

Keep In De Middle Ob De Road - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Keep in de Middle ob de Road
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I hear dem angels a call in' loud-
Keep in de middle ob de road;
Dey's a waitin' dar in a great big crowd-
Keep in de middle ob de road.
I see dem stan' roun' de big white gate;
We must trabble along lose we git too late,
Fo' 'taint no use fo' to sit down and wait-
Keep in de middle ob do road.

Chorus.

Den, chil'ren, keep in de middle ob de road;
Den, chil'ren, keep in de middle ob de road;
Don't you look to de right, don't you look to de left
But keep in de middle ob de road.

I ain't got time fo' to stop an' talk-
Keep in de middle ob de road;
Kase de road am rough, an' it's hard to walk-
Keep in de middle oh de road.
I'll fix my eyes on de golden stair,
And I'll keep on a gwine till I git dar,
Kase my head am hound fo' de crown to w'ar-
Keep in de middle ob de road.-Chorus.

Come an' join in de weary ban'-
Keep in de middle ob the road;
Kase we bound fo' home in de happy land-
Keep in de middle ob de road.
Turn your back on dis world ob sin.
Knock at de door an' dey'll let you in,
Kase you'll nebber git such a chance air in-
Keep in de middle ob de road.-Chorus.

Dis world am full ob sinful things-
Keep in de middle ob de road;
When de feet gits tired, put on de wings-
Keep in de middle ob de road.
If you lay down on de road to die,
An' you watch dem angels in de sky,
You kin put on wings, and git up an' fly-
Keep in de middle ob de road.-Chorus.