

The Angel of Death

[John Scofield](#)

When the angel of death comes down after you
Can you smile and say that you have been true?
Can you truthfully say with your dying breath
That you're ready to meet the angel of death? In the great book of John, you're warned of the day
When you'll be laid beneath the cold clay
The angel of death will come from the sky
And claim your first soul when the time comes to die When the lights all grow dim and the dark shadows creep
When your loved ones are gathered, gathered to weep
Can you face them and say with your dying breath
That you're ready to meet the angel of death?

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