

A Spiritual

De'cession's stahted on de gospel way,

De Captin' is a-drawin' nigh:

Bettah stop a-foolin' an' a-try to pray;

Lif' up yo' haid w'en de King go by!

Oh, sinnah mou'nin' in de dusty road,

Hyeah's de minute fu' to dry yo' eye:

Dey's a moughty One a-comin' fu' to baih yo' load;

Lif' up yo' haid w'en de King go by!

Oh, widder weepin' by yo' husban's grave,

Hit's bettah fu' to sing den sigh:

Hyeah come de Mastah wid de powah to save;

Lif' up yo' haid w'en de King go by!

Oh, orphans a-weepin' lak de widder do,

An' I wish you 'd tell me why:

De Mastah is a mammy an' a pappy too;

Lif' up yo' haid w'en de King go by!

Oh, Moses sot de sarpint in de wildahness

W'en de chillum had commenced to die:

Some 'efused to look, but hit cuohed de res';

Lif' up yo' haid w'en de King go by!

Bow down, bow 'way down,

Bow down,

But lif' up yo' haid w'en de King go by!