

Down South Camp Meetin'

The Manhattan Transfer

Saints and sinners, come one,
come all
Have a little revival
Losers, winners, answer my call
Cause right now the tent's up
Really it is
The word's out
Truly it is
An' has been since the dawn
Hear me tell y'
The call's out
Really it is
An' we're 'bout
Tendin' t' biz
To git this meetin' on, hear me
tellin' you
Brothers' n' sisters who want
to repent
That's right
You'll find what you been lookin' for
Right here in this tent
Lend an ear and you'll see
Cause when it comes t' needin'
savin'
Ain' nobody knows it better than me
I was so low that I know
That only a miracle like this
Is the only way t' heavenly bliss
It's really the truth, lawdy, I know it
I know it 'cause I been taken
through it
Now the spirits in me an' allowed
the Lord
T' win me, I can testify to it
Sweet sweet the angel's song
Sweet the feelin' I been searchin' for
For ever so long
I never again imagine livin' life
Like I was livin' when I lived wrong
Get ready
Swing
Here they come the choir's all set
Be steady
Sway
See the people fillin' them pews
Be willin'
All
To announce without a regret
It's thrillin' !
Day
Tell the world the wonderful news
Folks' re troopin' in from farther
'n' near
F' news that they can hardly wait
to hear
They're nearly starved cause
they're waitin'

For food for the soul, yeah
Starved cause they're waitin' for
What will not grow old
Preacher's openin' up the book
He gonna pause awhile an' take
a look
'N' then he'll start tellin' everyone
Just how t' do, yeah
Sister Emmy Lou done gone
t' shoutin'
An' jumpin' cause she feels the
spirit
The congregation's stompin'
its feet
An' everybody's movin' outta
their seat
They really gonna get this
meetin' on
An' praise the Lord until the dawn
Yeah--hear that preacher spread
the word
Cause it's the greatest word
You've ever heard
When he says,
"I'm callin' sinners right now
you hear
I'm callin' sinners right to me
When ol' Satan grabs your soul
It takes the Lord's true word to
break his hold
So I say you got to listen mostly
to me
You got to listen closely"
Don't let the devil catch y' nappin'
Gotta keep the vigil every minute
Or the devil gonna surely git you
"Watch your step 'n' how you act
Mister Scratch is here, an' that's
a fact
If anyone can stop him, I can
That's why I'm the preacher man"
We hear the word
We hear your voice
We know there really isn't any
other choice
Head f' heaven t' day
We're on the gospel train
We can show you the way
Relieve all strain
Leave your cares and your woes
Yes!
Heaven knows
Yes!
Y' dodge that devil in his fine
fancy clothes yes!
Come git aboard
We still got space
Hear the word of the Lord
We saved your place
Save your soul while y' can
Yes!
Sinner man
Yes!

Git on as fast as you can
You've heard the sermon sublime
Down south camp meetin' time!