I Will Move On Up a Little Higher

Mahalia Jackson

One deem morning Soon in morning

I'm gonna lead on the prose get me a crown

Some morn evening, wait in the evening,

Late in the evening

I'm going home live on highSoon as the feet strike Zion

Lay down my heavy burden

Put on my robe in glory

Going home one day and tell the story

I've been coming over hills and mountain

Got drained fromt the pristine fountain

Your know all of God's sons and daughters that morning

Will drink that all healing waterAnd we gonna live on forever

We gonna live on forever

We gonna live on up in glory afterwards

O Lord, I'm going outside sing sing in beauty

March all around God's altar

Gonna walk down and get higher

Go fly Lord and never fall down

I'm gonna move up a little higherGonna meet Old man Daniel

Gonna move on up a little higher

Gonna meet the Hebrew children

Gonna move on up a little higher

Gonna meet Paul and Silas

Gonna move on up a little higher

Gonna meet my friends and kindred

Gonna move on up a little higher

Gonna meet my loving mother

I'm gonna move on up a little higher

Gonna meet the Lily of the Valley

I'm gonna face with the Rose of Sharon

It will be always howdy, howdy,

Will be always, howdy, howdy,

Will be always, howdy, and never goodbyeO will you be there early one morning Will you be there somewhere on the altar

Will you be there O when the angel sing call aroseGod knows I'll be waiting

Yes, I'll be watching somewhere on the altar

Well I'll be waiting

O have a beautiful, yes goldenWell, well

Soon as the feet strike Zion

Gonna lay down my heaven burden

I'm gonna put on my robe in glory

I'm going home one day, tell the story
I've been coming over hills and mountain
I got drained from the pristine fountain
You know all of God's sons and daughters that morning
Will drink that all healingMeet me there early one morning
Meet me there somewhere on the altar
Meet me there there
O when the angels sing call arose

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