

Blow, Gabriel, Blow

Helen Reddy

Blow Gabriel blow!
Go on and blow, Gabriel, blow!
I've been a sinner, I've been a scamp,
But now I'm willin' to trim my lamp
So blow, Gabriel, blow!

I was low, Gabriel, low!
Mighty low, Gabriel, low!
But now, since I have seen the light,
I'm good by day and I'm good by night!
So blow, Gabriel, blow!

Once I was cited for hell,
Once I was headed foe hell,
But when I got to Satan's door,
I heard you blowin' on your horn once more,
So I said, "Satan, farewell!".

And now I'm all ready to fly,
Yes, to fly higher and higher and higher!
'Cause I've gone through that brimstone and fire;
And I've purged my soul and my heart too,
So climb up to the mountain top;

So start to blow, Gabriel, blow!
Go on and blow, Gabriel, blow!
I want to join your happy band
And play all day in the promised land,
So blow, Gabriel, blow!

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