## When You Hear of My Homegoin'

When you hear of my homegoin', don't worry 'bout me...

Just another soldier goin' home...

One thing I know, sure been born again... I made preparation one Friday because, Lord, I didn't know when You'd call me, be my time to go; Lord, I'm fixed up right now, goin' on my home...

up on the city wall, and if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

Born this bright glorious morning, Christ is born today. He came to redeem every sinner and to wash our sins away.