

Nina Nastasia, I Go With Him

That ball of fire
That sits beside me
He beats the earth
And Jesus loves him
His days are long
His bones are broken
I served him right
I go to heaven

The glooming's quiet
And soon before him
His body's warm
And can't support us
My body's young
And here to please him
I served him right
I go to heaven

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That sits beside me
He beats the earth
And Jesus loves him
His days are long
His bones are broken
I served him right
I go to heaven