

# Sunday In Savannah

[Nina Simone](#)

One more Sunday in Savannah  
Hear the whole creation shoutin', "Praise the lord"  
See them flinging out the banner  
While the congregation says, "Amen" One more Sunday in Savannah  
Hear the whole creation shoutin', "Praise the lord"  
See them flinging out the banner  
While the congregation says, "Amen" Young folk 'tendin' Sunday School  
They sing merrily 'bout the golden rule  
Horse sense preaching all the day  
They all hollar in the righteous way  
It's time to call on my Hannah  
While she sits there wishing for her last reward, ain't you seen her?  
One more Sunday in Savannah  
Don't you dare go fishin' son, amen Young folk 'tendin' Sunday School  
They sing merrily 'bout the golden rule  
Horse sense preaching all the day  
They all hollar in the righteous way Its time for me to call on my Hannah  
While she sits there wishing for her last reward  
One more Sunday in Savannah  
One more Sunday in Atlanta  
It's the same thing  
Same state, same feeling  
Don't you dare go fishin' son  
Amen

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>