

Ralph Stanley, Oh Death

oh death
oh death
won't you spare me over to another year

Well what is this that I cant see
Ice cold hands taking hold of me
Well I am death none can excel
I've opened the door to heaven or hell

oh death someone would pray
could you wait to call me another day
The children prayed, the preacher preached
having mercy is out of your reach

I'll fix your feet till you cant walk
I'll lock your jaw til you cant talk
I'll close your eyes so you cant see
its burrin time come go with me

Death I come to take the soul
leave the body and leave it cold
To drop the flesh off of the frame
The earth and worms both have a claim

Oh Death,
oh death
Wont you spare me over to another year

My Mother came to my bed,
placed a cold towel upon my head
My head is warm my feet are cold
Death is a moving upon my soul

Oh death how your treating me
you closed my eyes so I cant see
well your hurting my body you make me cold you
you run my life right out of my soul

oh death please consider my age
please don't take me at this stage
my wealth is all at your command
if you will move your icy hand

oh the young, the rich or poor
all alike me you know
no wealth, no land, no silver, no gold
nothing satisfies me but your soul

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