

# *African American Spirituals*

“Swing Low, Sweet Chariot”

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 I what did I see  
Coming for to carry me home?  
A band of angels coming after me  
Coming for to carry me home

If you get there before I do  
Coming for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends I coming too  
Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down  
Coming for to carry me home  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound  
Coming for to carry me home

“Go Down, Moses”

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt’s land,  
Tell old Pharaoh: Let My people go.

When Israel was in Egypt’s land, Let My people go;  
Oppressed so hard they could not stand, Let My people go;

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,  
Let my people go;  
Let them come out with Egypt’s spoil,  
Let my people go.

The Lord told Moses what to do, Let My people go;  
To lead the children of Israel through, Let My people go.

When they had reached the other shore, Let My people go;  
They sang the song of triumph over, Let My people go.  
Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt’s land,

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Tell old Pharaoh: Let My people go.

“Keep Your Hand on the Plow”

Mary wo’ three links of chain,  
Ev’ry link was Jesus’ name.  
Keep your hand on the plow,  
Hold on.

CHORUS

Hold on, hold on,  
Keep your hand on the plow,  
Hold on.

Paul and Silas bound in jail,  
Had nobody for to go their bail,  
Keep your hand on the plow,  
Hold on.

Paul and Silas began to shout,  
Jail doors opened and they walked out...

Peter was so nice and neat,  
Wouldn’t let Jesus wash his feet...

Jesus said, “If I wash them not,  
You’ll have no father in this lot”...

Peter got anxious and he said,  
“Wash my feet, my hands and head”...

Got my hand on the gospel plow,  
Wouldn’t take nothin’ for my journey now...