

## Steal Away

Spirituál kvintet

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!  
Steal away, steal away home,  
I ain't got long to stay here.

My Lord, He calls me,  
He calls me by the thunder;  
The trumpet sounds within my soul,  
I ain't got long to stay here.

Green trees are bending,  
Poor sinners stand a-trembling;  
The trumpet sounds within my soul,  
I ain't got long to stay here.

My Lord, He calls me,  
He calls me by the lightning;  
The trumpet sounds within my soul,  
I ain't got long to stay here.