

# Peter, Paul & Mary, All My Trials

All my trials Lord, soon be over.  
&gt;Hush little baby, don't you cry  
&gt;You know your mama was born to die  
&gt;All my trials, Lord, soon be over

Too late my brothers, too late, but never mind.  
All my trials Lord, soon be over.

I had a little book was given to me,  
And every page spelled Liberty.  
All my trials Lord, soon be over.

If religion were a thing that money could buy,  
The rich would live and the poor would die.  
All my trials Lord, soon be over.

&gt;The river Jordan is chilly and cold  
&gt;It chills the body but warms the soul  
&gt; All my trials, Lord, soon be over

There is a tree in Paradise  
The Pilgrims call it "The Tree Of Life"  
All my trials Lord, soon be over.

Too late my brothers, too late, but never mind.  
All my trials Lord, soon be over.  
All my trials Lord, soon be over.