

Steal Away

Tune : D-A-D

Wallace Willis
Arr. Neal Hellman

Chorus

D F#m D A D

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

D 0 0 2 2 0 0 4 0
A 0 0 2 2 3 3 0 0
D 0 0 0 2 2 2 4 4 4 5 1 2

D G F#m D A D

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

0 0 3 2 0 0 4 0
0 0 3 2 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 5 4 2 4 0 0 0 2 2 1 0

SL P

Verse

G D F#m

My Lord He calls me He calls me by the thun - der; The

3 3 3 0 0 0 0 2 2 0
3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 0
5 5 4 5 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 0

P P

D G D A D

trum - pet sounds with in - a my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.

0 0 3 0 0 0 4 0
3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0
2 4 4 4 5 4 2 4 0 0 0 2 2 1 0

SL P

1 4
Note - Use 0 if 0
1 1

"Steal Away" the song was composed by Wallace Willis, a slave of a Choctaw freedman in the old Indian Territory, sometime before 1862. Alexander Reid, a minister at a Choctaw boarding school, heard Willis singing the song and transcribed the words and melodies. He sent the music to the Jubilee Singers of Fisk University in Nashville, Tennessee. The Jubilee Singers then popularized the songs during a tour of the United States and Europe. (Wikipedia)

Chorus:

Steal away, steal away
Steal away to Jesus,
Steal away, steal away home
I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord, he calls me.
He calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.

(Chorus)

2. Green trees are bending.
Sinners stand a-trembling.
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.

(Chorus)

3. Tombstones are bursting,
Poor sinners stand a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I ain't got long to stay here.

(Chorus)

4. My Lord, he calls me.
He calls me by the lightning.
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.