

They all laughed as he turned around  
\_\_\_\_\_

They said you ain't welcome 'round here  
anymore

You just might as well \_\_\_\_\_

He wiped the blood from his face as he  
slowly came to his \_\_\_\_\_

He said, I'll be back when you least expect it

And hell's coming \_\_\_\_\_ me

Hell's coming with me

There is a hill at the bottom of the valley

Where all the \_\_\_\_\_ souls go  
when they die

And if you listen real close

You can hear em' like a \_\_\_\_\_

Saying you're never gonna make it out alive

There is a \_\_\_\_\_ at the bottom  
of that hill

They got a secret that they keep like a slave

They got a black magic preacher (ooh)

And we'd do well to let him teach \_\_\_\_\_

You'll be heading up that hill to the grave

And it is well, with my soul

You line your pockets full of money that you  
steal from the poor

And on your \_\_\_\_\_ down to hell,  
you hear me ring that bell

I'd pay the devil twice as much to keep your  
\_\_\_\_\_

There was a drifter passing through that little  
valley

See he had promised he was coming back  
to town (coming back to town)

They didn't know him by his face, or by the  
gun \_\_\_\_\_ his waist (ooh)

But he come back to burn that town to the  
\_\_\_\_\_

First there was fire, then there was smoke

Then that preacher man was hangin' by a  
\_\_\_\_\_

Then they all fell to their knees and begged  
that drifter

Begged him please, as he raised his fist  
before he \_\_\_\_\_

I am the righteous hand of God

And I am the devil that you forgot

And I told you one day you will  
\_\_\_\_\_

That I'll be back I guarantee

And that hell's coming, hell's coming

Hell, hell's coming with \_\_\_\_\_

And it is well, with my soul

You line your pockets full of money that you  
steal from the poor

And on your way down to hell, you hear me  
ring that bell

And I said, hell's coming with me (hell's  
coming with me)

