

# Sit Down

## Sister Rosetta Tharpe

I'll sing myself to sleep  
A song from the darkest hour  
Secrets I can't keep  
Inside of the day  
Swing from high to deep  
Extremes of sweet and sour  
Hope that God exists  
I hope I pray Drawn by the undertow  
My life is out of control  
I believe this wave will bear my weight  
So let it flow Oh sit down  
Sit down next to me  
Sit down, down, down, down, down  
In sympathy Now I'm relieved to hear  
That you've been to some far out places  
It's hard to carry on  
When you feel all alone  
Now I've swung back down again  
It's worse than it was before  
If I hadn't seen such riches  
I could live with being poor  
Oh sit down  
Sit down next to me  
Sit down, down, down, down, down  
In sympathy Those who feel the breath of sadness  
Sit down next to me  
Those who find they're touched by madness  
Sit down next to me  
Those who find themselves ridiculous  
Sit down next to me  
Love, in fear, in hate, in tears Down  
Down Oh sit down  
Sit down next to me  
Sit down, down, down, down, down  
In sympathy Oh sit down  
Sit down next to me  
Sit down, down, down, down, down  
In sympathy Down

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