

# The Man Comes Around

Johnny Cash

1. There's a man goin' round takin' names  
And he decides who to free and who to blame  
Everybody won't be treated all the same  
There'll be a golden ladder reaching down  
When the Man comes around

The hairs on your arm will stand up  
At the terror in his sip and in his sup  
Will you partake of that last offered cup  
Or disappear into the potters' ground  
When the Man comes around

R: Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers  
One hundred million angels singing  
Multitudes are marching to the big kettle drum  
Voices calling voices crying  
Some are born and some are dying  
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come.  
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
The virgins are all trimming their wicks  
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks

2. Till Armageddon no shalam no shalom  
Then the father hen will call his chickens home  
The wise men will bow down before the throne  
And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns  
When the man comes around

Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still  
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still  
Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still  
Listen to the words long written down  
When the man comes around

R: Hear the trumpets...

In measured hundred weight and penny pound  
When the Man comes around.