

HOW FAST WE FLY
 Negro Jubilee/arr.: R. Lee Gilliam

Now let me fly

lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu,
 hal-le-lu, hal-le-lu, hal-le-lu, hal-le-lu

FINE
 lu, lu,
FINE
 1. Way down yonder in de middle o' de field,
 2. O my mother in de promise land,
 lu, hal-le.

an-gel work-in' at de char-i-ot wheel, Not so par-tic'lar 'bout
 ain't gwine stop till I shake her hand, Not so par-tic'lar 'bout

work-in' at de wheel, shak-in' her hand, jes' want a see how de char-i-ot feel, Now
 Jes' want a go to de pro-mise' land.

let me fly, now let me fly, o
 O let me fly, o let me fly.

let me fly in- to mount Zi- on, Lord, Lord, Lord, Now Lord, Lord,
da capo
FINE
 in- to mount Zi- on, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord.