

## **Mahalia Jackson**

### **"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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