

Slim Cessna's Auto Club, Thorny Crown

Listen what I sing
Now listen to my story
Won't be long for the sights I have seen
I will sing my song
I will tell you why I worry
Won't be long for the coming of the king

I had a frightening dream
Had to wake up in a hurry
Had to think about the bad things I'd done
I must confess my sins, lord
I tell you why I worry
Now listen to the dream I have drum

(chorus)
With his thorny crown lord he's coming down the mountain
With his rain and his sleet and his hail
Lord comes down, coming down the mountain
People cry and moan and they wail

This was the song I sung
Oh I begged the lord for mercy
I'm sure the lord he's aware of my deeds
This was the dream I drum
Oh the lord must know I'm certain
Listen to the dream I have dreamed

chorus

With his thorny crown lord he's coming down the mountain
With his lightning and thundering sound
Lord comes down, coming down the mountain
People ran and scattered on the ground

Lord comes down, coming down the mountain
People rand and scattered on the ground