

Med.-Slow Gospel Ballad

Come Sunday

Duke Ellington

A F7 E^b9(#11) F7 (D7(#5)) G^b7 G⁹



Lord, Dear Lord a - bove: God Al - might - y, God of love,

C^M1⁹ F⁹ B^b E^b6/B^b B^b0⁷ B^b6



Please look down and see my peo - ple through.

B D7 E^b7 D7 G^M1 C⁹



I be - lieve that God put sun and moon up in the sky;

F7 C^M1⁷ F7 (D7(#9)) A^b13 G7(#5) C⁹ F7(#5)



I don't mind the gray skies, 'cause they're just clouds pass - ing by.

C F7 E^b9(#11) F7 (D7(#5)) G^b7 G⁹



Lord, Dear Lord a - bove: God Al - might - y, God of love,

C^M1⁹ F⁹ B^b E^b6/B^b B^b0⁷ B^b6



Please look down and see my peo - ple through.

ALTERNATE LYRICS

Optional changes in parentheses.

A (2nd x)

Up and down 'til sunset,
 Man work hard all the day.
 Come Sunday, oh, come Sunday,
 That's the day.

B

Often we'll feel weary but He
 Knows our every care.
 Go to Him in secret,
 He will hear your every prayer.

C

He'll give peace and comfort
 To every troubled mind.
 Come Sunday, oh come Sunday
 That's the day.