

# In My Time Of Dying

Led Zeppelin

In my time of dying, want nobody to mourn  
All I want for you to do is take my body home

Well, well, well, so I can die easy (X2)

Jesus, gonna make up my dyin' bed.  
Meet me, Jesus, meet me. Meet me in the middle of the air  
If my wings should fail me, Lord. Please meet me with another pair

Well, well, well, so I can die easy (X2)

Jesus, gonna make up.. somebody, somebody...  
Jesus gonna make up... Jesus gonna make you my dyin' bed

Oh, Saint Peter, i command to live... Won't you let me in  
I never did no harm. I never did no wrong

Oh, Gabriel, let me blow your horn. Let me blow your horn  
Oh, I never did, did no harm.

I've only been this young once. I never thought I'd do anybody no wrong  
No, not once.

Oh, I did somebody some good. Somebody some good...  
Oh, did somebody some good. I must have did somebody some good...  
Oh, I believe I did

I see the smiling faces  
I know I must have left some traces

And I see them in the streets  
And I see them in the field  
And I hear them shouting under my feet  
And I know it's got to be real  
Oh, Lord, deliver me  
All the wrong I've done  
You can deliver me, Lord  
I only wanted to have some fun.

Hear the angels marchin', hear the' marchin', hear them marchin',  
hear them marchin', the' marchin'

Oh my Jesus... (opakovat)

Oh, don't you make it my dyin', dyin', dyin'...cough

(Studio Chatter: "That's gonna be the one, Andy"  
"Come have a listen, then. "  
Oh yes, thank you.")