

## Swing Low, Sweet Chariot Wallis Willis

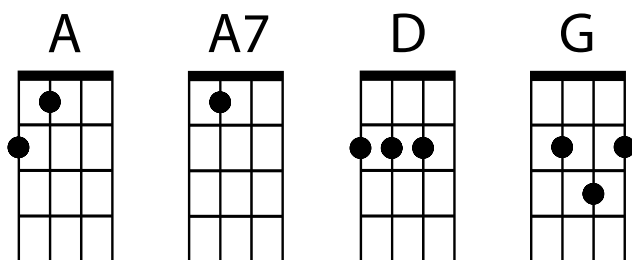
D	G//	D//	D	A
Swing low, sweet chariot,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	
D	G//	D//	D//	A7// D
Swing low, sweet chariot,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	

D//	G//	D	D	A
I looked over Jordan and what did I see,	comin' for to	carry me	home,	
D//	G//	D	D//	A7// D
A band of angels comin' after me,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	

D//	G//	D	D	A
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	
D//	G//	D	D//	A7// D
But still I know I'm heaven bound,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	

D//	G//	D	D	A
If you get there before I do,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	
D//	G//	D	D//	A7// D
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	

D//	G//	D	D	A
If I get there before you do,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	
D//	G//	D	D//	A7// D
I'll cut a hole and pull you through,	comin' for to	carry me	home.	



Swing Low was written sometime before 1862 by Wallis Willis, a Choctaw freedman in the Indian Territories.