

# Selah, All My Tears

When I die don't cry for me  
in my father's arms I'll be

the wounds this world left on my soul  
will all be healed and I'll be whole

sun and moon will be replaced  
with the light of Jesus face

and I will not be ashamed  
for my saviour knows my name

it don't matter, where you bury me  
I'll be home and I'll be free

It don't matter, where I lay  
All my tears be washed away

Gold and silver blind the eye  
Temporary riches light

Come and eat from Heavens store

Come and drink, and thirst no more

So weep not for me my friend  
When my time below does end

For my life belongs to Him  
Who will raise the dead again

It don't matter, where you bury me  
I'll be home and I'll be free

It don't matter, where I lay  
All my tears be washed away

It don't matter, there washed away  
It don't matter, there washed away  
It don't matter, there washed away

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
It don't matter where you bury me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
There washed away, there washed away