

# Michelle Williams, Steal Away To Jesus

Steal Away.  
Steal Away.  
Steal Away.  
Steal Away to Jesus.  
Steal Away.  
Steal Away home.  
I haven't got long to stay here.

Steal Away.  
Steal Away.  
Steal Away.  
Steal Away to Jesus.  
Steal Away. (steal home)  
Steal Away home.  
I haven't got long to stay here.

My lord, my lord, he calls me. (calls me)  
He calls me by the thunder. (thunder)  
The trumpet sounds way down in my sanctified soul.  
I haven't got long to stay here.

Green trees are bending. (are bending)  
Sinners stand a-trembling. (a-trembling)  
The trumpet sounds within my soul.  
I haven't got long to stay here.

Steal Away. (in the midnight hour)  
Steal Away. (when you need some power)  
Steal Away. (when your heart is heavy)  
Steal Away to Jesus. (steal away to Jesus)  
Steal Away. (steal away home)  
Steal Away home. (haven't got long)  
I haven't got long to stay here.

My Lord, he calls me. (calls me)  
I can hear him calling me by the lightning.  
(lightnin')  
The trumpet sounds within my soul.  
I haven't got long to stay here.

(its gonna be over after while)  
Steal away to Jesus. (oh)  
Steal away. Steal Away Home  
Steal Away to Jesus.  
I haven't got long to stay here.  
I haven't got long to stay here. (hallelujah steal  
away)  
I haven't got long to stay here.