

There's a Leak in This Old Building

There's a leak in this old building and my soul
Has got to move...
To a building not made by hands...

This old buildin' keep on leanin' and my soul
Has got to move...
To a building not made by hands

*Before this time another year,
I may be dead and gone.
But before I go, I'm gonna let you know
that I'm moving to my brand new heav'nly home.*

*When I can read, my title clear
To mansions in the sky,
I'll bid farewell to all my friends.
God will wipe...my weepin' eyes...*

This old building keep on sinkin' and my soul
Has got to move...
To a building not made by hands...

I'm movin' home...