

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Well, Well, Well

Well, Well, Well

(Camp/Gibson, Melody Trails. Inc. BMI)

CHO: Well, well, well, who's that callin'?

Well, well, well, hold my hand.

Well, well, well, night is a-fallin',

Spirit is a-movin' all over this land.

Lord told Noah, build him an ark,

Build it out of a hickory bark.

Old ark a-movin', and the water start to climb,

God'll send a fire, not a flood next time.

God said fire comin' judgment day,

He said all mankind gonna pass away.

Brothers and sisters, don't you know

You're gonna reap just what you sow?

World's not waitin' for the Lord's command,

Buildin' a fire that'll sweep the land.

Thunder out of heaven, come at Gabriel's call,

And the sea's gonna boil and the sky's gonna fall.

As recorded by Peter, Paul and Mary.

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