

I Will Move on Up a Little Higher

Mahalia Jackson

One deem morning
Soon in morning
I'm gonna lead on the prose get me a crown
Some morn evening, wait in the evening,
Late in the evening
I'm going home live on high

Soon as the feet strike Zion
Lay down my heavy burden
Put on my robe in glory
Going home one day and tell the story
I've been coming over hills and mountain
Got drained fromt the pristine fountain
Your know all of God's sons and daughters that morning
Will drink that all healing water

And we gonna live on forever
We gonna live on forever
We gonna live on up in glory afterwards

O Lord, I'm going outside sing sing in beauty
March all around God's altar
Gonna walk down and get higher
Go fly Lord and never fall down
I'm gonna move up a little higher

Gonna meet Old man Daniel
Gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet the Hebrew children
Gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet Paul and Silas
Gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet my friends and kindred
Gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet my loving mother
I'm gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet the Lily of the Valley
I'm gonna face with the Rose of Sharon

It will be always howdy, howdy,
Will be always, howdy, howdy,
Will be always, howdy, howdy, and never goodbye

O will you be there early one morning
Will you be there somewhere on the altar
Will you be there O when the angel sing call arose

God knows I'll be waiting
Yes, I'll be watching somewhere on the altar
Well I'll be waiting
O have a beautiful, yes golden

Well, well
Soon as the feet strike Zion
Gonna lay down my heaven burden
I'm gonna put on my robe in glory
I'm going home one day, tell the story

I've been coming over hills and mountain
I got drained from the pristine fountain
You know all of God's sons and daughters that morning
Will drink that all healing

Meet me there early one morning
Meet me there somewhere on the altar
Meet me there there
O when the angels sing call arose