

The Christian's Testimony

Mahalia Jackson

Down here I'm talked about
Lied upon, deceived a lot
But I'm willing, oh, so willing
A cross to bear
One day I'm gonna walk about
See the sun
Talk about this ol' race I've run
For I know in his glory I'm gonna share

Didn't you say in your holy word
No good thing from you withhold
I best not walk upright before you
So, I am walking everyday
Up the straight and narrow way
For I know you'll be there
To carry me through

Oh, didn't you deliver
(The Hebrew Children)
Didn't you fight
(Joshua's battle)
Didn't you let
(Peter walk the water)
Aren't you Daniel's
(Stone a-rolling)
Aren't you a rock
(In the weary land)
Won't you help me
(When I need a hand)

Leading me, holding me
Showing me, telling me
About the crosses, bout the crosses of old
Walk the streets, walk the streets of gold
See the portals, see the portals unfold
It
Is
Joy
Oh, Lord, Lord
In that homeland of the soul

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