

# Flatt And Scruggs, I've Just Seen The Rock Of Ages

Oh, I was standing by the bedside  
Where my fevered mother lay  
When she called me close beside her  
And I thought I heard her say

I've just seen the rock of ages  
Jacob's ladder hanging down  
I've just crossed the river of Jordan  
Now, my son, I'm homeward bound

Oh, as we gathered by her bedside  
Tears begin to fill our eyes  
Then she called me close beside her  
And whispered softly her good-byes

Pine trees blowing cross the mountain  
Where forever she will lay  
There she'll rest beside the fountain  
There she'll sleep beneath the clay