

Jesus Make Up My Dying Bed

Blind Willie Johnson

Since me and Jesus got: married
Haven't been a minute apart
With the receiver in my hand
And re-ligion in my heart.

I can ring 'im up easy
Ahhhhhhh
Oh well
Ring 'im up easy
Go make up my

Mmmmm
Weeping that he ain't: lost
Late Friday evening
Hanging on the Cross

Hanging there in misery
Ahhhhhhh
Oh well
Hanging there in misery
Go make up my
Mmmmmmm
Mmmmm mmmmm
Jesus gon' make up my

Late Friday evening
Made poor Martha moan
Jesus said to his de-ciples
Come and carry my mother along

Dying will be easy
Ahhhhhhh
Dying will be easy
Dying will be easy
Jesus gon make up my

I'm dead and: buried
Somebody said that I was lost
When it get down to Jordan
Have to bear my body across
Done gone over
Ahhhhhhh
Oh well
Done gone over
Make up my...