

All My Trials traditional

C *Am* *Dm* *Dm* *G7* *G7* *C* *C*
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C *C(2)* *Gm* *Gm*
Hush little baby, don't you cry
C *Em* *F* *F*
You know your mama was born to die
C *Am* *Dm* *Dm* *G7* *G7* *C* *C*
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

I had a little book was given to me,
And every page spelled Liberty.
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

If religion were a thing that money could buy,
The rich would live and the poor would die.
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C *C* *Em* *Em* *F* *F*
Too late my brothers, too late, but never mind.
C *Am* *Dm* *Dm* *G7* *G7* *C* *C*
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

The river of Jordan is muddy and cold
Well it chills the body but not the soul
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

There is a tree in Paradise
The Pilgrims call it The Tree Of Life
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

Too late my brothers, too late, but never mind.
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.