

SOON I WILL BE DONE

**Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world,
The troubles of the world, the troubles of the world.
Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world,
Goin' home to live with God. (2x)**

**I want to meet my mother, I want to meet my mother,
I want to meet my mother, I'm goin' to live with God.
(2x)**

**Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world,
The troubles of the world, the troubles of the world.
Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world,
Goin' home to live with God. (2x)**

**No more weepin' and a wailin', No more weepin' and a
wailin'.
No more weepin' and a wailin'. I'm goin' to live with
God.**

Soon I will be done. Soon I shall be free.

**Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world,
The troubles of the world, the troubles of the world.
Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world,
Goin' home to live with God. (2x)**

**I want to meet my maker, I want to meet my maker,
I want to meet my maker. I'm goin' to live with God.**

Chariot's Comin'! (Swing Low, Sweet Chariot)

**I've got a home waitin' in the heavenly kingdom,
Up where the streets are paved with gold.
And someday, I know, I'll be headin' for that heavenly
kingdom with a chariot to carry me home.**

**Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me
home.**

**Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me
home.**

**Looked over yonder, and what did I see
Comin' for to carry me home?
A shiny golden chariot waitin' there for me-
It's gonna carry me home.**

**Chariot's comin', chariot's comin', comin',
Chariot's comin', chariot's comin', comin',
Chariot's comin', chariot's comin',
Yes, it's comin' to carry me home.**

**My day is comin' as sure as can be,
Comin' for to carry me, carry me home.
I hear a band of angels callin' out to me.
They're gonna' carry me home.**

**(The rest of the song is repeated parts done in
different combinations)**

DRY BONES

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"

O hear the word of the Lord!

Bones, dem bones, Ezekiel;

Bones, dem bones, Ezekiel;

Bones, dem bones, dem dry bones;

Hear the word of the Lord!

The foot bone's connected to the (stomp) leg bone.

The leg bone's connected to the (slap knees) knee bone.

The knee bone's connected to the (slap thighs) thigh bone.

The thigh bone's connected to the (fists on hips) back bone.

The back bone's connected to the (clap) neck bone.

The neck bone's connected to the (snap) head bone.

O hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones gonna- walk around.

Dem bones, dem bones gonna- walk around.

Dem bones, dem bones gonna- walk around.

O hear the word of the Lord!

Bones! [Toe Bone!] Dem Bones! [Hip Bone!]

Dem Bones! [Thumb Bone!] Dem dry bones! [Shoulder

Bone!] Dem Bones! [Jaw Bone!] Dem Bones! [Nose

Bone!] Dem Bones! [Arm Bone!] Dem Crazy Bones!

Dem bones, dem bones gonna- fall down.

Dem bones, dem bones gonna- fall down.

Dem bones, dem bones gonna- fall down.

O hear the word of the Lord!

Take the head bone from the (snap) neck bone.
Take the neck bone from the (clap) back bone.
Take the backbone from the (fists on hips) thigh bone.
Take the thigh bone from the (slap thigh) knee bone.
Take the knee bone from the (slap knees) leg bone.
Take the leg bone from the (stomp) foot bone.
O hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones;
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones;
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones.
O hear the word of the Lord!

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
O hear the word of the Lord!

Bones, dem bones, Ezekiel;
Bones, dem bones, Ezekiel;
Bones, dem bones, dem dry bones;
Hear the word of the Lord!

*< 2 sections sung
together here*

O hear the word of the Lord!

GODFREY GORDON GUSTAVUS GORE

**Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore,
Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore,
Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore.**

**Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore,
No doubt you've heard the name before,
A boy who never would shut the door!
Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore.**

**The wind might whistle, the wind might roar,
And teeth be aching, throats be sore,
But still he never would shut the door.
Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore.**

**His father would beg, his mother implore,
"Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore,
We really do wish- you would shut the door!"
Their hands they wrung, their hair they tore;
But Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore
Was deaf as the buoy- out at the Nore.**

**When he walked forth the folks would roar:
"Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore,
Why don't you think to shut the door?"
Shut the door, Mister Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore!"**

**They rigged up a shutter with sail and oar,
And threatened to pack off Gustavus Gore
On a voyage of penance to Singapore.
But he begged for mercy and said, "No more!
Pray do not send me to Singapore
On a shutter, and then I will shut the door!"**

**"You will?" said his parents, "Then keep on shore!"
But mind you do! For the plague is sore
Of a fellow that never will shut the door."**

Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore!
Godfrey Gordon Gustavus Gore!