

## Arlo Guthrie

# "Gabriel's Mother's Highway Ballad #16"

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words and music by Arlo Guthrie

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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