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

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