

# Changing Ground

Gillian Welch

I have stood on the changing ground  
I have walked like a man in chains  
I tried hard to do my best  
But I could not make my way

Oh, trouble was on my tail  
And he dogged me like a hound  
'Til I moved one step onto glory  
And off of that changing ground

There was a rumbling out of my feet  
There was a howling in the air  
And when the tempest broke  
I made a mighty prayer

But no one was at my side  
And no hiding place I found  
'Til I moved one step onto glory  
And off of that changing ground

And when I took his hand, I was real arranged  
I cried out, "My God, I'm changed!"  
Tell me Lord, what can I do?  
He said, "Tell your sister and your brother, too"  
And I testified His truth:

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