

## All My Trials

### Verse 1

Hush little baby, don't you cry;  
You know your daddy was born to die.  
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

### Verse 2

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

### Chorus

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

### Verse 3

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

### Verse 4

There grows a tree in paradise;  
And the pilgrims cal it the Tree of Life.  
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

### Chorus

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