

# Rez Band, On My Dyin' Bed

Wind came up with a howl and a moan,  
Wind came up with a howl and a moan,  
Mighty wind, and I should've known,  
Come, my angel, take me up and on.

Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed I'll be flying,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Lord, I'm gonna meet you on my dying bed.

Lord Jesus, gonna see your face, and all your glory in that place,  
Ain't nobody that can stop me now,  
Ain't nobody gonna hold me down.

Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed I'll be flying,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Lord, I'm gonna meet you on my dying bed.

Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed I'll be flying,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Lord, I'm gonna meet you on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed I'll be flying,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Oh Lord, on my dying bed,  
Lord, I'm gonna meet you on my dying bed.