

In That Great Gettin' Up Mornin'

Harry Belafonte

I'm gonna tell you 'bout the coming of the judgment

Fare thee well, fare thee well

I'm gonna tell you 'bout the coming of the judgment

Fare thee well, fare thee well

There's a better day a coming, fare thee well, fare thee well

Yes there's a better day a coming, fare thee well, fare thee well

In that great gettin' up morning, fare thee well, fare thee well

In that great gettin' up morning, fare thee well, fare thee well

In that great gettin' up morning, fare thee well, fare thee well

In that great gettin' up morning, fare thee well, fare thee well

Oh preacher fold your bible, fare thee well, fare thee well

Oh preacher fold your bible, fare thee well, fare thee well

For the last souls converted, fare thee well, fare thee well

Yes for the last souls converted, fare thee well, fare thee well

Blow your trumpet Gabriel, fare thee well, fare thee well

Blow your trumpet Gabriel, fare thee well, fare thee well

Lord, how loud shall I blow it, fare thee well, fare thee well

Blow it right and calm and easy, fare thee well, fare thee well

Do not 'larm all my people, fare thee well, fare thee well

Tell them all come to the judgment, fare thee well, fare thee well

Then you see that fork of lightening, fare thee well, fare thee well

Then you hear that rumbling thunder, fare thee well, fare thee well

Then you see dem stars a falling, fare thee well, fare thee well

Then you see the world on fire, fare thee well, fare thee well

Then you see dem sinners rising, fare thee well, fare thee well

See 'em marching home for heaven, fare thee well, fare thee well

Farewell poor sinners, fare thee well, fare thee well

Farewell poor sinners, fare thee well, fare thee well