

# In My Time of Dyin'

**Bob Dylan**

Well, in my time of dying don't want nobody to mourn  
All I want for you to do is take my body home  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Well, well, well  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up  
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed Well, meet me Jesus, meet me, meet me in the middle of the air  
If these wings should fail me  
Lord, won't you meet me with another pair?  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Well, well, well  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up  
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed Lord, in my time of dying, don't want nobody to cry  
All I want you to do is take me when I die  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Well, well, well  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up  
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed

Songwriters

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