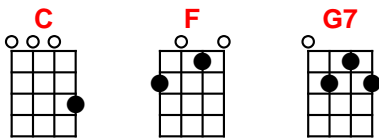


Send Me to Glory in a Glad Bag

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
C F F
And if it seems I'm headed that direction
G7 C C
an oven bag would be the thing to use

Chorus

C F F
So 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
There's trouble at the sanitary landfill
G7 C C
It's filling' up with vermin And debris
C F F
So make my glad bag out of corn, not plastic
G7 C
So it will decompose along with me

Chorus

C F F
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
If I should die upon the eve of Christmas
G7 C C
place my glad bag by the Christmas tree
C F F
And When the children open all their presents
G7 C C
The big surprise will be the death of me

Chorus

C F F
So 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 roof on Christmas
G7 C C
And Let Santa and his reindeer bear me home

Verse

C F F
I went out with my wife to buy some glad bags
G7 C C
She winked as we were driving back
C F F
She said that paradise awaits me
G7 C C
As soon as she gets me in the sack

Chorus

C F F
So 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