

Randy Travis**"Swing Down Chariot -- with the Blind Boys of Alabama"**

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Well, well, well, well
I looked over yonder and what I see seems like a
chariot coming after me
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming to carry me home

Why don't you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy
I've got a home on the other side

Swing, swing, swing
Well, Ezekiel was out in the middle of the field
He said he saw an angel with a chariot wheel
He wasn't too particular about the chariot wheel
He just wanted to see how a chariot feels

Why don't you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy
I've got a home on the other side

Swing, swing, swing, swing, swing, swing
Well, Ezekiel went down and he got on board
The chariot went bumping on down the road
Zeke wasn't particular about the bumpin' of the road
He just wanted to lay down his heavy load

Why don't you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy
I've got a home on the other side

Well, I got a Father in the promised land and I ain't
stopping till I shake His hand
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy
I got a home on the other side

Swing down, sweet chariot, stop and let me ride
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy
I've got a home on the other side

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