

## The Mourner's Bench

Death in June

Something got hold of me  
Oh, eys it did! I said  
Something got hold of me  
It ratttled around my head...  
I went to a meeting last night  
But, my heart wasn't right  
Something got hold of me  
Oh, eys it did! I said  
Something got hold of me  
It ratttled around my head  
Early one morning  
On the mourner's bench  
My heart it was filled misery  
The same god that touched you one day  
He laid his hand on me!