One fine mornin' when the sun is still in Pisces
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 if he wants to play me a tune
And if the time is right
My soul's gonna take its flight
And the sun will be my shadow at high noon
Oh, yeah

Gabriel, Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Hey, hey
Gabriel, Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Though I got nothin' more to say
Nobody's list'nin' anyway
Just a little more time to get my people together
Alright

Wait a minute
Gabriel, Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Gabriel, Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Blow your horn
I've been expectin' you
I know you got a gig to do
But give me just a little more time to get my people together
Little more time

Woo, yeah

Preachers shout while sinners sin and old ladies cry
Fightin' causes, wavin' flags and God knows why
Turnin' 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 the new age
And the sun will be my shadow at high noon

Oh, Gabriel, Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Hey, hey, hey Gabriel, Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Now, now, now
Crowd is runnin' wild
And I feel like a motherless child
But give me just a little more time to get my people together
Sounds perfectly bluesy
One more time

Gabriel, Gabriel
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn
Gabriel, you say it (Gabriel)
Come on down to Atlanta and blow your horn

And you know where I'll be At the corner of Fourteenth and Peachtree Just a little more time to get my people together Alright Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey My, my, my, my, my Hey, hey Hey, hey Gabriel Yes Yes, yes Get my people together One more time Get my people together Alright Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah One more time to get my people together