

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.