

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Victim to the tomb

It was in the time of autumn
The golden leaves lay all around
That we laid our dear old father
Always beneath the cold damp ground

It seems but a short time ago
That he was in the fullest bloom
But death, alas, has laid him low
Another victim to the tomb

Many sad farewells were given
Many bitter tears were shed
Our sad hearts all beat with anguish
As he lay on his dying bed

* Refrain

On a Savior's summons he was readied
On his journey home to go
And fearless though near the dark valleys
Washed in his blood whiter than snow

* Refrain