

Stonewall Jackson, Save A Little Place For Me

Oh Lord I'm just a poor man but I've worked like a slave
I may not know what please me until I'm in my grave
I've lived without a lot of things I've only got one plea
When I'll work my last day Lord save a little place for me
All of my life I've worked so hard I've never had the best
You sent your love to give me strenght so I've got by on list
So save your best for all the rest your love is all I need
In the corner of your heaven Lord save a little place for me

[piano]

It's true I've worked this poor land faced the hardships with a smile
Cause it's been worth each tired night just to feed my wife and child
I'd gladly die a proper Lord to reach eternity
To find out up in heaven Lord there's a little place for me
All of my life I've worked so hard...