

# Beautiful Strangers

Mavis Staples

If you ever hear that thunder  
Put your eye to the sky, boy, and wonder  
Maybe there's a kingdom above the weather  
Oh, and whether you're gonna get on in  
Is up to you

If you ever hear that crying  
In the distance like some siren  
Maybe there's a singer with no ring  
Around their little finger, oh love

And if I lose my voice  
If I have no choice but to go quiet  
Won't you sing for me  
A melody into the night there  
If I die too young  
And the wolves they come  
Fee-fi-fo-fum  
If I die too young  
And the locust come  
Then run, run, run free

If you ever hear that gunshot  
You may think 'bout what you do but you don't got  
Say a prayer  
Think of mother  
I am a rock

If you ever hear that sound now  
If the door gets kicked in here, they come now  
Think of others  
Be their cover  
I am what they're not

Pray for Paris  
They cannot scare us  
Or stop the music  
You've got a sweet voice, child  
Why don't you use it?  
And if I die too young  
If the gunmen come  
I'm full of love  
So release me  
Every piece of me  
Up above  
Up above

Love my mama and my papa  
Love my sister  
Can't stand the coppers  
Up in their choppers  
Oh, flying overhead  
Forty-nine dead

Singing, oh, my Lord, carry me home  
Oh, my Lord, carry me home  
Oh, my Lord, come carry me home

And if I die too young  
For something I ain't done  
Carry my name  
Every day  
Oh, I'm sorry  
Oh, I'm sorry  
Freddie Gray  
Oh sleep easy  
Like baby Jesus  
In a manger  
Oh sleep easy  
Like baby Jesus  
Beautiful stranger

If I die too young  
Let all that I've done  
Be remembered  
I'll sleep easy  
Like baby Jesus  
In his manger  
I'll sleep easy  
Like baby Jesus  
Safe from danger  
Carry onward  
Like some songbird  
Beautiful stranger  
Carry onward  
Like some songbird  
Beautiful stranger  
Oh, my Lord, beautiful stranger  
Oh, my Lord, beautiful stranger