

Listen to the Lambs

Negro spiritual

Slowly pp

Li-s'n to de lam's; li-s'n to de lam's; li-s'n to de lam's cry-ing,
O

all a-cry-in', all a-cry-in', all a-cry-in', I wan-ta go to hea-b'n when I die, die.

1. Come on, sis-ter, wid yo' ups an' downs,
2. Come on, sis-ter, an' a - don't be shame,
3. Mind out, bro-ther, how you walk the cross,

de an - gels wait-in' for to give you a crown,
de an - gels wait-in' for to write a yo' name,
yo' foot might slip - a an' yo' soul get los',

wan-ta go to hea-b'n when I die.

D.C.

O
D.C.

wan-ta go to hea-b'n when I die.
D.C.

Listen to the lambs

Negro Spiritual

Lis'n to de lam's, all a-cryin', Hörst du die Lämmer alle weinen!
Lis'n to de lam's, all a-cryin',
Lis'n to de lam's, all a-cryin',
I wanna go to heab'n Ich will zum Himmel,
when I die. wenn ich sterbe.

Negro American Version:

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|---|--|---|
| 1 | Come on sister
wid yo' ups an' downs,
De angels waitin'
for to give you a crown. | Komm, Schwester,
in Freud und Leid,
die Engel warten,
um dir eine Krone zu geben. |
| 2 | Come on mourner
an'-a don't be shame,
De angels waitin'
for to write-a yo' name. | O komm Büßer,
und schäme dich nicht,
die Engel warten,
um deinen Namen zu schreiben. |
| 3 | Mind out brother
how you walk de cross,
Yo' foot might slip-a
an yo' soul get los'. | O pass auf, Bruder,
wie du rüber kommst,
dein Fuß könnte ausrutschen
und deine Seele verloren gehen. |