

# Glory

Joe Purdy

Leavin' from the water ain't never easy  
Takin' to the city is harder still  
Don't forget your brothers  
And don't forsake your sisters  
Because they will take you back when nobody will

You can have my money  
And you can take my guitar  
Just make sure you that use them and you use them well

Ain't nothin' wrong with ramblin'

Ain't nothin' wrong with dyin'  
Just make sure when you're finished you got a story to tell

Take your painted pony and ride up on the hillside  
And tell all of my loved ones that I'm glory bound  
Take 16 pretty maidens with 16 pretty roses  
Singing pretty to my darling as they lay me down