

## I Corinthians 15:55

Johnny Cash

O Death, where is thy sting?  
O Grief, where is thy victory?  
O Life, you are a shining path.  
And hope springs eternal, just over the rise,  
When I see my redeemer beckoning me.

Oh row my ship over the waves of your sea  
Let me find a safe port now and then  
Don't let the dark one in your sanctuary  
Until it's time to pack it in

O, row, row my ship  
With the fire of your breath  
And don't lay a broadside on your ship as yet  
Blow ye warm winds  
When it's chilly and wet  
And don't come to soon yet  
For collecting my debt

O Death, where is thy sting?...

Oh let me sail on  
With my ship to the East  
And keep my eye on the North Star  
When the journey is no good for man or for beast  
I'll be safe wherever you are

Just let me sail into your harbor of lights  
And there and forever to cast out my night  
Give me my task  
And let me do it right  
And do it with all of my might

O Death, where is thy sting?...