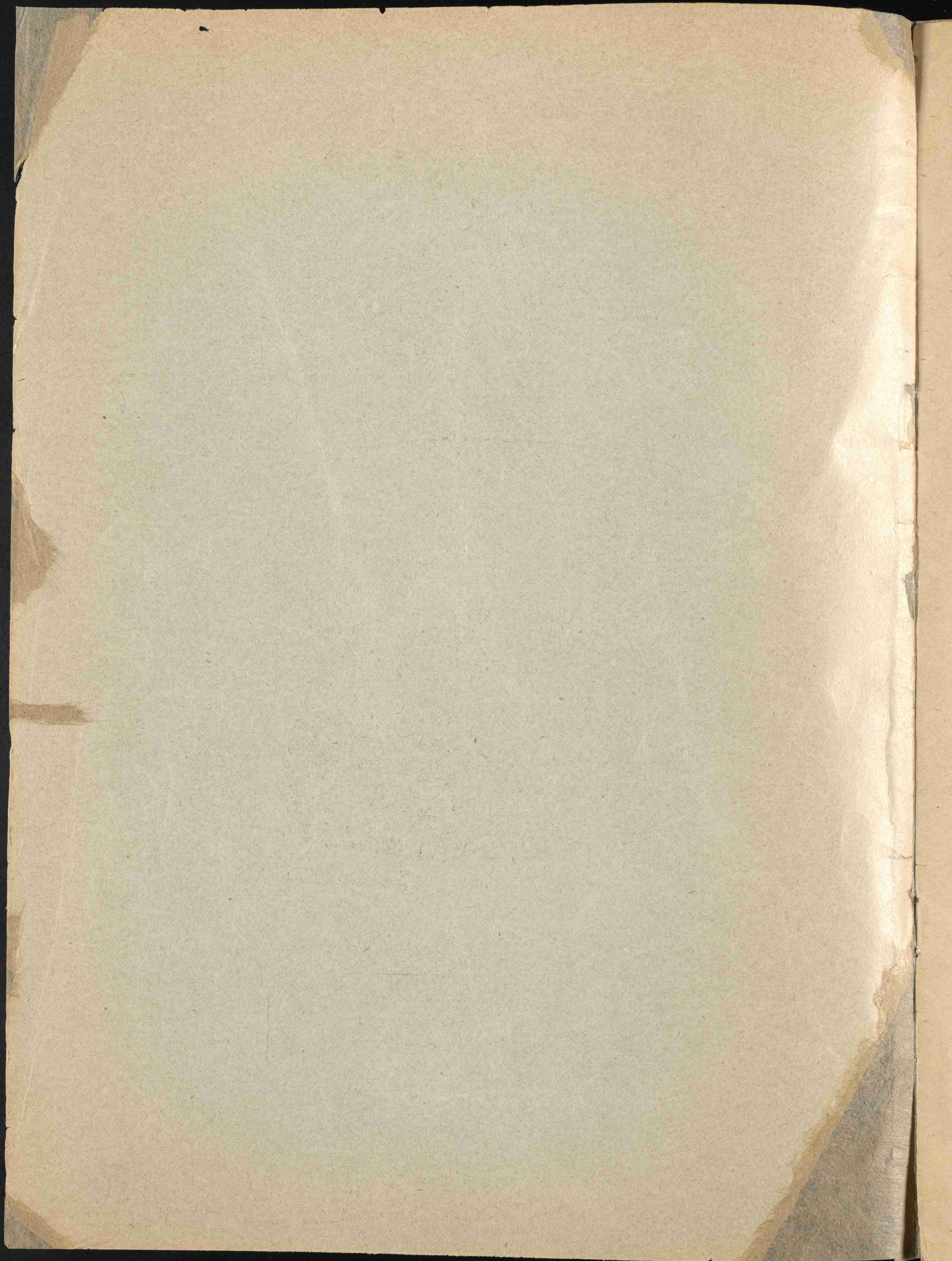


SLAYTON'S JUBILEE SINGERS



THE LEADING COLORED CONCERT COMPANY.
OF AMERICA.

MANAGEMENT
SLAYTON LYCEUM BUREAU
CENTRAL MUSIC HALL
CHICAGO



JUBILEE SONGS.



It will be observed that in most of these songs the first strain is of the nature of a chorus or refrain, which is to be sung after each verse. The return to this chorus should be made without breaking the time.

In some of the verses the syllables do not correspond exactly to the notes in the music. The adaptation is so easy that it was thought best to leave it to the skill of the singer rather than to confuse the eye by too many notes. The music is in each case carefully adapted to the first verse. Whatever changes may be necessary in singing the remaining verses will be found to involve no difficulty.

DAR'S A JUBILEE.

Dar's a ju - bi - lee, Dar's a ju - bi - lee,

Dar's a ju - bi - lee, Way down on de ole camp

1. De Dev - il tho't he
ground, come o - ver, ground. I've broke his chains, am
2. You can fool us so, but you
For God knows de se - crets of

had us fast, } Way down on de ole camp ground.
free at last, }
can't fool God, }
ev - 'ry heart, }

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT.

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home,

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7, and ending with a half note G6. The bass staff provides accompaniment with a series of chords: two whole rests, followed by chords on G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, and F0.

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home. *Fine.*

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody is identical to the first system. The bass staff accompaniment is identical to the first system, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan and what did I see Coming for to car - ry me home, A
2. If you get there be - fore I do, Coming for to car - ry me home, Tell

The third system introduces a new melody in the treble staff. It begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7, and ends with a half note G6. The bass staff accompaniment is identical to the previous systems, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

band of an - gels com - ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
all my friends I'm com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home. *D. C.*

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody is identical to the third system. The bass staff accompaniment is identical to the previous systems, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

ROLL, JORDAN, ROLL.

Roll, Jor - dan, roll, roll, Jor - dan, roll, I
Roll,.....

want to go to Heav-en when I die, To hear Jor - dan roll

Fine.

1. O broth - ers, you ought t'have been there, Yes, my Lord! A

sit - tin' in.... the King - dom, To hear Jor - dan roll.

D. C.

2. O preachers, you ought t'have been there, etc.
3. O sinners, you ought, etc.
4. O mourners, you ought, etc.
5. O seekers, you ought, etc.
6. O mothers, you ought, etc.
7. O children, you ought, etc.

WHEN DE ROCKS AND DE MOUNTAINS.

When de rocks and de mount-ains shall all pass a - way,

And you shall have a new hid - ing - place that day. *Fine.*

1. Doubt - er, doubt - er, give up your heart to God, And

you shall have a new hid - ing - place that day. *D. C.*

2. Mourner, mourner, give up your heart to God, etc.
3. Sinner, sinner, give up your heart to God, etc.
4. Sister, sister, give up your heart to God, etc.
5. Mother, mother, give up your heart to God, etc.
6. Children, children, give up your heart to God, etc.

DE GOSPEL TRAIN.

1. The Gos - pel train is com - ing, I hear it just at hand, I
 2. I hear the bell and whis - tle, She's com - ing round the curve; She's

hear the car - wheels mov - ing, And rum - bling thro' the land.
 play - ing all her steam and pow'r, And strain - ing ev - 'ry nerve.

CHORUS.

Get on board, chil - dren, get on board, chil - dren, Get on

board, chil - dren, There's room for ma - ny a - more, more.

3 No signal for another train
 To follow on the line.
 O sinner, you're forever lost,
 If once you're left behind. CHO.

4 This is the Christian's banner,
 The motto's new and old,
 Salvation and Repentance,
 Are burnished there in gold. CHO.

5 She's nearing now the station,
 O sinner, don't be vain,
 But come and get your ticket,
 And be ready for the train. CHO.

6 The fare is cheap and all can go,
 The rich and poor are there,
 No second class aboard this train,
 No diff'rence in de fare. CHO.

STEAL AWAY.

p CHORUS.

Steal a - way, steal a - way, Steal a - way to Je - sus!

f *p* *Fine.*

Steal a - way, steal a - way home— I hain't got long to stay here.

f

1. My Lord calls me. He calls me by the thun - der; The
2. Green trees are bend - ing, poor sin - ners stand trembling; The

p *D. C.*

trump - et sounds it in my soul, — I hain't got long to stay here.
trump - et sounds it in my soul, — I hain't got long to stay here.

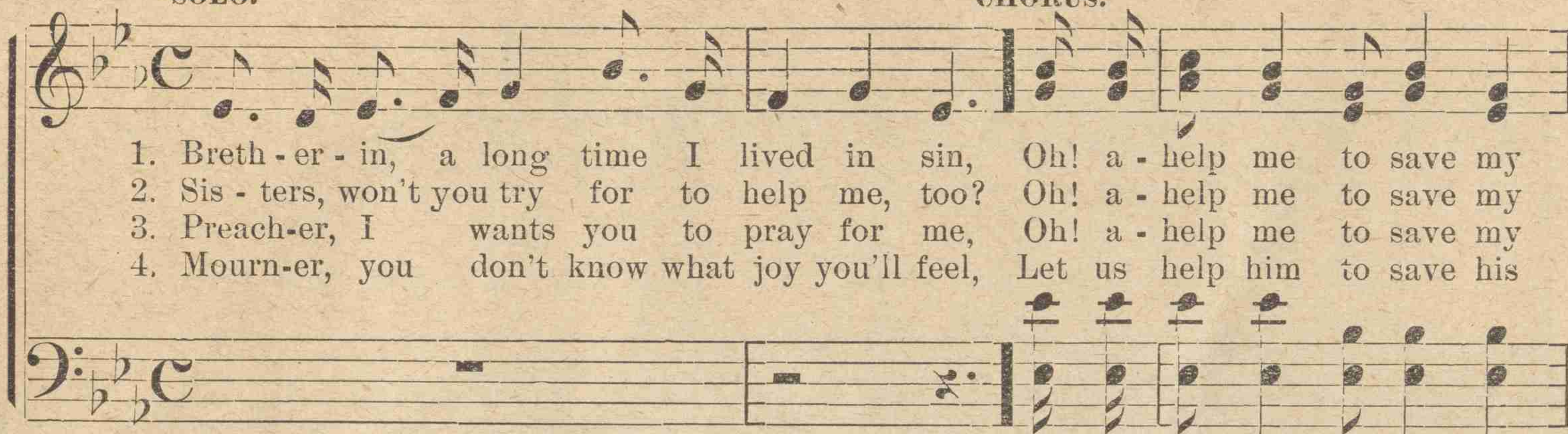
3 My Lord calls me—He calls me by the lightning;
The trumpet sounds it in my soul:
I hain't got long to stay here. CHO.

4 Tombstones are bursting, poor sinners stand trembling;
The trumpet sounds it in my soul:
I hain't got long to stay here. CHO.

A FEW MORE YEARS.

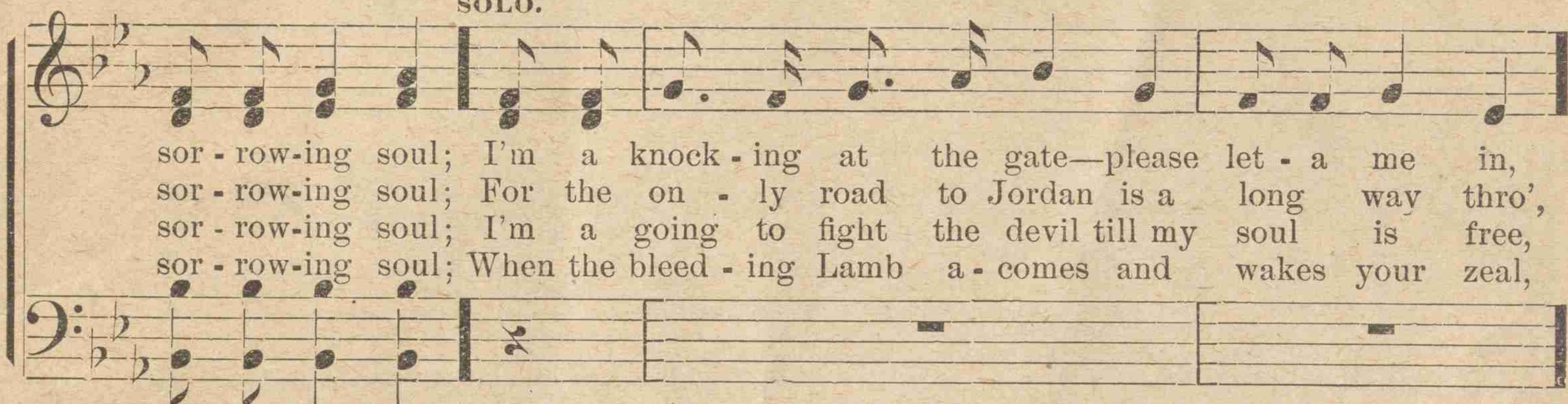
SOLO.

CHORUS.



1. Breth - er - in, a long time I lived in sin, Oh! a - help me to save my
 2. Sis - ters, won't you try for to help me, too? Oh! a - help me to save my
 3. Preach - er, I wants you to pray for me, Oh! a - help me to save my
 4. Mourn - er, you don't know what joy you'll feel, Let us help him to save his

SOLO.



sor - row - ing soul; I'm a knock - ing at the gate—please let - a me in,
 sor - row - ing soul; For the on - ly road to Jordan is a long way thro',
 sor - row - ing soul; I'm a going to fight the devil till my soul is free,
 sor - row - ing soul; When the bleed - ing Lamb a - comes and wakes your zeal,

CHORUS.



And a few more years shall roll. A few more years . But
 And a few more years must roll.
 But a few more years must roll.
 But a few more years must roll.



no more sor-row-ing tears; I want to shake off the dust of the
 Good Lord, I want to shake off the dust of the



sin - ful world, And a - rise to the heav - en - ly spheres.

PUT ON YOUR GOLDEN SWORD.

Unison. 1

Look o - ver yon - der, what I see— Put on your gold - en sword;
Band of an - gels aft - er me—

2

Put on your gold - en sword. O chil - dren, come a - long,
come a - long,

O chil - dren, come a - long, O chil - dren,
come a - long,

come a - long Till we climb to de moon so high.

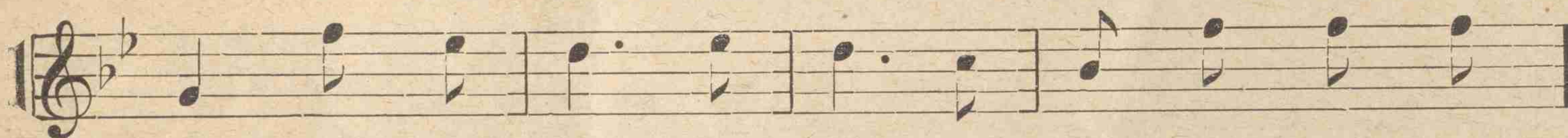
PUT ON YOUR GOLDEN SWORD. Concluded.



By and by we'll wear de gold - en crown, By and by in de



land be - yond de sky, By and by we'll wear de gold - en



crown in de land so bright and fair, dear chil - dren.



By and by we'll wear de gold - en crown, by and

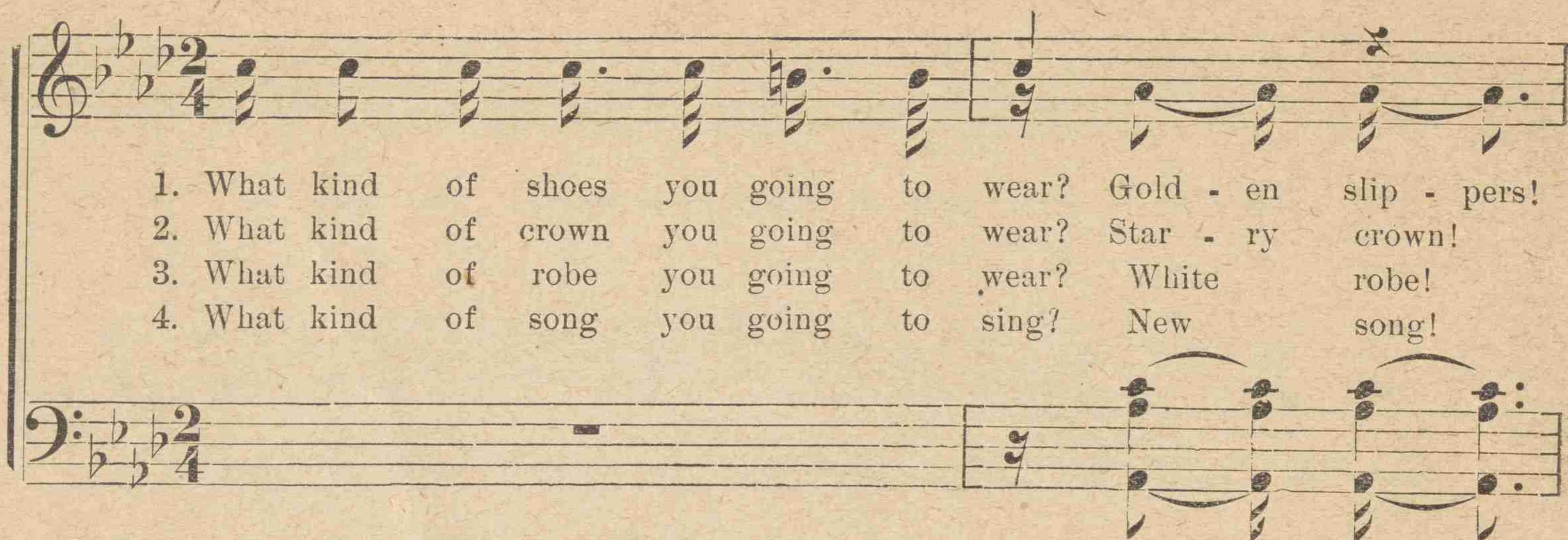


by, in de land be - yond de sky, By and by we'll

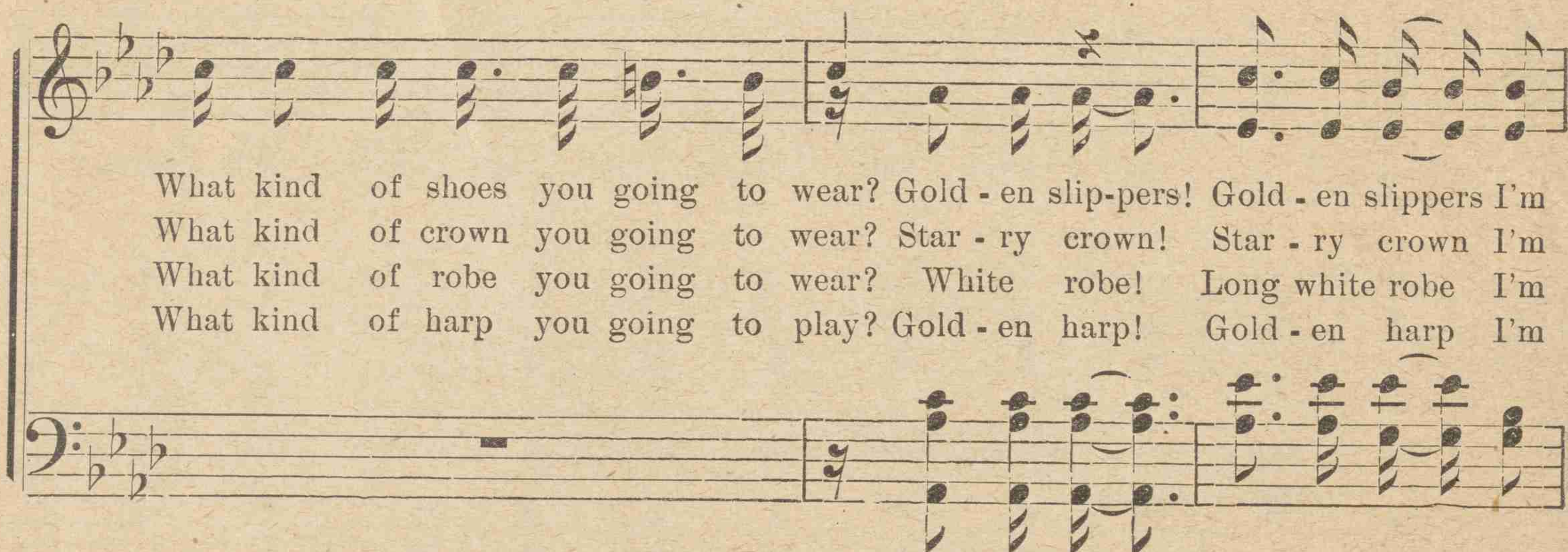


wear de gold - en crown, In de land so bright and fair.

WHAT KIND OF SHOES ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR?



1. What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold - en slip - pers!
 2. What kind of crown you going to wear? Star - ry crown!
 3. What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe!
 4. What kind of song you going to sing? New song!

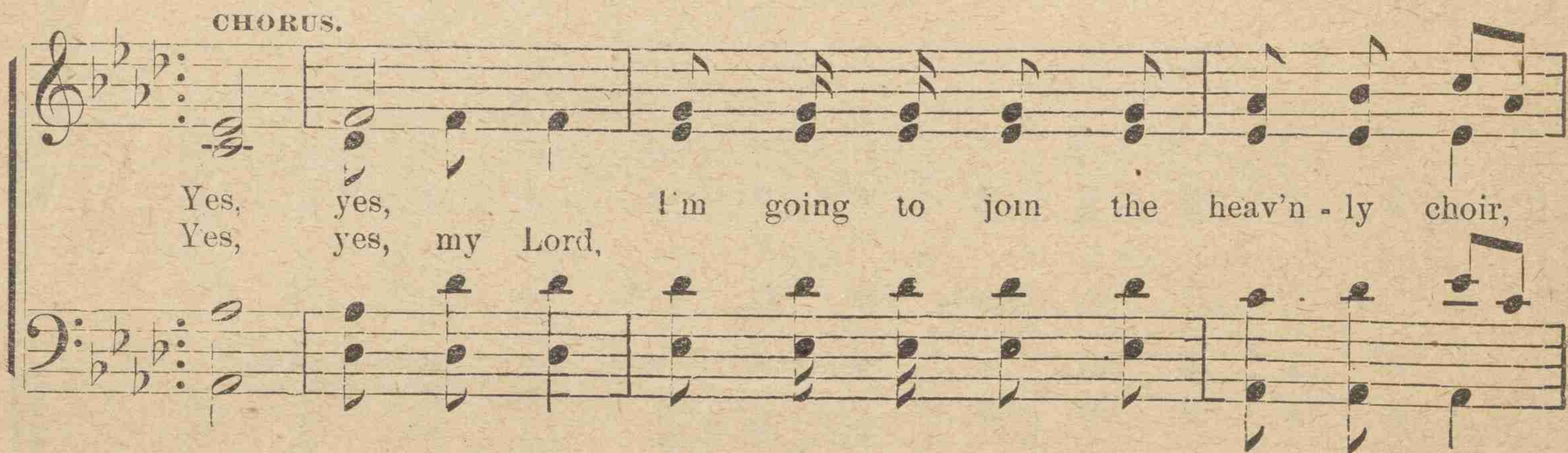


What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold - en slip-pers! Gold - en slippers I'm
 What kind of crown you going to wear? Star - ry crown! Star - ry crown I'm
 What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe! Long white robe I'm
 What kind of harp you going to play? Gold - en harp! Gold - en harp I'm



bound to wear, That out - shines the glit - ter - ing sun.
 bound to wear, That out - shines the glit - ter - ing sun.
 bound to wear, That out - shines the glit - ter - ing sun.
 bound to play, That out - shines the glit - ter - ing sun.

CHORUS.



Yes, yes, my Lord, I'm going to join the heav'n - ly choir,
 Yes, yes, my Lord, I'm going to join the heav'n - ly choir,

WHAT KIND OF SHOES? Concluded.

Repeat pp

Yes, yes, yes, my Lord, I'm a soldier of the cross.

WAS YOU THERE?

SOLO. **CHORUS.**

1. Was you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord, Was you
 2. Was you there when they nailed Him to the tree, Was you
 3. Was you there when they laid Him in the tomb, Was you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?.... } Oh, it some-times makes me
 there when they nailed Him to the tree?..... }
 there when they laid Him in the tomb?.... }

trem-ble, trem-ble, Was you there when they { cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 { nailed Him to the tree?
 { laid Him in the tomb?

KING IMMANUEL.

Who do you call the King Im - man - u - el? I call my Je - sus,

This system contains the first two staves of the song. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes G2 and F#2.

King Im - man - u - el, Some call Him Je - sus, but I call Him

This system continues the melody. The treble staff features a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment of half notes.

Lord: I call my Je - sus, King Im - man - u - el.

This system introduces a new vocal line in the treble staff, marked 'Lord:'. The melody is more active, with many eighth notes. The bass staff continues with half notes.

Oh, de King Im - man - u - el is a might - y 'Man - u - el;

This system features a more complex accompaniment in the bass staff, with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes. The treble staff continues with a melody of eighth notes.

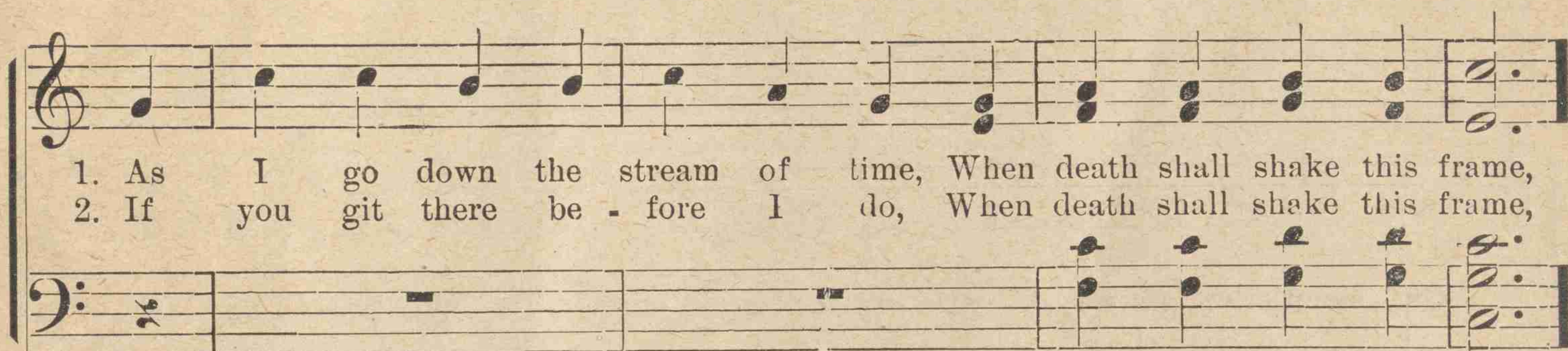
I call my Je - sus, King Im - man - u - el.

This is the final system on the page. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs in both staves. The melody in the treble staff ends on a half note G4.

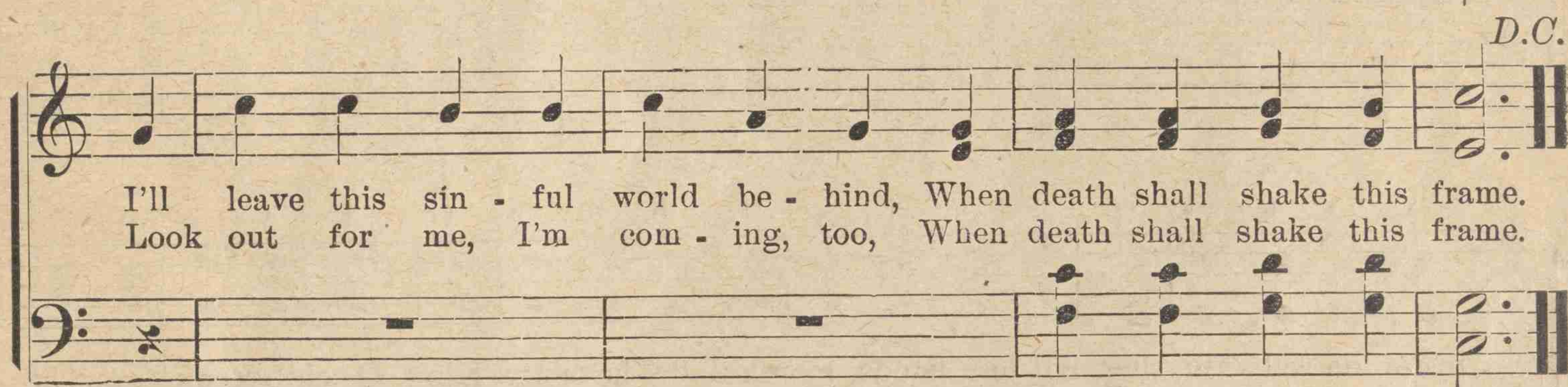
PREPARE ME, LORD.

Fine.


Pre - pare me, pre-prepare me, Lord, Pre - pare me when death shall shake this frame.



1. As I go down the stream of time, When death shall shake this frame,
2. If you git there be - fore I do, When death shall shake this frame,

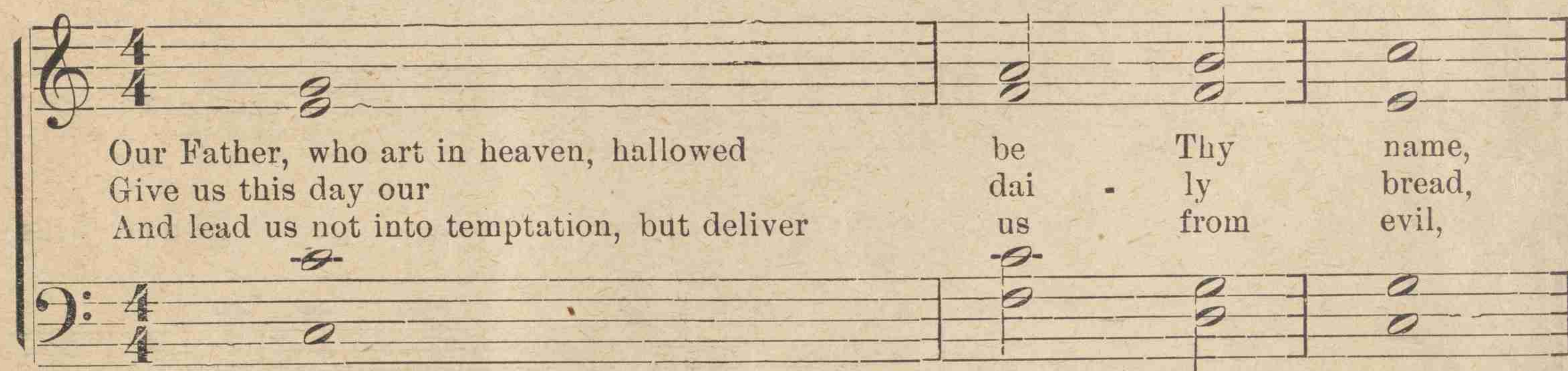


I'll leave this sin - ful world be - hind, When death shall shake this frame.
Look out for me, I'm com - ing, too, When death shall shake this frame.

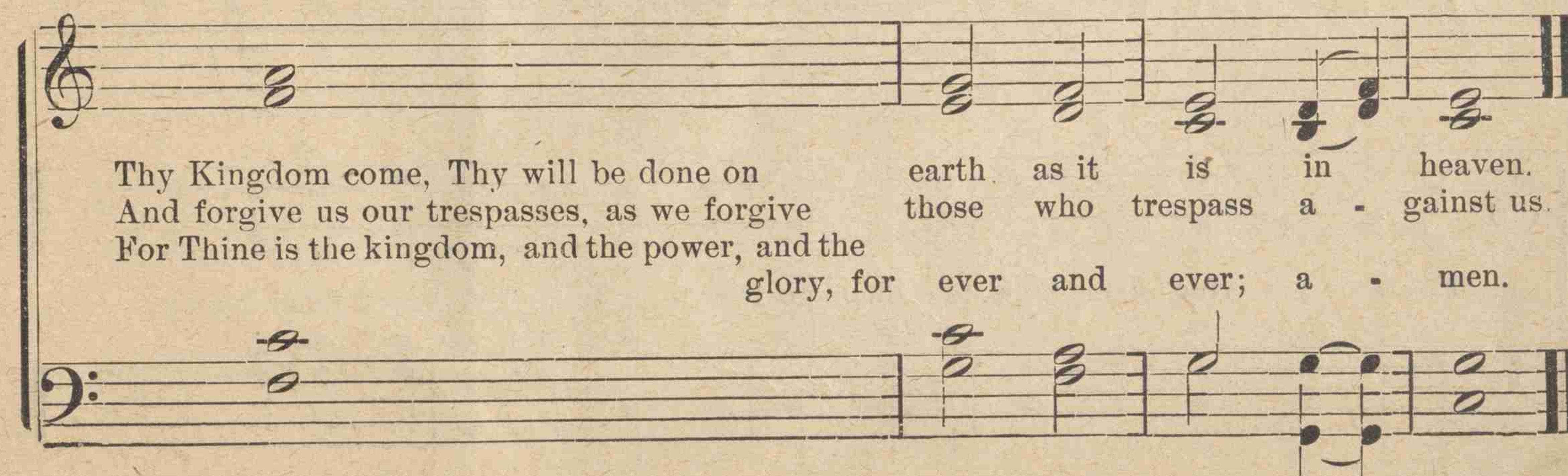
D.C.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

AS SUNG BY SLAYTON'S COMPANY.



Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name,
Give us this day our dai - ly bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,



Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass a - gainst us.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever; a - men.

PETER, GO RING DEM BELLS.

SOLO.



1. { Well, I heard a might - y rum - bling, it was way up in de clouds,
It was nothin' but Mas - ter Mo - ses, he was read - in' of de laws,

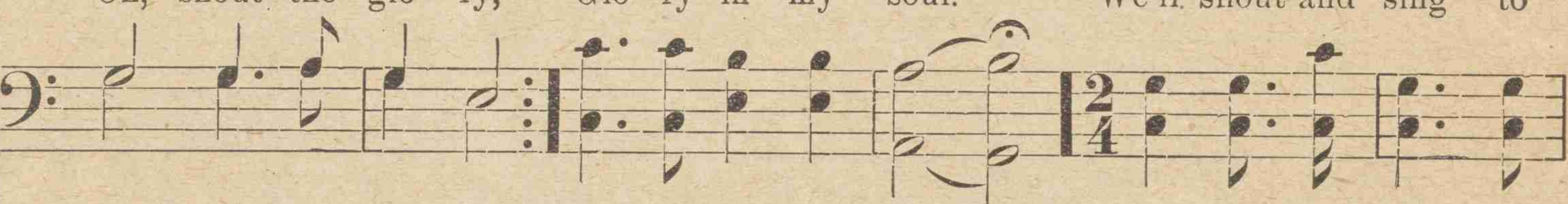
2. { Well, go a - way, poor sin - ner, don't you grieve long aft - er me,
Kase I have a heap of trub - ble tryin' to buy your lib - er - ty,



CHORUS. 1 2 CHORUS.



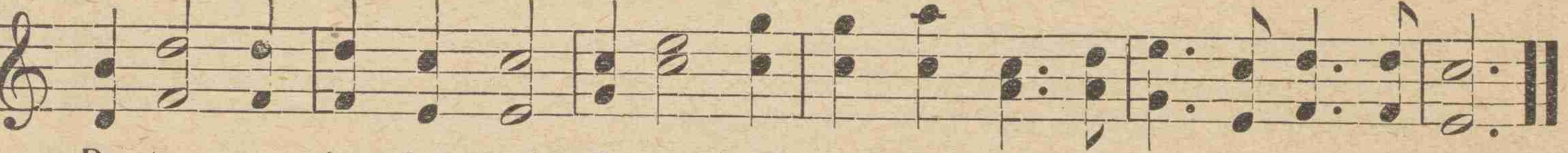
Oh, shout the glo - ry, Glo - ry in my soul. We'll shout and sing to




make de wel - kin ring, All join hands, march to de heav'nly King. O chil-dren, 'twont be




long 'fore we hear Ga-briel's trump-et sound, Well, Pe - ter, go ring dem bells,

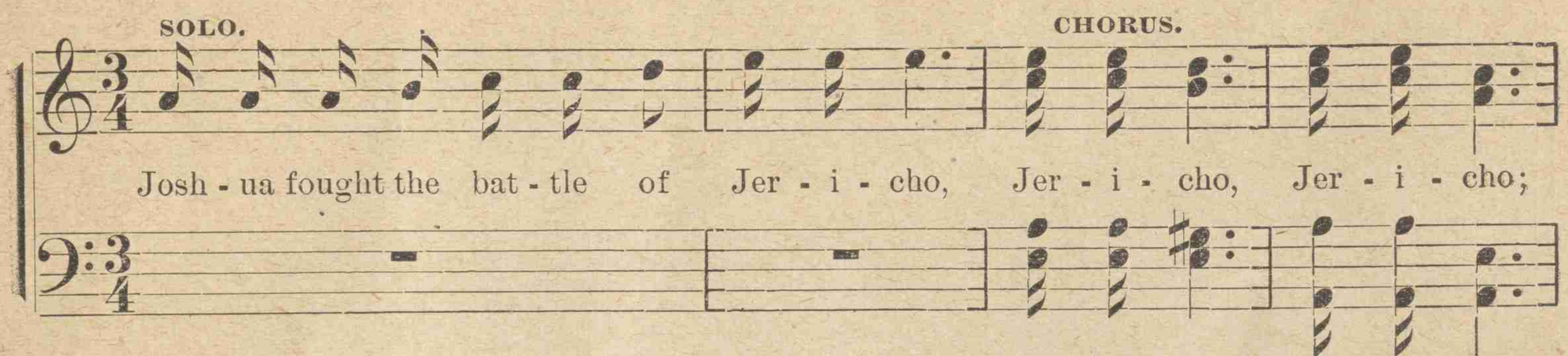



Pe - ter, go ring dem bells, Pe - ter, go ring dem bells, I've heard from heav'n to-day.

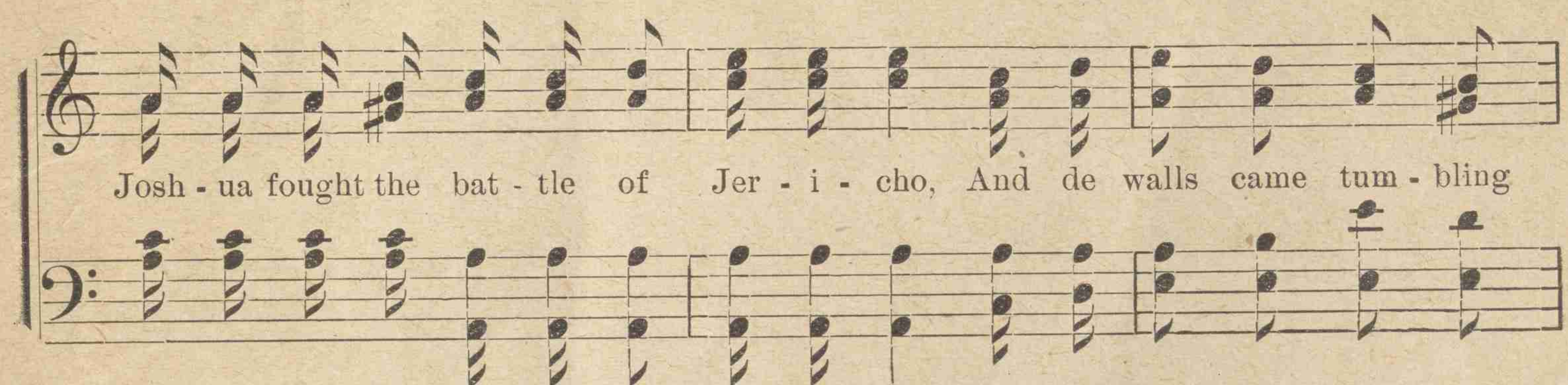


JOSHUA AT JERICHO.

SOLO. CHORUS.



Josh - ua fought the bat - tle of Jer - i - cho, Jer - i - cho, Jer - i - cho;



Josh - ua fought the bat - tle of Jer - i - cho, And de walls came tum - bling

1 2 *Fine.* SOLO.



down, I tell you; down. { Good morn - ing, broth - er pil - grim, Pray
My name it is Bold Pil - grim; To



tell me where you're bound; Tell me where you're trav - 'ling to
Ca - naan I am bound, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness

1 2 *D. C. al Fine.*



On this en - chant - ed ground; ground dis morn - in',

2 You may talk about your King of Gideon,
You may talk about your man of Saul,
But there's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho.
Up to the walls of Jericho
He marched with spear in hand;
"Go blow them rams' horns," Joshua cried,
"Kase de battle am in my hand."
Den de lamb-ram-sheep horns begin to blow,
Trumpets begin to sound,
Joshua commanded de children to shout,
And de walls came tumblin' down dat mornin'.—CHORUS.

