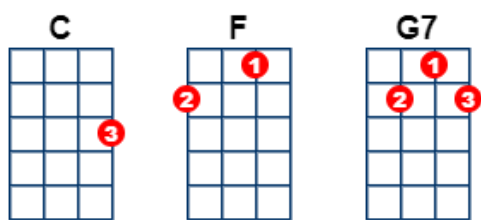


# Send Me to Glory in a Glad Bag

Recorded by John Biggs; Written by Don J. Carson, Mim Carson, Steve Mason



Verse

C F F  
People tell me I ought to save my money

G7 C C  
So that I could be laid away in style

C F F  
In a walnut box with fancy trimmin's

G7 C C  
Vacuum sealed to keep me fresh a while

Chorus

C F F  
But Send me to Glory in a glad bag

G7 C C  
Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones

C F F  
Just put me out on the curb on Tuesday

G7 C C  
Let the city sanitation bear me home

Verse

C F F  
I don't need a fancy funeral

G7 C C  
Flowers and tears and all that jive

C F F  
When I'm dead that won't impress me

G7 C C  
Just buy me a beer while I'm alive

Chorus

C F F  
Then Send me to Glory in a glad bag

G7 C C  
Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones

C F F  
Just put me out on the curb on Tuesday

G7 C C  
Let the city sanitation bear me home

Verse

C F F  
Now it might be that I'm not bound for Glory

G7 C C  
But to another place I would not choose

And if it seems I'm headed that direction

an oven bag would be the thing to use

Chorus

So Send me to Glory in a glad bag

Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones

Just put me out on the curb on Tuesday

Let the city sanitation bear me home

Verse

There's trouble at the sanitary landfill

It's filling' up with vermin And debris

So make my glad bag out of corn, not plastic

So it will decompose along with me

Chorus

Send me to Glory in a glad bag

Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones

Just put me out on the curb on Tuesday

Let the city sanitation bear me home

Verse

If I should die upon the eve of Christmas

place my glad bag by the Christmas tree

And When the children open all their presents

The big surprise will be the death of me

Chorus

So Send me to Glory in a glad bag

Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones

Just put me out on the roof on Christmas

And Let Santa and his reindeer bear me home

Verse

<sup>C</sup>  
I went out with my wife to buy some glad bags

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
She winked as we were driving back

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
She said that paradise awaits me

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
As soon as she gets me in the sack

Chorus  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup>

So Send me to Glory in a glad bag  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>

Don't waste a fancy coffin on my bones  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup>

Just put me out on the curb on Tuesday  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>

Let the city sanitation bear me home