

In My Time of Dyin'

Bob Dylan

Well, in my time of dying don't want nobody to mourn
All I want for You to do is take my body home
Well, well, well, so I can die easy well, well, well Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed Well, meet me Jesus, meet me, meet me in the middle of the air
If these wings should fail me, Lord, won't You meet me with another pair?
Well, well, well, so I can die easy well, well, well Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed Lord, in my time of dying don't want nobody to cry
All I want for You to do is take me when I die
Well, well, well, so I can die easy well, well, well Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed

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