

Manhattan Transfer, Down south camp meetin'

Saints and sinners, come one, come all
(Have a little revival)

Losers, winners, answer my call
"Cause right now the tent's up
(Really it is)

The word's out -
(Truly, it is)

An' has been since the dawn
(Hear me tell ya)

The call's out
(Really it is)

An' we're 'bout
(Tendin' t'biz)

To git this meetin' on - Hear me tellin' you
Brothers n' sisters who want to repent

(That's right!)

You'll find what you've been lookin' for right here in the tent
Cheryl's solo:

Lend an ear an' you'll see

"Cause when it comes t' needin' savin' ain' nobody
knows it better than me

I was so low that I know that only a miracle like this is
the only way t' heavenly bliss

It's really the truth, Lawdy, I know it

I know it 'cuz I been taken through it

Now the spirits in me an' allowed the Lord

t'win me, I can testify to it

Sweet, sweet the angel's song

Sweet the feelin' I been searchin' for

for ever so long

I never again imagine livin' life

like I was livin' when I lived wrong

Git ready

(Sing)

Here they come! the choir's all set

Be steady

(Pray)

See the people fillin' them pews

Be willin'

(All)

To announce without a regret

It's thrillin'!

(Day)

Tell the world the wonderful news

Folks are troopin' in from far 'n near

f' news that they can hardly wait to hear

They're nearly starved 'cause they're waitin'

for food for the soul, yeah

Starved 'cause they're waitin' for what will not grow old

Preacher's openin' up the book

He's gonna pause awhile an' take a look

'n then he'll start tellin' everyone

'jes how t' do, yeah

Start tellin' everyone jus' what's true, yeah

Sister Emmy Lou done gone t' shoutin'

an' jumpin' 'cause she feels the spirit

the congregation's stompin' it's feet

an' everybody's movin' outta their seat

They really gonna get this meetin' on

An' praise the Lord until the dawn

(Yeah) - Hear that preacher spread the word

(Hear that Preacher)

'cause its the greatest word you ever heard

He's our teacher

When he says "I'm callin' sinners right now you hear?
I'm callin' sinners right to me"
When ol' Satan grabs your soul
When he grabs you
It takes the Lord's true word to break his hold,
Trouble nabs you
So I say, "You got to listen mostly to me.
You got to listen closely."
Don't let the devil catch y' nappin'
Gotta' keep the vigil every minute
or the devil surely git you
"Watch your step 'n how you act
Watch what you do
Mister Scratch is here, an' that's a fact
He wants you too
If anyone can stop him, I can
That's why I'm the Preacher Man"
We hear the word
We hear your voice
We know there really isn't any other choice
Head f'heaven t'day
(We're on the gospel train)
We can show you the way
(Relieve all strain)
Leave your cares and your woes
(Yes!)
Heaven knows
(Yes!)
Y' dodge that devil in his fine fancy clothes
(Yes!)
Come git aboard
(We still got space)
Hear the word of the Lord
(We saved your place)
Save your soul while y'can
(Yes!)
Sinner man
(Yes!)
Git on as fast as you can
(Repeat)
You've heard the sermon sublime
Down South Camp Meetin' time!