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## **Aretha Franklin** "How I Got Over"

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How I got over How did I make it over You know my soul look back and wonder How did I make it over How I made it over Going on over all these years You know my soul look back and wonder How did I make it over

Tell me how we got over Lord Had a mighty hard time coming on over You know my soul look back and wonder How did we make it over Tell me how we got over Lord I've been falling and rising all these years But you know my soul look back and wonder How did I make it over

But, soon as I can see Jesus The man that died for me Man that bled and suffered And he hung on Calvary

And I want to thank him for how he brought me And I want to thank God for how he taught me Oh thank my God how he kept me I'm gonna thank him 'cause he never left me Then I'm gonna thank God for 'ole time religion And I'm gonna thank God for giving me a vision One day, I'm gonna join the heavenly choir I'm gonna sing and never get tired

And then I'm gonna sing somewhere 'round God alter And I'm gonna shout all my trouble over You know I've gotta thank God and thank him for being So good to me, Lord yeah How I made it over Lord I had to cry in the midnight hour coming on over But you know my soul look back and wonder How did I make it over

Tell me how I made it over Lord God Lord

Falling and rising all these years You know my soul look back and wonder How did I make it over

I'm gonna wear a diamond garment In that new Jerusalem I'm gonna walk the streets of gold It's the homeland of the soul I'm gonna view the host in white They've been traveling day and night Coming up from every nation They're on their way to the great Cognation

Coming from the north, south, east, and west They're on their way to a land of rest And they're gonna join the heavenly choir You know we're gonna sing and never get tired And then we're gonna sing somewhere 'round God alter And then we're gonna shout all our troubles over You know we gotta thank God Thank him for being so good to me

You know I come to thank God this evening I come to thank him this evening You know all all night long God kept his angels watching over me Early this morning, early this morning God told his angel God said, "touch her in my name" God said, "touch her in my name"

I 'rose this morning, I 'rose this morning, I 'rose this morning I feel like shouting, I feel like shouting, I feel like shouting I feel like shouting, I feel like shouting, I feel like shouting I feel like shouting, I just gotta thank God, I just gotta thank God I just gotta thank God, I just gotta thank him Thank God for being so good, God been good to me

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