## **Kelly Joe Phelps**

Early one morning here as I look at across a worn out plain Early one morning here as I look at across a worn out plain Dust bowl memories you can hear me shout Dust bowl memories you can hear me shout I want to roll away the stone

Two-step slumber come on lead my eyes, lead me I wanna go
Two-step slumber come on lead my eyes, I wanna go
Teach me Lord that righteous way
I want to roll away the stone

See that gate down yonder road, which one will I follow? See that gate down yonder road, which one will I follow? I lose my shackles here I lose my shackles here I want to roll away the stone

Tell me why, tell me why my brother gonna fall down Tell me why, tell me why my brother gonna fall down Pick him up, pick him up high Pick him up and take him home, lay him down there I got to start a crown when will I die For the last time, for the last time Teach me Lord that righteous way Teach me Lord that righteous way I want to roll away the stone