## Roy Acuff, 144.000

There's a book in the Bible twas writter by John It's called Revelation the new light of dawn And it tells of a kingdom he found in a prayer And a hundred and forty four thousand were there

They were save from bandage and shackles of hurt They were dressed in white robe and found a new word They were true Christian mortals like you and like me But a hundred and forty four thousand were free [ harmonica ]

Just a hundred and forty four thousand to sing And to shout hallelujah and praise to the king Oh my brother be careful and never do wrong And you may learn the words of that beautiful song

Every night to my Maker I solemnly pray That my name will be added and someday there may Be a hundred and forty four thousand and one When I proved myself worthy for him to call son