Frank Black, Manitoba

Up in Manitoba
The sky was very blue
The people were a few
And nights were getting colder

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

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

The darkness came, I couldn't see
There were no more lights to follow
So I slept inside the hollow
Of a dead and fallen tree

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

Yes I had 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 got me homemade wine
But it was not enough

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

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