

## Hallelujah Hank

This is the story about Hallelujah Hank.  
And it happened not a long time ago.  
When Hallelujah Hank came into town.  
Drawing his Hallelujah Revival Show.

He came in just looking for sin.  
And he found it at the local saloon.  
There was beer in the air. Lots of lust everywhere.  
And the piano played a ragtime tune.

Well, I heard him declare, as he stood on a chair.  
This is what you all better do.  
If you don't repent, you know where you'll be sent.  
And this is what will happen to you.

*Chorus:* You'll be blinded. You'll be blinded.  
By a lightning bolt from the sky.  
You'll be blinded. You'll be blinded,  
By a lightning bolt from the sky.

Hallelujah Hank was sent to the tank.  
And he was sentenced to a thousand years.  
He got a can and a cot, and they told him to rot.  
And not a single soul shed any tears.

But every night he did yell, from his jail cell.  
This is what you all better do.  
If you don't repent, you know where you'll be sent.  
And this is what will happen to you.

*Chorus:* You'll be deafened. You'll be deafened.  
By the noise of a hundred guns.  
You'll be deafened. You'll be deafened.  
By the noise of hundred guns.

Well, the years passed rotten and the jail got forgotten  
Till the walls came crumbling down.  
Hank grinned a grin when he saw all the sin.  
And he sauntered slowly from town.

I saw him stand real still on Cemetery Hill.  
And he shouted to the heavens *Amen!*  
So you didn't repent, now you know where you'll be sent,  
And this is what happened to them.

*Chorus:* They were blinded. They were blinded.  
By a lightning bolt from the sky.  
And they were deafened. They were deafened,  
By the noise of a hundred guns. (repeat)