

# Swing Down Chariot

Randy Travis

Well, well, well, well  
I looked over yonder and what I see seems like a chariot coming  
after me  
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming to carry me home

Why don't you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride  
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride  
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy  
I've got a home on the other side

Swing, swing, swing  
Well, Ezekiel was out in the middle of the field  
He said he saw an angel with a chariot wheel  
He wasn't too particular about the chariot wheel  
He just wanted to see how a chariot feels

Why don't you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride  
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride  
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy  
I've got a home on the other side

Swing, swing, swing, swing, swing, swing  
Well, Ezekiel went down and he got on board  
The chariot went bumping on down the road  
Zeke wasn't particular about the bumpin' of the road  
He just wanted to lay down his heavy load

Why don't you swing down chariot, stop and let me ride  
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride  
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy  
I've got a home on the other side

Well, I got a Father in the promised land and I ain't stopping  
till I shake His hand  
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy  
I got a home on the other side

Swing down, sweet chariot, stop and let me ride  
Swing down chariot, stop and let me ride  
Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord, calm and easy  
I've got a home on the other side