

Job's Tears

The Incredible String Band

We're all still here, no one has gone away
Waiting, acting much too well and procrastinating

The cross of the earth, the four winds point them
Body to body sees to anoint them
The reed, they brought him sponge and vinegar
The fiery serpents spitting gold and cinnamon
The moon was bleeding and stars were shallow
And the sword that killed him was a sword of willow

Hello I must be going well I only came to say
I hear my mother calling and I must be on my way
Oh I remember it all from before

The winter and the midnight could not hold him
The fire could not burn him nor earth enfold him
Rise up Lazarus, sweet and salty
Brother soldiers, stop your gambling and talk to me
The thieves were stealers but reason condemned him
And the grave was empty where they had laid him

Hello I must be going well I only came to say
I hear my mother calling and I must be on my way
Oh I remember it all from before

Why heroes die at sunrise? Why the birds are arrows of the wise?
Why each perfumed flower? Why each moment has its hour?
It's you, it's all true

Stranger than that we're alive, stranger than that, stranger than that
Stranger than that we're alive
Whatever you think, it's more than that, more than that
Happy man, happy man doing the best he can, doing the best he can
Happy man, happy man doing the best he can, doing the best he can
Oh happy man

Keep on walking where the angels showed
All will be one, all will be one
Traveling where the saints have trod
Over to the old golden land
The golden angel wrote my name
Over in the old golden land

I won't need to kiss you when we're there
All will be one, all will be one
I won't need to miss you when we're there
Over in the old golden land
The golden angel wrote my name
Over in the old golden land

We'll understand it better in the sweet bye and bye
All will be one, all will be one
You won't need to worry and you won't have to cry
Over in the old golden land
The golden angel wrote my name
Over in the old golden land