

**Arlo Gunthrie****"Gabriels Mothers Highway Ballad 16 Blues"**

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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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