

Oh Death

Randy Travis

A long time ago, Lazarus died
All hope seemed gone as his sisters cried
Jesus walked to where he laid
He called his name and he came out of the grave

Oh death, where is thy sting? Oh grave, where is thy victory?
you thought you had a hold on me but you were wrong, I've been
set free

Oh, jesus hung on a rugged cross, he gave His life for a world
once lost
He lay three days in a borrowed grave but when He came out I co
uld hear Him say

Oh death, where thy sting? Oh grave, where is thy victory?
You thought you had a hold on me but you were wrong, I've been
set free

One day I'll lay this body down, they'll dress me up and put me
in the ground
But when Jesus comes in the sky, just listen close and you'll h
ear me cry

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