

# See That My Grave Is Kept Clean

## Paul's Disciples

Well, there's one kind favor I'll ask of you  
One kind favor I'll ask of you  
Oh, there's one kind favor I'll ask of you  
See that my grave is kept cleanThere's two white horses in a line  
Two white horses in a line  
Two white horses in a line  
Gonna take me to my burying groundWell, my heart stopped beating  
My hands are cold  
Well, my heart stopped beating  
And my hands are cold  
Well, my heart stopped beating  
And my hands are cold  
I believe just what the Bible toldDid you ever hear a coffin sound?  
Did you ever hear a coffin sound?  
Did you ever hear a coffin sound?  
Then you know that the poor boys in the groundDig my grave with a silver spade  
Well, you dig my grave with a silver spade  
Dig my grave with a silver spade  
Let me down the golden chainHave you ever heard the church bell tone?  
Ever heard the church bell tone?  
Did you ever hear a church bell tone?  
Then you know that the poor boys dead and goneI feel so goodOne kind favor I'll ask of you  
One kind favor I'll ask of you  
Its one kind favor I'll ask of you  
Please see that my grave is kept clean

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