

THE COSSACK SONG

Tommy Coomes - Tom Stipe

A

I wouldn't want to be a Cossack headed for that Palestine Road

Thinking about what's written in the Word of God

About the things that he's foretold

No, I wouldn't want to be there, down Jerusalem way

No, I wouldn't want to be there, headed for my grave

A

I wouldn't want to march with the comrades when they enter Israel

Headed straight into the fiery wrath of God

And finding no escape from, well,

I wouldn't want to be there, down Jerusalem way

No, I wouldn't want to be there, headed for my grave

Now if I was in the Red Army, I think I'd take a permanent leave

I'd humble my heart and I'd ask the Lord

To take me with your church when it leaves

'Cause I wouldn't want to be there, down Jerusalem way

No, I wouldn't want to be there, headed for my grave

Well it won't be long till we see it happen just like old Ezekiel said

You ought to make your home in heaven, brother

And skip the other place instead

'Cause you don't want to be there, no, and neither do I

'Cause we just want to be there for that meeting in the sky