

XVIII. Appendice

I. Deep River

Deep River, my home is over Jordan,
 Deep River, Lord,
 I want to cross over into campgroun'.

Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast.
 That promised land where all is peace?

Oh, Deep River, Lord,
 I want to cross over into campgroun'.

II. Dry Bones

Ezekiel cried: Dem dry bones (3x)
 Now hear the word of the Lord!

Ezekiel connecta dem dry bones, (3x)
 Now hear the word of the Lord!

Uh when y' toe bone connecta to y' foot bone,
 Y' foot bone connecta to y' heel bone,
 Y' heel bone connecta to y' ankle bone,
 Y' ankle bone connecta to y' leg bone,
 Y' leg bone connecta to y' knee bone,
 Y' knee bone connecta to y' thigh bone,
 Y' thigh bone connecta to y' hip bone,
 Y' hip bone connecta to y' back bone,
 Y' back bone connecta to y' shoulder bone,
 Y' shoulder bone connecta to y' neck bone,
 Y' neck bone connecta to y' head bone,
 Now hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk aroun'
 Dem bones, dem bones gonna
 Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk aroun',
 Now hear the word of the Lord!

Disconnect dem bones, dem uh dry bones, (3x)
Now hear the word of the Lord!

Uh when y' head bone connecta from y' neck bone,
Y' neck bone connecta from y' shoulder bone,
Y' shoulder bone connecta from y' back bone,
Y' back bone connecta from y' hip bone,
Y' hip bone connecta from y' thigh bone,
Y' thigh bone connecta from y' knee bone,
Y' knee bone connecta from y' leg bone,
Y' leg bone connecta from y' ankle bone,
Y' ankle bone connecta from y' heel bone,
Y' heel bone connecta from y' foot bone,
Y' foot bone connecta from y' toe bone,
Now hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones, Dem uh dry bones, (3 x)
Now hear the word of the Lord
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones, (3 x)
Now hear the word of the Lord.

III. Everybody sing Freedom

Oh! Freedom. Oh! Freedom.
Oh! Freedom over me

Refrain
But before I'd be a slave.
I'll be buried in my grave, and go home
to my Lord and be free.

No more runnin'. No more runnin'.
No more runnin' over me.

Refrain

No more cryin'. No more cryin'.
No more cryin' over me.

Refrain

No more shooting. No more shooting.
No more shooting over me.

Refrain

IV. Free at last

Refrain (2 x)

Free at last! Free at last! I thank God I'm free at last!

I remember the day,
O, I remember it well.
Thank God I'm free at last!
My dungeon shook, and my chain fell off!
Thank God I'm free at last!

Refrain (2 x)

On my knees when the light passed by.
Thank God I'm free at last.
I thought my soul would rise and fly.
I'm free at last, free at last.
I thank God I'm free at last!

Refrain (1 x)

One of these mornings, bright and fair,
Gonna meet my King up in the air.
I thank God I'm free at last.

V. Go down, Moses

(Ce chant comprend de nombreux couplets. En voici quelques uns.)

1. When Israel was in Egypt's land,
Let my people go!
Oppressed so hard they could not stand,
Let my people go!

Refrain

Go down, Moses, 'Way down in Egypt's land.
Tell ole Pharaoh Let my people go!

2. Thus spoke the Lord," bold Moses said
"Let my people go!
If not, I'll smite your firstborn dead.
Let my people go!"

3. No more shall they in bondage toil
Let my people go!
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil
Let my people go!
4. When Israel out of Egypt came
Let my people go!
And left the proud oppressive land
Let my people go!
5. O' t was a dark and dismal night
Let my people go!
When Moses led the Israelites
Let my people go!
6. 'T was good old Moses and Aaron, too
Let my people go!
'T was they that led the armies through
7. The Lord told Moses what to do
Let my people go!
To lead the Hebrew children through
Let my people go!
8. O come along Moses, you'll not get lost
Let my people go!
Stretch out your rod and come across.
Let my people go!
9. As Israel stood by the water side
Let my people go!
At God's command it did divide
Let my people go!
10. When they reached the other shore
Let my people go!
They sang a song of triumph o'er
Let my people go!
11. Pharaoh said he'd go across
Let my people go!
But Pharaoh and his host were lost
Let my people go!
12. O let us all from bondage flee
Let my people go!
And let us all in Christ be free
Let my people go!

13. You need not always weep and mourn
 Let my people go!
 And wear these slav'ry chains forlorn
 Let my people go!

14. Your foes shall not before you stand
 Let my people go!
 And you'll possess fair Canaan's land.
 Let my people go!

VI. Go tell it on the Mountain

Refrain

Go tell it on the mountain
 over the hills and every where,
 Go tell it on the mountain
 that Jesus Christ is born!

1. In the time of David some called Him a King;
 and if a child is true born, Lord Jesus will hear him sing.
 Oh!

2. When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day;
 I ask the Lord to help me, and He show'd me the way.
 Oh!

3. He made me a watch-man upon a city wall;
 and if I am a Christian I am the least of all.
 Oh!

VII. I'm gonna sing

I'm gonna sing when the spirit says: "Sing!" (3 x)
 and obey the spirit of the Lord!

I'm gonna sing when the spirit says: "Sing!" (3 x)
 and obey the spirit of the Lord!

I'm gonna pray when the spirit says "Pray." (3 x)
 and obey the spirit of the Lord!

I'm gonna shout, shout, shout,
when the spirit says "shout, shout, shout!" (2 x)
and obey the spirit of the Lord!

I'm gonna pray. "Hallelujah!"
Sing, pray, shout, "Hallelujah!" Sing. "Hallelujah!"
and obey the spirit of the Lord! (2 x)

VIII. Joshua fought the battle of Jericho

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
And the walls came tumbling down;

You may talk about your king of Gideon,
You may talk about your man of Saul,
There's none like good old Joshua,
At the battle of Jericho;
Up to the walls of Jericho;
He marched with spear in hand,
"Go blow those ram horns" Joshua cried,
"Cause the battle is in my hand."

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
And the walls came tumbling down;

Then the lamb, ram, sheep horns begin to blow,
trumpets begin to sound.
Joshua commanded the children to shout,
And the walls came tumbling down.

IX. Listen to the Lambs

Listen to the lambs! All acrying,

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,
and carry the young lambs in his bosom.

Ah! listen! Ah! listen! Listen to the lambs, All acrying!
Amen.

X. Live a-humble

Live a-humble, humble; humble yourself,
The bell's done rung. (2 x)

Glory and honor! Praise King Jesus!
Glory and honor! Praise the Lamb.

O my Lord done just what he said.
He healed the sick ans he raised the dead.

Humble, humble, humble yourself.
Did you ever see such a man as God,
Who gave up his son for to come and die.
He gave up his son for to come and die,
Just to save my soul from burning fire!

Live a-humble, humble; humble yourself,
The bell's done rung. (2 x)

XI. My Lord, what a morning

Refrain

My Lord what a morning (3 x)
When the stars begin to fall

1. You'll hear the trumpet sound
to wake the nations under ground
Looking to my God's right hand
When the stars begin to fall.

2. You'll hear the sinner mourn
to wake the nations under ground
Looking to my God's right hand
When the stars begin to fall.

3. You'll hear the Christian's shout
to wake the nations under ground
Looking to my God's right hand
When the stars begin to fall.

XII. Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

Sometimes I feel like a moanin' dove, (3 x)
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry,
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry.

Sometimes I feel like a motherless chile, (3 x)
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry,
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry.

Sometimes I feel like I gotta no home, (3 x)
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry,
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry.

Sometimes I feel like a eagle in de air, (3 x)
 Spread my wings an' fly, fly, fly,
 Spread my wings an' fly, fly.

Sometimes I feel like a moanin' dove,
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry,
 Wring my hands an' cry, cry.

XIII. Steal away

Refrain

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!
 Steal away, steal away home!
 I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord, He calls me,
 He calls me by the thunder!
 The trumpet sounds within my soul.
 I ain't got long to stay here.

2. Tombstones are bursting!
 Poor sinners stand a-trembling.
 The trumpet sounds within my soul.
 I ain't got long to stay here!

3. My Lord, He calls me,
 He calls me by the lightning!
 The trumpet sounds within my soul.
 I ain't got long to stay here.
 I ain't got long to stay.

XIV. Swing low, sweet chariot

Refrain

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

1. If look'd over Jordan and what did I see?
Comin' for to carry me home;
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.
2. If you get there before I do;
Comin' for to carry me home;
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home.
3. The brightest day that I can say,
Coming for to carry me home,
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Comin' for to carry me home.
4. I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home!

XV. The Lily of the Valley

He's the Lily of the valley, Oh, my Lord, (4 x)

I've never been to heaven but I've been told, Oh, my Lord,
That the streets up there are paved with gold, Oh, my Lord.

These shoes I wear are gospel shoes, Oh, my Lord,
And You can wear these if You choose, Oh my Lord.

He's the Lily of the valley, Oh, my Lord, (2 x)

XVI. Wade in the water

Wade in the water, Wade in the water, children,
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water.
Why don't you

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child,
A long way from home.

I wanna die easy when I die,
shout salvation as I fly,
I wanna die easy when I die.

Wade in the water.