

## Oh Death

The Stanley Brothers

Oh death  
Oh death  
Won't you spare me over til another year

Well what is this that I can't see  
With ice cold hands taking hold of me  
Well I am death none can excel  
I'll open the door to heaven or hell

Whoa death someone would pray  
Could you wait to call me til another day  
The children pray the preacher preached  
Time and mercy is out of your reach

I'll fix your feet til you can't walk  
I'll lock your jaw til you can't talk  
I'll close your eyes so you can't see  
This very hour come and go with me

In death I come to take the soul  
Leave the body and leave it cold  
To drop the flesh off of the frame  
The earth and worms both have a claim

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My mother came to my bed  
Place a cold towel upon my head  
My head is warm my feet are cold  
Death is a movin upon my soul

Oh death how you're treatin me  
You close my eyes so I can't see  
Well you're hurtin my body you make me cold  
You run my life right out of my soul

Oh death please consider my age  
Please don't take me at this stage  
My wealth is all at your command  
If you'll remove your icy hands

Oh the young the rich or poor  
All alike to me you know  
No wealth no land no silver or gold  
Nothin satisfies my but your soul

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