



SÉRIE

TOUS PAYS

EDITIONS À COEUR D'OEIL

Nº 3034

STEAL AWAY TO JESUS

Negro spiritual

Harmonisation : Paul ARMA

Lento e espressivo

S. *pp*
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je-sus !

A. *pp*
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je-sus !

T. *pp*
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je-sus !

B. *pp*
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je-sus !

FIN

A musical score for 'Steal Away' featuring four staves of music. The first three staves are in treble clef and the fourth is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. The lyrics 'Steal a-way, steal a-way home, I ain't got long to stay here.' are repeated three times across the staves. The score includes a measure number '5' at the top left and a 'FIN' (Finis) mark at the top right.

9

1. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thun - der ; The
 2. Green trees are ben - ding, Poo' sin - ner stand a trem - bling ; The
 3. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the light - ning ; The

1. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thun - der ; The
 2. Green trees are ben - ding, Poo' sin - ner stand a trem - bling ; The
 3. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the light - ning ; The

1. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thun - der ; The
 2. Green trees are ben - ding, Poo' sin - ner stand a trem - bling ; The
 3. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the light - ning ; The

1. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thun - der ; The
 2. Green trees are ben - ding, Poo' sin - ner stand a trem - bling ; The
 3. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the light - ning ; The

11 D.C.

1.2.3. trum-pet sounds— with - in a my soul : I ain't got long to stay here.
 1.2.3. trum-pet sounds— with - in a my soul : I ain't got long to stay here.
 1.2.3. trum-pet sounds— with - in a my soul : I ain't got long to stay here.
 1.2.3. trum-pet sounds— with - in a my soul : I ain't got long to stay here.

Traduction :

Refrain : *S'envoler, s'envoler, s'envoler vers Jésus / S'envoler... vers ma maison / Je n'en ai plus pour longtemps à rester ici.*

1. *Mon Seigneur, Il m'appelle / Il m'appelle par le grondement du tonnerre ; / La trompette résonne dans mon âme : / Je n'en ai plus pour longtemps à rester ici.*
2. *Les arbres se courbent, / Les pauvres pécheurs tremblent ; / La trompette résonne dans mon âme / Je n'en ai plus pour longtemps à rester ici.*
3. *Mon Seigneur, Il m'appelle, / Il m'appelle dans la lumière ; / La trompette résonne dans mon âme : / Je n'en ai plus pour longtemps à rester ici.*