

(Frank Sinatra)

Look down, look down
That lonesome road
Before you travel on

Look up, look up
And greet your maker
Before Gabriel blows his horn

I'm weary of toting, such a heavy load
Trudging down, that lonesome road

Look down, look down
That lonesome road
Before you travel on

I'm weary of toting, such a heavy load
Trudging down, that lonesome road

Look down, look down
That lonesome road
Before you travel on
Before you travel on