

# Dirt In a Hole (Previously Unissued)

Robert Plant

The preacher bowed and turned to go  
He threw some dirt into a hole  
He wasn't needed anymore, oh oh He shrugged and cast away the cold  
He rearranged his preachers clothes  
The word of God is all he knows Precious boy so young and fair  
Guarding castles in the air  
Pretty flowers in sweet array  
Picked to die and fade away (Message from Heaven)  
Sun in the sky  
(Message from Heaven)  
News from on high God bless the soldier and his gun  
Small sacrifice then justice done  
He's every broken mother's son Pretty flowers in sweet array  
Picked to die and fade away (Message from Heaven)  
Sun in the sky  
(Message from Heaven)  
News from on High (Message from Heaven)  
Oh the sun in the sky  
(Message from Heaven)  
Oh yeah Message from Heaven  
Message from Heaven  
Message from Heaven He threw some words into the air  
He spoke the pain we all must share  
How we will meet again out there Precious boy so young and fair  
Guarding castles in the air  
Pretty flowers in sweet array  
Picked to die and fade away Precious boy so young and fair  
Guarding castles in the air  
Pretty flowers in sweet array  
Picked to die and fade away

Songwriters

PLANT, ROBERT / THOMPSON, PAUL / BAGGOT, JOHN / ADAMS, JUSTIN / DEAMER, CLIVE /  
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