

V1:

Well I've never been to heaven, but I've been told—
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Gabriel;
The gates are made of pearl, and the streets are made of
gold,
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Lord.

Refrain (parts):

Oh, hand me down (echo), O hand me down (echo), Oh
hand me down my silver trumpet Gabriel,
Send it down, hand it down, any ol' way just get it down!

V2:

If religion were a thing that money could buy,—
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Gabriel;
The rich would live and the poor would die,
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Lord.

Refrain (parts)

V3:

Well now, if you want a silver trumpet like mine,—
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Gabriel;
You'd better learn to pay it in plenty of time,
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Lord.

Refrain (parts – last time)