

# Frank Black And The Catholics, Manitoba

Up in Manitoba  
The sky was very blue  
The people were a few  
And nights were never colder

And when I heard a wailing sound  
The sky had turned to red  
So I got up from my bed  
And I wandered far from town

I have seen the face of God  
And I was not afraid  
I have seen the face of God  
And I have dearly paid

The darkness came I could not see  
There were no more lights to follow  
So I slept inside the hollow  
Of a dead and fallen tree

I tell you how three days I tried  
To wake myself? But, no  
My flesh had turned to snow  
And I thought that I had died

For I have seen the face of God  
And I was not afraid  
I have seen the face of God  
And I have dearly paid

And though I had it rough  
They got me home in time  
And they gave me homemade wine  
But it was not enough

The cold had made me dumb  
And I was sent away  
These walls are here today  
For fifty years and some

Yes I have seen the face of God  
And I was not afraid  
I have seen the face of God  
And I have dearly paid

Yes I have seen the face of God  
And I was not afraid  
I have seen the face of God  
And I have dearly paid