

# All Angels, Steal Away

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

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

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

Green trees are bending.  
Sinners stand a-tembling.  
The trumpet sounds within my soul.  
I ain't got long to stay here.

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

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