

C: Oh, my loving father, when the world's on fire
I want God's bosom
To be my pillow
And I'll be over in the Rock of Ages
Rock of Ages cleft for me

P: Yeah, keep going.

C: Oh, my loving mother, when the world's on fire
I want God's bosom
To be your pillow
And I'll be over in the Rock of Ages
Rock of Ages cleft for me
Oh, my loving brother, when the world's on fire
Don't you want God's bosom
To be your pillow
And I'll be over in the Rock of Ages
Rock of Ages cleft for me
Oh, my loving sister, when the world's on fire
Don't you want God's bosom
To be your pillow
And I'll be over in the Rock of Ages
Rock of Ages cleft for me
I want to go to heaven when the world's on fire
I want God's bosom
To be my pillow
And I'll be over in the Rock of Ages
Rock of Ages cleft for me
(Break and end)

P: Yeah, I've heard that. I know that.

R: Sing that on with the birds _____

C: No, sir. She didn't teach it to me.

R: _____