

## Hal

### "Swing Low"

Visit "[Swing Low](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I met her at the mission,  
Living just this side of sin.  
Her mouth was soft and when she spoke,  
Lord, I fell right in.  
She had a baby in a blanket,  
A dollar and a half.  
She looked a little leery,  
She let out a little laugh.  
Opened up my overcoat,  
Invited them inside.  
Two fragile little flowers,  
With nowhere left to hide.  
She said her old man left her,  
Just before the baby came.  
I could feel the tears well up inside,  
Each time she spoke his name.  
Swing low, swing low,  
Sweet angel face.  
Why would such a simple child,  
Come to such a place?  
We talked until the wind died down,  
The baby woke and stirred.  
She made a little hushing sound,  
Spoke some magic word.  
The baby yawned and smiled at me,  
But she said: "We can't stay."  
She thanked me for my kindness,  
Turned and walked away.  
Swing low, swing low,  
Sweet angel face.  
Why would such a simple child,  
Come to such a place?  
I think about them all the time,  
And hope they found their home.  
Seems that it's my calling now,  
To walk these streets alone.  
Sometimes when the wind is right,  
I can smell her sweet perfume.  
I think about the warm embrace,  
That ended all too soon.  
Swing low, swing low,

Sweet angel face.  
Why would such a simple child,  
Come to such a place?  
Oh, oh, oh, why would such a simple child,  
Come to such a place?

Visit [Hal](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.