Sunday In Savannah

Nina Simone

One more Sunday in Savannah
Hear the whole creation shoutin', "Praise the lord"
See them flinging out the banner
While the congregation says, "Amen"One more Sunday in Savannah
Hear the whole creation shoutin', "Praise the lord"
See them flinging out the banner
While the congregation says, "Amen"Young folk 'tendin' Sunday School
They sing merrily 'bout the golden rule
Parsons preaching all the day
They all hollar in the righteous wayIt's time to call on my Hannah
While she sits there wishing for her last reward, ain't you seen her?
One more Sunday in Savannah
Don't you dare go fishin' son, amenYoung folk 'tendin' Sunday School
They sing merrily 'bout the golden rule
Horse sense preaching all the day
They all hollar in the righteous wayIts time for me to call on my Hannah
While she sits there wishing for her last reward
One more Sunday in Savannah
One more Sunday in AtlantaIt's the same thing
Same state, same feeling
Don't you dare go fishin' son
Amen

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