

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