

# In My Time of Dying

## Led Zeppelin

In my time of dying  
Want nobody to mourn  
All I want for you to do  
Is take my body home. Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy. Jesus gotta make up, sure know  
Jesus gotta make up  
Jesus gonna make up my dyin' bed. Meet me, Jesus, meet me  
Ooh, meet me in the middle of the air  
If my wings should fail me, Lord  
Oh, please meet me with another pair. Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Oh-oh, well, well, well, so I can die easy.  
Jesus gotta make up, somebody, somebody  
Oh, oh, Jesus gotta make up  
Jesus gonna make it my dyin' bed. Oh, Saint Peter, at the gates of heaven  
Won't you let me in?  
I never did no harm  
I never did no wrong. Oh, oh, Gabriel, oh, let me blow your horn  
Let me blow your horn  
Oh, I never did no harm  
Did no wrong. I've only been young once  
I never thought I'd do anybody no wrong,  
No, not once, oh. Oh, good! Oh, I did somebody so good  
Somebody some good, yeah, I saw.  
Oh, did somebody some good, yeah  
I musta did somebody some good, yeah  
Oh, I believe I did. I see the smiling faces, yeah  
I know there must be lipstick traces, oh. And I see them in the streets  
And I see them in the fields, yeah,  
And I hear them under my feet  
And I know it's got to be real  
Oh, Lord, deliver me  
All the wrong I've done  
Oh, you can deliver me, Lord, yeah  
I only wanted to have some fun. Oh, hear, the angels marching, marching  
They been marching, keep it marching, yeah, marching. Oh, my Jesus, oh, my Jesus, oh, my  
Jesus  
Oh, my Jesus, oh, my Jesus, oh, my Jesus  
Oh, my Jesus, oh, my Jesus, oh, my Jesus  
Oh, my Jesus, oh, my Jesus, oh, my Jesus  
Oh, my Je... ah-oh, ah, my Je...  
Hey, yeah, that's got to be my Jesus  
Whoa-whoa! It's got to be, it's got to be my Jesus

It's got to be, oh  
It's got to be my Jesus  
Oh, oh, take me home. Come on, come on  
I can hear the angels singing  
Oh, here they come, here they come, here they come. Bye-bye, bye-bye  
Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye  
Oh, feels pretty good up here, pretty good up here. I'll touch Jesus, I'll touch Jesus, I'll touch  
Jesus  
I'll touch Jesus, I'll touch Jesus  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah  
Oh, I see him  
Come on  
Take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it,  
Take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it  
Ooh, yes, come on, oh, oh, yeah! Oh, don't you make it my dyin', dyin', dyin'... cough. That's  
gonna be the one, as'n't it?  
Come 'n have a listen, then.  
Oh, yes, thank you.

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