

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Death came creeping in my room

Soon one morning, death came creeping in my room
Soon one morning, death came creeping in my room
Soon one morning, death came creeping in my room
Oh, my Lord, what shall I do (I do)

Death's done come and took my Mother away
Death's done come and took my Mother away
Death's done come and took my Mother away
Oh, my Lord, what shall I do (I do)

Death's done come and took my Father away
Death's done come and took my Father away
Death's done come and took my Father away
Oh, my Lord, what shall I do (I do)

Ride on, Death, 'cause you can't do me no harm
Ride on, Death, 'cause you can't do me no harm
Ride on, Death, 'cause you can't do me no harm
Oh, my Lord. what shall I do (I do)