

Arlo Guthrie**"Gabriel's Mother's Highway Ballad #16 Blues"**

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Woke up this morning with my head in my hand
Come on, children, come on
The snow was falling all over the land
Come on, children, come on

I don't know but I've been told
Come on, children, come on
That the streets of heaven have all been sold
Come on, children, come on

Chorus:
Come on, children, all come home
Jesus gonna make you well
Come on, people, now its time to go
Go to where a man can dwell

Well the sun come up while I wrote this song
Come on, children, come on
To remind me well that it won't be long
Come on children come on

Chorus

Come on, Gabriel, blow that thing
Come on, children come on
All God's children got to dance and sing
Come on, children come on

All God's children got to sing and shout
Come on, children, come on
There ain't nobody 'round bound to kick you out
Come on, children, come on

One of these days we'll all be there
Come on, children, come on
Seeing those wheels way up in the air
Come on, children, come on

Come on everybody now what's it worth
Come on, children, come on
To make a heaven out of this earth

Come on, children, come on

Chorus

Moses gonna make you well
You know even Daniel's gonna make you well
Jesus gonna make you well
Mm, mm, gonna make you well

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