FOLK SONGS

OF THE

AMERICAN NEGRO

Edited by

FREDERICK J. WORK, B. A.

Introduction by

JOHN W. WORK, M. A.

Number Two

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Elizabeth Cunliffe

INTRODUCTION.

The Plantation Melodies first given to the world by those famous Jubilee singers sent out by Fisk University in 1871 have steadily, even slowly, gained favor with all classes of people. Even the Negro himself, whose music this is, has little by little overcome his resentment against it, notwithstanding this resentment sprang from the idea that these songs were very closely connected with slavery and all that slavery meant. These two, plantation music and slavery, have always been so intimately interwoven that it has been impossible for the first generation after slavery to separate them, and so, to keep the thoughts of bondage out of their minds, these folk songs have outwardly almost been despised. Still a ay down in the Negro's heart there has been a smouldering coal of love for his own peculiar song which has been gradually fanned into a burning flame by two forces, education and the knowledge that musicians of other peoples are studying it seriously.

Indeed, it augurs auspiciously that the educated Negro is learning to appreciate duly these songs, for it is his duty to preserve them, with their best and truest interpretation. Since they tell faithfully the Negro's inmost life, both intellectually and spiritually, they are the only true source of our history. If any man would read the Negro's life, let him study his songs. Never was a character more accurately portrayed than that pictured herein. And naturally enough it is strengthening its hold upon the Negro's religious nature and has a peculiar influence over him. If our ministers would more largely recognize this and act upon it, their power for saving souls would be correspondingly enlarged.

If there is any expression to describe this music fitly, this seems to be it: Syncopated, Rhythmic, Sacred Melody.

This syncopation gives it a peculiar advantage in representing musically the idea of the words. For instance in the song "Inching along" one can really see the inch worm as he crawls. So it is with a large number of the songs. Rhythm. Omit that and you have lost an essential attribute. The very soul of the Negro is linked with Rhythm. So important a factor is this that in every imitation of the Negro's folk song great stress is placed upon it. Every "rag" (which is a counterfeit of this music) is conspicuous for its rhythm.

So natural is it, and such a powerful hold has it upon the nature of the Negro that when he really sings in earnest, he sings not only with his voice, but with his head, hands, feet, and even his whole body. There is a clapping of hands and a patting of feet, the swaying of body. To all of which this music is eminently adapted.

This bodily singing or timekeeping contributes much amazement to strangers who visit the Negro churches where these songs are sung. The Negro is in dead earnest when he does it, but the stranger thinks it is fun. It is this idea that leads many people to imitate mockingly this music. The minstrel man blacks up his face and throws an audience into convulsions singing plantation melodies. But he and the audience too have missed the point; for if he ever sings these songs in the right spirit, he will turn his show into a revival.

To sing these songs effectively, the stranger must be in a spiritual frame of mind. Then, too, he must not try to sing, that is, he must not try to impress people with his voice, or voice culture, but must abandon himself entirely to his spiritual nature. This done, there is no need for fear or failure.

These songs are still being hunted and found. We think there are in this little book some songs that have not been generally known save in certain small localities. The pleasure gained from the search is inexpressible—and the first public rendition is always the keenest delight.

They are sources of great joy as well as sources of history.

J. W. WORK.

Fisk University, May 15, 1907.

Mrs. John Coleman
.25

FOLK SONGS

E. Churchill

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NEGRO FOLK-SONGS

OF THE

NEW JUBILEE SONGS

GOOD MORNING

1. Good morn-ing ev - er - y - bod - y, O children! Good -
2. You may call me a hyp - o - crite mem - ber, O children! You may
3. I'm go - ing to see my moth - er O children! I'm

morn-ing ev - er - y - bod - y, Lord, I'm roll - ing in Zi - on,
call me a hyp - o - crite mem-ber, Lord, A roll - ing in Zi - on,
go - ing to see my moth - er, Lord, I'm roll - ing in Zi - on,

ju- bi - lee! My soul got happy this morning, O children! My
ju- bi - lee! But my soul got happy this morning, O children! My
ju- bi - lee! I'm going right on to my Sav - iour, O children! I'm

soul got happy this morning, Lord, I'm roll-ing in Zi - on, ju - bi - lee!
soul got happy this morning, Lord, I'm roll-ing in Zi - on, ju - bi - lee!
going right on to my Saviour, Lord, I'm roll-ing in Zi - on, ju - bi - lee!

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MSL
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784.756
.F719w

I Will Pray.

Infervorato.

FINE.

Ev -'ry time I feel the Spir-it Mov-ing in my heart, I will pray.

SOLO.

1. When you hear me pray, my Je - sus, When you see me on my knees,
2 Je - sus died for ev - 'ry sin-ner, Je - sus died for you and me,
3. Je - sus Christ, the son of Dav-id, Je - sus Christ, the Lord of all,

(*Hum.*)

D. C.

When you hear me call - ing, Je - sus, Hear me, Je - sus, if you please.
Je - sus died for Jew and Gentile, Je - sus died up - on the tree.
Je-sus Christ, the King of Heav-en, Je - sus hear me when I call.

Hear Me Praying.

f

Lord, oh, hear me pray-ing, Lord, oh, hear me pray-ing, Lord, oh,

1 2 FINE.

hear me praying; I want to be more ho-ly ev-'ry day, oh, ev-'ry day..

SOLO.

1. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
2. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
3. Like the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said, Like

CHORUS. *p* *p*

....

Feed my sheep, Feed my sheep,
I build my church Upon this rock,
"I am a voice, Crying ev'ry day,"

D. C.

Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said,

p *p*

....

Feed my lambs, Feed my lambs.
The gates of hell will nev-er shock.
In the wilder-ness "prepare the way."

All Over This World.

CHORUS.

All o - ver this world, All o - ver this world, All o - ver this world,

VERSE.

All o - ver this world.

1. All my troubles will soon be o - ver with,
2. All back-bit - ing will soon be o - ver with,
3. All back-slid-ing will soon be o - ver with,
4. Weeping and a-mourning will soon be o - ver with,
5. All my troubles will soon be o - ver with,

Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All my troubles will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All back - bit-ing will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All back - slid-ing will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, Weeping and a-mourning will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All my troubles will

1 2 D. C.

soon be o - ver with, All o - ver this world. world.

I KNOW THE LORD'S LAID HIS HANDS ON ME

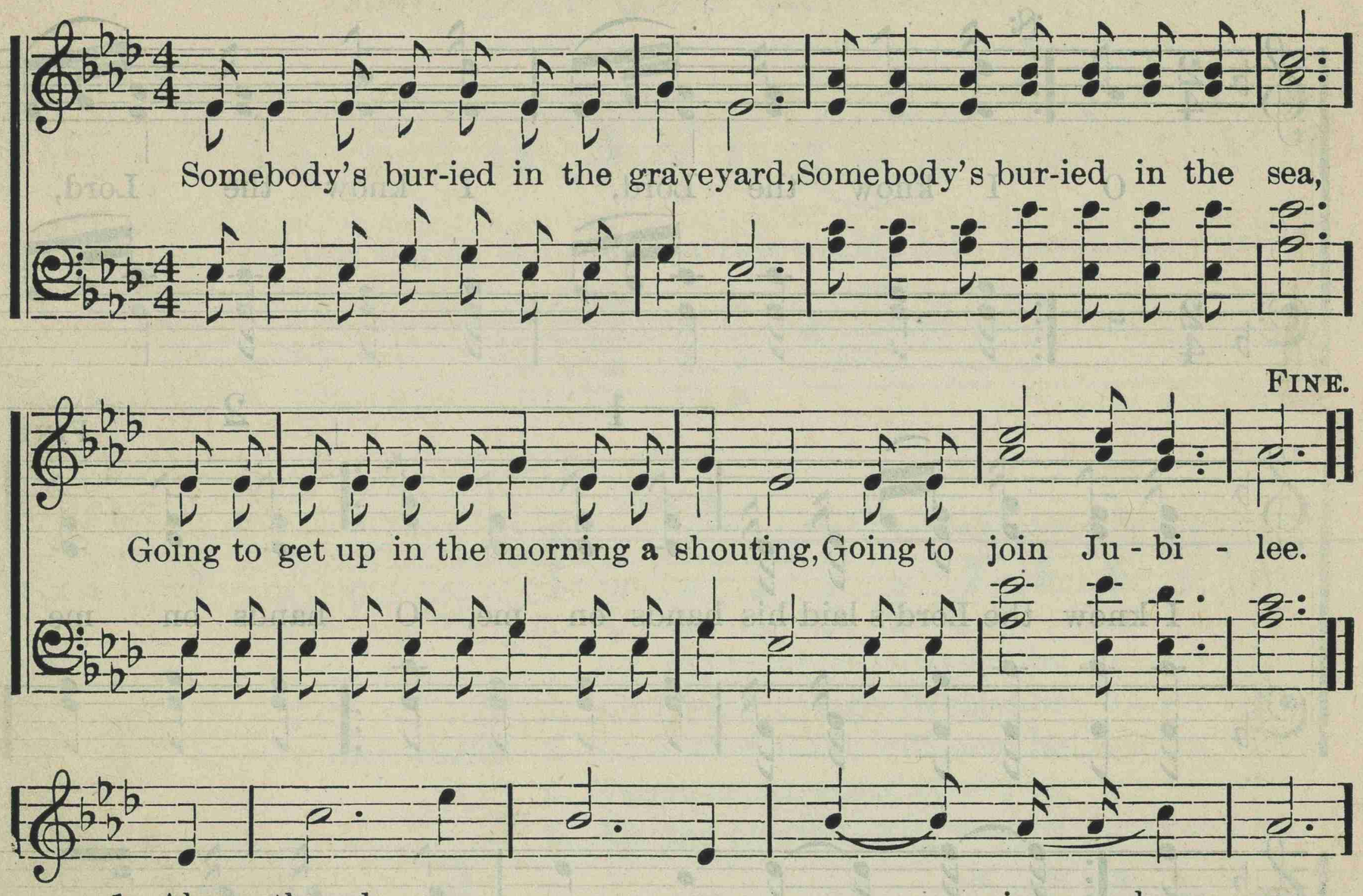
O I know the Lord, I know the Lord,

I know the Lord's laid his hands on me, O hands on me.

1. Did ev - er you see the like be - fore?
   Je - sus preach - ing to the poor.
2. O was - n't that a hap - py day,
   Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way?
3. Some seek the Lord and don't seek him right,
   fool all day and pray at night,
4. My Lord's done just what he said,
   healed the sick and rais'd the dead,

I know the Lord's laid his hands on me, King
I know the Lord's laid his (*Omit*.....)hands on me. O
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me, When
I know the Lord's laid his (*Omit*.....)hands on me. O
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me, They
I know the Lord's laid his (*Omit*.....)hands on me. O
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me, He's
I know the Lord's laid his (*Omit*.....)hands on me. O

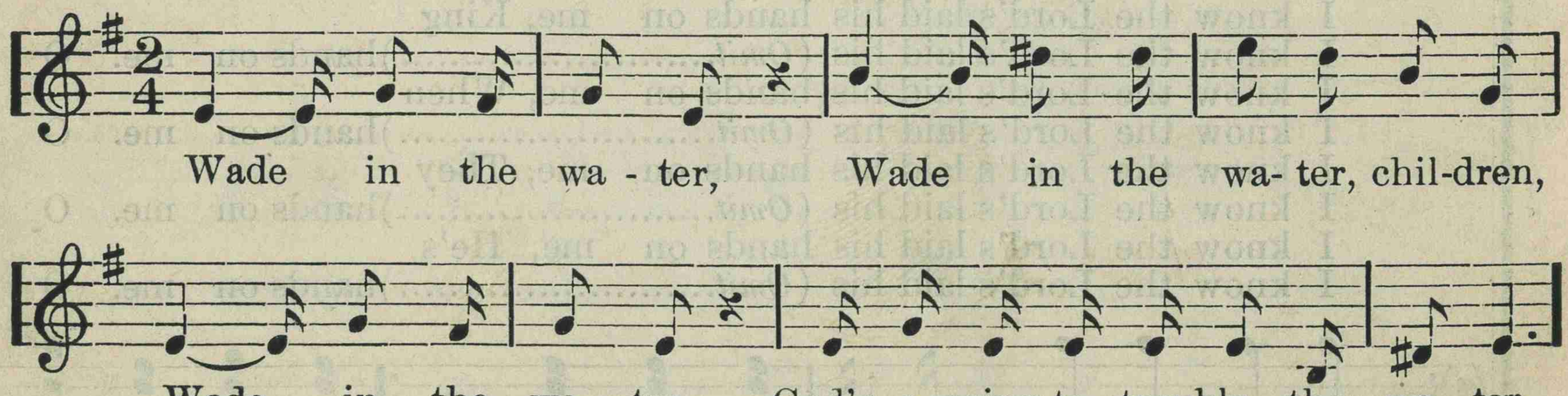
* SOMEBODY'S BURIED IN THE GRAVEYARD

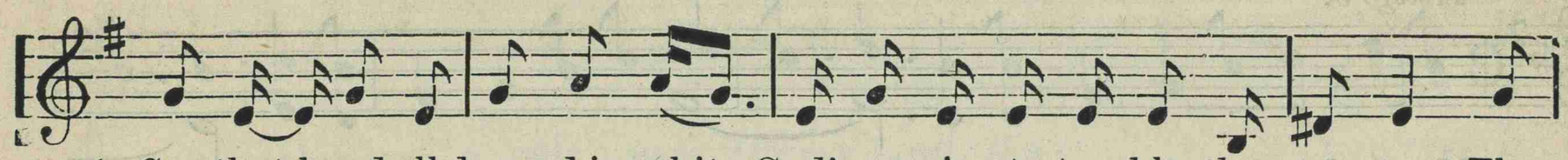
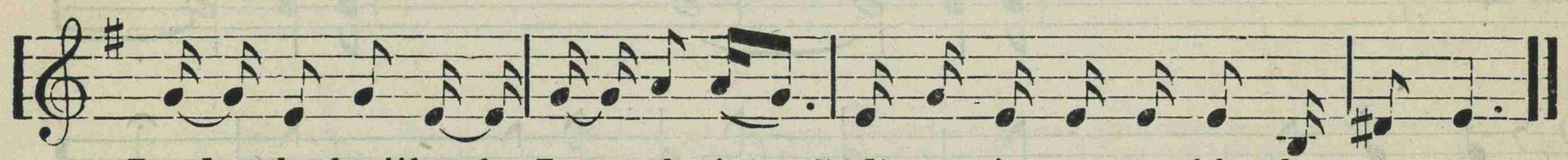


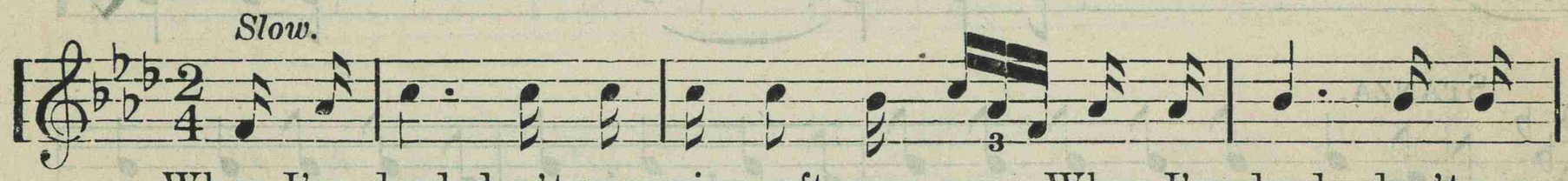
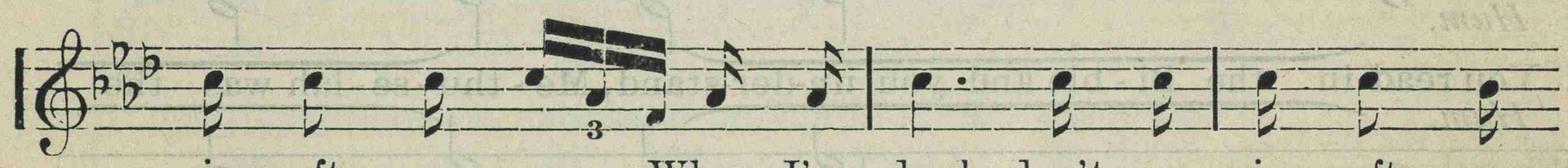
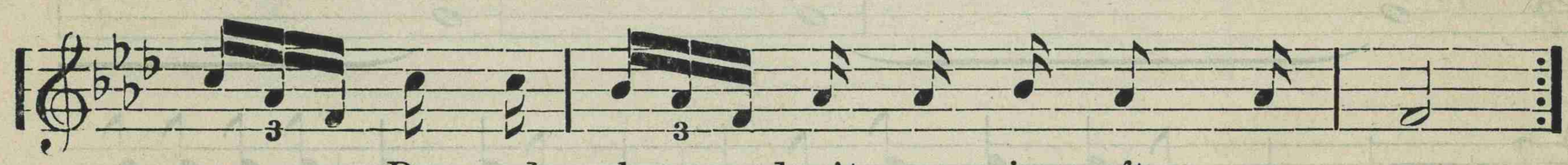
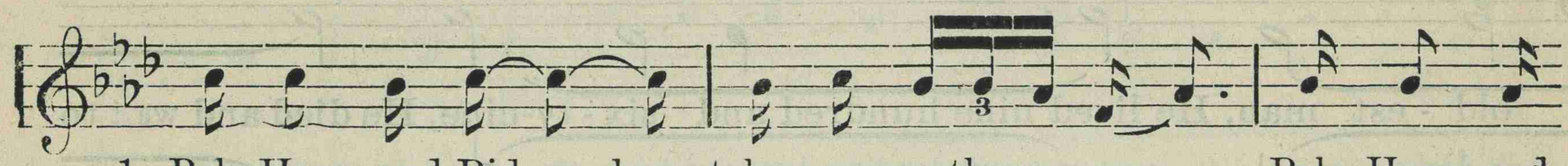
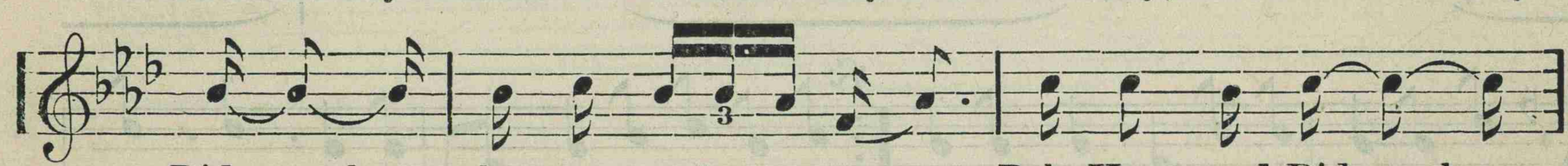
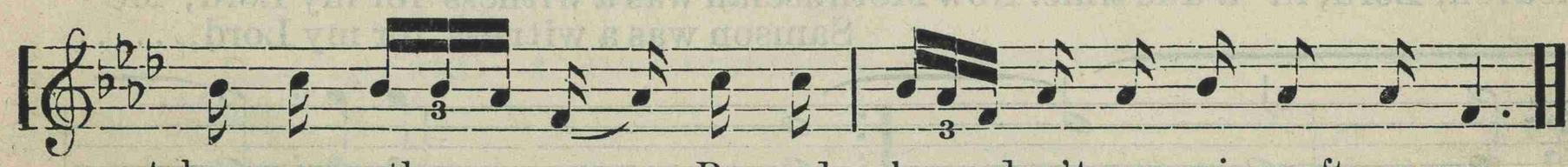
* Death held a very prominent place in the mind and songs of the slave. In exact proportion to his hardships, did he sing of death and the glories of Heaven where he should receive just those things that were here denied him. Heaven was to him above all else a place of *rest* and of shouting and jubilation.

WADE IN THE WATER

(A favorite melody among Southern Baptists while a baptism is in progress.)



WADE IN THE WATER—Concluded

1. See that band all dressed in white, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter, The
2. See that band all dressed in red, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter, Looks
3. Look over yonder what do I see? God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter; The
4. You don't believe I've been redeemed? God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter, Just

Lead-er looks like the Is - rael - ite, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.
like the band that Mo- ses led, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.
Ho - ly Ghost a - coming on me, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.
fol-low me down to Jordan's stream, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.

WHEN I'M DEAD

When I'm dead don't you grieve aft - er me, When I'm dead don't you

grieve aft - er me, When I'm dead don't you grieve aft - er

me, By and by don't you grieve aft - er me.

1. Pale Horse and Rid- er have taken my mother a - way, Pale Horse and
2. Pale Horse and Rid- er..... stop at ev- er- y door, Pale Horse and
3. Cold i - cy hand..... took my father a - way, Cold i - cy

Rid - er have taken my mother a - way, Pale Horse and Rid- er have
Rid - er..... stop at ev- er- y door, Pale Horse and Rid- er.....
hand..... took my father a - way, Cold i - cy hand.....

taken my mother a - way, By and by don't you grieve aft - er me.
stop at ev- er- y door, By and by don't you grieve aft - er me.
took my father a - way, By and by don't you grieve aft - er me.

Witness.*

Allegro.

My soul is a wit-ness for my Lord, My soul is a witness for my Lord, My soul is a wit-ness for my Lord, My soul is a wit - ness for my Lord, My soul is a wit-ness for my Lord.

for my Lord,..... for my Lord,..... for my Lord,..... ..... for my Lord,.....

STANZA.

Hum.

1. You read in the Bi - ble and you un-der-stand, Me - thu - se - lah was the old - est man, He lived nine hundred and six - ty-nine, He died and went to heaven, Lord, in a-due time. Now Methuselah was a witness for my Lord, Me - thuselah was a witness for my Lord,.....

Hum.

Samson was a witness for my Lord,.....

* If convenient have a tenor to take solo.

Witness. Continued.

thusaleh was a wit - ness for my Lord, Me - 2. You read in the
... Sam-son was a wit - ness [*Omit.....*] for my Lord. Sam - son

STANZA.

Hum.

Hum.

Bi - ble and you un-der-stand, Sam - son went out at a-one time And he
was the strongest man; li - lah fooled Samson, this we know, For the

killed a-bout a thousand of the Phil - is - tines. De -
ho - ly Bi - ble..... tells us so. She shaved off his head just as

D. S. STANZA.

clean as your hand, And his strength became as a - ny oth-er man's. 3. Now

Hum.

Dan - iel was a He - brew child, He went to pray to his Lord awhile, The

Hum.

Witness. Concluded.

King at once for Daniel did send, And he put him right down in the li-ons' den;

rit. ALL SING WORDS.

God sent His angels the li - ons for to keep, And Dan-iel lay down and

went to sleep. Now Dan-iel was a wit - ness for my Lord, Now
Who will be a wit - ness for my Lord?.....

Daniel was a wit - ness for my Lord, Daniel was a wit - ness for my Lord,
....Who will be a wit - ness for my Lord? Who will be a wit-ness for my Lord?

1 2

ff Molto rit.

Daniel was a wit - ness for my Lord. Who will be a witness for my Lord?

MY NAME'S WRITTEN ON HIGH

Hail! Hail! I be - long to the bloodwashed army, Hail! Hail!

1 2

LEADER.—O well-a-then!

My name's written on high. My name's written on high.

1. O
2. If
3. O
4. ך
5. ך

hal - le - lu - jah to the lamb! My name's written on high; King
you get there be - fore I do, My name's written on high; Look
get back, Sa - tan, let me by, My name's written on high; Going to
Go back, all the pow'rs of hell, My name's written on high; ך
Shout, my sis - ter, you are free, My name's written on high; ך

LEADER.—O well - a-then.

Je - sus died for ev - 'ry man, My name's written on high.
out for me I'm com - ing too, My name's written on high.
serve my Je - sus till I die, My name's written on high.
Let God's children take the field, My name's written on high.
Christ has bought your lib-er - ty, My name's written on high.

RELIGION IS A FORTUNE

1. O re - li - gion is a for-tune, I real - ly do be - lieve;
2. Going to see my sis - ter Ma - ry, I real - ly do be - lieve;
3. Going to chat-ter with the an - gels, I real - ly do be - lieve;
4. Going to walk and talk with Je - sus, I real - ly do be - lieve;

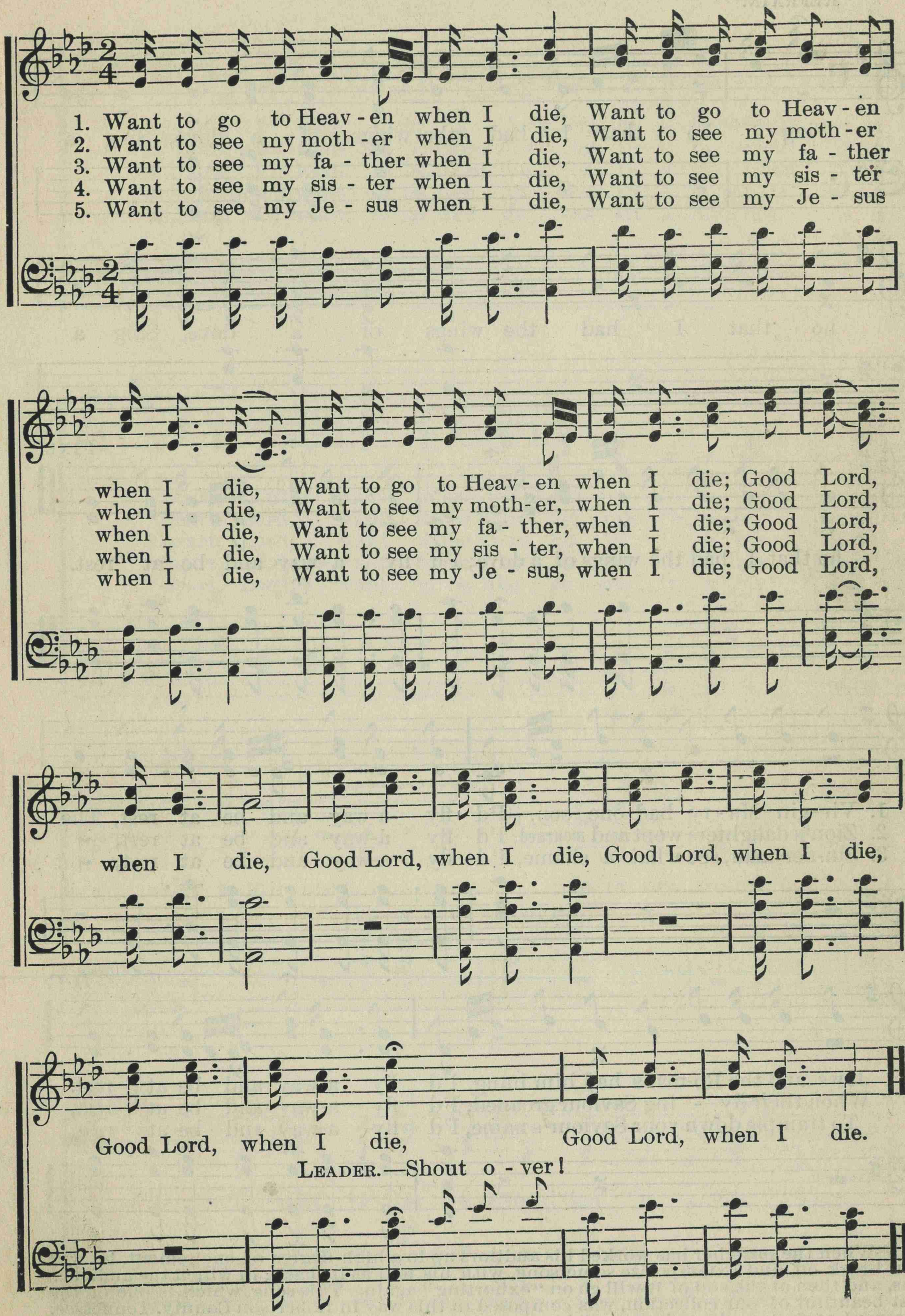
1

O re - li - gion is a for - tune, I real - ly do be - lieve.
Going to see my sis - ter Ma - ry, I real - ly do be - lieve.
Going to chat - ter with the an - gels, I real - ly do be - lieve.
Going to walk and talk with Je - sus, I real - ly do be - lieve.

2 FINE. DUET.

O Sabbaths have no end. Where've you been, poor sin - ner? Where've you been so
O Sabbaths have no end. Where've you been, poor mourn-er? Where've you been so
O Sabbaths have no end. Where've you been, young con-vert? Where've you been so
O Sabbaths have no end. Where've you been, good chris-tian? Where've you been so

long? Been low down in the val-ley for to pray, And I ain't got wea - ry yet.

WANT TO GO HEAVEN WHEN I DIE

*SING A HO THAT I HAD THE WINGS OF A DOVE

REFRAIN.

Sing a ho that I had the wings of a dove, Sing a

ho that I had the wings of a dove, Sing a

ho that I had the wings of a dove; I'd fly a-way and be at rest.

FINE.

1. Vir-gin Ma-ry had one son, I'd fly a-way and be at rest, The
2. Zion's daughters wept and mourned, I'd fly a-way and be at rest, ¬
3. Sin-ner man, see what a shame, I'd fly a-way and be at rest, ¬

D. C.

Jews and the Ro-mans had him hung, I'd fly a way and be at rest.
When their dy - ing Saviour groaned, I'd fly a-way and be at rest.
To trample down your Saviour's name, I'd fly a-way and be at rest.

* When the preacher has worked his auditors up to a high degree of excitement, he will often break off and extemporize some song, with his text as its basis, in which the audience joins, and then at the end of it will go on "exhorting" again. This song, which is one of the most beautiful of our collection, was composed in this way in Robertson County, Tennessee. It seemed at first crude and unavailable but as it was sung over and over again gradually reached its present musical form.

LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In a my heart, in a my
2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In a my heart, in a my
3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In a my heart, in a my
4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In a my heart, in a my
5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In a my heart, in a my

heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In a my heart.
heart, I don't want to be like Ju - das In a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In a my heart.

REFRAIN.

In a my heart,..... In a my heart,.....
In a my heart, In a my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris - tian In a my heart.

Ain't I Glad I've Got Out the Wilderness!

1. O, ain't I glad I've got out the wil-der-ness, Got out the
2. O, come along, mourner, run out the wil-der-ness, Run out the
3. O, you're long time mourner, coming out the wil-der-ness, Coming out the
4. O, ain't I glad I've got out the wil-der-ness, Got out the

wil - der-ness, got out the wil - der - ness, Ain't I glad I've
wil - der-ness, run out the wil - der - ness, Come a-long, mourn - er,
wil - der-ness, com - ing out the wil - der - ness, Long time mourn - er,
wil - der-ness, got out the wil - der - ness, Ain't I glad I

1. got out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, ain't I glad I've Lord.
2. run out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, come along, mourner, Lord.
3. coming out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, long time mourner, Lord.
4. got out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, ain't I glad I Lord.

REFRAIN.

Come a - lean-ing on the Lord, Come a - lean-ing on the Lord, Come a -

lean-ing on the Lamb of God that takes a - way the sin of the world.

THE OLD ARK'S A-MOVERING

O, the old ark's a - mov-er - ing, a - mov- er - ing, a - mov - er - ing,

1 O! 2 FINE.

The old ark's a - mov-er-ing, And I'm going home, O, the I'm going home.

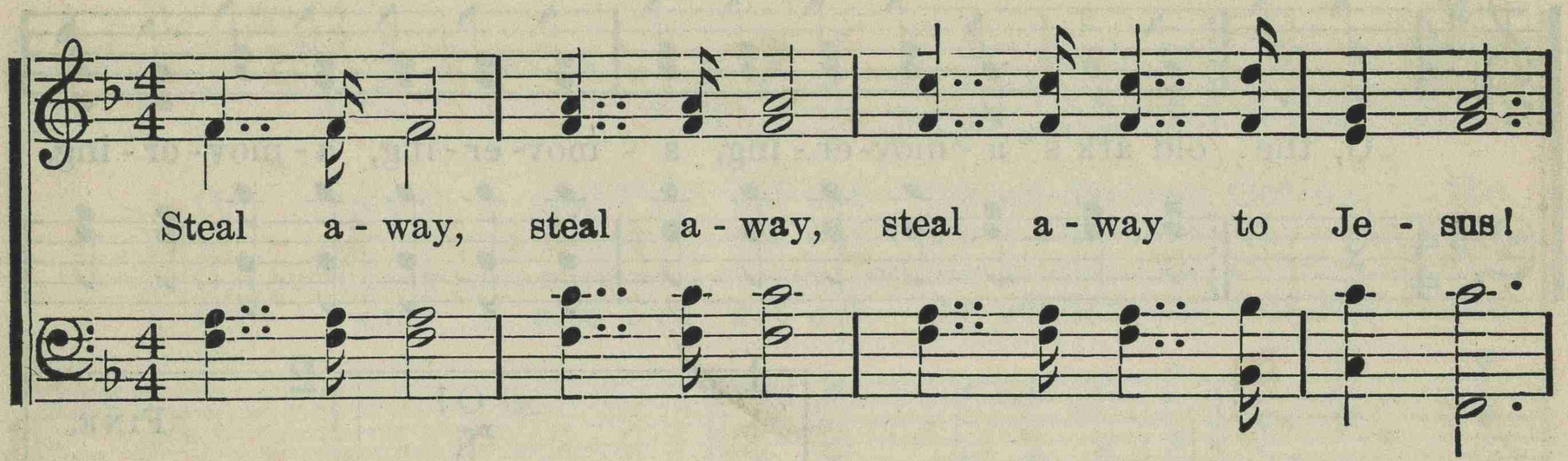
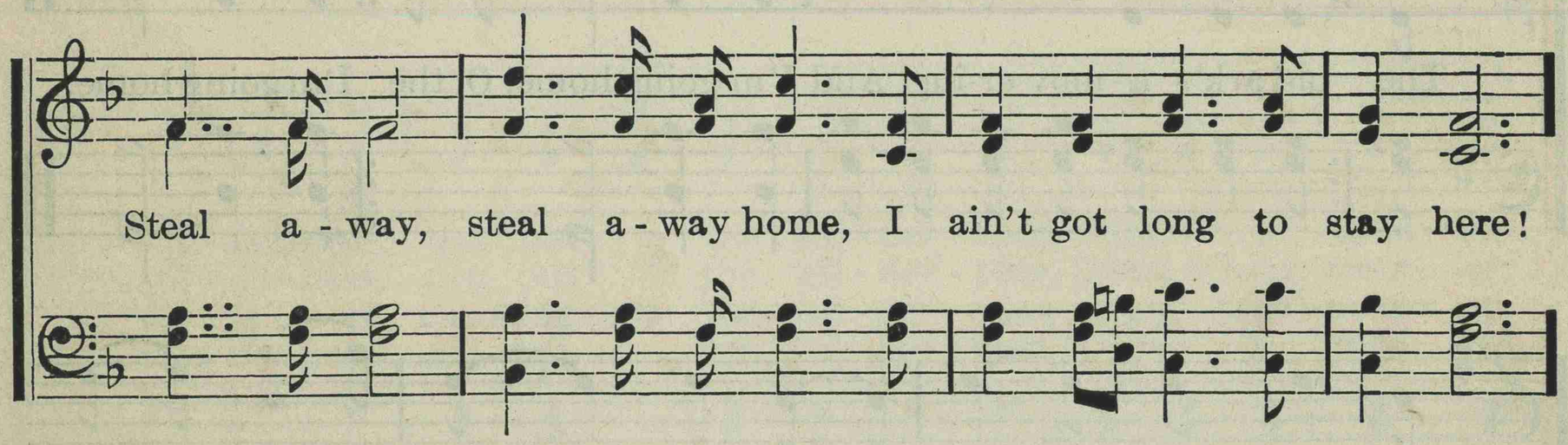
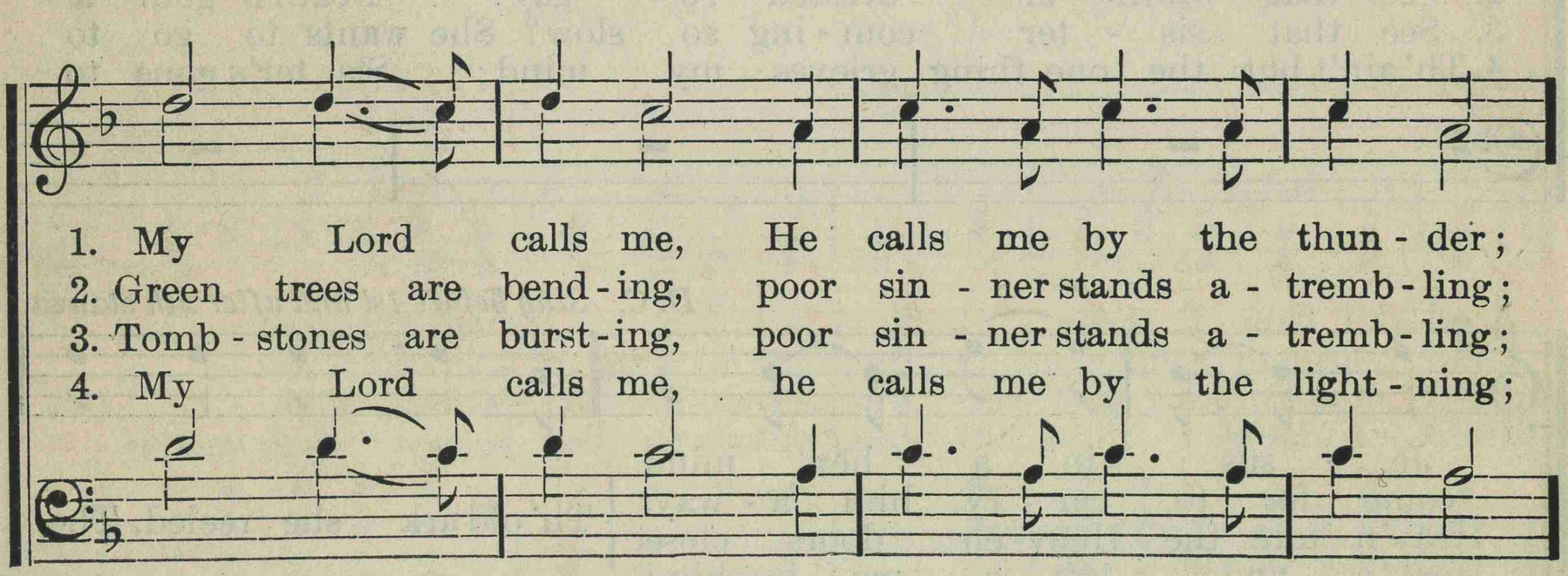
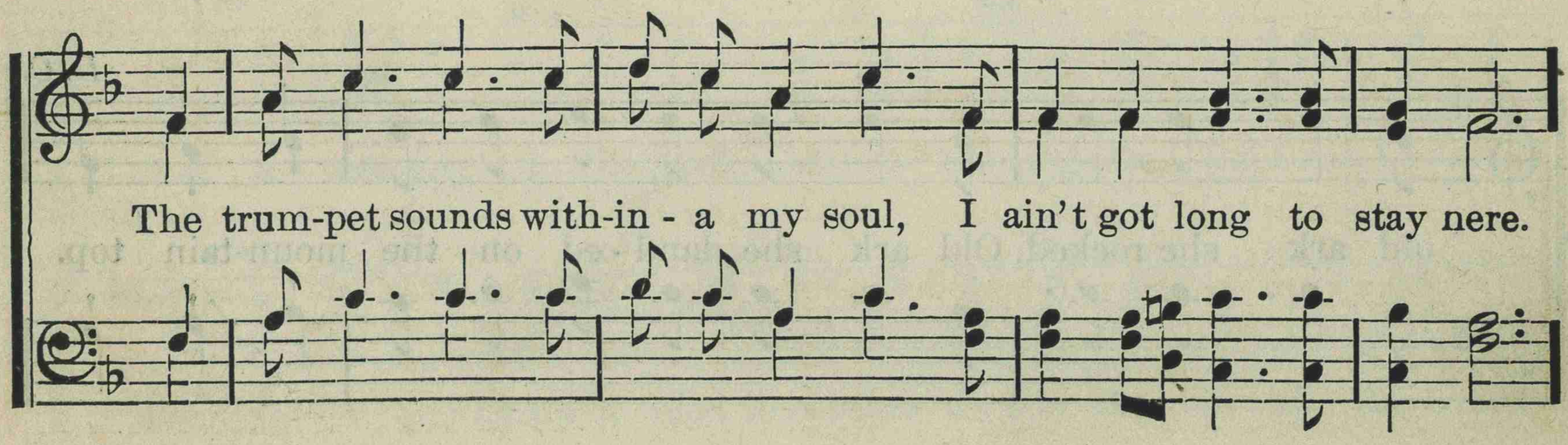
1. See that sis - ter dressed so fine? She ain't got Je - sus in a her mind.
2. See that broth - er dressed so gay? Death's goin' a come for to car - ry him a - way.
3. See that sis - ter com - ing so slow? She wants to go to Heav'n 'fore the Heav - en doors close.
4. Th' ain't but the one thing grieves my mind; Sis - ter's gone to Heav'n and left a me be - hind.

Th' old ark she reeled, The

D. C. Sing before 1st and after 4th stanza.

old ark she rocked, Old ark she land - ed on the moun-tain top.

D. C.

STEAL AWAY TO JESUS

SWING LOW

Slow.

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

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

FINE.

1. I looked o - - - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - - fore I do,
3. I'm some - - times up, I'm some - times down,

Com-ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com-ing for to car - ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm
Com-ing for to car - ry me home; But still my soul feels

com - ing af - ter me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heav - en - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

SHOW ME THE WAY

LEADER.

O my good Lord,..... O my good Lord,.....

CHORUS.

Show me the way, Show me the way,

FINE.

..... my good Lord,..... En-ter the char-i - ot, trav-el a-long.

Show me the way, En-ter the char-i - ot, trav-el a-long.

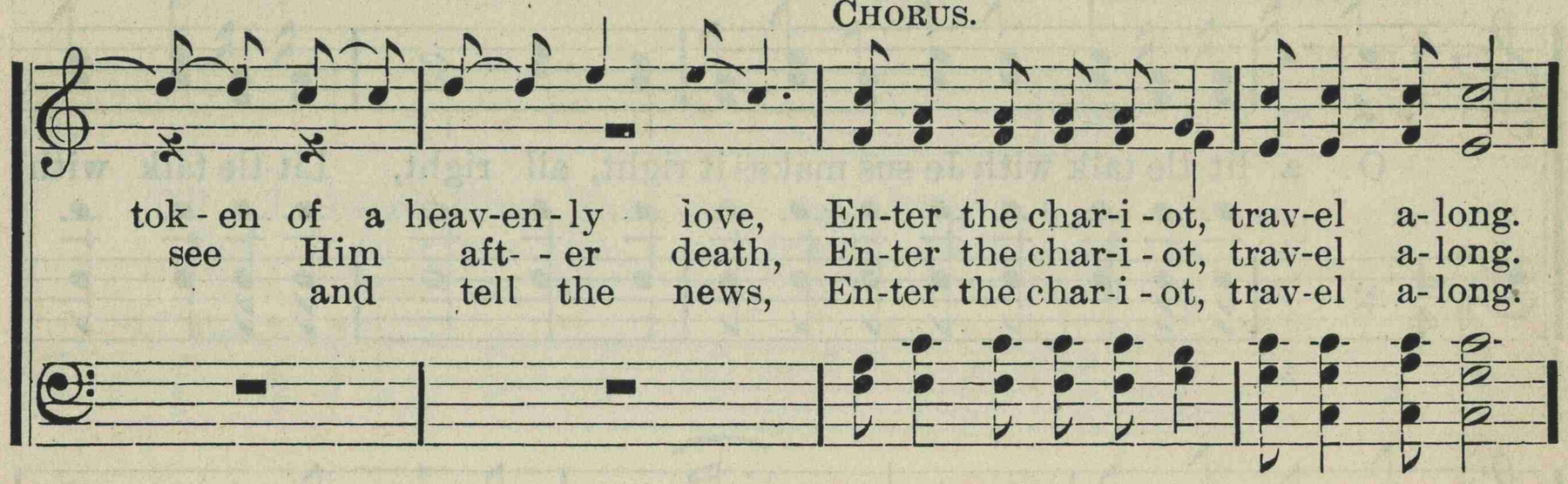
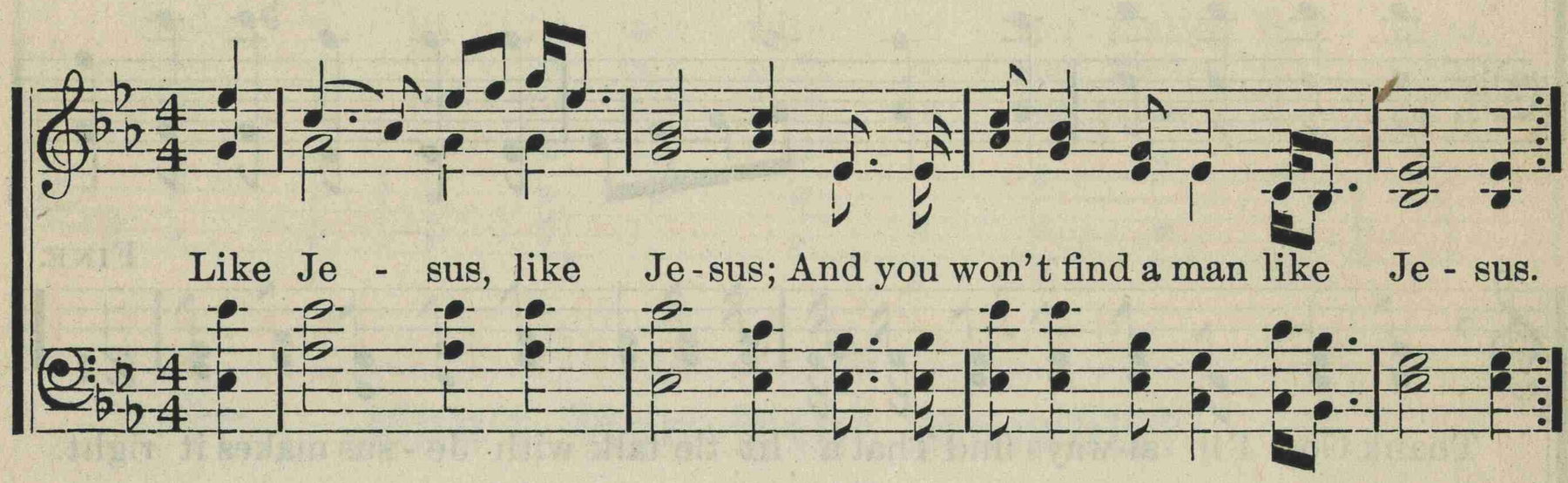
LEADER.

1. No - ah sent out a mourn - ing dove,
2. Going to serve my Lord while I have breath,
3. When I get to Heav'n and get on my shoes,

CHORUS. LEADER.

En - ter the char - i - ot, tra - vel a - long; Which brought back a
En - ter the char - i - ot, tra - vel a - long; So I can
En - ter the char - i - ot, tra - vel a - long; Going to fly about Heav'n

SHOW ME THE WAY—Concluded

CHORUS.

YOU WON'T FIND A MAN LIKE JESUS

A Little Talk With Jesus.

O a lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right, all right, Lit-tle talk with

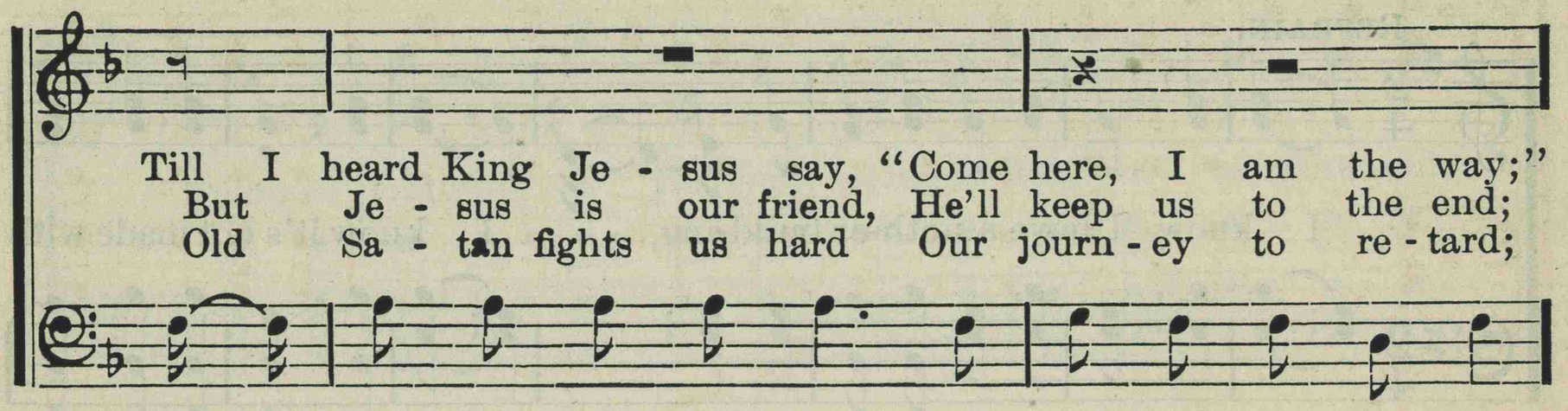
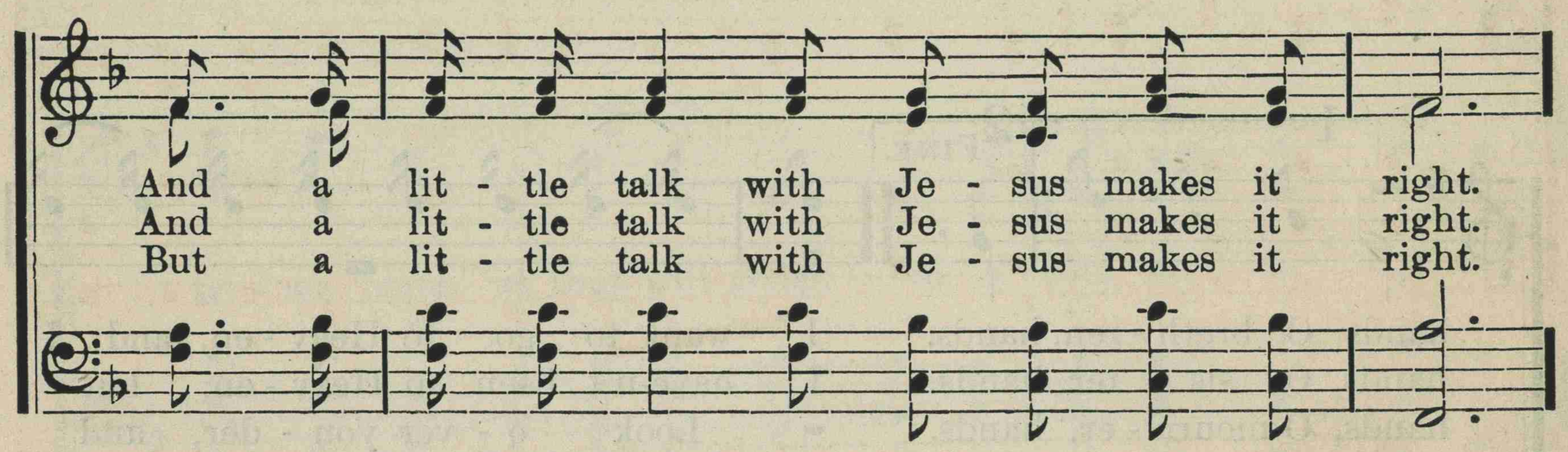
Je - sus makes it right, all right, Troubles of ev - 'ry kind.

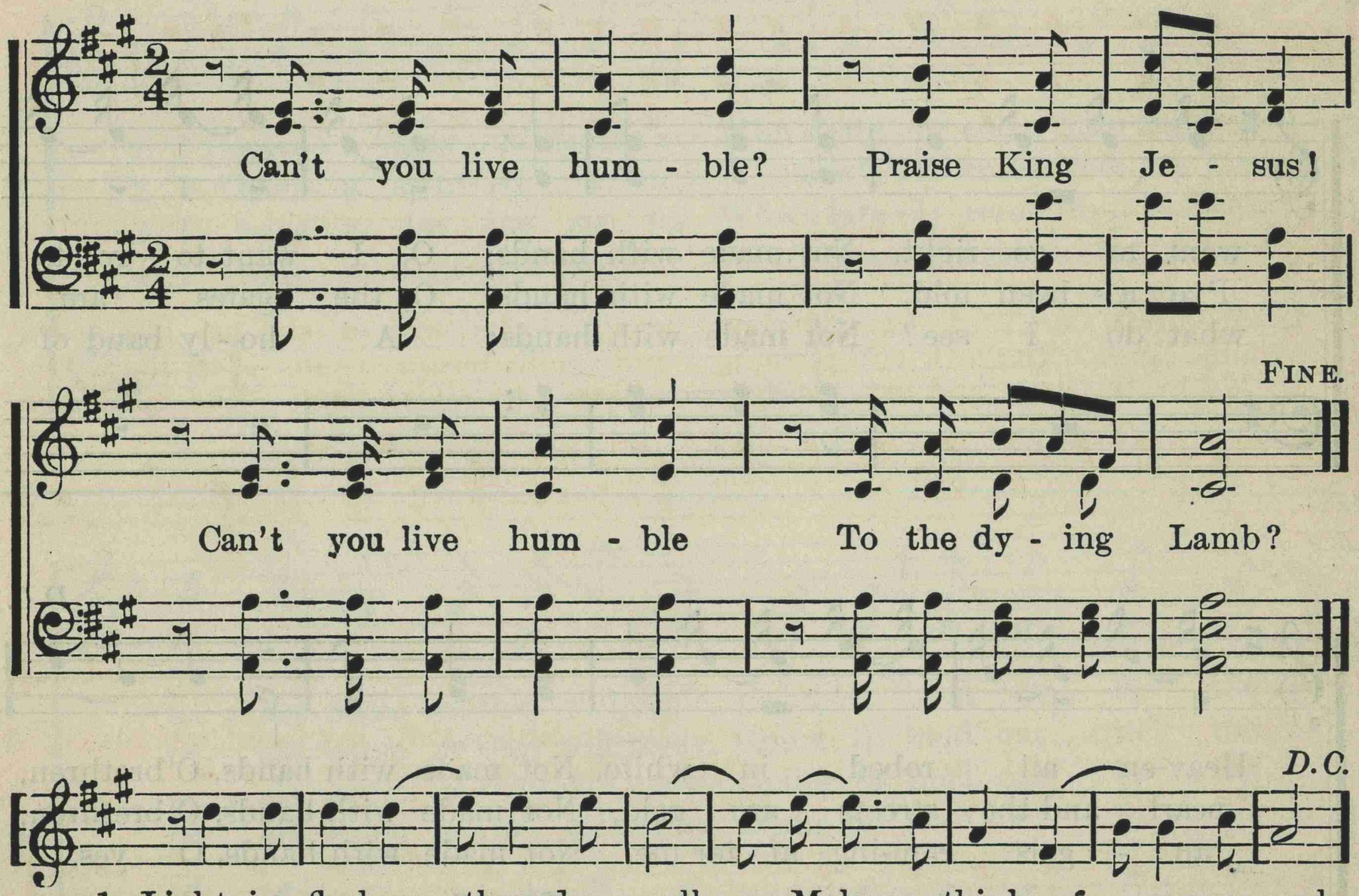
FINE.

Thank God I'll al-ways find That a lit-tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.

1. My broth - er, I re-mem-ber when I was a sin - ner lost, I
2. Some-times the fork-ed lightning and mut-ter-ing thun - der, too, Of
3. My broth - er and my sis - ter, you have tri - als here like me, When

cried, "Have mer - cy, Je - sus," But still my soul was tossed,
tri - als and temp - ta - tions Make it hard for me and you,
we are try-ing to serve the Lord, And win the vic - to - ry,

A Little Talk With Jesus—Concluded.



Can't You Live Humble?

1. Lightning flashes, thun-ders roll, Make me think of my poor soul.
2. Come here, Je-sus, come here, please, See me, Je - sus, on my knees.
3. Ev -'ry- bod- y come and see, A man's been here from Gal - i - lee;
4. Came down here and talked to me, Went a - way and left me free.

I HAVE ANOTHER BUILDING

REFRAIN.

I know I have a-noth-er build-ing,..... I know it's not made with

1 2 FINE.

hands, O breth - ren, hands. I want to go to Heav - en, and I
hands, O sis - ter, hands. I have-n't been to Heav - en, but
hands, O mourn - er, hands. Look o - ver yon - der, and

want to go right, Not made with hands; O, I want to go to
I've a - been told, Not made with hands; O, the gates are
what do I see? Not made with hands; A ho - ly band of

D.C.

Heav-en all robed in white, Not made with hands, O brethren,
pearl and the streets are gold, Not made with hands, O brethren,
an - gels com-ing af - ter me, Not made with hands, O yes,

GOING TO HOLD OUT TO THE END

Going to hold out to the end, Going to hold out to the end; Let

tri - als come as they will come, Going to hold out to the end.

FINE.

1. I have a dear old moth - er Who's late - ly come from the Lord; Let
2. I have a saint- ed fa - ther Who's late - ly come from the Lord; Let
3. I have a lov - ing sis - ter Who's late - ly come from the Lord; Let
4. I have a chris- tian broth-er Who's late - ly come from the Lord; Let

tri - als come as they will come, Going to hold out to the end.
tri - als come as they will come, Going to hold out to the end.
tri - als come as they will come, Going to hold out to the end.
tri - als come as they will come, Going to hold out to the end.

D. C.

I Went Down in the Valley.

SOLO. TUTTI.

1. O broth- ers let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
2. O sis - ters let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
3. O chil - dren let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
4. O preach- ers let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
5. By - an'-by we'll all go down, all go down, all go down,

O broth - ers let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
O sis - ters let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
O chil - dren let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
O preach - ers let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
By-an'-by we'll all go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As

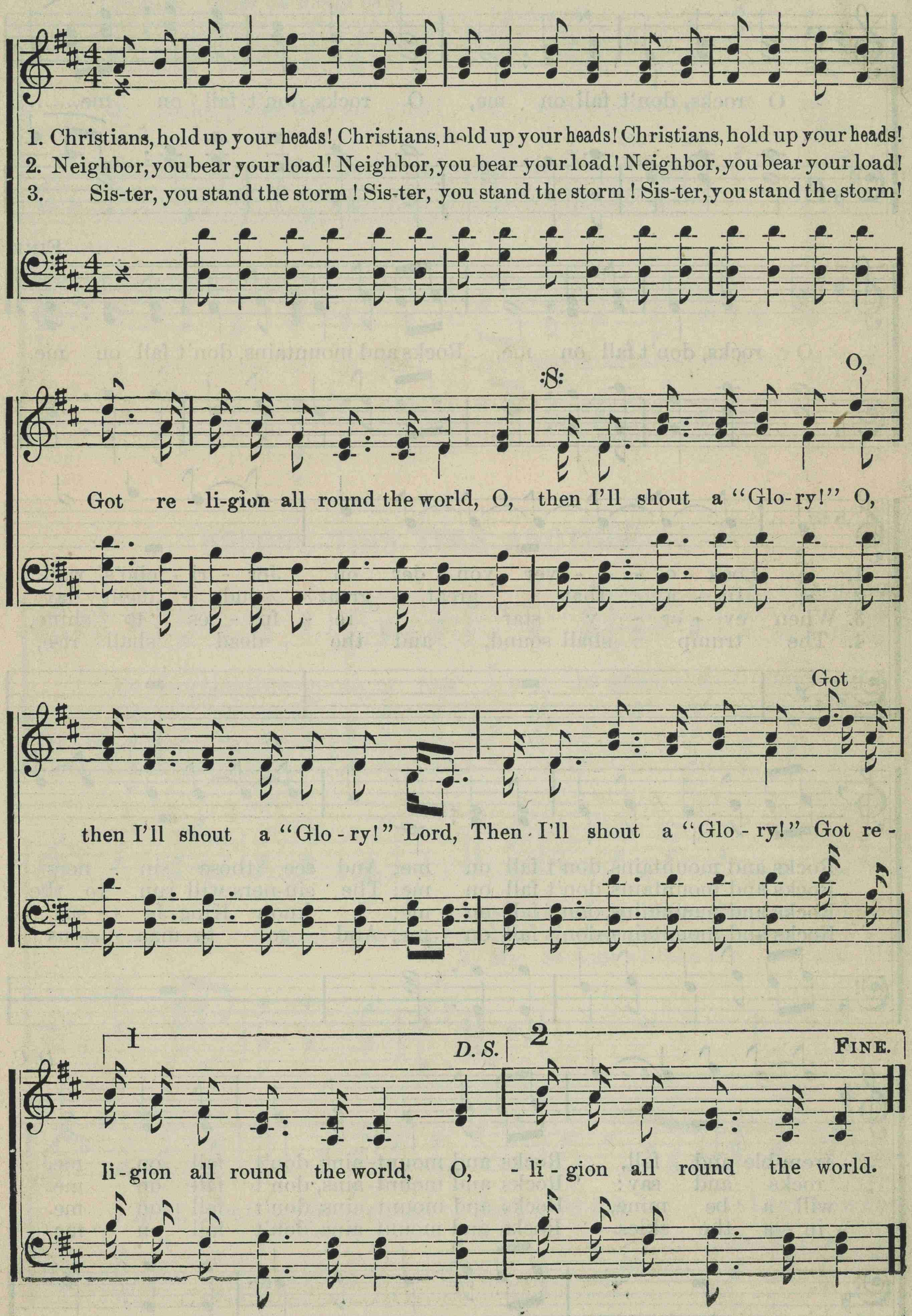
:S: REFRAIN.

I went down in the val - ley to pray, Study-ing a- bout that

good old way. O who shall wear the star - ry crown, Good

D.S.

Lord, show me the way, As Lord, show me the way.

Christians, Hold Up Your Heads.

O ROCKS, DON'T FALL ON ME

O rocks, don't fall on me, O rocks, don't fall on me,.....

FINE.

O rocks, don't fall on me, Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me.

1. Look o - - - ver yon - der on Jer - ri - cho's wall,
2. In - a that great, great judg - ment day,
3. When ev - er - y star re - fus - es to shine,
4. The trump shall sound, and the dead shall rise,

Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; And see those sin - ners
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; The sin-ners will run to the
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; I know King Je - sus
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; And go to man - sions

D. C.

trem-ble and fall, Rocks and mount- ains, don't fall on me.
rocks and say: "Rocks and mount- ains, don't fall on me."
will - a be mine, Rocks and mount- ains, don't fall on me.
in - a the skies. Rocks and mount- ains, don't fall on me.

O ROCKS, DON'T FALL ON ME

CHORUS. *After 2d stanza only.*

O rocks, please fall on me! O rocks, please fall on me!.....

O rocks, please fall on me! Rocks and mountains please fall on me!

BEFORE THIS TIME ANOTHER YEAR

Be - fore this time an-oth-er year I may be gone, Out in some lone-ly

FINE.

grave - yard, O Lord, how long?

1. My moth-er's broke the ice and gone,
2. My fa-ther's broke the ice and gone,
3. My Saviour's broke the ice and gone,

D.C.

O Lord, how long? By the grace of God I'll fol-low on, O Lord, how long?

I'm Going to Do All I Can.

Andante.

1. I'm a - going to do all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to
2. I'm a - going to pray all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to
3. I'm a - going to sing all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to
4. I'm a - going to mourn all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to
5. I'm a - going to love all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to

f

do all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to do all I can,
pray all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to pray all I can,
sing all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to sing all I can,
mourn all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to mourn all I can,
love all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to love all I can,

rit. *a tempo.*

Till I can't do no more; I'm a-going to do all I can for my Lord.
Till I can't pray no more; I'm a-going to pray all I can for my Lord.
Till I can't sing no more; I'm a-going to sing all I can for my Lord.
Till I can't mourn no more; I'm a-going to mourn all I can for my Lord
Till I can't love no more; I'm a-going to love all I can for my Lord.

Been a-List'ning.

Been a - list'ning all the night long, Been a - list'ning all the night long,

Been a-List'ning. Concluded.

FINE.

Been a - list-'ning all the night long, To hear some sin - ner pray.

1. Some say that John the Bap - tist Was noth-ing but a Jew,
2. Go, read the fifth of Matthew, Go, read it through and through,

D. C.

But the ho - ly Bi - ble tells us, He was a preacher, too.
For it is the guide for Christians, And tells them what to do.

I Want to Be a Soldier.

Marziale.

Lord, I

Lord, I want to be a sol - dier, The Lord has set me free,.....

FINE.

want to be a sol - dier, Fight - ing for lib - er - ty.

..... Fight-

TENOR SOLO. *Espressione.*

1. My fa - ther's gone a jour-ney, He's gone a - way to stay,
2. My sis - ter's gone a jour-ney, She's gone a - way to stay,
3. My broth-er's gone a jour-ney, He's gone a - way to stay,
4. The Christian's gone a jour-ney, He's gone a - way to stay,

D. C.

He's gone be - hind the al - tar, To stay till judg - ment day.

TELL ALL THE WORLD, JOHN

Tell all the world, John, Tell all the world, John, Tell all the

FINE.

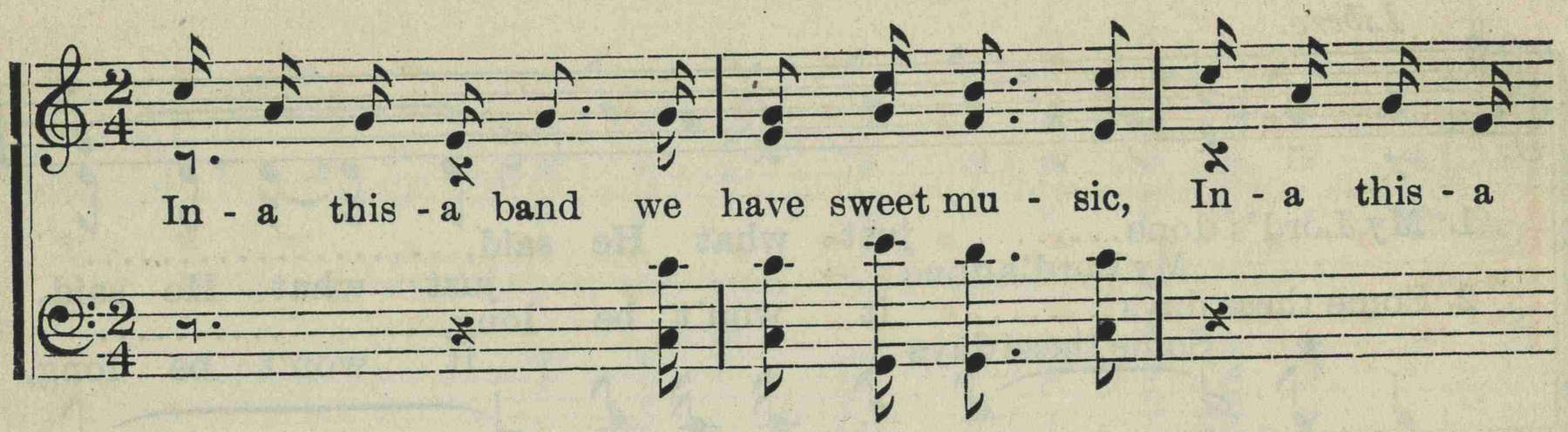
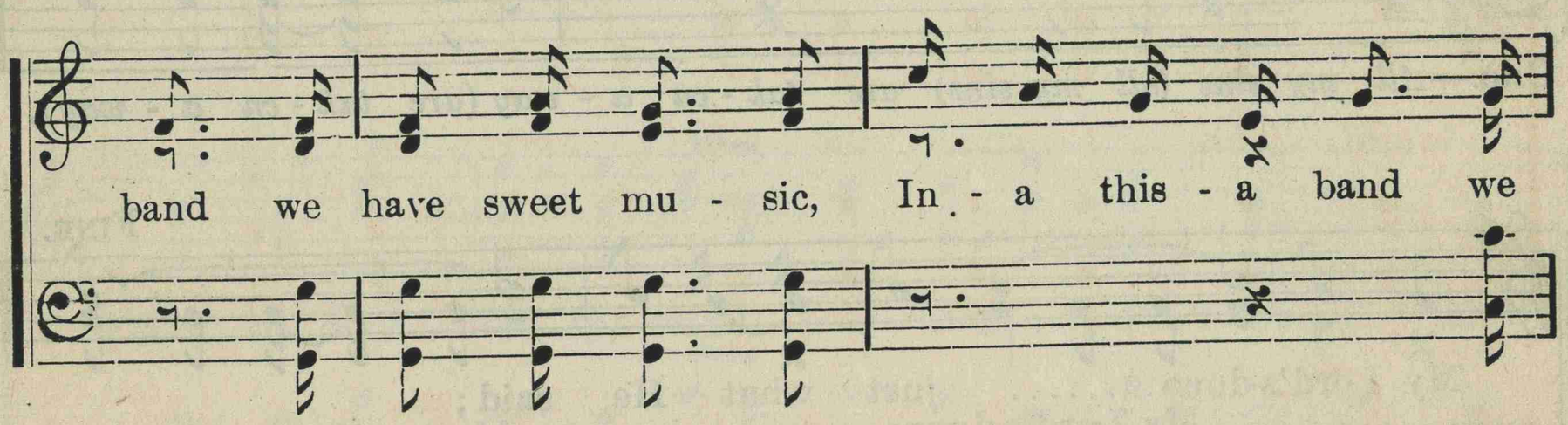
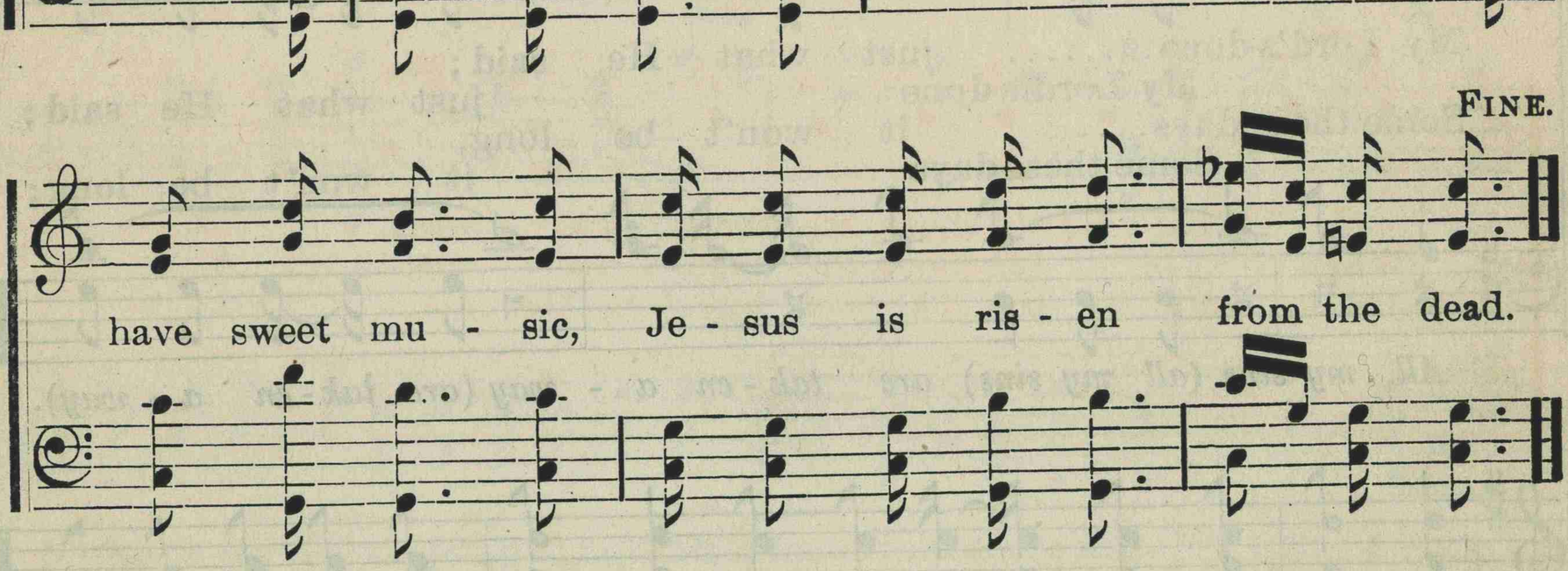
world, John, I know the oth - er world's not like this.

1. What kind o' shoes are those you wear, I know the
2. When Je - sus shook the man - na tree, I know the
3. Going to talk to the Fa - ther, talk to the Son, I know the

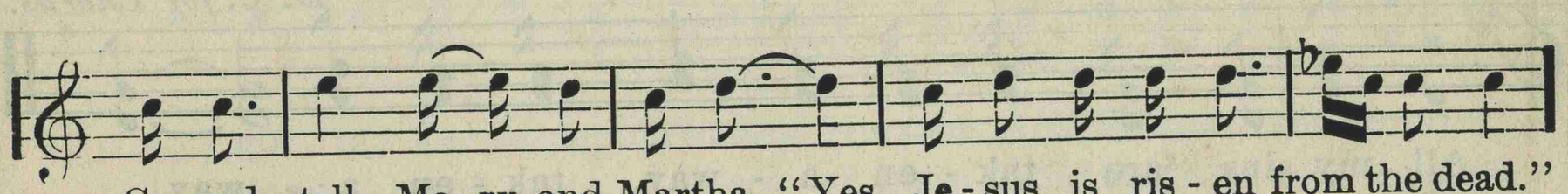
oth - er world's not like this; That you can walk up -
oth - er world's not like this; He shook it for you and He
oth - er world's not like this; Going to talk a - bout the work that I

D.C.

in the air? I know the oth - er world's not like this.
shook it for me, I know the oth - er world's not like this.
left un - done, I know the oth - er world's not like this.

JESUS IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD



1. Go, tell Ma - ry and Mar-tha, Go and tell Ma - ry and Mar - tha,
2. Go, tell John and Pet - er, Go and tell John and Pet - er,
3. Go, tell doubt - ing Thom-as, Go and tell doubt - ing Thom - as,
4. Go, tell Paul and Si - las, Go and tell Paul and Si - las,
5. Go, tell all th' A-pos-tles, Go and tell all th' A - pos - tles,
6. Go, tell ev - 'ry - bod - y, Go and tell ev - 'ry - bod - y,



Go and tell Ma - ry and Martha, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
Go and tell John and Pet - er, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
Go and tell doubt - ing Thomas, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
Go and tell Paul and Si - las, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
Go and tell all th' Apos-tles, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."
Go and tell ev - 'ry - bod - y, "Yes, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead."

My Sins Are Taken Away.

Libero.

1. My Lord's done..... just what He said,.....
   My Lord's done just what He said,
2. Some these days..... it won't be long,.....
   Some these days it won't be long.

CHO.—*All my sins (all my sins) are tak-en a-way (are tak-en a-way),*

FINE.

My Lord's done..... just what He said;
My Lord's done just what He said;
Some these days..... it won't be long,
Some these days it won't be long;

All my sins (all my sins) are tak-en a-way (are tak-en a-way).

My Lord's done just what He said, Healed the sick and raised the dead,
Some these days it won't be long. Go-in' home to sing my song,

All my sins are tak-en a-way, Glo-ry! glo-ry! I am saved;

D. C. for Chorus.

All my sins are tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

All my sins are tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

Hold the Wind.

Serioso.

Hold the wind! Hold the wind! Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!

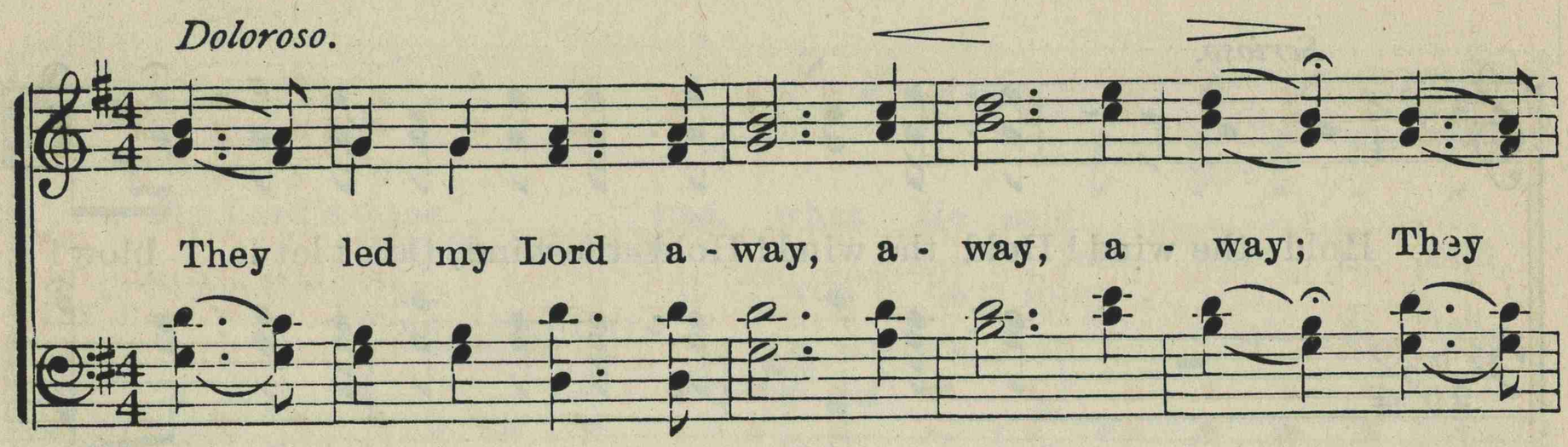
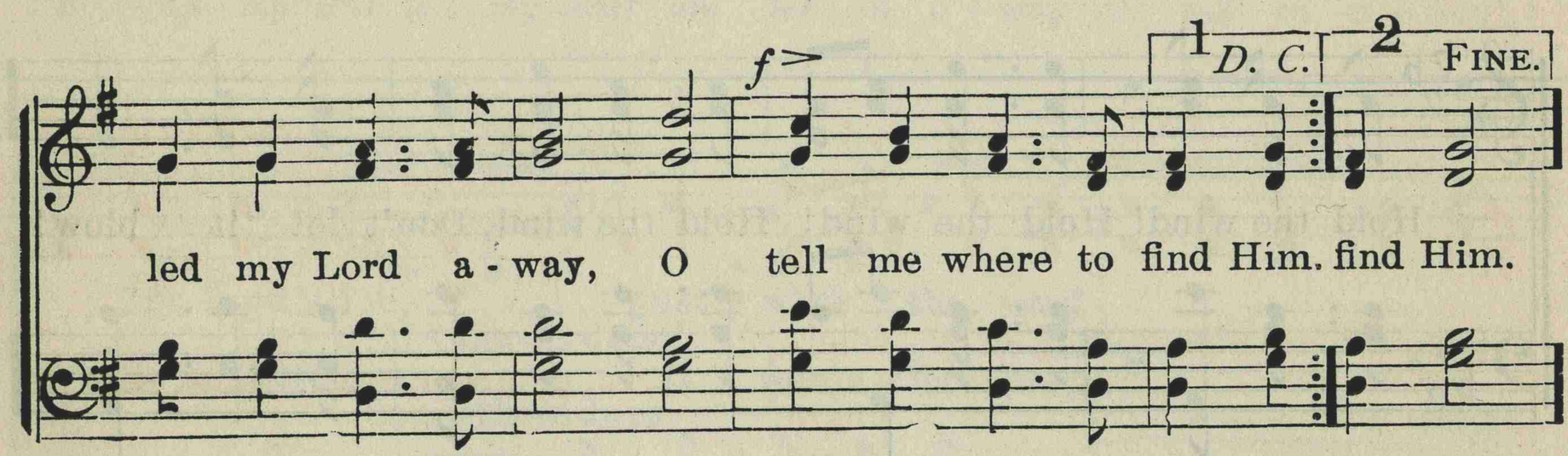
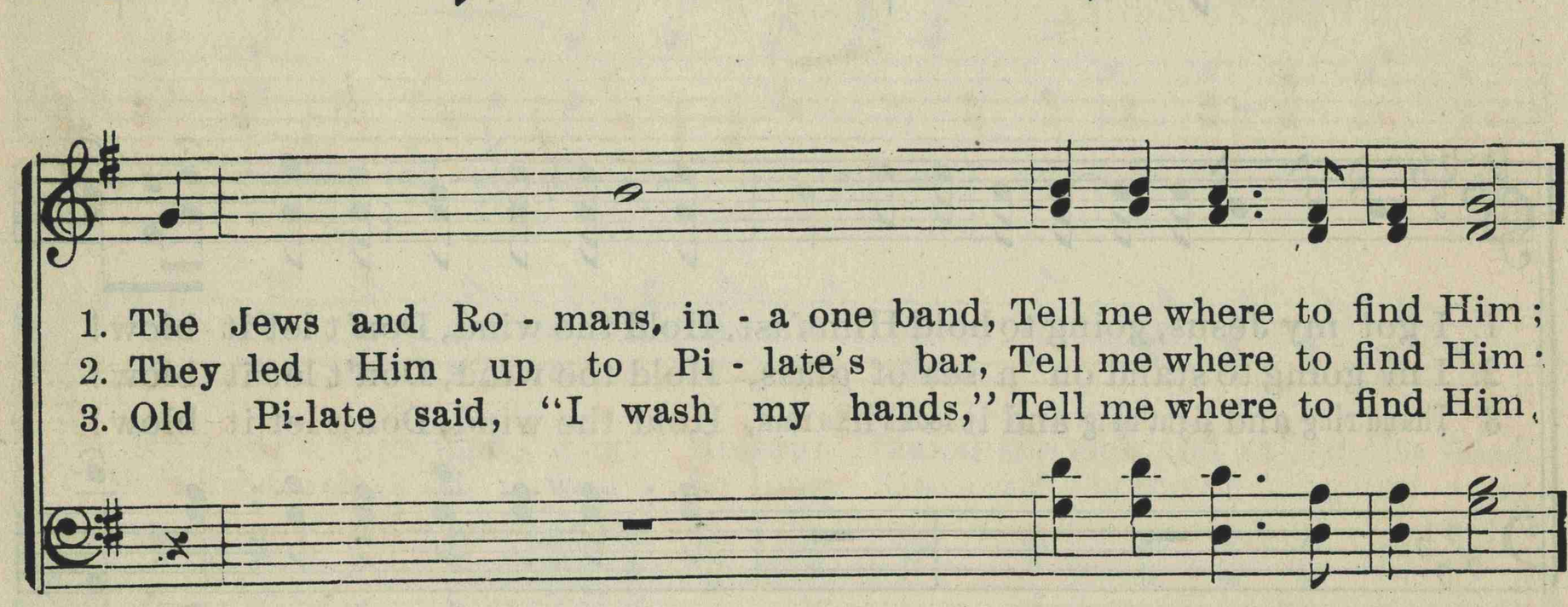
Hold the wind! Hold the wind! Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!

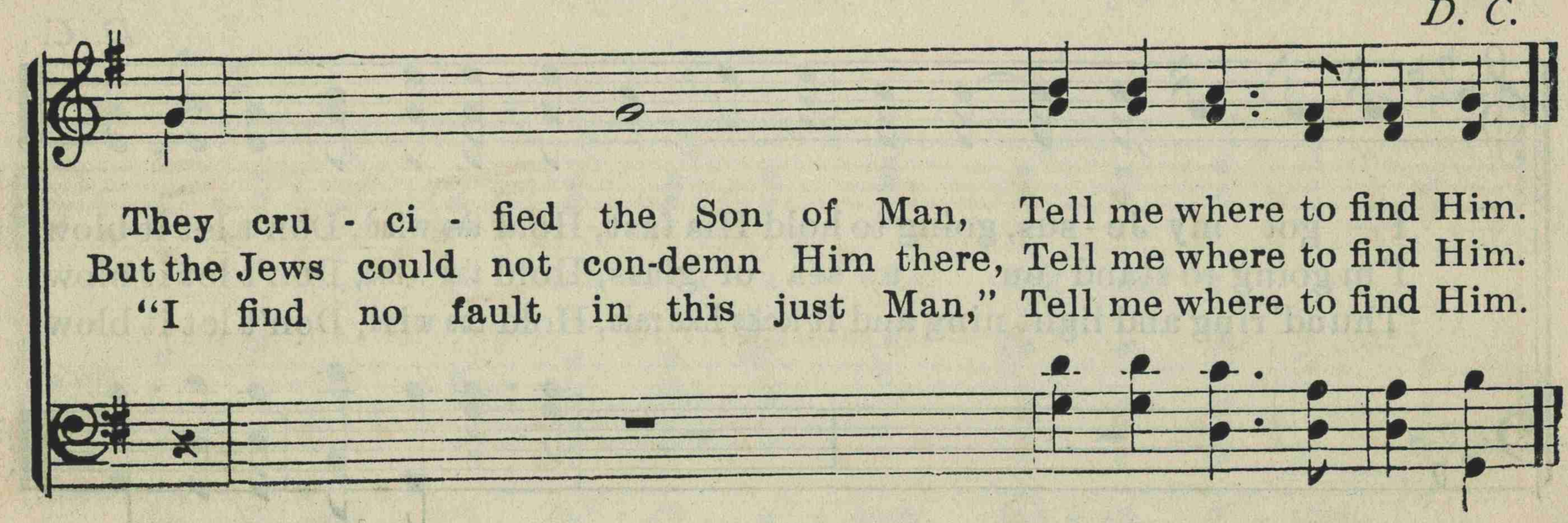
1. I got my Jesus, going to hold Him fast, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!
2. I m going to stand on a sea of glass, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!
3. Thund'ring and light'ning and it looks like rain, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!

D. C.

I got my Je - sus, going to hold His fast, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow.
I'm going to stand on a sea of glass, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow.
Thund'ring and light'ning and it looks like rain, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow.

They Led My Lord Away.

Doloroso.





There's Preaching Here.

1. There is preaching here, there is preaching there, I be-lieve within my
2. There is pray-ing here, there is pray-ing there, I be-lieve within my
3. There is sing-ing here, there is sing-ing there, I be-lieve within my
4. There is shouting here, there is shouting there, I be-lieve within my

rit. CHORUS. *molto. rit.*

soul there's preaching ev'ry - where.
soul there's praying ev-'ry - where.
soul there's singing ev-'ry - where.
soul there's shouting ev'ry - where.

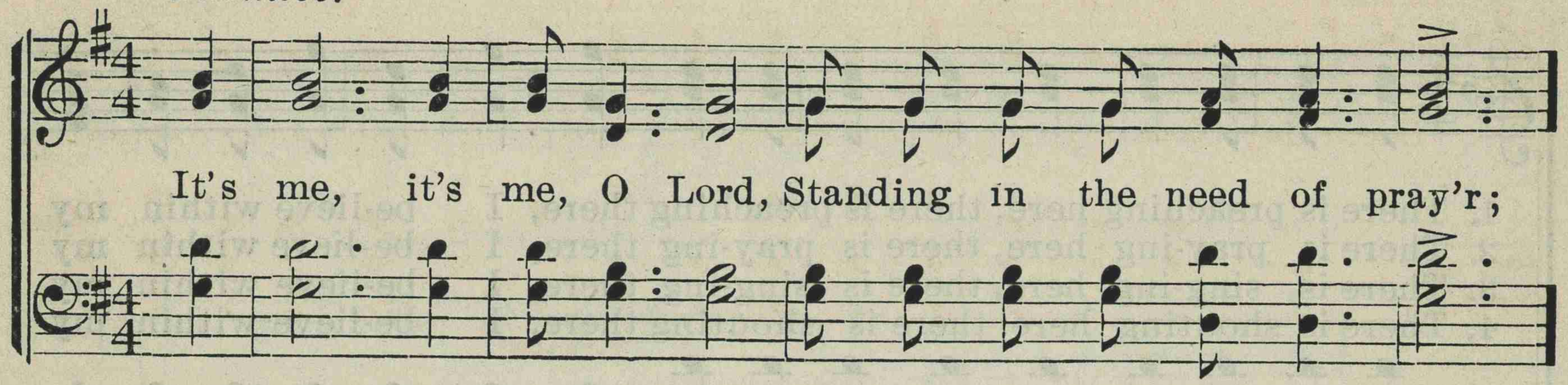
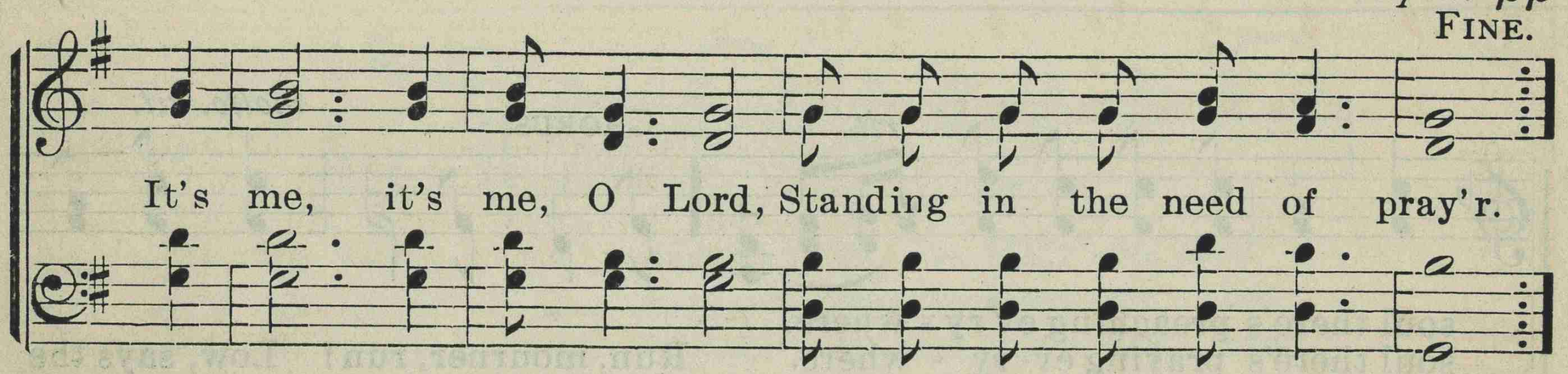
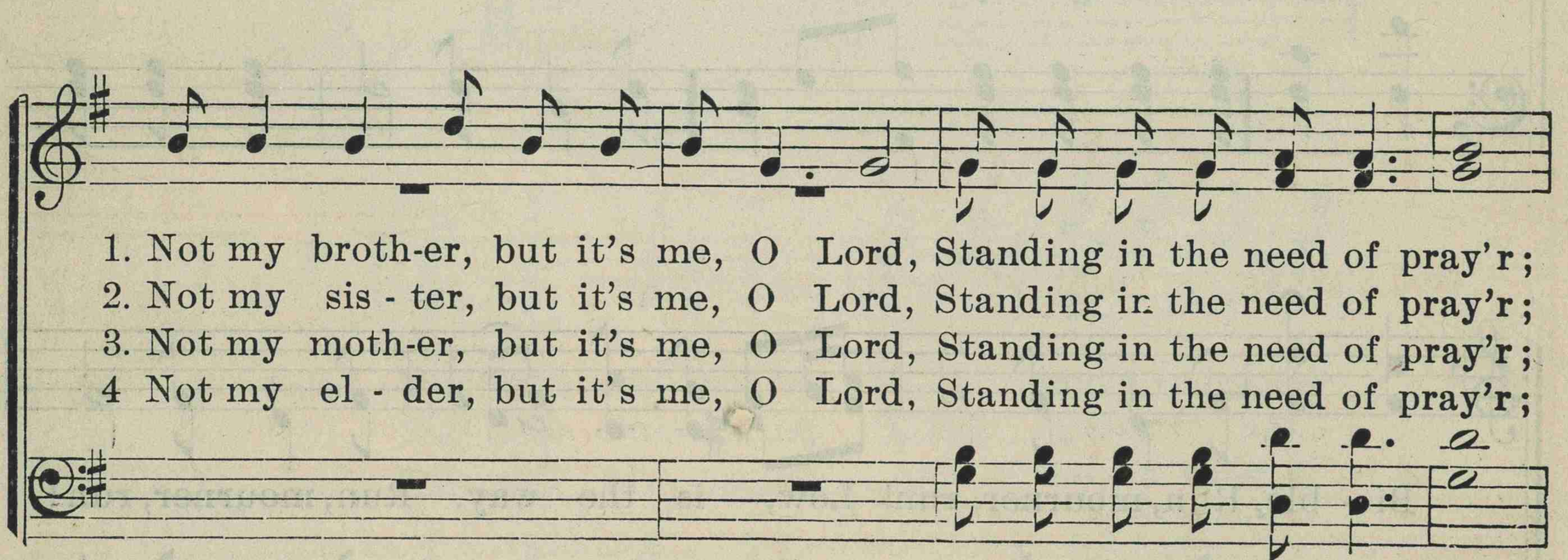
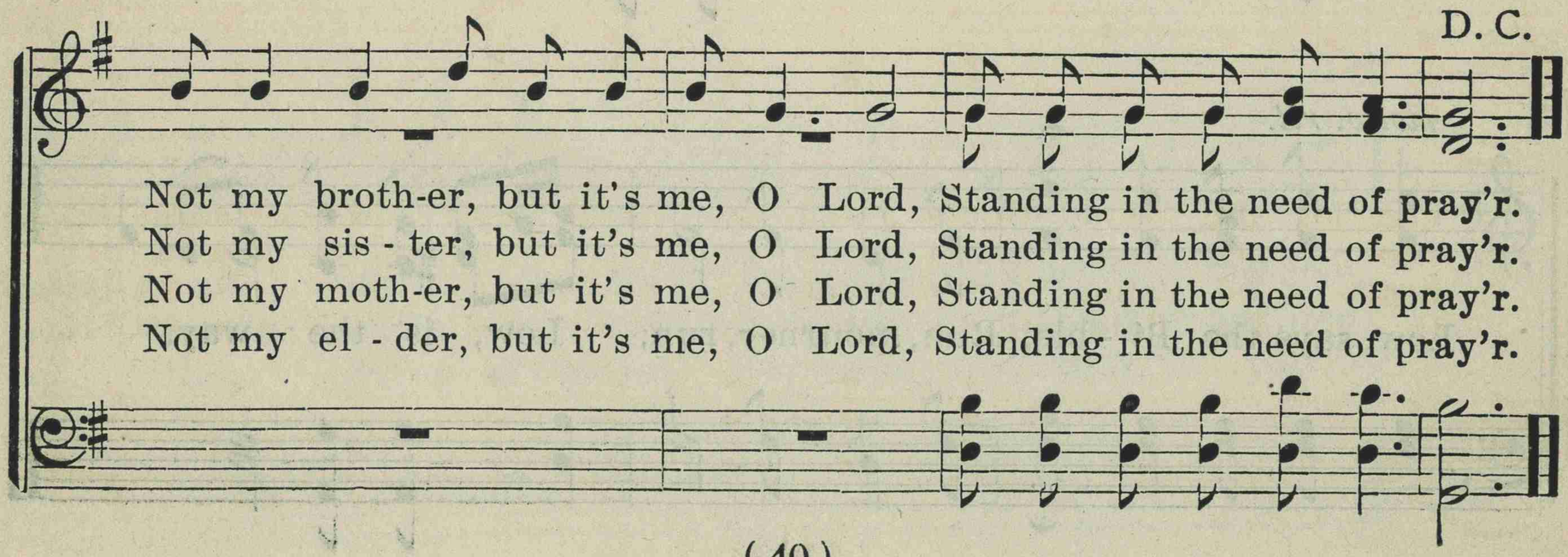
Run, mourner, run! Low, says the

Bi - ble, Run, mourner, run! Low, is the way. Run, mourner, run!

molto. rit.

Low, says the Bi - ble, Run, mourner, run, Low, is the way.

It's Me.

Plaintive.

Great Day.

Intrepido. *Sempre.*
ff

Great day! Great day, the righteous marching. Great day! God's going to build up

1 FINE. 2

SOLO.

Zi - on's walls, Zi - on's walls.....
1. Cha - riot rode on the mountain top,
2. This is the day of ju - bi - lee,
3. We want no cow - ards in our band,
4. Going to take my breast-plate, sword and shield,

SOLO.

God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!.....
My God spoke and the
The Lord has set His
We call for va - li - ant-
And march out bold - ly

D. C.

cha-riot did stop, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
peo - ple free, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
heart - ed men, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
in the field, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!

I WON'T STOP PRAYING

And I won't stop pray - ing, And I won't stop pray - ing, And I won't stop

1 2 FINE.

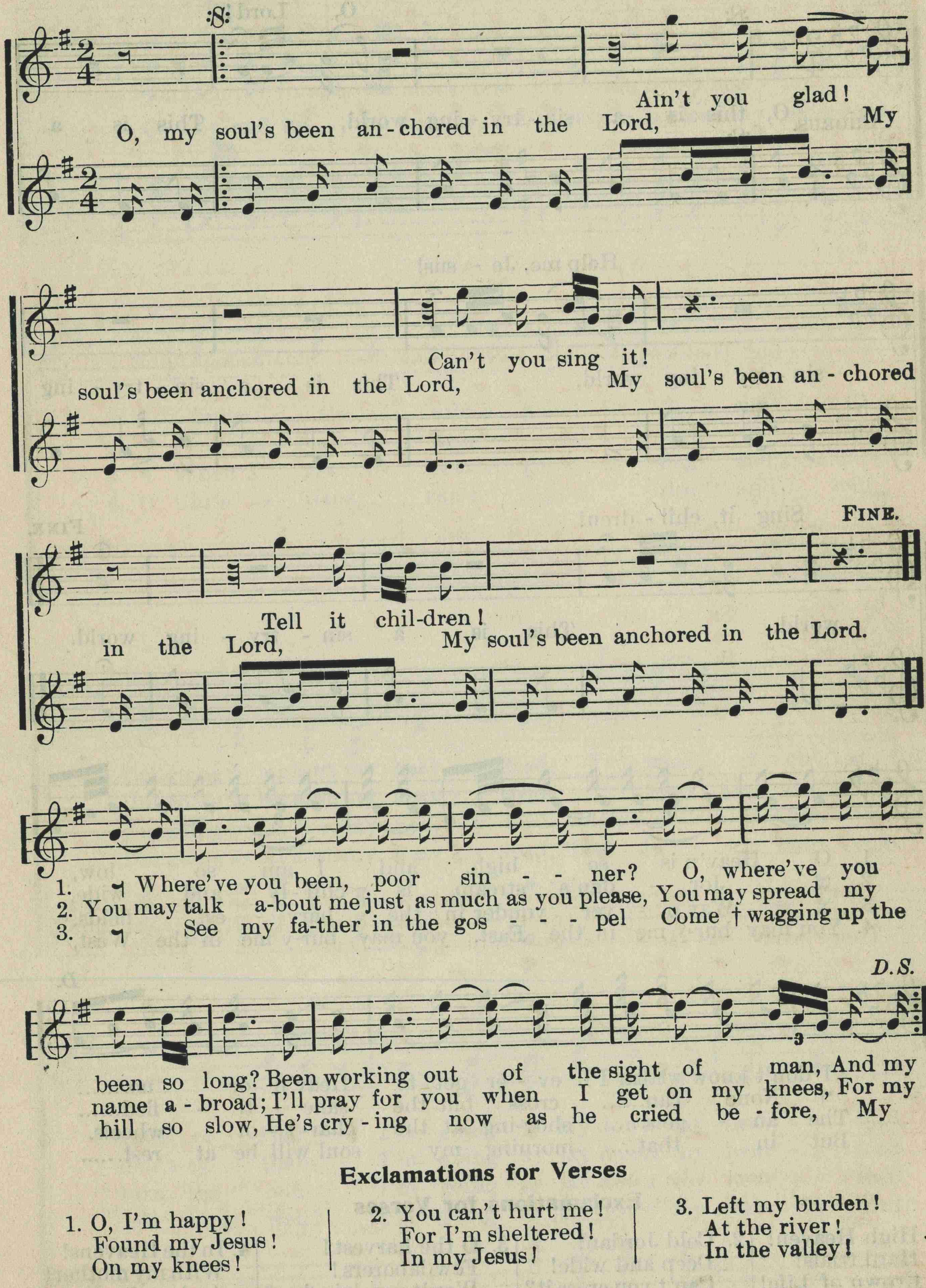
pray - ing, That's what Satan's a-grumbling about. Satan's a-grumbling about.

1. Old Sa - tan's mad and I am glad,
2. Old Sa - tan's a liar and a con - jur - er too,
3. The Bi - ble is our en - gi - neer,

That's what Sa - tan's a - grum - bling a - bout; He missed that
That's what Sa - tan's a - grum - bling a - bout; And if you don't
That's what Sa - tan's a - grum - bling a - bout; It points the

soul he thought he had, That's what Sa - tan's a-grumb-ling a - bout.
mind he'll con - jure you, That's what Sa - tan's a-grumb-ling a - bout.
way to Heav'n so clear, That's what Sa - tan's a-grumb-ling a - bout.

*MY SOUL'S BEEN ANCHORED IN THE LORD



Exclamations for Verses

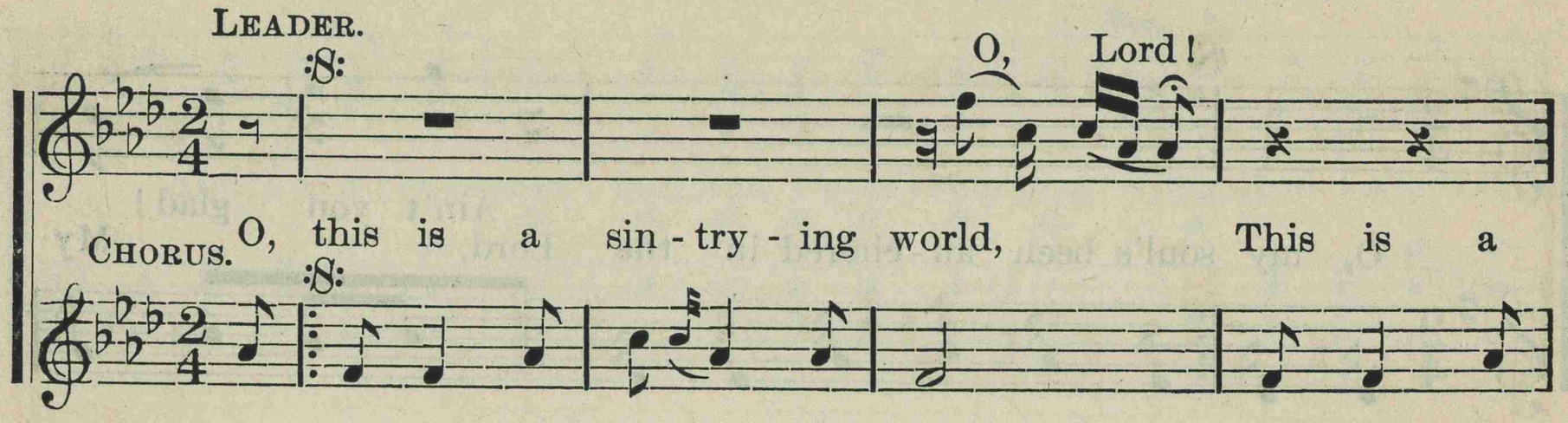
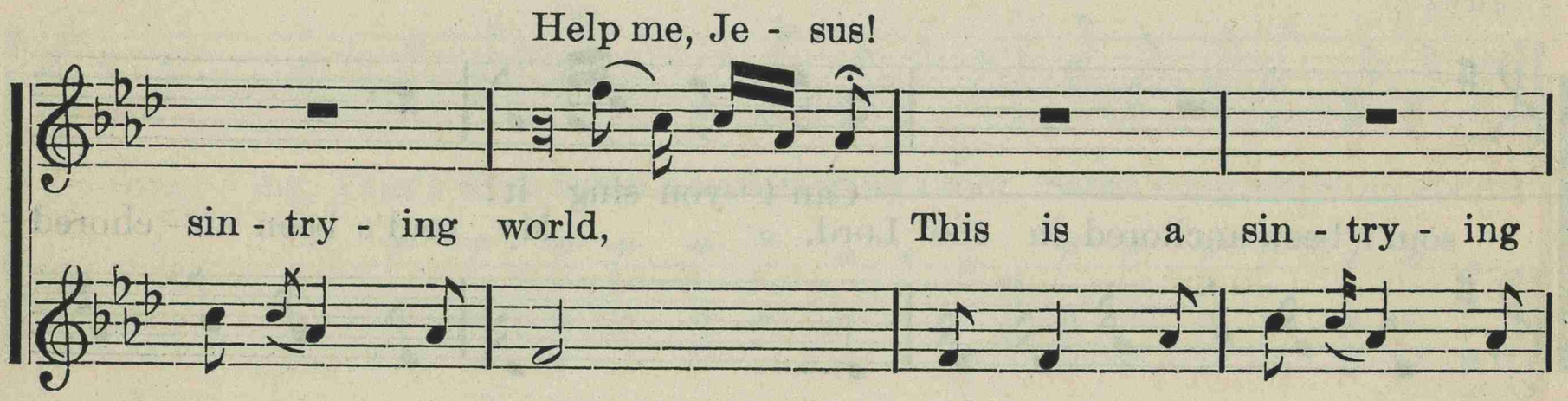
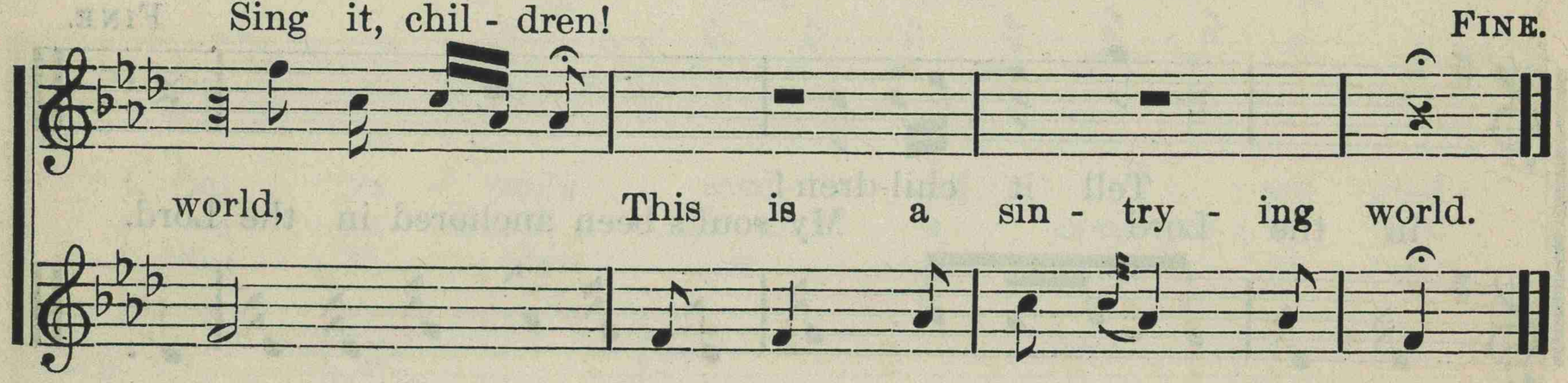
1. O, I'm happy!
   Found my Jesus!
   On my knees!

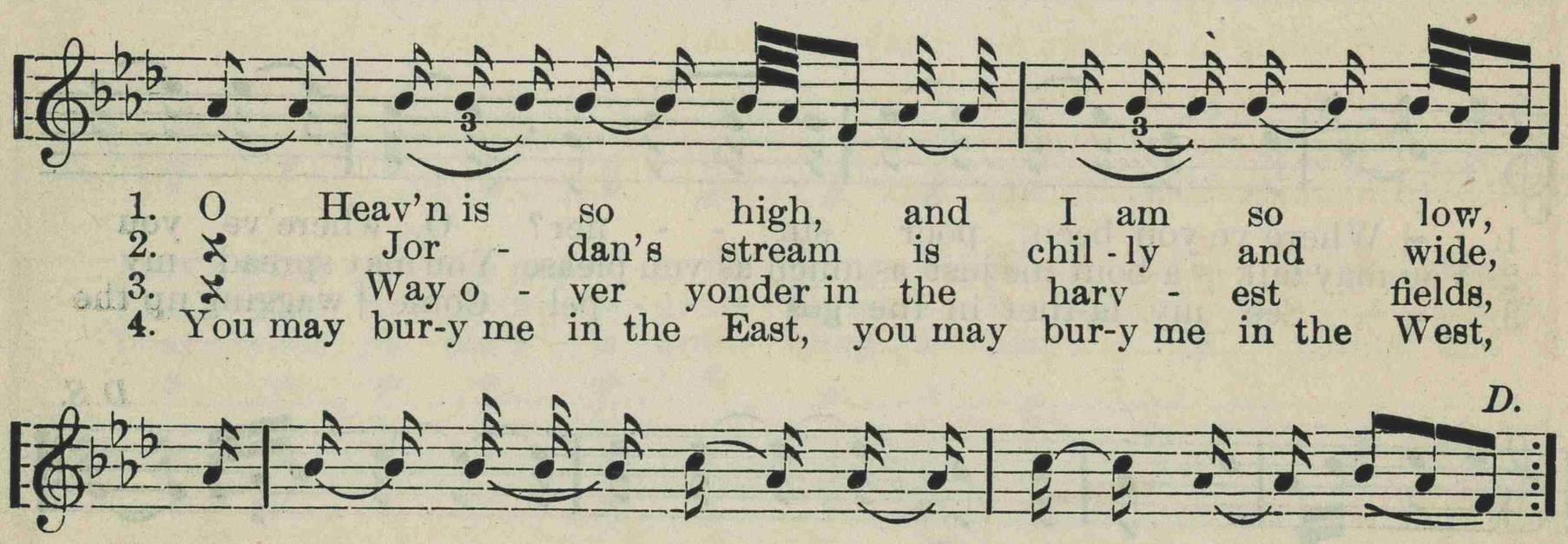
2. You can't hurt me!
   For I'm sheltered!
   In my Jesus!

3. Left my burden!
   At the river!
   In the valley!

*See note on page 12.

†*I.e.*, toiling, moving slowly.

* THIS IS A SIN-TRYING WORLD





1. O Heav'n is so high, and I am so low,
2. Jor - dan's stream is chil - ly and wide,
3. Way o - ver yonder in the harv - est fields,
4. You may bur-y me in the East, you may bur-y me in the West,

I don't know whether I'll ev - er get to Heav'n or no.....
None can..... cross but the sanc - ti - fied.....
The an - gels..... shov-ing at the char- i - ot wheels.
But in that..... morning my soul will be at rest.....

Exclamations for Verses

1. High Heaven!
   Hard trials!
   Crown of Life!
2. Cold Jordan!
   Deep and wide!
   Can't you cross it?
3. O the harvest!
   Few laborers!
   Won't you join them?
4. In the Heavens!
   With my mother!
   And my Saviour!

BY AND BY

FINE.

O by and by, by and by, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.

1. I know my robe's going to fit me well,
2. Hell is a deep and dark de - spair,
3. When I get to Heaven, going to sing and shout,
4. O, Chris - tians, can't you rise and tell,

I'm going to lay down my heav - y load; I tried it on at the
I'm going to lay down my heav - y load; Stop, poor sin - ner,
I'm going to lay down my heav - y load; There's no-bod - y there to
I'm going to lay down my heav - y load; That Je - sus hath done

D.S.

gates of Hell, I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.
don't go there, I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.
turn me out, I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.
all things well? I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.

WERE YOU THERE?

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (were you there?)
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the tree?)
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the side?)
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? (were you there?)
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the tomb?)

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!.....
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!.....
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? Oh!.....
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Oh!.....
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh!.....

Some- times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some- times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some- times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some- times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some- times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,

FINE.

trem - ble, Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
trem - ble, Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
trem - ble, Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
trem - ble, Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
trem - ble, Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Hallelujah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! and a hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

- lu - jah, Lord! I been down in - to the sea. to the sea.

1. O, I've been to the sea, and I've done been tried,
2. O, Chris - tians, can't you rise and tell,
3. If you don't b'lieve I've been re - deemed,
4. I'm born of God, I know I am,

Been down in - to the sea; O, I've been to the
Been down in - to the sea; The glo - ries
Been down in - to the sea; Just watch my
Been down in - to the sea; I'm pur - chased

sea and I've been bap - tized, Been down in - to the sea.
of Im - man - u - el? Been down in - to the sea.
face for the gos - pel gleam, Been down in - to the sea.
by the dy - ing Lamb, Been down in - to the sea.

O Lamb! Beautiful Lamb!

O Lamb, beau - ti - ful Lamb! I'm going to serve God till I die;

FINE.

O Lamb, beau - ti - ful Lamb! I'm going to serve God till I die....

1. Down on my knees when the light passed by, I'm going to serve God till I die,...
2. Nev - er felt such love be - fore, I'm going to serve God till I die,...
3. Nev - er felt such love be - fore, I'm going to serve God till I die,...
4. Looked at my hands, and they looked new, I'm going to serve God till I die,...

D. S.

Tho't my soul would rise and fly, I'm going to serve God till I die.
Go in peace, and sin no more, I'm going to serve God till I die.
Made me run from door to door, I'm going to serve God till I die.
Looked at my feet, and they did, too, I'm going to serve God till I die.

Holy Bible.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Ho - ly Bi - ble,
2. O what weep - ing, O what weep - ing,
3. Weep - ing Ma - ry, weep - ing Ma - ry,
4. Doubt - ing Thom - as, doubt - ing Thom - as,
5. Great Je - ho - vah, Great Je - ho - vah,

Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, book di - vine.....
O what weep-ing o - ver me, o - ver me.....
Weep - ing Ma - ry, weep no more, weep no more.....
Doubt - ing Thom-as, doubt no more, doubt no more.....
Great Je - ho - vah, o - ver all, o - ver all.....

Be - fore I'd be a slave, I'd be bur - ied in my grave,

And go home to my Fa - ther and be saved.

Live A-Humble.

Live a - hum - ble, hum - ble,..... Hum - ble yourselves the

bell's done rung, Live a bell's done rung. Glo-ry and hon-or! Praise King Jesus!

After repeat go to verse.
D. S.

Glo - ry and hon - or! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Live a -

VERSE. *D. S.*

(1.) Watch that sun, how steady he runs, Don't let him catch you with your work undone. Live a -

VERSE.

(2.) Ev - er see such a man as God? He gave up his Son for to

come and die, Gave up his Son for to come and die,

Live A-Humble—Concluded.

D.S.

Just to save my soul from a burn - ing fire, Live a -

VERSE.

(3.) See God 'n' you see God 'n' you see God in the morn-ing,

He'll come rid - ing down the line of time; The fire'll be fall - ing,

* D.S.

He'll be call - ing, "Come to judg - e - ment come," Liv - a -

Roll On.

Roll on, roll on, sweet moments roll on, And let these poor

FINE.

pil - grims go home, go home. 1. When I was blind and
2. The Heav'n - ly land so

D.C.

could not see, King Je - sus brought that light to me.
bright and fair, There are ver - y few seem go - ing there.

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I Am the True Vine.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

I am the true vine, I am the true vine,

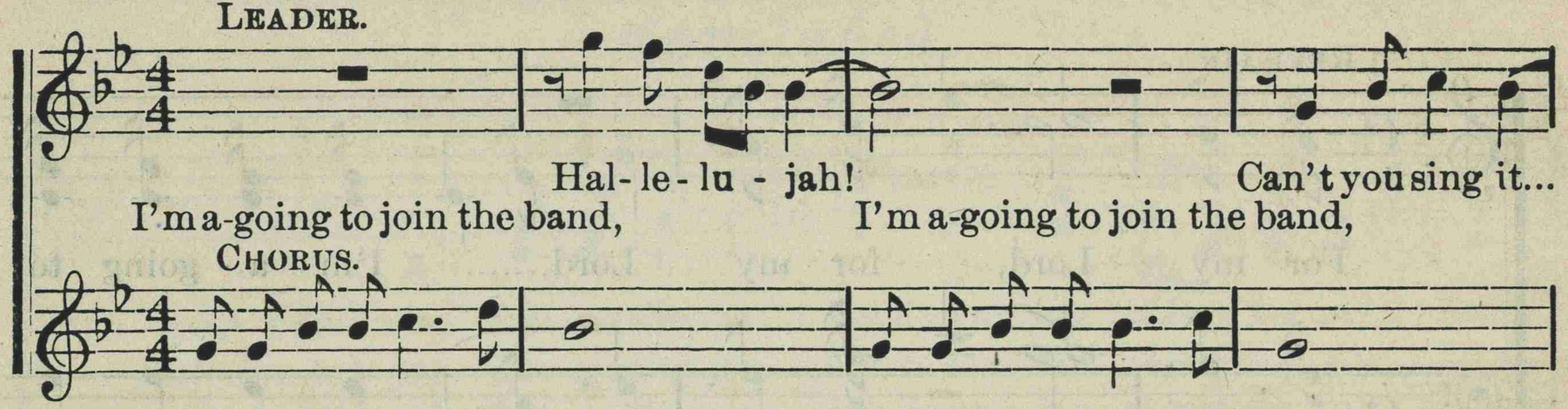
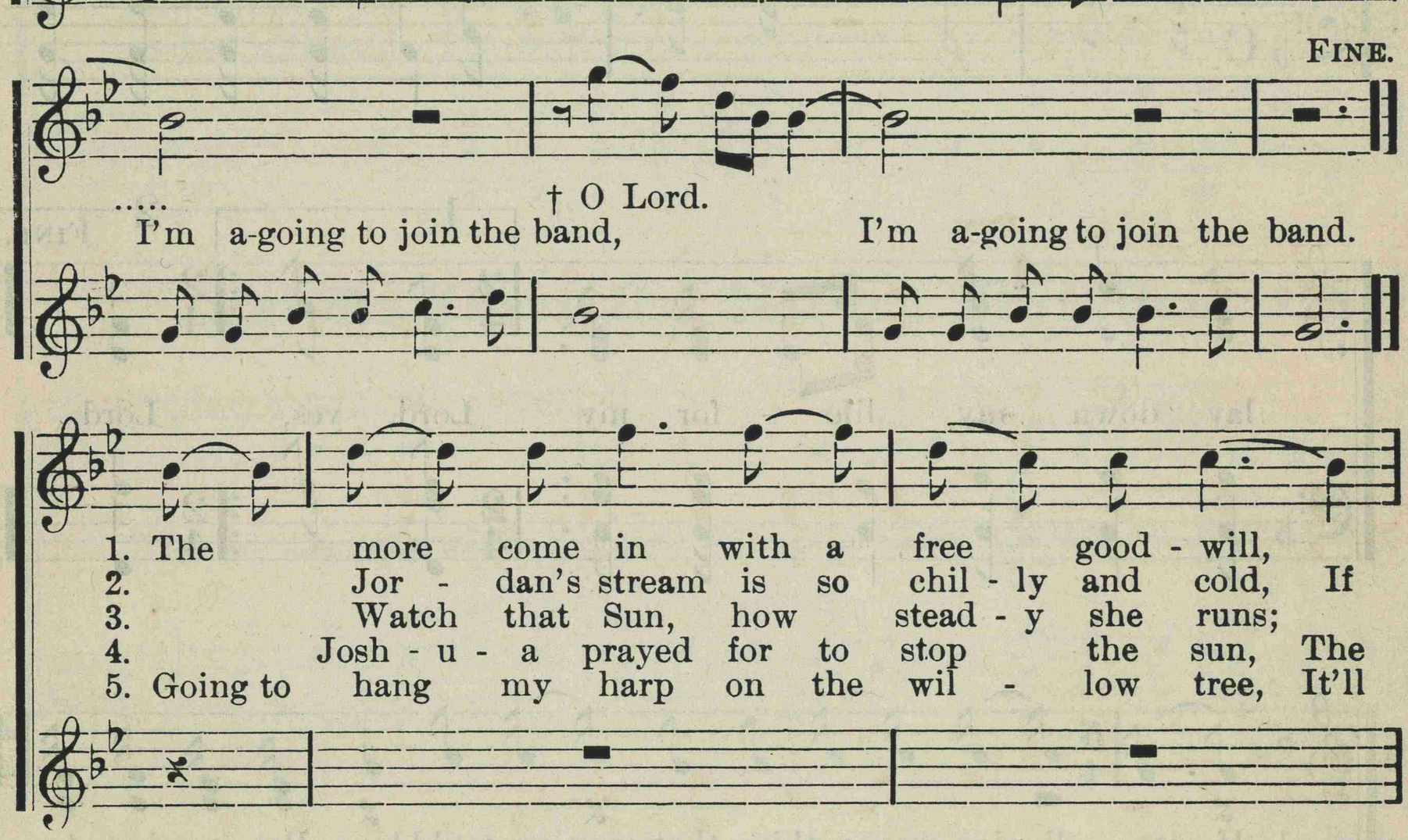
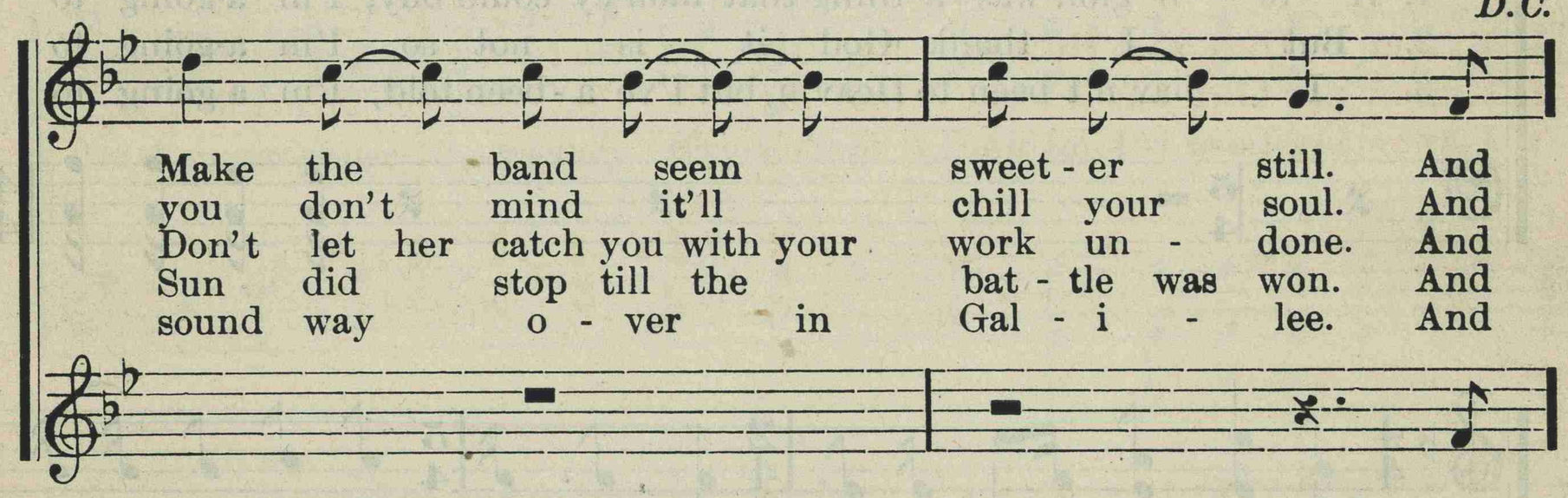
I am the true vine, My Fa - ther is the hus-band - man.

FINE.

1. I am in Him, and He's in me, My Fa - ther is the husband-man,
2 I know my Lord has set me free, My Fa - ther is the husband-man,
3. I know my Lord is kind and true, My Fa - ther is the husband-man,

D. C.

Ev - 'ry day He com-forts me, My Fa - ther is the husband-man.
I'm in Him and He's in me, My Fa - ther is the husband-man.
For He loves me, and He loves you, My Fa - ther is the husband-man.

* I'M A-GOING TO JOIN THE BAND

Exclamations for Verses

1. Come children!
   Join the band!
   Sing to Jesus!

2. Cold Jordan!
   Chilly waters!
   Watch it, Christians!

3. Watch that Sun!
   Steady, traveler!
   Work, children!

4. Going to heaven!
   With Joshua!
   And David!

5. O the willow!
   And the children!
   Couldn't sing!

* The chorus in this song, as in "This is a Sin-trying World" and "My Soul's been Anchored in the Lord," is continuous, while the leader interjects whatever exclamations seem to him appropriate. These three songs are the only ones of this peculiar variety which are known to exist.

† These exclamations are not the only ones that can be used. Any others which seem suitable and do not destroy the rhythm may be employed.

I'm Going to Lay Down My Life for My Lord.

REFRAIN.

For my Lord, for my Lord,..... I'm a - going to

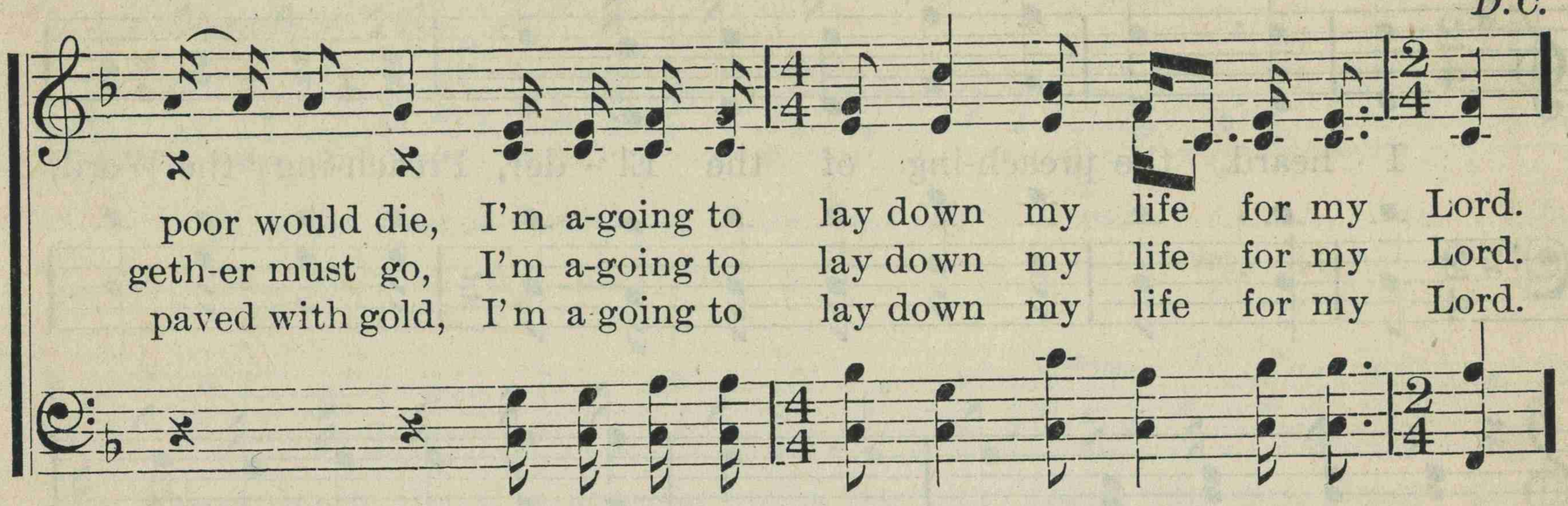
lay down my life for my Lord, yes, Lord.

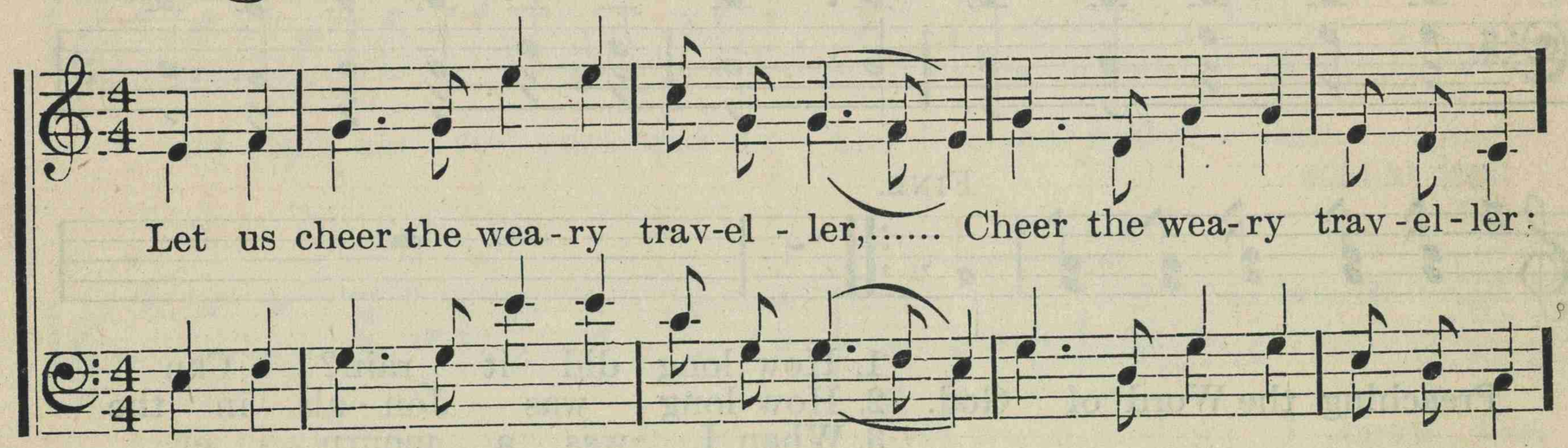
1. If re - li-gion was a thing that mon-ey could buy, I'm a-going to
2. But I thank God it is not so, I'm a-going to
3. I hav'n't been to Heav'n, but I've a-been told, I'm a-going to

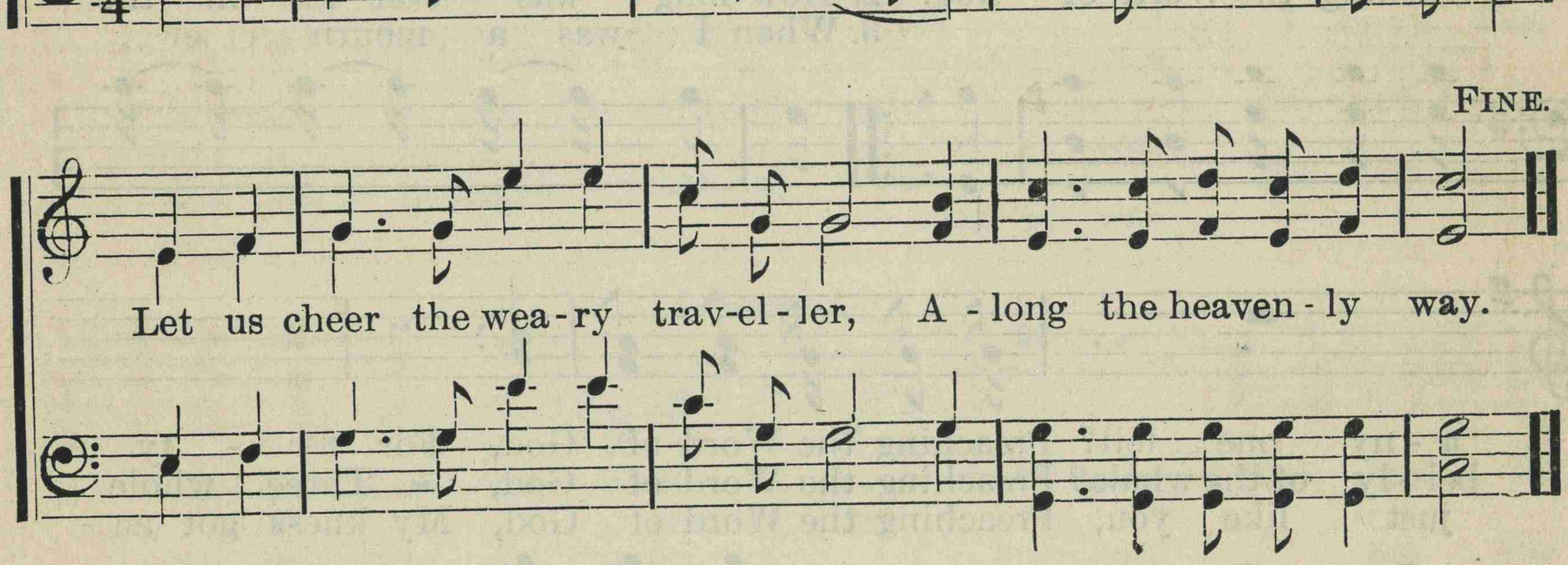
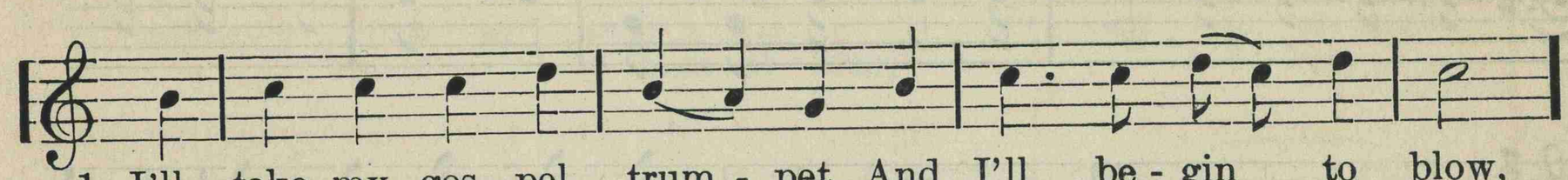
lay down my life for my Lord; O the rich would live and the
lay down my life for my Lord; But the rich and poor to -
lay down my life for my Lord; That the streets in Heav'n are

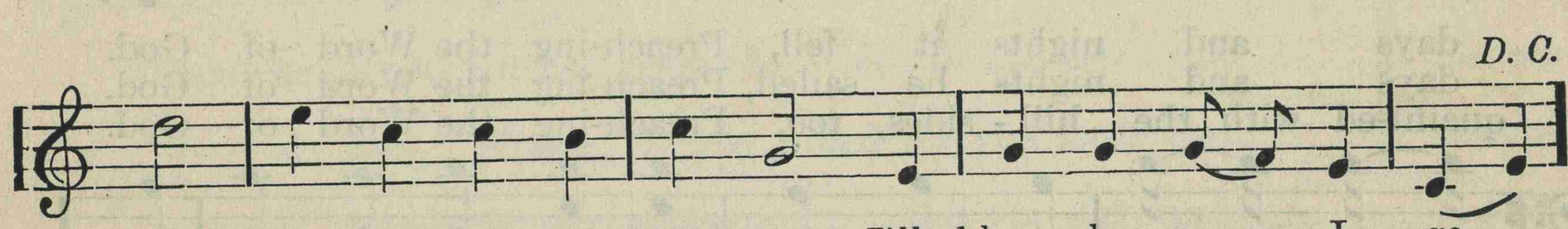
I'm Going to Lay Down My Life for My Lord—Concluded.

D.C.



Let Us Cheer the Weary Traveller.

FINE.



D. C.

I Heard the Preaching of the Elder.

CHORUS.

I heard the preach-ing of the El - der, Preach-ing the Word,
preach-ing the Word; I heard the preach-ing of the El - der,
Preaching the Word of God.

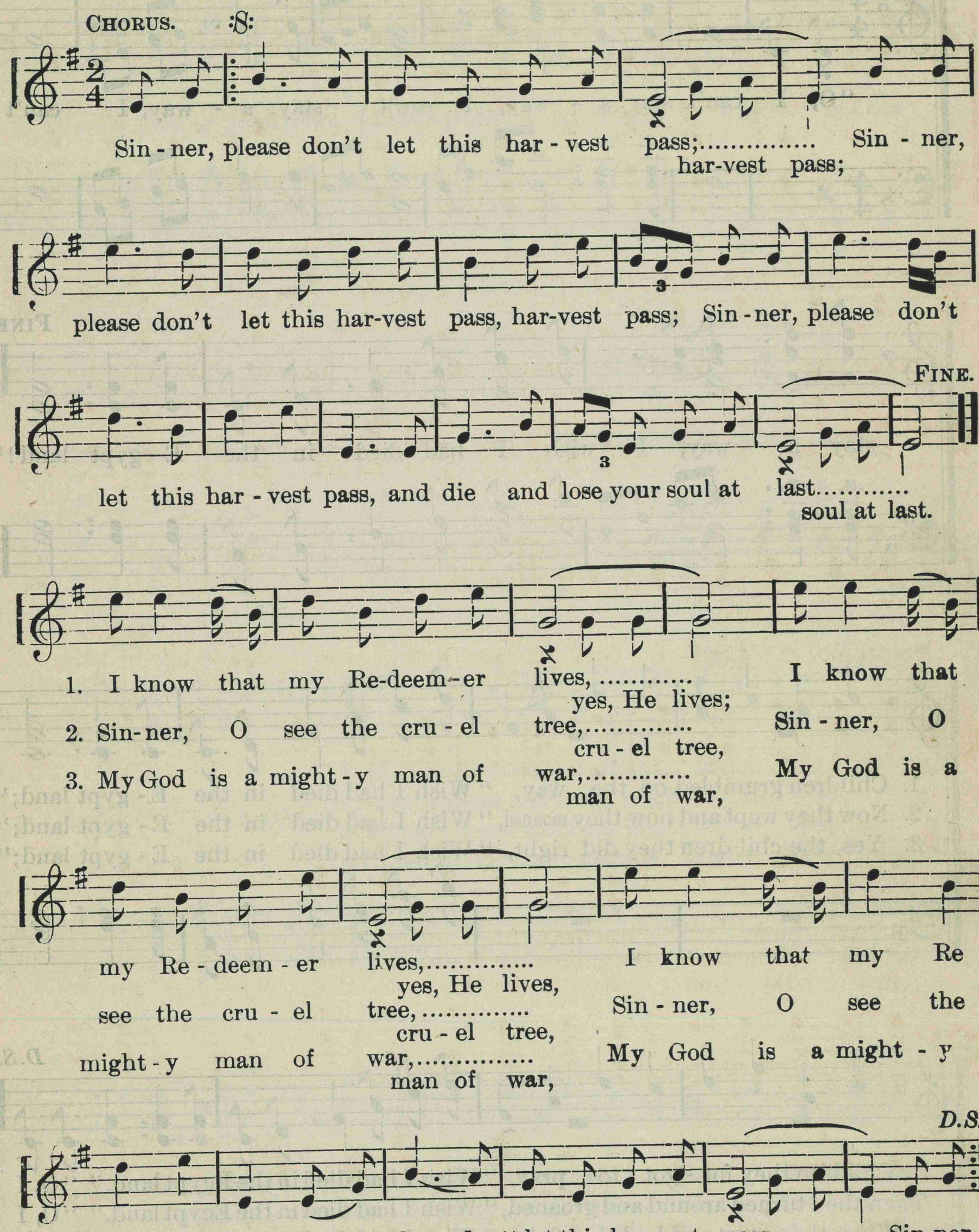
FINE.

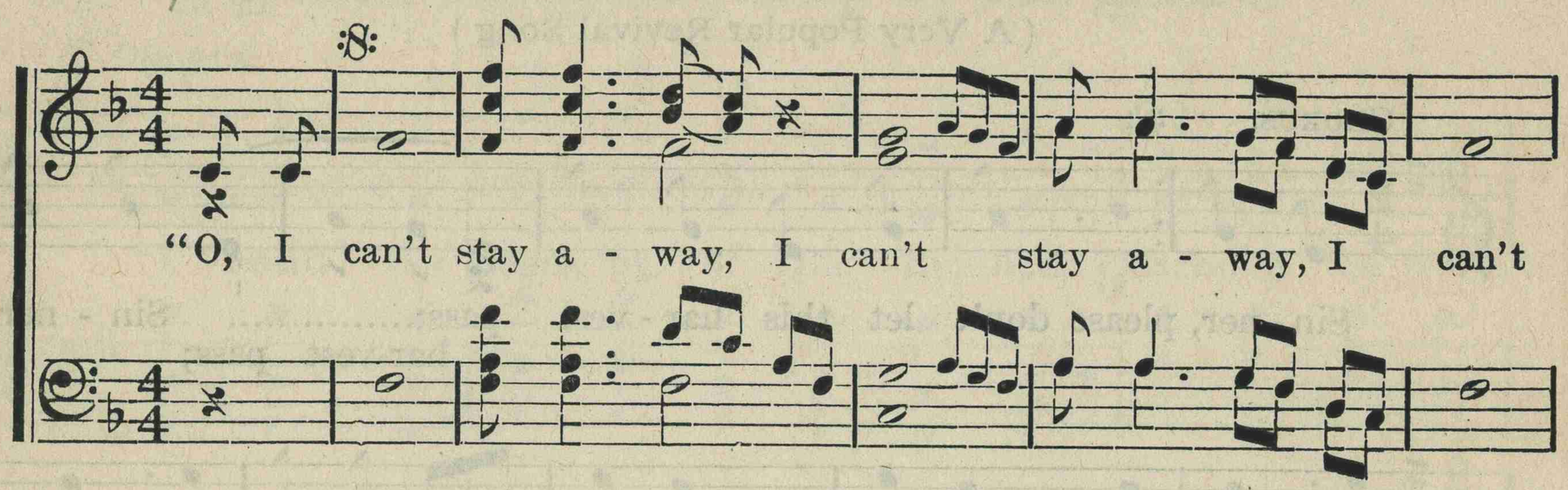
1. How long did it rain? Can
2. How long was Jon - ah in the
3. When I was a mourn - er

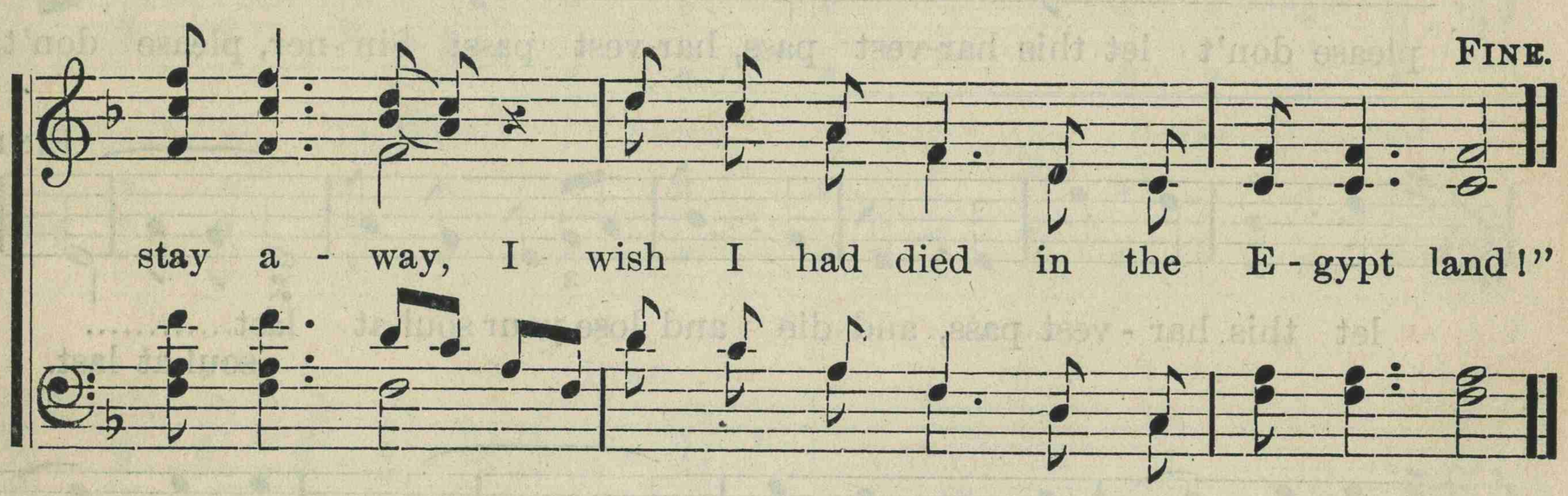
a - ny one tell? Preaching the Word of God, For for - ty
bel - ly of the whale? Preaching the Word of God, Three whole
just like you, Preaching the Word of God, My kness got ac -

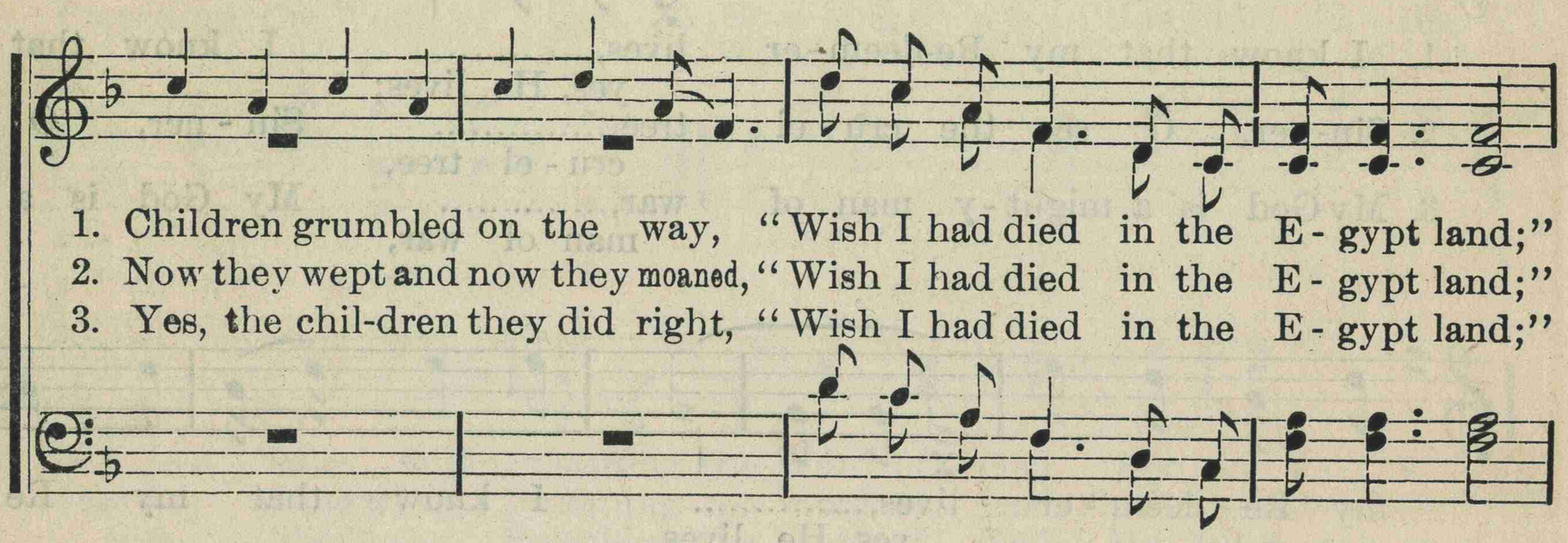
days and nights it fell, Preach-ing the Word of God.
days and nights he sailed, Preach-ing the Word of God.
quaint-ed with the hill - sides, too, Preach-ing the Word of God.

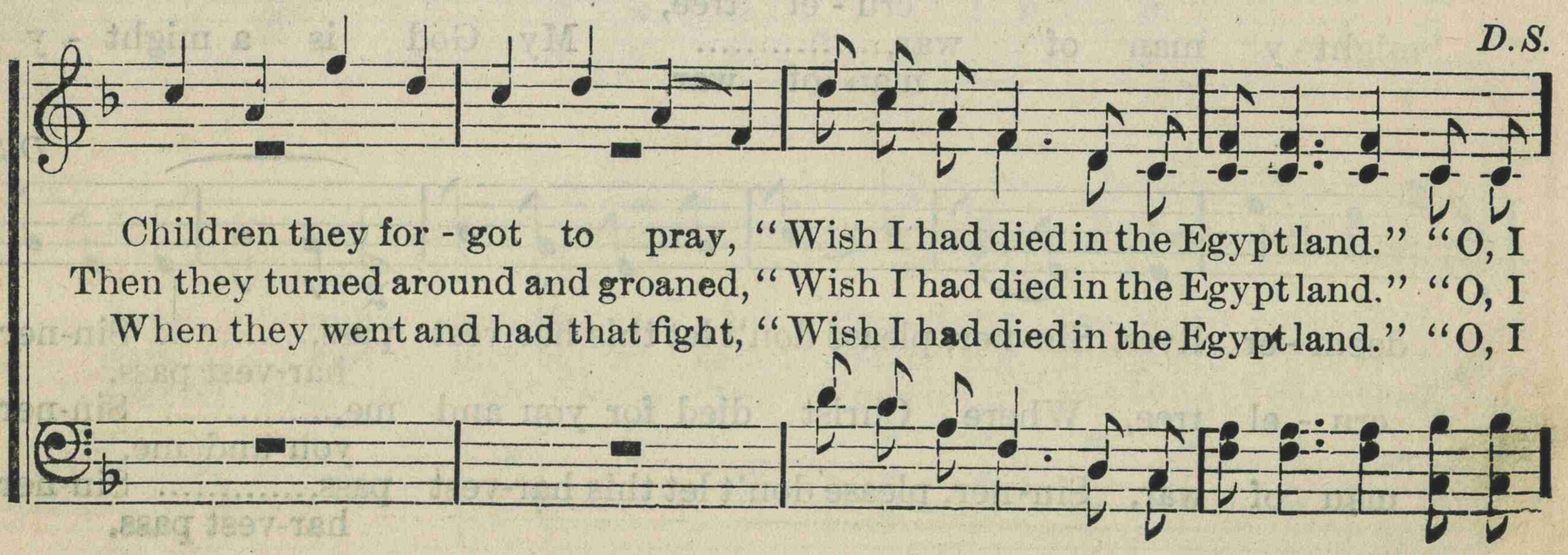
Sinner, Please Don't Let This Harvest Pass.

(A Very Popular Revival Song)

I WISH I HAD DIED IN EGYPT LAND









Plenty Good Room.

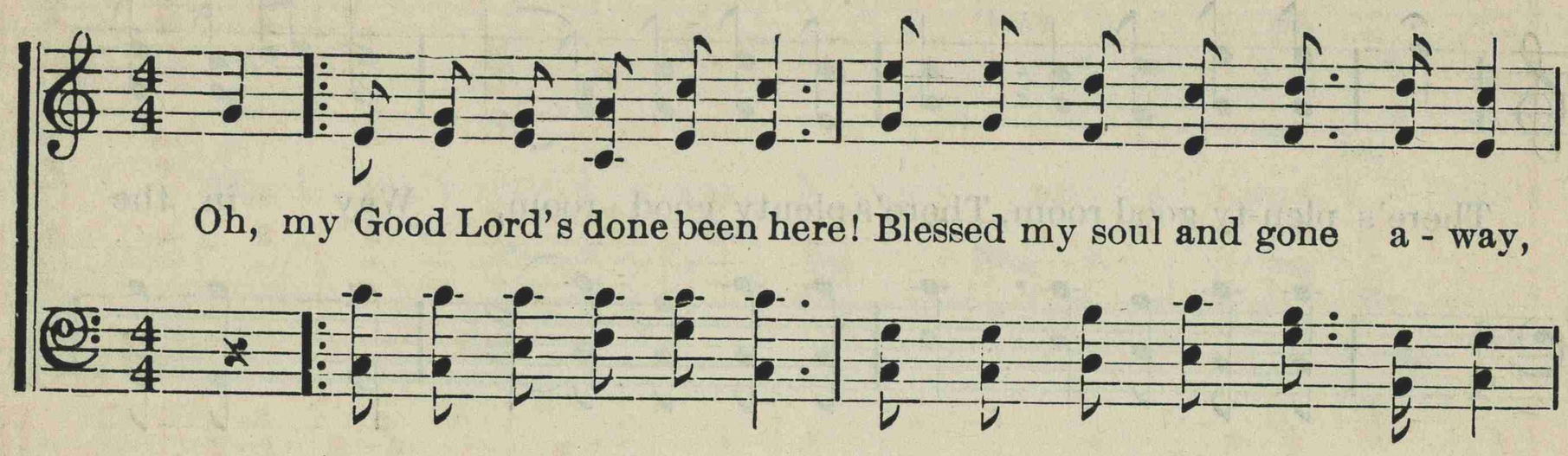
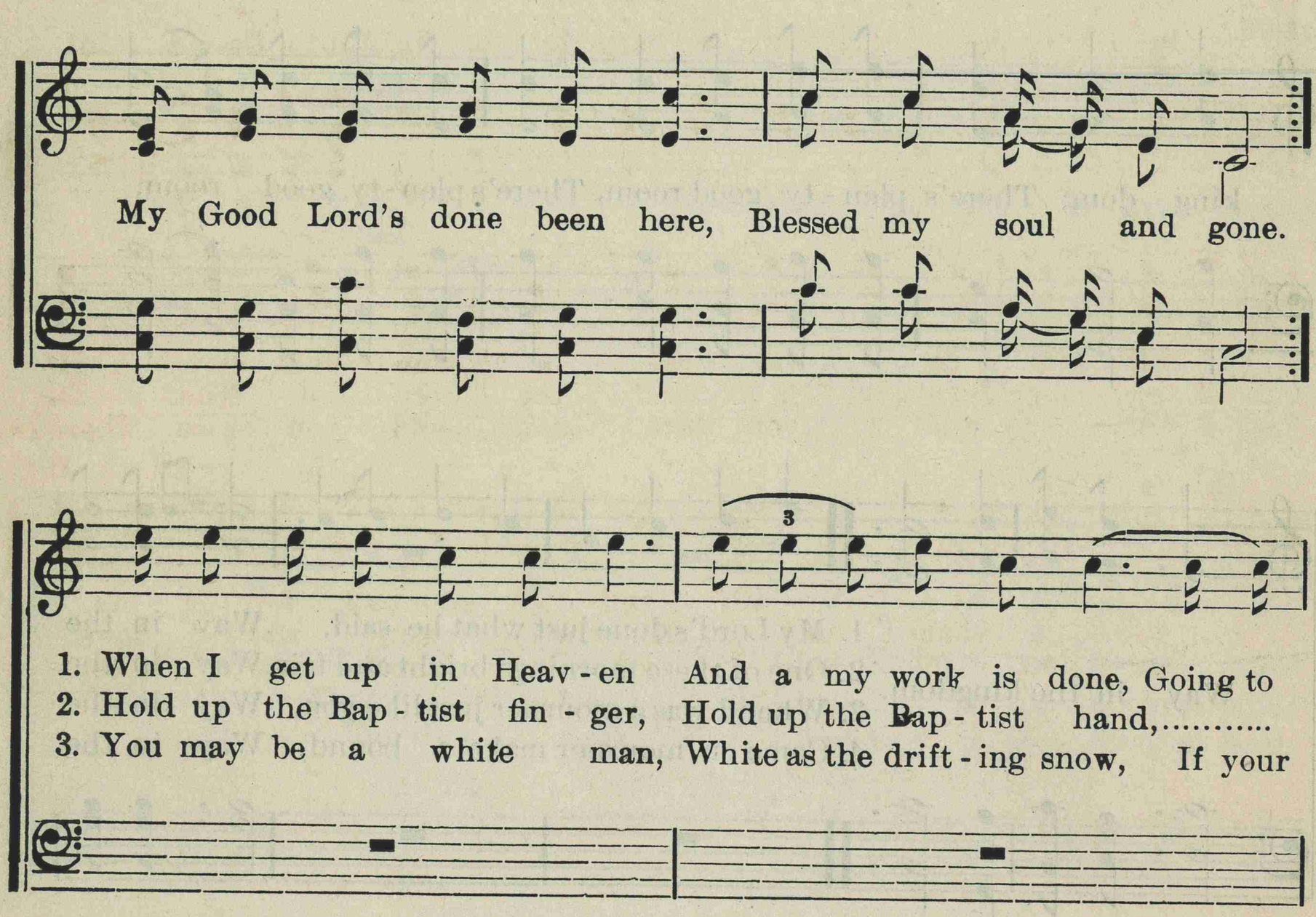
There's plen-ty good room, There's plenty good room, Way in the

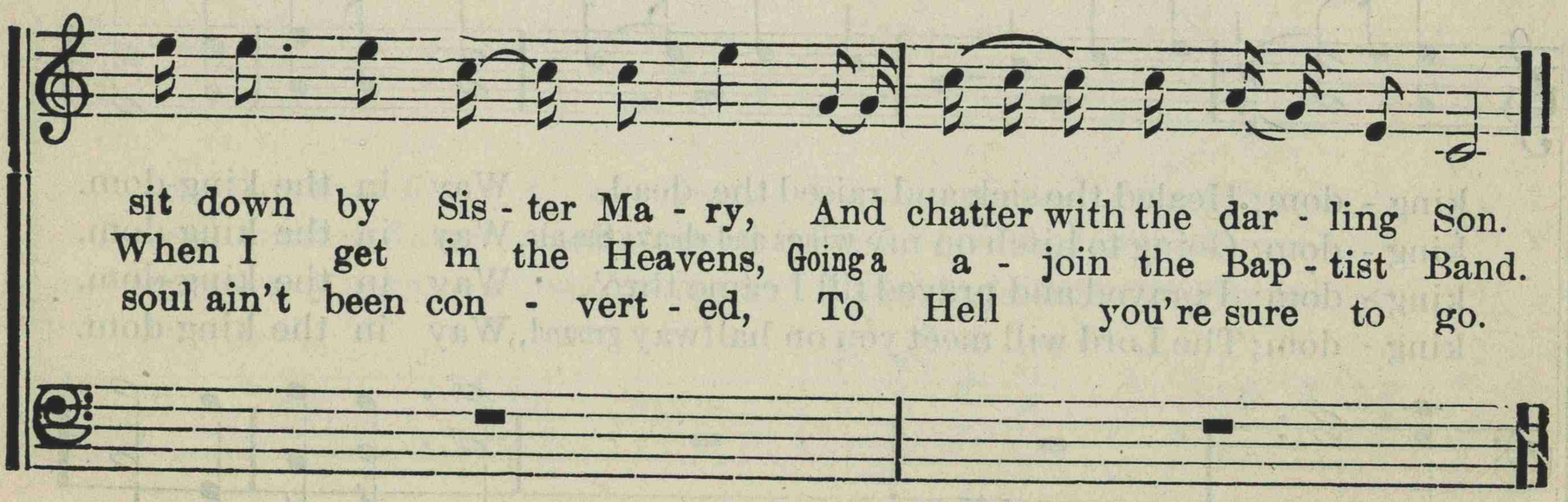
king - dom; There's plen - ty good room, There's plen - ty good room,

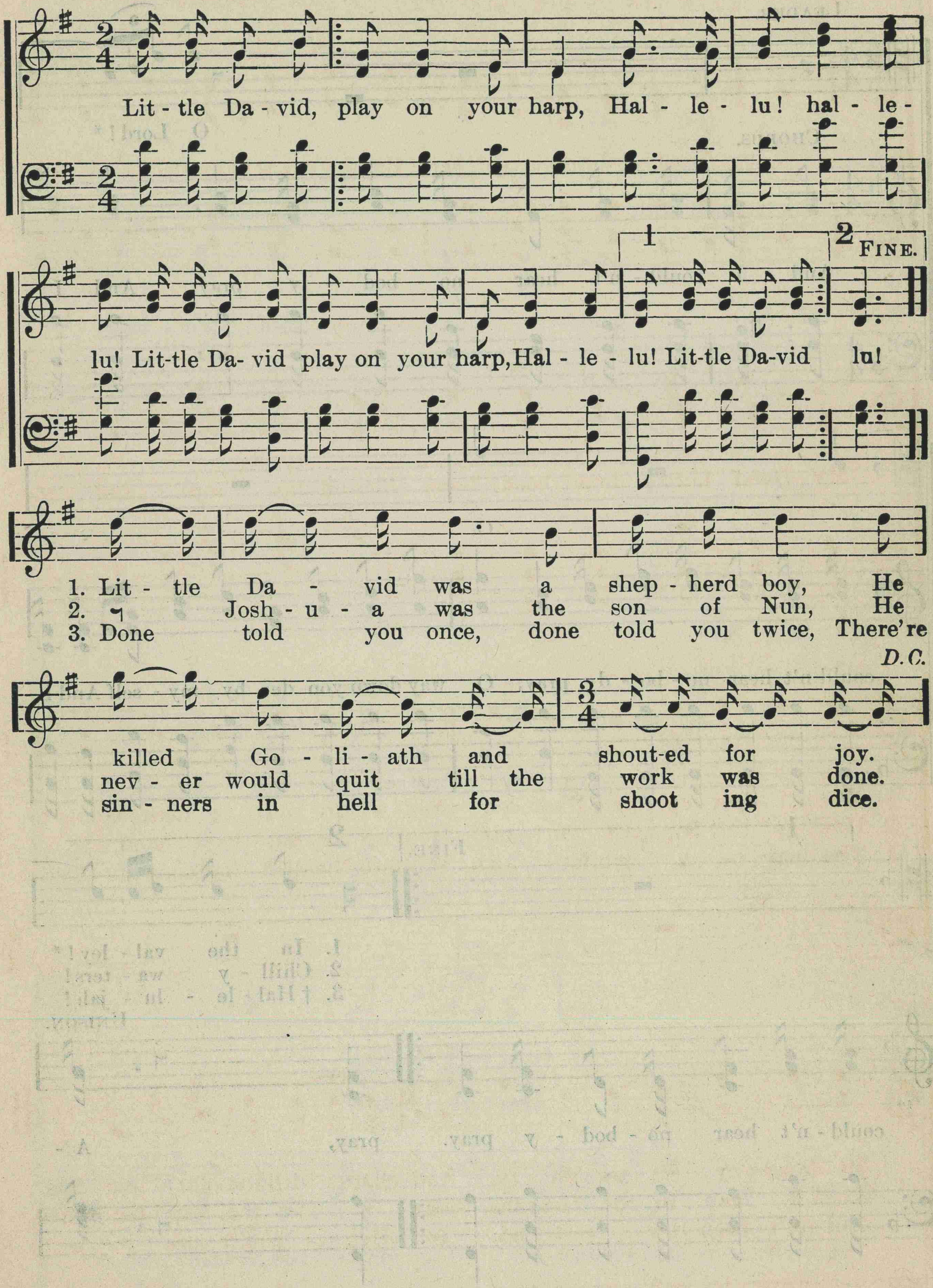
Way in the kingdom.

1. My Lord's done just what he said, Way in the
2. One of these mornings bright and fair, Way in the
3. When I was a mourner just like you, Way in the
4. Come on, mourner make, a bound, Way in the

king - dom; Healed the sick and raised the dead, Way in the king-dom.
king - dom; Going to hitch on my wings and cleave the air, Way in the king-dom.
king - dom; I prayed and prayed till I came thro', Way in the king-dom.
king - dom; The Lord will meet you on halfway ground, Way in the king-dom.

My Good Lord's Done Been Here.





LITTLE DAVID

I COULD'NT HEAR NOBODY PRAY

LEADER.

CHORUS.

O Lord! *

And I could - n't hear no - bod - y pray: And I

O

could-n't hear no - bo - dy pray, O way down yon- der by my - self And I

1. FINE. 2.

1. In the val - ley! *
2. Chill - y wa - ters!
3. † Hal - le - lu - jah!

UNISON.

could - n't hear no - bod - y pray. pray, A -

* The interjections used here are not the only ones which can be used, but may be changed according to the emotions of the leader.

† Let this stanza be exceedingly slow, about half as fast as the others, and the chorus very soft. But go into the refrain a tempo.

I COULDN'T HEAR NOBODY PRAY—Concluded.

On my knees!
In the Jor - dan!
Troub - les o - ver!

could - n't hear no - bod - y pray, A -

With my bur - den!
Cross - ing o - ver!
In the king - dom!

could - n't hear no - bod - y pray, A -

D.C.

And my Sav- iour! O Lord!
In - to Ca - naan! O Lord!
With my Je - sus! O Lord!

couldn't hear no-bod - y pray, A-couldn't hear no-bod - y pray.

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