

# In My Time of Dying

Martin L. Gore

In My Time Of Dying

(The original recording was a traditional gospel song recorded by Blind Willie Johnson "Jesus Make up my Dying Bed")

In my time of dying, 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, so I can die easy

Jesus, gonna make up, sure enough

Jesus, gonna make up

Jesus, gonna make up my dyin' bed.

Meet me, Jesus, meet me. Meet me in the middle of the air  
If my wings should fail me, Lord. Please meet me with another pair

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

Jesus, gonna make up.. somebody, somebody... oh, oh

Jesus gonna make up... Jesus gonna make it my dyin' bed

Oh, Saint Peter, at the gates of heaven... Won't you let me in

I never did no harm. I never did no wrong

Oh, Gabriel, let me blow your horn. Let me blow your horn

Oh, I never did, did no harm.

I've only been this young once. I never thought I'd do anybody no wrong. No, not once.

Oh, I did somebody some good. Somebody some good...

Oh, did somebody some good. I must have did somebody some good...

I see their smiling faces

And I see them in the streets

And I see them in the field

And I hear them shouting under my feet

And I know it's got to be real

Oh, Lord, deliver me

All the wrong I've done

You can deliver me, Lord

I only wanted to have some fun.

Hear the angels marchin', hear the' marchin', hear them marchin',

hear them marchin', the' marchin'

Oh my Jesus...

Oh my Jesus?

It's got to be my Jesus,

Oh take me home

Oh, don't you make it my dyin', dyin', dyin'...  
It's got to be my Jesus  
And I hear the angels singin'  
Here they come! Here they come!  
Bye-bye, bye-bye  
Won't ya, Jesus?  
(Studio chatter: "Cough", "That's gonna be the one")

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>