

Kelly Joe Phelps, See That My Grave Is Kept Clean

There's one kind of favor I'm gonna ask of you
There's one kind of favor I'm gonna ask of you
There's one kind of favor I'm gonna ask of you
See that my grave is kept clean

Dig my grave with a silver spade
Dig my grave with a silver spade
Dig my grave with a silver spade
Leaving down the golden chain

Every link in my Jesus name
Every link in my Jesus name
Every link in my Jesus name
Leaving down the golden chain

Ever hear that church bell tone
Ever hear that church bell tone
Ever hear that church bell tone

I'm a poor boy, and all be no more

When I'm dead don't grieve for me
When I'm dead don't grieve for me
When I'm dead don't grieve for me
While I'm lying here dead

Come right here and put flowers on my grave
Come right here and put flowers on my grave
Come right here and put flowers on my grave
I'll be living with the safe-going knees

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