## **Dry Bones**



- Sperrit told 'Zekul call de four winds forth,
   An' breathe on de bones all slain.
   Behold be beard a noise, every bone to his bone,
   Come together an' lived again.
   Some of dem bones is my mother's bones,
   Come together for to rise an' shine.
   Some o' dem bones is my father's bones,
   An' some o' dem bones is mine.
- 3. De graves all opened an' de bones took breath,
  An' de skin covered over again,
  And dey stood on dey feet like de army o' my Lawd.
  Oh, de bones was livin' men!
  Some o' dem bones gwinea make me laugh,
  Come together for to rise an' shine.
  Some o' dem bones gwinea make me weep,
  'Cause some o' dem bones is mine.