

Gabriel

Billy Joe Royal

One fine morning when the sun is still inticing
A foot on the land and the other foot out on the high seas
My old friend Gabriel stands with a smile on his face and a horn in his hand
And he looks as though he wants to play me a tune

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn

You know the crowd's running wild
And I feel like a motherless child
Just a little more time to get my people together
Ah, a little more time

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Time to blow your horn

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Ah

You know, I've been expecting you
And I know you got a gig to do
But just a little more time to get my people together
I've got to have more time now

Preachers shop while sinners sin and old ladies cry
Fighting causes, waving flags, and God knows why
Turning water into wine
And they throw your pearls before the swine
And yet you trust them not to bust your balloon
So let me skip a page
And wake up in a new age
And the sun will be my shadow at high noon

Ah, yeah

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn

Well, you know where I'll be
At the corner of 14th and Peachtree
Just a little more time to get my people together
Just a little more time

Gabriel
You said
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
To blow your horn

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
To blow your horn

And if the time is right
My soul is going to take its flight
Just a little more time to get my people together
Just a little more time, now

Whoa, Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
You gotta blow your horn

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Ah, blow your horn, now, now

You know the crowd's running wild
And I feel like a motherless child
Just a little more time to get my people together
I wanna have more time

Whoa, Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Gotta blow your horn, now

Gabriel
Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
All right