

Pride And Glory, In My Time Of Dying

Oh yeah!

Oh, in my time of dying, oh, want nobody to mourn

All I want for you to do is take my body home

Take it home...

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

I can die easy.

incoherent distant talking from a very drunken Zakk

Jesus, gonna make up my dyin' bed.

Loord, Meet me, Jesus, meet me. Oh, Meet me in the middle of the air

If my wings should fail me, Lord. Oh, please meet me with another pair

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

Well, well, well, so I can die easy

Lord, Yeah!

Jesus, gonna make up.. somebody, somebody...

Jesus gonna make up... Jesus gonna make you my dyin' bed

Saint Peter, at the gates of heaven... Oh, Won't you just let me in

I never did no harm. Lord...

Ohhhhh, yeah

Never did you no wrong

ooooooooo No wrong!

I've only been this young once. I never thought I'd do anybody no wrong

No, not once.

Lord, I musta done somebody good,

I see their smiling face.

Yeah I see your face child!

Ohhhhh.....

Oh my Jesus

Oh my Jesus

Oh my Jesus

Oh my Jesus

Oh yeah, Oh I'm gonna make it my dyin' day,

Yup.