

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Dying a sinner's death

Here I lay upon my dying pillow
Around my bed there's someone getting dark
They are watching the saddest thing that can happen
They are seeing a sinner as he dies

As death's cold shadow hovers o'er me
To all sinners I plead with my last breath
Don't shun the work of God that's what I've done
And tonight I'm dying a sinner's death

No one can know until he faces it
How bad dying a sinner can be
I'm facing it now as I plead with you
Don't let it be with you as it is with me

* Refrain

My eyes feel so heavy as death claims me
No one can truthfully say I'm going to rest
When you look upon my face please have pity
Yes pity and hope for the best

* Refrain