

Peter, Paul & Mary, Come & Go With Me

Come and go with me to that land
Come and go with me to that land
Come and go with me to that land
Where I'm bound
Come and go with me to that land
Come and go with me to that land
With me to that land where I'm bound.

There ain't no kneelin' in that land
There ain't no kneelin' in that land
There ain't no kneelin' in that land
Where I'm bound
There ain't no kneelin' in that land
There ain't no kneelin' in that land
Kneelin' in that land where I'm bound.

They'll be singin' in that land
Voices ringin' in that land.
They'll be freedom in that land
Where I'm bound
They'll be singin' in that land
They'll be singin' in that land
Freedom in that land where I'm bound

Well I'm gonna walk the streets of glory on that
Great day in the mornin'
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory on that
Great day in the mornin'
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory,
I'm gonna put on the shoes that's holy
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory, hallelu

Don't you want to hear the children singin' on that
Great day in the mornin'
Don't you want to hear the children singin' on that
Great day in the mornin'
Don't you want to hear all the children singin'
Big ol' bells a-ringin'
Don't you want to hear all the children singin', hallelu

Don't you want to stand in the line together on that
Great day in the mornin'
Don't you want to stand in the line together on that
Great day in the mornin'
Don't you want to stand in the line together,
Shake hands with one another
Don't you want to stand in the line together, hallelu