

## No More, My Lord

No More, My Lord

Cho: No more, my Lord,  
No more, my Lord,  
Lord, I'll never turn back no more.

I found in Him a resting place,  
And He have made me glad.

Jesus, the Man I am looking for,  
Can you tell me where He's gone?

Go down, go down, among flower yard,  
And perhaps you may find Him there.

A prison holler collected by Alan Lomax in 1947.

XX