

You Got to Move

Mississippi Fred McDowell

You got to move
You got to move
You got to move, child
You got to move
But when the Lord
Gets ready
You got to move You may be high
You may be low
You may be rich, child
You may be po'
But when the Lord gets ready
You've got to move You see that woman
That walk the street
You see the policeman
Out on his beat
But when the Lord gets ready
You got to move You got to move
You got to move
You've got to move, child
You've got to
But when the Lord gets ready
You got to move.

Songwriters

FRED MCDOWELL, REVEREND GARY DAVIS Published by

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