

1 E B7 B7 E

One of these morn-ings, It won't be long, You gonna call me but I'll be gone

1 1 2 1 | 1 4 1 4 | 4 4 4 4 4 | 4 2 2

5 A E E B7 E

Phar-ao'h's ar - my got drownd—ded, Oh, Ma - ry don't you weep

4 2 4 2 4 | 2 2 2 2 | 1 4 1 4 4 | 2

9 E B7 B7 E

Oh, Ma - ry don't you weep, don't you mourn, Oh, Ma - ry don't you weep don't you mourn,

1 2 1 1 1 | 1 4 4 4 | 4 1 4 4 4 | 2 2 2

13 A E E B7 E

Pharaoh's ar - my got drownd—ded, Oh, Ma - ry don't you weep.

4 2 4 2 4 | 2 2 2 | 1 4 1 4 4 | 2