

## The Man Comes Around – Johnny Cash

---

There's a man goin' 'round takin' names  
And he decides who to free and who to blame  
Everybody won't be treated all the same  
There'll be a golden ladder reachin' down  
When the man comes around

/ C - - - / / / - - Am F / F G C - /

The hairs on your arm will stand up  
At the terror in each sip and in each sup  
Will you partake of that last offered cup  
Or disappear into the potter's ground?  
When the man comes around

Hear the trumpets hear the pipers  
One hundred million angels singin'  
Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum  
Voices callin', voices cryin'  
Some are born and some are dyin'  
It's alpha and omega's kingdom come

/ C - - - / / - - FC G / - - - - / /

And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
The virgins are all trimming their wicks  
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks

/ F - C - / - - - - / :

Till armageddon no shalam, no shalom  
Then the father hen will call his chickens home  
The wise man will bow down before the throne  
And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns  
When the man comes around

Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still  
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still  
Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still  
Listen to the words long written down  
When the man comes around ... (*chorus*)

The whirlwind is in the thorn trees  
It's hard for thee to kick against the prick  
In measured hundredweight and penny pound  
When the man comes around

"And I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts  
And I looked, and behold a pale horse  
And his name that sat on him was death,  
And hell followed with him"