

Pinmonkey "Jar Of Clay"

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Children do not weep for me
When you hear I'm dead and gone
In the Savior's arms I'll be
Just a like I told you all along
When my soul leaves this earth
And you go to put me in the ground
Dig a place out of the dirt
Say a prayer and lay my body down

Make my coffin straight and long
With wood that rots and nails that rust
Oh when my spirit's gone
Let this jar of clay return to dust

So do not seal me in a vault
Or buy a tomb to lay me in
Flesh and bone were meant to rot
And I go back to the earth again

Make my coffin straight and long
With wood that rots and nails that rust
Oh when my spirit's gone
Let this jar of clay return to dust

Oh make my coffin straight and long
With wood that rots and nails that rust
Oh when my spirit's gone
Let this jar of clay return to dust
Let this jar of clay return to dust
Let this jar of clay return to dust

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