

Mrs Helen M. Johnson
215 Paulson Ave.
Pittsburgh Pa.
E.E.



This Book Dedicated to
the Memory of
the late
REV. E. W. D. ISAAC SR. D. D.

Freedom Afterwhile

Arr. by K. MORRIS

*Dedicated to National Bapt. Convention
Dr. L. K. Williams, President.*

Original Words & Music
by THEO R. FRYE
LILLIAN BOWLES &
W. O. HOYLE

Chorus



Oh, free-dom af-ter while, free-dom af-ter while, freedom af-ter

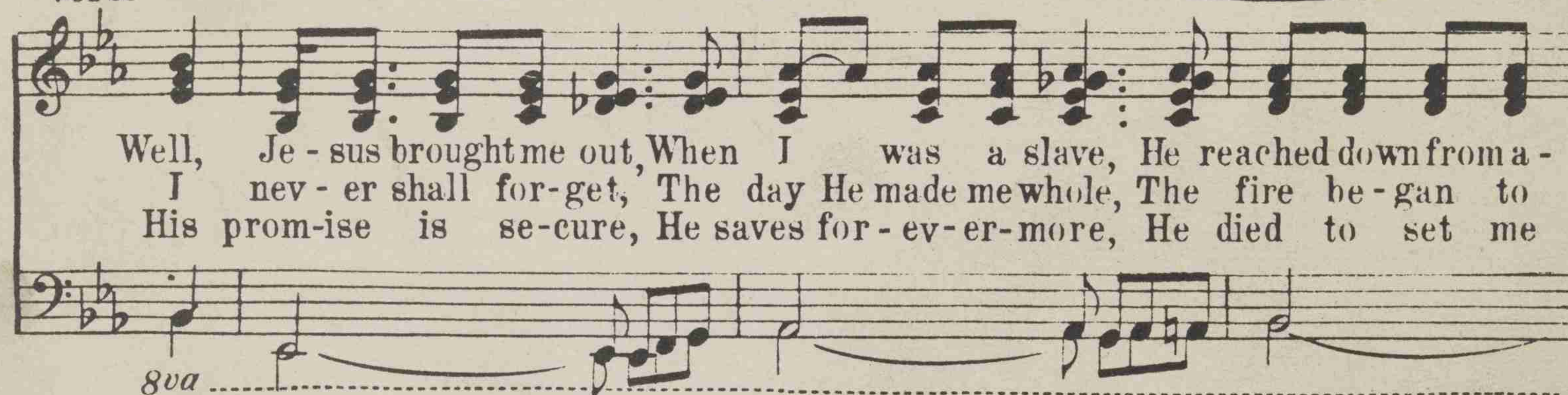


while, when I get home Free-dom af-ter while, free-dom af-ter



while, free-dom af-ter while, when I get home.

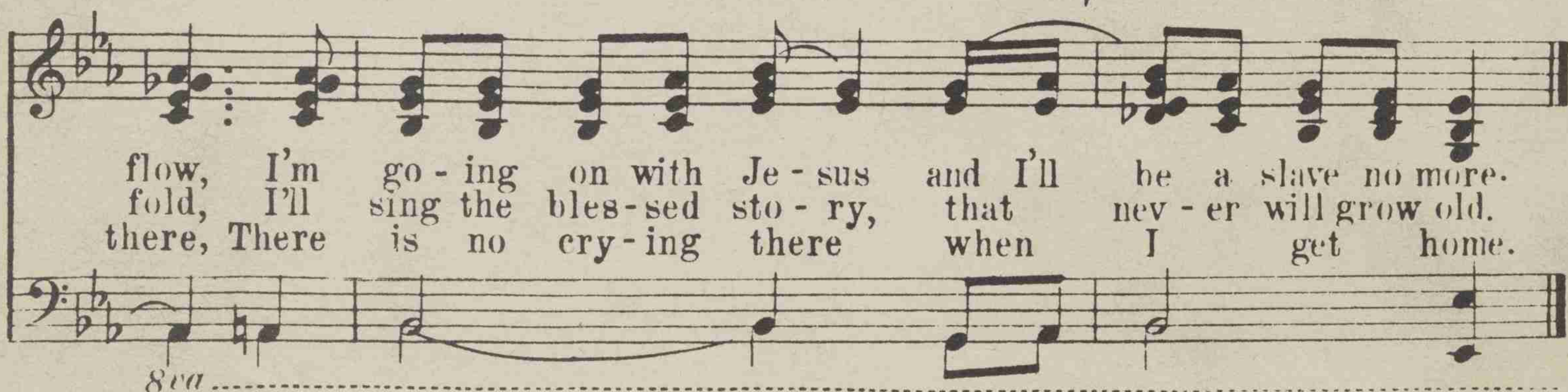
Verse



Well, Je-sus brought me out, When I was a slave, He reached down from a -
I nev-er shall for-get, The day He made me whole, The fire be-gan to
His prom-ise is se-cure, He saves for-ev-er-more, He died to set me



bove, His lov-ing grace he gave, He gave me joy and peace My heart doth o-ver
burn, A wheel be-gan to turn, I'm trusting in the Lord, Who brought me to the
free, When I get home, There is no sickness there, There is no dy-ing



flow, I'm go-ing on with Je-sus and I'll be a slave no more.
fold, I'll sing the bles-sed sto-ry, that nev-er will grow old.
there, There is no cry-ing there when I get home.

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

2

As sung by Mr. William B. Hurse of Kansas City, Mo.

Dedicated to Robert Anderson & R. L. Knowles, on their return from California

*Selected and
especially arranged by
Kenneth Morris*

Music by
KENNETH MORRIS

Slow for solo, spiritually for chorus

Just a clos-er walk with Thee; Grant it Je-sus if you please,

Dai - ly walk-ing close with Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

VERSE

I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus keep me from all wrong,
Through this world of toils and snares, If I fal - ter Lord who cares,
When my feeble life is o'er, Times for me won't be no more,

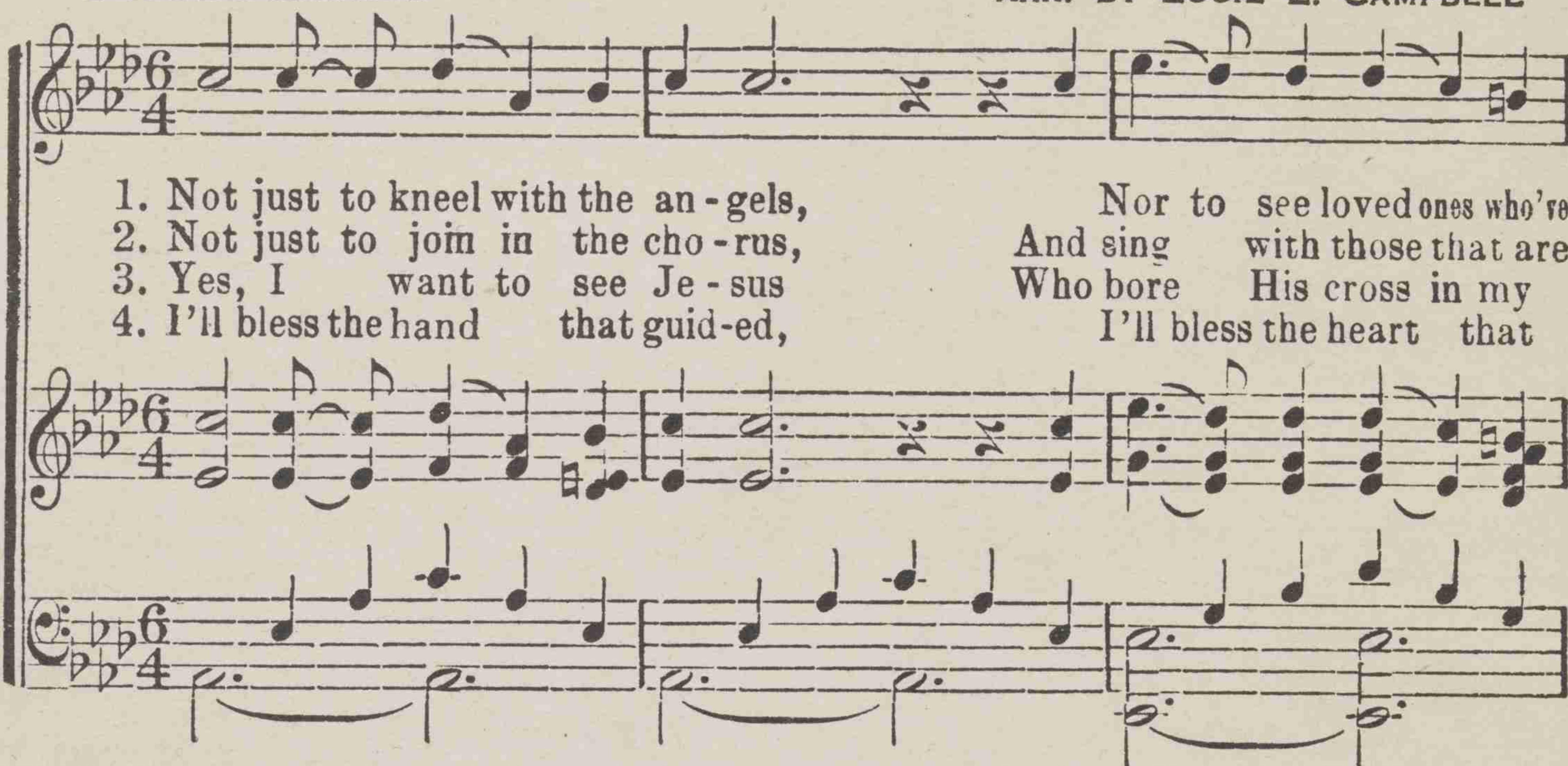
I'll be sat-is-fied as long, as I walk, Let me walk close with Thee.
Who with me my bur-dens shares, None but Thee, dear Lord none but Thee.
Guide me gent-ly, safe-ly o'er, To Thy king-dom-shore to Thy shore.

This arrangement copyrighted 1940 by Kenneth Morris

JUST TO BEHOLD HIS FACE

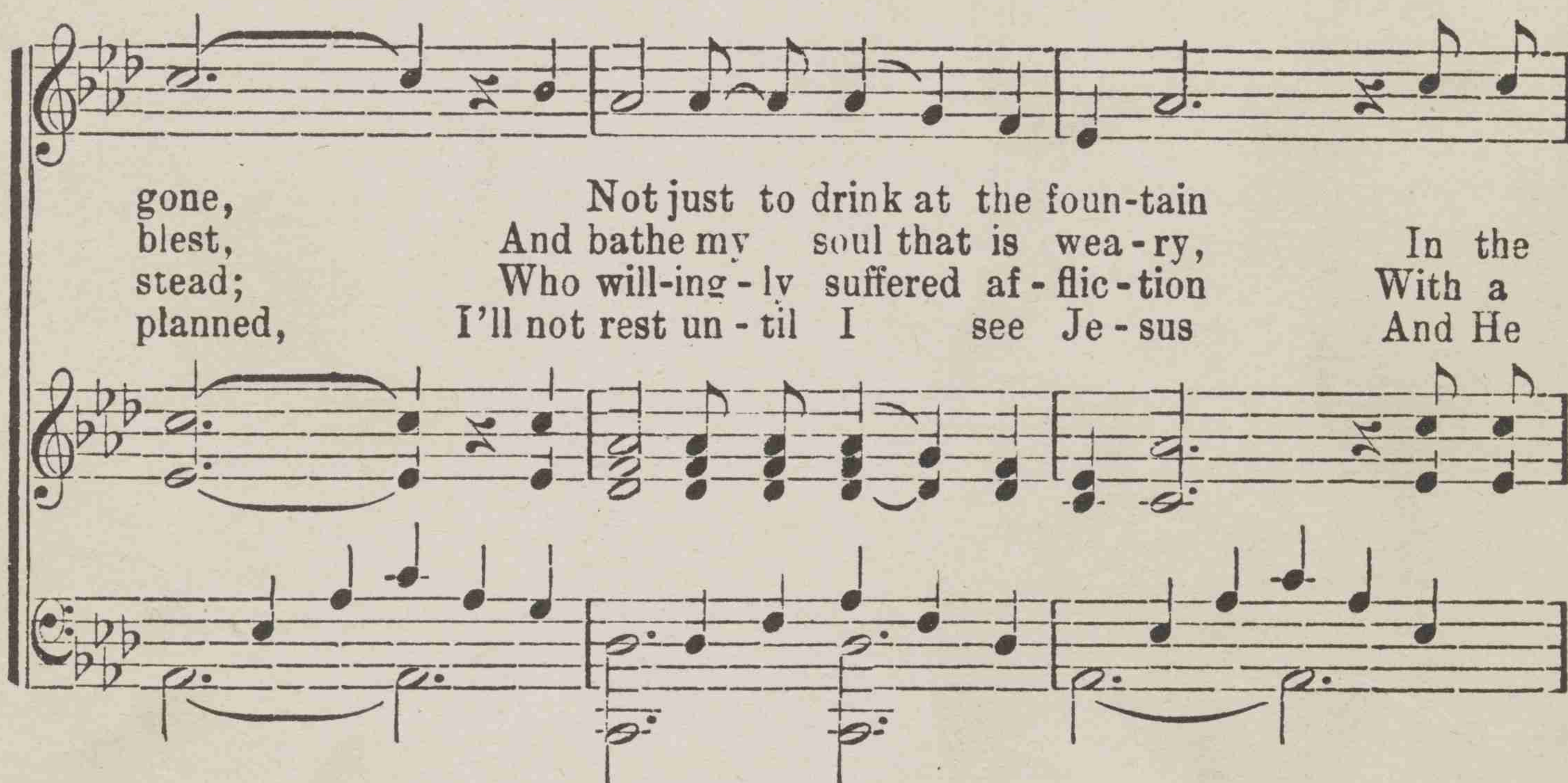
Dedicated and demonstrated by J. Robert Bradley and the Good Will Gospel Singers.
DERRICKS-JACKSON

ARR. BY LUCIE E. CAMPBELL



1. Not just to kneel with the an-gels,
2. Not just to join in the cho-rus,
3. Yes, I want to see Je-sus
4. I'll bless the hand that guid-ed,


Nor to see loved ones who're
And sing with those that are
Who bore His cross in my
I'll bless the heart that



gone,
blest,
stead;
planned,

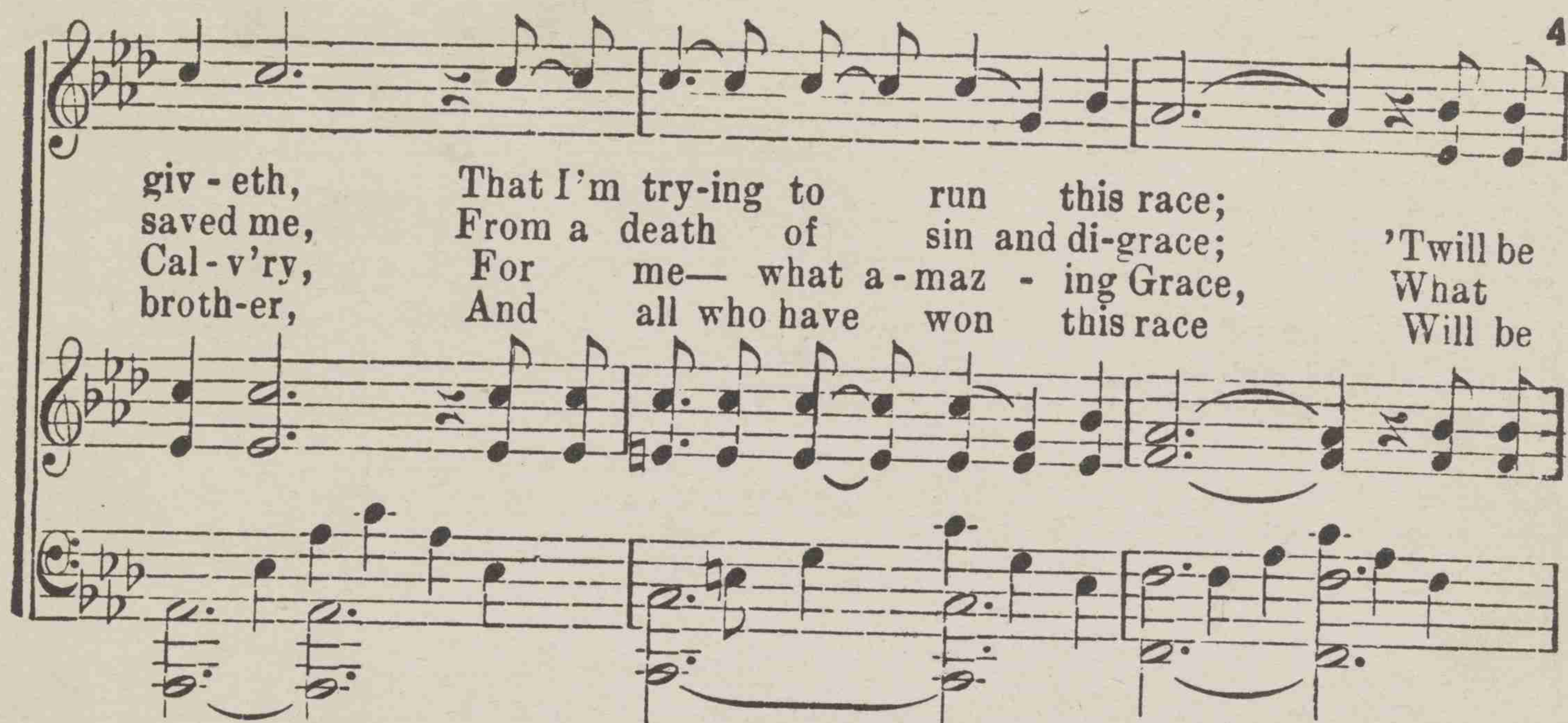
Not just to drink at the foun-tain
And bathe my soul that is wea-ry,
Who will-ing-ly suffered af-flic-tion
I'll not rest un-til I see Je-sus

In the
With a
And He

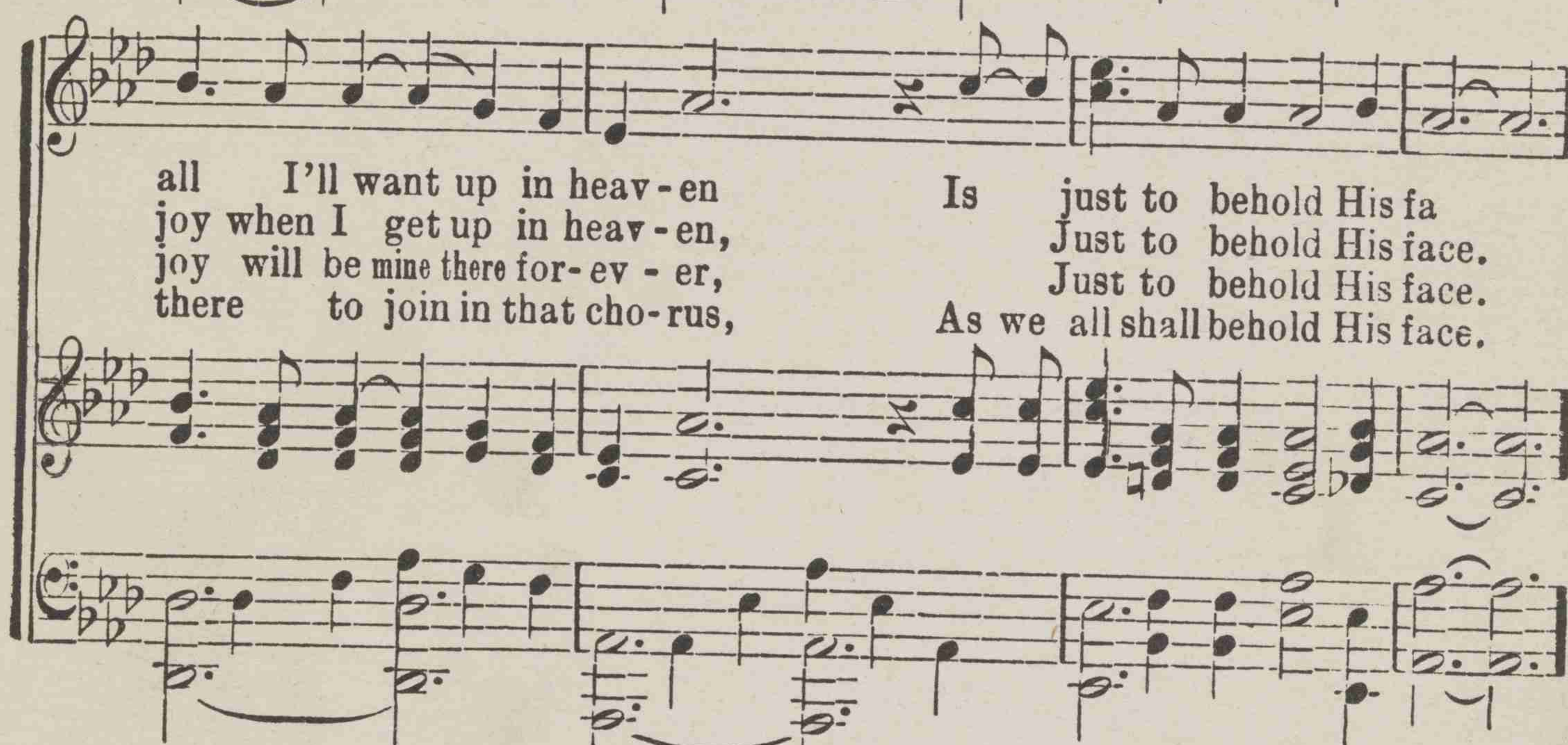


Un-der the great white throne,
sea of heav-en-ly rest,
crown of thorns on His head;
takes me by the hand;

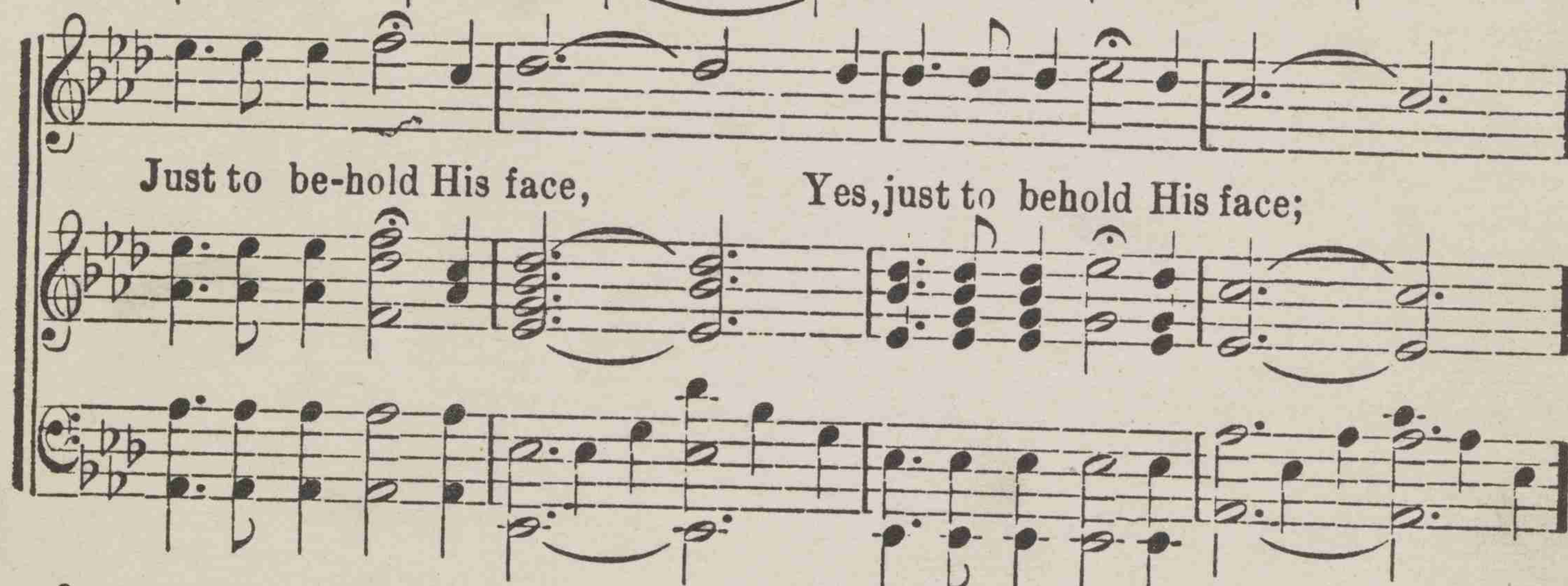
Not for the crown that He
But I'll look for the One who
Precious Fount that was opened on
Father, moth-er and sister and



giv - eth, That I'm try-ing to run this race;
 saved me, From a death of sin and di-grace;
 Cal - v'ry, For me— what a - maz - ing Grace, 'Twill be
 broth-er, And all who have won this race What
 Will be



all I'll want up in heav-en Is just to behold His fa
 joy when I get up in heav-en, Just to behold His face.
 joy will be mine there for-ev - er, Just to behold His face.
 there to join in that cho-rus, As we all shall behold His face.



Just to be-hold His face, Yes, just to behold His face;



All I will want up in heav-en, Is just to be-hold His face.

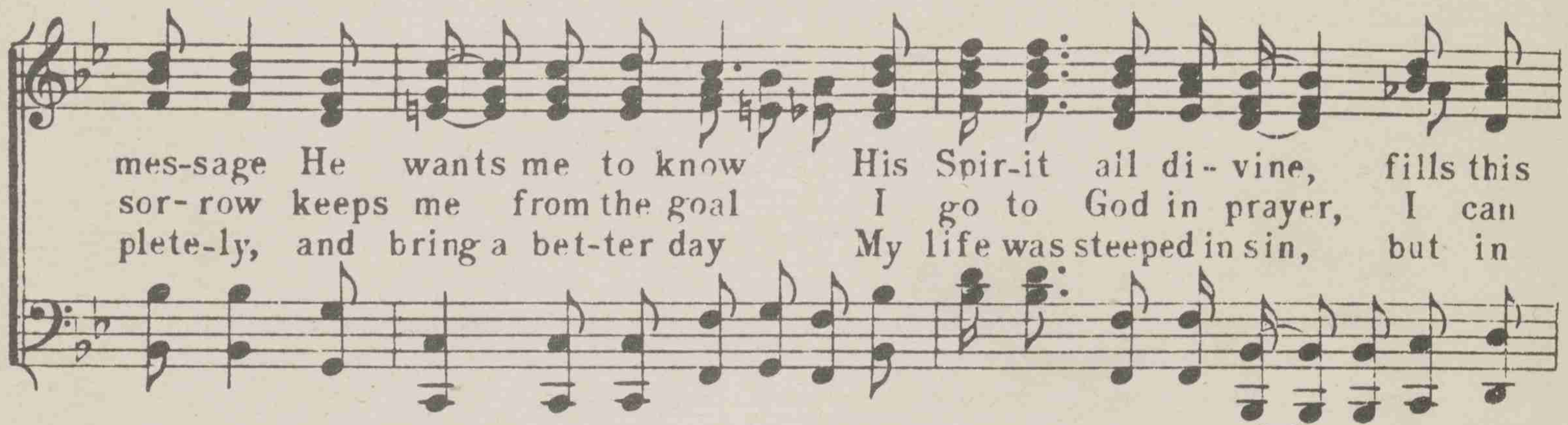
When God Dips His Love in My Heart

Sing a Bowles Song

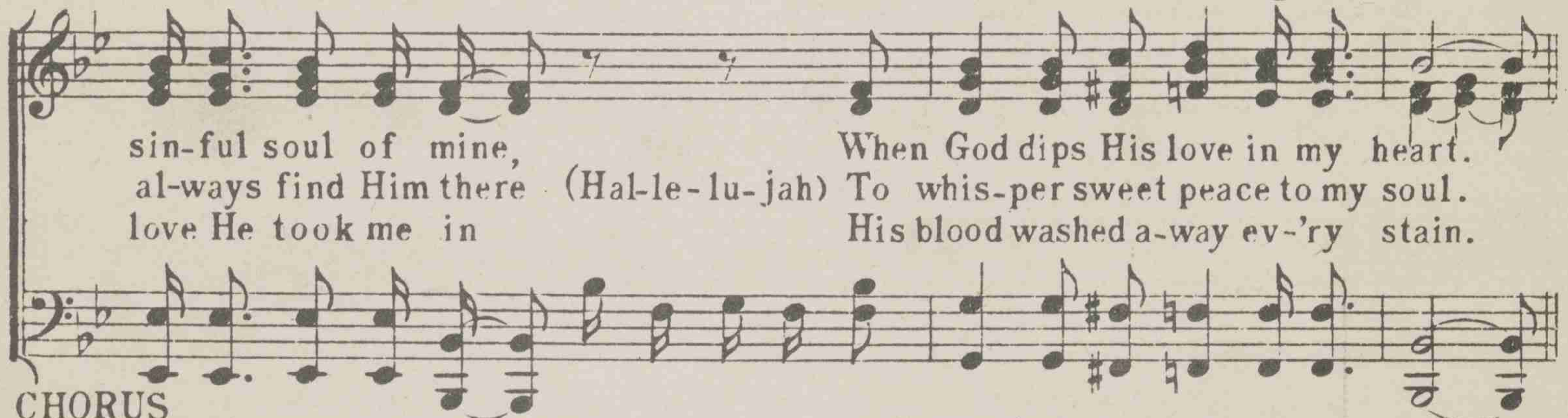
Words and Music by
CLEAVANT DERRICKS



1. When God dips His pen of love in my heart, And writes my soul a
2. Some-times tho' the way is dreary, dark and cold, And some un-bur-dened
3. He walked ev'-ry step up Calv'ry's rug-ged way, To give His life com-

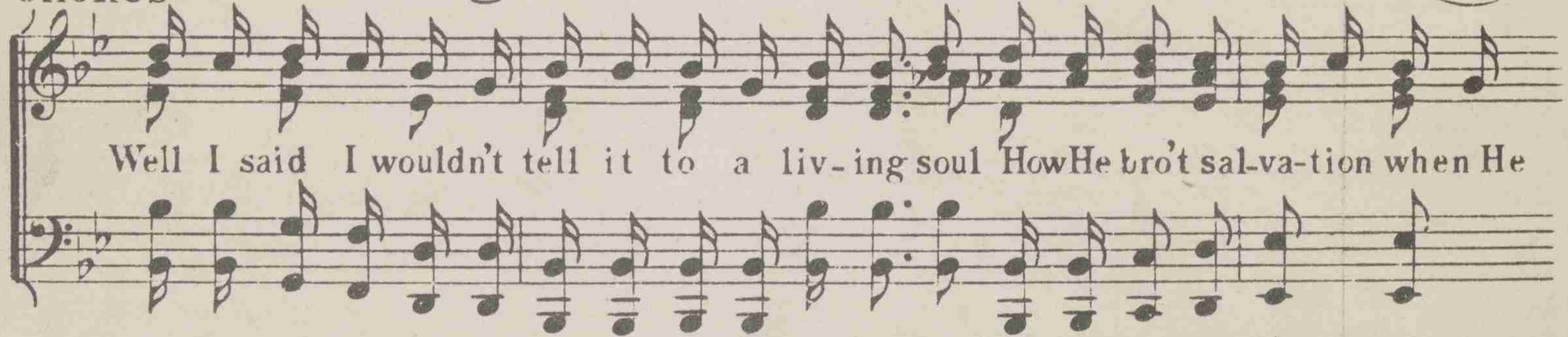


mes-sage He wants me to know His Spir-it all di-vine, fills this
sor-row keeps me from the goal I go to God in prayer, I can
plete-ly, and bring a bet-ter day My life was steeped in sin, but in



sin-ful soul of mine, When God dips His love in my heart.
al-ways find Him there (Hal-le-lu-jah) To whis-per sweet peace to my soul.
love He took me in His blood washed a-way ev'-ry stain.

CHORUS



Well I said I wouldn't tell it to a liv-ing soul How He bro't sal-va-tion when He



made me whole, But I found I couldn't hide such love as Je-sus did im-part. (Cause it makes me)



Laugh and it makes me cry, sets my sinful soul on fire (Hal-le-lu-jah) When God dips His love in my heart.

God Shall Wipe All Tears Away

6

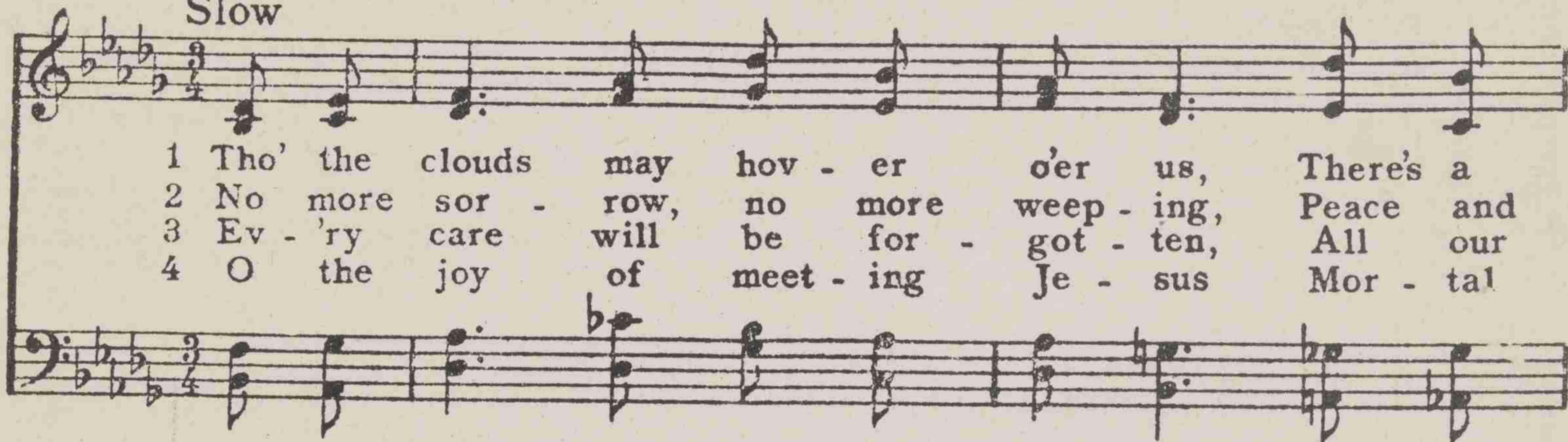
To the memory of my sister Ira M. Brabham

As sung by I. J. Johnson of St. Louis, Mo.

May be sung as a solo

By ANTONIO L. HASKELL

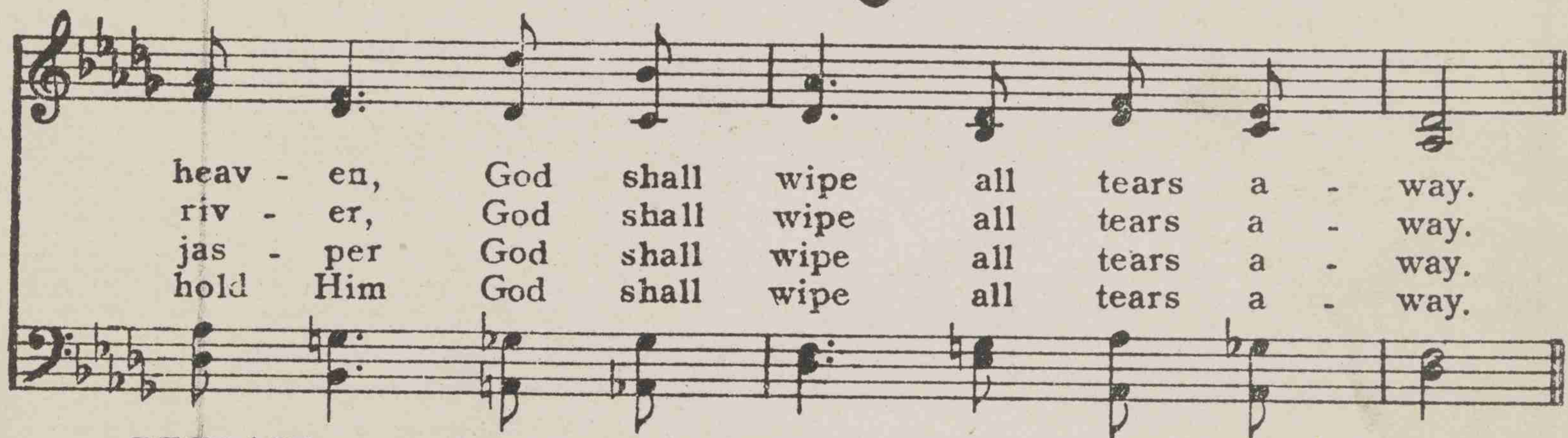
Slow



1 Tho' the clouds may hov - er o'er us, There's a
2 No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, Peace and
3 Ev - 'ry care will be for - got - ten, All our
4 O the joy of meet - ing Je - sus Mor - tal

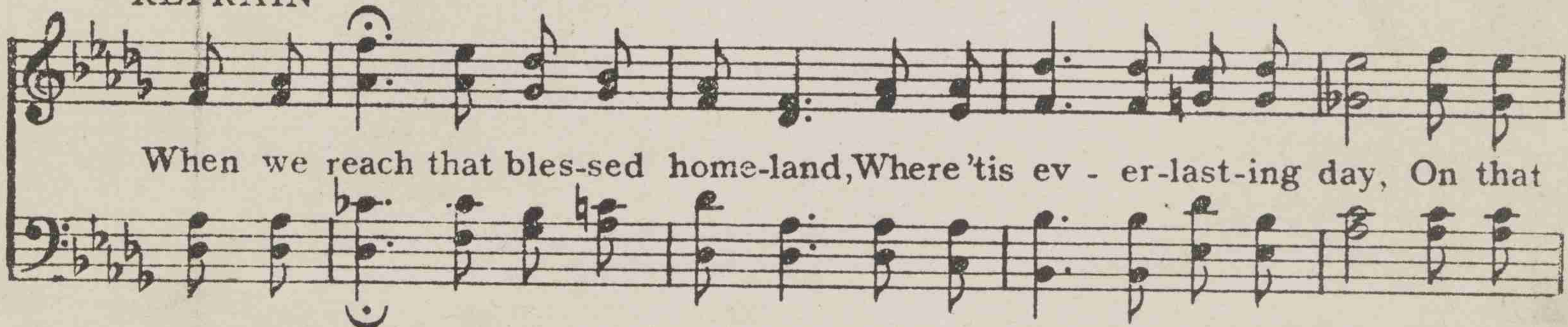


bright and gold - en ray It's the prom - ise that in
joy shall hold full sway For be - side life's cry - stal
bur - dens we shall lay Safe with - in the walls of
tongue can - not por - tray But we know when we be -



heav - en, God shall wipe all tears a - way.
riv - er, God shall wipe all tears a - way.
jas - per God shall wipe all tears a - way.
hold Him God shall wipe all tears a - way.

REFRAIN



When we reach that bles - sed home - land, Where 'tis ev - er - last - ing day, On that



bright e - ter - nal morn - ing God shall wipe all tears a - way.

I Am Sending My Timber Up to Heaven

Dedicated to First Bapt Gospel Chorus, N. Chicago, Ill. Mrs. E. J. Coles, Director.

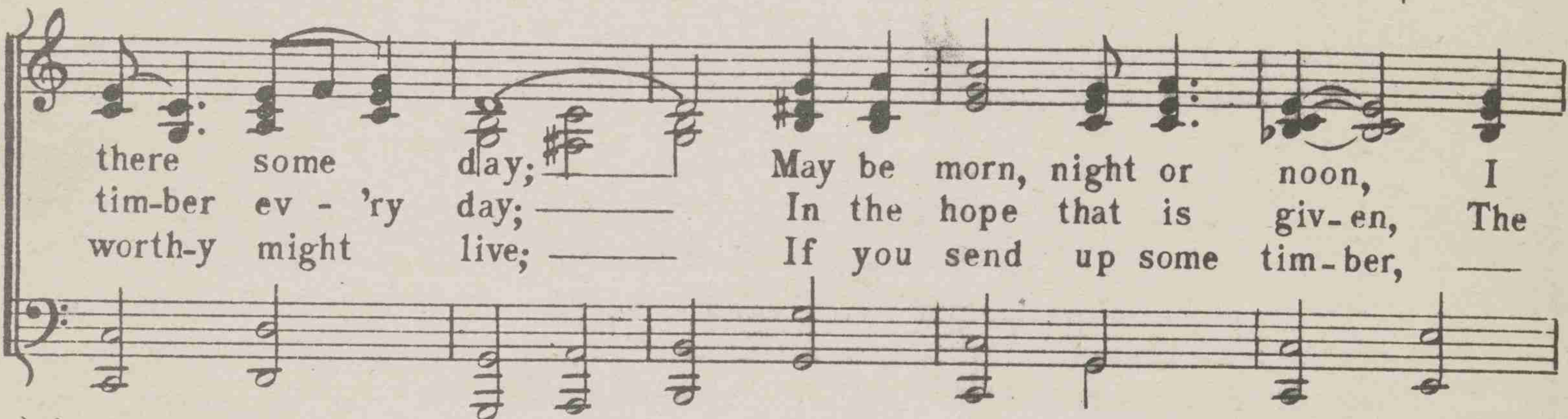
Arr by KENNETH MORRIS

Sung by Mme. Beatrice Brown, Ind.

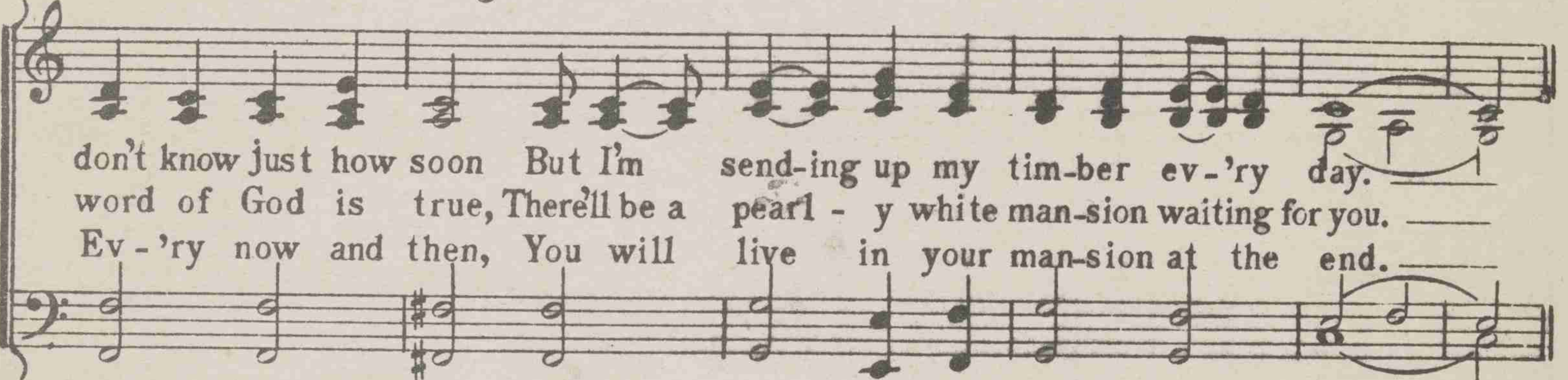
Words & Music by
THEO. R. FRYE



There's a dream that I dreamed of my heav - en - ly home; And I know I'm go - ing
There's a great com - pen - sa - tion for heart - ache and pain; If you just send your
Je - sus died and He suf - fered for you and for me; That a soul so un -



there some day; May be morn, night or noon, I
tim - ber ev - 'ry day; In the hope that is giv - en, The
worth - y might live; If you send up some tim - ber, —



don't know just how soon But I'm send - ing up my tim - ber ev - 'ry day.
word of God is true, There'll be a pearl - y white man - sion waiting for you. —
Ev - 'ry now and then, You will live in your man - sion at the end. —

CHORUS



Yes I'm send - ing my tim - ber up to heav - en ev - 'ry day, That my man - sion He



will pre - pare for me, And I'll join with my friends who have



gone to that land, That's why I'm sending up my tim - ber ev - 'ry day.

HE'S MY EVERYTHING

8

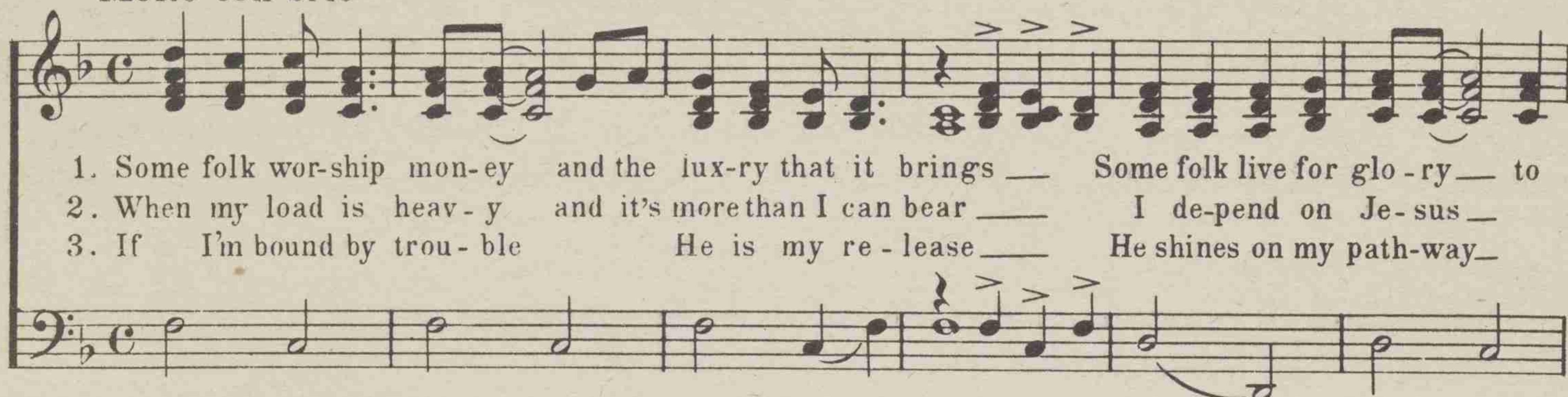
A Gayle Song

As sung by

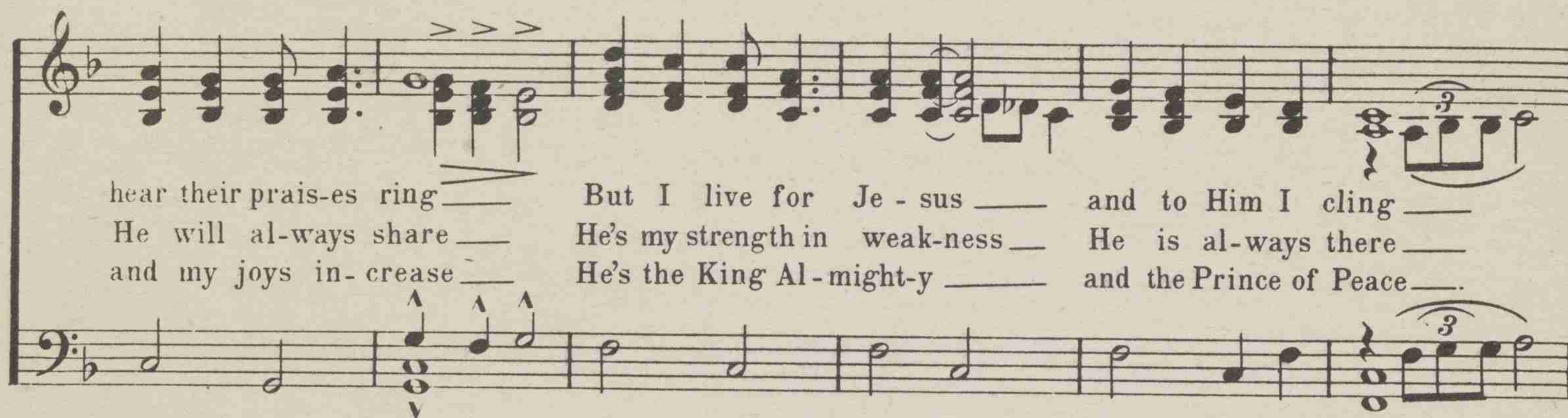
The Prayer Band, over KWKH Shreveport, La.
Rev. P.W. Baptiste, Cond.

Rev. Thos. Phillips
Camille Harrison

Molto con brio



1. Some folk wor-ship mon-ey and the lux-ry that it brings — Some folk live for glo-ry — to
2. When my load is heav-y and it's more than I can bear — I de-pend on Je-sus —
3. If I'm bound by trou-ble He is my re-lease — He shines on my path-way —



hear their prais-es ring — But I live for Je - sus — and to Him I cling —
He will al-ways share — He's my strength in weak-ness — He is al-ways there —
and my joys in-crease — He's the King Al-might-y — and the Prince of Peace —



Je - sus — is my ev-'ry - thing —
Je - sus — is my ev-'ry - thing — Oh He's my ev-'ry - thing,
Je - sus — is my ev-'ry - thing —



He's my ev-'ry-thing — Je - sus is my ev-'ry-thing — He's the light in my



dark-ness keeps me sing-ing tho I cry — Je - sus is my ev-'ry - thing. —

Jas. E. Gayle & Sons

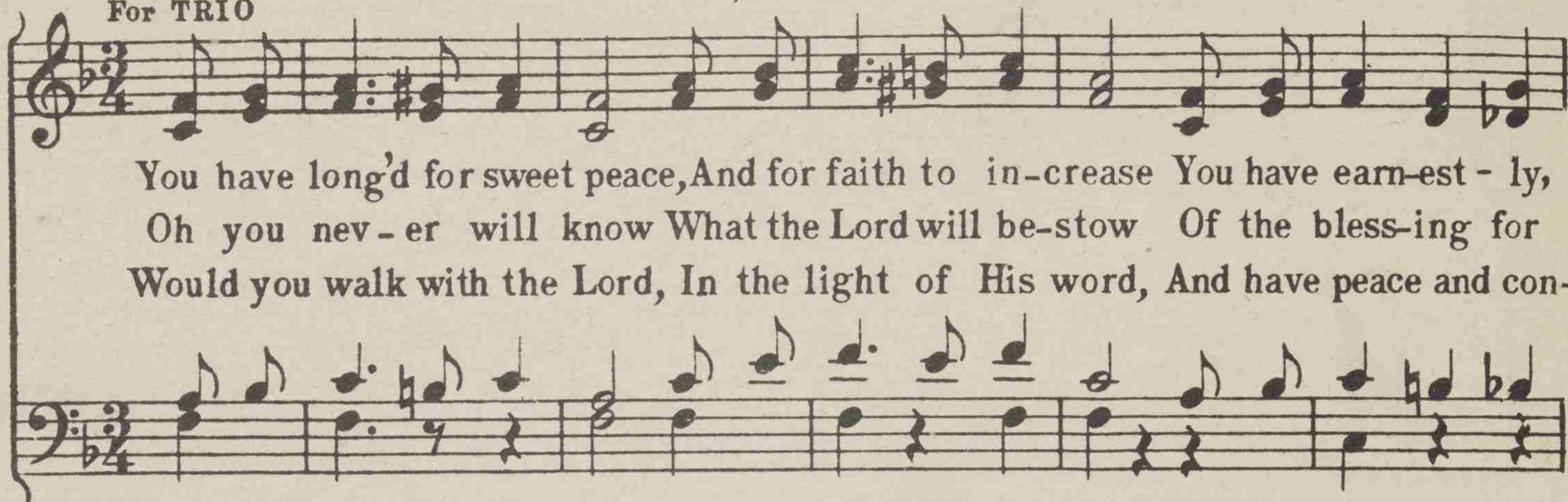
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Is Your All on the Altar

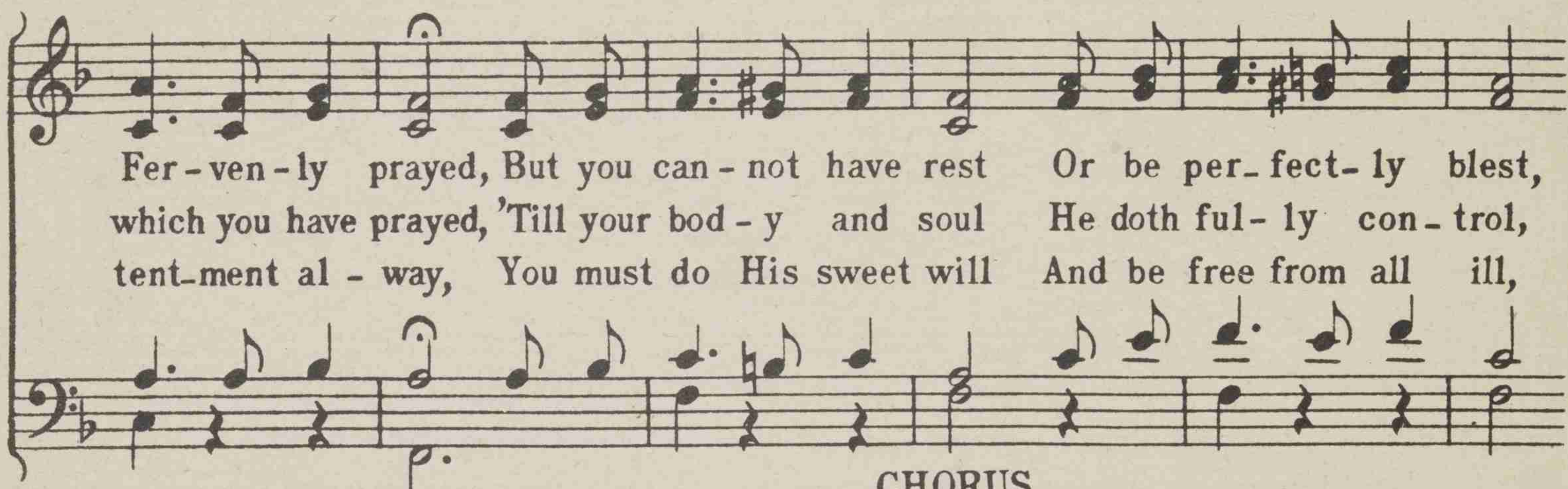
Arr. by FRYE & MARTIN

As sung by Mrs. Willie Mae Smith
St. Louis, Mo.

For TRIO



You have long'd for sweet peace, And for faith to in-crease You have earn-est-ly,
Oh you nev-er will know What the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ing for
Would you walk with the Lord, In the light of His word, And have peace and con-

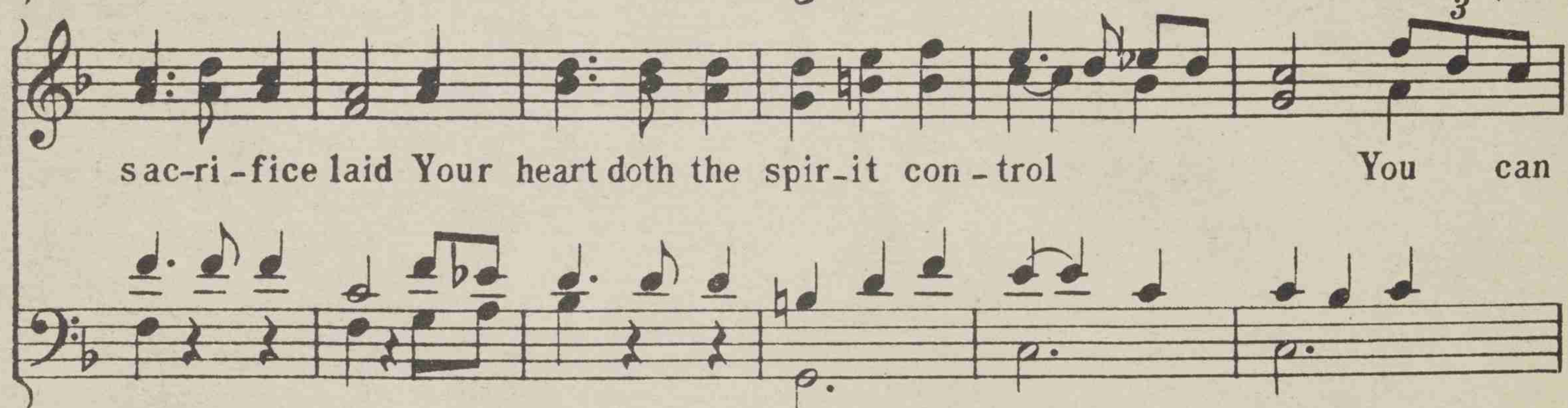


Fer-ven-ly prayed, But you can-not have rest Or be per-fect-ly blest,
which you have prayed, 'Till your bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
tent-ment al-way, You must do His sweet will And be free from all ill,

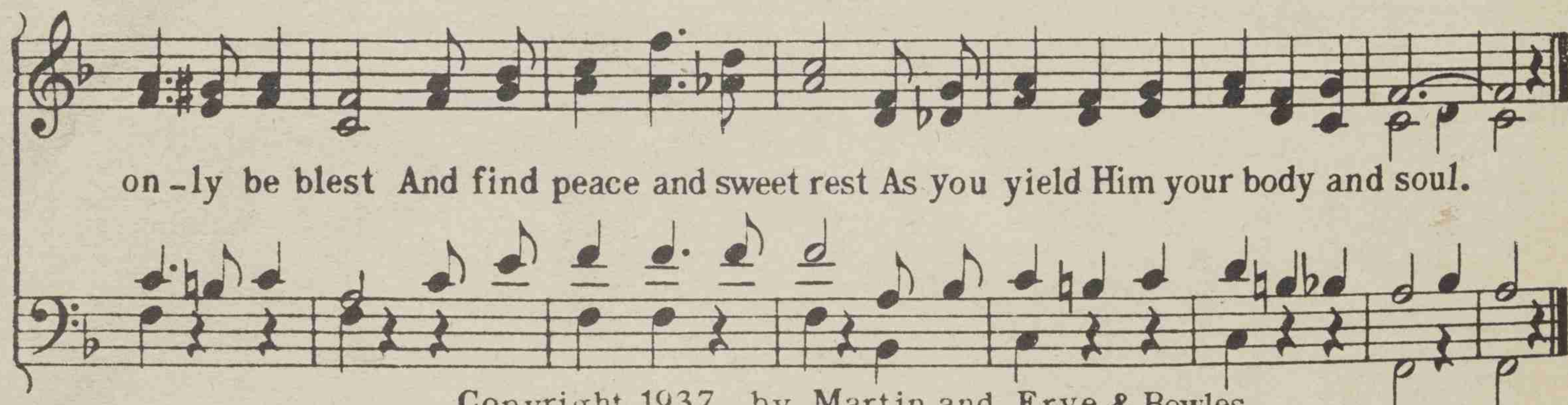
CHORUS



Un-til all on the al-tar is laid.
And your all on the al-tar is laid. Is your all on the al-tar of
On the al-tar your all must be laid.



sac-ri-fice laid Your heart doth the spir-it con-trol You can



on-ly be blest And find peace and sweet rest As you yield Him your body and soul.

Sing a Bowles Song
H. BONAR D.D.
Old English Air

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

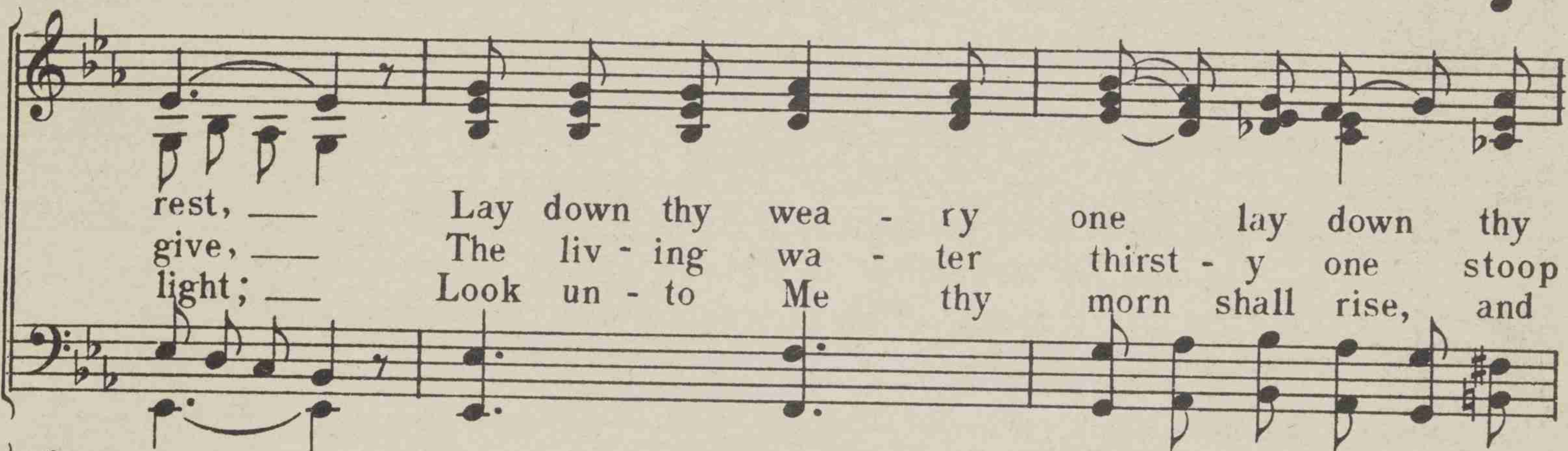
10

SOLO or CHORUS

Arrangement by
LILLIAN M. BOWLES
and W. O. HOYLE



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say — "Come un - to me and
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say — "Be - hold I free - ly
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say — "I am this dark world's



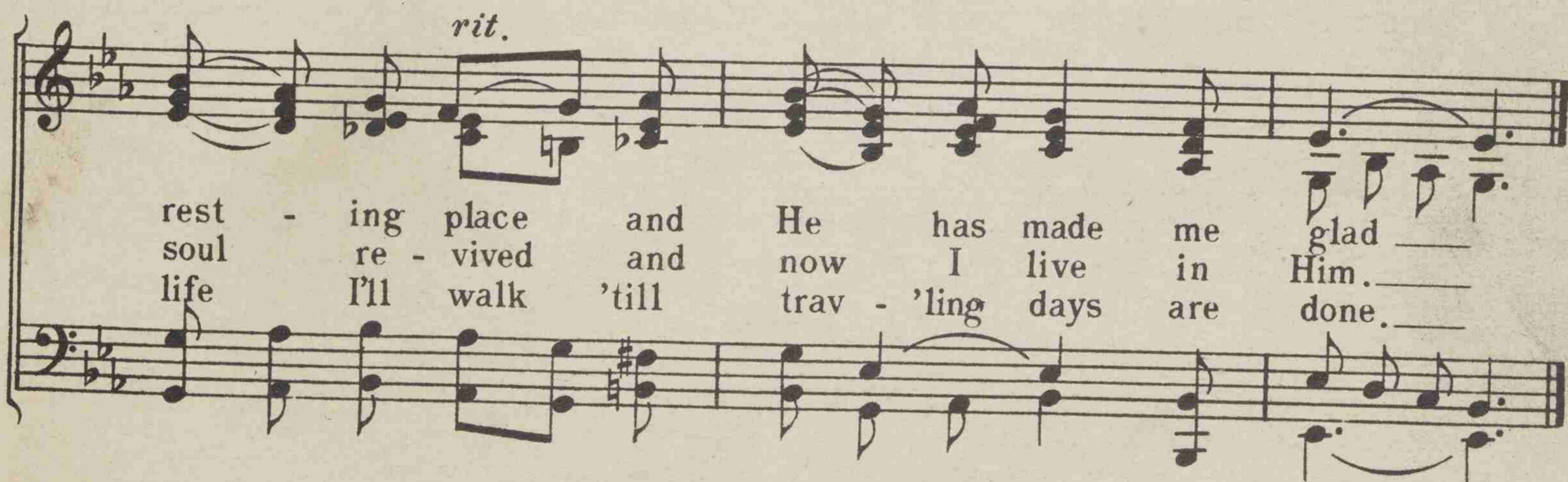
rest, — Lay down thy wea - ry one lay down thy
give, — The liv - ing wa - ter thirst - y one stoop
light; — Look un - to Me thy morn shall rise, and



head up - on my breast, — I came to Je - sus
down and drink and live. — I came to Je - sus
all thy days be bright — I looked to Je - sus



as I was wea - ry and worn and sad, I found in Him a
and I drank of the life giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
and I found in Him my star my sun; Shed in the light of



rit.
rest - ing place and He has made me glad
soul re - vived and now I live in Him.
life I'll walk 'till trav - 'ling days are done.

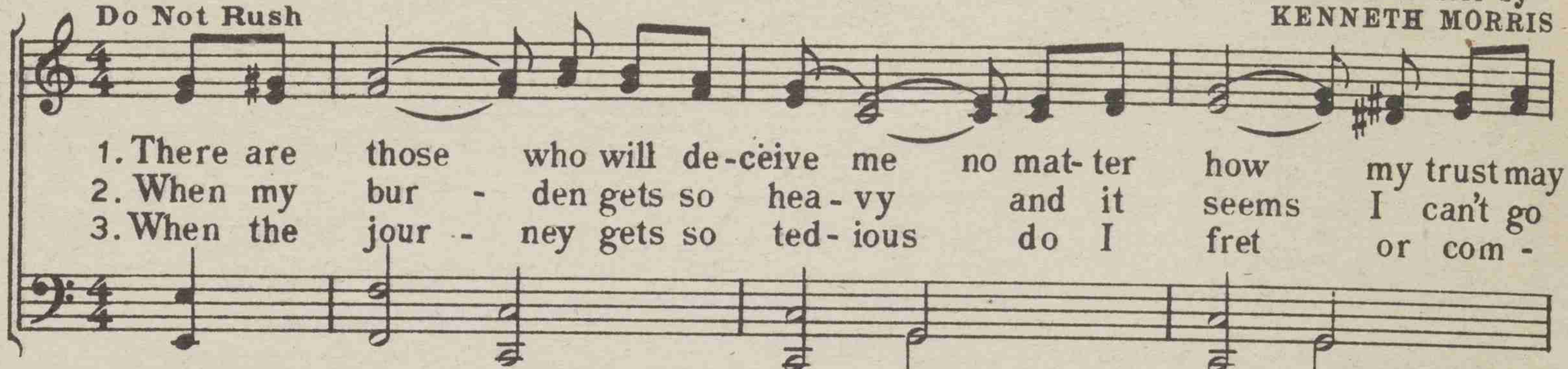
I Can Put My Trust in Jesus

Sing Soul Filling Songs

Very Effective as Solo or Duet

Words & Music by
KENNETH MORRIS

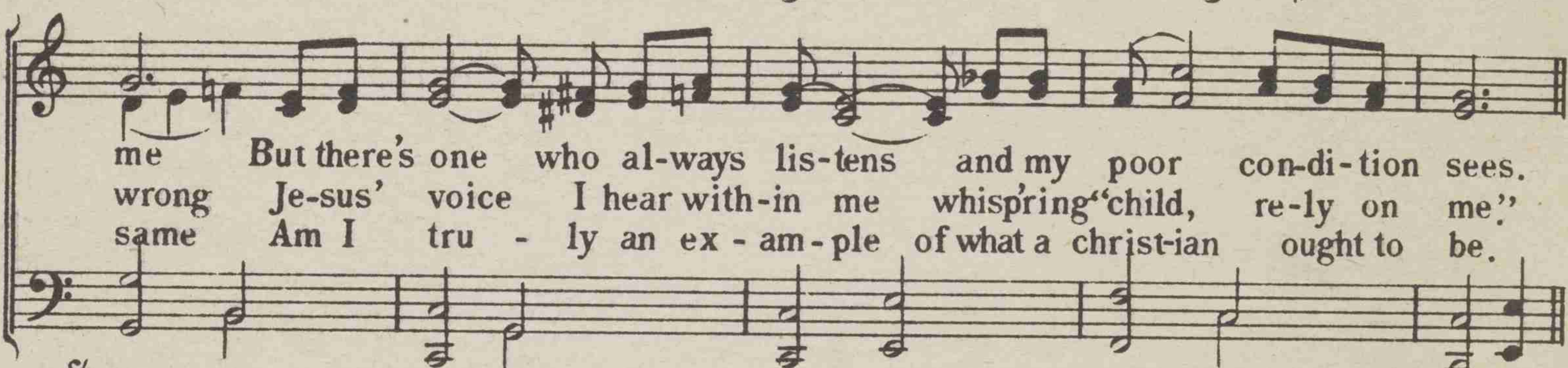
Do Not Rush



1. There are those who will de-ceive me no mat-ter how my trust may
 2. When my bur - den gets so hea - vy and it seems I can't go
 3. When the jour - ney gets so ted - ious do I fret or com -



be, Ev-en friends and nearest kin - dred some-times turn their backs on
 on, And my path way gets so drear-y I can't tell the right from
 plain Tho my en - e-mies mis - use me do I love them just the



me But there's one who al-ways lis-tens and my poor con-di-tion sees.
 wrong Je-sus' voice I hear with-in me whispering "child, re-ly on me."
 same Am I tru - ly an ex - am-ple of what a christ-ian ought to be.



I can put my trust in Je-sus; can he put His trust in me. *Fine.*

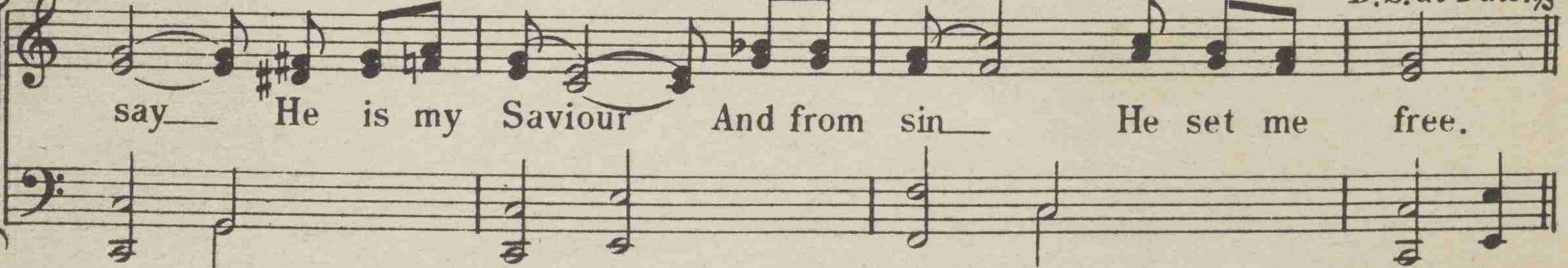
CHORUS



Do I help those who are needy Just like Je - sus has helped me? Do I



give my best in ser-vice even though no one can see? I can



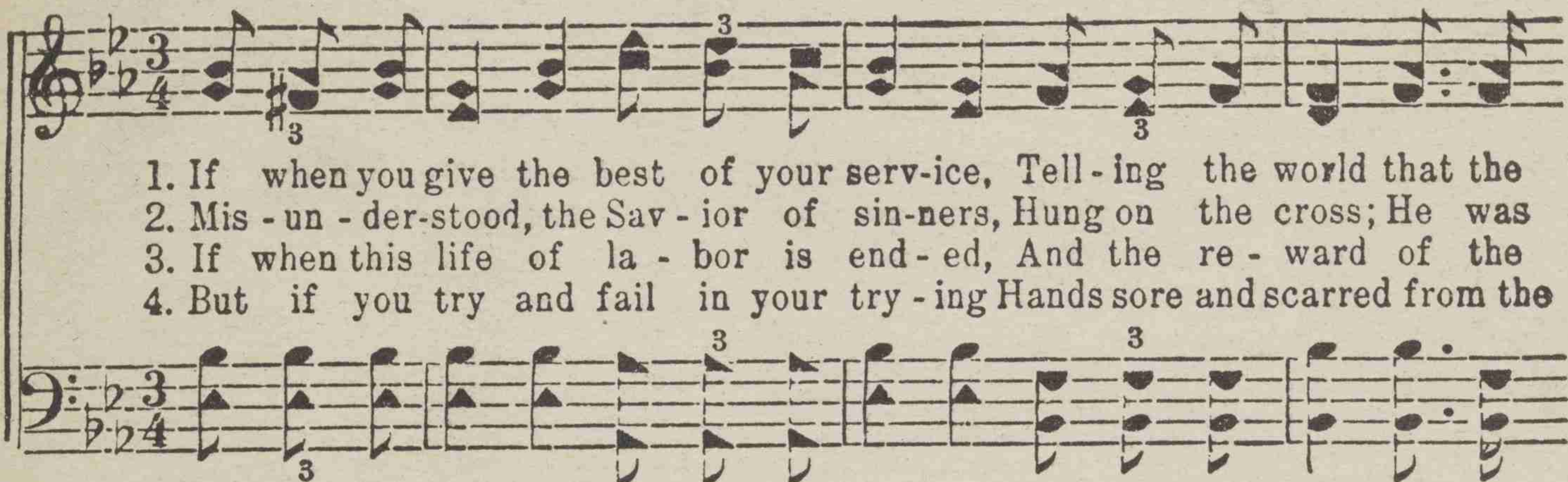
say He is my Saviour And from sin He set me free. *D.S. al Fine.*

He Understands, He'll Say "Well Done!"

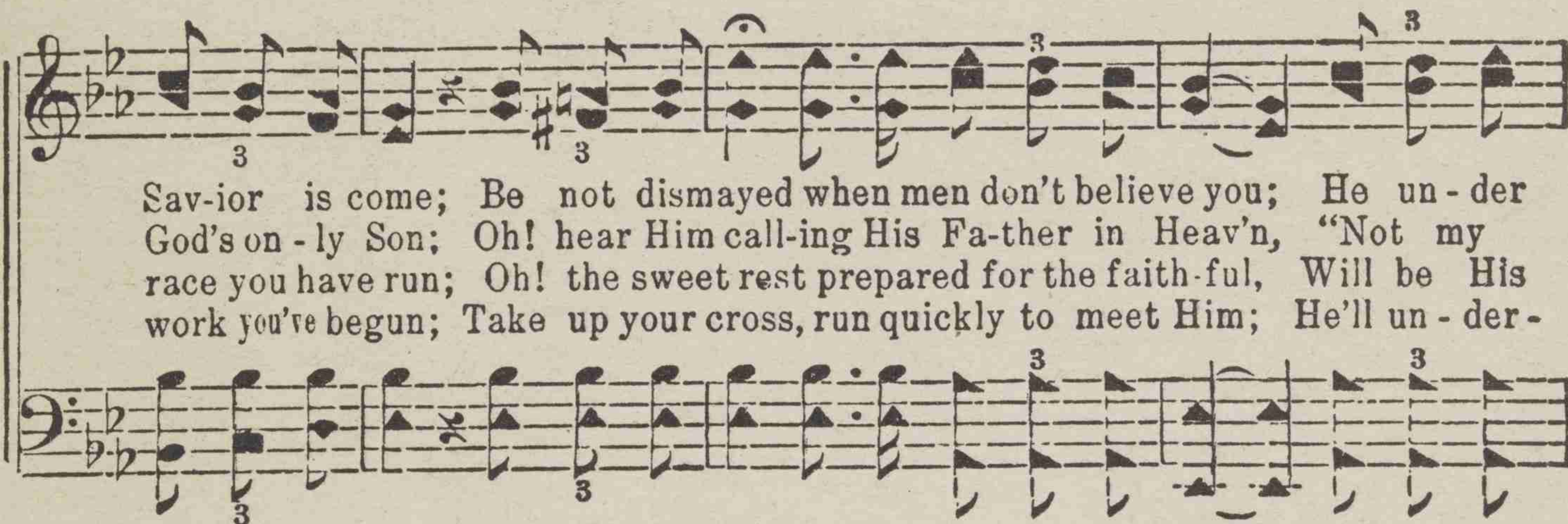
12

L. E. C.

Lucie E. Campbell.

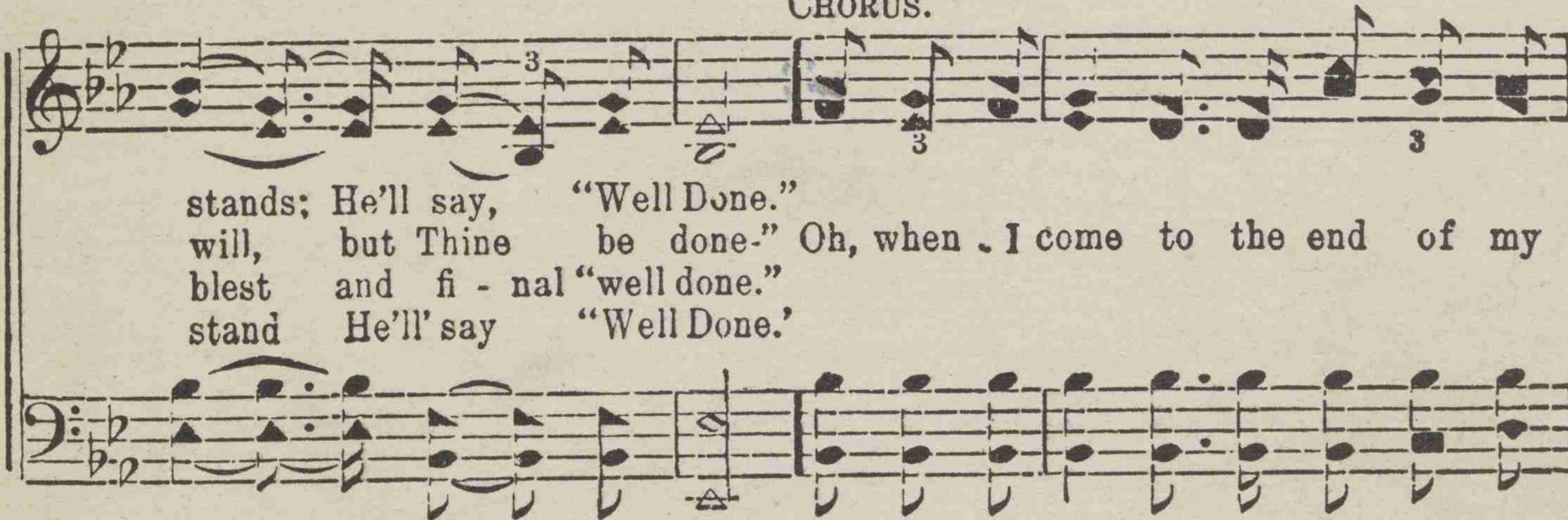


1. If when you give the best of your serv-ice, Tell-ing the world that the
 2. Mis-un-der-stood, the Sav-ior of sin-ners, Hung on the cross; He was
 3. If when this life of la-bor is end-ed, And the re-ward of the
 4. But if you try and fail in your try-ing Hands sore and scarred from the

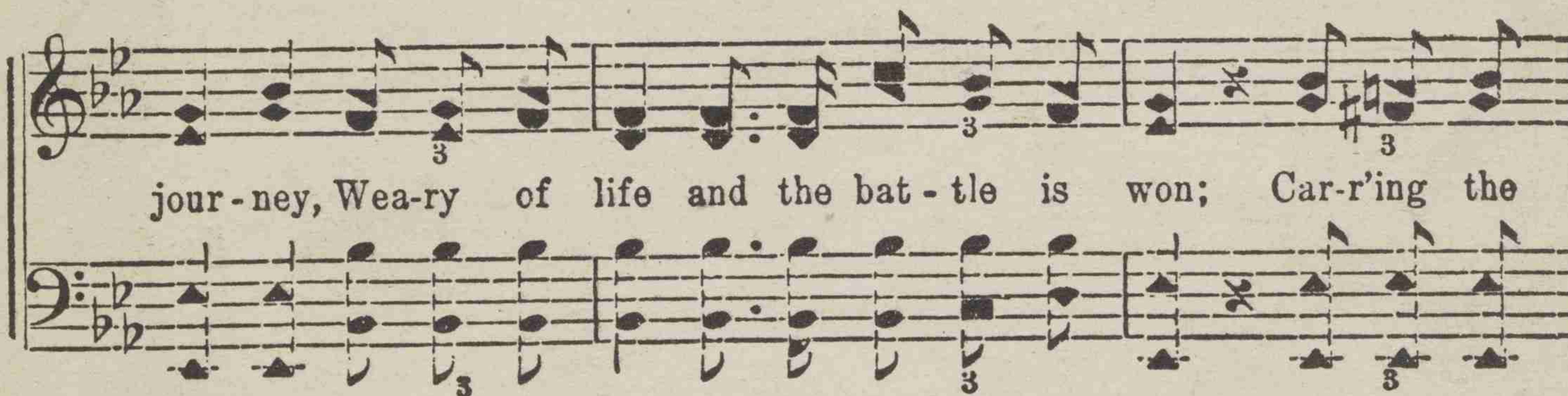


Sav-ior is come; Be not dismayed when men don't believe you; He un-der
 God's on-ly Son; Oh! hear Him call-ing His Fa-ther in Heav'n, "Not my
 race you have run; Oh! the sweet rest prepared for the faith-ful, Will be His
 work you've begun; Take up your cross, run quickly to meet Him; He'll un-der-

CHORUS.



stands; He'll say, "Well Done."
 will, but Thine be done-" Oh, when I come to the end of my
 blest and fi-nal "well done."
 stand He'll say "Well Done."



jour-ney, Wea-ry of life and the bat-tle is won; Car-r'ing the



staff and cross of Re-demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand, and say "we'll Done."

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God Be With You

*Dedicated to Rev. T. S. Horton,
Pastor - Holy Trinity Bapt. Church, Brooklyn, N.Y.*

Words and Music by
ARTELIA W. HUTCHINS
& THOMAS A. DORSEY

Moderato

God be with you, God be with you, God be with you till we meet a - gain, O God be with you, God be with you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet (till we meet) Till we meet (till we meet) Till we meet our spir-its keep, Till we meet (till we meet) Till we meet (till we meet) our souls in love do keep, O till we meet (till we meet) Till we meet (till we meet) keep us hum-ble at Thy

Fine

feet, — God — be with us till we meet a - gain.

VERSE

If we nev - er - more shall meet you, If we nev - er - more shall
If your way is dark and drear - y, Cast your ev - 'ry care on
Joy will un - fold like a flow - er, If you trust — Him ev - 'ry

greet you, } God — be with you till we meet a -
Je - sus, }
hour, —

gain, { Keep on work - ing for the Mas - ter, He'll be with you here and
He's a com - fort when in sor - row, He's a joy for you to -
Songs of joy — will sur - round you, Ho - ly an - gels sing a -

D. C. al Fine

af - ter, } God — be with you till we meet a - gain.
mor - row, }
round you, }

Songs that Carry a Message

Oh, Lead Me On

(CONSECRATION SONG)

Sing "Soul Filling Songs"

By JOHN HUNTER

Sing Prayerfully

Revised & Arranged by Kenneth Morris

1. Oh, lead me on, I pray, Sa-viour di - vine, Let me com -
 2. Oh, lead me on, I pray, Thou Ho-ly one, Where I've no
 3. Oh, lead me on, I pray, Bless'd Son of God, Help me to
 4. Oh, lead me on, I pray, Lord, God of Light, When deep -ning

mune with Thee, And let me find, When storms of life ap-pear
 light to see, And I'm un - done, When buf-fe - ted and scorned
 look and see, Where Thou hast trod, Glad - ly Lord would I prove
 shades I see, When com-ing night; En - gulfs the path I go,

That Thou wilt lin-ger near to quell each ris-ing fear and lead me on.
 May Thy Face like the sun break-ing through clouds at morn to lead me on.
 My trust is in Thy love Oh, bid me look a - bove and fol-low on.
 I fear-eth naught I know Thou still doth go be-fore to lead me on.

CHORUS

Oh, lead me on, I pray, Oh, lead me on,

Please quell each ris - ing fear, and lead me on.

Cheer the Weary Traveler

16

Arr. by Bowles & Hoyle

Anon

LEAD

Let us cheer Let us cheer Let us

the wea-ry trav-el - er the wea-ry trav-el - er

cheer March-ing a - long the heav-en - ly way.

the wea-ry trav-el - er a - long the heav-en - ly way.

SOLO

One day as I was walk - ing A - long the heav-en - ly road My
I took my gos-pel trum-pet And I be - gan to blow And
O, do not be dis - cour-aged For Je - sus is your friend Just

Hum Yes, Lord, Hum Yes, Lord,

Sav - ior spoke un - to me And filled my soul with love.
is my Sav - ior, help me I'll blow where - ev - er I go.
put your trust in Je - sus He sure - ly will de - fend.

Hum

Turn On The Current

By Antonio L. Haskell

1. There are souls with blind - ed eyes, Who long to see the light Who
 2. O, thou poor back slid - den child, How sad and lone thy way; The
 3. My dear Je - sus thou Lamb of God When in the vale of death And

stum - ble on mis - guid - ed to de - spair; Let the
 mourn - full shad - ows deep - en in - to gloom; Art thou
 all the things of earth are fled and gone, Let me

light of heav - en rise And kiss a - way the night Un -
 lost in all the wild Does mid - night crowd the day? Art thou
 lean up - on Thy rod And breath my dy - ing breath While the

til the dawn of love shall bid them cheer.
 wear - y, worn and weak and far from home?
 an - gels come to turn the cur - rent on.

CHORUS

MEN'S VOICES
SING MELODY

Turn on the cur - rent from a - bove, the house a bove

Turn on the cur - rent from the Power House a - bove Turn on the

Turn on the - lec - tric light of love, the light of love

cur - rent the e - lec - tric light of love Un - til this

This heart of mine, In glo - ry shine Turn on the
heart of mine, In Je - sus glo - ry shine,
cur - rent from the Pow - er House a - bove.

Be Still

A Spiritual Meditation

To Dr. Geo. E. Stevens, Pastor of the Central Baptist Church, St. Louis, Mo.

By Antonio L. Haskell

1. Be still, and let the spir-it speak, Fore - go the world-ly strain; Your
2. The great I Am in you will speak And you will wis-dom find, With
clos - et en - ter, shut the door, Let si - lence in you reign
seers who in the ag - es past, The hear - ing ear in - clined.

CHORUS

The cen - ter of your be-ing find From it turn not a - way Wait
The spir - it un-to you will give The know-ledge that you need And
on your Lord, give ear to Him In all He has to say.
dai - ly you will grow in grace, If you'll the Spir - it heed

Silence in the Presence of the Lord

A Gayle Song

Words and Music by
JOHN A. ST. CYR

To serve the Lord I try each day } si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd { To
pray so hard to save my soul } And

si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd

si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd

si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd

live a peace-ful life I pray } si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd I
some-day I will reach my goal }

si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd

si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd

si-lence in the presence of the Lo - rd

1&2

Qui-et! Qui-et! Si-lence in the presence of the Lo-rd Qui-et!

Si-lence in the presence of the Lo-rd

Si-lence in the presence of the Lo-rd

Si-lence in the presence of the Lo-rd

Qui-et! Si-lence in the pres-ence of the Lo-rd. Lo-rd.

Si-lence in the pres-ence of the Lo-rd. Lo-rd.

Si-lence in the pres-ence of the Lo-rd. Lo-rd.

Si-lence in the pres-ence of the Lo-rd. Lo-rd.

2. My Jesus loves me that I know, silence in the presence of the Lord
Where ere He is I want to go, silence in the presence of the Lord
He shed His blood to save my soul, silence in the presence of the Lord
When I am sick He makes me whole, silence in the presence of the Lord.
3. When the sun don't shine and it pours down rain, silence in the presence of the Lord
And you feel burdened with sorrow and pain, silence in the presence of the Lord
When you feel sad let come what may, silence in the presence of the Lord
Take Jesus with you day by day, silence in the presence of the Lord.
4. Where ever I may stray or roam, silence in the presence of the Lord
Heaven will be my eternal home, silence in the presence of the Lord
If you go to heaven some future day, silence in the presence of the Lord
Just tell my friends I'm on my way, silence in the presence of the Lord.

Dedicated to my dear friend and co-worker Dorothy White

I Know the Lord Will Make a Way

Words & Music by
EUGENE SMITH

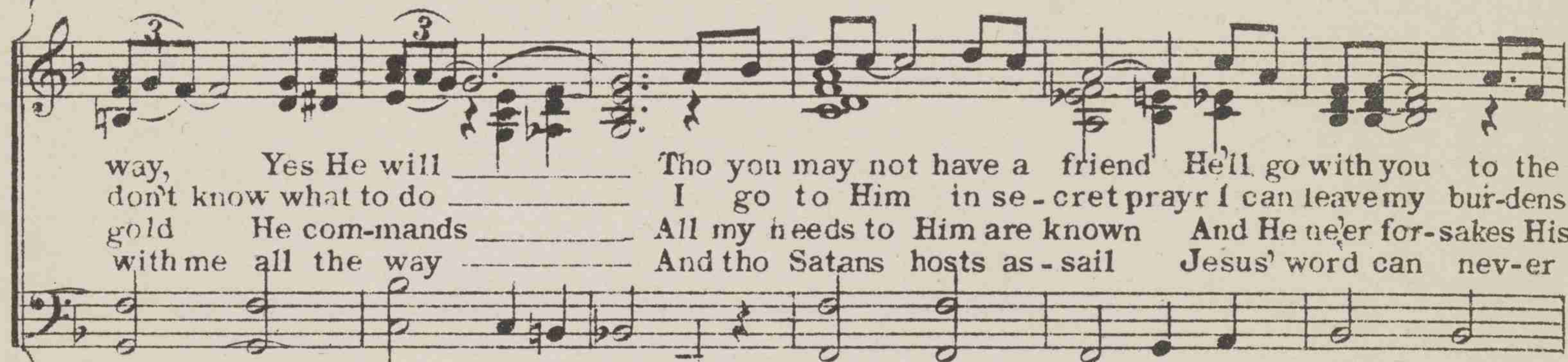
YES HE WILL

As sung by Myrtle Jackson, Radio Gospel Singer

Verses



1. I know the Lord will make a way, Yes He will I know the Lord will make a
2. I have a Sav - ior I can tell my troubles too When I'm bur - dened and I
3. He holds the wealth of the world in His hands All the sil - ver and the
4. I am trust - ing in His promise ev - ry day For He's promised to go

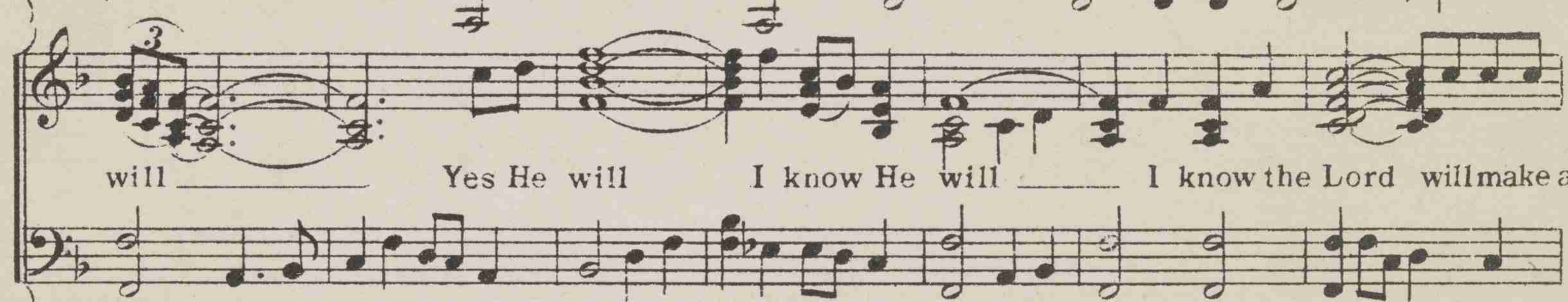


way, Yes He will Tho you may not have a friend He'll go with you to the
don't know what to do I go to Him in se - cret prayr I can leave my bur - dens
gold He com - mands All my needs to Him are known And He ne'er for - sakes His
with me all the way And tho Satans hosts as - sail Jesus' word can nev - er

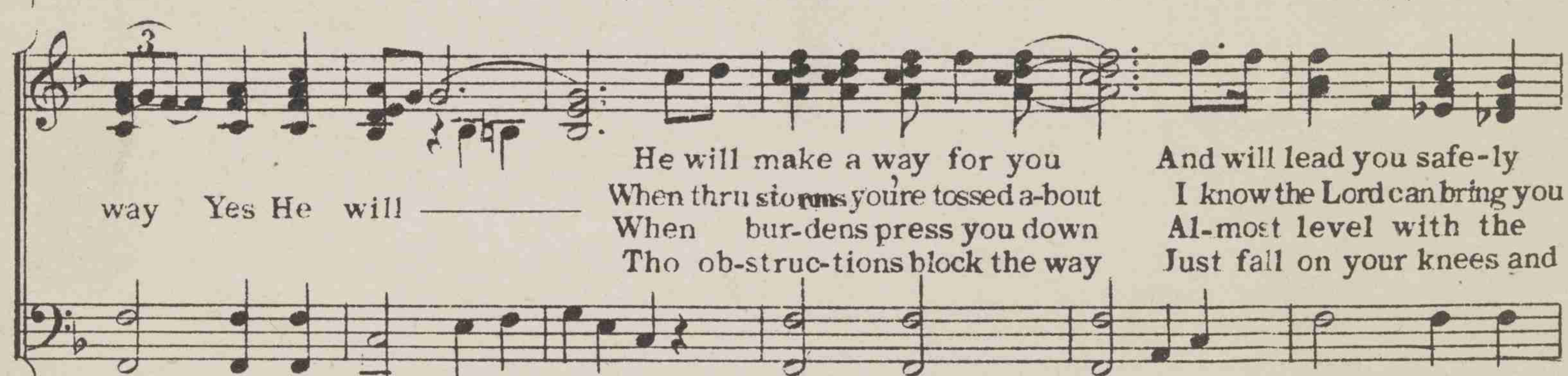
Chorus



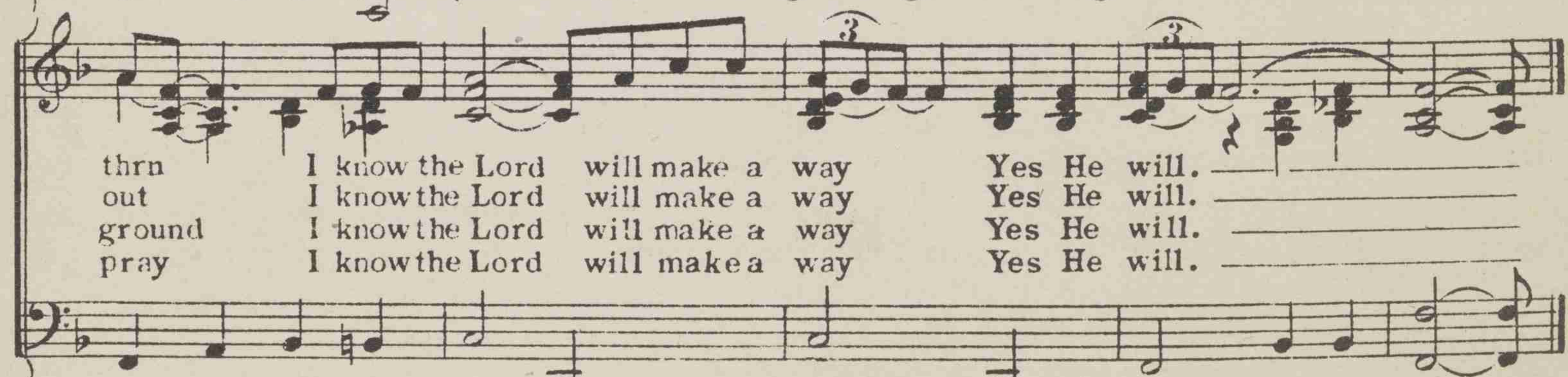
end I know the Lord will make a way Yes He will.
there I know the Lord will make a way Yes He will. Yes He will Yes He
own I know the Lord will make a way Yes He will.
fail I know the Lord can make a way And He will.



will Yes He will I know He will I know the Lord will make a



way Yes He will He will make a way for you And will lead you safe - ly
When thru storms you're tossed a - bout I know the Lord can bring you
When bur - dens press you down Al - most level with the
Tho ob - struc - tions block the way Just fall on your knees and



thru I know the Lord will make a way Yes He will.
out I know the Lord will make a way Yes He will.
ground I know the Lord will make a way Yes He will.
pray I know the Lord will make a way Yes He will.

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Holy Spirit

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Dedicated to the St. Paul Baptist Church Gospel of New Castle, Pa., Rev. M. Cecil Mills, Pastor
Introduced and sang by Mme. Mary Johnson Davis of Pittsburgh, Pa.

E. C. D.

Lyric and Music by
E. CLIFFORD DAVIS

1. Je - sus sought me when I was a stran-ger
2. Preach and teach - ing of the great Re - deem - er
3. Go and tell His love to ev - 'ry Na - tion,

(bought me) (stran-ger)

I was wan-d'ring from the fold of God. He to res - cue
Tell the sto - ry of the Sav - iour's Love, How He left His
How He suf - fered, died on Cal - var - y Hol - y Spir - it

(res-cue)

My poor soul from dan-ger } I'll sing prais-es for - ev - er more.
won-drous home in glo-ry } (ev - er and for - ev - er more.)
sure - ly is my com - fort }
(dan-ger)

CHORUS

Ho - ly Spir - it sure - ly is my com - fort
(Spir-it) (com-fort)

Ho - ly Spir - it Burn with - in my soul, Ho - ly Spir - it
(Spir-it) (Spir-it)

keeps my soul from dan-ger (dan-ger) Ho - ly Spir - it that sets me free.
(died on Cal-var - y for me.)

Something Within

Dedicated to Connie M. Rosemond, the blind Gospel Singer

(Copyright pending)

Words & Music by L. E. CAMPBELL

Slow with expression

Preach-ers and teach - ers would make their ap - peal, Fight - ing as sol - diers on
Have you that some - thing - that burn - ing de - sire? Have you that some - thing, that
I met God one mornin' my soul feel - ing bad, Heart heav - y la - den with

great bat - tle fields; When to their plead - ings my poor heart did yield, All I could
nev - er doth tire? Oh, if you have it - that Heav - en - ly Fire! Then let the
a bowed down head. He lifed my bur - den and made me so glad, All that I

REFRAIN

say, there is some - thing with - in.
world know there is some - thing with - in. Some - thing with - in me that hold - eth the
know there is some - thing with - in.

reins, Some - thing with - in me that ban - ish - es pain; Some - thing with - in me I

can - not ex - plain, All that I know there is some - thing with - in.