4 Traditional Gospels

Vier Gospels für feierliche Gelegenheiten! – Frauenchor a cappella

Bearbeitung: **Peter Schnur/Pasquale Thibaut**

1. Kumbaya

I./II. Stimme

1. Kum – ba – ya, my Lord, kum – ba – ya. Kum – ba –
2. Some-one's pray – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's
3. Some-one's cry – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's
4. Some-one's dy – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's
5. Some-one's hop – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's

III. Stimme

ya, my Lord, kum – ba – ya. Kum – ba – ya, my Lord, kum – ba –
pray – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's pray – ing, Lord, kum – ba –
cry – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's cry – ing, Lord, kum – ba –
dy – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's dy – ing, Lord, kum – ba –
hop – ing, Lord, kum – ba – ya. Some-one's hop – ing, Lord, kum – ba –

Schluss (nach Belieben wiederholen)

Lord, kum-ba – ya. Oh Lord, kum-ba – ya.

2. Oh when the saints

Oh when the saints go march-ing in,
And when the stars be - gin to shine,
And when the band be - gins to play,

Oh when the saints go march-ing
And when the stars be - gin to
And when the band be - gins to

oh when the saints go march - ing in,____
and when the stars be - gin to shine,____
and when the band be - gins to play,____

in, oh when the saints go march - ing in,
shine, and when the stars be - gin to shine, I wan - na
play, and when the band be - gins to play,

I wan - na be, be in that num - ber,

be, be, be in that num - ber,

when the saints go march - ing in.
when the stars be - gin to shine.
when the band be - gins to play.

saints go march - ing in.
stars be - gin to shine.
band be - gins to play.

3. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

No-bod-y knows the trouble I've seen, no-bod-y knows but Je-sus.

Nobod-y knows the trou-ble I've seen, Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-ja! lu-ja!

1.5.6. | **2.3.4.**

1. Some-times I'm up, some-times I'm down, oh, yes, Lord, sometimes I'm al-most
2. I wish that I could find a way, oh, yes, Lord, but life's just one long
3. One day when I was walk-ing long, oh, yes, Lord, the el'-ment open'd and

to the ground, oh, yes, Lord. Although you see me going long so, oh, yes,
rain-y day,— oh, yes, Lord. If you get there be-fore I do, oh, yes,
love came down,— oh, yes, Lord. I nev-er shall for-get that day, oh, yes,

have my tri-als here be-low,— oh, yes, Lord.
all my friends I'm com-ing too,— oh, yes, Lord.
Je-sus washed my sins a-way,— oh, yes, Lord.

4. Yonder come day