

3 Wid my hands on de banjo and toe on de oar,  
I sing to de sound ob de river's soft roar;  
While de stars dey look down at my Jula so true,  
An' dance in her eye in my gum-tree canoe.  
Singing row away, etc.

4 One night de stream bore us so far away,  
Dat we couldn't cum back, so we thought we'd  
jis stay,  
Oh, we spied a tall ship wid a flag ob true blue,  
An' it took us in tow wid my gum-tree canoe.  
Singing row away, etc.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Slave Hymn

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, — Com - ing for to car - ry me home,

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home. FINE

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see, Com - ing for to car - ry me  
2. If you get there be - fore I do, Com - ing for to car - ry me  
3. The bright - est day that ev - er I saw, Com - ing for to car - ry me  
4. I'm some - times up and some - times down. Com - ing for to car - ry me

home? A band of an - gels com - ing af - ter me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.  
home? Tell all my friends I'm com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.  
home? When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.  
home? But still my soul feels heav - en - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home. D.C.