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

I looked over Jordan and what did I see?

Coming for to carry me home.

A band of angels coming after me.

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.

If you get there before I do, coming for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends I'm coming too, 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.

'Tis the Gift to Be Simple Traditional Shaker Hymn

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'Tis the gift to come down where you ought to be,

And when we find ourselves in the place just right, 'Twill be in the valley of love and delight,

When true simplicity is gained, To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed,

To turn, turn, will be our delight, Till by turning, turning we come round right

God Is Good Isaac B. Woodbury

God is good, the sky is saying God is great the hills declare

God is love, the flowers are telling God is round us everywhere