

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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>