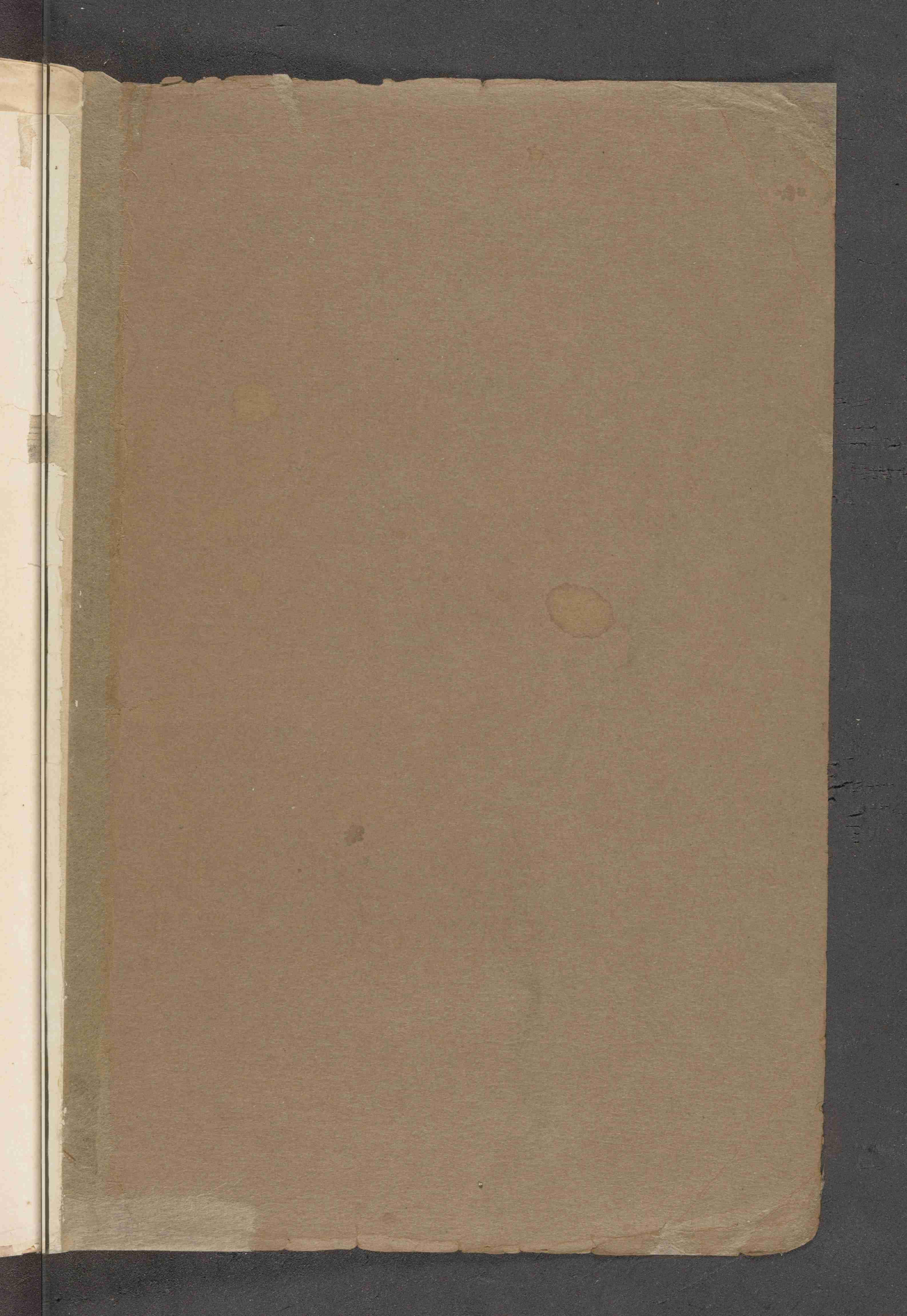
2NP EDITION

CALHOUN PLANTATION SONGS

BOSTON C.W.THOMPSON & CO.



SECOND EDITION

CALHOUN PLANTATION SONGS

Collected and Edited

by

EMILY HALLOWELL

C. W. THOMPSON & CO. BOSTON, MASS.

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PREFACE

The songs in this volume are those sung by the students at the Calhoun Colored School and are well known throughout the Black Belt of Alabama. I have tried to write them just as they are sung, retaining all the peculiarities of rhythm, melody, harmony and text; but those who have heard these or other like songs sung by the colored people of the South, will realize that it is impossible to more than suggest their beauty and charm; they depend so largely upon the quality of voice, the unerring sense of rhythm and the quaint religious spirit peculiar to the colored people who have spent their lives on Alabama cotton plantations, untouched by civilization.

Most of these songs are new publications, but I have included new versions of a few that have already appeared in print, either because they are favorites at the school, or because the Calhoun version is different enough in music or text to warrant it.

The second edition contains in addition to the first, nine songs which were published as a supplement in 1905, and six new ones.

WEST MEDFORD, MASS.

1907

E. H.

GWINE TO ROLL IN MY JESUS' ARMS



I used to have some playmates to walk and talk with me,
But now I'm on my bed of affliction, they turn their backs on me, Yes!
Gwine to roll in my Jesus' arms, etc.

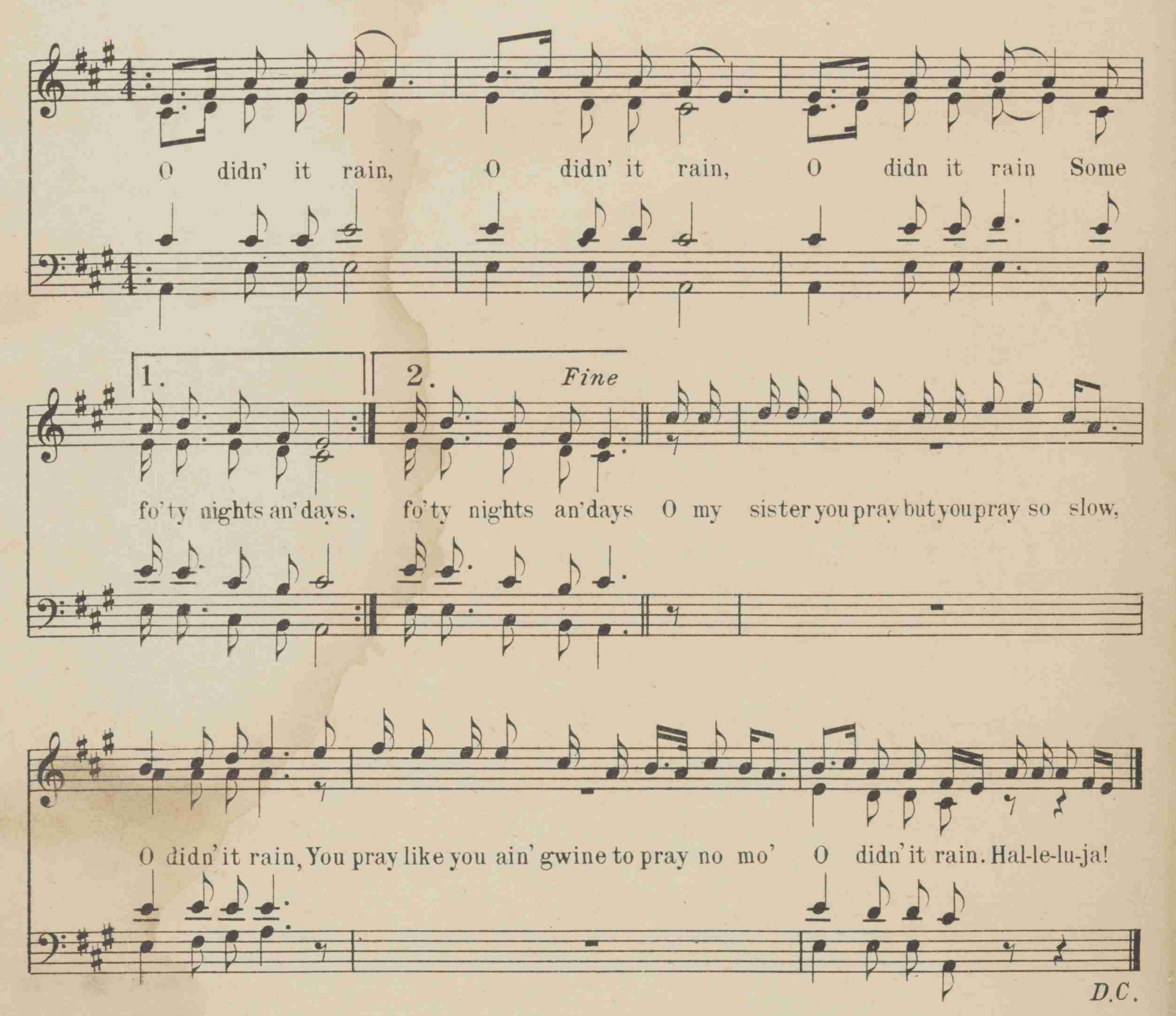
When we get to the New Jerusalem and with those angels blest,

Gwine to talk about all my troubles, gwine to roll on my Jesus breast, Yes!

Gwine to roll in my Jesus' arms, etc.

You talk about your playmates, you talk about your friends,
But when you lose your Mother, you' lost your oniest friend, Yes!
Gwine to roll in my Jesus' arms, etc.

O DIDN'T IT RAIN



My preacher you pray but you pray so slow, etc.

Halleluja! O didn' it rain etc.

My elder! O didn' it rain etc.

My sister

preacher you mourn but you mourn so slow, etc.

brother

Halleluja My elder O didn' it rain, etc.

Some call Nora de foolish man,

O didn' it rain,

To building a house upon de san'.

O didn' it rain.

Halleluja! etc.

I as' sister Mary had de train gone on, O didn' it rain,

She said it was gone but it ain' been long.

O didn' it rain. Halleluja! etc.

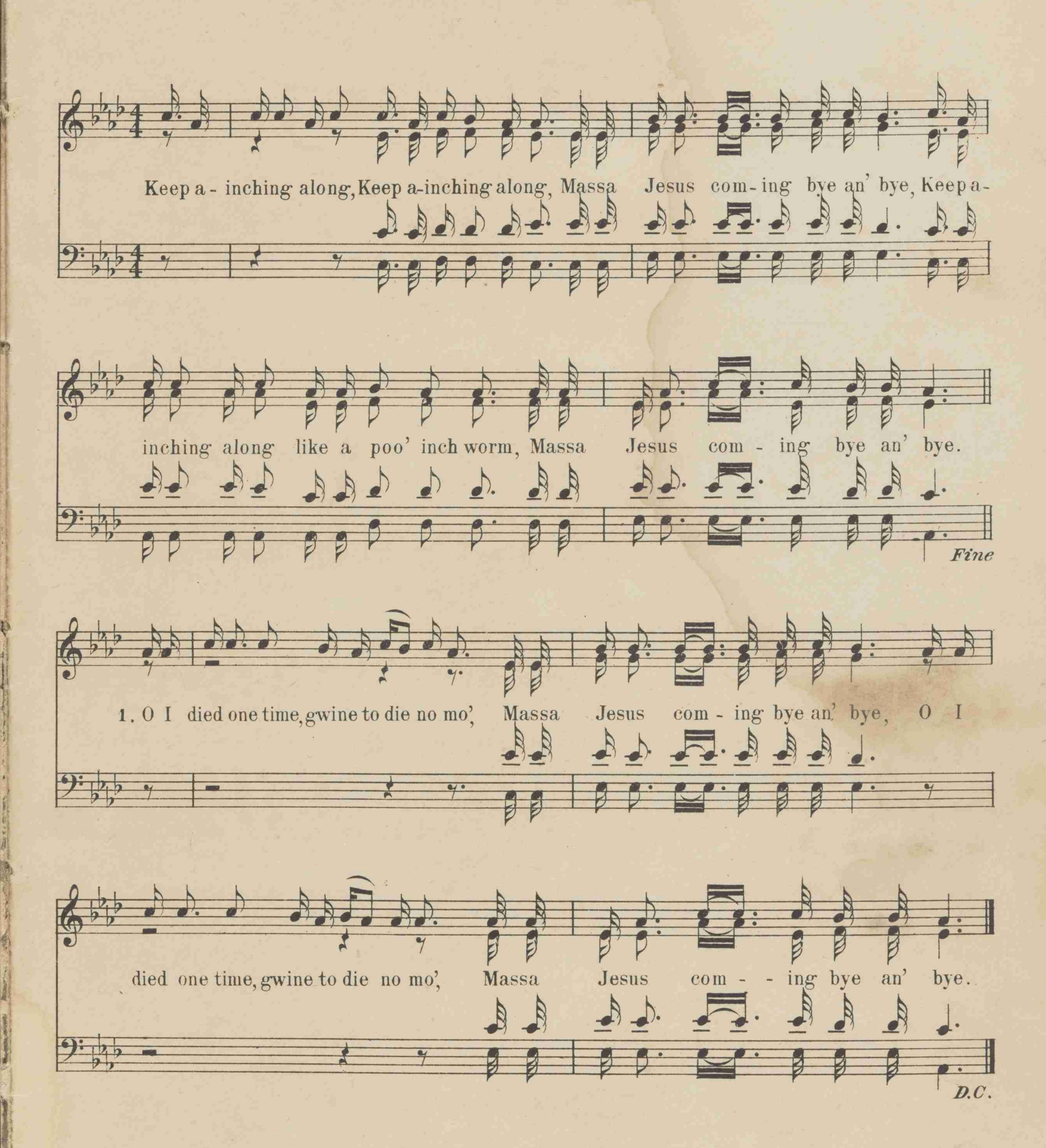
She said ef I run, an' run righ' fas;

O didn' it rain,

I'll overtake dat train at las;

O didn' it rain.

Halleluja! etc.



2.0, you in de Lord an' de Lord in you, Massa Jesus coming bye an' bye.

3. How can I die when I'm in de Lord Massa Jesus coming bye an' bye.

e-lu-ja!

D.C.

slow, etc.

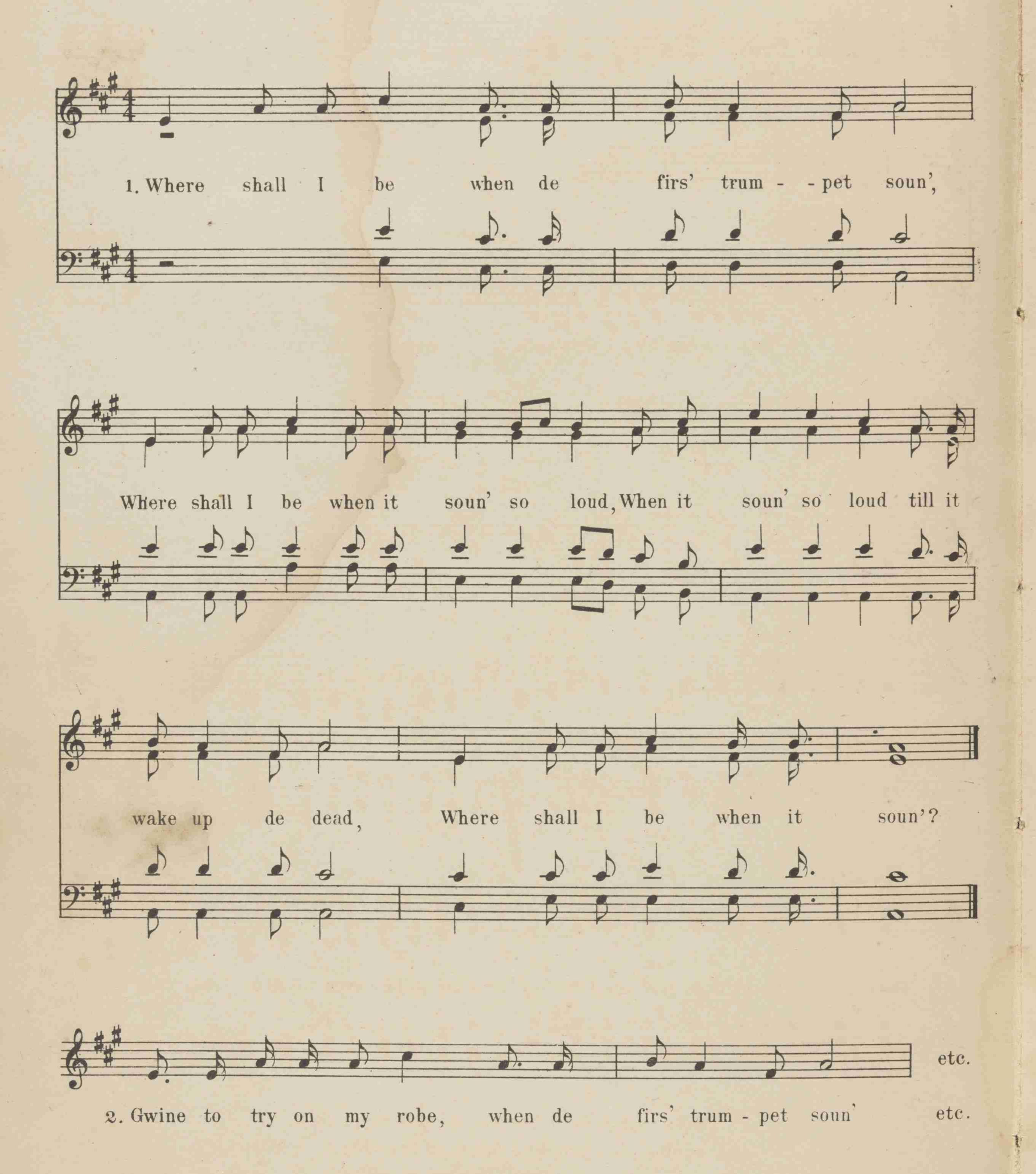
Some

slow,

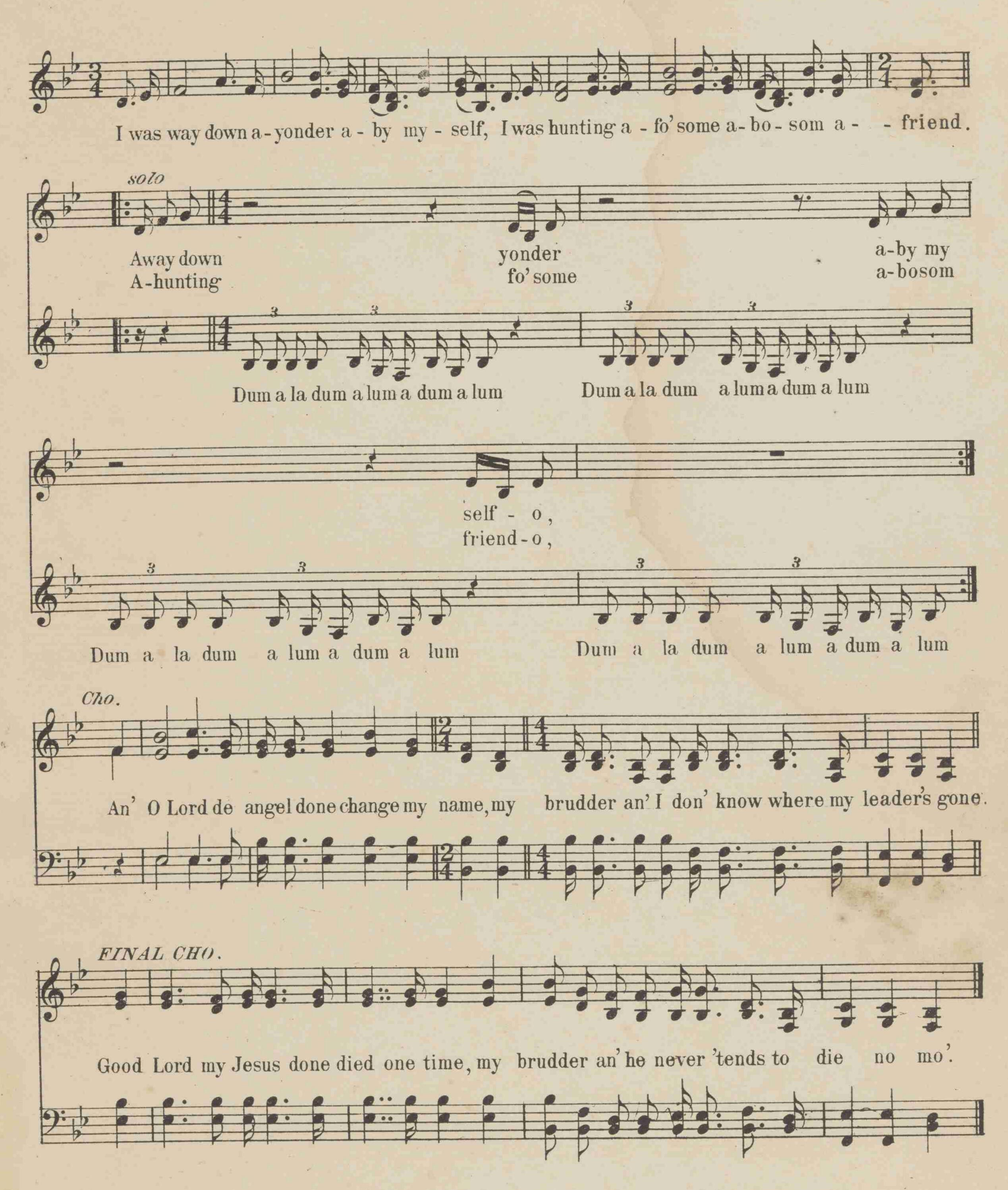
ne on,

en long. lleluja! etc.

WHERE SHALL I BE WHEN DE FIRS' TRUMPET SOUN'?



- 3. Gwine befo' de bar when de firs' trumpet soun' etc.
- 4. Graves gwine to burst when de firs' trumpet soun' etc.
- 5. Gwine to see my Lord when de firs' trumpet soun' etc.



'Twas a Mary an' a Martha an' a James, a John
An' a all o' dem prophets are dead an' a-gone. A Mary etc.

Chorus. An' O Lord, de angel etc.

'Twas like a flower a-in a-bloom
Dat made Jericho fo' to fall so soon.

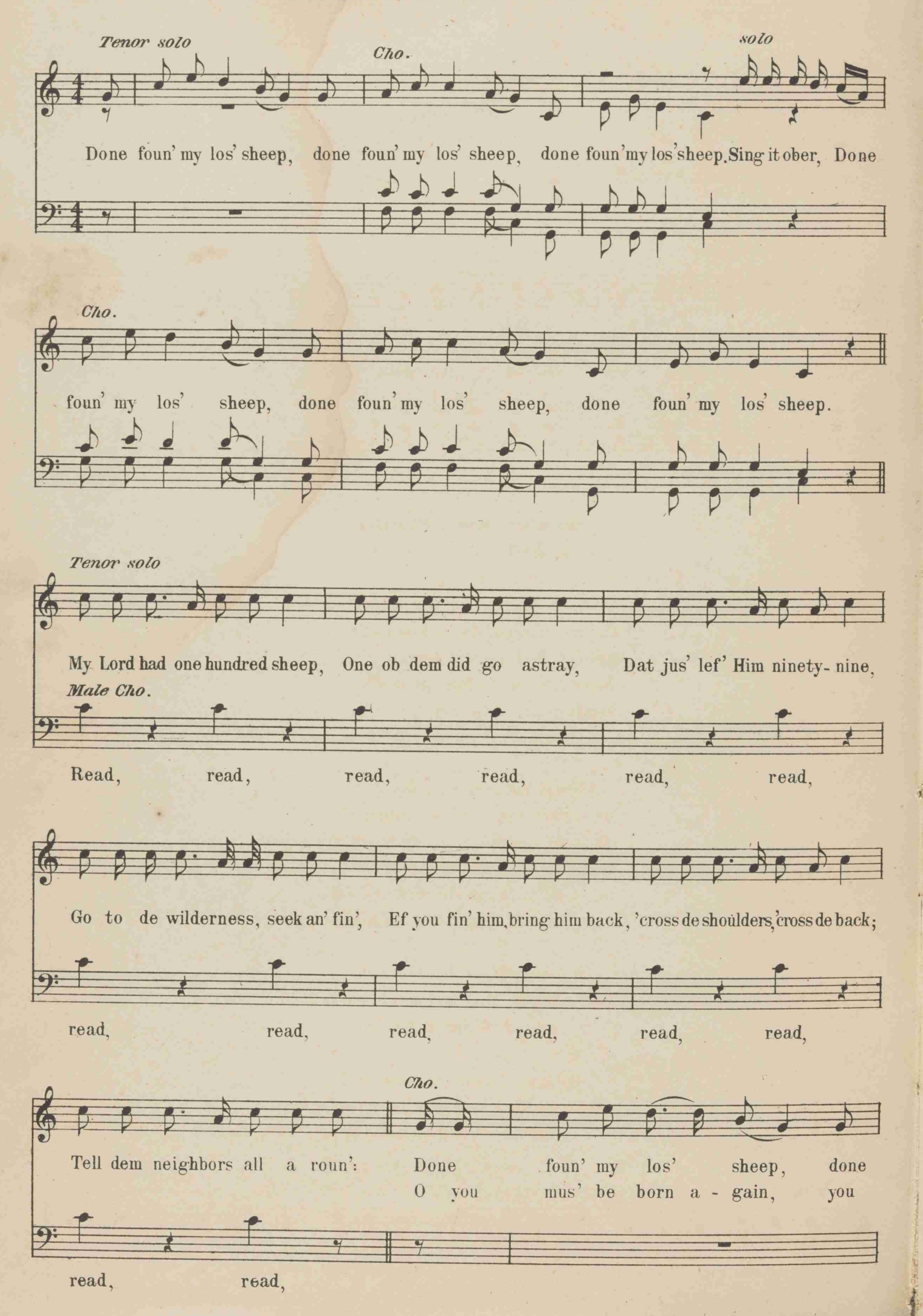
Chorus. An' O Lord, de angel etc.

etc.

etc.

Final Chorus. Good Lord, my Jesus etc.

DONE FOUN' MY LOS' SHEEP.

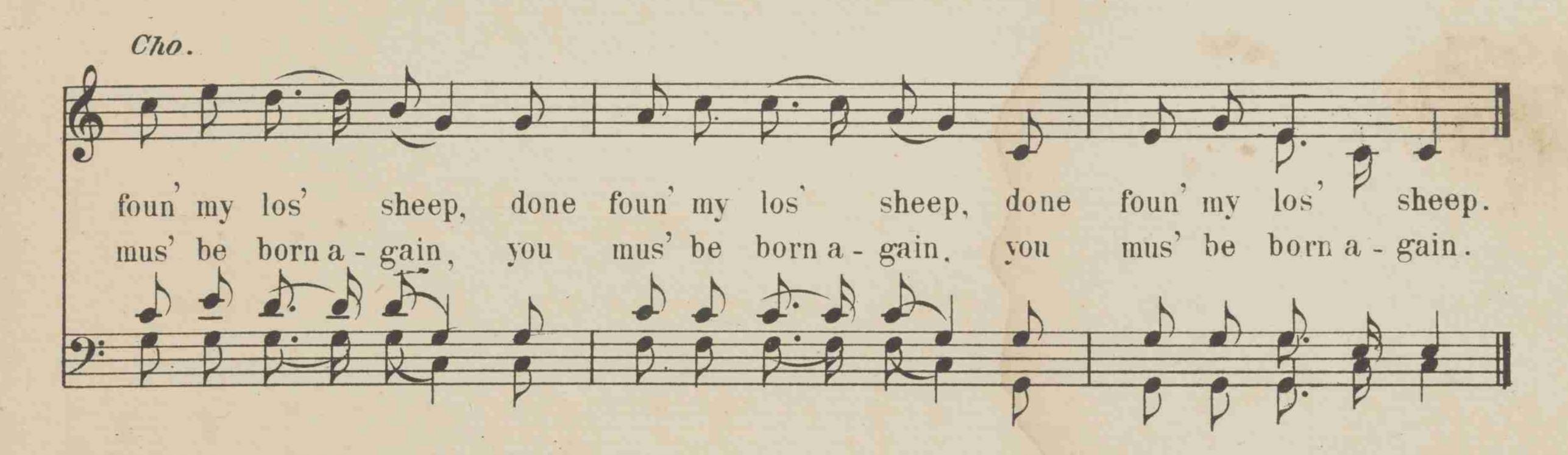






ne

ne



Nicodemu' was a Pharisee,

Came to my Lord by de night,

An' said unto Him, right by:

We know Thou a teacher come from God,

Fo' no man can do such miracle

Except God be wid him.

Jesus answer' to him an' said:

Verily I say unto you,

Cho. 2. O you mus' be born again, etc.

In dat resurrection day

De sinner can't fin' no hiding place;

Go to de mountain, an' de mountain cry out,

Go to de hill, an' de hill cry out,

Go to de rock, an' de rock cry out:

Cho. 3. Can't fin' no hiding place, etc.

Ol' man Dive' live' so well

Dat when he died he had a home in Hell.

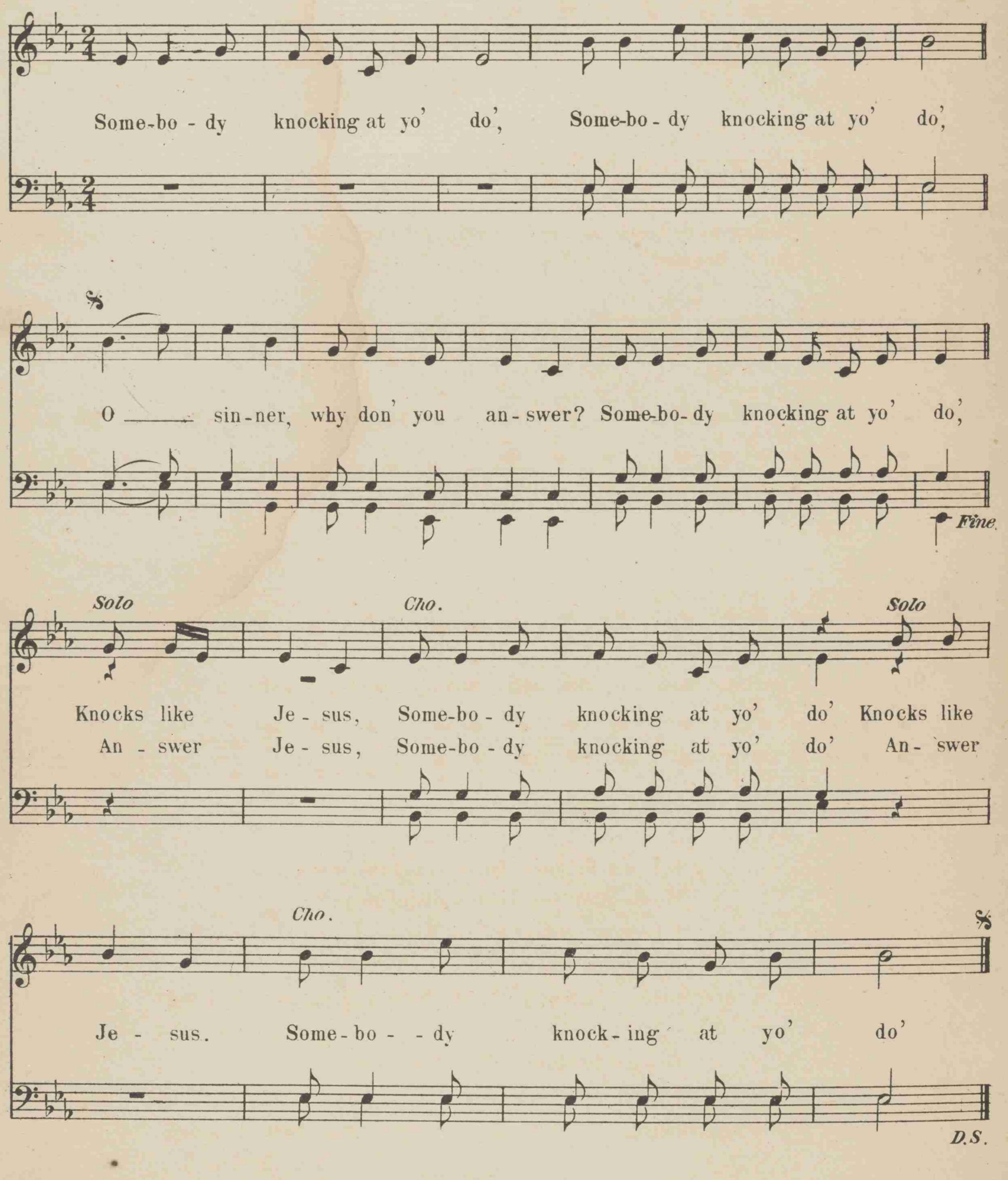
Cho. 4. O didn't dat man live well etc.

Ol' man Lazar' as poo' as I
When he died he had a home on high.

Cho. 5. O wasn't dat a happy time, etc.

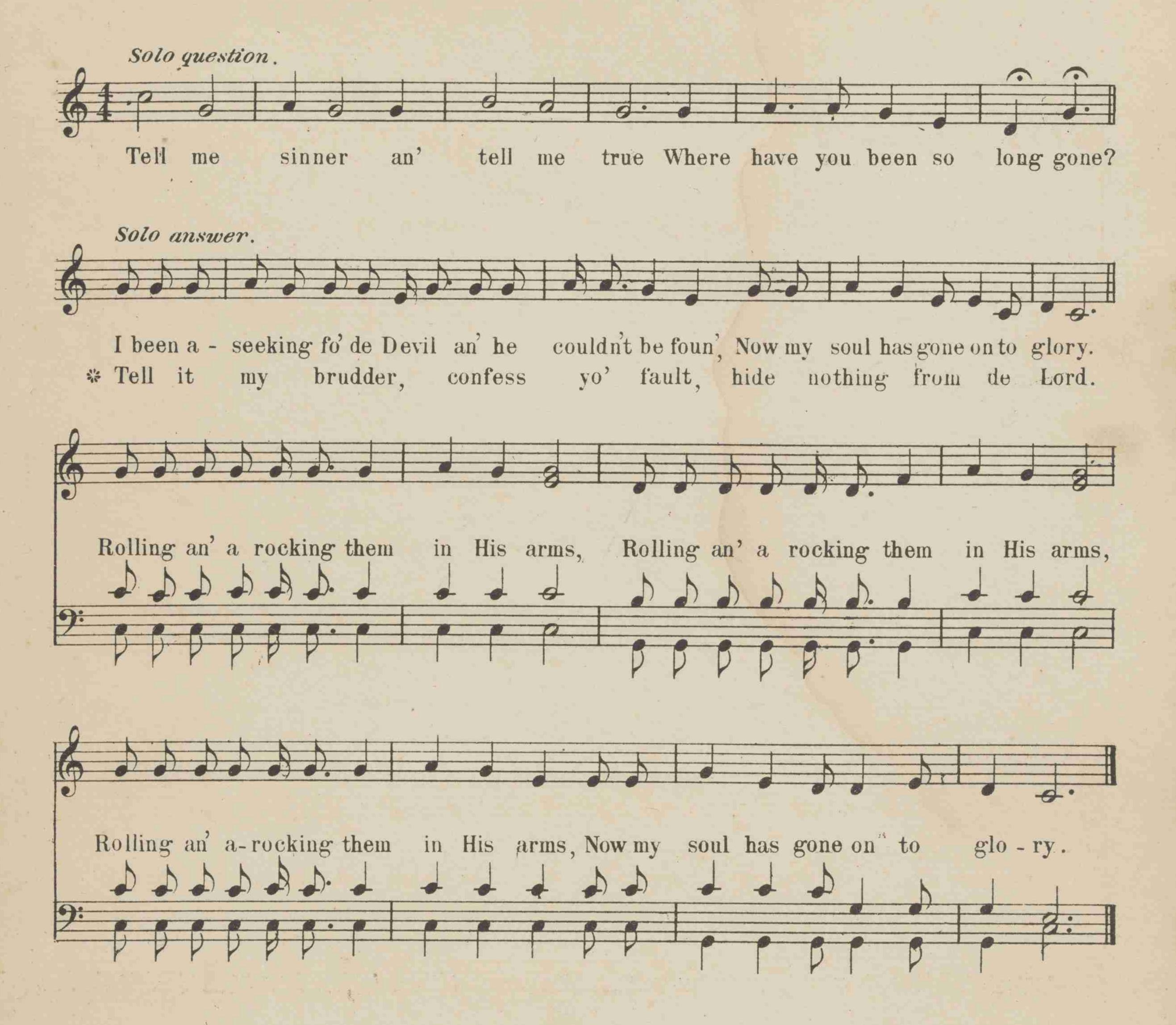


SOMEBODY KNOCKING AT YO' DO'.



Jesus calls you. etc.
Can't you serve Him? etc.
I will serve Him. etc.
Can't you trust Him? etc.
I can trust Him. etc.

SISTER HANNAH.



Tell me brudder Jonas, an' tell me true,
Where have you been so long gone?
I been a-seeking fo' my Jesus an' he has been foun'
Now my soul has gone on to glory.

* Tell it my brudder, confess yo' fault, hide nothing from de Lord.

Tell me brudder Eli, an' tell me true, etc.

I been a-seeking fo' my Jesus, etc.

* Tell it my brudder, confess yo' fault, hide nothing from de Lord.

Tell me sister Hannah, an' tell me true,
I been a-seeking fo' religion, an' it has been foun'
Now my soul has gone on to glory.

* Tell it my sister, confess yo' fault, hide nothing from de Lord.

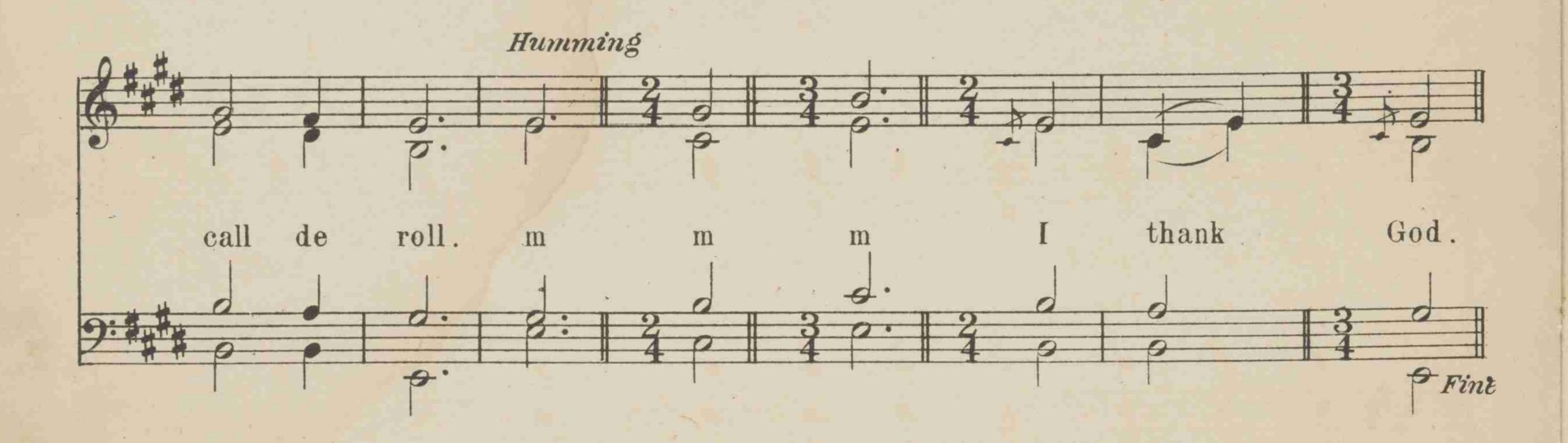
Spoken by one person during the answer.

like

swer

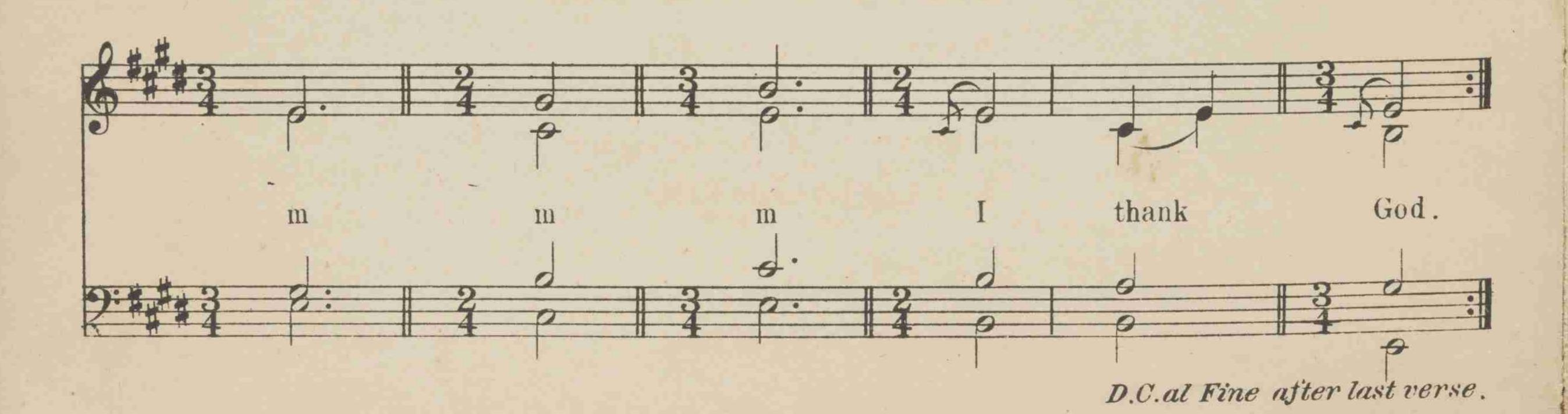
GO MARY AN' TOLL DE BELL.







sun, talking bout de thing my Je-sus done. under de yonder Who dat moon, talking bout de thing gwine to happen under de Who dat yonder soon. stars, talking bout we gwine to play on de harp. under de Who dat yonder deem'. like de member dat been re dressed in yonder green, look Who dat like de member ob de Is-rael - lite. white, look dressed in Who dat yonder led. red, look like de chillen dat Moses dressed in Who dat yonder like a member dat jus' turn back. dressed in black, look yonder Who dat jus' like a snail in de grass But ef you don' min' he'll get you at las'.



THANK GOD I'M IN DE FIELD.



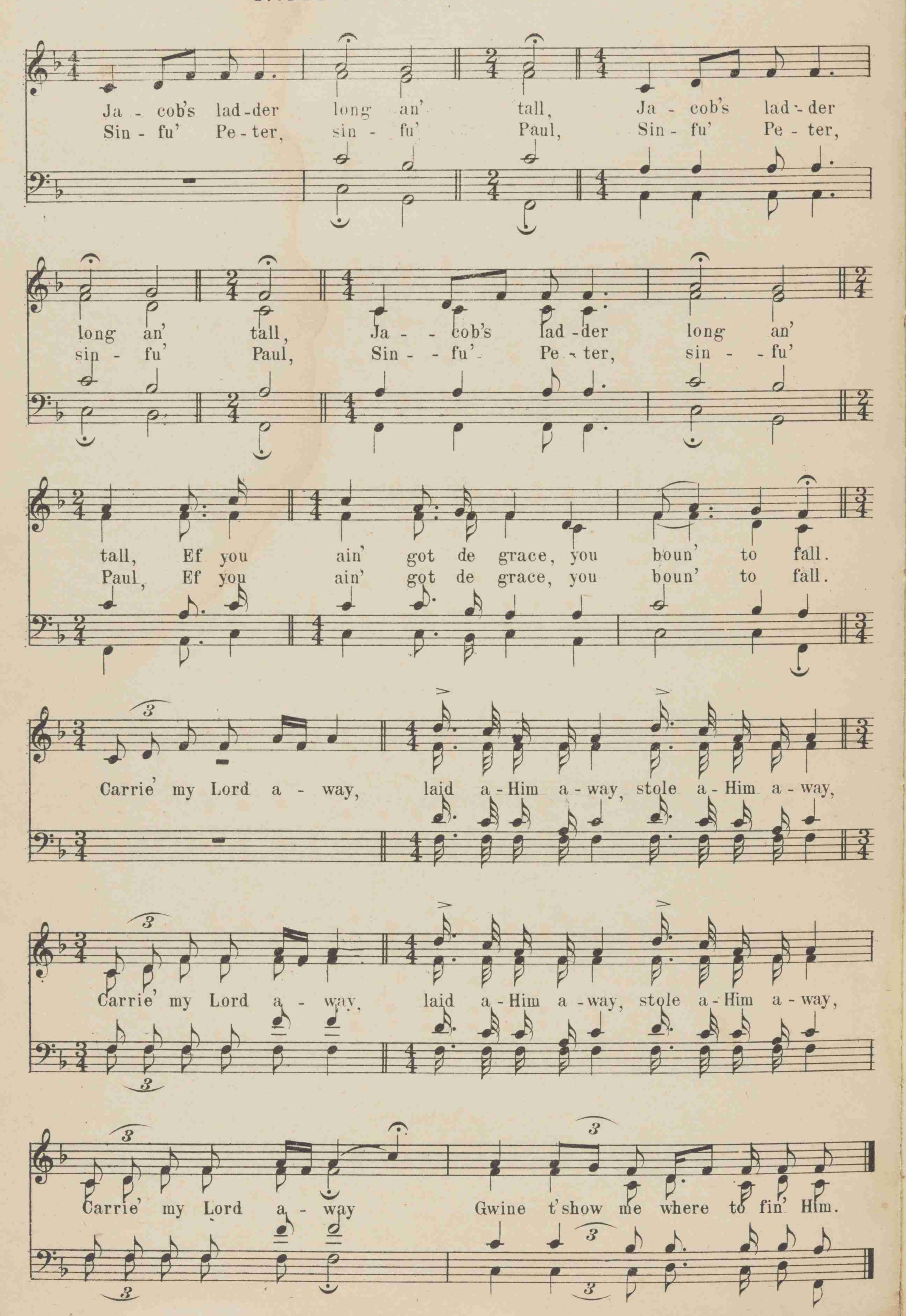
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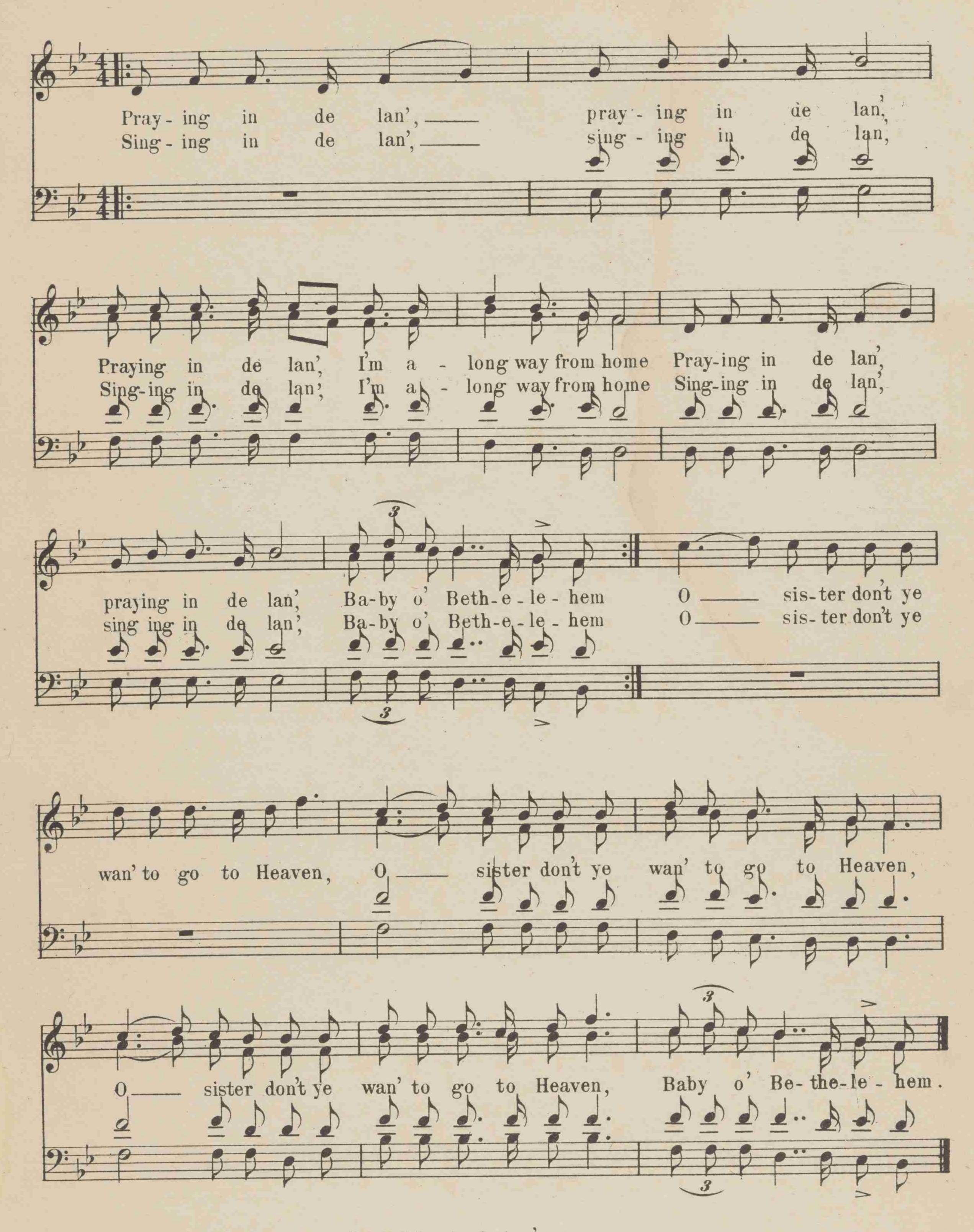
Fine

Thank God I've been converted
Thank God I'm in de field.

De heaven is a raging higher Thank God I'm in de field.

An' hell is a sinking deeper Thank God I'm in de field.





Preaching in de lan' etc.

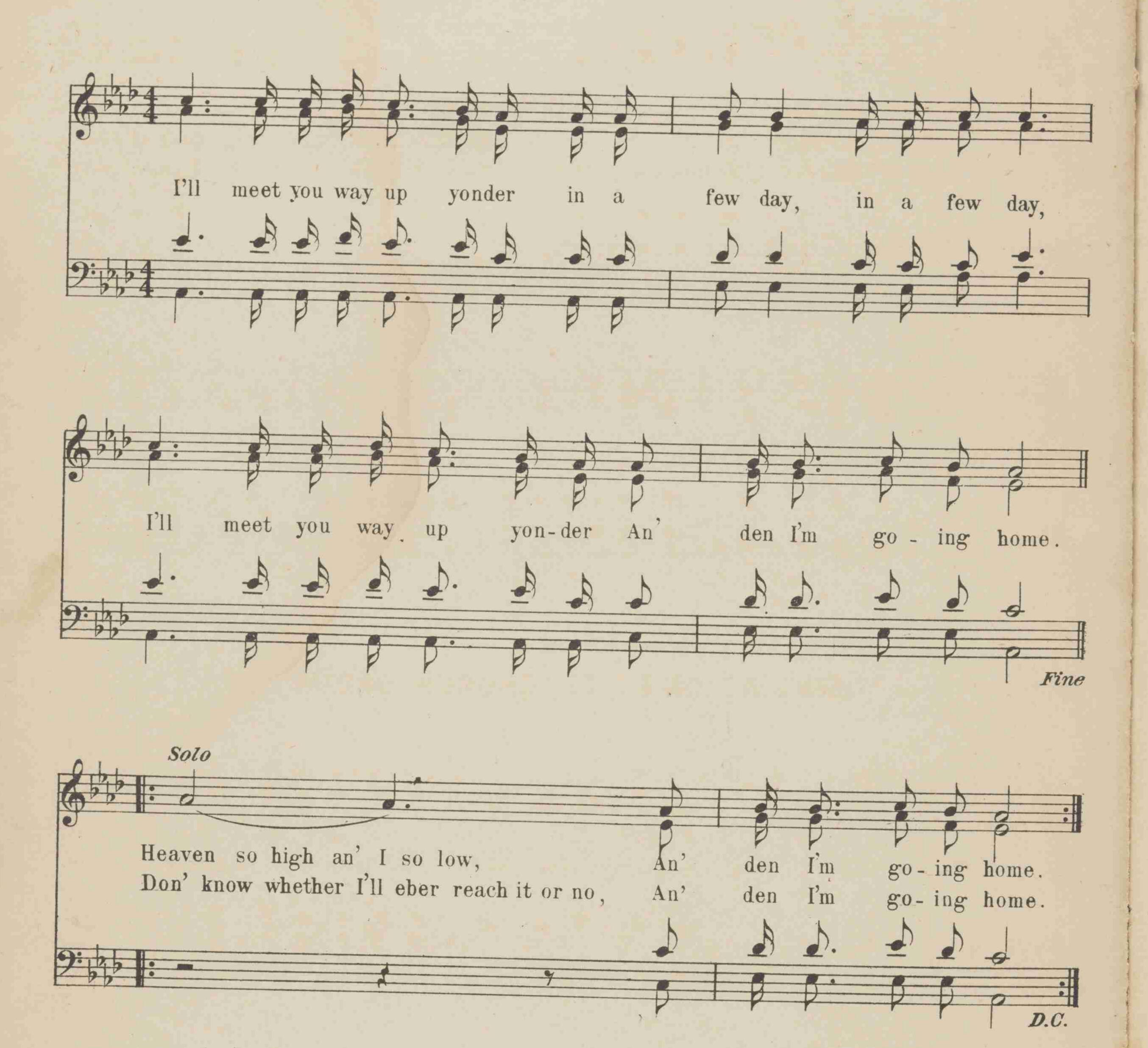
Mou'ning in de lan' etc.

O brudder, don't ye wan' to go to Heaven?

Shouting in de lan' etc.
Weeping in de lan' etc.

O mother, don't ye wan' to go to Heaven?

I'LL MEET YOU WAY UP YONDER.



Ol Satan's mad an I am glad,
An' den I'm going home,
He missed dat soul he thought he had,
An' den I'm going home.

I'll meet you way up yonder etc.

Ef you git dere befo' I do,
An' den I'm going home,
You may tell dem all I'm coming too,
An' den I'm going home.

I'll meet you way up yonder etc.

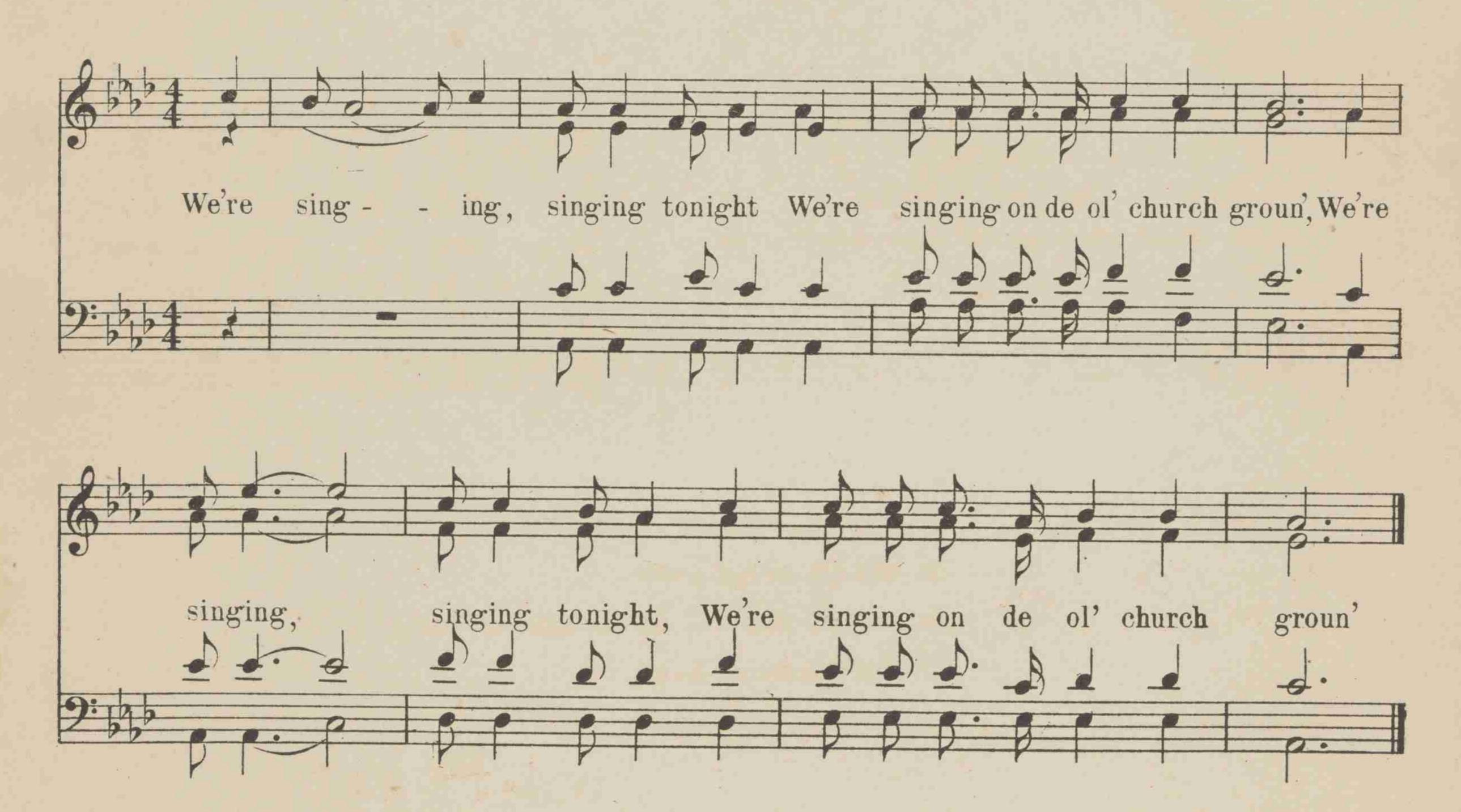
JESUS LOCK' DE LION' JAW.



SINGING ON DE OL' CHURCH GROUN'.

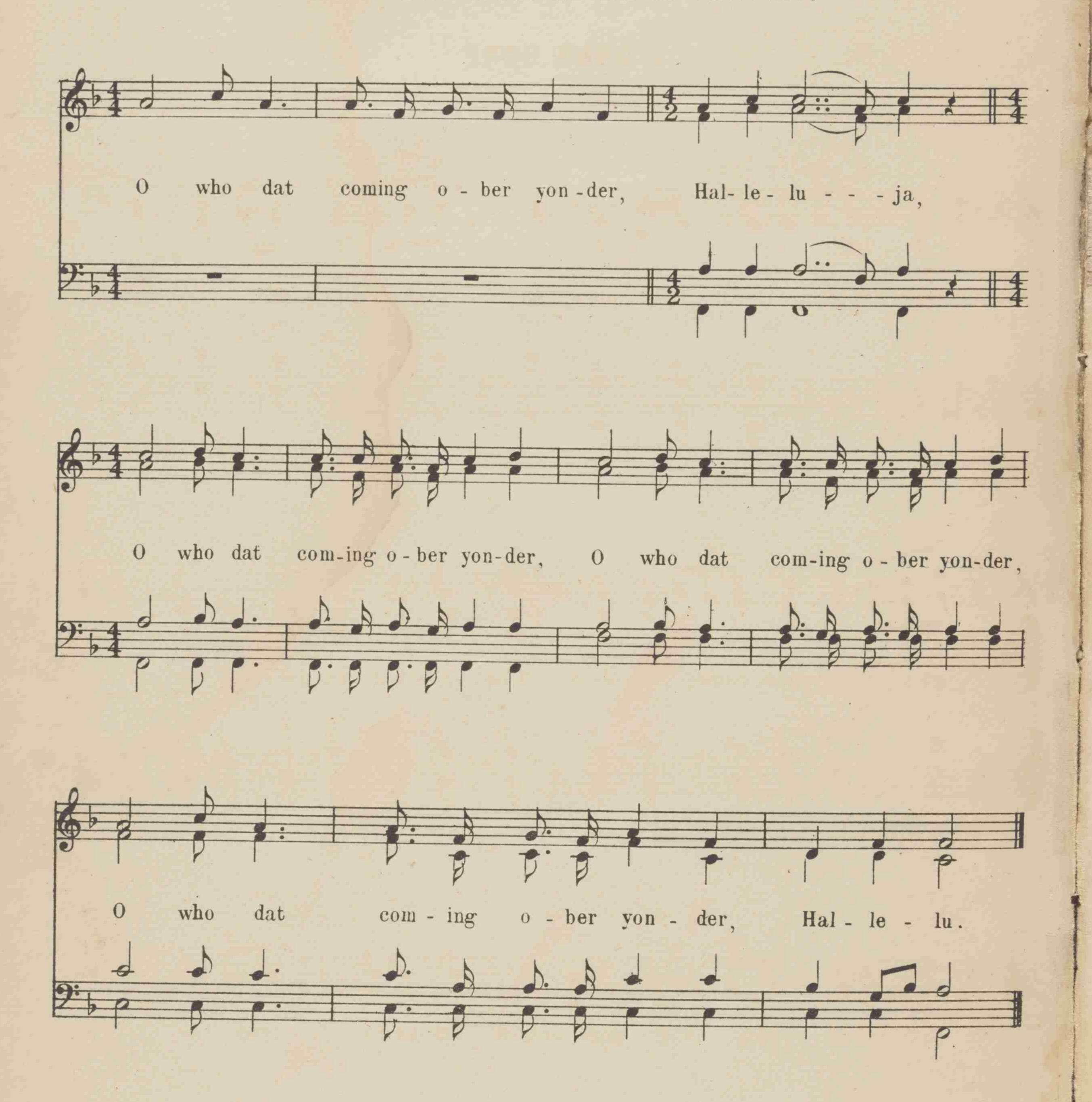
θ.

Fine



We're praying, praying tonight etc.
We're mou'ning, mou'ning tonight etc.
O sinners, sinners tonight etc.
We mus' leave you, leave you tonight etc.
O good bye, good bye tonight etc.

O WHO DAT COMING OBER YONDER?



O. don' dat look a like a sister etc.

O. don' dat look a like a brudder etc.

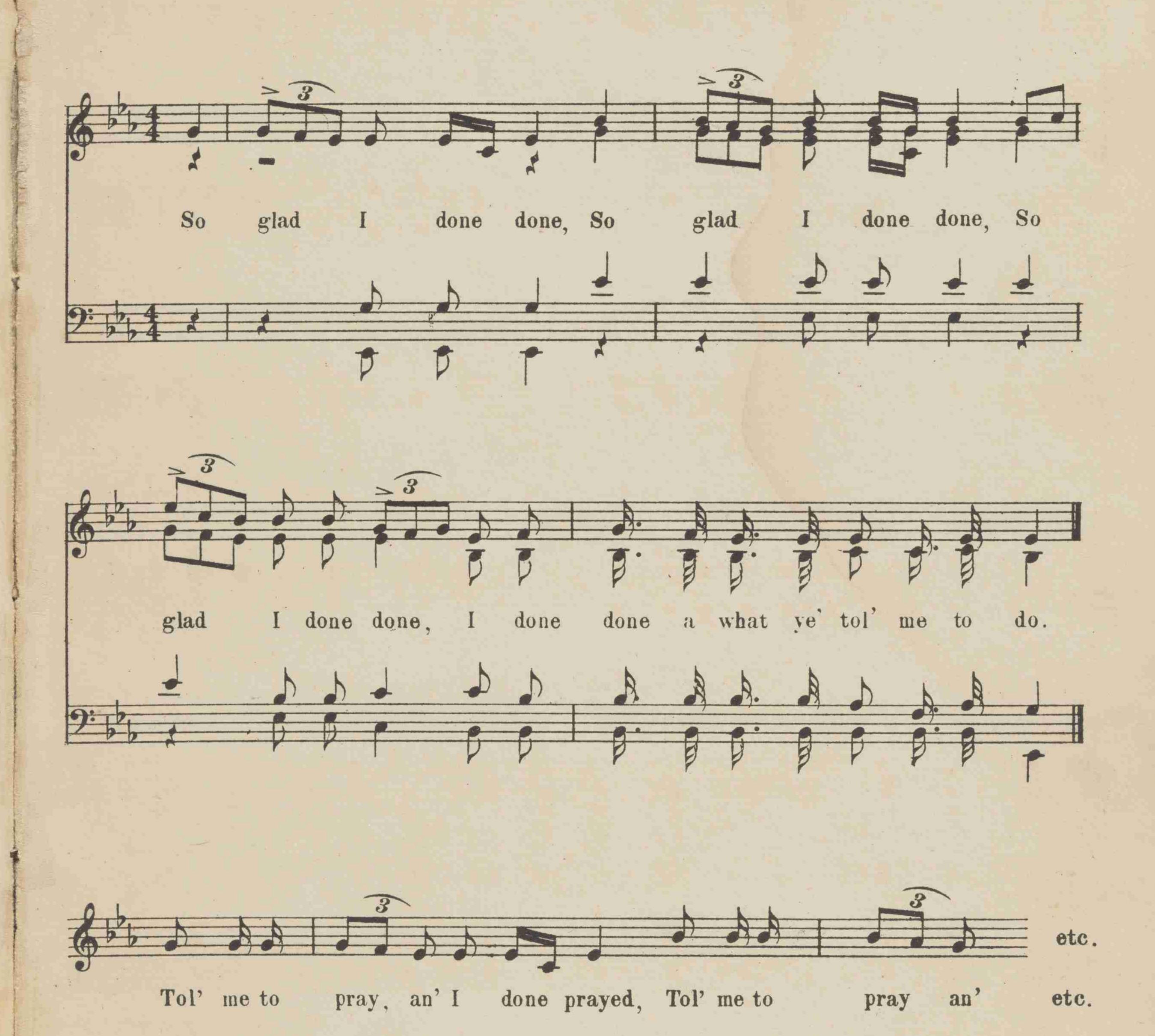
O who dat coming ober yonder etc.

O, don' dat look a like my Jesus etc. Wid de world upon his shoulder etc.

O, he's gwine to rule his people etc.

0, wid a rod ob iron etc.

I DONE DONE.



der,

Tol' me te weep an' I done wep', etc.

Tol' me te moan an' I done moaned, etc.

Thank God, I done done, etc.

Tol' me te preach an' I done preached, etc.

Tol' me te sing an' I done sung, etc.

So glad I done done, etc.

ROLL DE OL' CHARIOT ALONG.



Ef yo'sister want to go she shall etc.

Ef de preacher want to go he shall etc.

Ef yo' brudder want to go he shall etc.

Ef yo' mother's in de way jus' roll right over etc.

Ef yc' sister's in de way jus' roll right over etc.

Ef de preacher in de way jus' roll right over etc. Ef yo' brudder in de way jus' roll right over etc.

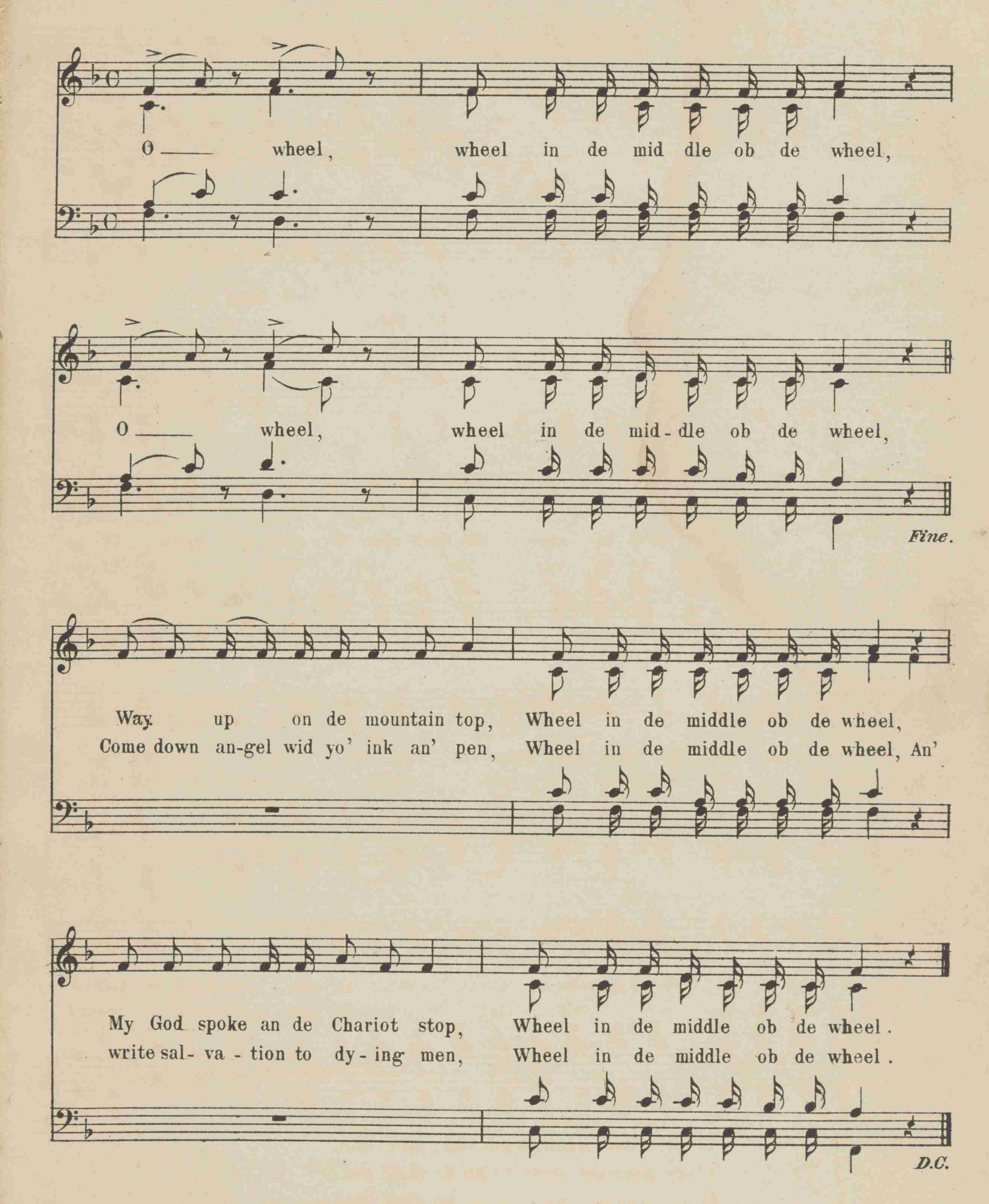
Ef de Devil in de way jus' roll right over etc.

Ef de Deacon in de way jus' roll right over etc.

in'.

nd.

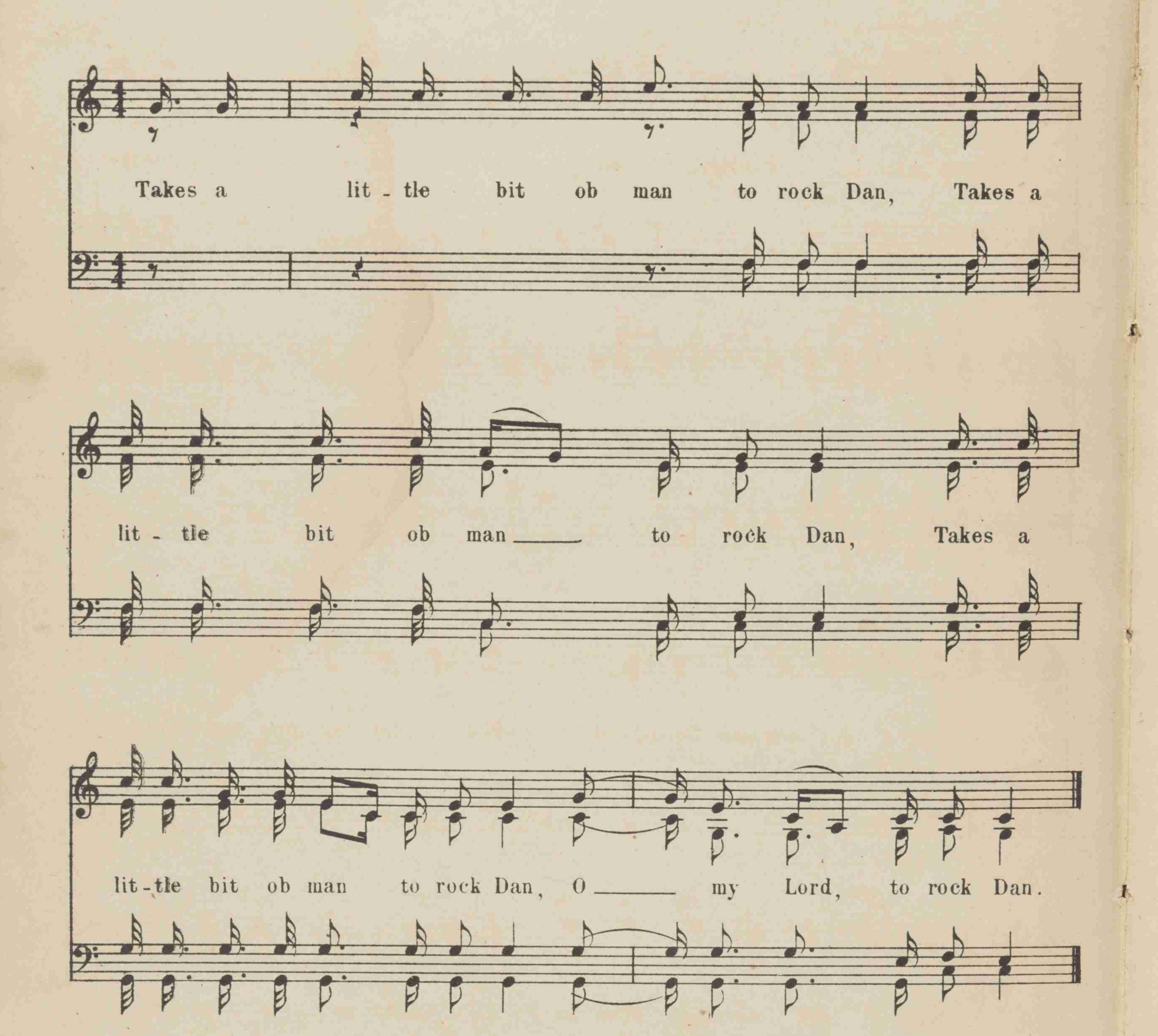
nd.



'Zekiel saw de wheel ob time, wheel in de middle ob de wheel, Ebery spoke was ob de human kin', wheel in de middle ob de wheel.

God warned Nora by de rainbow sign, wheel in de middle ob de wheel, No mo' water, but de fire nex' time, wheel in de middle ob de wheel.

TAKES A LITTLE BIT OB MAN TO ROCK DAN.



III: Dey tol' me to rock, an' I rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

III: Said: now I'm gwine to rock, to rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

III: Dere's mo' an one way to rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

III: Dat's de humble way to rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

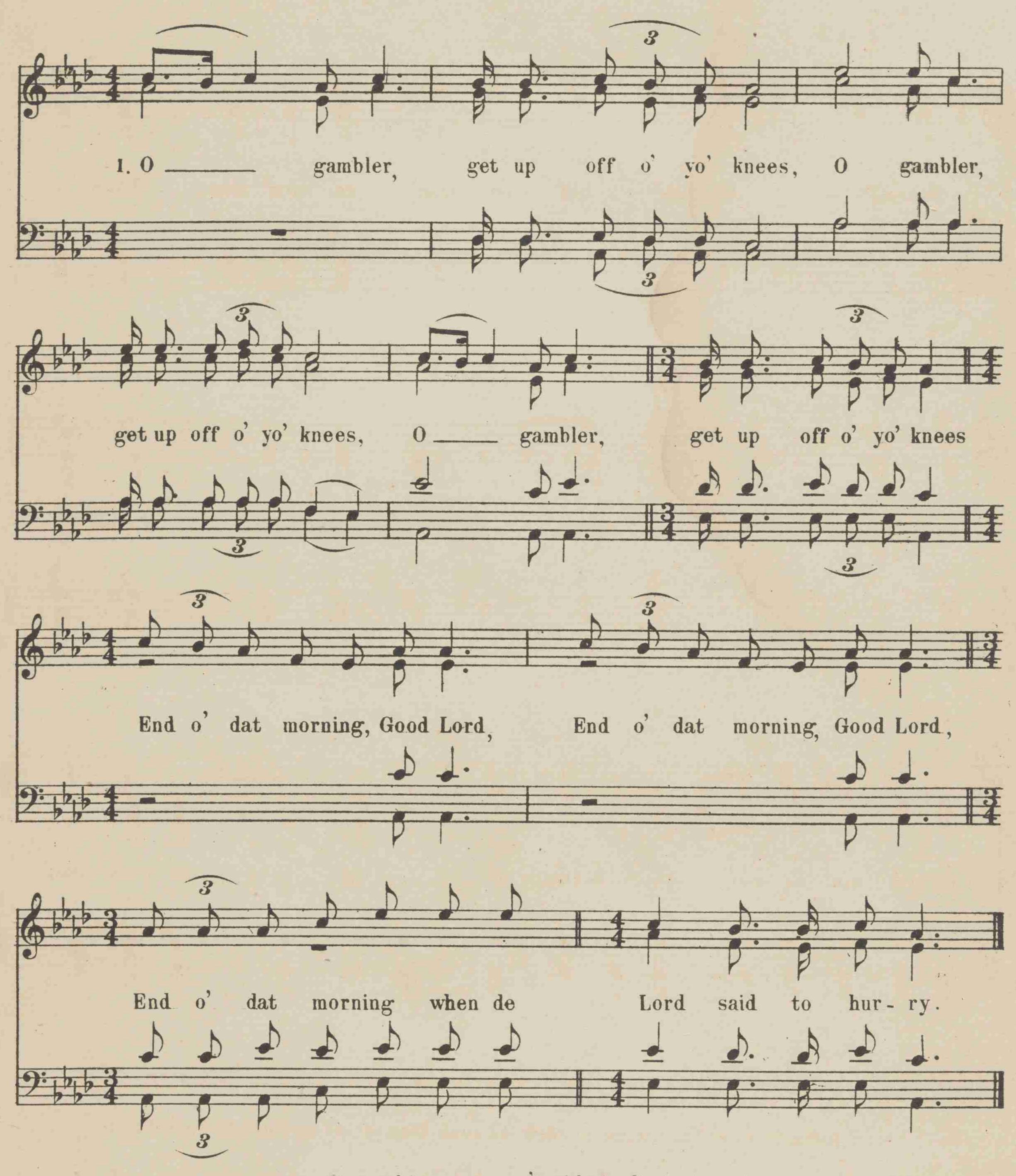
III: Den show me how to rock, to rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

III: Eberybody can't rock, to rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

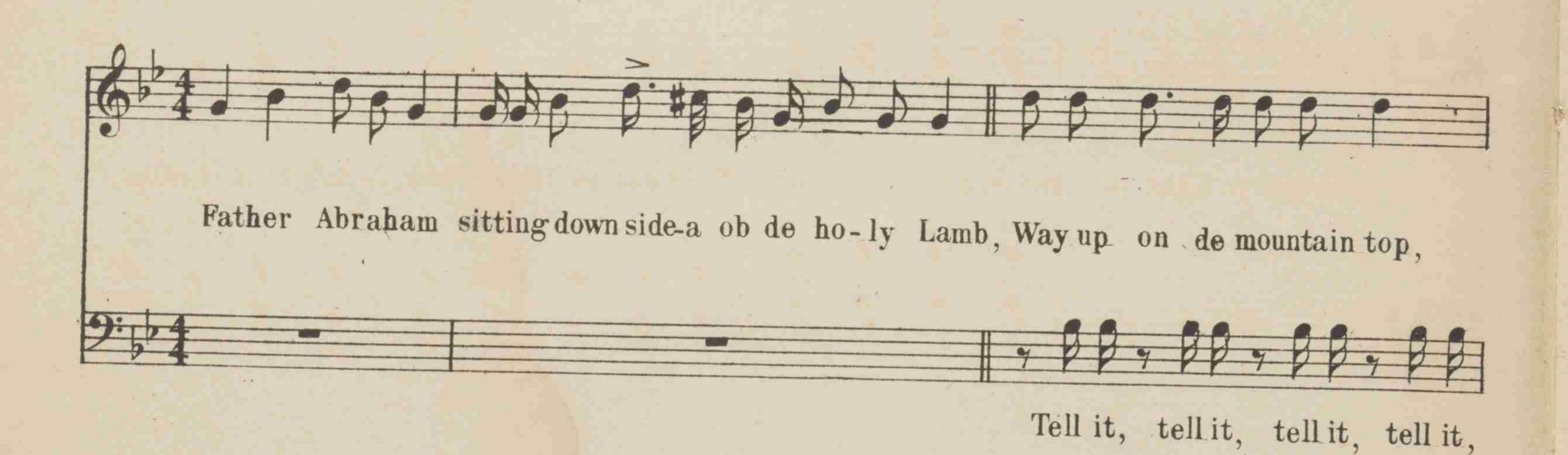
III: O help me to rock, to rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

III: Sister help me to rock, to rock Dan: O my Lord to rock Dan.

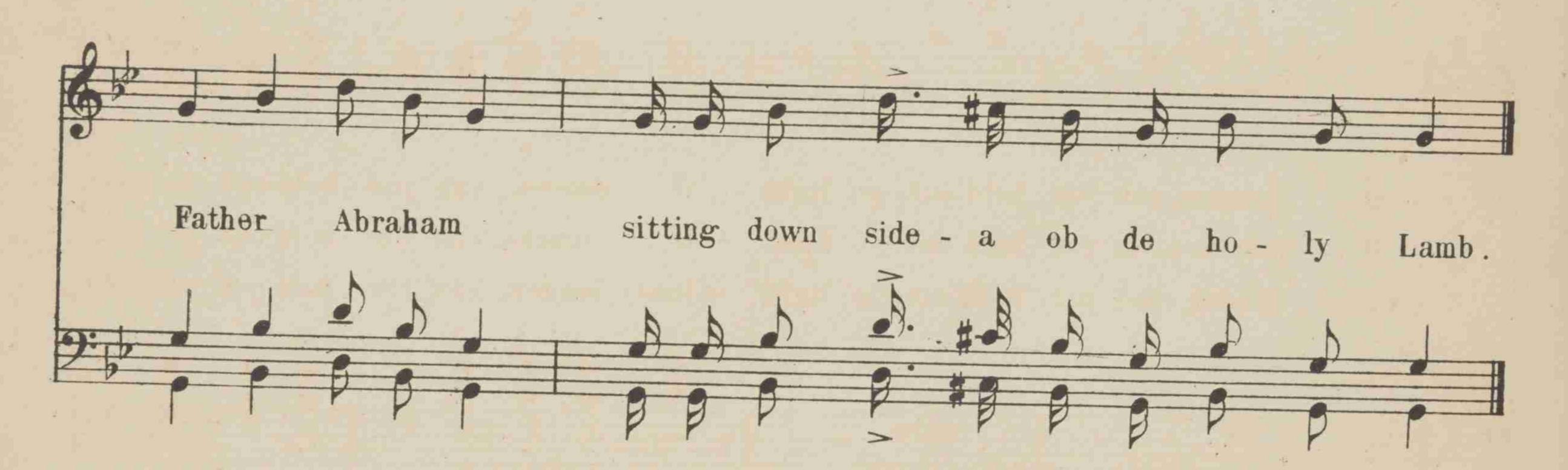
END O' DAT MORNING.



- O gambler you can't ride in dis train. etc.
- O gambler git off de fou' day train. etc.
- O gambler come out ob de gambling room. etc.
- O Lordy I done done what you tol' me to do. etc.
- O Lordy am I right or wrong? etc.
- O Lordy you promised to hear me pray. etc.
- O Raphie jus' come on down de line. etc.
- O Raphie jus' strike de 'viding line. etc.







Good bye mudder an' fare you well,
Meet me aroun' dat throne ob God
Sitting down side a ob de holy Lamb
Father Abraham sitting down side a ob etc.

Weep like a willo' an' mou'n like a dove, Ef you wan' to go to heaben, got to go by love Sitting down side-a ob de holy Lamb Eberybody sitting down side-a ob etc.

M fo' Malachi, G fo' Golia'
D fo' little David done kill Golia'
Sitting down side-a cb de holy Lamb
Father Abraham sitting down side-a ob etc.

M fo' Mary, P fo' Paul C fo' Christ, He die' fo' us all Sitting down side-a ob de holy Lamb Little chillen sitting down side-a ob etc.

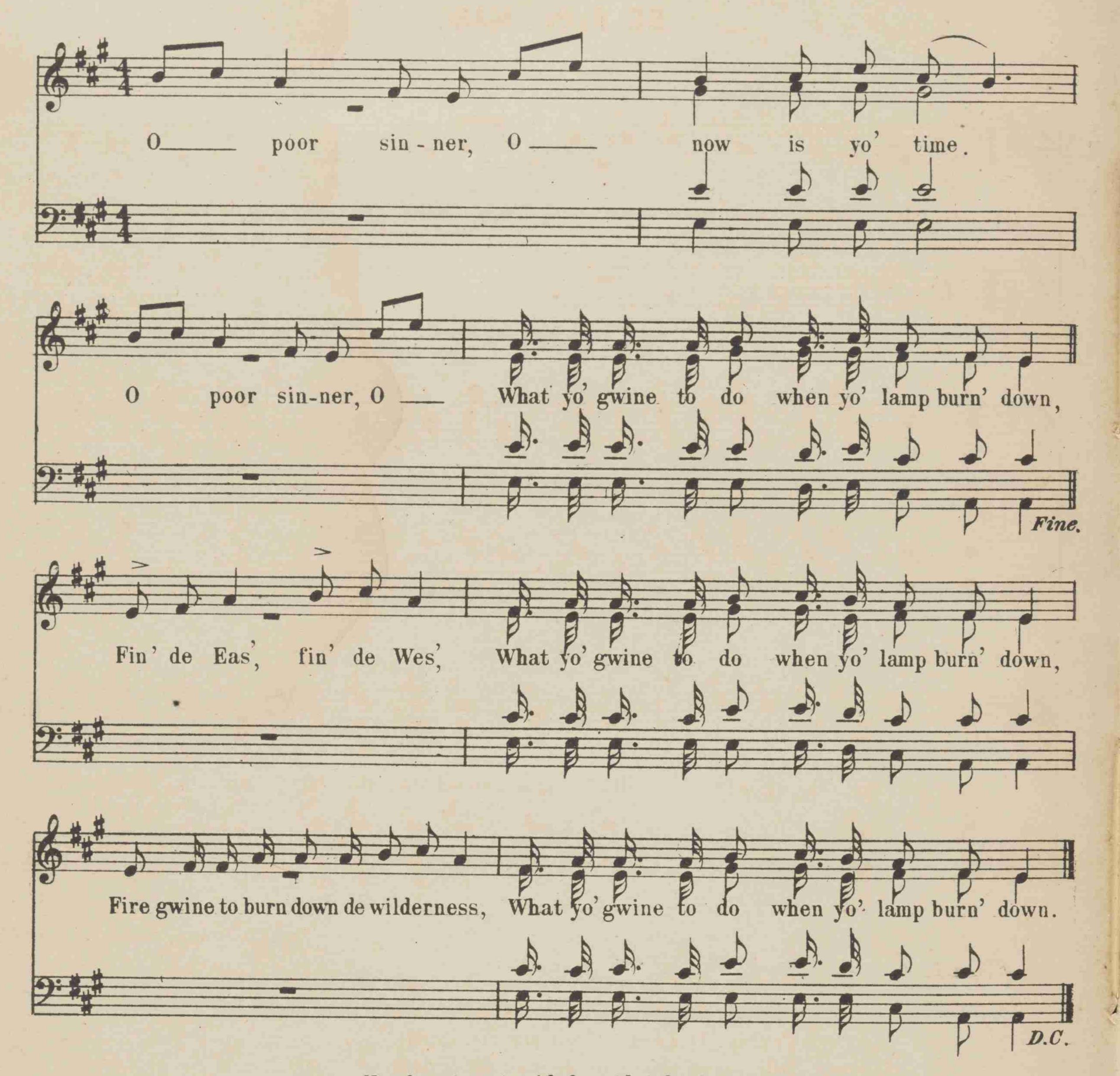
When I get to heaben gwine to sit an' tell
De three Archangels to ring de bell
Sitting down side-a ob de holy Lamb
Father Abraham sitting down side-a ob etc.

When I get to heaben gwine to sit an'choose Gwine to ask my Lord fo' de silber shoes Sitting down side-a ob de holy Lamb Jeremiah sitting down side-a ob etc.



ose

WHAT YO' GWINE TO DO WHEN YO' LAMP BURN' DOWN?

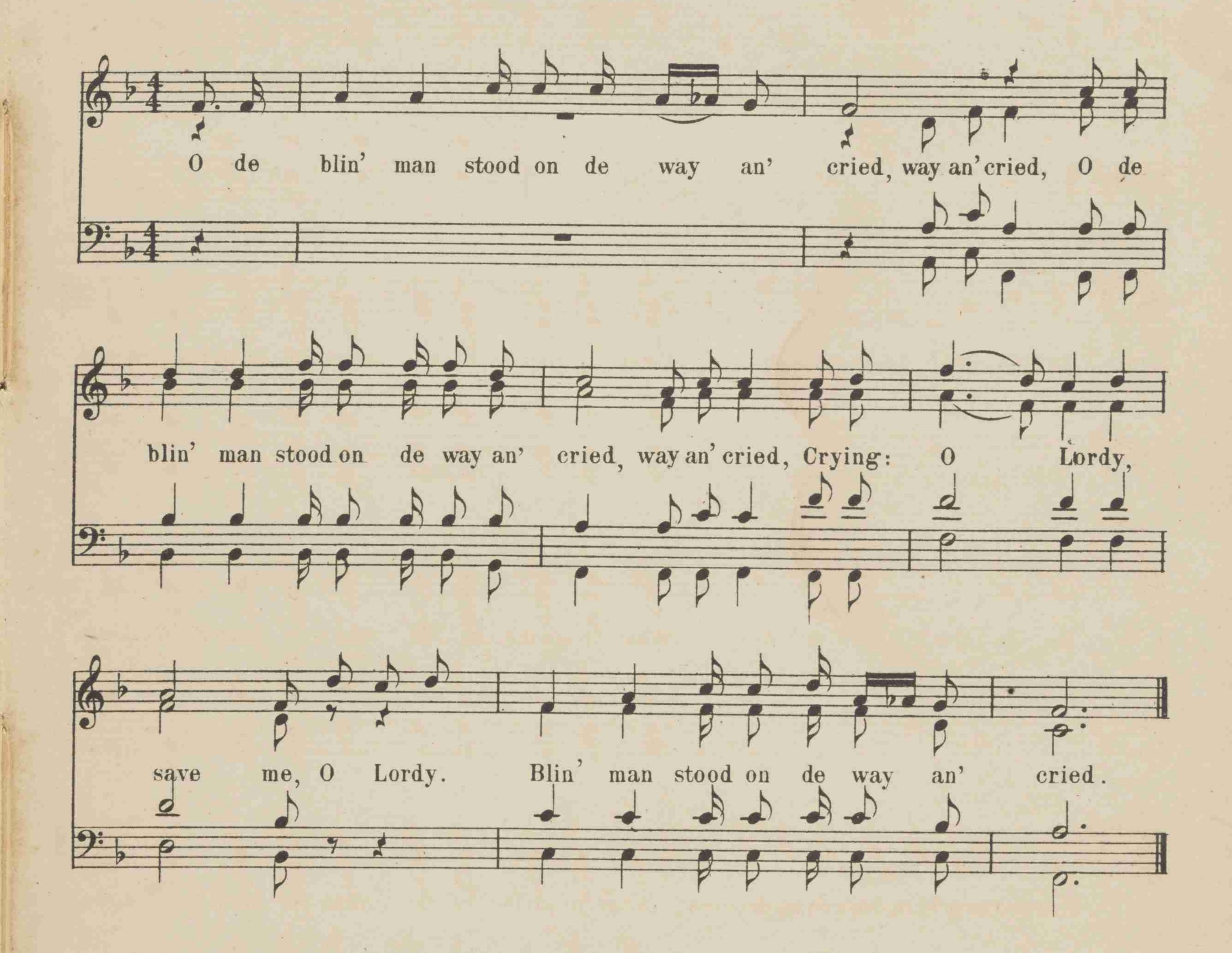


Head got wet wid de midnight dew
What yo'gwine to do when yo'lamp burn'down
Morning star was a witness too
What yo'gwine to do when yo'lamp burn'down.
O poor sinner etc.

Dey whipp' Him up an' dey whipp' Him down
What yo' gwine to do when yo' lamp burn' down
Dey whipp' dat Man all ober town
What yo' gwine to do when yo' lamp burn' down.
O poor sinner etc.

Dey nail' His han' an' nail' His feet
What yo' gwine to do when yo' lamp burn' down
De hammer was heard on Jerusalem street
What yo' gwine to do when yo' lamp burn' down.
O poor sinner etc.

DE BLIN' MAN.



own,

Fine

own,

own.

Crying, dat he might receibe his sight, ceibe his sight, Crying, dat he might receibe his sight, ceibe his sight, Crying, O Lordy, save me, O Lordy, Blin' man stood on de way an' cried.

Crying what kind o' shoes are dose you wear, dose you wear, etc.

Dose shoes I wear am de gospel shoes, etc.

Crying what kind ob God is dis you serve?, etc.

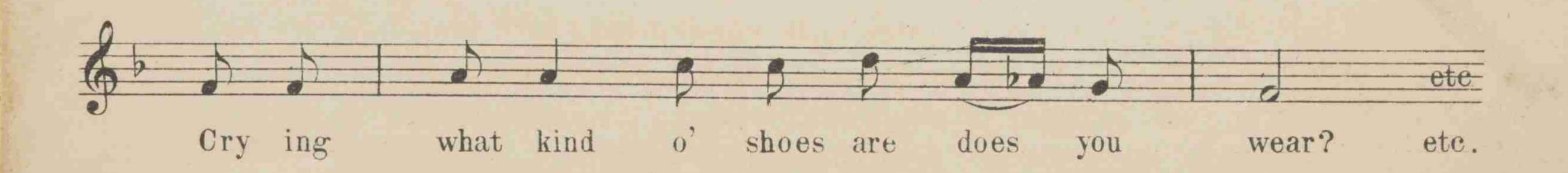
Crying Lord hab mercy on my soul, etc.

O I ain' been to heav'n but I been tol', etc.

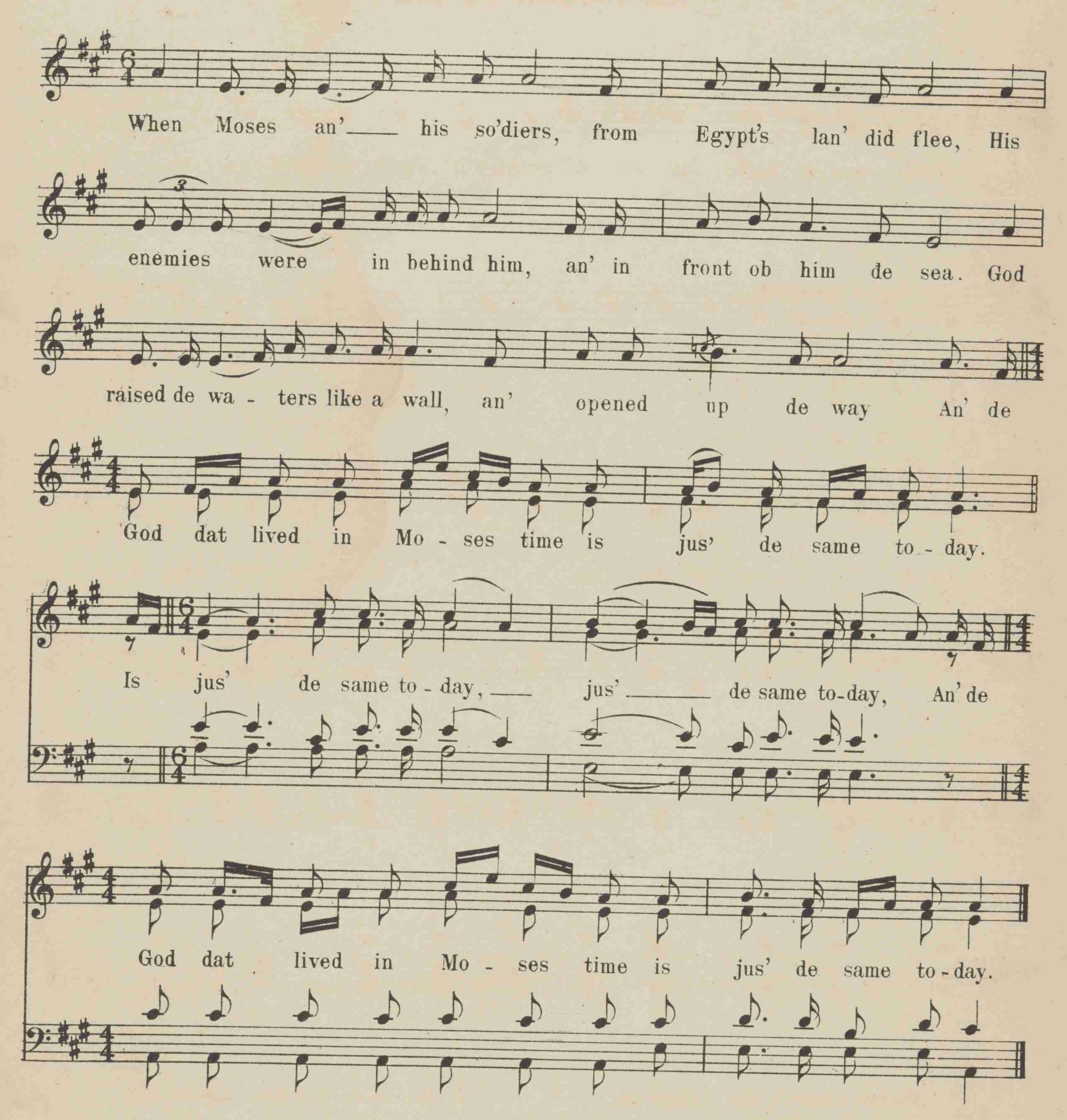
Dat de angels dere are white as snow, etc.

O Mary wep' an' Martha mou'ned, etc.

David prayed in de cliff ob de rock, etc.



HE'S JUS' DE SAME TODAY.



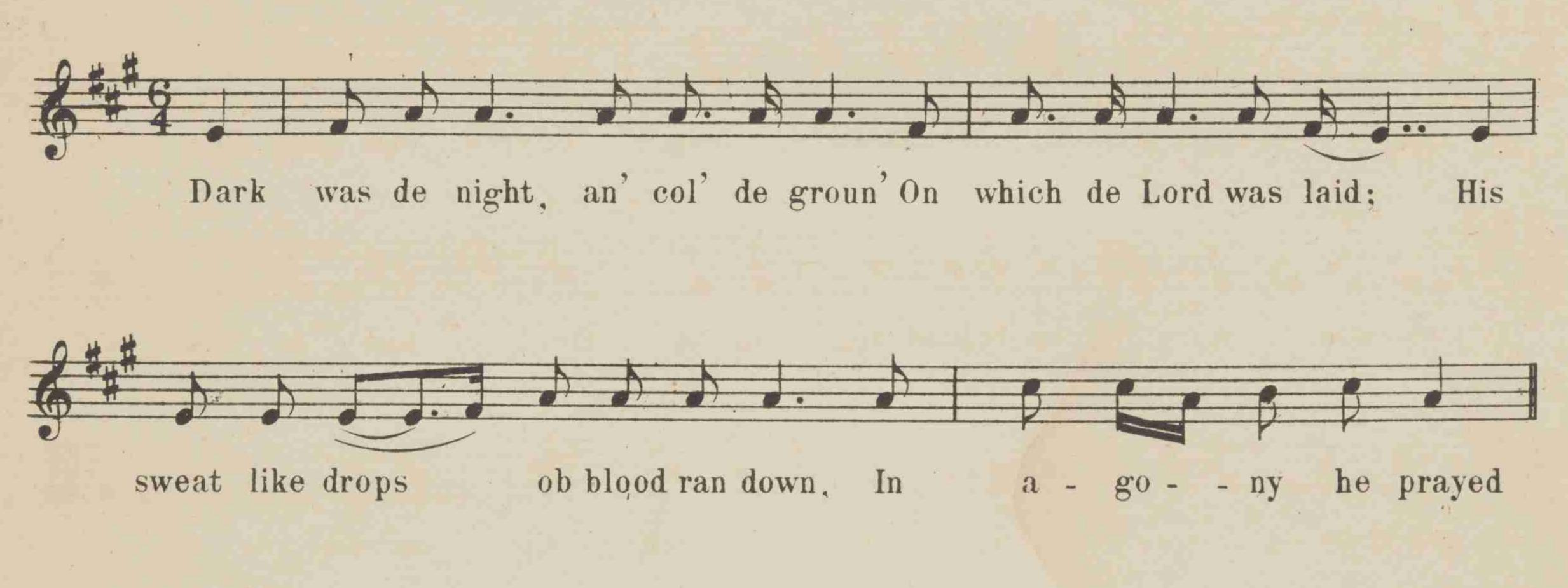
When Dan'el faithfu' to his God, would not bow down to men An' by God's enemy was hurled into de lion's den God lock' de lion's jaw, we read, an' robbed dem ob dier prey An' de God dat live' in Dan'el's time is jus' de same today.

When David an' Golia' met, de wrong against de right.

De giant arm wid human's power, an' David wid God's might
God's power wid David slung a stone, an' de giant low a did lay
An' de God dat live' in David's time is jus' de same today.

When Pentico' had fully come, an' fire from heaven did fall, As a mighty win' de Holy Ghos' baptised dem one an' all. Three thousand got converted an' were so'diers right away An' de God dat live' in Pentacos' time is jus' de same today.

AM I BORN TO DIE?





Ef such thy sacred will

Ef not, content to drink itup

Thy pleasure I fu'fill.

Am I born to die etc.

Go to de garden, sinner see,
Dose precious drops dat flow
De heavy load He bore fo' thee,
Fo' thee He lie' so low.

Am I born to die etc.

Den learn ob Him de cross to bear

Thy Father's will obey

An' when temptations press thee near

Awake, to watch an' pray.

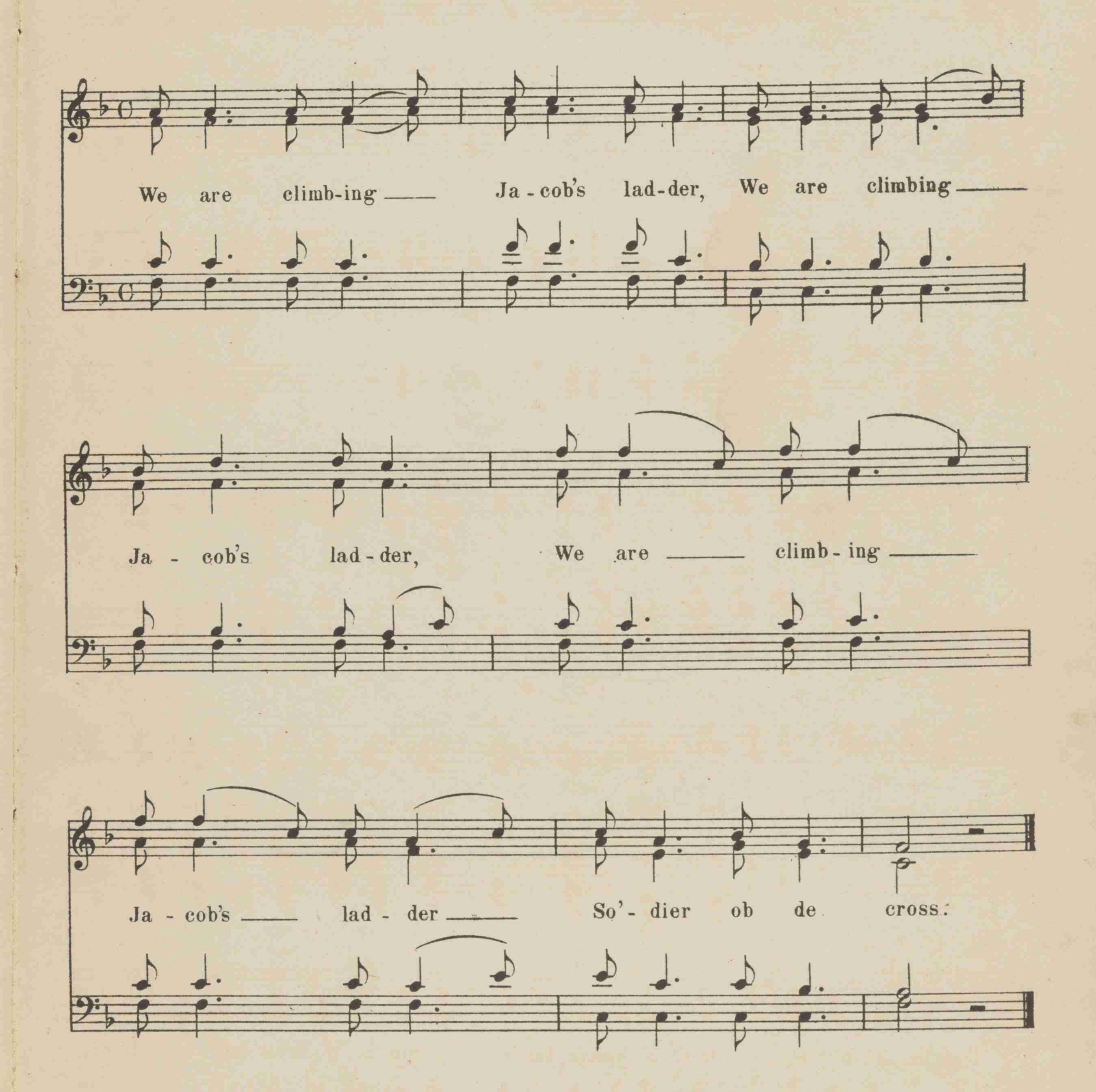
Am I born to die etc.

'LISTED IN DE FIELD O' BATTLE.



N.B. The Chorus is accompanied by swinging the forearm, and snapping the fingers on each beat.

WE ARE CLIMBING JACOB'S LADDER.



Eber'y round goes higher, higher, etc. so'dier ob de cross.

Sinner do you love my Jesus etc. so'dier ob de cross.

If you love him why not serve him etc. so'dier ob de cross.

Do you think I'd make a so'dier etc. so'dier ob de cross.

Faithful prayer will make a so'dier etc. so'dier ob de cross.

WAY UP ON DE MOUNTAIN.





One day one day, Lord!

Was a walking along, Lord!

Wid a hung down head, Lord!

Chillen a aching heart. Lord!

O Satan is a liar, Lord!

An' a cunjer too, Lord!

An' ef you don' min', Lord!

Chillen he'll cunjer you. Lord!

Devil is a making, Lord!

Iron shoes, Lord!

An' ef you don' min', Lord!

Chillen he'll slip 'em on you. Lord!

Rich man Divey, Lord!

He live' so well, Lord!

An' when he die, Lord!

He had a home in Hell. Lord!

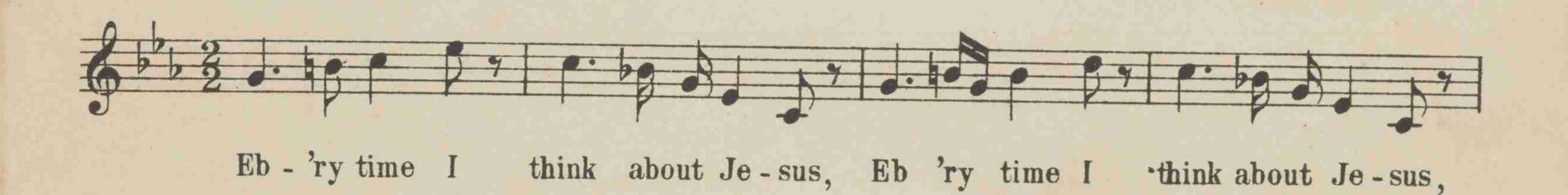
Poo' man Laz'rus, Lord!

Poo' as I, Lord!

An' when he die', Lord!

He had a home on high. Lord!

CALVARY.

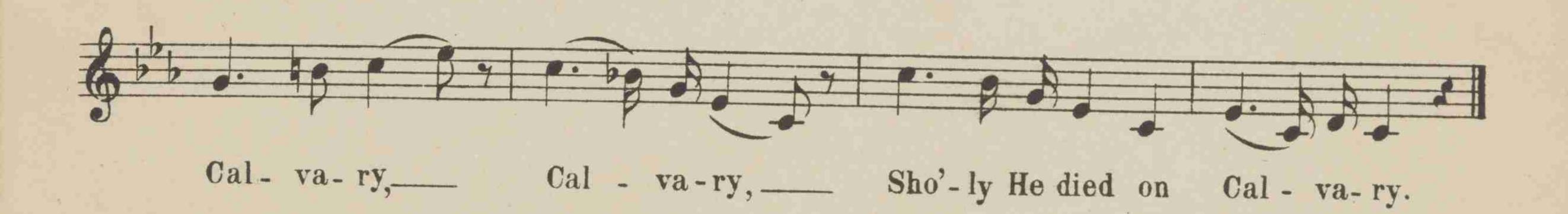




Eb -'ry time I think about Je-sus, Sho'-ly He died on Cal - va-ry.



d!



In: Make' me trouble to think about dying : In Sho'ly He died on Calvary.

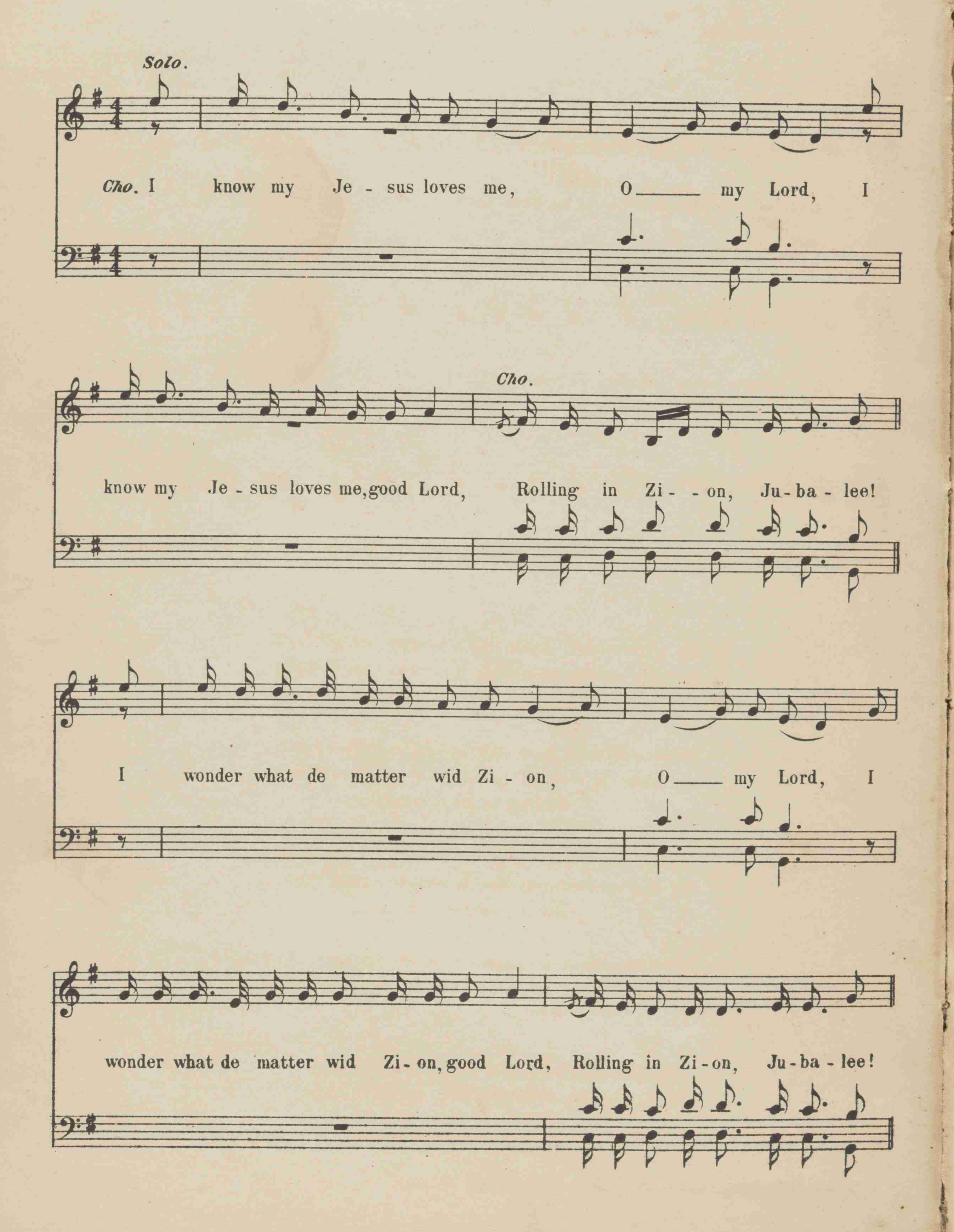
II: Farewell sinner, I'm gwine away to leave you,: Sho'ly He died on Calvary.

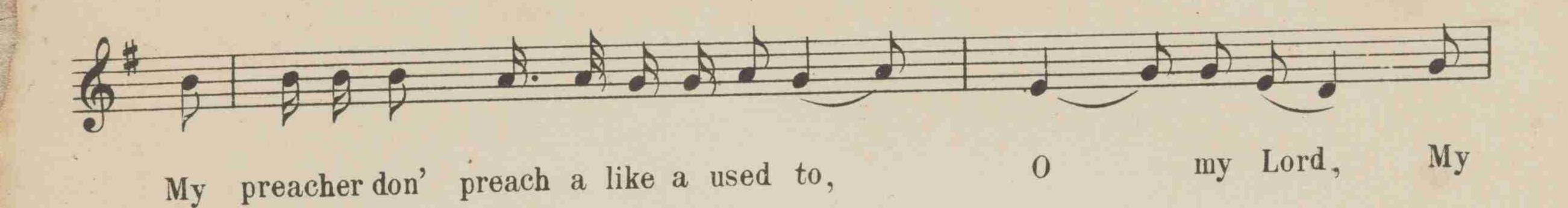
Sho'ly He died on Calvary.

We are climbing Jacob's ladder: Sho'ly He died on Calvary.

Sho'ly He died on Calvary.

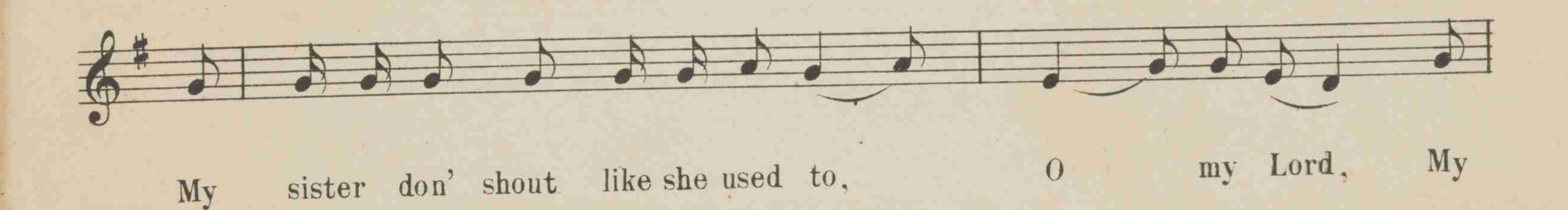
I KNOW MY JESUS LOVES ME.







preacher don' preach a like a used to, good Lord, Rolling in Zi-on, Ju - ba - lee!





sister don' shout like she used to, good Lord, Rolling in Zi - on, Ju - ba - lee!

My mou'ner don' mou'n like a used to, O my Lord,
My mou'ner don' mou'n like a used to, good Lord
Rolling in Zion, Jubalee!

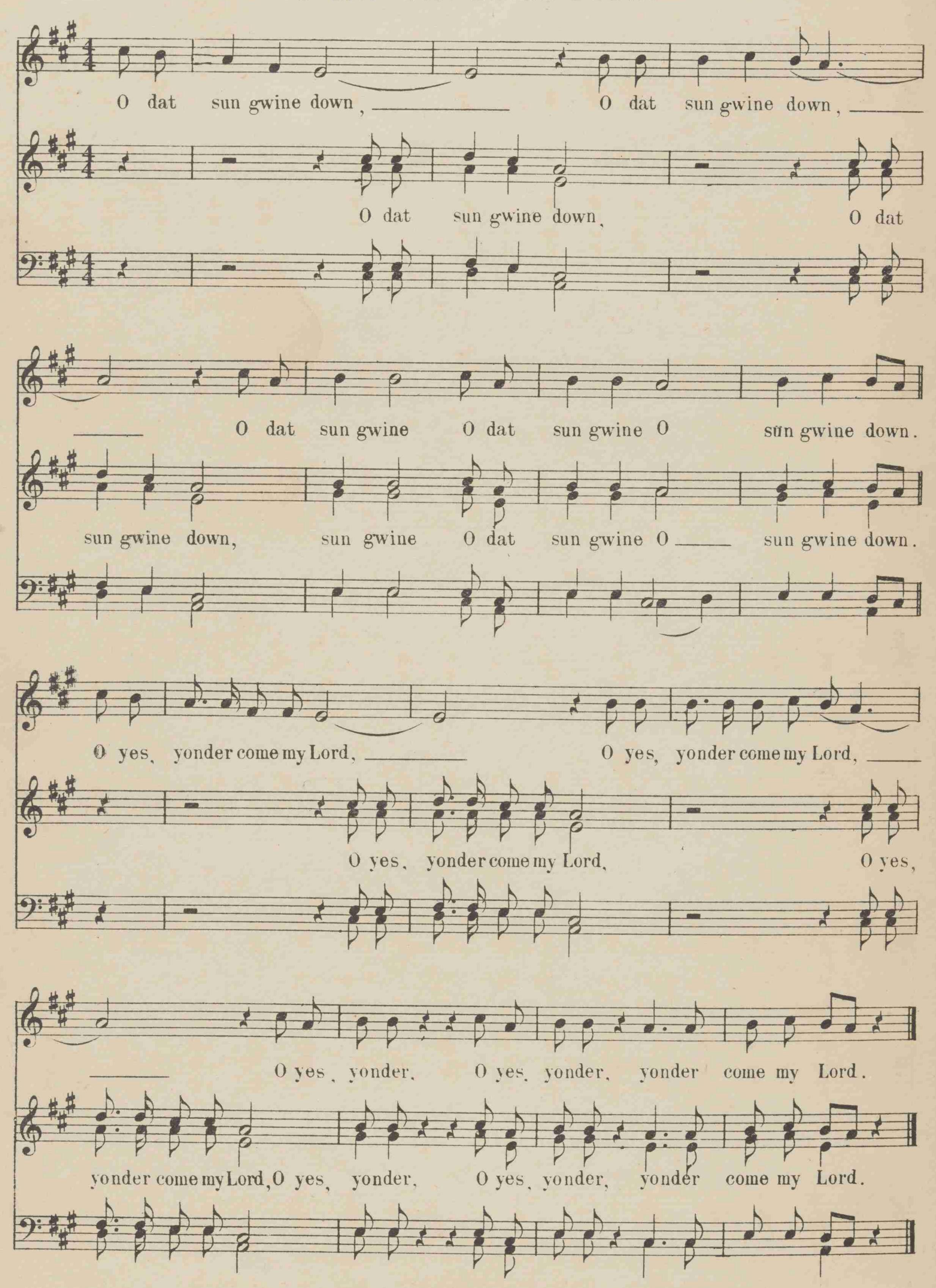
My leader don' lead like a used to, 0 my Lord,
My leader don' lead like a used to, good Lord,
Rolling in Zion, Jubalee!

My deacon don' pray like a used to, 0 my Lord,
My deacon don' pray like a used to, good Lord,
Rolling in Zion, Jubalee!

I wonder what de matter wid de members, O my Lord,
I wonder what de matter wid de members, good Lord,
Rolling in Zion, Jubalee!

Rock me, chariot, rock me, O my Lord, Rock me down about Jordan, good Lord, Rolling in Zion, Jubalee!

O DAT SUN GWINE DOWN.

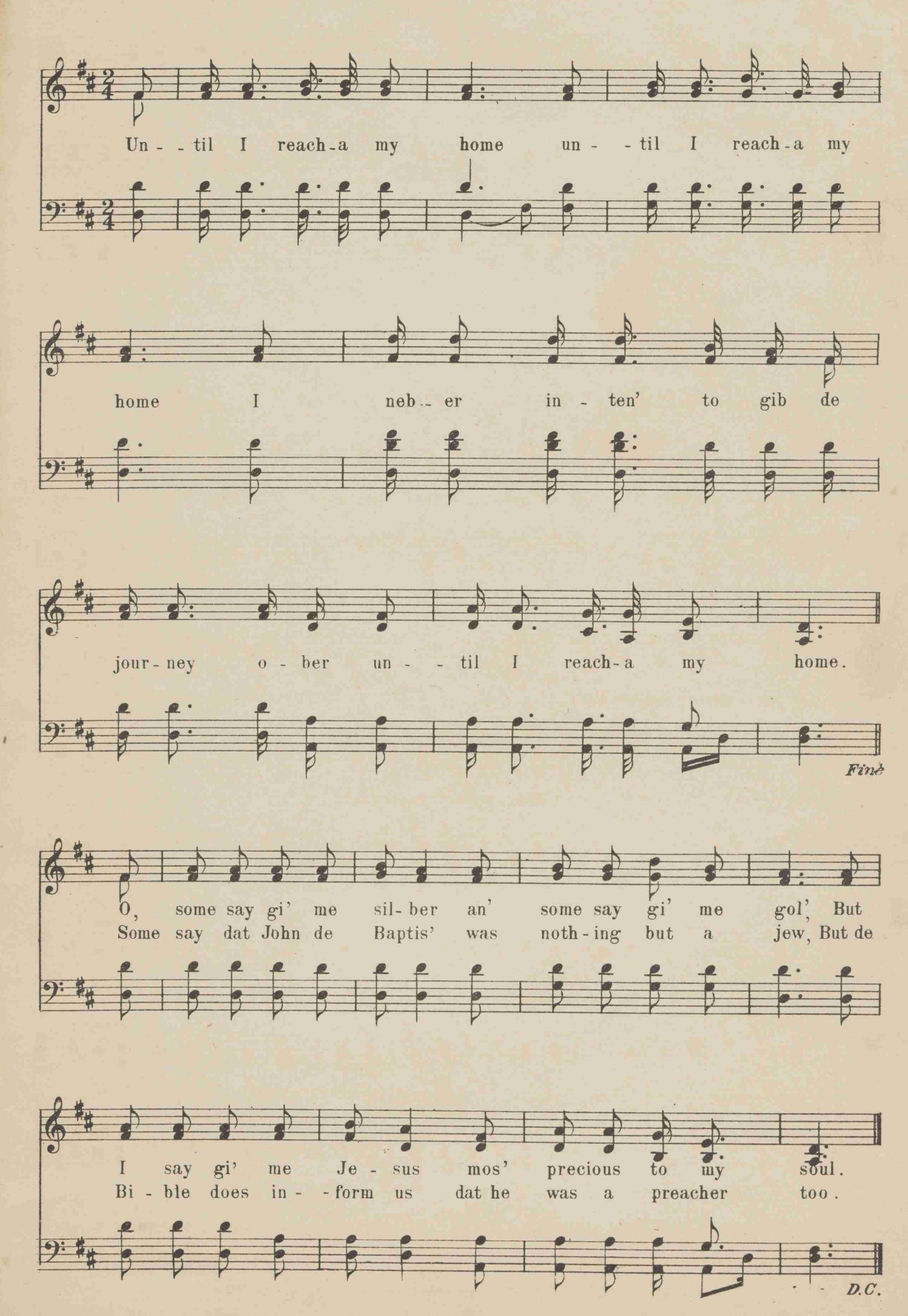


O, He's coming dis a-way etc.
Wi'dat sword in his hand etc.

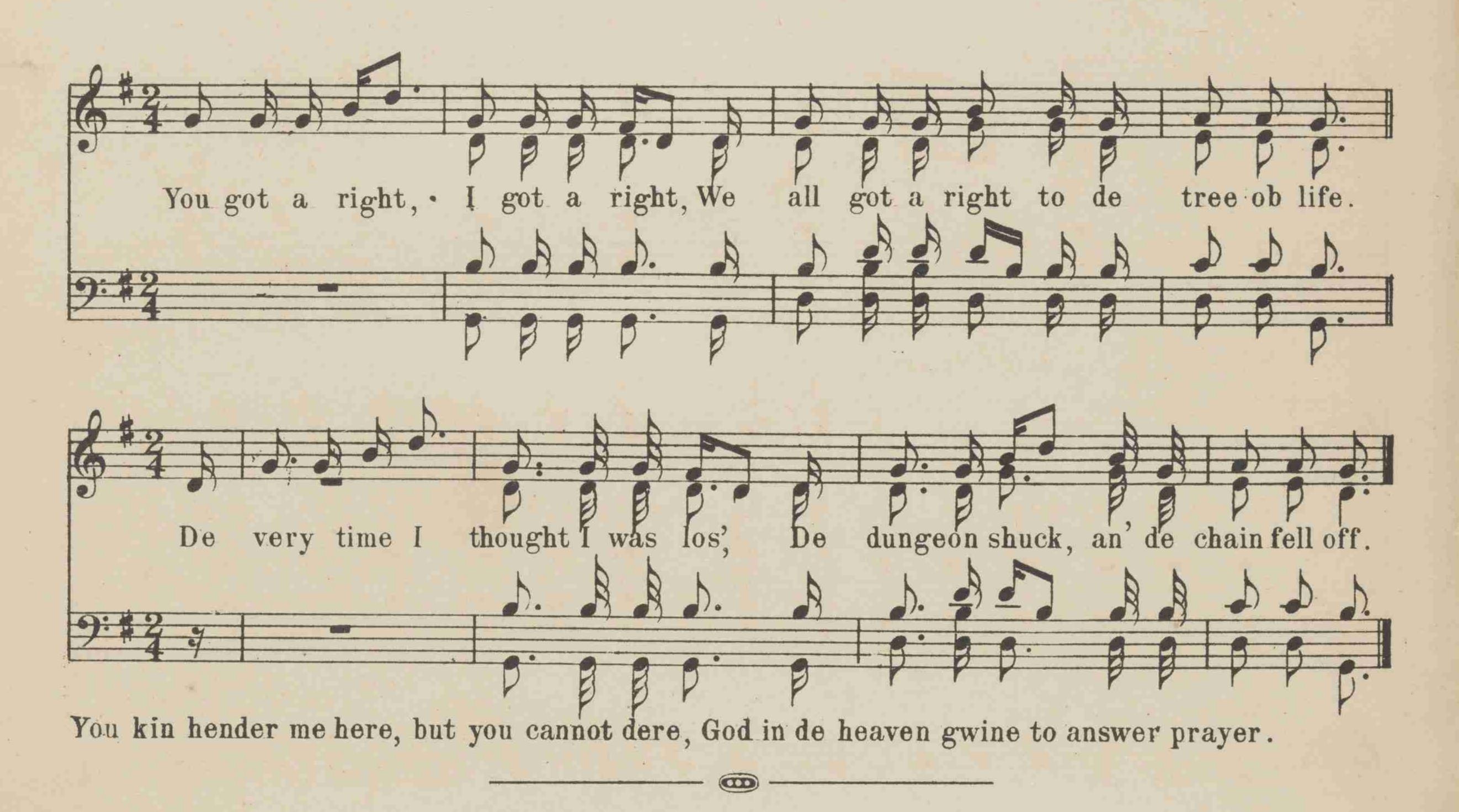
God's gwine to hew dem sinners down.etc.

O, right level wid de groun'. etc.

To rise no mo'. etc.



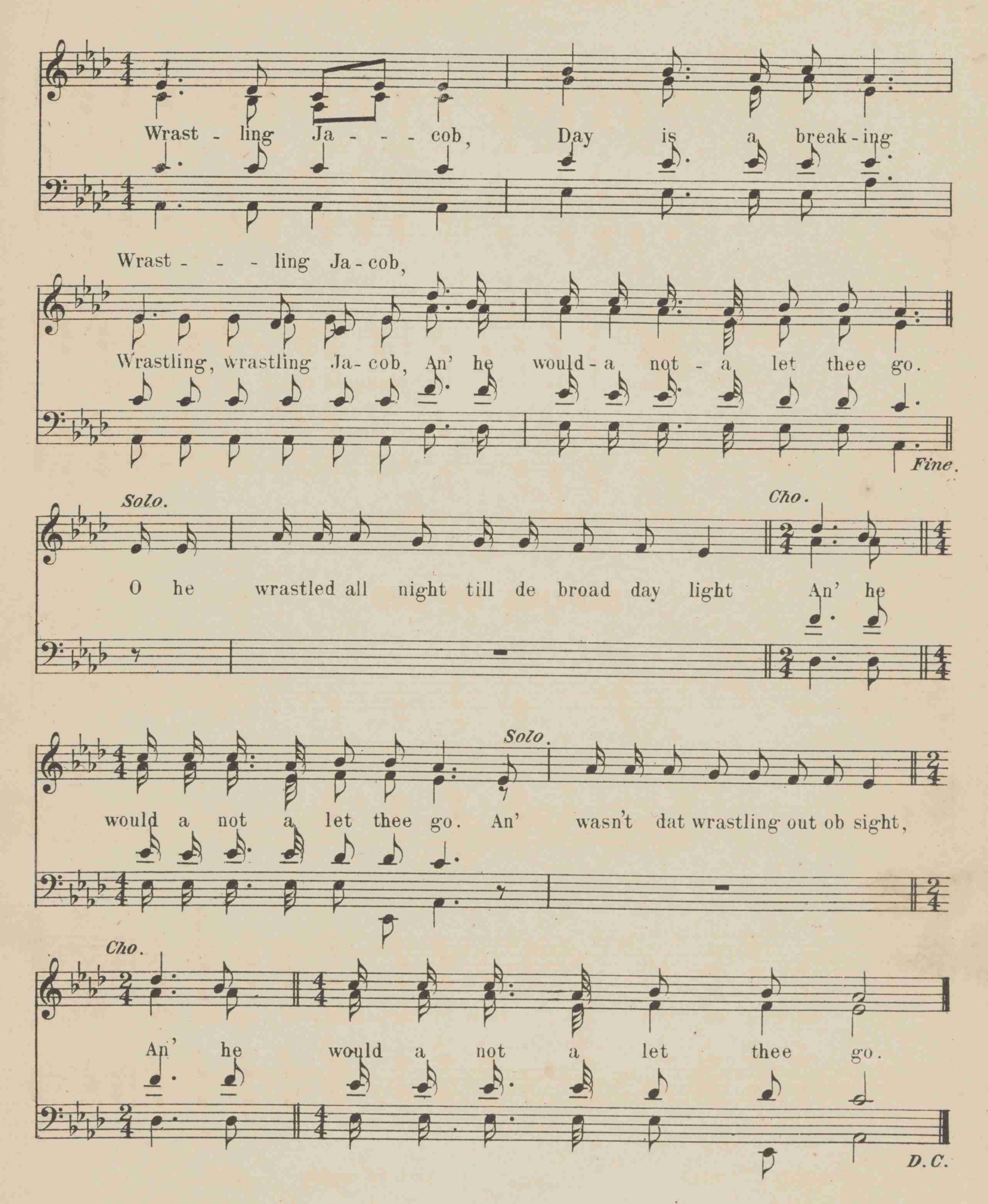
etc.



SERVING MY GOD.



- II: Drinking ob de wine : Il l' been fo' thousand year' drinking ob de wine.
- 11: Eating ob de bread : Il I' been fo' thousand year' eating ob de bread.
- II: Ain't yo' might glad II I' been fo' thousand year' serving my God.



You may tell Sister Sally, you may tell Sister Jane. An' he would-a not etc.

When you tell dat thing don't you call my name, An' he would-a not etc.

Wrastling Jacob etc.

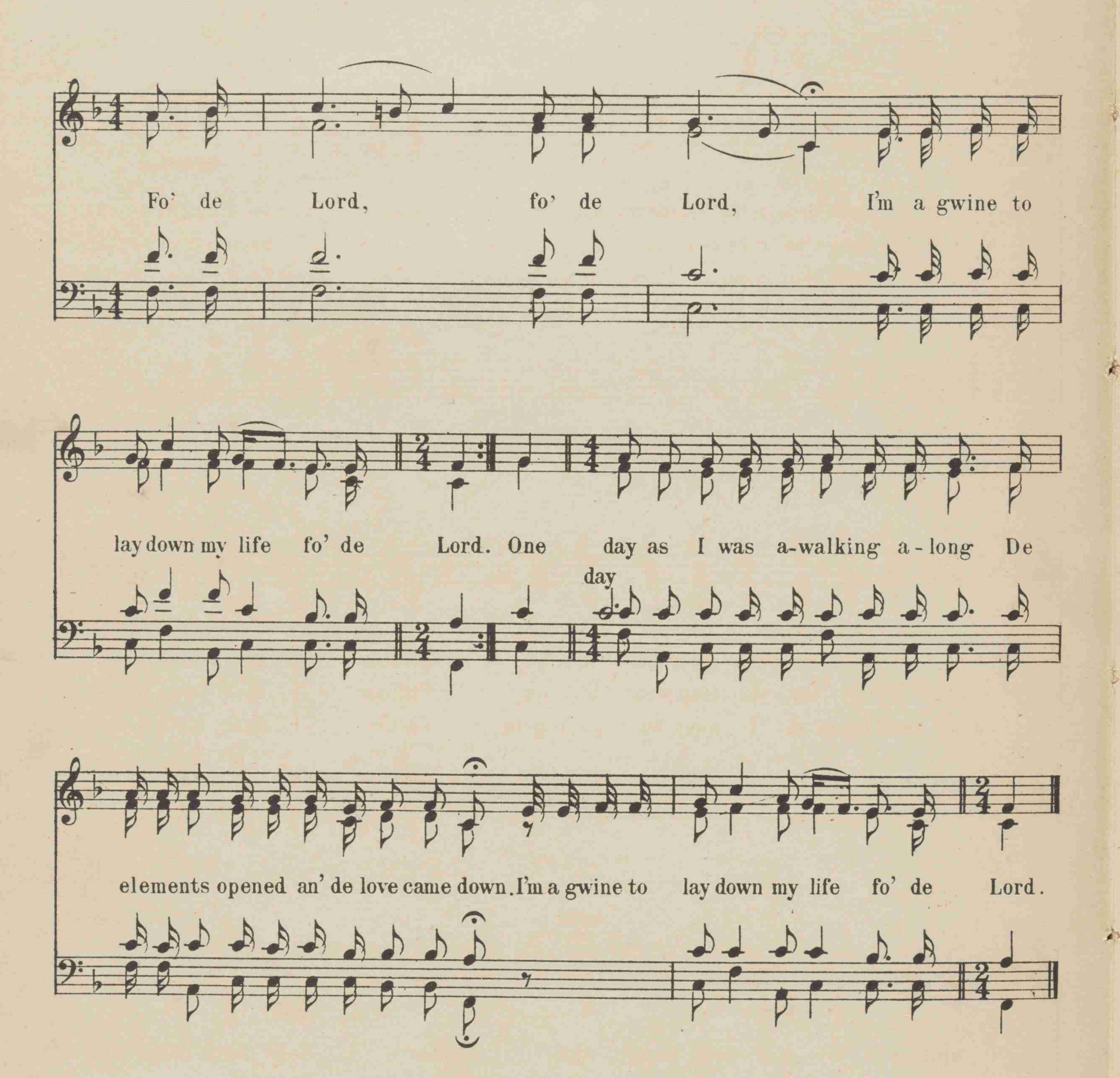
O de talles' tree in Paradise, An' he would-a not-a let thee go,

Dem Christians call it de tree ob life, An' he would-a not-a let thee go.

Wrastling Jacob etc.

glad,

FO' DE LORD.



I neber shall fo'get dat day

When Jesus washed my sins away.

I'm a gwine to lay down my life fo' de Lord.

You can hinder me here but you cannot there Fq' de Lord in Heaven's gwine to answer prayer.

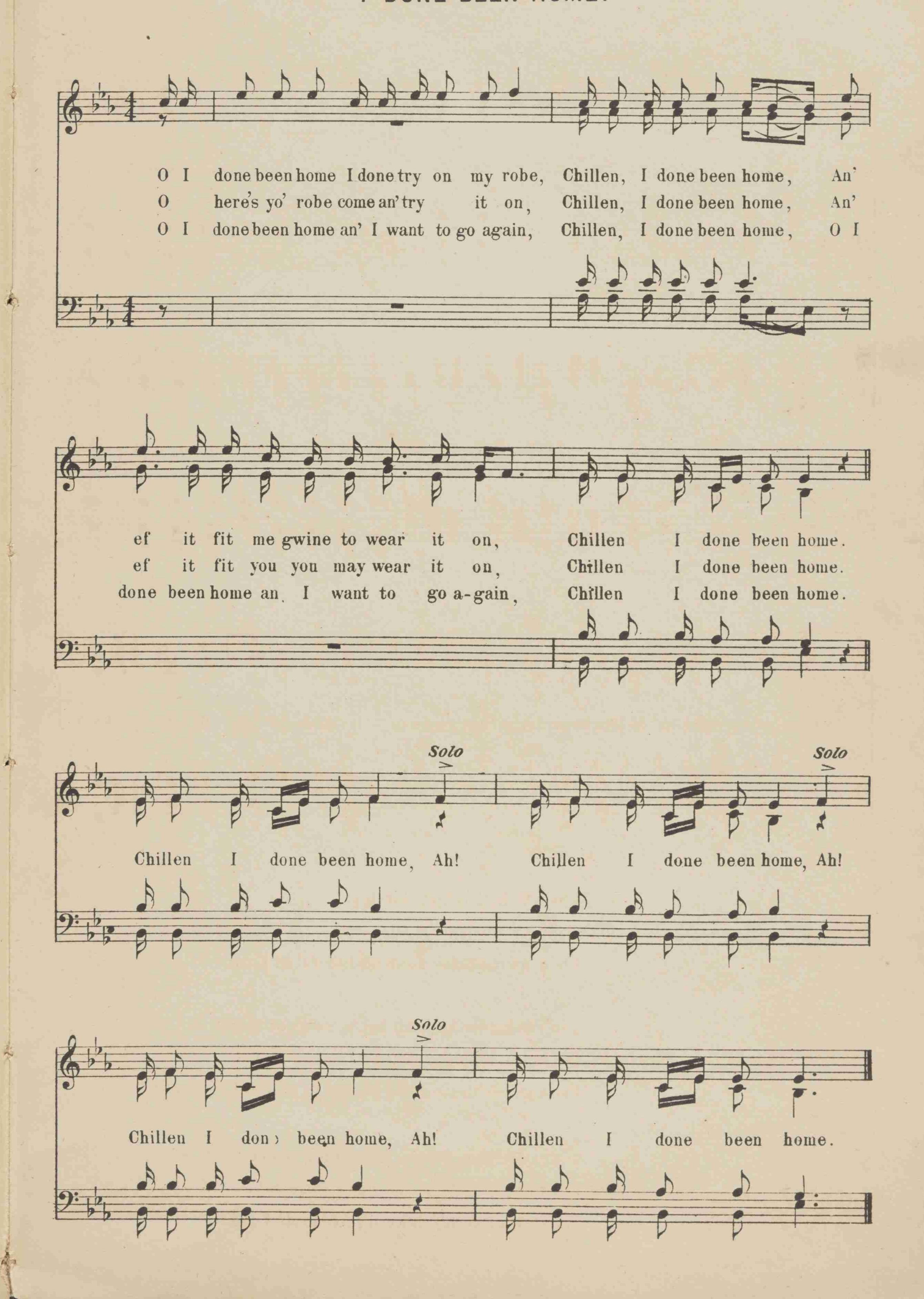
I'm a gwine to lay down my life fo' de Lord.

I wonder what Satan's grumbling about

He's chained in Hell an' he can't come out.

I'm a gwine to lay down my life fo' de Lord.

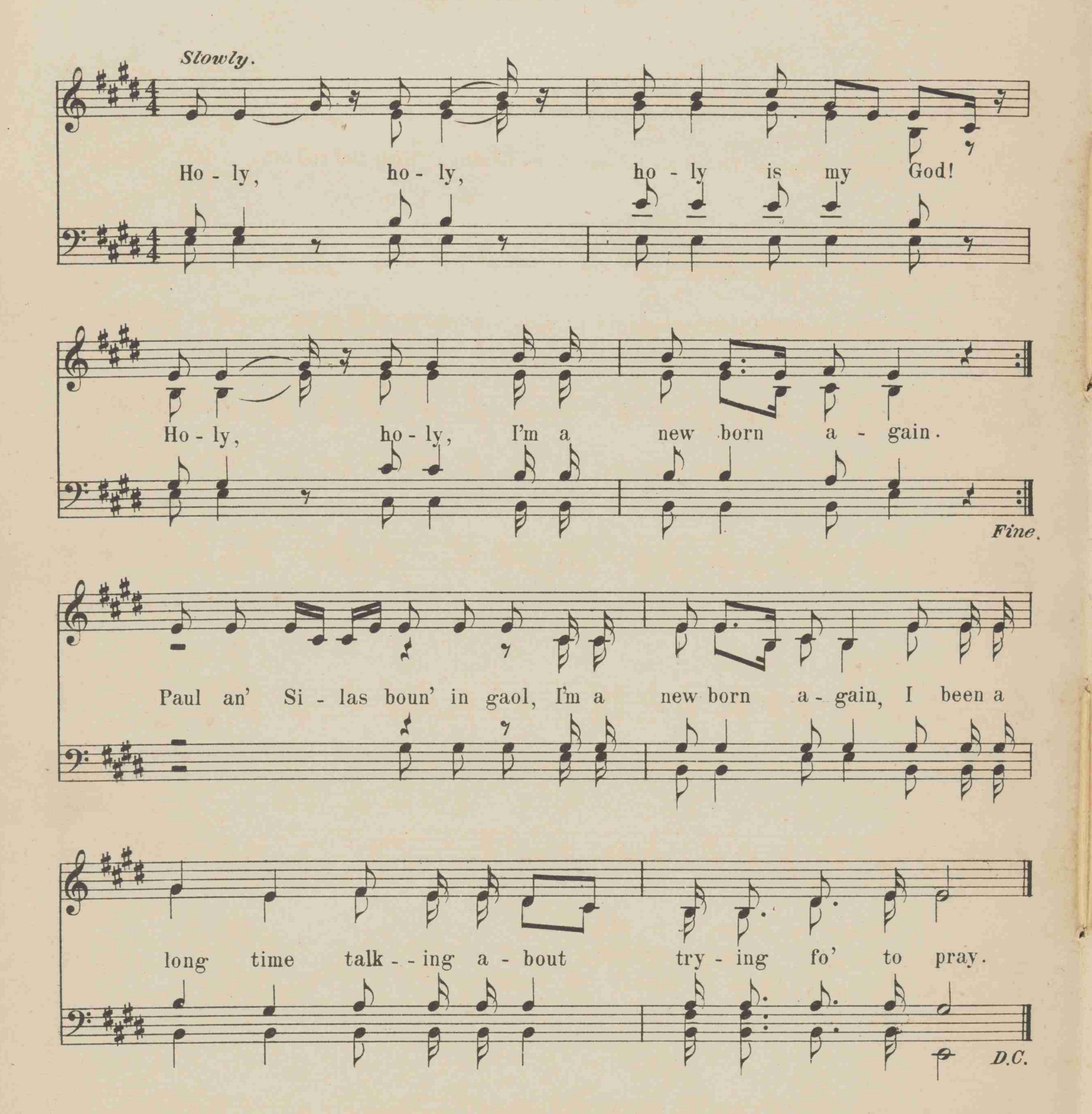
I DONE BEEN HOME.



De

ord.

HOLY IS MY GOD.



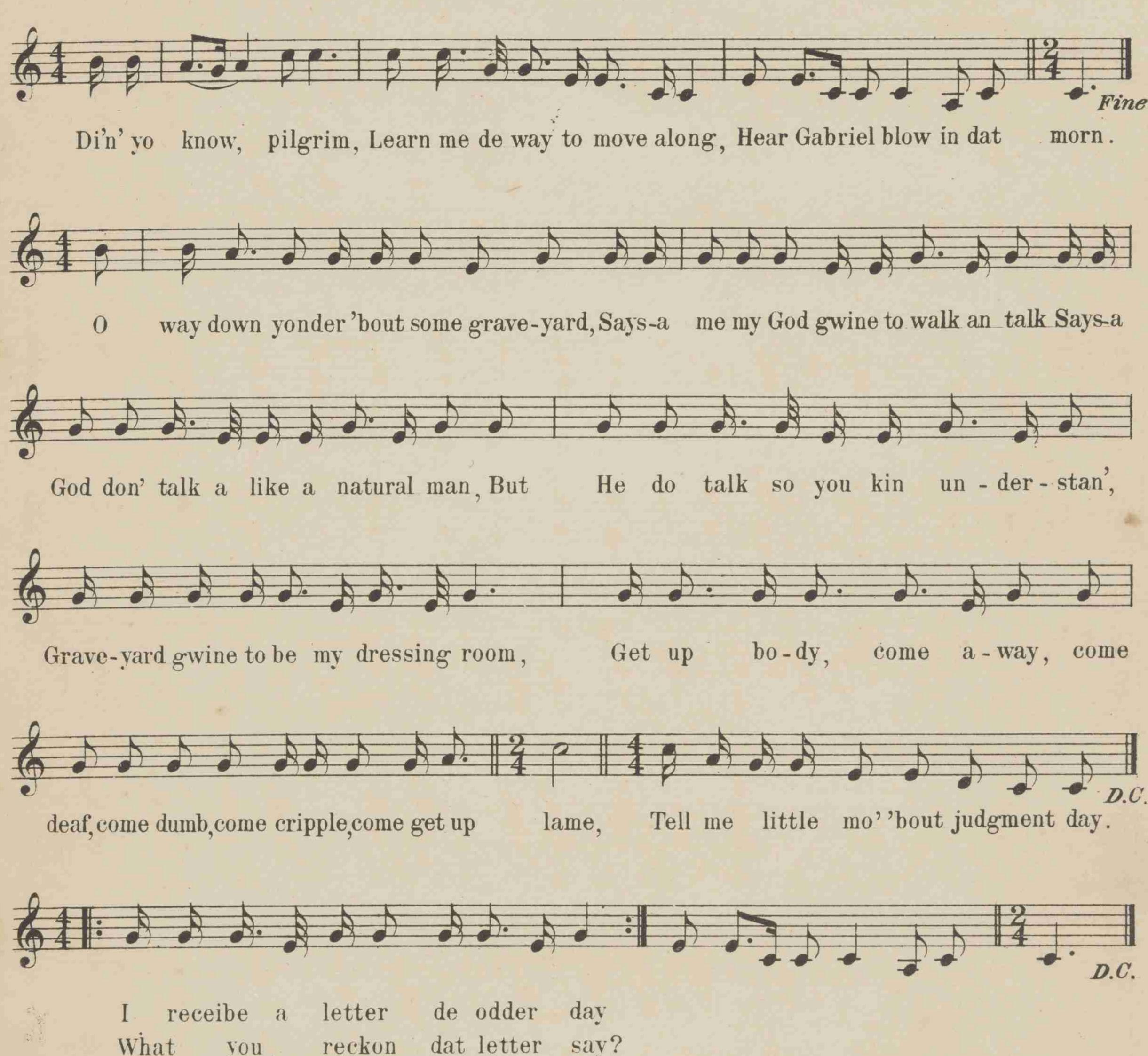
One did sing while de odder prayed, I'm a new born again,
I been a long time talking about tring fo' to pray
Holy, holy, holy etc.

Fish'man Peter 'round de sea, I'm a new born again,
I been a long time talking about tring fo' to pray
Holy, holy, holy etc.

Drop yo' net an' follow me, I'm a new born again,
I been a long time talking about tring fo' to pray
Holy, holy, holy etc.

morn.

HEAR GABRIEL BLOW IN DAT MORN.



I receibe a letter de odder day
What you reckon dat letter say?
An - y - one sick here an' want to be heale',
Write to Ma - - ry at de gideon tree Hear Gabriel blow in dat morn.



O God sent Jonahs down to preach de word,
Jonahs went down an' took de ship,
De win' begin to blow, an' de ship begin to sail,
Say de captain ob de vessel got trouble in min'
Search dat ship from bottom to top
Say he foun' poor Jonahs in de low'- mos' deck
Wake up man, who are you?
I am de man you call Hebrew
Wake up man lie sleep a-way
Jonahs lie sleeping in de belly ob de whale Hear Gabriel blow in dat

TALL ANGEL AT DE BAR.



Weeping Mary gone to heaven, Tall angel etc.

Mou'ning Martha gone to heaven, Tall angel etc.

Doubting Thomas gone to heaven, Tall angel etc.

Elisha gone to heaven, Tall angel etc.

I'm gwine down to Jordan, Tall angel etc.

Get yo' ticket ready, Tall angel etc.

Hear de train a - coming, Tall angel etc.

She's coming roun' de mountain, Tall angel etc.

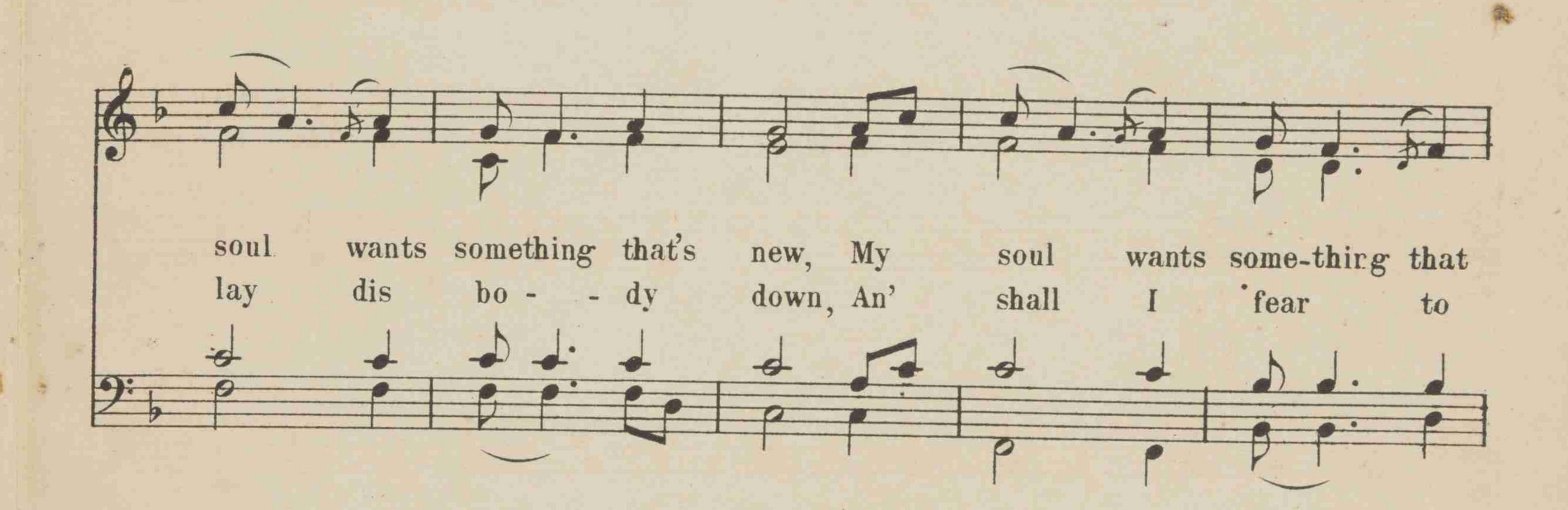
She's blowing fo' de station, Tall angel etc.

Get yo' heart in order, Tall angel etc.

N.B. The chorus is repeated at irregular intervals through the song; the words being "Weeping Mary" unless rs are mentioned in the verse.

MY SOUL WANTS SOMETHING DAT'S NEW.







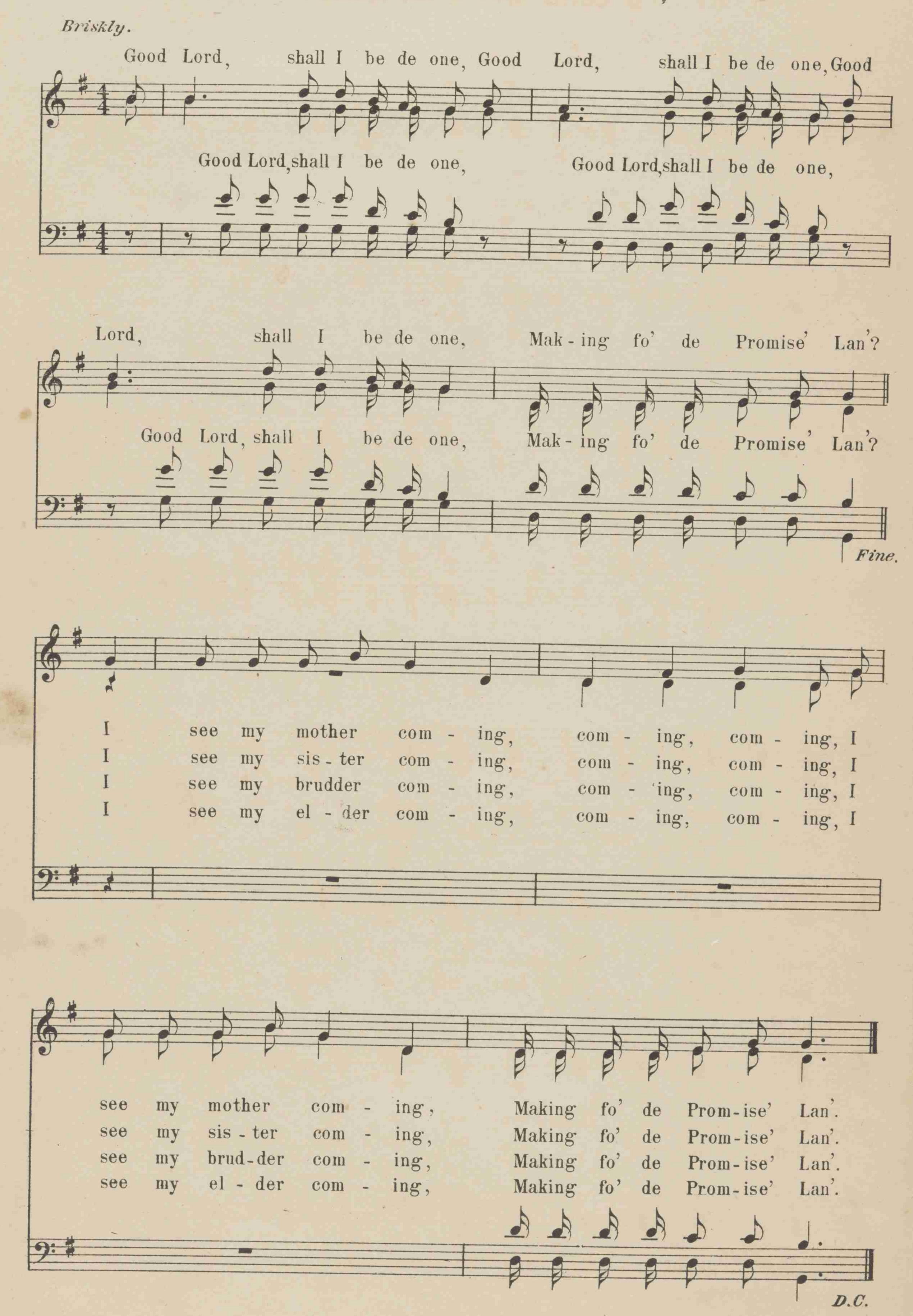
Am I a so'dier ob de cross,

A follow' ob de Lamb,

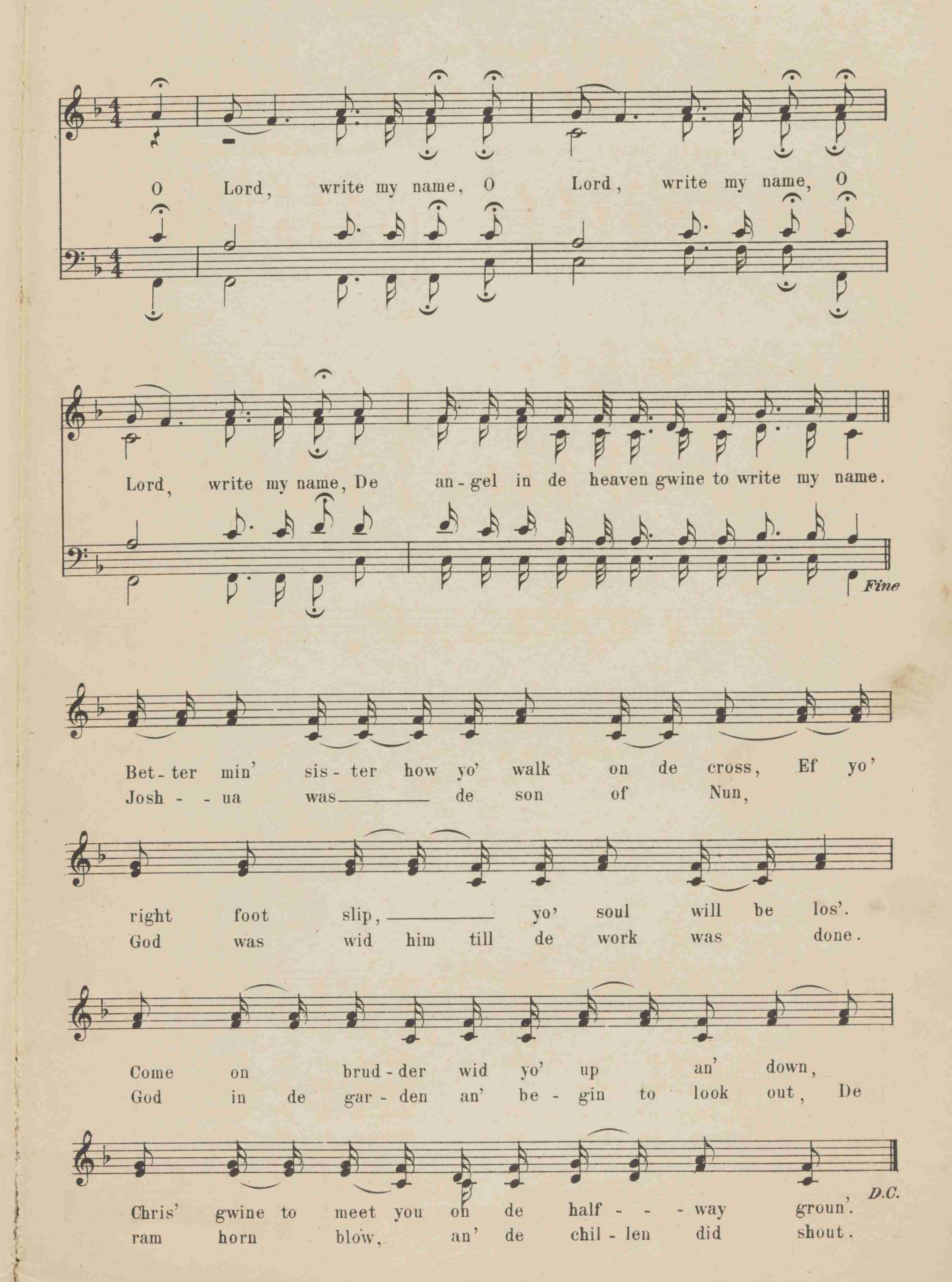
An' shall I fear to own His cause,

Or blush to speak His name?

GOOD LORD, SHALL I BE DE ONE?

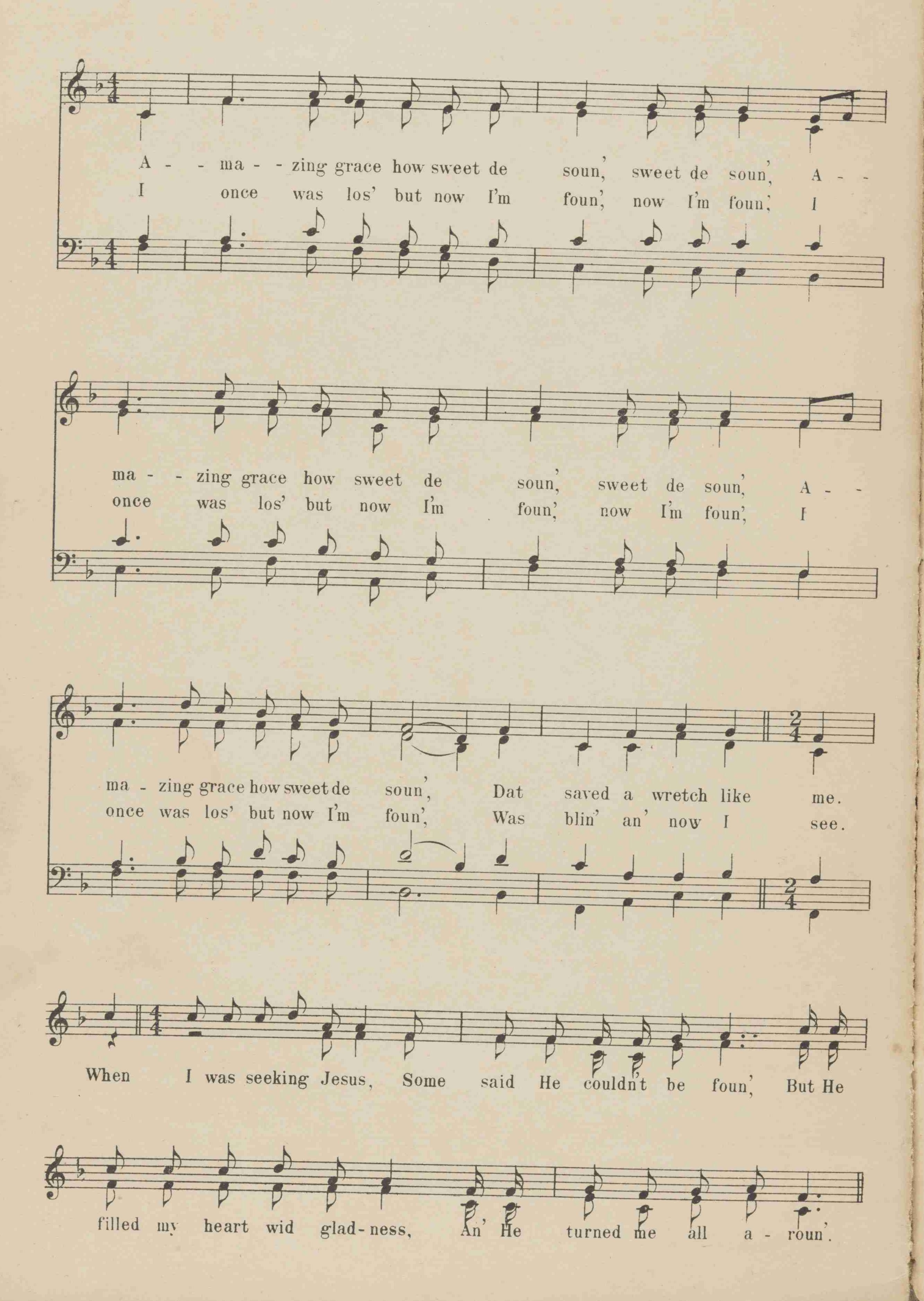


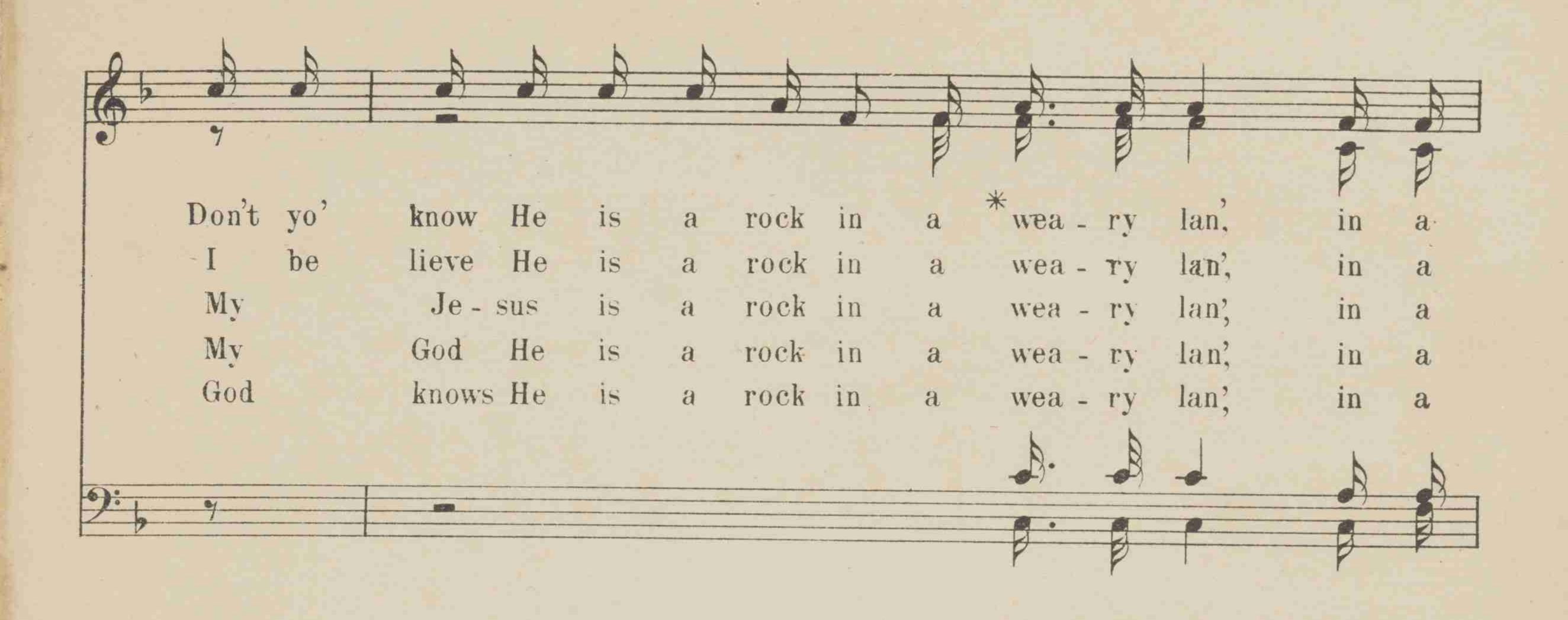
O LORD, WRITE MY NAME.



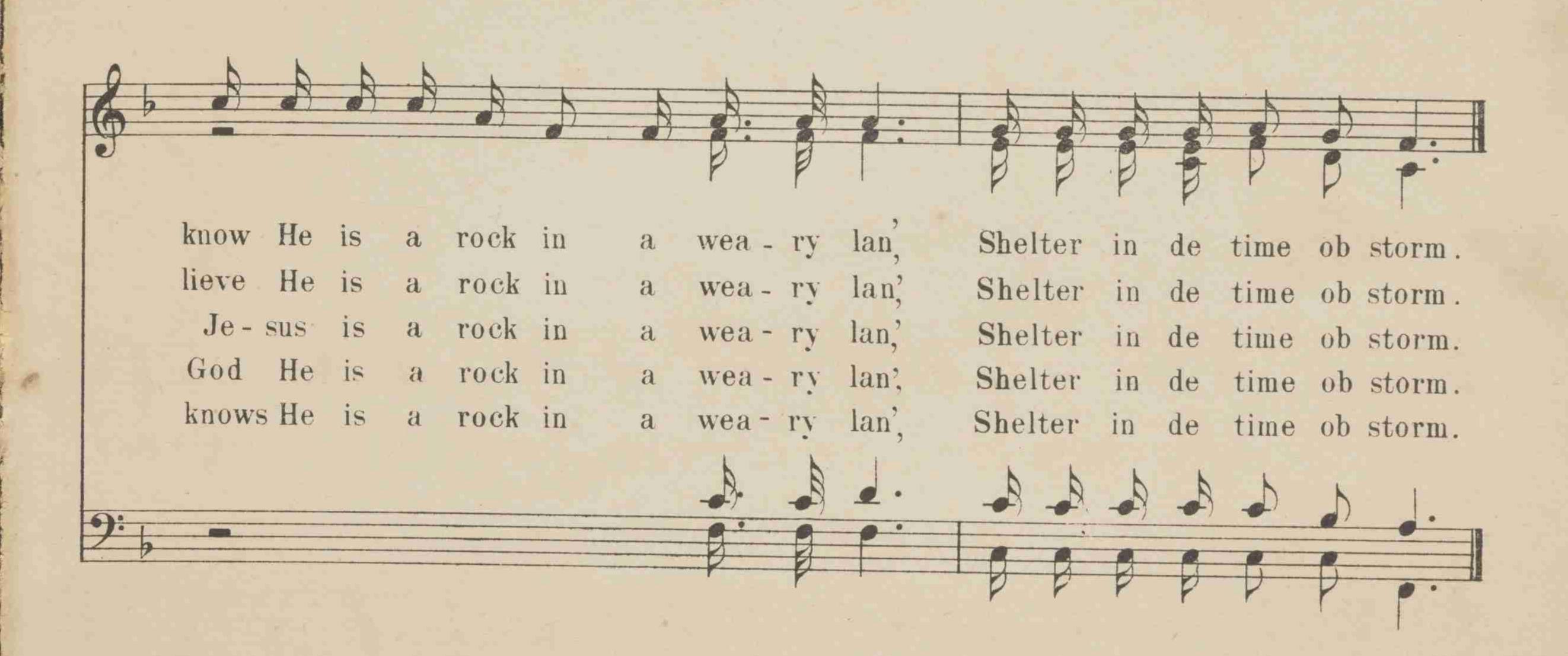
Fine

AMAZING GRACE.



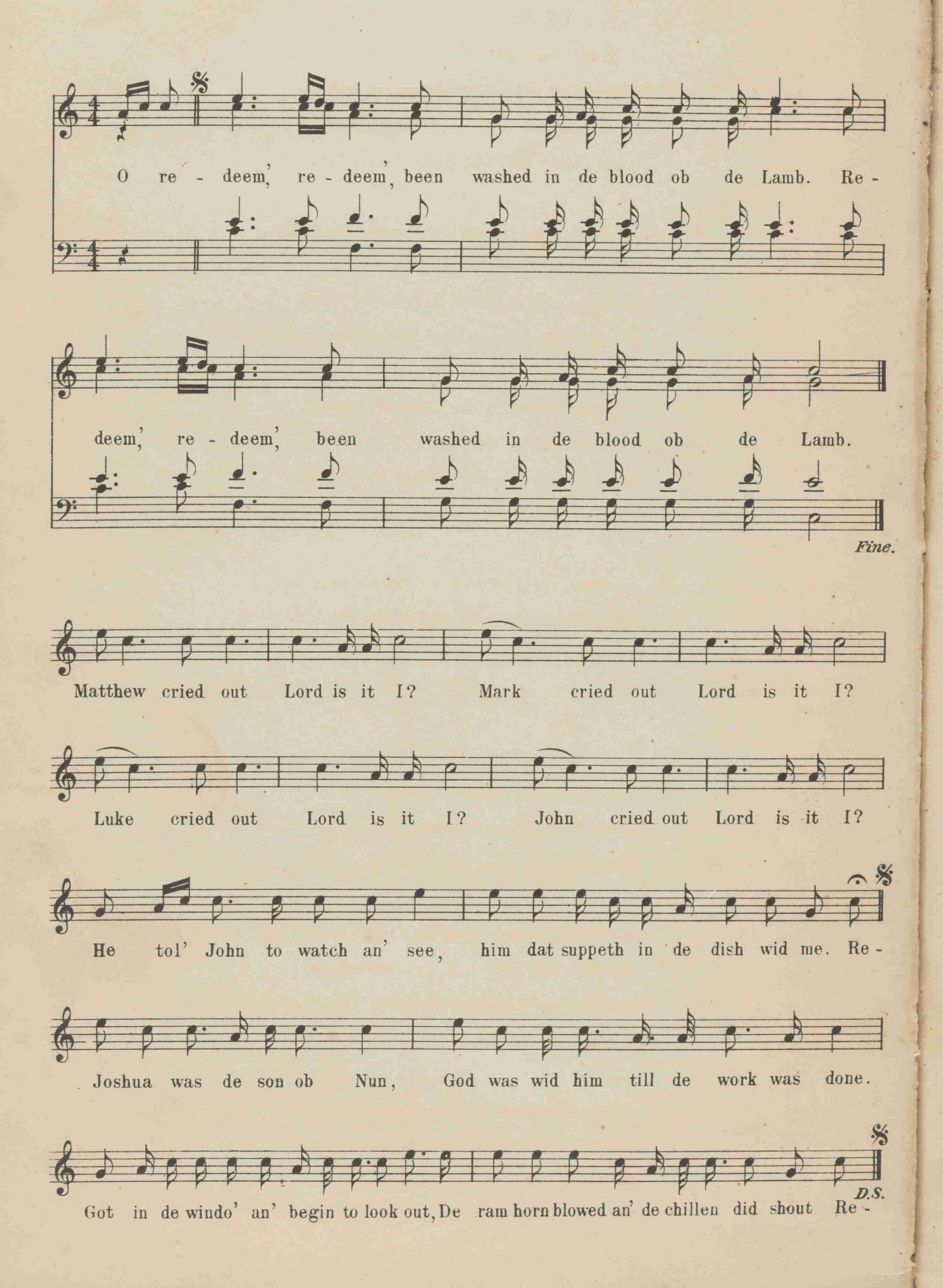






^{*} Weary should be pronounced Wary.

REDEEM', REDEEM'.



Dey boun' my Lord wid de purple cord,
An' led him away to de judgment hall.

"I caught dat fello;" I hear' dem say,
An' dey whip' Him till de break ob day.

e

Fin

Re

As Jesus was eating His las' Passover

Judas rested upon His shoulder—

He spoke one word which seem' to fright

Saying—"One ob you shall betray Him dis night."

Judas went to de highmos' priest,

Said de man he wanted at his feast,

"When I meet Him you'll know Him by dis,

I'll walk up an' give Him a kiss."

Some go to church an' cannot keep still,
Because dey have not done God's will.
Ol' man Adam has never been out,
When guilty condemn dey'll get up an' shout.

Some go to church an' dev put on pretense.

Until de day ob grace is spent.

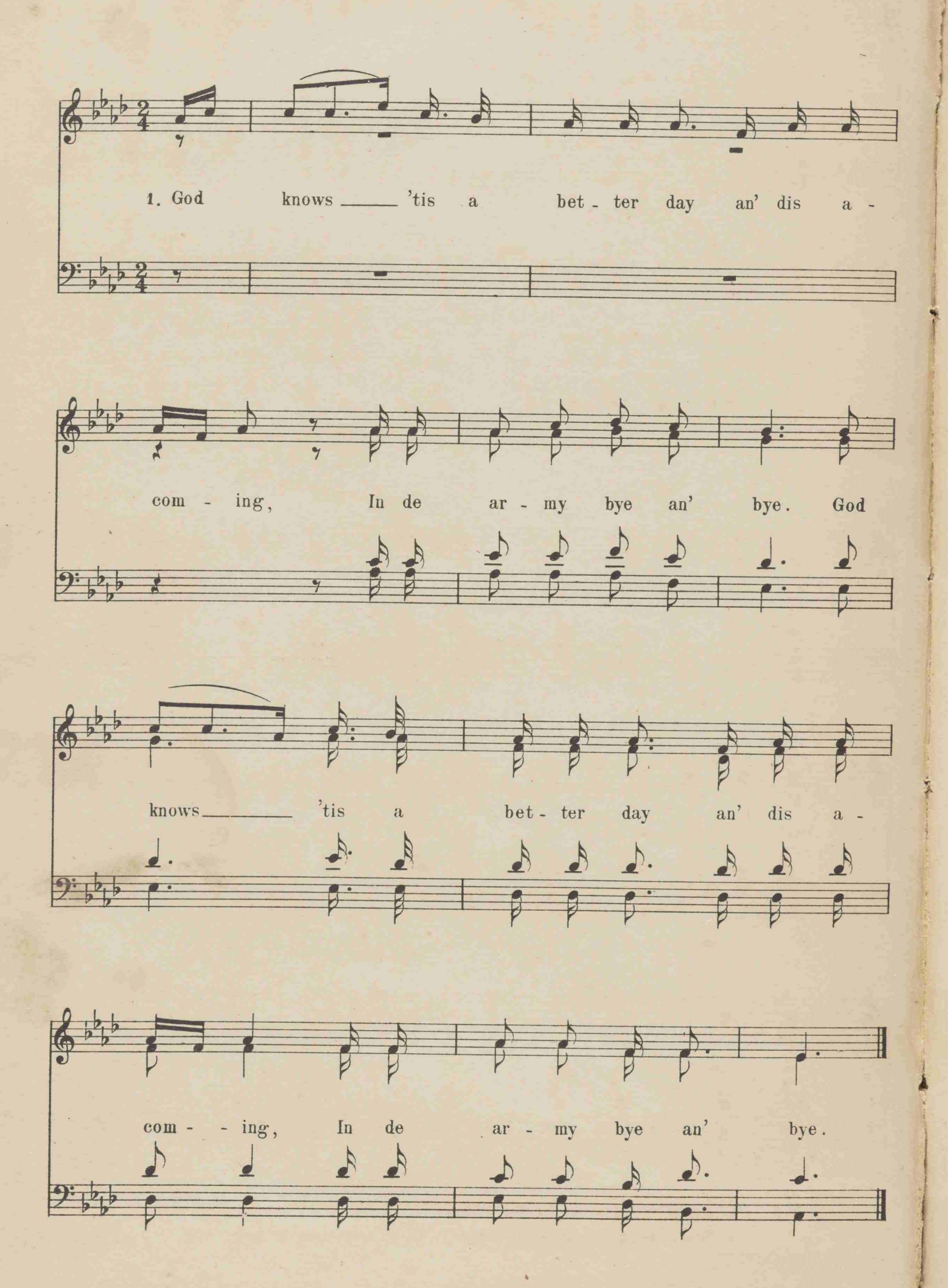
Ef dev haven' been changed you'll know it well,

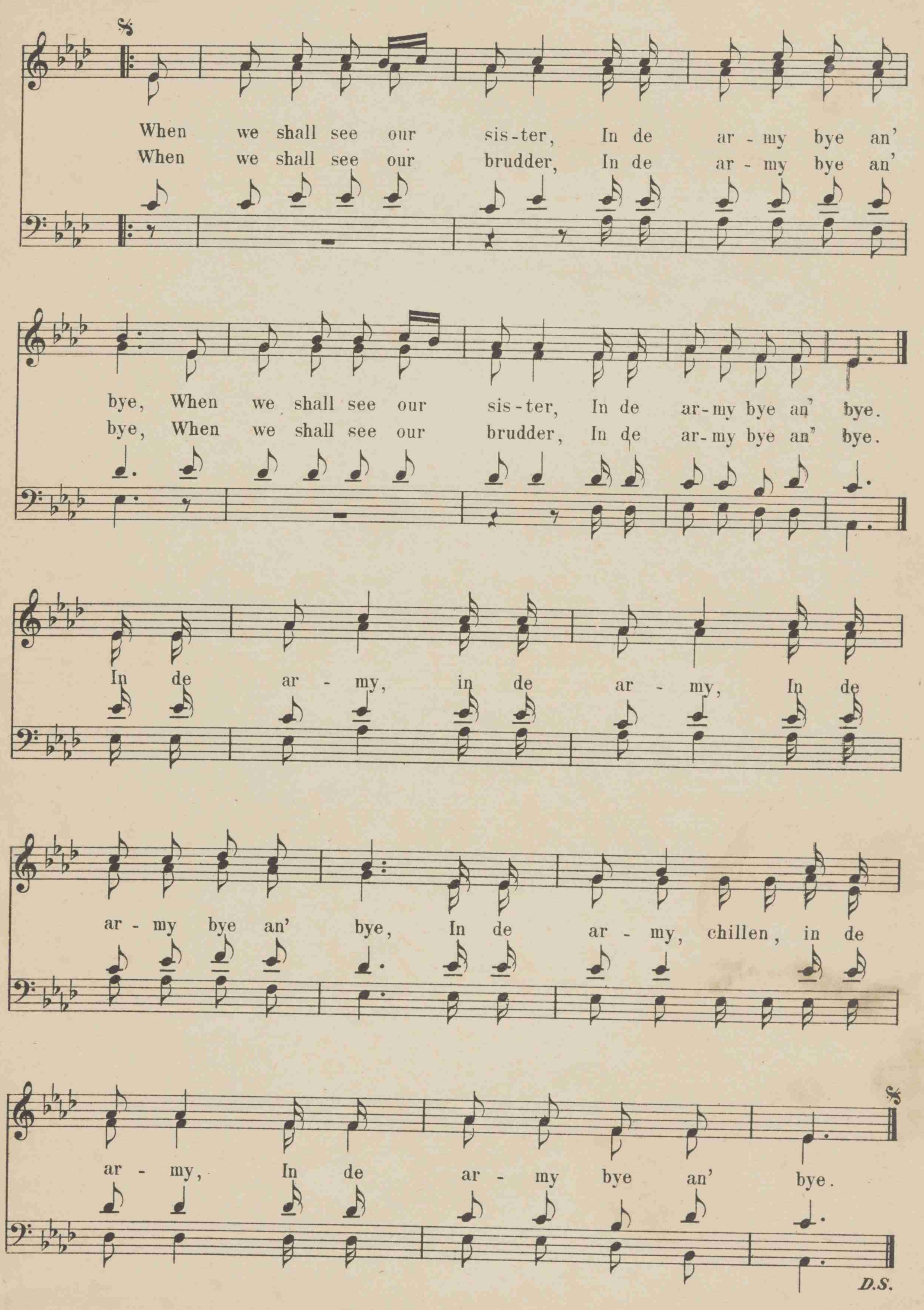
When Gabriel blow, dev will go to hell.

Sunday come' dey'll have Christian faith,
Monday come' dey will lose deir grace;
De Devil gets in dey will roll up deir sleeve
Religion come' out an' begin to leave.

Isaiah spoke ob de coming Messi'
Befo' he lef' dis wor' on high.
Matthew's gospel loudly crie'
Saying —"Jesus is born an' He sholy mus' die."

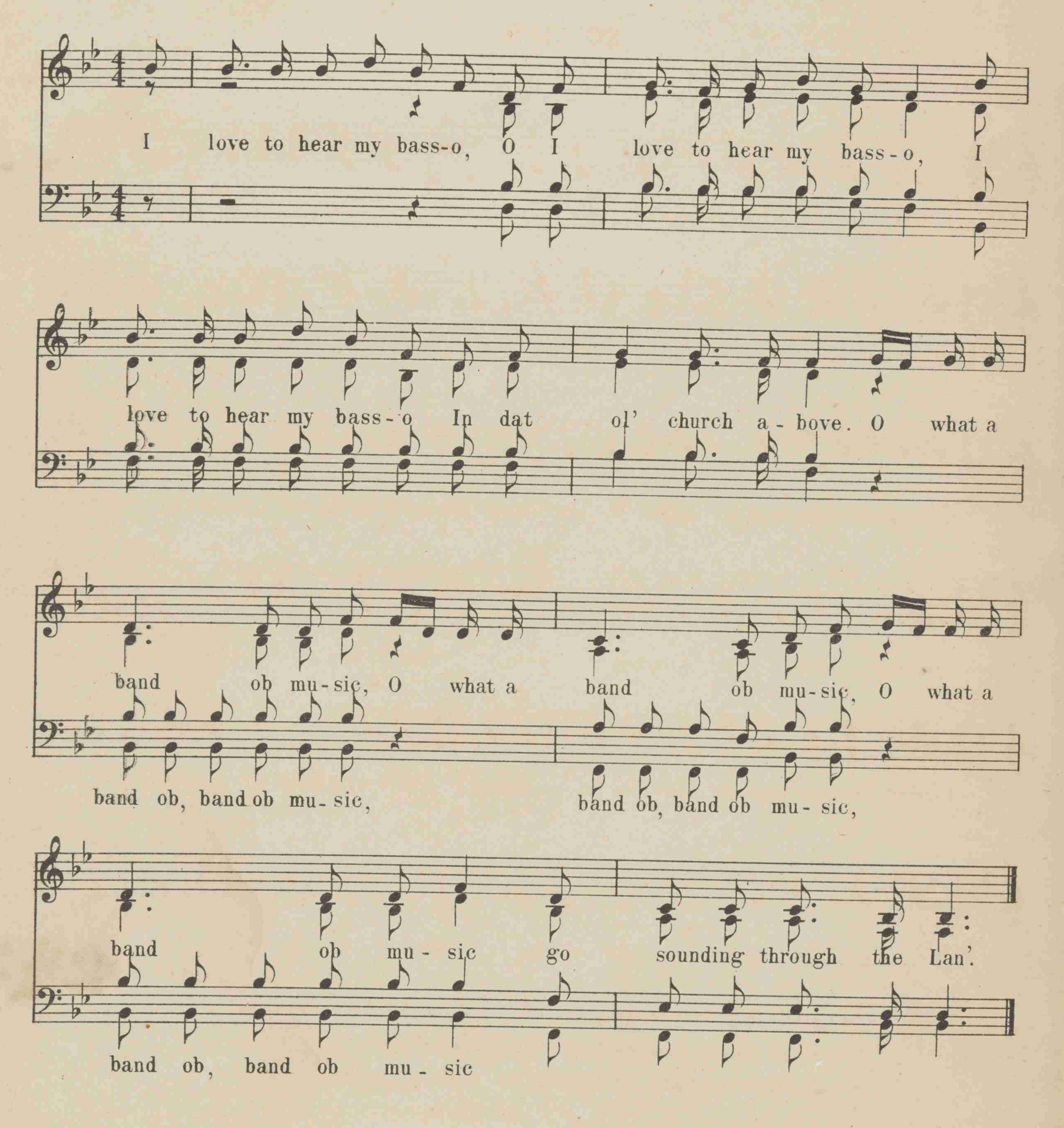
IN DE ARMY.





- 2. When we shall see brudder Michael, In de army bye an' bye. etc.
- 3. When we shall see King Jesus. In de army bye an' bye. etc.

BAND OB MUSIC.



I love to hear good singing

In dat ol' church above.

0 what a band ob music etc.

I love to hear good preaching In dat ol' church above.

O what a band ob music etc.

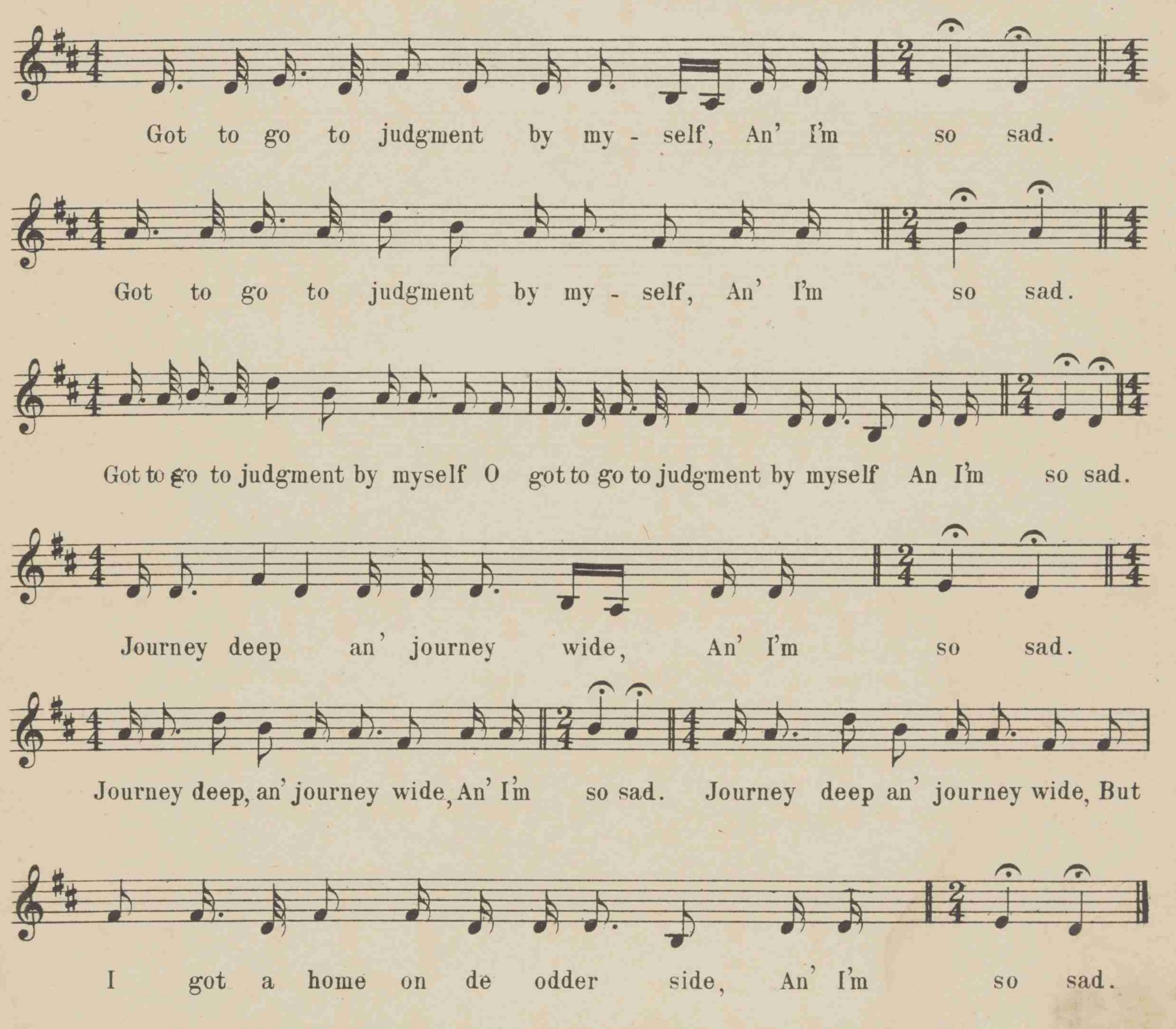
I have a robe in glory In dat of church above.

0 what a band ob music etc.

I love to meet my elder In dat ol' church above.

O what a band ob music etc.

SO SAD.



- Don't but de one train run dis track, An' I'm so sad, : Don't but de one train run dis track,

 O right straight to heaven, an' right straight back,

 An' I'm so sad.
- Two white horses standing 'roun', An' I'm so sad, :

 Two white horses standing 'roun',

 To take my body to de bur'ing groun',

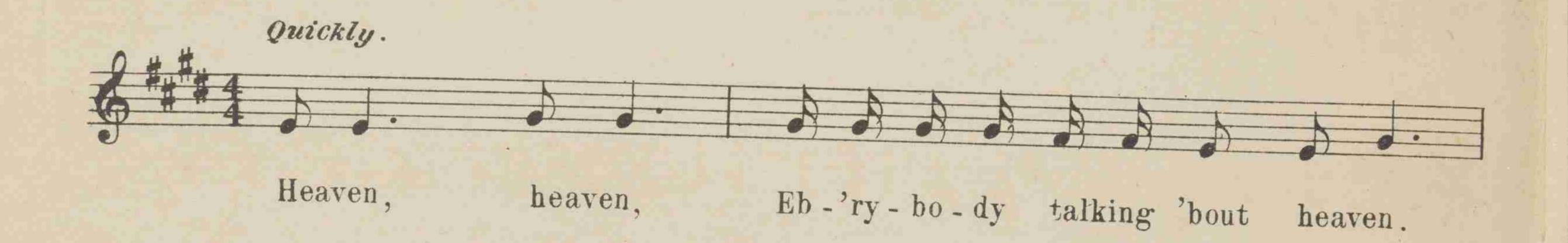
 An' I'm so sad.
- Three white angel' 'roun' my bed, An' I'm so sad,:

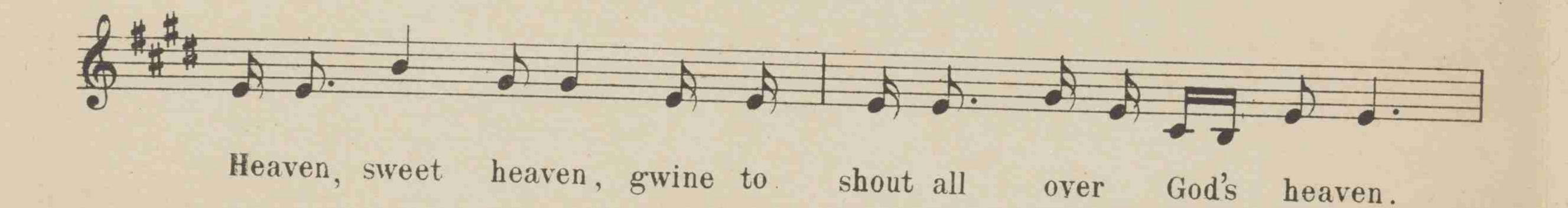
 Three white angel' 'roun' my bed,

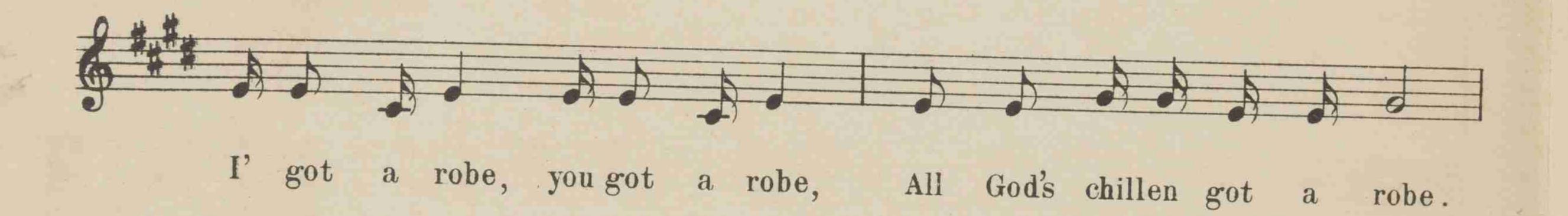
 Carry de news when I am dead,

 An' I'm so sad.

GWINE TO SHOUT ALL OVER GOD'S HEAVEN.









When you get to heaven, gwine to try on yo' robe, Gwine to shout all over God's heaven.

I' got a crown, you got a crown,
All God's chillen got a crown.
When you get to heaven gwine to try on yo'crown
Gwine to shout all over God's heaven.

I' got a harp etc.

I' got shoes etc.

I'got a ban' etc.

I' got a ring etc.



SITTING DOWN SIDE OB MY JESUS.



So righteous, Sitting down side ob my Jesus.

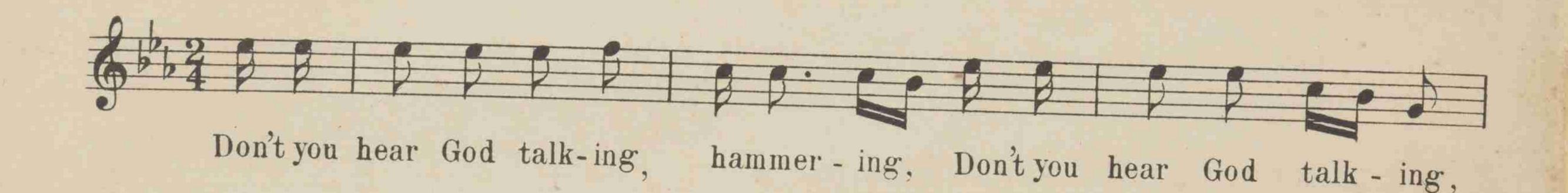
Paul an' Silas, Sitting down side ob my Jesus.

Mary an' Martha Sitting down side ob my Jesus.

In de Kingdom, Sitting down side ob my Jesus.

Little chillen, Sitting down side ob my Jesus.

HAMMERING JUDGMENT.





He's talking to Moses hammering etc.

He's talking through thunder hammering etc.

Hammering judgment hammering etc.

Hammer keep a ringing hammering etc.

God tol' Moses hammering etc.

Go down in Egyp' hammering etc.

To tell ol' Pharoah hammering etc.

To loose his people hammering etc.

Ol' Pharoah had a hard heart hammering etc.

An' would not loose dem hammering etc.

Another version of this song is called BYE AN' BYE. The words are:

O Lord I wonder, bye an' bye,
O Lord I wonder, bye an' bye.

'Twas a wonder in de heaven, bye an' bye,
'Twas a wonder in de heaven, bye an' bye.

O, God tol' Joseph, bye an' bye,
To take Mary an' de baby, bye an' bye.

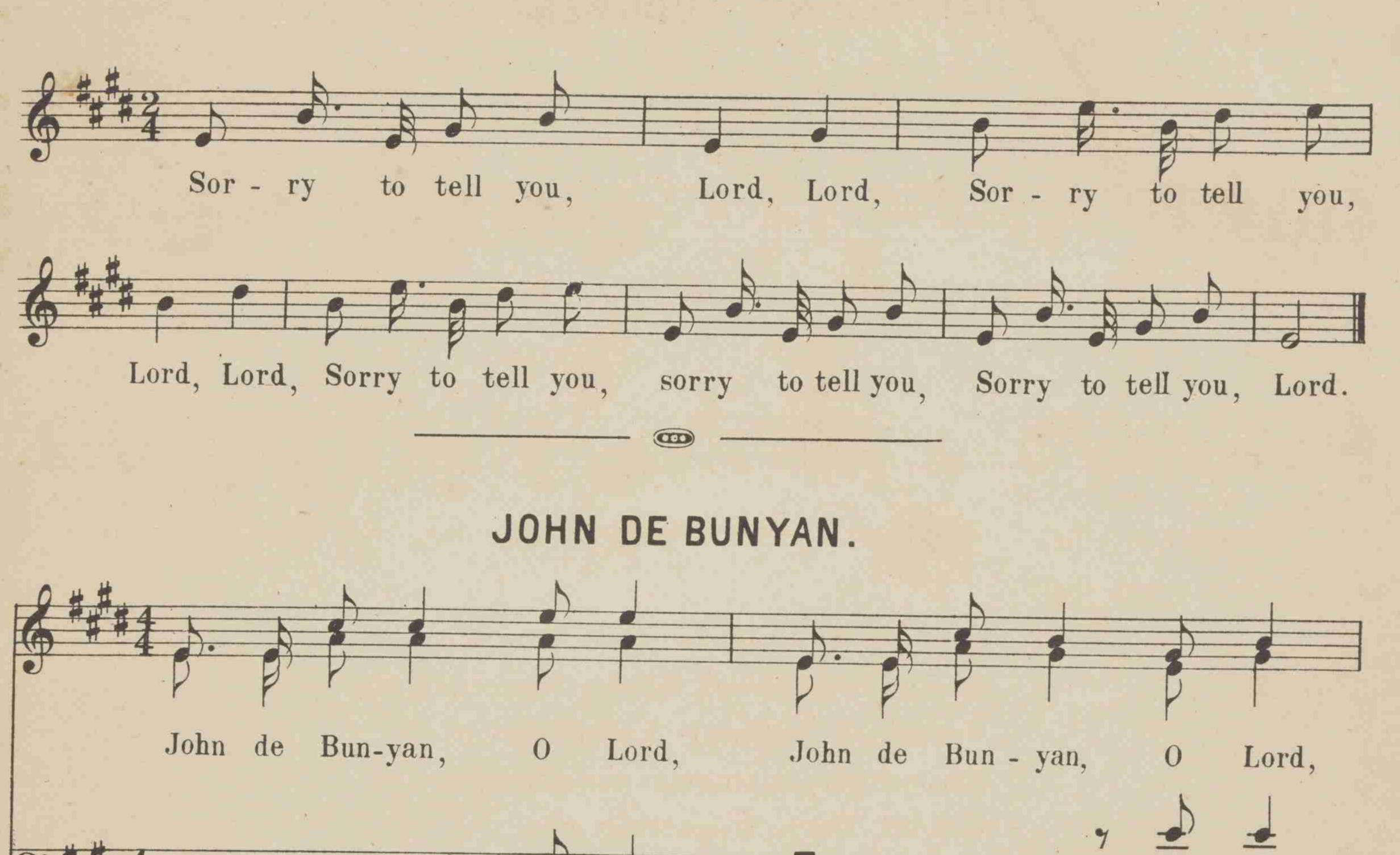
An' go down in Egyp', bye an' bye, Until Herod is dead, bye an' bye. When Herod was dead, bye an' bye,
O out ob Egyp', bye an' bye.

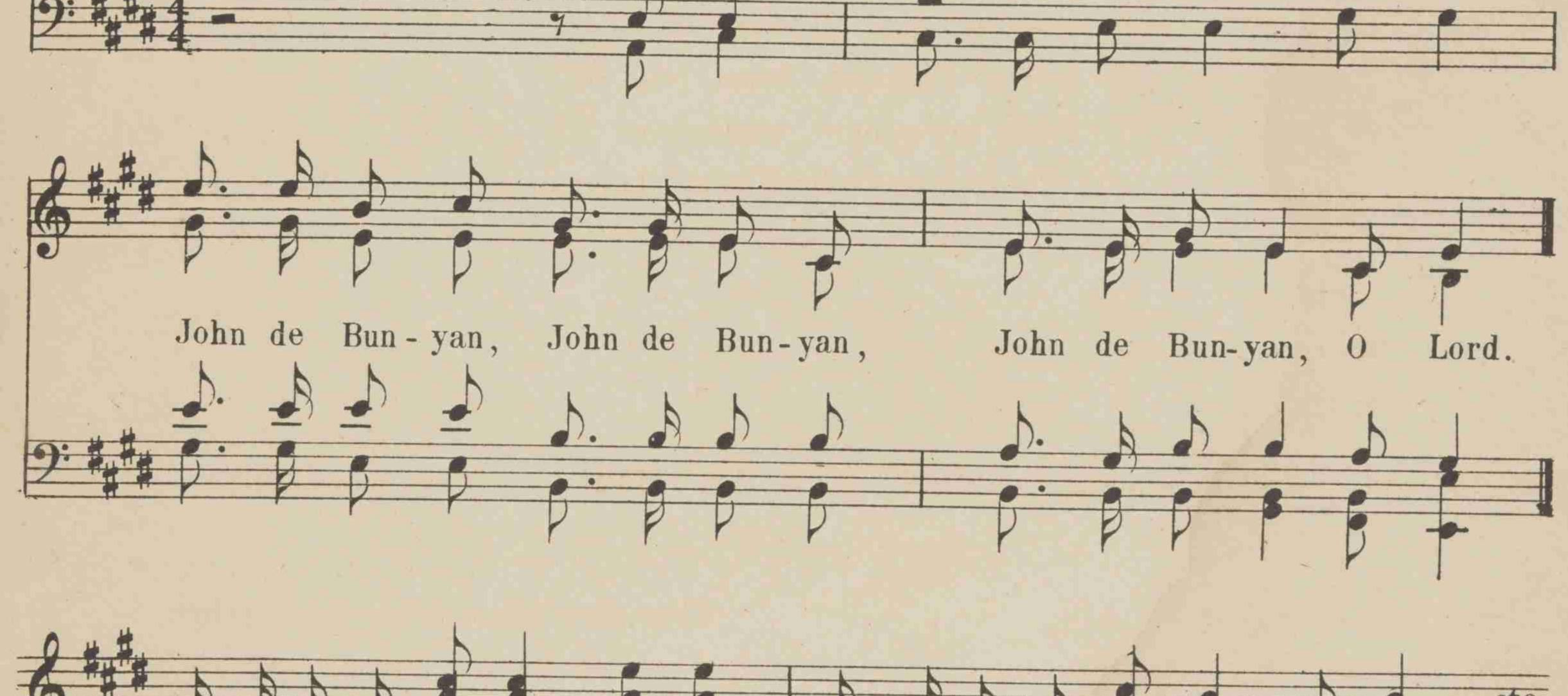
Have I called my son, bye an' bye, O Lord I wonder, bye an' bye.

God tol' Moses, bye an' bye, To go down in Egyp', bye an' bye.

An' tell ol' Pharoah, bye an' bye, To loose my chillen, bye an' bye.

I want to cross Jordan, bye an' bye, Good, Lord I wonder, bye an' bye.





Good bye, mother, O Lord, etc.
Got to go to judgment, O Lord etc.
Sorry to tell you, O Lord etc.
It's a life time journey, O Lord etc.
John de Bunyan, O Lord etc.
Train's a coming, O Lord etc.
Got my ticket, O Lord etc.
Train gwine to leave you, O Lord etc.
Preaching in de wilderness, O Lord etc.

Gwine away to leave you, O Lord, Gwine away to leave you, O Lord, etc.

BLIN' MAN LYING AT DE POOL





Lying there fo' to be heal'

Lying there fo' to be heal'

Lying there fo' to be heal'

Blin' man lying at de pool.

Crying: O Lord save me! etc.
Blin' man lying at de pool.

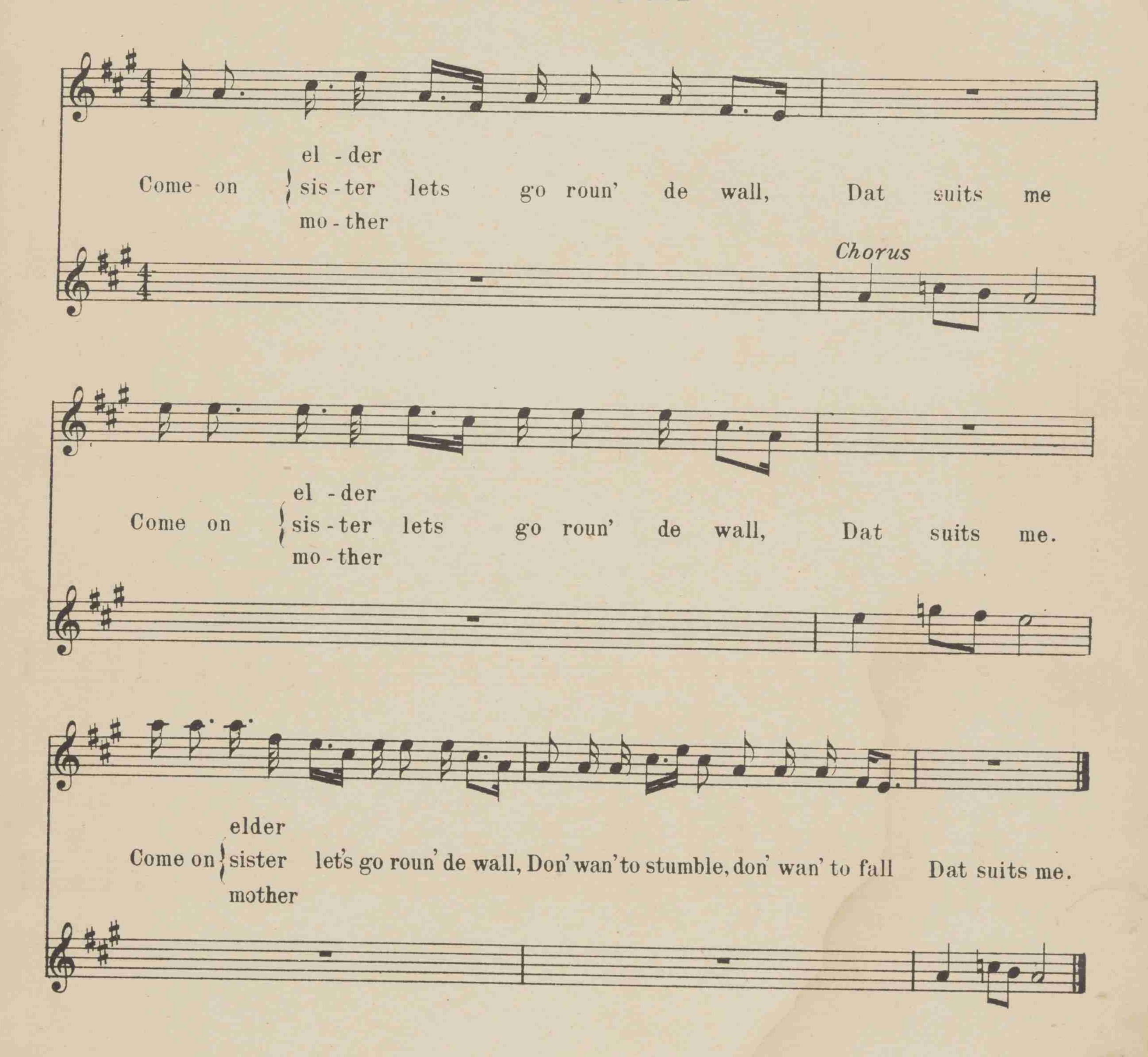
Save my weary soul, etc.

Blin' man lying at de pool.

Pray remember me, etc.

Blin man lying at de pool.

DAT SUITS ME



Can't no liar

hypocrite go roun' de wall, etc.

He's gwine to stumble, he's gwine to fall,

Dat suits me.

Stop right still an' study yo'self, etc.

God gwine to move dat arm Himself,

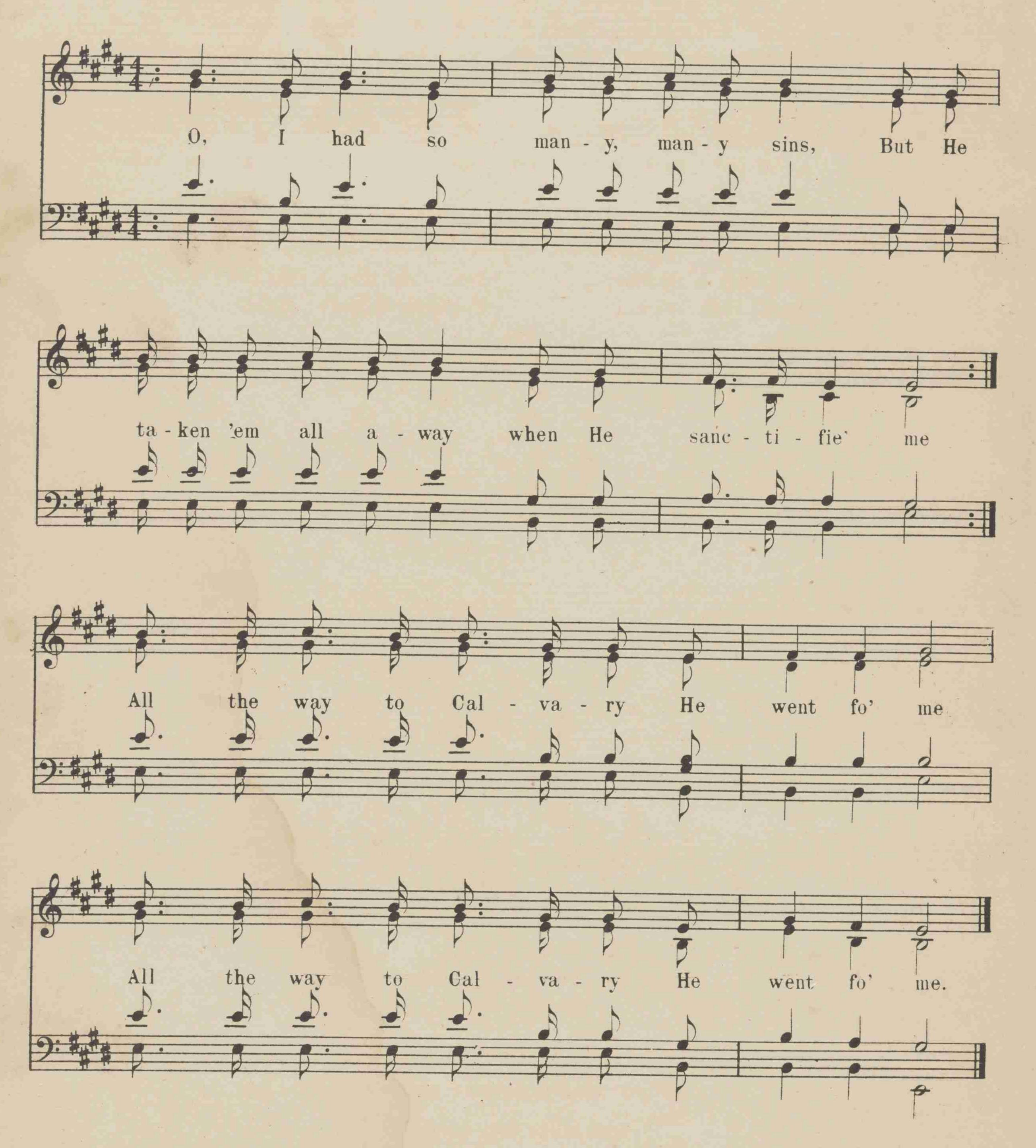
Dat suits me.

When I die Lord, I wan' to die right, etc.

Wan' to go to Heaven all dressed in white,

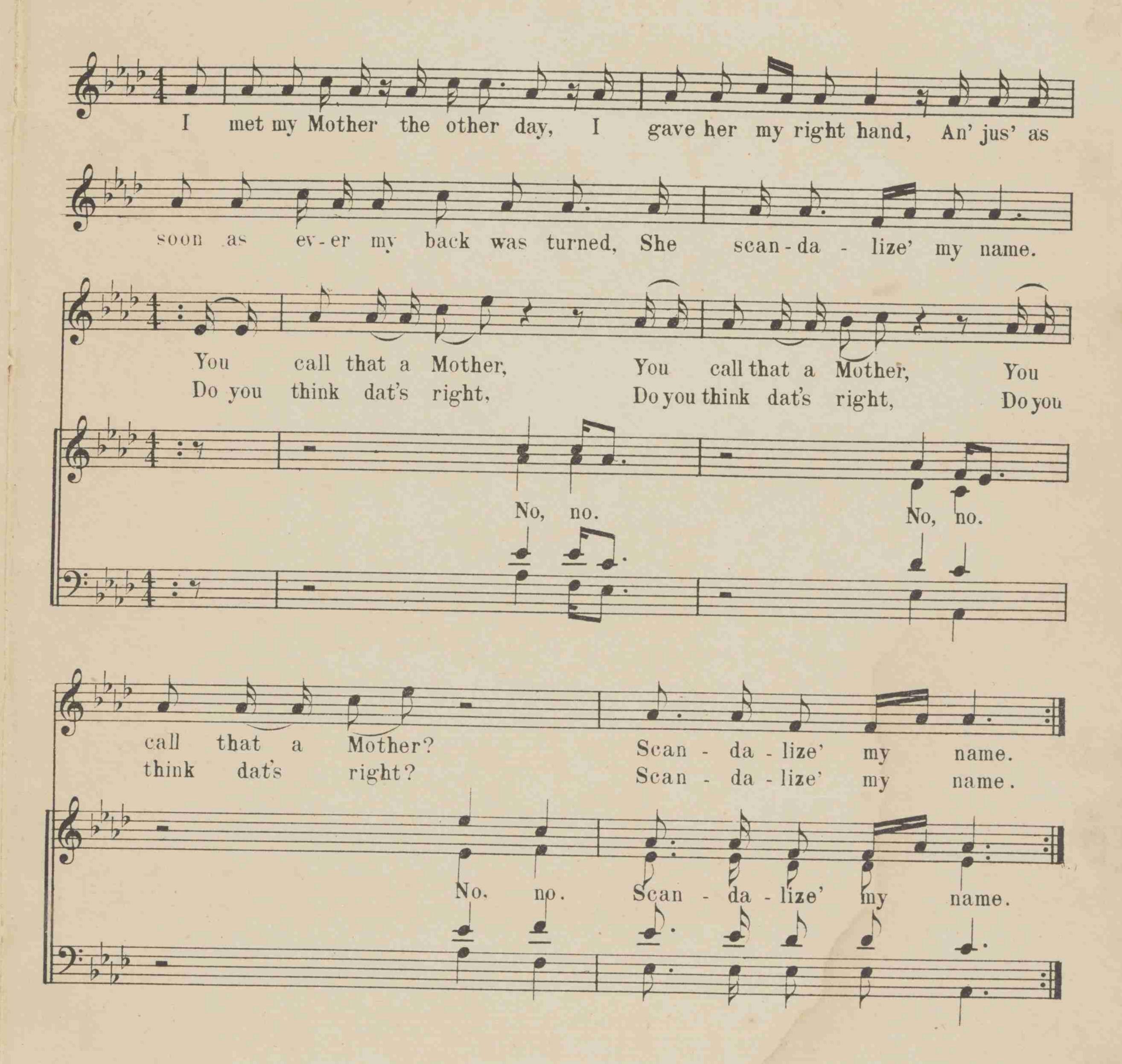
Dat suits me.

ALL THE WAY TO CALVARY



O, I had so many, many fears,
But He taken 'em all away when He sanctifie' me.
All the way to Calvary etc.

O, I had so many, many doubts,
But He taken 'em all away when He sanctifie' me.
All the way to Calvary etc.



I met my | brother the other day, deacon

I gave thim my right hand.

An' jus' as soon as ever my back was turned She

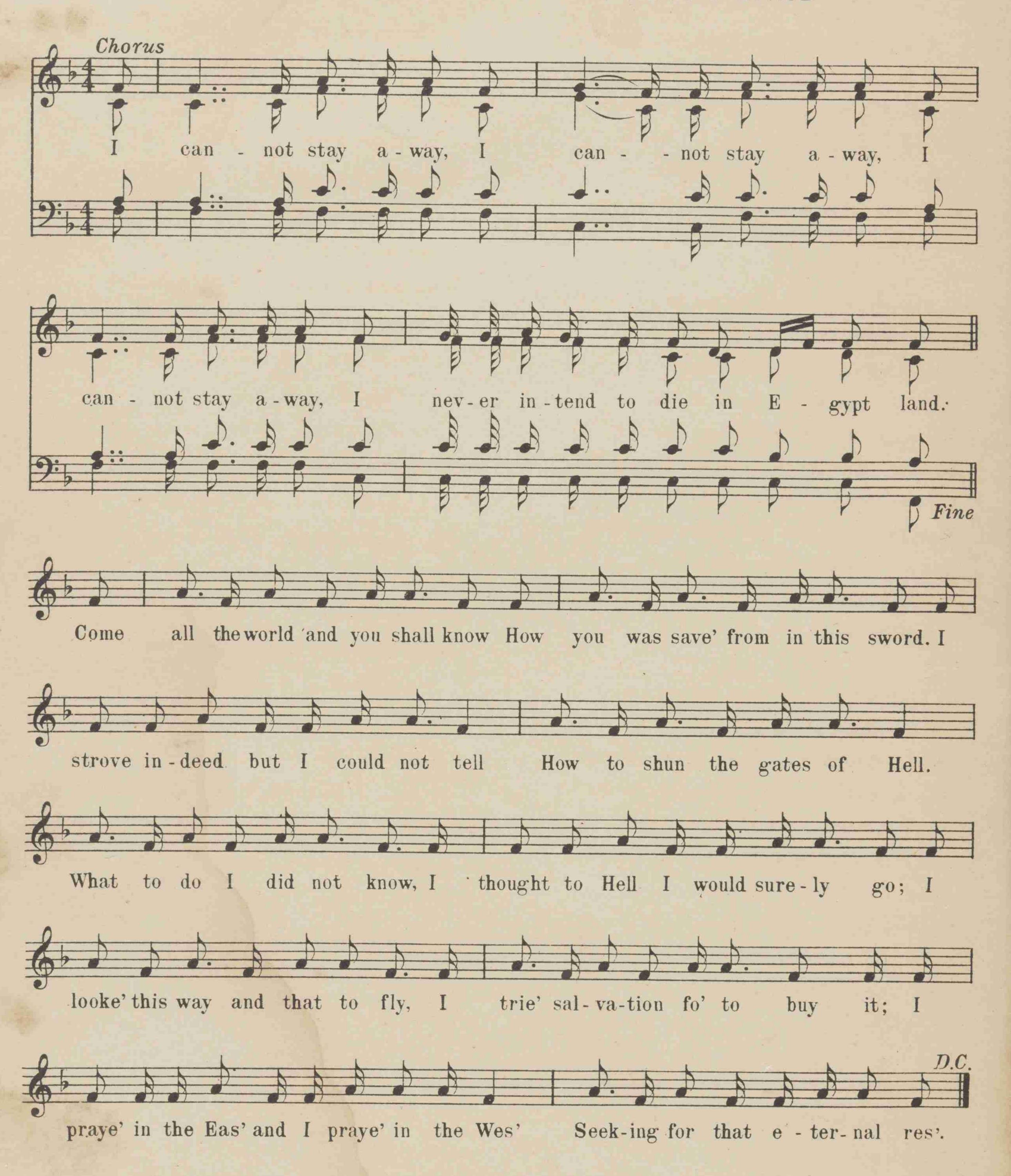
He scandalize my mane.

You call dat a brother deacon; No, no. etc. Scandalize' my name.

Do you think dat's right

I met my elder the other day, etc.
You call that an elder, etc.
You call that a Christain, etc.
No, no. Scandalize' my name.

I NEVER INTEND TO DIE IN EGYPT LAND



At las' I looke' to Calvary;
I saw my Jesus on the tree,
I felt the parting, I heard His voice,
My soul got happy an' I rejoice'.
If ever I reach the mountain top,
I will praise my Lord and never stop.
Go down to the water when you'dry
An' then you'll get yo' full supply.
Chorus.

You pray fo' me, an' I pray fo' you;
That is the way the Christians do.
Run up Christians an' get yo' crown,
An' by your Savior's side sit down.
You can't get los' in the wilderness
With a lighted candle in yo' breas'.
Chorus.

I'm gwine down to Jordan to pay my fare:
Jesus' life-boat will meet me there.
Jesus calls: "Come unto Me
Poor sinner, I will set you free."
He called his bretheren on the sea,
Saying "Leave yo' nets an' follow Me."
On the cloud to Heaven He rode,
Now He dwells in the light, with God.
Bye an' bye He will come fo' me,
When from sin I am wholly free.
Chorus.

ind.

Fin

I. I

es'.

I am borned of God, indeed I am,
Sinner, deny me if you can.
While shepherd at their flock atten',
The Angel brought good news to them.
Over in Jerusalem, at the post,
See Simon filled with the Holy Ghost.
Lord, let thy servant go;
Jesus Christ is born, I know.
The widow of Aneril came to see.
Who should bleed an' die fo'me.
Chorus.

O, there's a time when I must die
To stand befo' my God on high.

As I go down the stream ob time
I will leave this sinful world behin'.
There's no repentance in the grave.
Nor pardon offered fo' the dead.
Hell is ready to receive
The dying man who won't believe.
O, bless the Lord, I was born to die.
To stand befo' my God on high.
Chorus.

Through heat and cold Christ had to go,
To institute His church below.

My father's fought the battle at las',
And all the days on earth are pas'.

My mother has broke de ice and gone,
And now she sings a heavenly song.

I hope to meet my mother there,
Who used to kneel with me in prayer.

Religion is like a blooming rose,
And none but them that feel it knows.

Chorus.

Way over yonder in de harvest fiel'
The angel's working at de chariot wheel,
The chariot's down by the Jo'dan side,
In the chariot I expect to ride.
Some says I'll not make it so;
But I'll land my soul on Heaven, sho'.
Chorus.

De ol'ship's a-coming jus'like a whirl
To take God's children safe out ob this worl'.
When I'm happy I'll shout an' sing
And make the heavenly welkin ring.
The very time I thought I was los'
The dungeon shook an' my chains fell off,
An' angel with bright wings ob gol'
Brought the glad tidings to my soul.
Chorus.

Here we walk the golden streets

We tells to all the saints we meets,

The chariot runs to the mountain top,

My Lord bid the chariot stop.

My head was wet with the midnight dew,

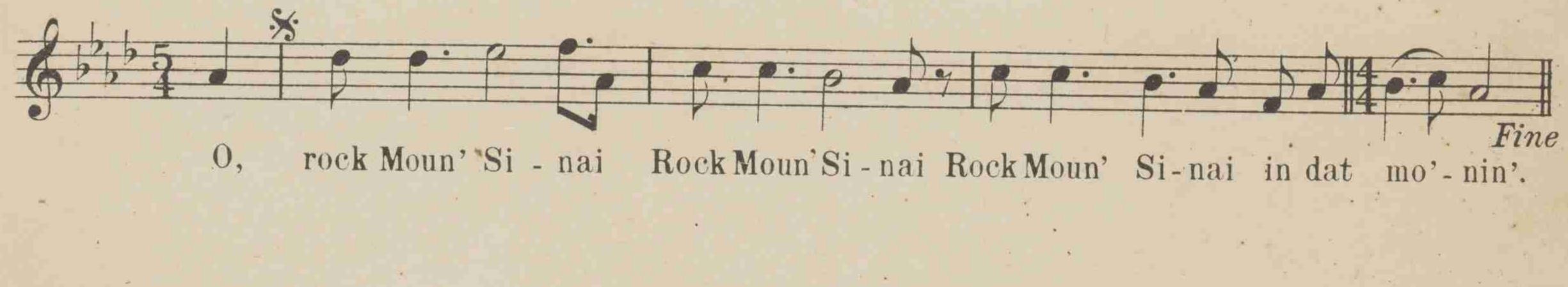
The morning star was a witness too.

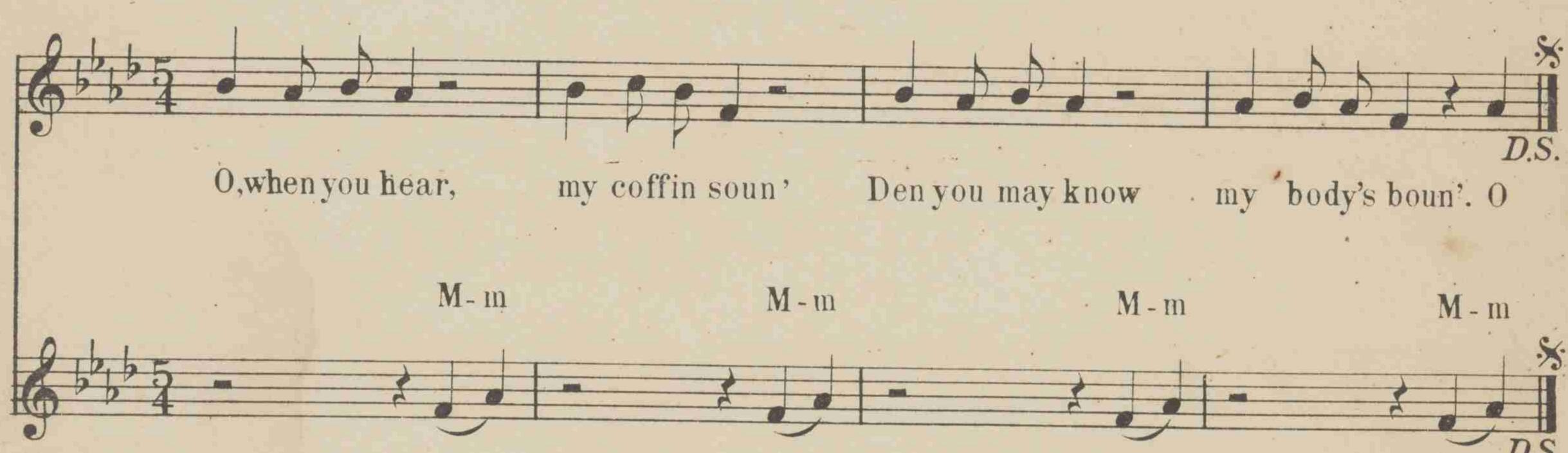
I never will give up the shield

Until the Devil has made to yield.

Chorus.

ROCK MOUNT SINAI





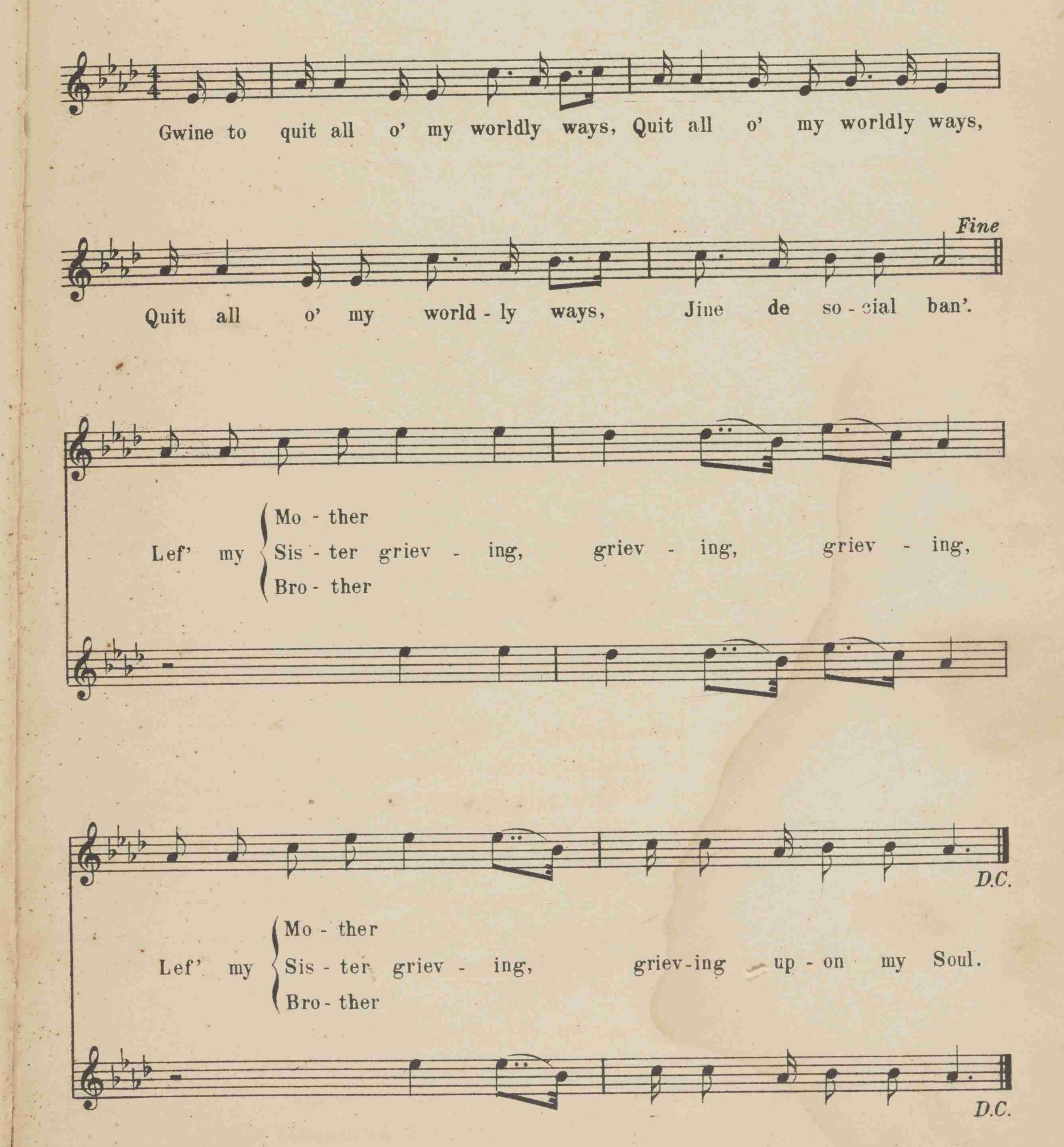
O, come on Moses, don't you get los',
Smote de water and come on de cross.
O rock Moun' Sinai, etc.

O, David, David, is a shepherd boy,
David killed Goliath, and shouted fo' joy,
He killed Goliath, killed Goliath in that morning.
Rock Moun' Sinai, etc.

When I get to heaven, gwine to sit right down; Gwine to ask my Lord for a starry crown. O, rock Moun' Sinai, etc.

O, Pilate's wife she dreamt a dream,
When the dream was over she said to Pilate:
O,give me a little water to wash my han'
So they wont be stained with the innocent man.

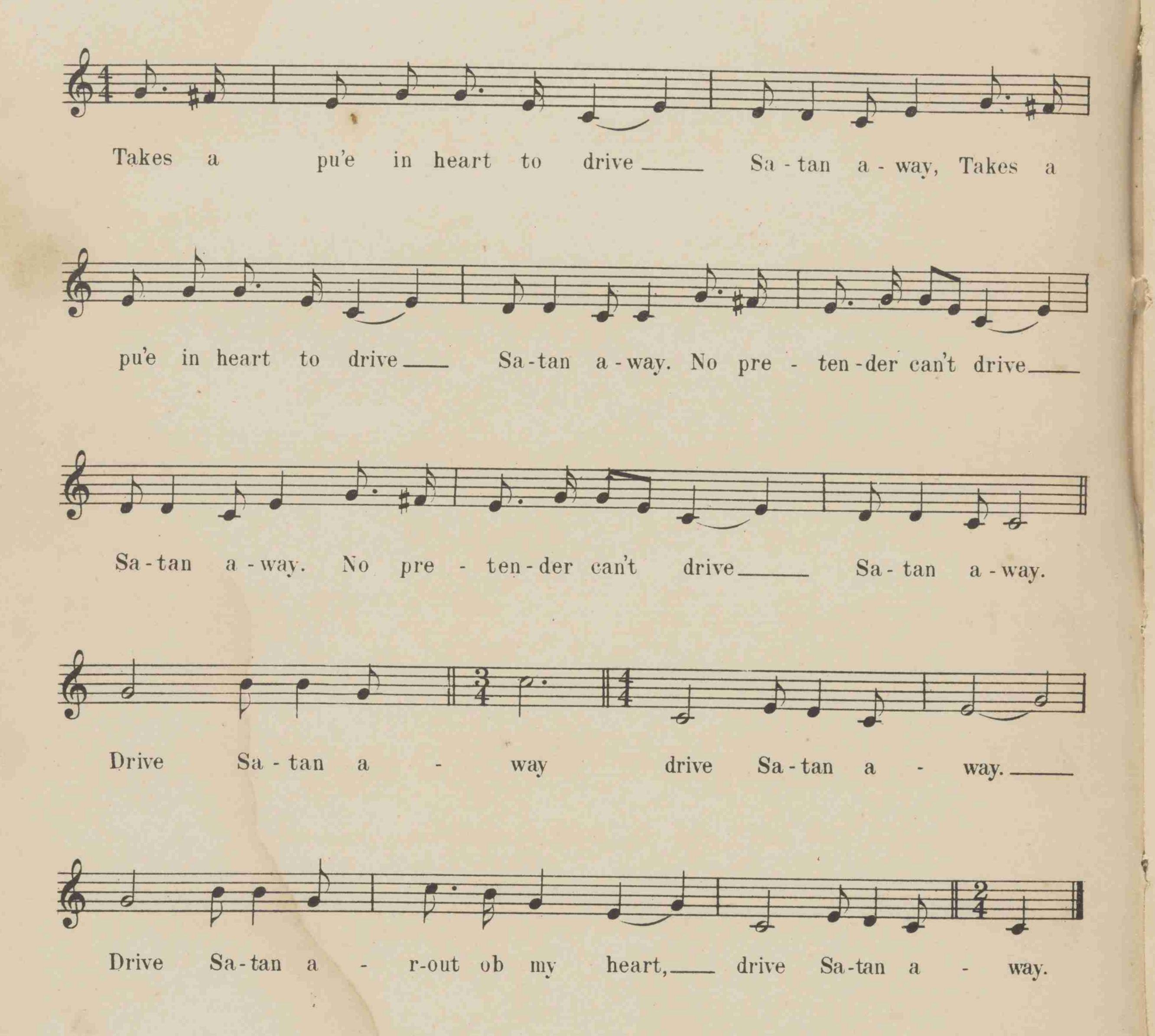
GWINE TO QUIT ALL O' MY WORLDLY WAYS



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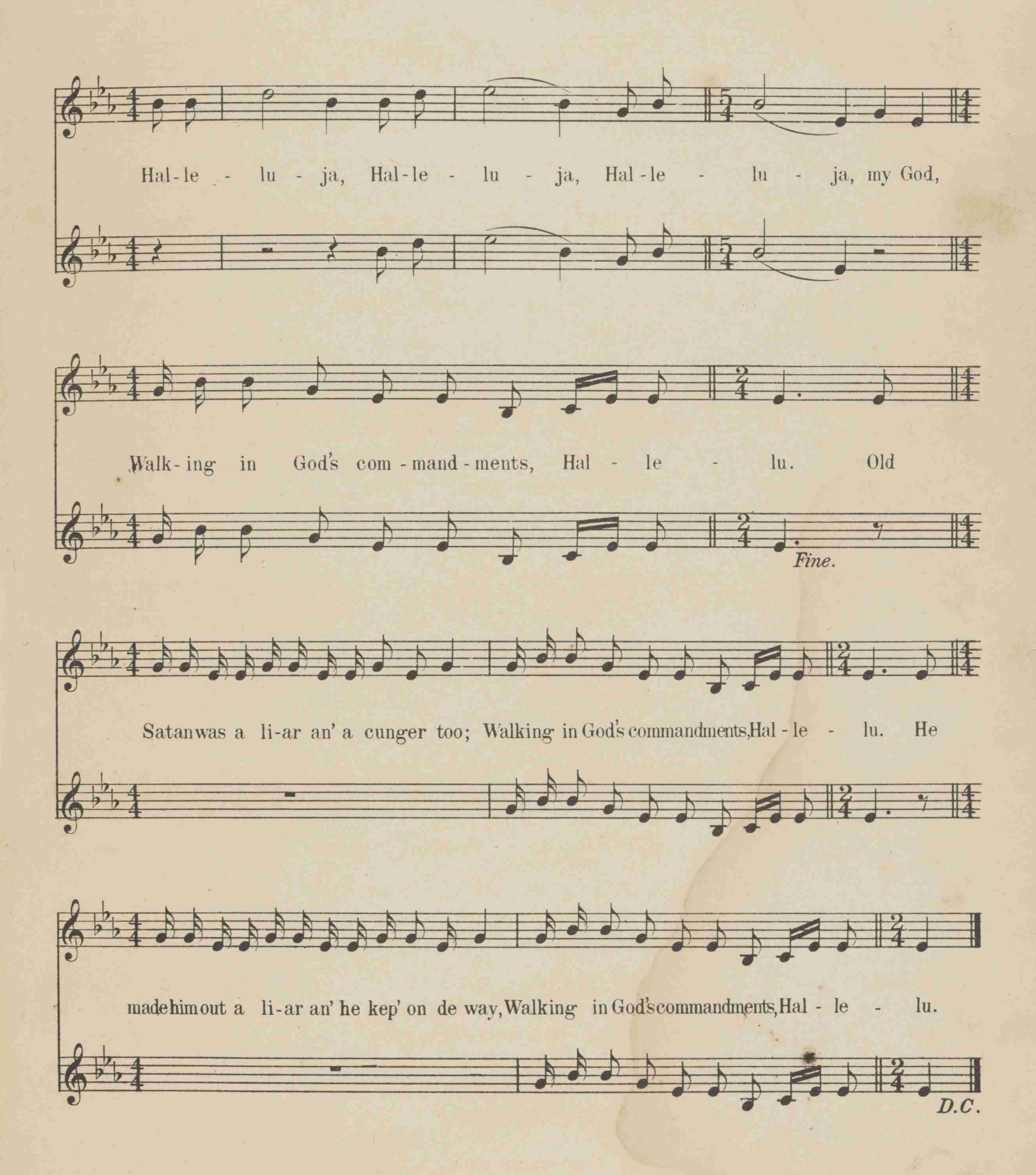
DRIVE SATAN AWAY



Takes a happy soul to drive Satan away,
Takes a happy soul to drive Satan away,
No pretender can't drive Satan away,
No pretender can't drive Satan away.
Drive Satan away, etc.

No liar can't drive Satan away,
No liar can't drive Satan away.
Can't you help me to drive Satan away,
Can't you help me to drive Satan away?
Drive Satan away, etc.

WALKING IN GOD'S COMMANDMENTS

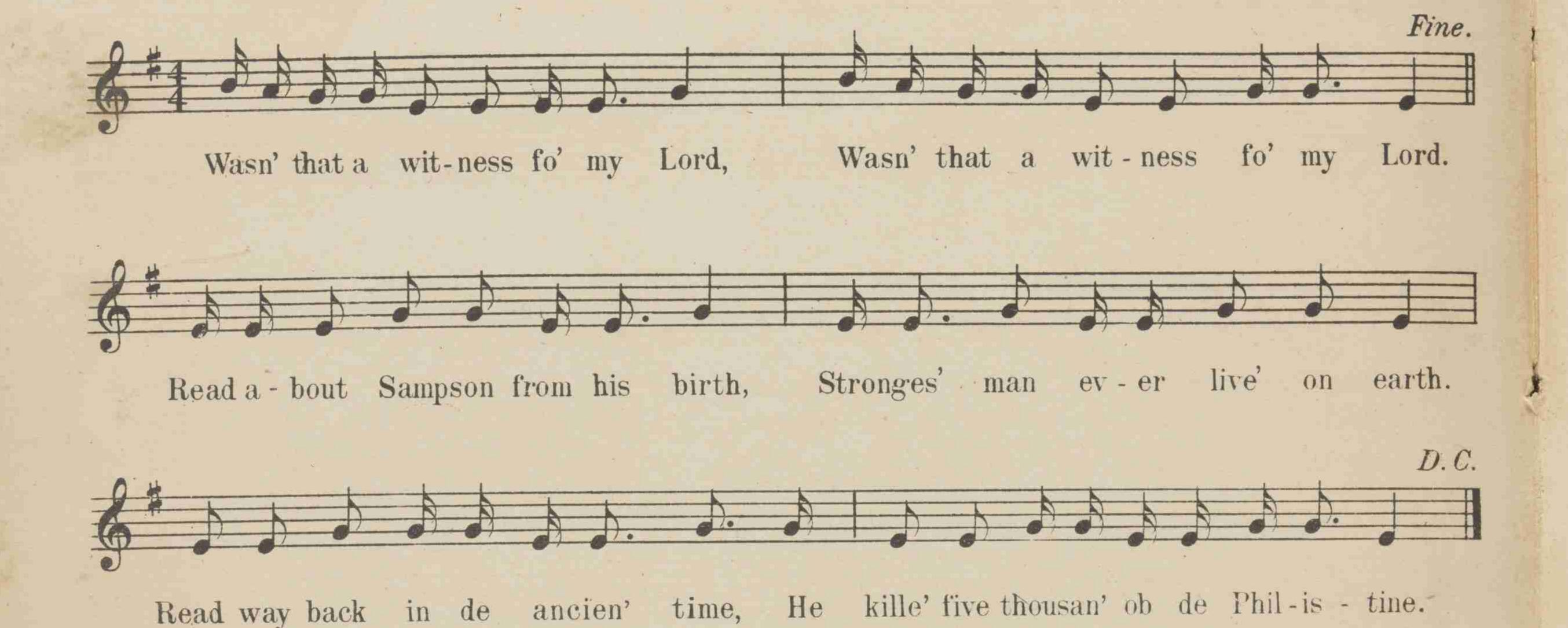


way.

way.

One day, one day was a-walking 'long,
Walking in God's commandments, Hallelu.
Wid a hung-down head an' a aching heart.
Walking in God's commandments, Hallelu.
Halleluja, Halleluja, etc.

WASN'T THAT A WITNESS FOR MY LORD



Sampson's strength went wandering about,
Sampson's strength was never found out,
Till Sampson's wife fell down on her knees
Saying—'Tell me where yo' strength lie, ef you please."

Wasn' that a witness fo'my Lord,
Wasn' that a witness fo'my Lord.

Sampson's wife she talke' so fair,

He said—"Ef you cut off my hair
An' shave my head jus' as clean as yo'han'
My strength will become as a natural man."

Wasn' that a witness fo'my Lord,
Wasn' that a witness fo'my Lord.

Read about Adam, out ob de dus'
God created man de firs.'
He made a woman, an' He name' her Eve,
He told her not to eat de forbidden fruit;
Then de-ciples told her t'would make her wise,
Then she suffere' until shedied.

Wasn' that a witness fo' my Lord,
Wasn' that a witness fo' my Lord.

Nicodemus ob de human sight,
Went to my Lord Jesus by de night.
The Lord said—"Ef thou wilt be wise,
Repent an' believe an' be baptise'."
Wasn' that a witness fo' my Lord,
Wasn' that a witness fo' my Lord.

SUN SHINE INTO MY SOUL

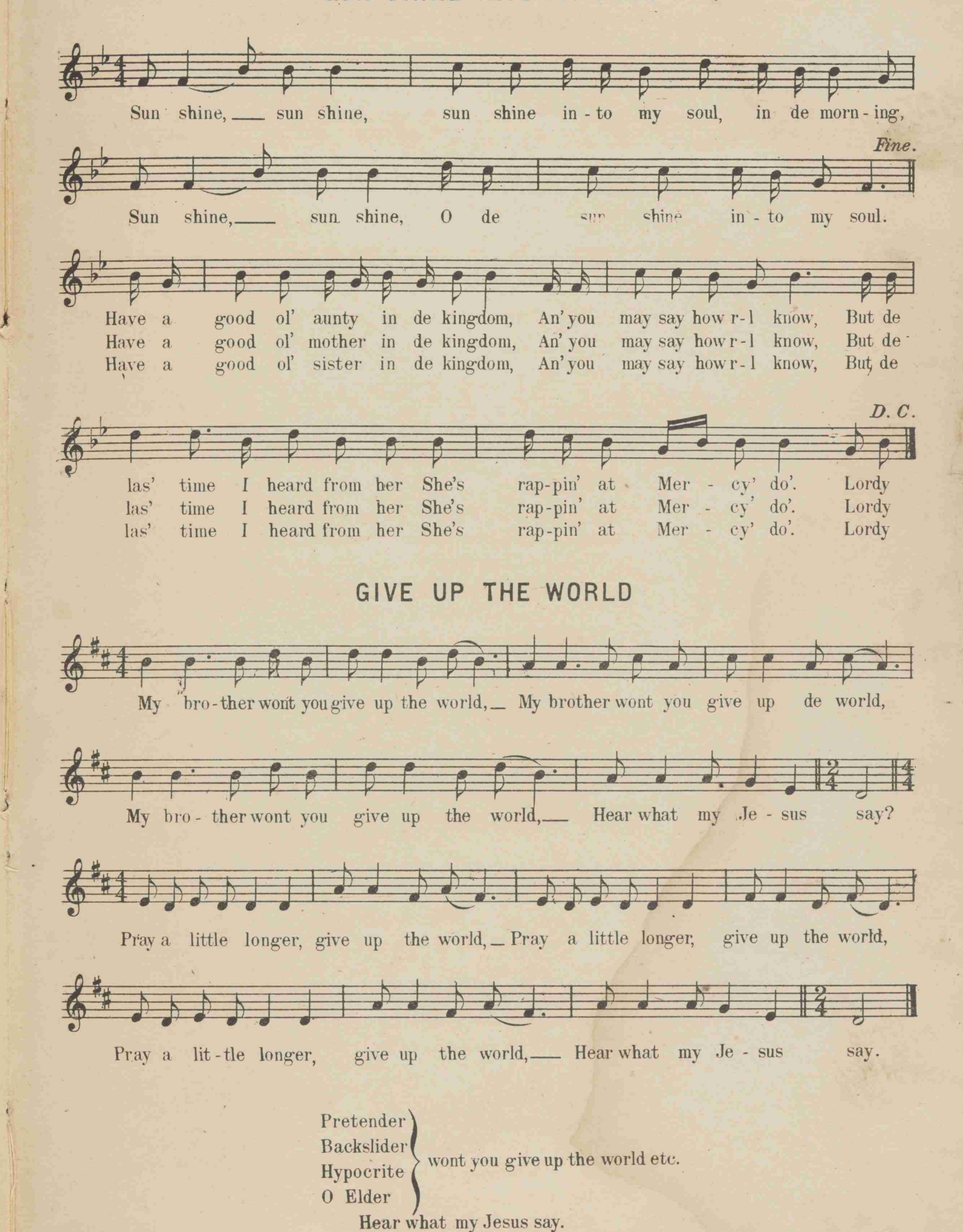
Fine.

Lord.

earth.

tine.

D. C



Pray a little longer, give up the world etc.

Hear what my Jesus say.

I KNOW THE LORD HAS LAID HIS HANDS ON ME *



Some seek de Lord but they don't seek Him right.

I know de Lord ha' laid His hands on me.

Fool all day an' pray at night,

I know de Lord ha' laid His hands on me.

O, I know de Lord etc.

Ef ever you see de light befo',

I know de Lord ha' laid His hands on me.

Jesus preaching to the poo'

I know de Lord ha' laid His hands on me.

O, I know de Lord etc.

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Boad Lord when Tdie Come on brother lets go round the Kron weep low. Lock the Lion jour. hon weep low Oh give sheen a weeperion all day long She'll weep tell she gets dem children lidme 40, 41,3322,15,19,12,b

