

Kris Delmhorst, Ain't No Grave

Well there ain't no grave
Gonna hold my body down
Well there ain't no grave
Gonna hold my body down
When I hear that trumpet sound
I'm gonna get up out of the ground
Well there ain't no grave
Gonna hold my body down

Oh, well, look down yonder Gabriel
Look down on land and see
But Gabriel don't you blow that trumpet
Until you hear from me

Oh I looked on down the river
Well do you think I see
I see a bend of angels lord
They're coming after me

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Oh I'm going down to Jordan
I'm going to bury my knees in the sand
I'm going to holler out johsanna

I'm going to reach that promised land

So now meet me Jesus meet me
Yeah, meet me in the middle of the air
And if these wings won't carry me
I won't need another pair.

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Oh there ain't no grave
Gonna hold my body down
No there ain't no grave
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When I hear that trumpet sound
I'm gonna get up out of the ground
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Ain't gonna hold my body down
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