

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Passing Thru

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Passing thru, passing thru
Sometimes happy sometimes blue
Glad that I ran into you
Tell the people that you saw me passing thru

I saw Adam leave the garden
with an apple in his hand
I said now you're out
What are you gonna do
Plant some crops and pray for rain
maybe raise a little cain
I'm an orphan and I'm only passing thru

I saw Jesus on the cross
On that hill called Calvary
Do you hate mankind for what they've done to you
He said speak of love, not hate
Things to do, it's getting late
I've so little time and I'm just passing thru

I shivered with George Washington
One night at Valley Forge
I asked why do men freeze here like they do
He said men will suffer, fight,
Even die, for what is right
Even tho they know they're only passing thru

I rode with old Abe Lincoln
On that train to Gettysburg
And I asked him what he thought to be most true
He said every man must be
Unconditionally free
We're all brothers and we're only passing thru

I was at Franklin Roosevelt's side
Just a while before he died
He said one world must come out of World War II
Yankee, Russian, Black or tan
Still a man is just a man
We're all strangers and we're only passing thru

I was with those freedom riders

on that bus to Birmingham
They said all men are equal, that is true
And the answer when it came
Brought those freedom riders fame
Freedom's colors are red, white, black, and blue

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