

Johnny Burnette

"The Man Comes Around"

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"And I heard as it were the noise of thunder
One of the four beasts saying come and see and I saw
And behold a white horse"

There's a man going around taking names and he
decides
Who to free and who to blame every body won't be
treated
Quite the same there will be a golden ladder reaching
down
When the man comes around

The hairs on your arm will stand up at the terror in each
Sip and each sup will you partake of that last offered
cup
Or disappear into the potter's ground
When the man comes around

[CHORUS]

Hear the trumpets hear the pipers one hundred million
angels singing
Multitudes are marching to a big kettledrum
Voices calling and voices crying
Some are born and some are dying
Its alpha and omegas kingdom come
And the whirlwind is in the thorn trees
The virgins are all trimming their wicks
The whirlwind is in the thorn trees
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks
Till Armageddon no shalom no shalom

Then the father hen will call his chicken's home
The wise man will bow down before the thorn and at his
feet
They will cast the golden crowns
When the man comes around

Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still
Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still

Listen to the words long written down
When the man comes around

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