

# Down South Camp Meeting

## Benny Goodman

Saints and sinners, come one, come all  
Have a little revival  
Losers, winners, answer my call  
Cause right now the tent's up  
Really it is  
The word's out  
Truly it is  
An' has been since the dawn  
Hear me tell y'  
The call's out  
Really it is  
An' we're 'bout  
Tendin' t' biz  
To git this meetin' on, hear me tellin' you  
Brothers' n' sisters who want to repent  
That's right  
You'll find what you been lookin' for  
Right here in this tent  
Lend an ear and you'll see  
Cause when it comes t' needin' savin'  
Ain' nobody knows it better than me  
I was so low that I know  
That only a miracle like this  
Is the only way t' heavenly bliss  
It's really the truth, lawdy, I know it  
I know it 'cause I been taken through it  
Now the spirits in me an' allowed the Lord  
T' win me, I can testify to it  
Sweet sweet the angel's song  
Sweet the feelin' I been searchin' for  
For ever so long  
I never again imagine livin' life  
Like I was livin' when I lived wrong  
Get ready  
Swing  
Here they come the choir's all set  
Be steady  
Sway  
See the people fillin' them pews

Be willin'  
All  
To announce without a regret  
It's thrillin' !  
Day  
Tell the world the wonderful news  
Folks' re troopin' in from farther 'n' near  
F' news that they can hardly wait to hear  
They're nearly starved cause they're waitin'  
For food for the soul, yeah  
Starved cause they're waitin' for  
What will not grow old  
Preacher's openin' up the book  
He gonna pause awhile an' take a look  
'N' then he'll start tellin' everyone  
Just how t' do, yeah  
Sister Emmy Lou done gone t' shoutin'  
An' jumpin' cause she feels the spirit  
The congregation's stompin' its feet  
An' everybody's movin' outta their seat  
They really gonna get this meetin' on  
An' praise the Lord until the dawn  
Yeah--hear that preacher spread the word  
Cause it's the greatest word  
You've ever heard  
When he says  
"I'm callin' sinners right now you hear  
I'm callin' sinners right to me  
When ol' Satan grabs your soul  
It takes the Lord's true word to break his hold  
So I say you got to listen mostly to me  
You got to listen closely"  
Don't let the devil catch y' nappin'  
Gotta keep the vigil every minute  
Or the devil gonna surely git you  
"Watch your step 'n' how you act  
Mister Scratch is here, an' that's a fact  
If anyone can stop him, I can  
That's why I'm the preacher man"  
We hear the word  
We hear your voice  
We know there really isn't any other choice  
Head f' heaven t' day  
We're on the gospel train  
We can show you the way

Relieve all strain  
Leave your cares and your woes  
Yes!  
Heaven knows  
Yes!  
Y' dodge that devil in his fine fancy clothes yes!  
Come git aboard  
We still got space  
Hear the word of the Lord  
We saved your place  
Save your soul while y' can  
Yes!  
Sinner man  
Yes!  
Git on as fast as you can  
You've heard the sermon sublime  
Down south camp meetin' time!

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