

See That My Grave Is Kept Clean

Blind Lemon Jefferson

[Dm] Well there's one kind-a favor I'll ask of you
Well there's one kind-a favor I'll ask of you
There's just one kind favor I'll ask of you
See that my **[A7]** grave is kept **[Dm]** clean.

It's a long old lane that got no end,
It's a long lane that got no end,
It's a long lane ain't got no end,
And it's a bad wind that never change.

And there's two white horses in a line
And there's two white horses in a line
I got two white horses in a line
Want take me to my burying ground.

And my heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold
And my heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold
And my heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold
It wasn't long 'fore service by the cypress grove

Did you ever hear that coffin sound
Did you ever hear that coffin sound
Did you ever hear that coffin sound
Means another poor boy is underground.

Oh, dig my grave with a silver spade,
But dig my grave with a silver spade,
Well, dig my grave with a silver spade,
You may lead me down with a golden chain

Did you ever hear them church bells tone
Have you ever hear that church bells tone
Did you ever hear them church bells tone
Means another poor boy is dead and gone.