Sad So Sad

Won't it be....All:
Sad so sad when my savior comes,
And you won't be ready.
Sad so sad...Its gonna be too late.

Solo:

Some say he's coming in the morning, Gonna make that journey by train. Some say he's coming by chariot, Shaped just like the angel's wings, But you know children...

All:

I don't don't know how or when he is coming Don't let hin catch you with your work undone. It will be sad so sad...Its gonna be too late.