

## Steal Away

Bobby Bare

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

I was walkin' in Savannah passed the church decayed and dimed  
When there's slowly through the window came a plaintive funeral  
hymn  
And a sympathy awakened while a wonder quickly grew  
Till I found myself seat in a little negro pew.

Out at front a young couple sat in sorrow nearly wild  
Cause on the altar was a coffin and in the coffin was their child  
Row of sad old negro preacher at his little wooden desk  
With a manner grandly upward with the countless grotesque.

And he said now don't be weepin' for this pretty bit of clay  
For the little boy who lived there he done gone and run away  
And he was doin' very finly and he appreciated your love  
But it's sure enough father want him in the large house up above.

Now he didn't give you that baby by a hundred thousand miles  
He just think you need some sunshine and he lend it for awhile  
And he let you keep and love it till your hearts were bigger grown  
And these silver tears you have shed that's just interest on the loan.

So my poor dejected mourners let your hearts with Jesus rest  
And don't go criticize no one the one that knows the best  
He sent us many comforts he's ever right to take away  
So to the Lord be praised in glory now and ever let us pray.

(I ain't got long to stay here...)