Oh Death

Randy Travis

A long time ago, Lazarus died
All hope seemed gone as his sisters cried
And Jesus walked to where he lay
He called his name and he came out of the graveOh death, where is thy sting?
Oh grave, where is thy victory?
You thought you had a hold on me
But you were wrong, I've been set freeJesus hung on a rugged cross
He gave His life for a world that was lost
He lay three days in a borrowed grave
But when He came out I could hear Him say
Oh death, where is thy sting?
Oh grave, where is thy victory?
You thought you had a hold on me
But you were wrong, I've been set free[Break - fiddle]One day I'll lay this body down
They'll dress me up and put me in the ground
But when Jesus comes in the sky
Just listen close and you'll hear me cryOh death, where is thy sting?
Oh grave, where is thy victory?
You thought you had a hold on me
But you were wrong, I've been set free
Oh death, where is thy sting?
Oh grave, where is thy victory?
You thought you had a hold on me
But you were wrong, I've been set free
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/