

STEAL AWAY

Slowly
CHORUS

Steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way to Je - sus!

Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I ain't got long to stay here. *Fine*

Solo:

Green trees are bending, Poor sinners stand trembling.
1 My Lord calls me; He calls me by the thun - der; The

Choir:

trum - pet sounds with - in a my soul; I ain't got long to stay here. *D. C. al Fine*

2. Green trees are bending,
Poor sinners stand trembling.
The trumpet sounds within my soul:
I ain't got long to stay here.
3. My Lord calls me,
He calls me by the lightning:
The trumpet sounds within my soul:
I ain't got long to stay here.