

## The Heavenly Aeroplane

Oh, one of these nights about twelve o'clock  
The old world's goin' to reel and rock  
The sinner's goin' to tremble and cry for pain  
And the Lord will come in his aeroplane.

Oh ye thirsty of ev'ry tribe  
Get your ticket for an aeroplane ride,  
Jesus our Saviour is a coming to reign  
And take you up to glory in His aeroplane.

Talk about your joy rides in automobiles  
Talk about your fast time on motor wheels  
We'll break all records as we upward fly  
For an aeroplane joy-ride through the sky.

Oh ye thirsty of ev'ry tribe  
Get your ticket for an aeroplane ride,  
Jesus our Saviour is a coming to reign  
And take you up to glory in His aeroplane.

You will have to get ready if you take this ride  
Quit all your sins and humble your pride  
You must furnish a lamp both bright and clean  
And a vessel of oil to run the machine.

Oh ye thirsty of ev'ry tribe  
Get your ticket for an aeroplane ride,  
Jesus our Saviour is a coming to reign  
And take you up to glory in His aeroplane.

When our journey is over and we'll all sit down  
At the marriage supper with a robe and a crown  
We'll blend our voices with the heav'nly throng  
And praise our Saviour as the years roll on.

Oh ye thirsty of ev'ry tribe  
Get your ticket for an aeroplane ride,  
Jesus our Saviour is a coming to reign  
And take you up to glory in His aeroplane.

Yeah!