

Carry Me Back To Green Pastures

Paul Robeson

Tied to my rockin' chair all day
'Til the day is over
Dream of the southland far away
And the fields of clover
Just an ol' darky all alone
Ol' rockin' chair's my prison
Waitin' to see the promised land
When the sun has risen
Carry me back to green, green pastures
That's where I long to be
Carry me back to green pastures
That is the place for me
I want to see the fields of cotton

Close to that Suwannee shore
I want to hear my mammy callin'
Down by the cabin door
Ol' rockin' chair just keeps on swingin'
Rockin' me to and fro'
Sometimes I hear the angels singin'
Chariots a swingin' low
I know that there's a land of promise
Waitin' for weary souls
Carry me back to green, green pastures
Down where the Jordan rolls