

# Sweet Chariot

Emmylou Harris

Oh, my darlin'  
I have searched the desert and the sky  
Just to find you  
And take the mourning from my eyes

When I lost you  
I suffered and you were sanctified  
We are all born to live  
We are all bound to die

Swing down sweet chariot  
The flesh will fall and the bones will rot  
But from my sorrow you'll carry me not  
My heart is bound, my soul is chained to the rock

Rock of ages cleft for me  
I swung down my hammer out in Joshua Tree  
It rang on the mountain and rolled to the sea  
And it will ring from the rock

Oh, my children  
Sorrow shall come to each of us  
All our trials  
Will soon lay buried in the dust

Long forgotten  
But quick as silver turns to rust  
Love is found  
When the heart is lost

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