

Wicked shall cease from troubling the weary shall be at rest all
of the saints of the ages shall sit at his feet and be blessed

Lead

I'm just a stranger down here. this old world, is not my home
you gona get looking for me, but thank god I'll be gone on
home

chorus

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Lead

I don't mind a few lies being told on me I don't mind being
buked and scorned every time you tell a lie on me its another
brick in my brand new home

chorus

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