

Swing low/Nobody knows

//: Swing low, sweet chariot,
coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot,
coming for to carry me home ://

Solist: I looked over Jordan and what did I see

Kör: Coming for to carry me home

Solist: A band of angels coming after me

Kör: Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot,
coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot,
coming for to carry me home

Kör: Oh... *Solist: Nobody knows the trouble I've seen*

Kör: Oh... *Solist: Nobody knows but Jesus*

Alla: Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Glory hallelujah

Solist: Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down

Alla: Oh yes Lord

Solist: Sometimes I'm almost to the ground

Alla: Oh yes Lord

Kör: Oh... *Solist: Nobody knows the trouble I've seen*

Kör: Oh... *Solist: Nobody knows but Jesus*

Alla: Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Glory hallelujah, glory hallelujah, glory hallelujah