

Lord Is That Me

Jack Greene

I can see a long line of cars with their headlights on
I can see kinfolks crying 'cause somebody's gone
Then they gather around as they let the sinner men down
I can see an old preacher praying there with a frown

Lord, is that me?
Tell you 'bout this vision I see
Lord, is that me?
If it is, have mercy, have mercy on me

I can see an old gray haired mother say goodbye to her son
I can see a young widow proud with a baby in her arms
They stay as long as they should showing what respect that they
could
But everybody there was afraid to say something good

Lord, is that me?
Tell you 'bout this vision I see
Lord, is that me?
If it is, have mercy, have mercy on me

I can see that long line of cars quickly drive away
I can see an old gray haired mother linger behind by the grave
Her wrinkled face is streaming tears as she stands there trembl
ing in fear
She knows that only a chosen few can meet up there

Lord, is that me?
Tell you 'bout this vision I see
Lord, is that me?
If it is, have mercy, have mercy on me
I can see that long line of cars with their headlights on