

A Rusty Old Halo

Mahalia Jackson

Rusty old halo skinny white cloud second hand wings full of patches
Rusty old halo skinny white cloud robe that's so wooly it scratches

I know a man rich as a king
Still he just won't give his neighbor a thing
His day will come, I'll make a bet
He'll get to heaven and here's what he'll get

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While you're on earth shine like a star
Brighten up the corner wherever you are
Doing the best things you can do
That way you're sure that they'll never hand you

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