

GOSPEL TRAIN



A Gospel Choir of Angels
By Annick

Swing low

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels comin' after me
Comin' for to carry me home.

Down by the riverside

I'm gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside, down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more.
No, I ain't gonna study war no more
No, my Lord
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay my burden down and I
Ain't gonna study any more
I'm gonna more.

Nobody knows

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Nobody knows my sorrow
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory Halleluya.
Sometimes I'm up
Sometimes I'm down
Oh my Lord
Sometimes I'm nearly down on the ground,
Oh my Lord
Luya.

Oh when the Saints

Oh when the saints go marchin' in,
Oh when the saints go marchin' in,
Oh Lord I wanna be in that number,
Oh when the saints go marchin' in.
Oh when the saints
Oh when the saints
Go marchin' in,
Oh Lord I wanna be in that number
Oh when the saints go marching in.

Oh happy day

Oh happy day
Oh happy day
When Jesus washed
Yes, when He washed
Oh when He washed
He washed my cares away
He taught me how
To walk, fight and pray
And we're joice in Him night and day oh Lord,
Night and day, night and day, night and day.

Gras : **uniquement les hommes**
Gras souligné : **uniquement les femmes**