

# Rich Mullins, Elijah

The Jordan is waiting for me to cross through  
My heart is aging I can tell  
So Lord, I'm begging for one last favor from You  
Here's my heart take it where You will

This life has shown me how we're mended and how we're torn  
How it's okay to be lonely as long as you're free  
Sometimes my ground was stoney  
And sometimes covered up with thorns  
And only You could make it what it had to be  
And now that it's done  
Well if they dressed me like a pauper  
Or if they dined me like a prince  
If they lay me with my fathers  
Or if my ashes scatter on the wind  
I don't care

But when I leave I want to go out like Elijah  
With a whirlwind to fuel my chariot of fire  
And when I look back on the stars  
It'll be like a candlelight in Central Park  
And it won't break my heart to say goodbye

There's people been friendly, but they'd never be your friends  
Sometimes this has bent me to the ground  
Now that this is all ending  
I want to hear some music once again  
'Cause it's the finest thing that I have ever found

But the Jordan is waiting  
Though I ain't never seen the other side  
Still they say you can't take in the things you have here  
So on the road to salvation  
I stick out my thumb and He gives me a ride  
And His music is already falling on my ears

There's people been talking  
They say they're worried about my soul  
Well, I'm here to tell you I'll keep rocking  
'Til I'm sure it's my time to roll  
And when I do

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