



Tekst

1. Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
2. Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah, Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah
3. River Jordan is muddy and cold, hallelujah, Chills the body but not the soul, halleluja
-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
1. Oh when the saints, go marching in, When the saints go marching in Oh
Oh lord I want to be in that number Oh, When the saints go marching in Oh
2. And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine, And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
3. And when the moon, has turned the blood and when the moon has turned the blood Oh
Oh lord I want to be in that number Oh When the saints go marching in Oh
4. And when the stars begin to fall And when the stars begin to fall
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
- Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home.
1. I looked over Jordan, And WHAT did I see, Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of angels comin' after me, Comin' for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet
2. If you get there before I do, Comin' for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too, Comin' for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet ...
3. I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down, Comin' for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels heavenly bound. Comin' for to carry me home;
-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
- Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
1. You may talk about yo' king ob Gideon, You may talk about yo' men of Saul
But there's none like good old Joshua, At the battle of Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of
2. Right up to the walls of Jericho, He marched with the spear in han',
"Go blow them ram horn," Joshua cried, "Cause the battle is in my han'".
Joshua fit the battle of
3. Then the lamb ram-sheep horns began to blow, An' the trumpets with mighty soun',
An' they blew so aw-ful loud an' long That the walls came tum-lin down.
Joshua fit the battle of
- 0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
- 1 I'm goin' to lay down my burden, down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside, lay down my burden, down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more, I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more study war no
more,
- I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more, study war no more
2. I'm goin' to lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside, lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside
I ain't a go study war no more
3. I'm goin' to try on my long white robe, down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside, try on my long white robe down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more



Melodistemme

- 1. Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
- 2. Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah, Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah
- 3. River Jordan is muddy and cold, hallelujah, Chills the body but not the soul, halleluja
-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
- 1. Oh when the saints, ----- go marchin in ---- Oh When the saints go mar-chin in
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
- 2. -----And when the sun, ----- refuse to shine, Oh
- 3. And when the moon---- has turned the blood ---- and when the moon has turned the blood
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
- 4. ----- And when the stars ----- begin to fall Oh
- o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
- 1. Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home.
Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
- A band of angels comin' after me, Comin' for to carry me home.
- 2. Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home.
Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
- Tell all my friends I'm comin' too, Comin' for to carry me home.
- 3. Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home..
Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
- But still my soul feels heavenly bound. Comin' for to carry me home;
- o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
- Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
- 1. You may talk about yo' king ob Gideon, You may talk about yo' men of Saul
But there's none like good old Joshua, At the battle of Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of
- 2. Right up to the walls of Jericho, He marched with the spear in han',
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Joshua fit the battle of
- 3. Then the lamb ram-sheep horns began to blow, An' the trumpets with mighty soun',
An' they blew so aw-ful loud an' long That the walls came tum-lin down.
Joshua fit the battle of
- o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
- 1(i'm going to)..... down by the riverside, down by the riverside , down by the riverside,
..... down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more study war no more,
I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more, study war no more
- 2.(i'm going to)..... down by the riverside, down by the riverside,down by the riverside,
..... down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more
- 3.(i'm going to)..... down by the riverside, down by the riverside , down by the riverside,
..... down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more



2. stemme

1. Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
2. Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah, Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah
3. River Jordan is muddy and cold, hallelujah, Chills the body but not the soul, halleluja
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1. Oh when the saints, ----- go marchin in ---- Oh When the saints go mar-chin in
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
2. -----And when the sun, ----- refuse to shine, Oh
3. And when the moon---- has turned the blood ---- and when the moon has turned the blood
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
4. ----- And when the stars ----- begin to fall, Oh
- o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
1. Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
A band of angels comin' after me, Comin' for to carry me home.
2. Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too, Comin' for to carry me home.
3. Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
But still my soul feels he O only bound. Comin' for to carry me home;
- o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
1. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
Oh
2. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
Oh
3. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
Oh
- o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
- 1(i'm going to)..... down by the riverside, down by the riverside , down by the riverside,
..... down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more study war no more,
I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more, study war no more
2.(i'm going to)..... down by the riverside, down by the riverside,down by the riverside,
..... down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no moreosv. ..
3.(i'm going to)..... down by the riverside, down by the riverside , down by the riverside,
..... down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no moreosv, ...



Basstemme

1. Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
2. Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah, Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah
3. River Jordan is muddy and cold, hallelujah, Chills the body but not the soul, halleluja
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1. Oh when the saints, go marching in, Oh
Oh
2. And when the sun Refuse to shine....., And when the sun refuse to shine
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
3.And when the moon,has turned the blood Oh
Oh
4. And when the starsbegin to fallAnd when the stars begin to fall
Oh lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in
-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
1. Swing low, sweet chariot, Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
I looked over Jordan, And WHAT did I see, Comin' for to carry me home,
Oh
2. Swing low, sweet chariot, Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
If you get there before I do, Comin' for to carry me home,
Oh
3. Swing low, sweet chariot, Oh Comin' for to carry me home.
I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down, Comin' for to carry me home;
Oh
-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
1. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
Oh
2. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
Oh
3. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Jericho; Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
Oh
-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
- 1 I'm goin' to lay down my burden, down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside, lay down my burden, down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more, I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more study war no
more,
I ain't a go study war no more, study war no more, study war no more
2. I'm goin' to lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside, lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside
I ain't a go study war no more
3. I'm goin' to try on my long white robe, down by the riverside, down by the riverside,
down by the riverside, try on my long white robe down by the riverside,
I ain't a go study war no more