Every Time I Feel the Spirit Refrain ery time I feel the Spir - it mov - ing in my I heart pray. Yes, ev-ery time I feel the Fine mov - ing in my heart I will pray. the moun - tain, when my Lord spoke, out of God's 1 Up - on chil - ly cold, dan Riv - er, and it chills the fire and smoke. Looked all a round me, it looked so but not the soul. There is but one train up - on to Refrain

Like many African American spirituals, this one mixes the language of biblical narrative with veiled but effective allusions to the hope of escape from slavery, either by crossing rivers into free states or by participating in organized efforts like the Underground Railroad.

heav

Lord

en:

all

and then right back.

It runs to

I asked my

fine, track.

Music Adapt, @ 1990 Melva Wilson Costen