

My dying bed

Our love first start started from childhood days
And parting brought me pain
I'd live for you and no other one
Sin would not have been to blame

I know I'm on my dying bed
I beg you to kneel down and pray
With love from you and the help of God
May save my soul today

If I die this way my sould will be lost
I hear old Satan calling me
It sound so different from Got I know
Oh, Lord, please set me free

* Refrain

My friends were here and prayed for me
The lights are fading low
My heart feels light and my sould is not doomed
Dear God, I'm ready to go

* Refrain