

Let Me Fly

G C G C G C G C
Way down yonder in the middle of the field,
G C G C G C G C
Angel workin' at the chariot wheel.
G C G C G C G
Not so particular 'bout workin' at the wheel,
C G C G C G C G
But I just wanna see how the chariot feels.

Chorus:

C G Bm
Now let me fly, now let me fly.
C D7 Em G C D7 G
Now let me fly un to Mount Zion, Lord, Lord,

I got a mother in the Promised Land,
Ain't gonna stop till I shake her hand.
Not so particular 'bout shakin' her hand,
But I just wanna go up in the Promised Land.

Meet that hypocrite on the street,
First thing he'll do is to show his teeth.
Next thing he'll do is to tell a lie,
And the best thing to do is to pass him by.