

## Shallow Grave

[Dm] My poor husband I laid him low  
when I cut him with my [C] knife

[Dm] My husband counted many a foe  
and among them [Am] me [C] his [Dm] wife

I dragged his body right out the door  
to bury him in the [C] ground

[Dm] and as my muscles getting sore  
he was only [Am] two [C] feet [Dm] down

I walked back to my kitchen door  
as the rain fell from the [C] sky

[Dm] but I knew that it was just my Lord  
as the tears fell [Am] from [C] His [Dm] eye

Then there was this terrible sound  
of a banging upon my [C] door

[Dm] and throwing open that wooden gate  
there lied my [Am] hus[C]band's [Dm] corpse

His cold, cold eyes they held my own  
as I heard a wailing [C] plea

[Dm] then I realized that they were my own  
saying, "Please, Lord, [Am] for[C]give [Dm] me"

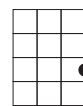
So if you're going to dig a grave  
make sure you dig it [C] deep

[Dm] for a shallow grave will rise them up  
when the Lord [Am] begins [C] to [Dm] weep

Dm



C



Am

