

There's a book in the Bible twas writter by John
It's called Revelation the new light of dawn
And it tells of a kingdom he found in a prayer
And a hundred and forty four thousand were there

They were save from bandage and shackles of hurt
They were dressed in white robe and found a new word
They were true Christian mortals like you and like me
But a hundred and forty four thousand were free

Just a hundred and forty four thousand to sing
And to shout hallelujah and praise to the king
Oh my brother be careful and never do wrong
And you may learn the words of that beautiful song

Every night to my Maker I solemnly pray
That my name will be added and someday there may
Be a hundred and forty four thousand and one
When I proved myself worthy for him to call son