

They all laughed as he turned around

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

They said you ain't welcome 'round here  
anymore

There was a drifter passing through that little  
valley

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

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

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

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

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

But he come back to burn that town to the

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

First there was fire, then there was smoke

Hell's coming with me

Then that preacher man was hangin' by a

There is a hill at the bottom of the valley

Then they all fell to their knees and begged  
that drifter

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

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

And if you listen real close

I am the righteous hand of God

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

And I am the devil that you forgot

Saying you're never gonna make it out alive

And I told you one day you will

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

That I'll be back I guarantee

They got a secret that they keep like a slave

And that hell's coming, hell's coming

They got a black magic preacher (ooh)

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

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

And it is well, with my soul

You'll be heading up that hill to the grave

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

And it is well, with my soul

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

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

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

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

