

STUDENT SPIRITUAL LYRICS

Swing low, sweet chariot	Steal away, steal away
Coming for to carry me home	I ain't got long to stay here
A band of angels coming after me	The trumpet sounds within my soul
I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down	Wade in the water
Follow the drinking gourd	(It) chills the body, but not the soul
The old man is awaiting for to carry you to freedom	There is a balm in (Gilead)
Go down, Moses (students name)	Sometimes I feel discouraged
...let My people go	Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
No more shall they in bondage toil	I once was lost but now am found
Oh, let us all from bondage flee	Through many dangers, toils and snares
You need not always weep and mourn	A life of joy and peace
Oh lordy, trouble so hard	Bright shining as the sun
My soul got happy and stayed all day	