

Oh, You Can't Get To Heaven

Words & Music:
Traditional American

Obviously, the chorus to this is lifted from "Down By The Riverside". It seems to be a later addition to the call & response tune, since the original tune can stand alone without it.

CALL:

D
Oh, the preacher went down
G D
To the cellar to pray
A7
He fell asleep
D
And he stayed all day
G D
Oh, the preacher went down to the cellar to pray
A7 D
He fell asleep and he stayed all day.
G A7 D
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

CHORUS: *[both parts together]*

G
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.
D
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.
A7 D
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a putt-putt car
'Cause a putt-putt car
Won't go that far
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a putt-putt car
'Cause a putt-putt car won't go that far.
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

CHORUS:

Oh, you can't get to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'll roll right by
Those pearly gates
Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates
'Cause you'll roll right by those pearly gates
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

CHORUS:

If you get there
Before I do
Please bore a hole
And pull me through

RESPONSE:

*Oh, the preacher went down
To the cellar to pray
He fell asleep
And he stayed all day*

*Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a putt-putt car
'Cause a putt-putt car
Won't go that far*

*Oh, you can't get to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'll roll right by
Those pearly gates*

*If you get there
Before I do
Please bore a hole
And pull me through*

If you get there before I do.
Please bore a hole and pull me through.
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

CHORUS:

Oh, you can't get to heaven	<i>Oh, you can't get to heaven</i>
In a trolley car	<i>In a trolley car</i>
'Cause a trolley car	<i>'Cause a trolley car</i>
Won't go that far	<i>Won't go that far</i>
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a trolley car	
'Cause a trolley car won't go that far.	
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.	

CHORUS:

Oh, you can't get to heaven	<i>Oh, you can't get to heaven</i>
In a rocket ship	<i>In a rocket ship</i>
'Cause a rocket ship	<i>'Cause a rocket ship</i>
Won't make the trip!	<i>Won't make the trip!</i>
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a rocket ship,	
'Cause a rocket ship won't make the trip.	
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.	

CHORUS:

Oh, you can't get to heaven	<i>Oh, you can't get to heaven</i>
On a pair of skis,	<i>On a pair of skis,</i>
'Cause you'll schuss right through	<i>'Cause you'll schuss right through</i>
St. Peter's knees	<i>St. Peter's knees</i>
Oh, you can't get to heaven on a pair of skis,	
'Cause you'll schuss right through St. Peter's knees.	
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.	

CHORUS:

Oh, you can't get to heaven	<i>Oh, you can't get to heaven</i>
In a limousine	<i>In a limousine</i>
'Cause the Lord don't sell	<i>'Cause the Lord don't sell</i>
No gasoline	<i>No gasoline</i>
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a limousine,	
'Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline.	
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.	

CHORUS:

Oh, you can't get to heaven	<i>Oh, you can't get to heaven</i>
With Superman.	<i>With Superman .</i>
'Cause the Lord, He is	<i>'Cause the Lord, He is</i>
A Batman fan.	<i>A Batman fan.</i>
Oh, you can't get to heaven with Superman	
'Cause the Lord, he is a Batman fan.	
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.	

CHORUS: