

**THE AVENGER IS COMIN' YOUR WAY**  
**(Sung to *Oklahoma's* "Oh What a Beautiful Day")**

**There's a sound of God's wrath in the meadow  
There's a sound of God's wrath in the meadow  
The battle's pitched high—you can hear rebels cry  
And their fat middle finger is lifted up high**

**Oh what a beautiful mornin'  
Oh what a beautiful day  
All of the angels are singin'  
The Avenger is comin' your way**

**All your children are square in God's cross-hairs  
All your children are square in God's cross-hairs  
They don't stand a chance—you encased them in lies  
You should not have touched the apple of God's eye**

**Oh, what a beautiful mornin',  
Oh, what a beautiful day.  
McAlester's gonna be reelin'  
To your face your God will repay**

**To the angels our words are like music,  
All the sounds of our words are like music,  
In old Oklahoma your sins you will rue  
God is sitting in heaven—and laughing at you!**

**Oh, what a beautiful mornin',  
Oh, what a beautiful day,  
I got a beautiful feelin'  
God's going to have his own way  
Oh, what a beautiful day.**