

# When Jesus Comes Calling for Me

Dolly Parton

When I was a child I recall and old man; everybody loved old Ze  
ke

He was all alone, his family was gone; one day he said to me

I'm just sittin' here thinkin' about Jesus, rockin' as my old c  
hair creaks

Some glad day I'll fly away when Jesus comes calling for me

It might be today, it might be tomorrow, maybe one day next wee  
k

I'll soon be done with trouble and sorrow when He comes calling  
for me

When Jesus comes calling for me

When I die don't grieve and cry

Lordy, don't feel sorry for me

Oh what a day, what a mighty fine day

When Jesus comes calling for me

When He comes calling for me

I might be in the graveyard walking talking to my family

Or I might be plowing in the field down yonder, just old Muley  
and me

Wherever I am, whatever I'm a doing, some sweet day I'll see

And band of angels in a cloud of glory when Jesus comes calling  
for me

When He comes calling for me

When I die just close my eyes

And lay me 'neath the willow tree

Oh what a day, what a mighty fine day

When Jesus comes calling for me

When Jesus comes calling for me

I'm just sittin' here watchin' for Jesus, rockin' as my old cha  
ir creaks

Some sweet day I'll fly away when Jesus comes calling for me

When He comes calling for me