

## **Hank Williams Sr.**

### **"Lonely Tombs"**

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I was strollin' one day in a lonely graveyard  
When a voice from the tomb seemed to say  
I once lived as you live, walked and talked as you talk  
But from earth I was soon called away.

Chorus:

Oh, those tombs, (oh, those tombs)  
Lonely tombs, (lonely tombs)  
Seemed to say in a low gentle tone  
Oh, how sweet, (oh, how sweet)  
Is the rest, (is the rest)  
In our beautiful, heavenly home.

Every voice from the tomb, seemed to whisper and say  
Livin' man you must soon follow me  
And I thought as I gazed on that cold marble slab  
What a sad lonesome place that must be.

Chorus:

Oh, those tombs, (oh, those tombs)  
Lonely tombs, (lonely tombs)  
Seemed to say in a low gentle tone  
Oh, how sweet, (oh, how sweet)  
Is the rest, (is the rest)  
In our beautiful, heavenly home.

I then came to the place, where my mother did lay  
And her voice, soft and low from the tomb  
It said, son I'm at rest with the savior above  
I am safe in my heavenly home.

Chorus:

Oh, those tombs, (oh, those tombs)  
Lonely tombs, (lonely tombs)  
Seemed to say in a low gentle tone  
Oh, how sweet, (oh, how sweet)  
Is the rest, (is the rest)  
In our beautiful, heavenly home...

