

Elvis Presley, I Shall Not Be Moved

(Words & music by Homer Morris)

Well Lordy I shall not be, I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's growin' in the meadow (down by the water)

I shall not be moved

I'm on my way to glory land and I shall not be moved

On my way to glory land I will not be moved

I'm like a tree that's planted by the water

I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's planted by the water

I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's planted by the water

I shall not be moved

Well I'm on my way to glory land and I shall not be moved

On my way to glory land I shall not be moved

I'm like a tree that's planted by the water

I shall not be moved

Oh well

I shall not be, I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's planted by the water

I shall not be moved

On this rock of ages, I shall not be moved

On this rock of ages, I shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's planted by the water

I shall not be moved

Glory, glory, glory Hallelujah, I shall not be moved

Glory Hallelujah, I shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's planted by the water

I shall not be moved