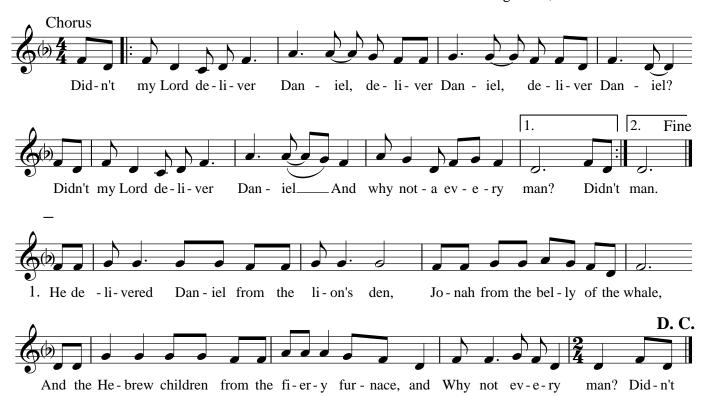
Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel

Source:

James Weldon Johnson and J. Rosamund Johnson The Book of American Negro Spirituals New York: Viking Press, 1925



- 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)