

# Elvis Presley, I, John

Oh well, I, John, he saw might numbers  
A way up in the middle of the air  
I, John he saw might numbers  
Way in the middle of the air  
Got to mighty move, John, you saw mighty numbers  
Way up in the middle of the air  
Well there were three gates in the east  
And there were three gates in the west  
Three gates in the north  
Three gates in the south  
And that makes twelve gates  
to the city all square wide  
John, you saw might numbers way  
up in the middle of the air  
Well John declared that he saw a man  
He held twelve bright stars in his right hand  
Well his eyes flashed fire like the burning sun  
Old John got scared and he wanted to run  
Well he wanted to run but his feet wouldn't go  
Cause he felt the gospel cutting  
like a two-edged sword  
And he heard a voice that said John, you take a look  
And read what you see and then you write it in a book  
And he saw twelve angels in the east  
And there were twelve angels in the west  
Twelve angels in the north,  
Twelve angels in the south  
That's a total of forty-eight angels to the city, four squared wide