

Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel

Source:

James Weldon Johnson and J. Rosamund Johnson

The Book of American Negro Spirituals

New York: Viking Press, 1925

Chorus



Did-n't my Lord de-li-ver Dan - iel, de-li-ver Dan - iel, de-li-ver Dan - iel?



Didn't my Lord de-li-ver Dan - iel And why not - a ev - e - ry man? Didn't man.

1. He de - li-vered Dan - iel from the li-on's den, Jo - nah from the bel - ly of the whale,



1. He de - li-vered Dan - iel from the li-on's den, Jo - nah from the bel - ly of the whale,



And the He-brew children from the fi-er-y fur - nace, and Why not ev-e-ry man? Did-n't

2. The moon run down in a purple stream
The sun forbear to shine
And every star disappear
King Jesus shall-a be mine.
(To verse 3)
3. The wind blows east, and the wind blows west,
It blows like the judgment day.
And every poor soul that never did pray
Will be glad to pray that day. (Chorus)
4. I set my foot on the gospel ship
And the ship begin to sail;
It landed me over on Canaan's shore,
And I'll never come back no more. (Chorus)