Oh, Father, high in Heaven Smile down upon Your son He's busy with his money games His women and his gun Oh, Jesus, save me And the unsung Western hero He killed an Indian or three And then he made his name in Hollywood To set the white man free Oh, Jesus save me If Jesus saves Well, He'd better save Himself From the gory, glory seekers Who use His name in death Oh, Jesus save me If Jesus saves Well, He'd better save Himself From the gory, glory seekers Who use His name in death Yeah, oh, Jesus save me Well, I saw Him in the city And on the mountains of the moon His cross was rather bloody He could hardly roll His stone Oh, Jesus save me