

Steal away to Jesus

Negro Spiritual

CHORUS *pp* *f* *ff* *FINE*

Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, to Je-sus! Steal a-way, steal a-way home, I ain't got long to stay here!

LEADER *ff* *(moriendo)*

My Lord_ calls me, He calls me by the thun-der; the trum-pet sounds with - in - a my soul,

CHORUS *DC.*

I ain't got long to stay here!

CHORUS:
 Steal away, steal away,
 steal away to Jesus!
 Steal away, steal away home,
 I ain't got long to stay here!

LEADER:
 1 My Lord calls me,
 He calls me by the thunder;
 the trumpet sounds within-a my soul,

CHORUS:
 I ain't got long to stay here.

2 Green trees are bending,
 poor sinner stands a-trembling;
 the trumpet sounds ... etc.

3 Tomb stones are bursting,
 poor sinner stands a-trembling;
 the trumpet sounds ... etc.

4 My Lord calls me,
 He calls me by the lightning;
 the trumpet sounds ... etc.

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CHORUS:

Steal away
to Jesus!
Steal away home,

I ain't (= have not) got

long to stay here!

LEADER:

1

My Lord calls me,
He calls me by the thunder;
the trumpet sounds
within-a (= within) my soul,

CHORUS:

I ain't got long to stay here.

2

Green trees are bending,
poor sinner
stands a-trembling;
the trumpet sounds ... etc.

3

Tomb stones are bursting,
poor sinner stands a-trembling;
the trumpet sounds ... etc.

4

My Lord calls me,
He calls me by the lightning;
the trumpet sounds ... etc.

geistliches Lied der Schwarzen

Chor (Refrain):

Mache dich heimlich auf
zu Jesus!

Mache dich heimlich auf
[den Heimweg,

Mir ward nicht gegeben
(*wörtl.* ich habe nicht bekommen)
lang hier zu weilen.

Vorsänger:

Mein Herr(gott) ruft mich,
Er ruft mich durch den Donner;
die Trompete ertönt
in meiner Seele,

Grünende Bäume neigen sich,
(der) arme Sünder
steht zitternd (da).

Grabsteine bersten,

Er ruft mich durch den Blitz

SG