

Rankin Family

"Saved In The Arms"

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They carried my old friend to
the church yard
My eyes cast slowly to the ground
The preacher read him his last words
Then they lowered his body down
Saved in the arms of my loved one
Saved on his gentle breast
Saved in the arms of my loved one
I lay my weary head down to rest
The church bell tolled for the rich man
The church bell tolled for the poor
I shed a final tear for my old friend
For never will I see him no more
Saved in the arms of my loved one
Saved on his gentle breast
Saved in the arms of my loved one
I lay my weary head down to rest
Gone are the days of Black Diamond
Gone is the beer and whiskey too
I said a final prayer for my old friend
Then carried my body home to you
Saved in the arms of my loved one
Saved on his gentle breast
Saved in the arms of my loved one
I lay my weary head down to rest
Saved in the arms of my loved one
Saved on his gentle breast
Saved in the arms of my loved one
I lay my weary head down to rest
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