

They Crucified My Lord 219

He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word

1 They cru - ci - fied my Lord,
 2 They nailed him to a tree,
 3 They pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a
 4 The blood came trick - a - lin' down,
 5 He bowed his head and died,

mum - ba - lin' word; they cru - ci - fied my Lord,
 they nailed him to a tree,
 they pierced him in the side,
 the blood came trick - a - lin' down,
 he bowed his head and died,

and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word.

Not a word, not a word, not a word.

The African American spirituals recalling Christ's Passion provide poignant evidence of the eloquence and empathy born of shared suffering. The call-and-response singing style also provides a means of affirming the communal wisdom expressed in recurring phrases and refrains.