Memorial Edition

NEGRO JUBILEE
AND
SPIRITUAL SONGS

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE
RICHARD HENRY BOYD

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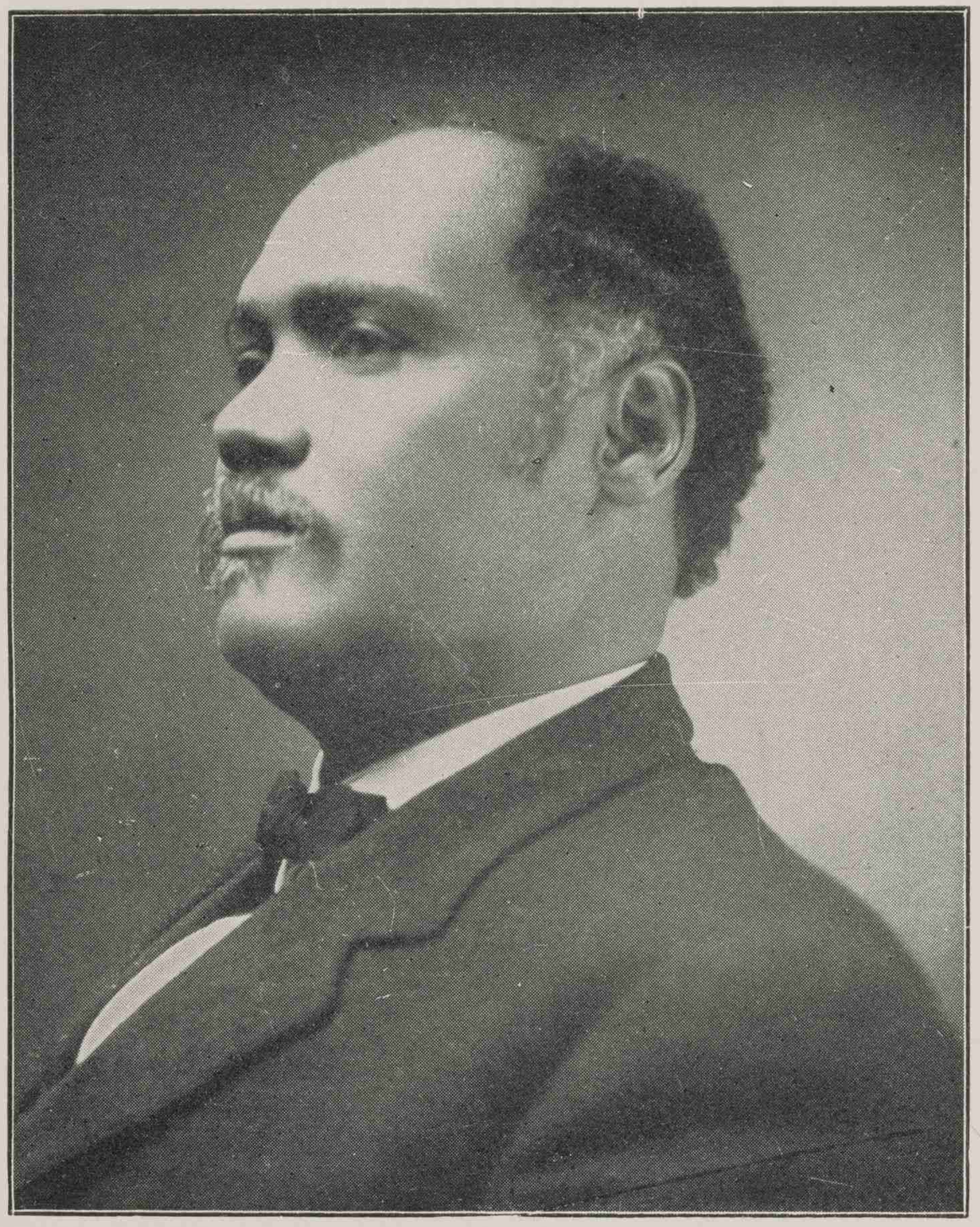

THE LATE RICHARD HENRY BOYD, D.D., LL.D.

John B. Keeble
Nashville, Tennessee

Dr Henry Allen Boyd.
Nashville Tenn.

My dear Sir; I have noticed the death of your mother, and I write to express to you my deep sympathy.
As the years pass, I frequently think and speak of your father, whose life was one of great service and achievement. Time and time again he spoke of your mother, and told me often of her unselfish sacrifices that were made to aid him in his early struggles, and how she had always helped him in his efforts.
Your fathers made great contributions to the progress of his race, and his life reflects very great honor upon it. Your mother did her part in the accomplishment of all this.

Yours Sincerely
Jno B Keeble

Memorial Edition

OF THE

National Jubilee Melody Song Book

In memory of the late

RICHARD HENRY BOYD

D.D., LL.D.

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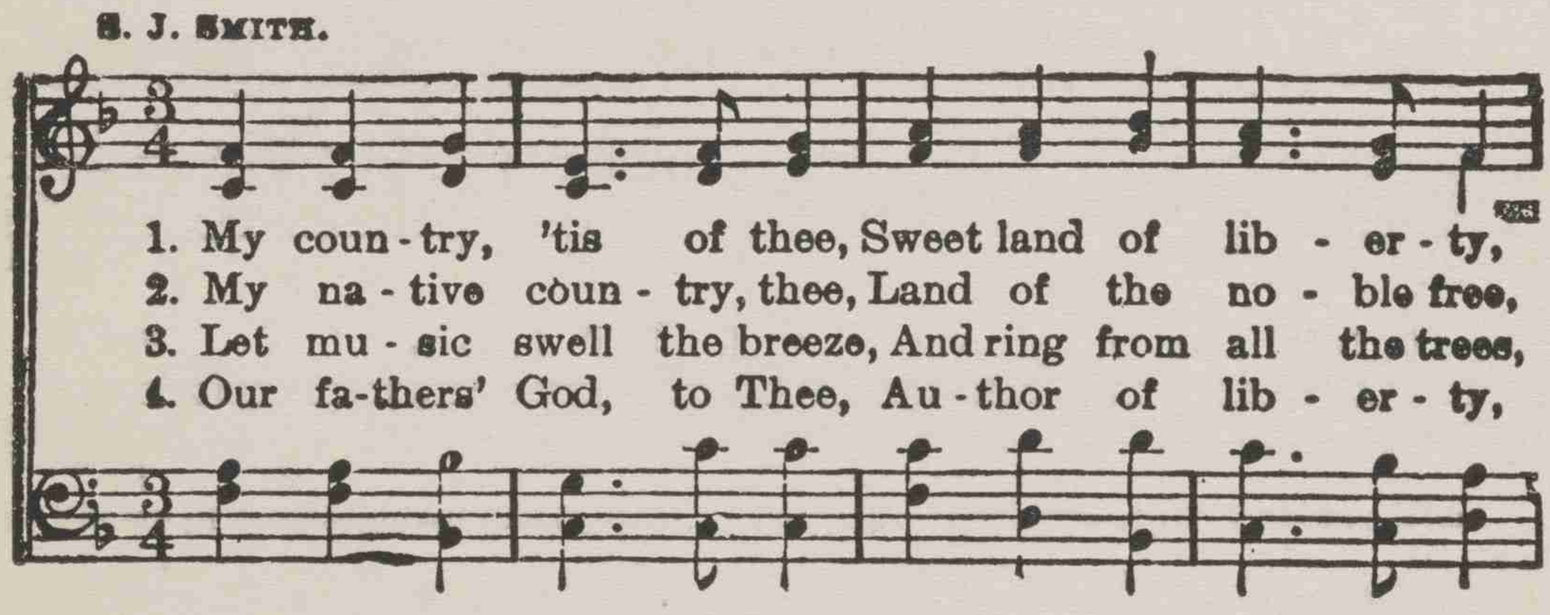
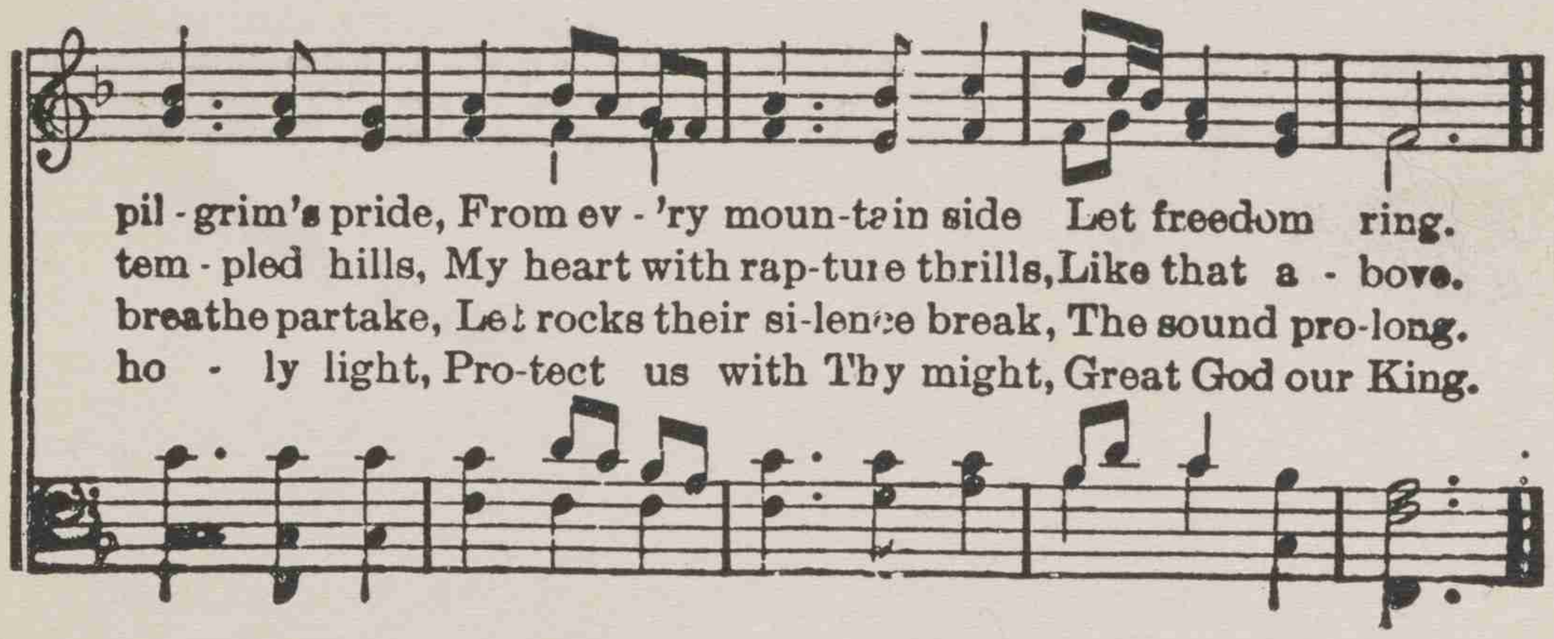
S. J. SMITH.





No. 337. The Star-Spangled Banner.

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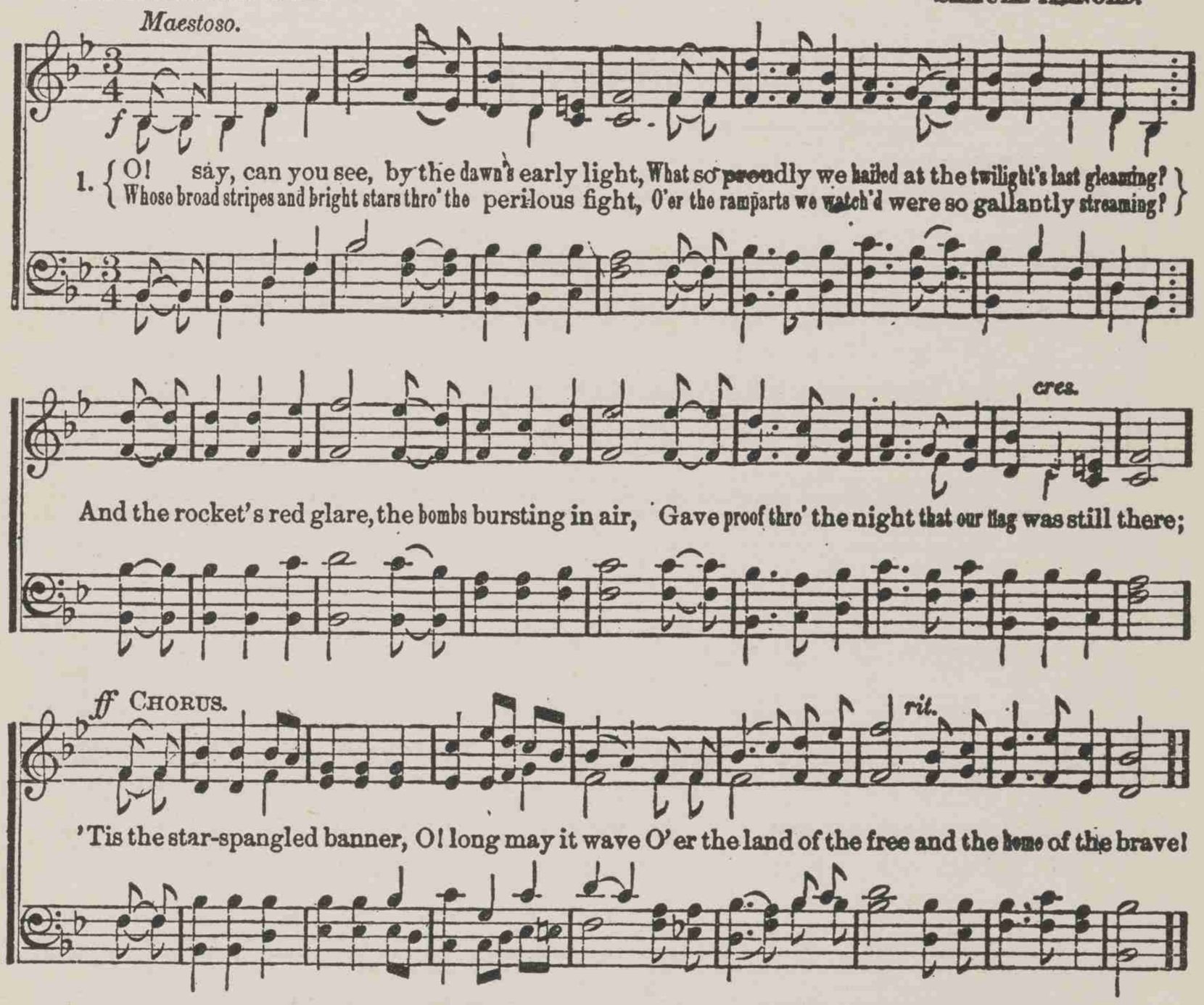


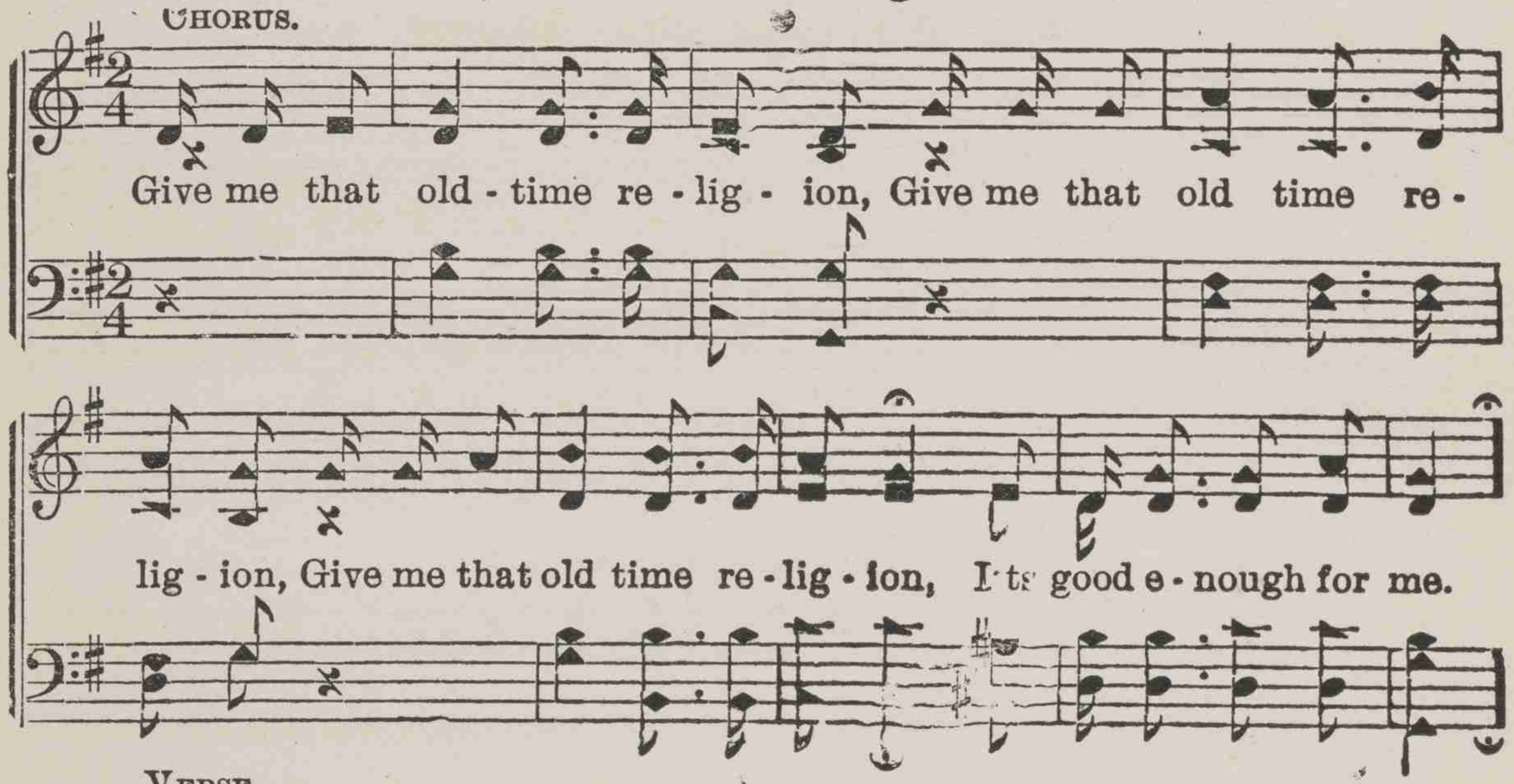
2 On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foes' haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream;

3 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the pow'r that has made and preserved us a nation,
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."

NATIONAL JUBILEE MELODIES.

Collected by K. D. Reddick **Old-Time Religion.** Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.



VERSE.

Almost Home.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Prof. V. S. Lindsley

CHORUS.

Lord, I'm al-most home, Lord, I'm almost home Lord, Im almost home, To ring those chim ing bells.

VERSE.

1. Come a - long, my sis - ter, come a - long,
2. Come a - long, my brother, come a - long,
3. Come a - long, poor sin - ner, come a - long,
4. Come a - long, poor mourner, come a - long,
5. Come a - long, back - slid - ers, come a - long,
6. Come a - long, false pretenders, come a - long,
7. Come a - long, true believers, come a - long,

Your time is draw - ing near, e an - gels say there's Noth - ing to do but to ring those chiming bells. Lord, I'm al - most home, Lord, I'm al - most home, Lord, I'm al - most home, To ring those chiming bells.

Is There Anybody Here?

3. When I was blind and could not see,
   King Jesus brought the light to me.

4. When ev'ry star refuse to shine,
   I know King Jesus will be mine.

All Over This World.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

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

VERSE.

All o-ver this world.
1. Preaching in the land will soon be o-ver with,
2. Praying in the land will soon be o-ver with,
3. Singing in the land will soon be o-ver with,
4. Shouting in the land will soon be o-ver with,
5. Mourning in the land will soon be o-ver with,
6. Dy-ing in the land will soon be o-ver with,

Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Preaching in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Praying in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Singing in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Shouting in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Mourning in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Dy-ing in the land

1 2 D. C.

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

Free At Last

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *Joyfully*

Free at last, free at last, I thank God, I'm free at last;

Free at last, free at last,..... I thank God, I'm free at last, O

1. Sa - tan is mad and I am glad,
free at last. 2. Sa - tan is like a snake in the grass,
3. Sa - tan is a li - ar and a con - jurer, too,
4. I know Sa - tan and I know Him well,

I thank God I'm free at last; He missed the soul he
I thank God I'm free at last; He's al - ways in some
I thank God I'm free at last; If you don't mind, he'll
I thank God I'm free at last; I whipped him down at the

thought he had,..... I thank God I'm free at last, O
Chris - tian's path,..... I thank God I'm free at last, O
con - jure you,..... I thank God I'm free at last, O
gates of hell,..... I thank God I'm free at last, O

I've Done What You Told me to Do.

3. O gambler, you can't get on a-this train? etc.
4. O sister, have you got your ticket signed? etc.

He That Believeth

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

O he that be-liev-eth, he that believeth Hath an ev-er-last-ing life, O

He that be-liev-eth on the Father and the Son Hath an ev-er-last-ing life.

VERSE.

1. One day, one day I was walk - ing, a - long,
2. I nev - er shall for - get that day,
3. It made me laugh and it made me cry,
4. I'll tell you how I found the Lord,

Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, And the el - e - ments
Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, When Je - sus
Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, To know my
Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, I prayed a lit - tle in the

D. C.

opened and the Love come down, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.
washed my sins a - way, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.
Je - sus was so nigh, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.
day and all night long, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.

I Aint Goin't Study War No More.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

LEAD. ALL.

1. Going to lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er side, Down by the
2. Going to lay down my sword an' shield, Down by the riv - er side, Down by the
3. Going to try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er side, Down by the
4. Going to try on my starry crown, Down by the riv - er side, Down by the
5. Going to meet my dear old moth-er, Down by the riv - er side, Down by the
6. Going to meet my dear old fa - ther, Down by the riv - er side, Down by the
7. Going to meet my loving Je - sus, Down by the riv - er side, Down by the

LEAD.

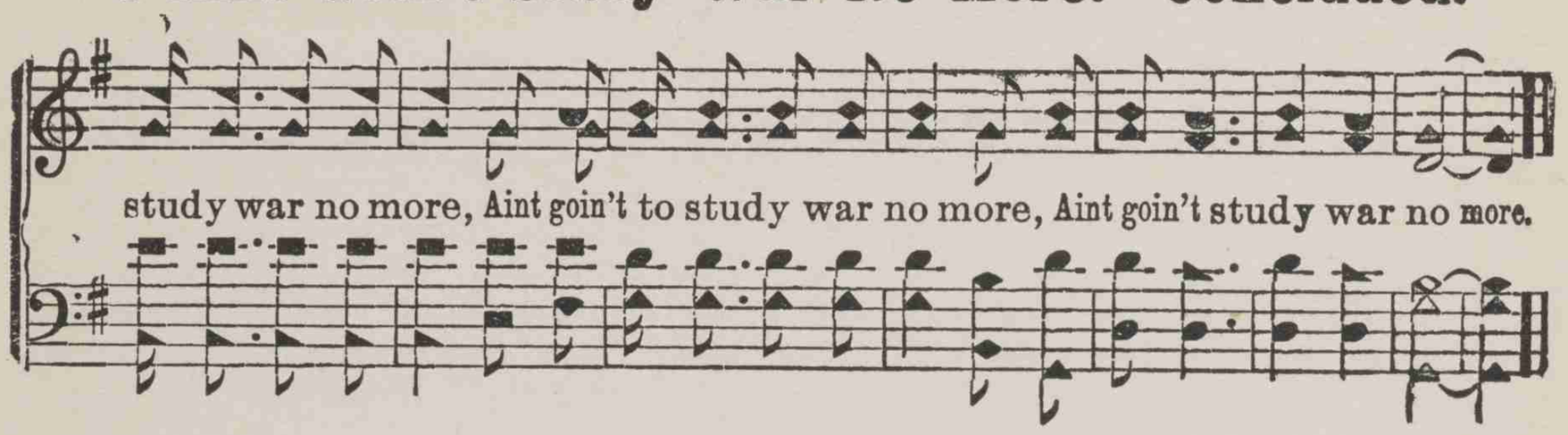
riv-er side, Down by the riv - er side, Going to lay down my bur - den,
riv-er side, Down by the riv - er side, Going to lay down my sword an' shield,
riv-er side, Down by the riv - er side, Going to try on my long white robe,
riv-er side, Down by the riv - er side, Going to try on my star-ry crown,
riv-er side, Down by the riv - er side, Going to meet my dear old moth - er,
riv-er side, Down by the riv - er side, Going to meet my dear old fa - ther,
riv-er side, Down by the riv - er side, Going to meet my loving Je - sus,

ALL. CHORUS.

Down by the riv-er side to stud-y war no more. I aint goin't study war no

more, Aint goin't study war no more, Aint goin't study war no more, Aint goin'

I Aint Goin't Study War No More. Concluded.



Come to Jesus Just Now.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

All O' My Sins Done Taken Away.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I've got a song (I've got a song) I love to sing (I love to sing),
2. I've got to mourn (I've got to mourn), I love to mourn (I love to mourn),
3. Ma-ry, she wore (Ma-ry, she wore) three links of chain (three links of chain),
4. I went down (I went down) in the val-ley to pray (in the val-ley to pray),

CHO.—All o' my sins (all o' my sins) done tak-en a-way (done tak-en a-way),

I've got a song (I've got a song) I love to
I've got to mourn (I've got to mourn), I love to
Ma-ry, she wore (Ma-ry, she wore) three links of
I went down (I went down) in the val-ley to

All o' my sins (all o' my sins) done tak-en a-

sing (I love to sing), I've got a song I love to sing, Glo-ry hal-le-
mourn (I love to mourn), I've got to mourn, I love to mourn, Glo-ry hal-le-
chain (three links of chain), Ma-ry, she wore three links of chain, Ev-er-y link
pray (in the valley to pray), I went down in the val-ley to pray, My soul got happy

way (done tak-en a-way), All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, Glo-ry hal-le-

D. C. for chorus.

lu-jah, praise His name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.
lu-jah, praise His name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.
was my Je-sus' name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.
and I stayed all day; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

lu-jah, praise His name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

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 Pe - ter, Go and tell John and Pe - ter,
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 Pe - ter, "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' A-pos-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."

Sunshine In My Soul.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

O the sun - shine, sun - shine, sun - shine, in a my soul this morn - ing; Sun - shine, sun - shine, there's sunshine in a my soul.

VERSE.

1. I re - mem - ber the time, I re - mem - ber it well,
2. It makes me laugh and it makes me cry,
3. I looked at my hands, and my hands looked new,
4. King Je - sus has come a - rid - ing by,

There is sun - shine in a my soul, When Je - sus saved my soul from hell, There is sun - shine in a my soul.
There is sun - shine in a my soul, To feel my Je - sus pass - ing by, There is sun - shine in a my soul.
There is sun - shine in a my soul; I looked at my feet and they looked so too, There is sun - shine in a my soul.
There is sun - shine in a my soul, And told my poor soul to rise and fly, There is sun - shine in a my soul.

D. C.

O the Blood.

P. V. S. L.
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. On the mountain, in the val-ley, O the blood done signed my name;
2. I've got the witness, got the witness, O the blood done signed my name;
3. I'm going to heaven, going to heaven, O the blood done signed my name

1. On the mountain, in the valley,

CHO.—O the blood, O the blood, O the blood done signed my name;

On the mountain, in the val-ley, O the blood done signed my
I've got the witness, got the witness, O the blood done signed my
I'm going to heaven, going to heaven, O the blood done signed my
On the mountain, in the valley,

O the blood, O the blood, O the blood done signed my

name; On the mountain, in the val - ley, O the
name; I've got the witness, got the wit - ness, O the
name; I'm going to heaven, going to heav - en, O the
On the mountain, in the valley,

name; O the blood, O the blood, O the

D. C. for Chorus.

blood done signed my name, O the blood done signed my name.

blood done signed my name. O the blood done signed my

They Led My Lord Away.

Doloroso.

They led my Lord a - way, a - way, a - way; They led my Lord a - way, O tell me where to find Him. find Him.

1. The Jews and Ro - mans, in - a one band, Tell me where to find Him;
2. They led Him up to Pi - late's bar, Tell me where to find Him;
3. Old Pi-late said, "I wash my hands," Tell me where to find Him;

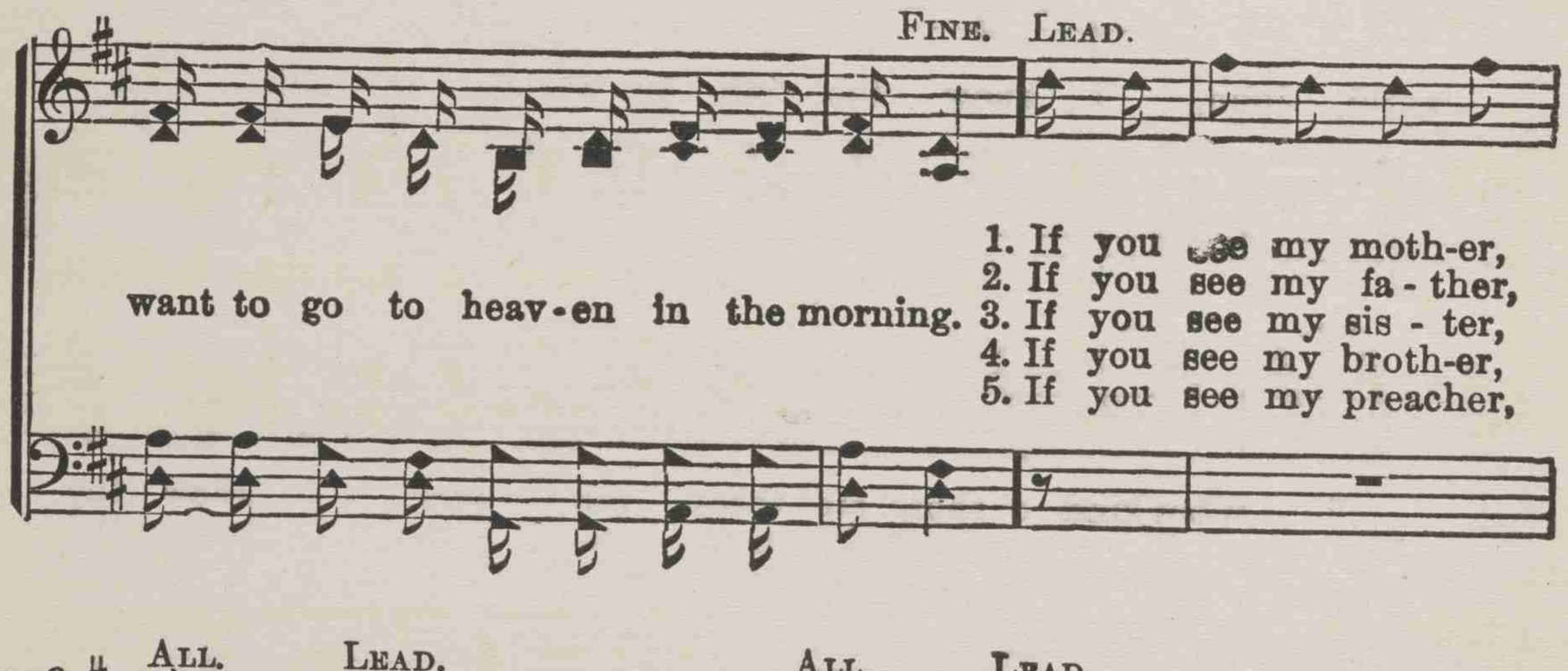
They cru - ci - fied the Son of Man, Tell me where to find Him.
But the Jews could not con-demn Him there, Tell me where to find Him.
"I find no fault in this just Man," Tell me where to find Him.

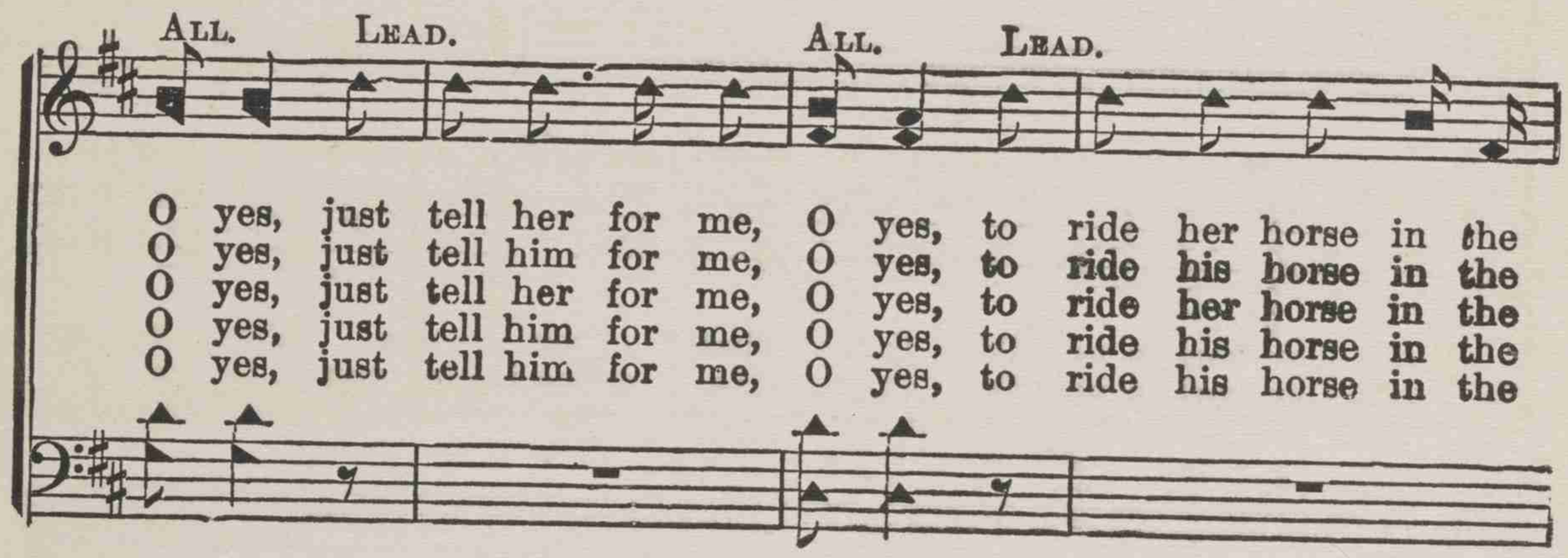
Ride On, King.

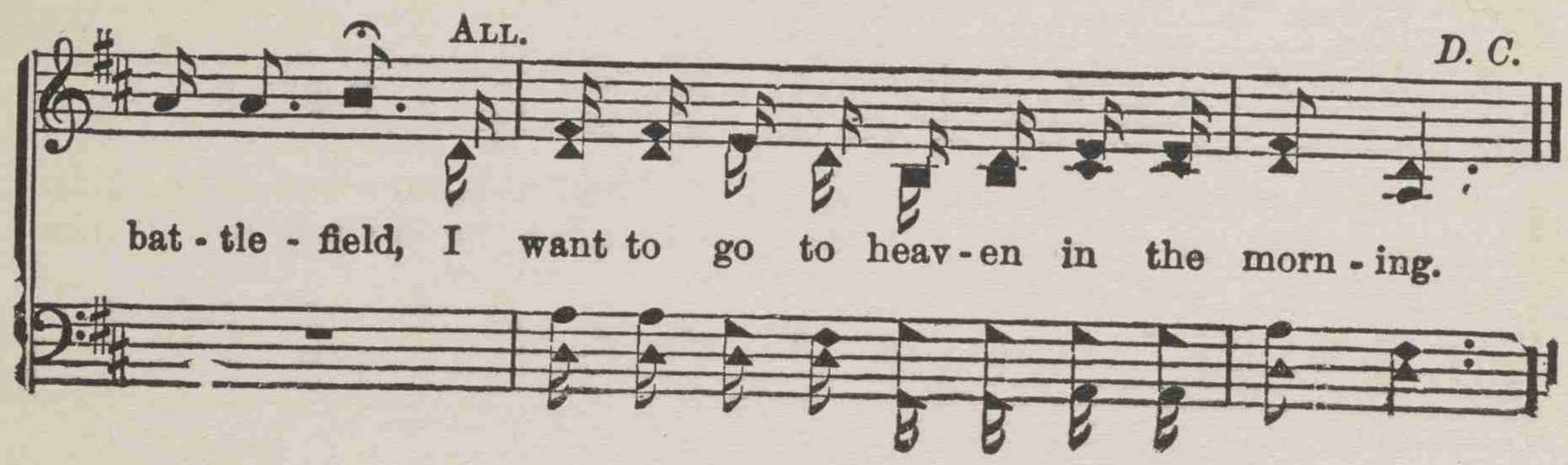
Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.







Tell All The World, John.

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

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

FINE.

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

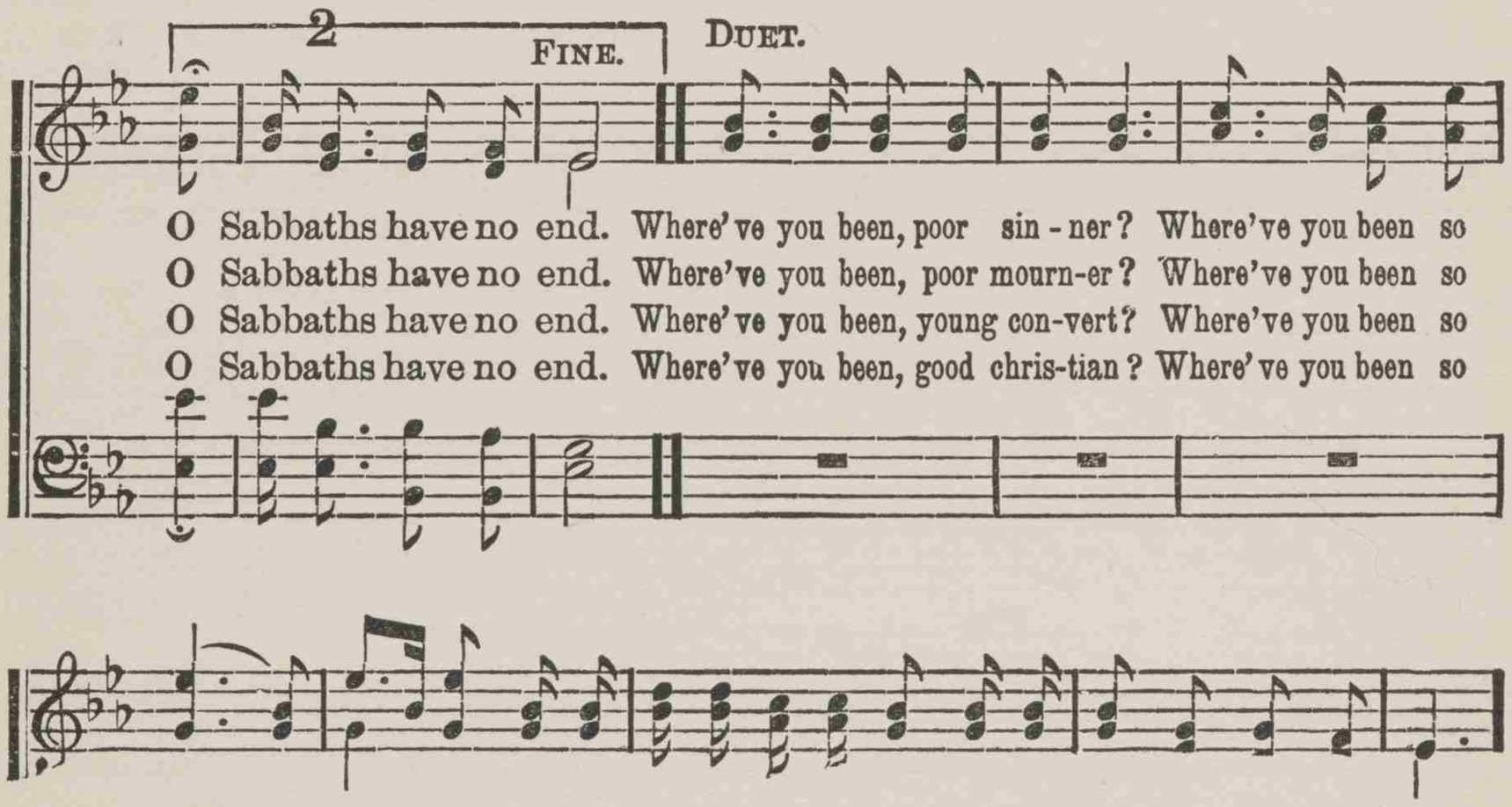
in the air? I know the oth - er world's not like this.
shook it for me, I know the oth - er world's not like this.
left un - done, I know the oth - er world's not like this.

D.C.

Religion is a Fortune.

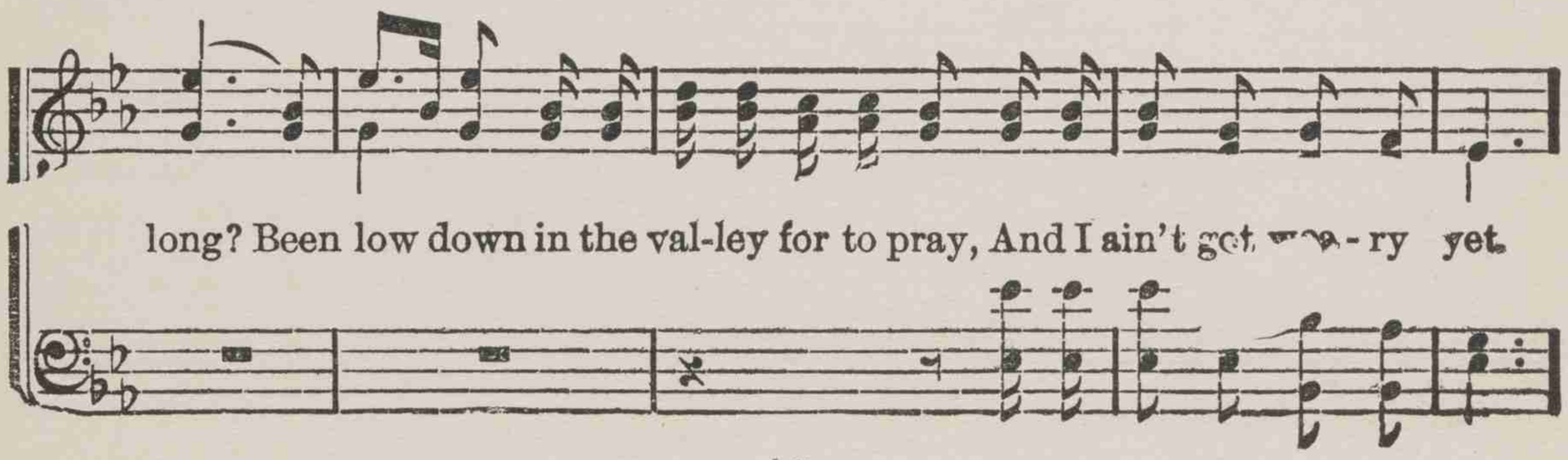
1. O re - li-gion is a for-tune, I real - ly do be-lieve;
2. Going to see my sis-ter Ma-ry, I real - ly do be-lieve;
3. Going to chat-ter with the an-gels, I real - ly do be-lieve;
4. Going to walk and talk with Je - sus, I real - ly do be-lieve;

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 w' Je - sus, I real - ly do be - lieve.



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 - ry yet.

Soldiers of the Cross.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

LEAD. *f* — ALL. *p*

1. What kind o' shoes you go - ing to wear? Them gold - en slip-pers:
2. What kind o' robe you go - ing to wear? That long white robe;
3. What kind o' crown you go - ing to wear? That star - ry crown;
4. What kind o' belt you go - ing to wear? That gold waist band;

LEAD. — ALL. *p*

What kind o' shoes you go - ing to wear? Them gold - en slip-pers;
What kind o' robe you go - ing to wear? That long white robe;
What kind o' crown you go - ing to wear? That star - ry crown;
What kind o' belt you go - ing to wear? That gold waist band;

mf

Gold - en slippers I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.
Long white robe I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.
Star - ry crown I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.
Gold waist - band I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.

mf CHORUS.

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, my Lord, I'm going to join that heav'nly choir;

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, my Lord, I'm a sol - dier of the cross.

* Last time sing chorus *pp*.

Preaching In the Land.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

1. Preaching in the land, Preaching in the land, Preaching in the land is a
2. Pray-ing in the land, Pray-ing in the land, Pray-ing in the land is a
3. Mourning in the land, Mourning in the land, Mourning in the land is a
4. Shout-ing in the land, Shout-ing in the land, Shout-ing in the land is a

long ways o-ver, Preaching in the land, Preaching in the land, Ba-by of
long ways o-ver, Pray-ing in the land, Pray-ing in the land, Ba-by of
long ways o-ver, Mourning in the land, Mourning in the land, Ba-by of
long ways o-ver, Shouting in the land, Shouting in the land, Ba-by of

FINE.

Beth-le-hem. The gospel's preached from pole to pole, Ba-by of Beth-le-
Beth-le-hem. When this old world shall pass a-way, Ba-by of Beth-le-
Beth-le-hem. When your lov-ing moth-er's gone, Ba-by of Beth-le-
Beth-le-hem. What is old Sa-tan grumbling bout, Ba-by of Beth-le-

D. C.

hem, To save poor dy-ing sin-ner's souls, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O
hem, You'll hear poor, wretched sin-ners pray, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O
hem, Then you're go-ing to weep and mourn, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O
hem, He hates to hear a Chris-tian shout, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O

Want to Go to Heaven When I Die.

1. Want to go to Heav - en when I die, Want to go to Heav - en
2. Want to see my moth - er when I die, Want to see my moth - er
3. Want to see my fa - ther when I die, Want to see my fa - ther
4. Want to see my sis - ter when I die, Want to see my sis - ter
5. Want to see my Je - sus when I die, Want to see my Je - sus

when I die, Want to go to Heav - en when I die; Good Lord,
when I die, Want to see my moth - er, when I die; Good Lord,
when I die, Want to see my fa - ther, when I die; Good Lord,
when I die, Want to see my sis - ter, when I die; Good Lord,
when I die, Want to see my Je - sus, when I die; Good Lord,

when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die,

Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die.

LEADER.—Shout o - ver!

I'm So Glad I Got My Religion In Time.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

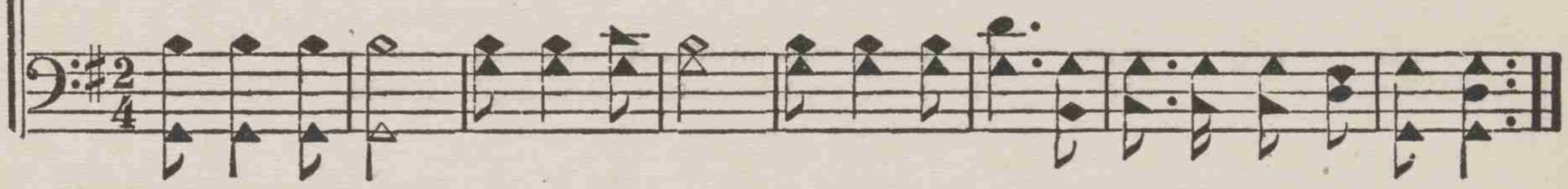
1. I'm so glad I got my re - lig-ion in time, I'm so glad I got my re - lig-ion in time, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
2. Run, sin - ner, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, sin - ner, run and hunt you a hiding place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
3. Run, mour - ner, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, mour - ner, run and hunt you a hiding place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
4. Run, gam - bler, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, gam - bler, run and hunt you a hiding place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
5. Run, hyp - o - crite, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, hyp - o - crite, run and hunt you a hiding place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
6. I'm so glad I've found me a hid-ing place, I'm so glad I've found me a hiding place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
7. Sis - ter, aint you glad you found a hid-ing place, Sis - ter, aint you glad you found a hiding place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
8. Broth - er, aint you glad you found a hid-ing place, Broth - er, aint you glad you found a hiding place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.

I Heard the Angels Singing.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S LINDSLEY

1. One morn-ing soon, One morn-ing soon, One morning soon I heard the an-gels sing-ing.
2. Down on my knees, Down on my knees, Down on my knees I heard the an-gels sing-ing.
3. One day 'bout noon, One day 'bout noon,One day 'bout noon I heard the an-gels sing-ing.
4. Got heav'n in my view,Heav'n in my view,Heav'n in my view, I heard the an-gels sing-ing.



Hallelu.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

Hal - le - lu - lu - lu, hal - le - lu, O my Lord,

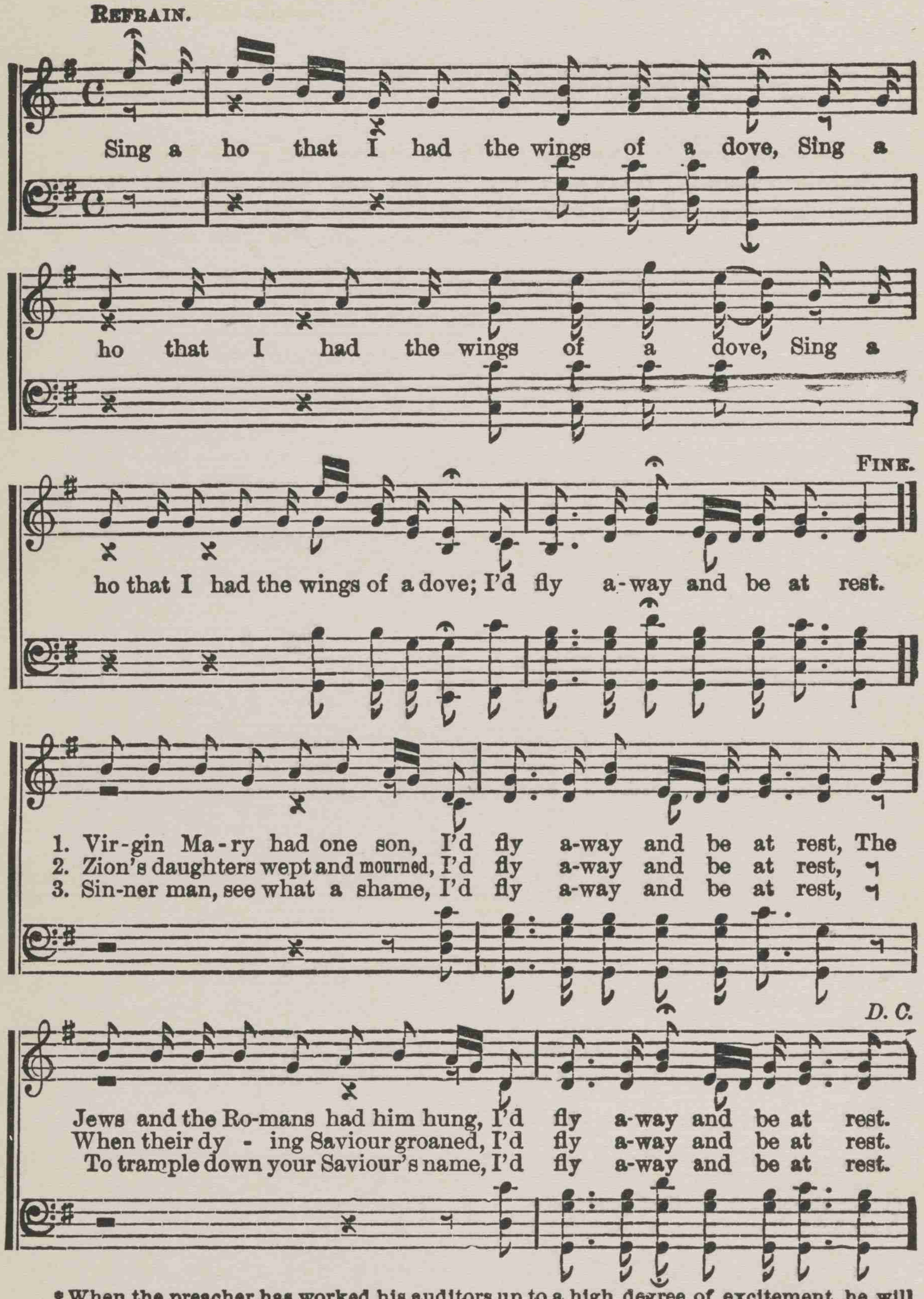
I'm goin - 't see my friend a - gain, hal - le - lu.

1. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my
2. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my
3. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my
4. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my

moth-er was gone, I'm goin - 't see my moth-er a - gain hal - le - lu.
fa - ther was gone, I'm goin - 't see my fa - ther a - gain hal - le - lu.
sis - ter was gone, I'm goin - 't see my sis - ter a - gain hal - le - lu.
broth-er was gone, I'm goin - 't see my broth-er a - gain hal - le - lu.

Sing Aho That I Had the Wings of a Dove.

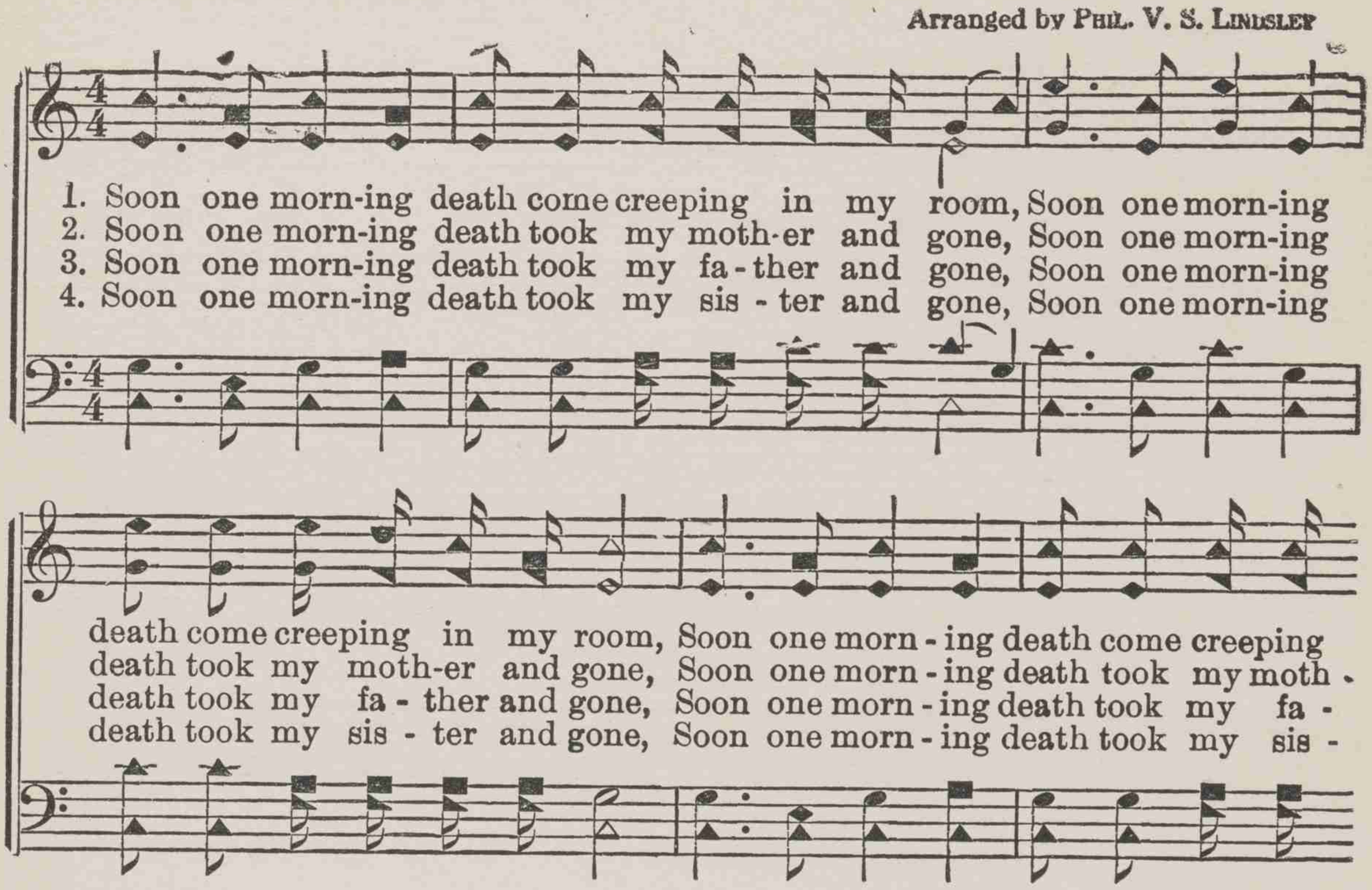
REFRAIN.



* 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 Know My Time Ain't Long

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



O My Lordy, What Shall I Do?

TUNE.—Lord, I know my time aint long.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1 O poor gambler, get up off of your knees,
O poor gambler, get up off of your knees,
O poor gambler, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

2 O poor sinner, get up off of your knees,
O poor sinner, get up off of your knees,
O poor sinner, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

3 O poor mourner, get up off of your knees,
O poor mourner, get up off of your knees,
O poor mourner, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

4 O backslider, get up off of your knees,
O backslider, get up off of your knees,
O backslider, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

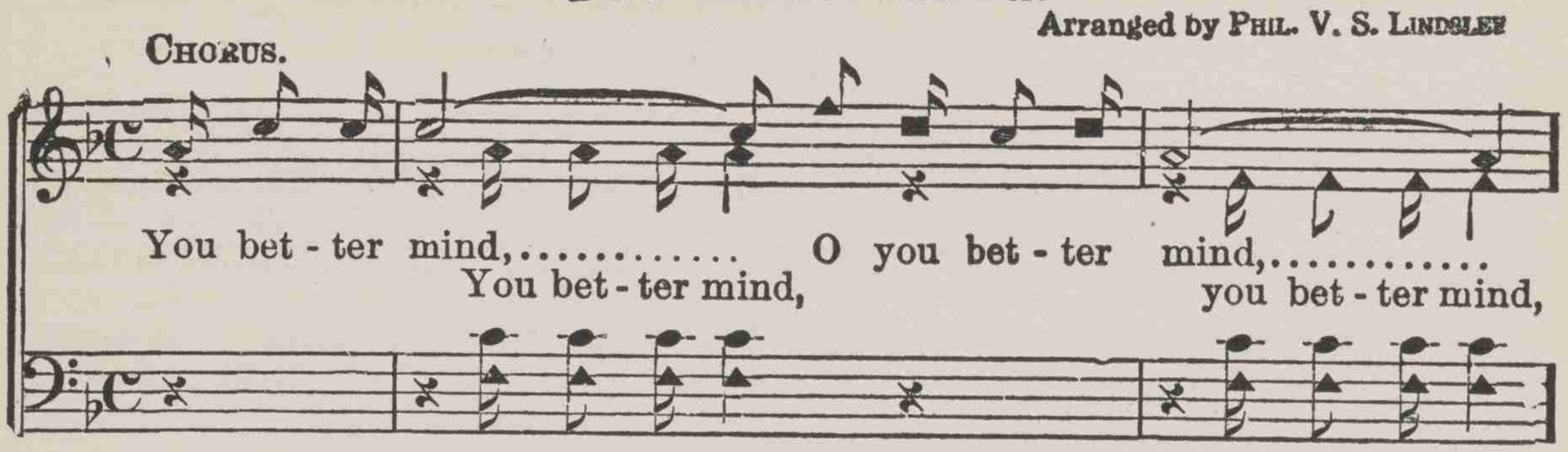
5 O long-tongue liar, get up off of your knees,
O long-tongue liar, get up off of your knees,
O long-tongue liar, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

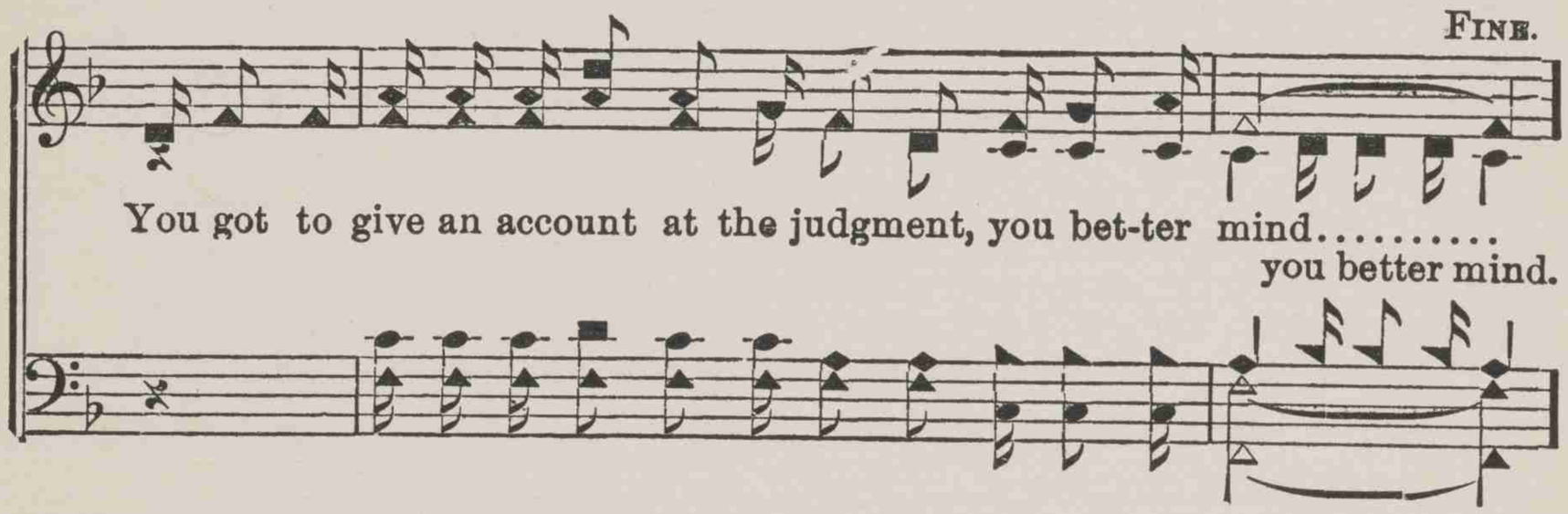
6 O gospel bucker, get up off of your knees,
O gospel bucker, get up off of your knees,
O gospel bucker, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

You Better Mind.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

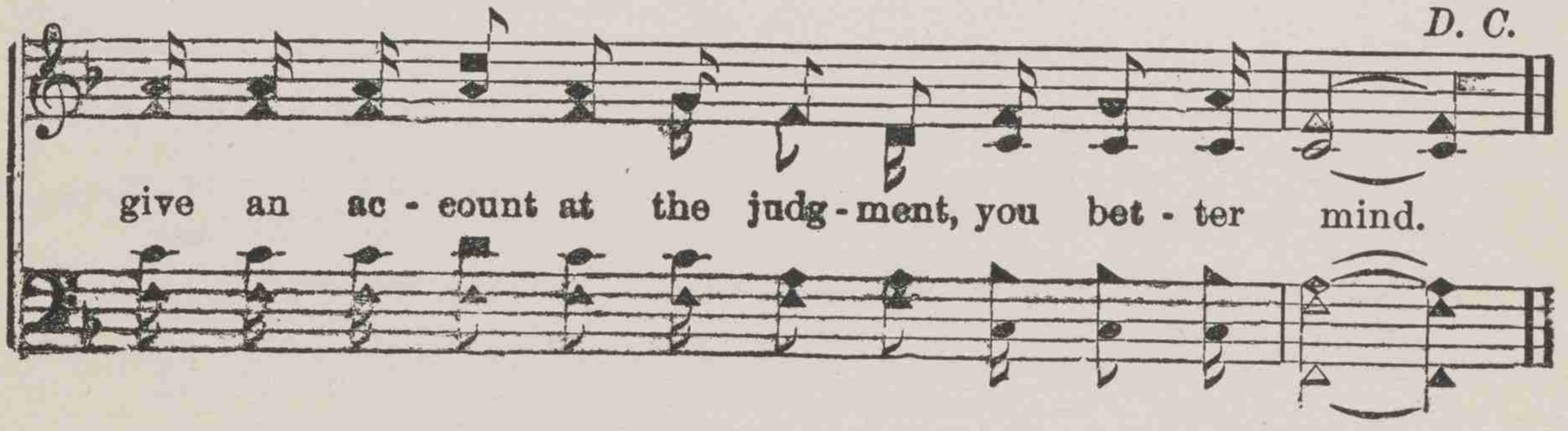
CHORUS.





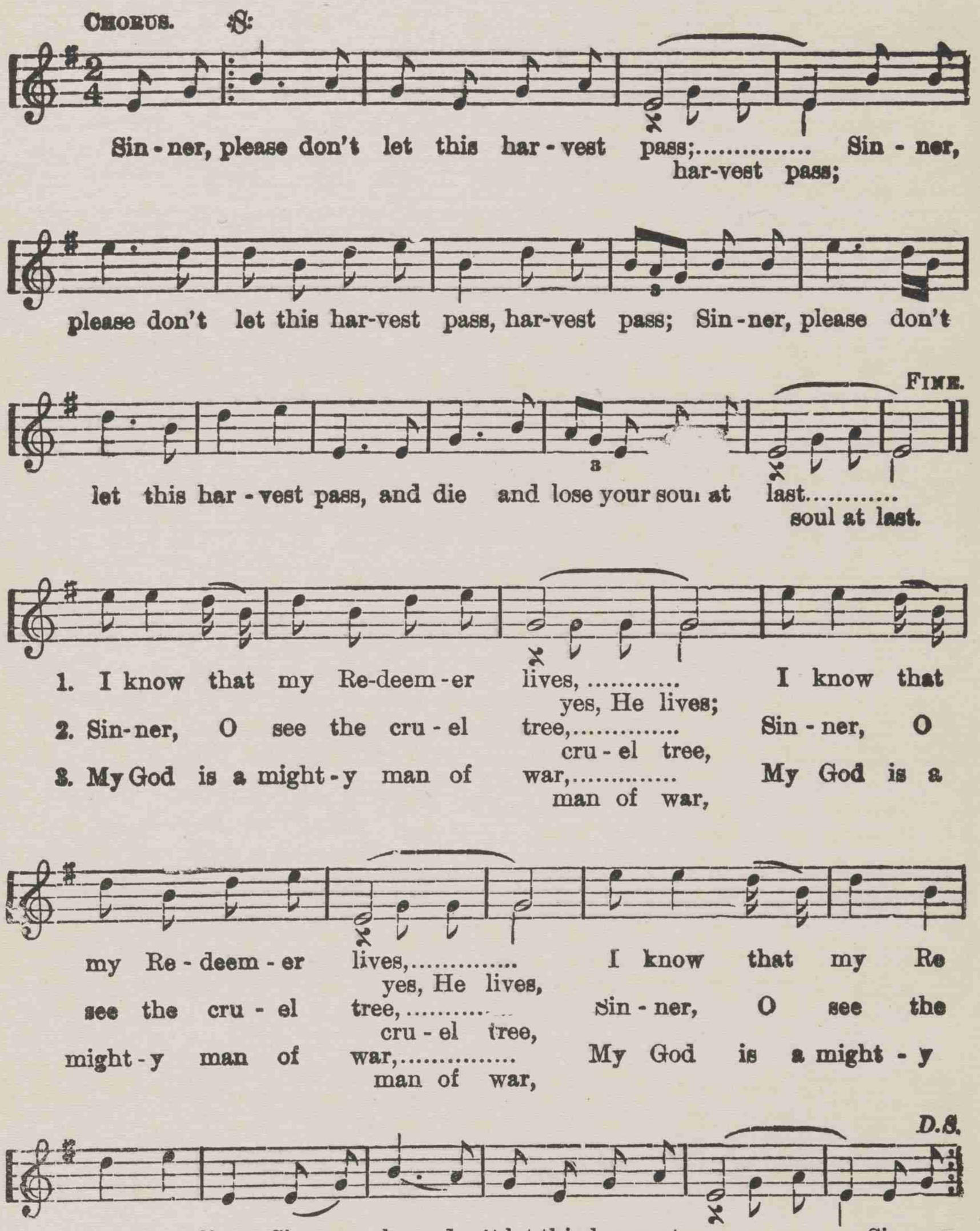
VERSE.

1. Sis - ter, you bet - ter mind how you talk, You bet - ter
2. Broth - er, you bet - ter mind how you pray, You bet - ter
3. Mourn-er, you bet - ter mind now you mourn, You bet - ter
4. Preach-er, you bet - ter mind now you preach, You bet - ter



Sinner, Please Don't Let This Harvest Pass.

(A Very Popular Revival Song)



A Test In Judgment.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. You got to stand a test in judg - ment,
2. Father's got to stand a test in judg - ment,
3. Mother's got to stand a test in judg - ment,
4. Mourner's got to stand a test in judg - ment,

You got to stand..... it for your - self, ...
He's got to stand..... it for him - self, ...
She's got to stand..... it for her - self, ...
You got to stand..... it for your - self, ...

There's no - bod - y else can stand it for you,
There's no - bod - y else can stand it for him,
There's no - bod - y else can stand it for her,
There's no - bod - y else can stand it for you,

You got to stand..... it for your - self....
He's got to stand..... it for him - self....
She's got to stand..... it for her - self....
You got to stand..... it for your - self....

Lord, I Can't Turn Back

Arranged by PHIL. W. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I can't turn back,
just because I've been born a - gain.

VERSE.

1. You may hinder me here, but you
2. I won-der what Sa - tan's
3. I be-lieve, I be - lieve, I

can-not there, Just because I've been born again; For the God of heav-en
grum-bling bout, Just because I've been born again; He's chained in hell and
do be - lieve, Just because I've been born again; My soul King Je - sus

will hear pray'r, Just because I've been born a-gain. Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I
can't come out, Just becanse I've been born a-gain. Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I
will re-ceive, Just because I've been born a-gain. Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I

can't turn back, Lord, I can't turn back, just because I've been born a - gain.

Soon-a Will Be Done.

Mournfully.

Soon - a will be done a - with the troubles of the wo..d, Troubles of the

world,..... The trou - bles of the world. Soon - a will be

FINE.

done a - with the trou-bles of the world, Goin' home to live with God.

1. No more weeping and a - wail-ing, No more weeping and a - wail-ing,
2. I want t' meet my moth-er, I want t' meet my moth-er,
3. I want t' meet my Je - sus, I want t' meet my Je - sus,

D.C.

No more weeping and a - wail - ing, I'm goin' to live with God.
I want t' meet my moth er, I'm goin' to live with God.
I want t' meet my Je - sus, I'm goin' to live with God.

Lord, I Know I've Been Changed.

TUNE.—I can't turn back.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LANDSLEY

CHORUS.

Lord, I know I've been changed,
Lord, I know I've been changed,
Lord, I know I've been changed,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

1 One day, one day I was walking along,
The angels in heaven done wrote in down;
The elements opened and the love came down,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

CHO.—Lord, I know I've been changed, etc.

2 I never shall forget it that day,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down,
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

CHO.—Lord, I know I've been changed, etc.

3 It made me laugh, it made me cry,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down,
To know my Jesus was so nigh,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

CHO.—Lord, I know I've been changed, etc.

Steal Away.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LANDSLEY

CHORUS.

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

VERSE.

home, I aint got long to stay here! My Lord calls me, He calls me by the
home, I aint got long to stay here! Green trees are bending, poor sinner stands a-
home, I aint got long to stay here! Tomb-stones are bursting, poor sinner stands a-
home, I aint got long to stay here! My Lord calls me, He calls me by the

thunder, The trumpet sounds with-in my soul, I aint got long to stay here.
trembling, The trumpet sounds with-in my soul, I aint got long to stay here.
trembling, The trumpet sounds with-in my soul, I aint got long to stay here.
lightning, The trumpet sounds with-in my soul, I aint got long to stay here.

When the Stars Begin to Fall.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing,

My Lord, what a morn - ing When the stars be - gin to fall.

1. You'll hear a sin - ner mourn To make the na-tions un-der-ground
2. You'll hear a gambler groan To make the na-tions un-der-ground
3. You'll hear a sin - ner pray To make the na-tions un-der-ground
4. You'll hear a Christian shout To make the na-tions un-der-ground
5. You'll hear a Christian sing To make the na-tions un-der-ground

Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.

Steal Away and Pray.

Stay In the Field.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Stay in the field, Stay in the field Stay in the
of bat - tle,
field, Till the war is end - ed.

VERSE.

1. If re - lig - ion was a
2. But I thank
3. I aint been to

thing that mon - ey could buy, Till the war is end - ed, The
God that is not so, Till the war is end - ed, For the
heav'n but I've been told, Till the war is end - ed, The

rich would live and the poor would die, Till the war is end - ed.
rich and the poor a - like must go, Till the war is end - ed.
gates are pearl and the streets are gold, Till the war is end - ed.

Lord, I Want To Be a Christian

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

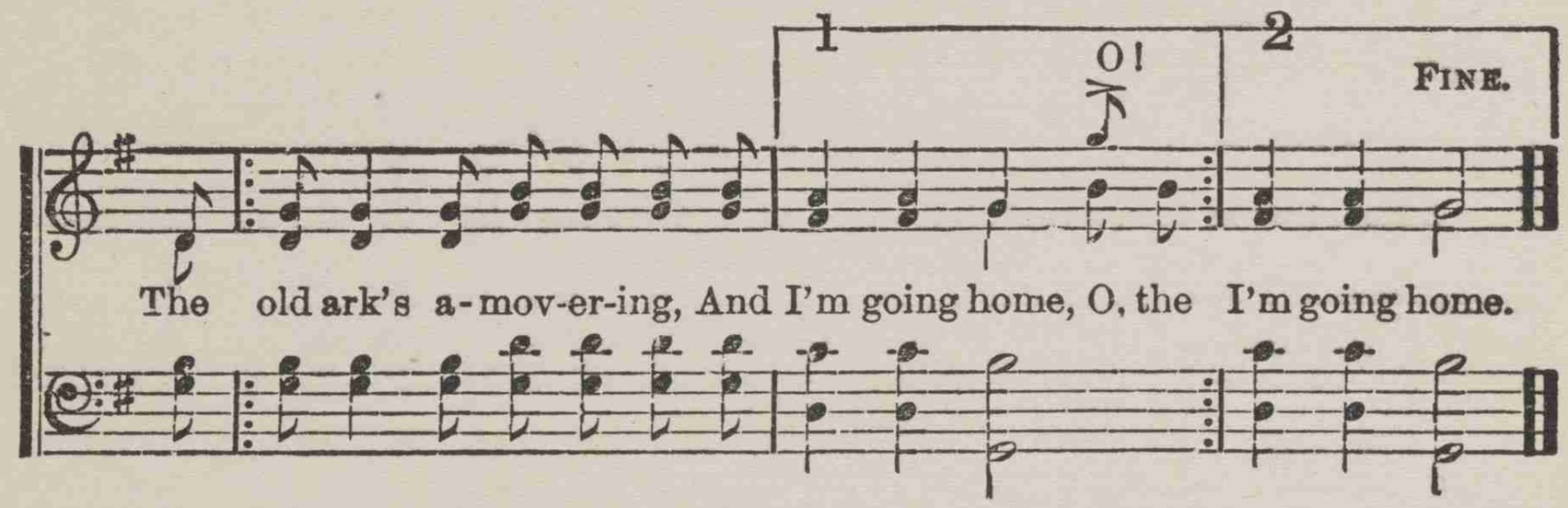
1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in a my heart.
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I want to be more lov-ing in a my heart.
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I want to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

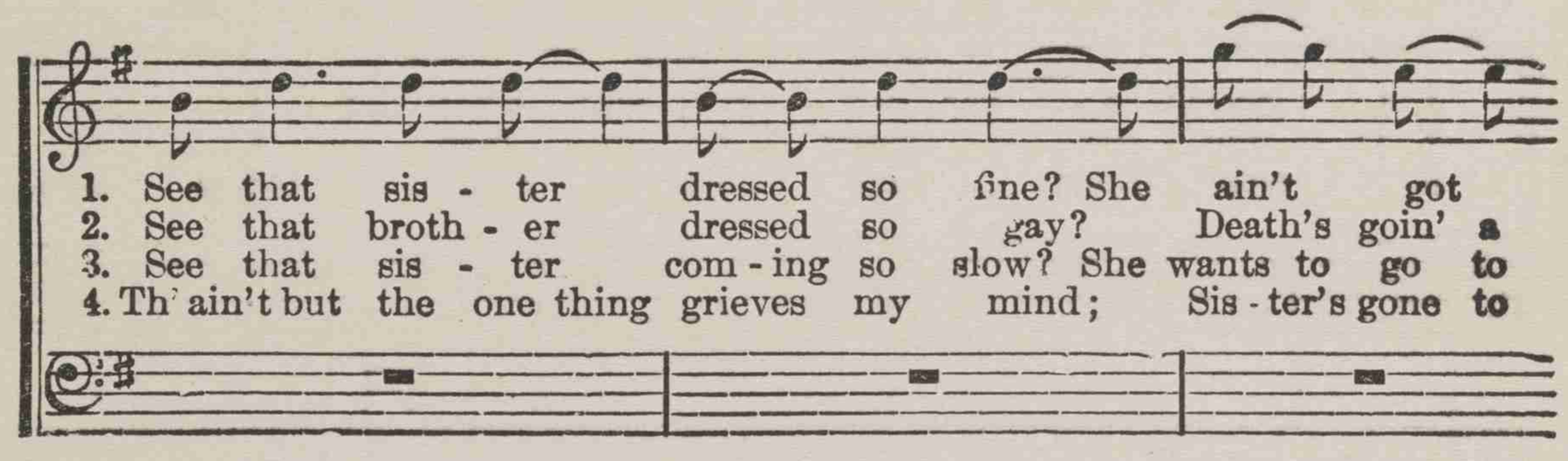
CHORUS.

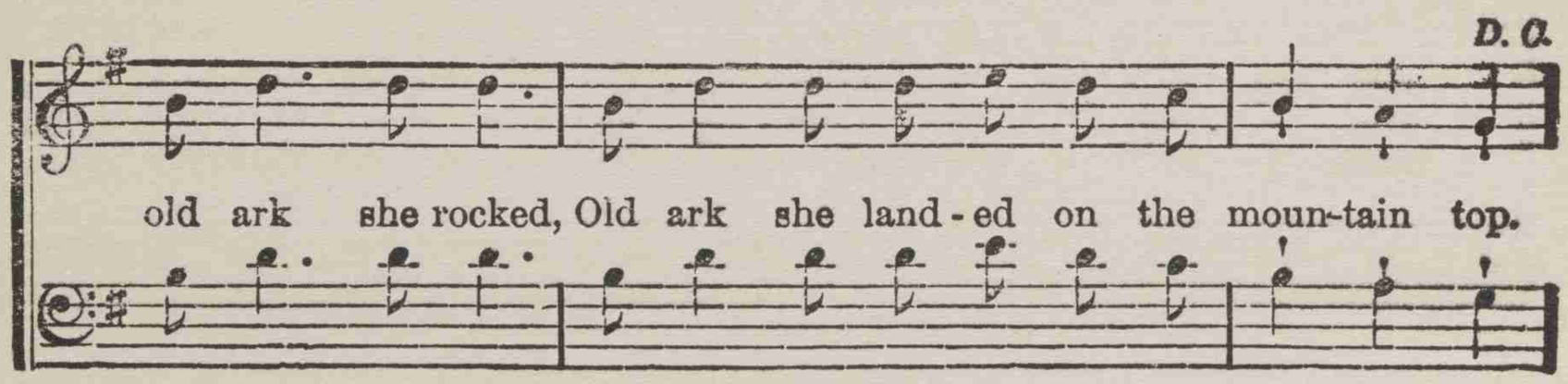
In a my heart,..... In a my heart,.....
In a my heart, In a my heart,

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

The Old Ark's A-Movering..







Swing Low.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *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.

VERSE.

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'n - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

I'm Going To Lay Down My Heavy Load.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. S. LINDSLEY

FINE.

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

1. The riv - er of Jor - dan aint got no bounds, I'm going to
2 Poor sin - ner man, aint you a - shamed, I'm going to
3. Some of these morn - ings bright and fair, I'm going to
4. Some of these morn - ings, 'twont be long, I'm going to

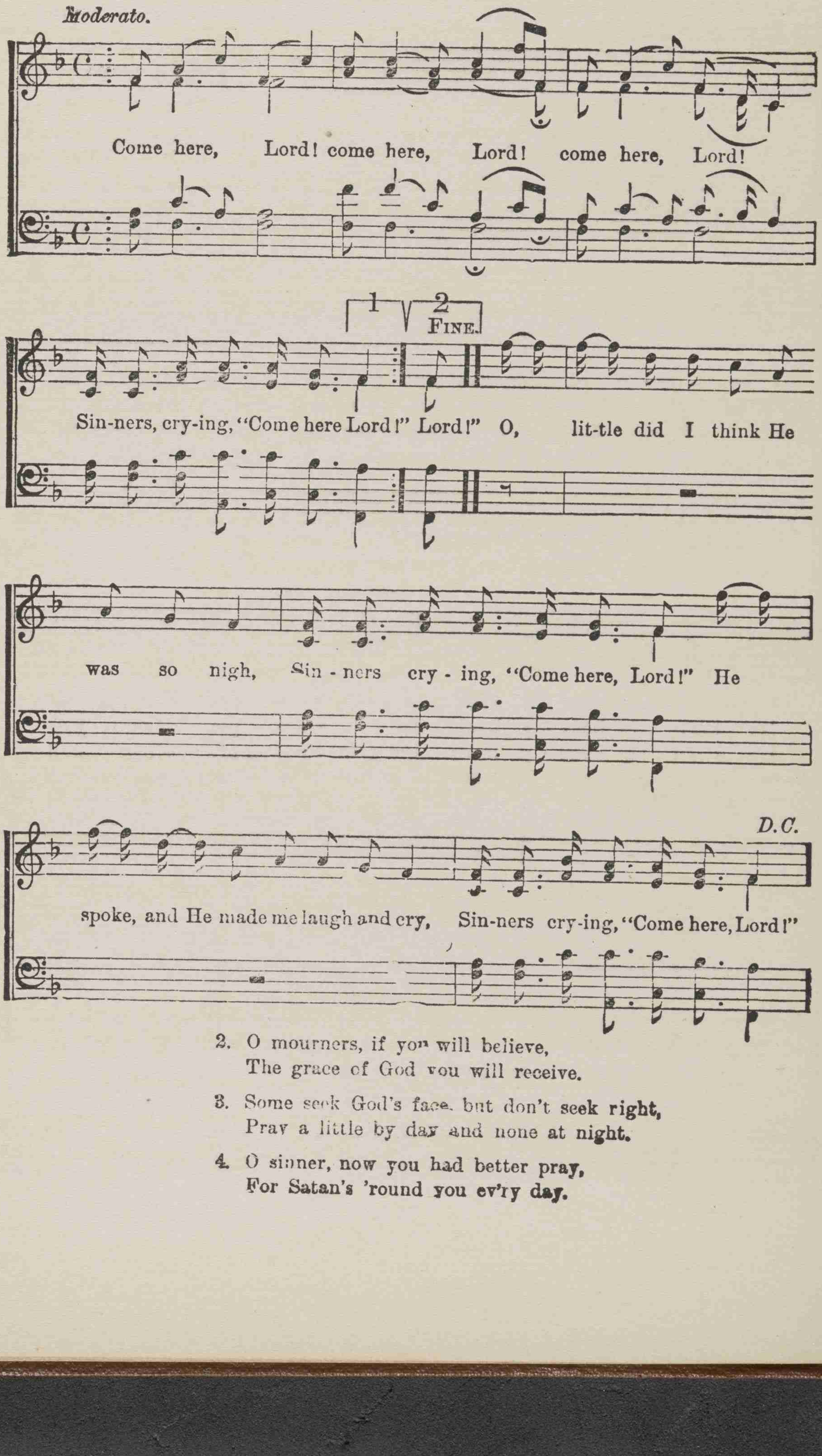
lay down my heav - y load; If you aint got Je - sus you'
lay down my heav - y load, To tram - ple down your
lay down my heav - y load; I'm goin' t'put on my wings and
lay down my heav - y load; You'll look for me and

sure - ly drown, I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.
Sav - iour's name, I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.
try the air, I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.
I'll be gone, I'm going to lay down my heav - y load.

D. C.

Come Here Lord.

Moderato.



2. O mourners, if you will believe,
The grace of God you will receive.

3. Some seek God's face, but don't seek right,
Pray a little by day and none at night.

4. O sinner, now you had better pray,
For Satan's 'round you ev'ry day.

My Little Soul's Goin't Shine.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S Lindsley

1. I'm goin't join that big 'so - c'a - tion, I'm goin't join that big 'so -
2. I'm goin't climb up Ja - cob's lad - der, I'm goin't climb up Ja - cob's
3. I'm goin't climb up high-er and high-er, I'm goin't climb up high - er
4. I'm goin't feast off of milk and hon - ey, I'm goin't feast off of milk
5. I'm goin't walk and talk with the an-gels, I'm goin't walk and talk with
6. I'm goin't tell God how you done me, I'm goin't tell God how you

Chorus.

c'a - tion, I'm goin't join that big 'so - c'a - tion,
lad - der, I'm goin't climb up Ja - cob's lad - der,
and high-er, I'm goin't climb up high - er and high-er, Then my lit - tle
and hon - ey, I'm goin't feast off of milk and hon - ey,
the an-gels, I'm goin't walk and talk with the an - gels,
done me, I'm goin't tell God how you done me,

soul's goin't shine, shine, Then my little soul's goin't shine along, Then my lit-tle

soul's goin't shine, shine, Then my lit - tle soul's goin't shine a - long.

Don't Stay Away.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Broth-ers, don't stay a - way, Broth-ers, don't stay a - way,
2. Mourners, don't stay a - way, Mourners, don't stay a - way,
3. Gam-bler, don't stay a - way, Gam-bler, don't stay a - way,
4. Sis - ter, don't stay a - way, Sis - ter, don't stay a - way,

CHORUS.

Broth-ers, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For my Lord
Mourners, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For the Bi - ble
Gambler, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For the an - gels
Sis - ter, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For Je - sus

says there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,
says there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,
say there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,
says there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,

My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.
My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.
My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.
My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.

There's a Meeting Here To-night.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Camp meet - ing in the wild - er - ness, There's a meet - ing here to -
2. That gam-bling man just can - not stand, There's a meet - ing here to -
3. Camp meet - ing here, camp meet-ing there, There's a meet - ing here to -
4. When this old soul takes wings and flies, There's a meet - ing here to -

night, Don't let that sin-ner have no rest, There's a meet-ing
night, We're goin to drive old Sa - tan from this land, There's a meet-ing
night, I be - lieve to my soul they're ev-'ry-where, There's a meet-ing
night, It's goin't join that meeting in the skies, There's a meet-ing

CHORUS.

here to - night, come along. There's a meet-ing here to-night, Good Lord,

there's a meet-ing here to - night, I know you by your dai - ly walk,

rit.

There's a meet-ing here to - night, come a - long, There's a night.

Wheel In a Wheel.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSEY

mf CHORUS.

O wheel, O wheel,

Wheel in the middle of a wheel, Wheel in the middle of a wheel,

1. 'Ze-kiel saw the wheel of time,
2. Way up yon-der on the mountain top,

Wheel in the mid-dle of a wheel,

D. C.

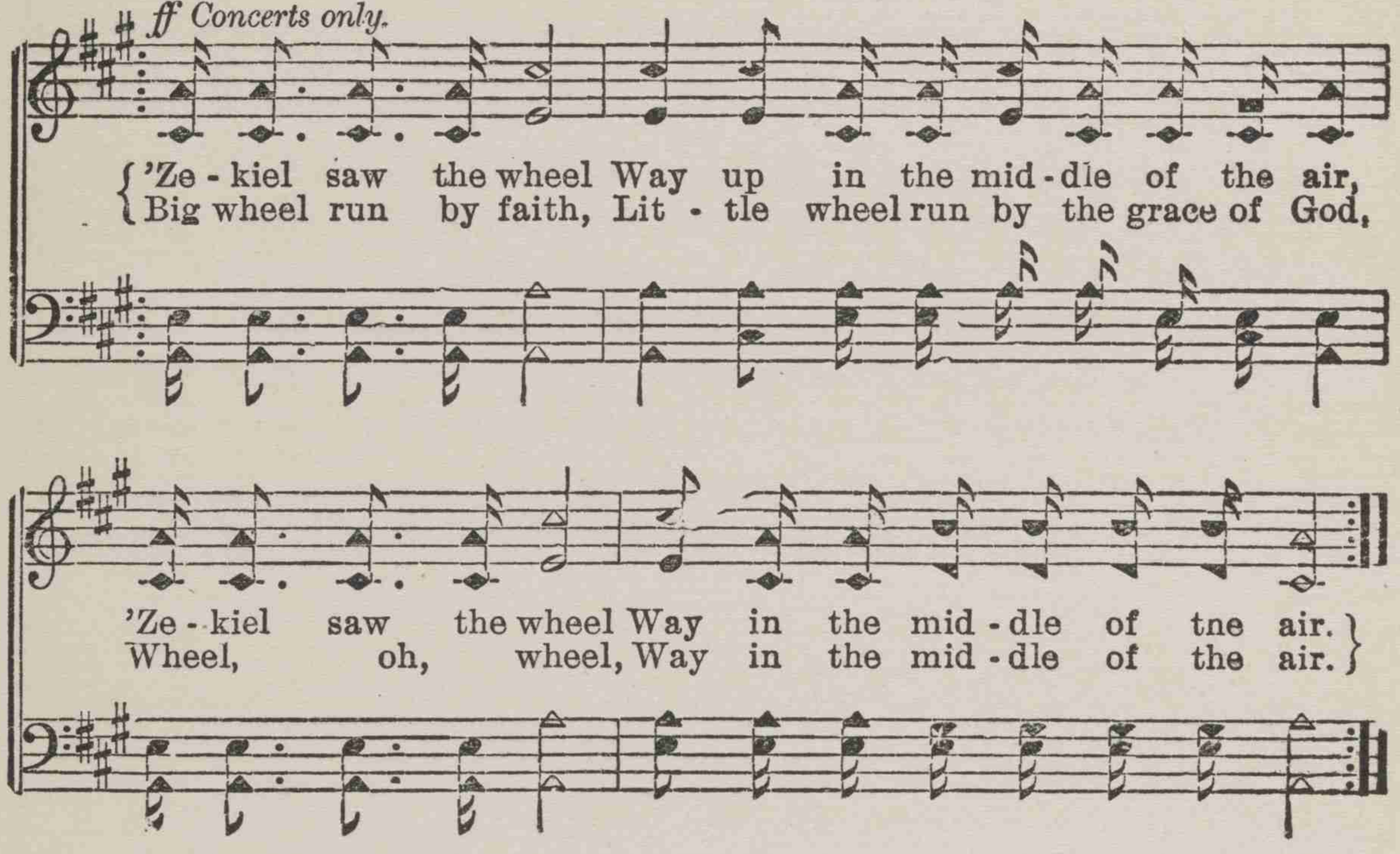
Ev - 'ry spoke was human - kind.
My Lord spoke and the chariot stopped.

Wheel in the mid-dle of a wheel.

Wheel In a Wheel. Concluded.

FINAL CHORUS. *To be sung after last verse, repeat faster and softer, imitate whee.*

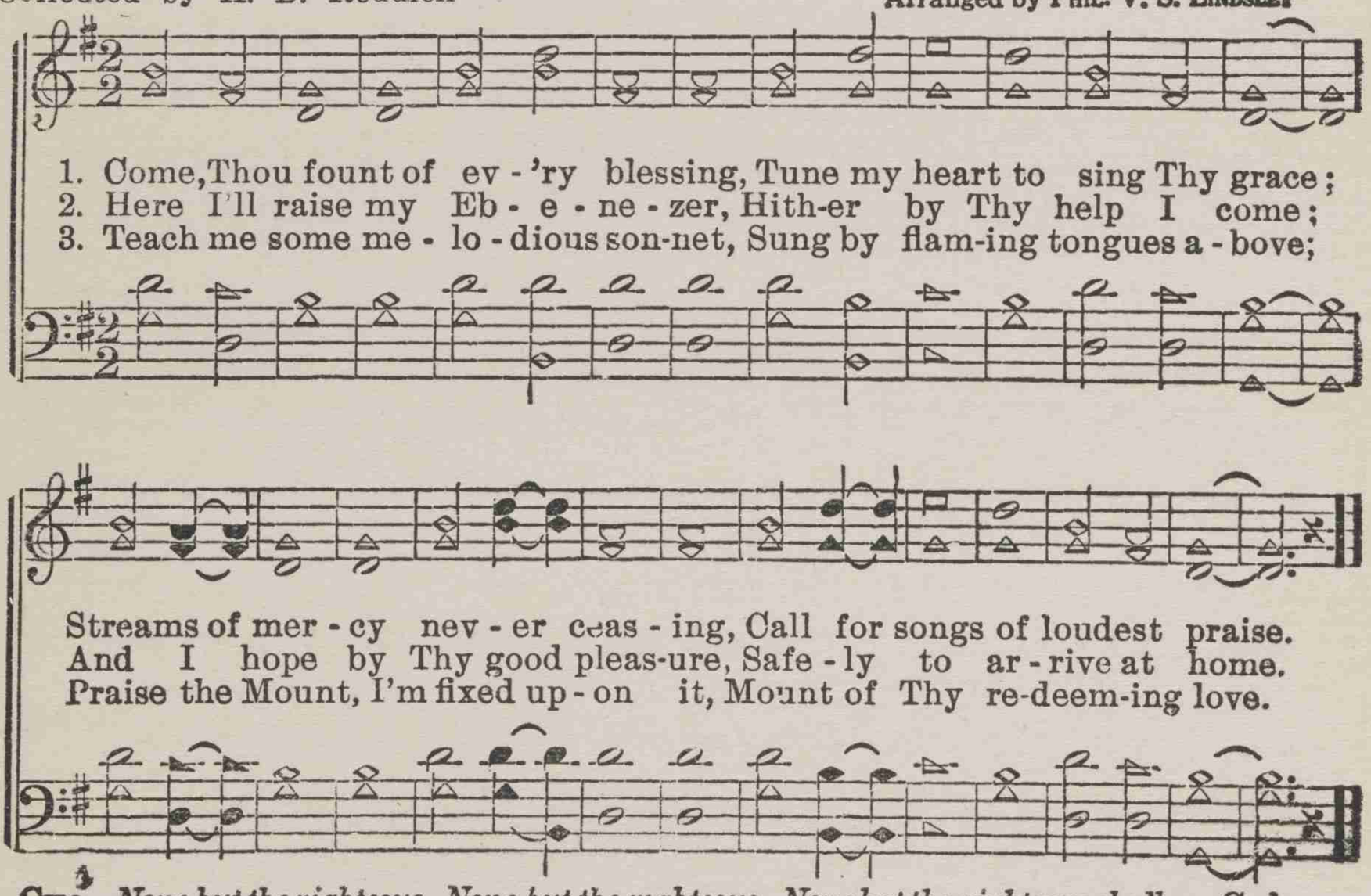
ff Concerts only.



None But the Righteous.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

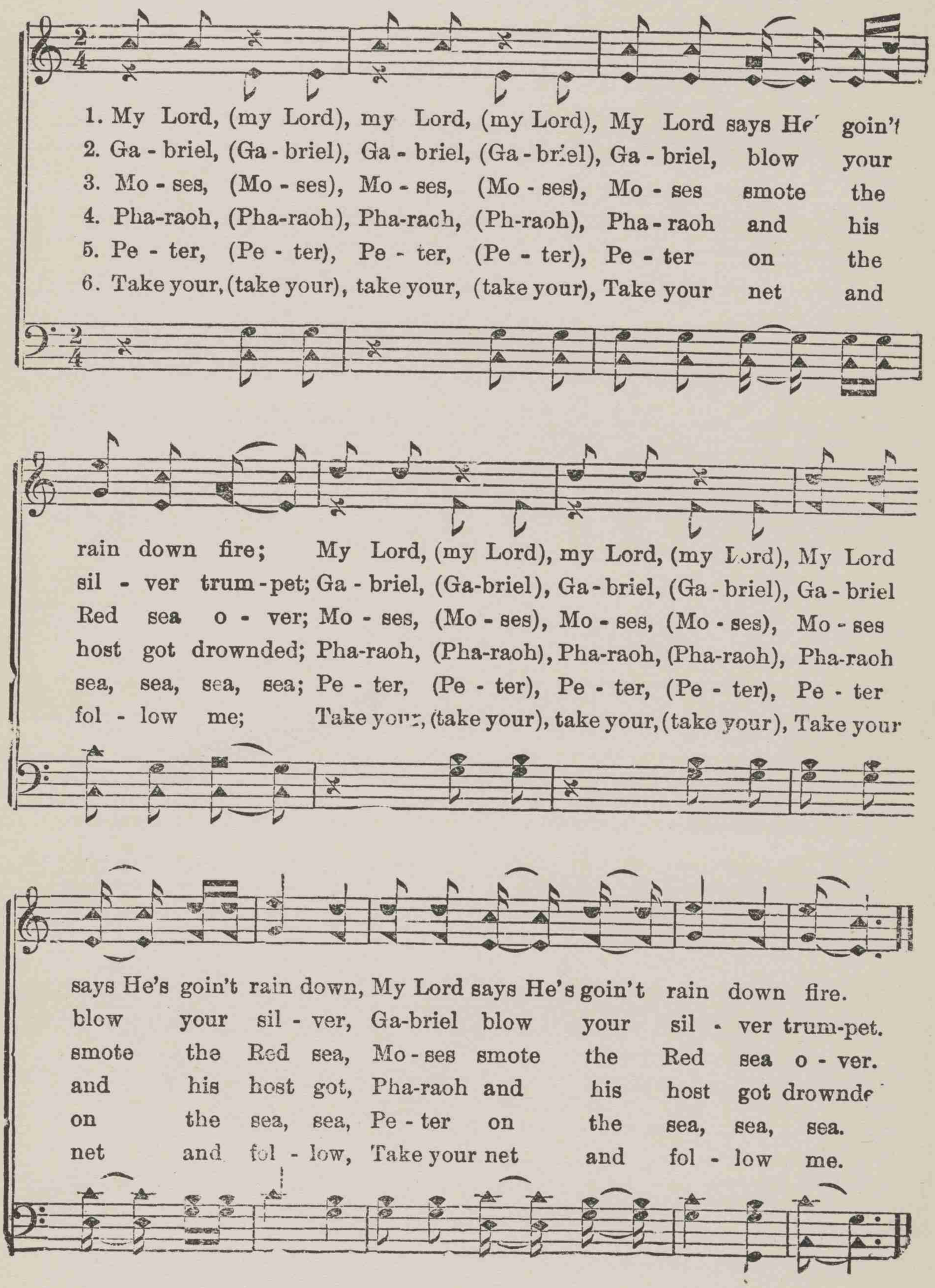
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



CHO.—*None but the righteous, None but the righteous. None but the righteous shall see God.*

My Lord Says He's Goin't Rain Down Fire.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. My Lord, (my Lord), my Lord, (my Lord), My Lord says He' goin't rain down fire; My Lord, (my Lord), my Lord, (my Lord), My Lord
2. Ga - briel, (Ga - briel), Ga - briel, (Ga - briel), Ga - briel, blow your sil - ver trum - pet; Ga - briel, (Ga-briel), Ga - briel, (Ga - briel), Ga - briel
3. Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses smote the Red sea o - ver; Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses
4. Pha-raoh, (Pha-raoh), Pha-raoh, (Ph-raoh), Pha - raoh and his host got drownded; Pha-raoh, (Pha-raoh), Pha-raoh, (Pha-raoh), Pha-raoh
5. Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter on the sea, sea, sea, sea; Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter
6. Take your, (take your), take your, (take your), Take your net and fol - low me; Take your, (take your), take your, (take your), Take your

says He's goin't rain down, My Lord says He's goin't rain down fire.
blow your sil - ver, Ga-briel blow your sil - ver trum-pet.
smote the Red sea, Mo - ses smote the Red sea o - ver.
and his host got, Pha-raoh and his host got drownde
on the sea, sea, Pe - ter on the sea, sea, sea.
net and fol - low, Take your net and fol - low me.

Got a Home In That Rock.

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

1. I've got a home in - a that Rock, Don't you see?
2. Poor old Laz'rus, poor as I, Don't you see?
3. Rich man, Dives, lived so well, Don't you see?
4. God gave No - ah the rain-bow sign, Don't you see?

Don't you see?

I've got a home in - a that Rock, Don't you see?
Poor old Laz'rus, poor as I, Don't you see?
Rich man, Dives, lived so well, Don't you see?
God gave Noah the rain-bow sign, Don't you see?

Don't you see?

Be - tween the earth and sky Thought I heard my Sav-iour cry,
Poor old Laz'-rus, poor as I, When he died had a home on high,
Rich man, Dives, lived so well, When he died he found a home in hell,
God gave No - ah the rain-bow sign, No more wa - ter, but fire next time,

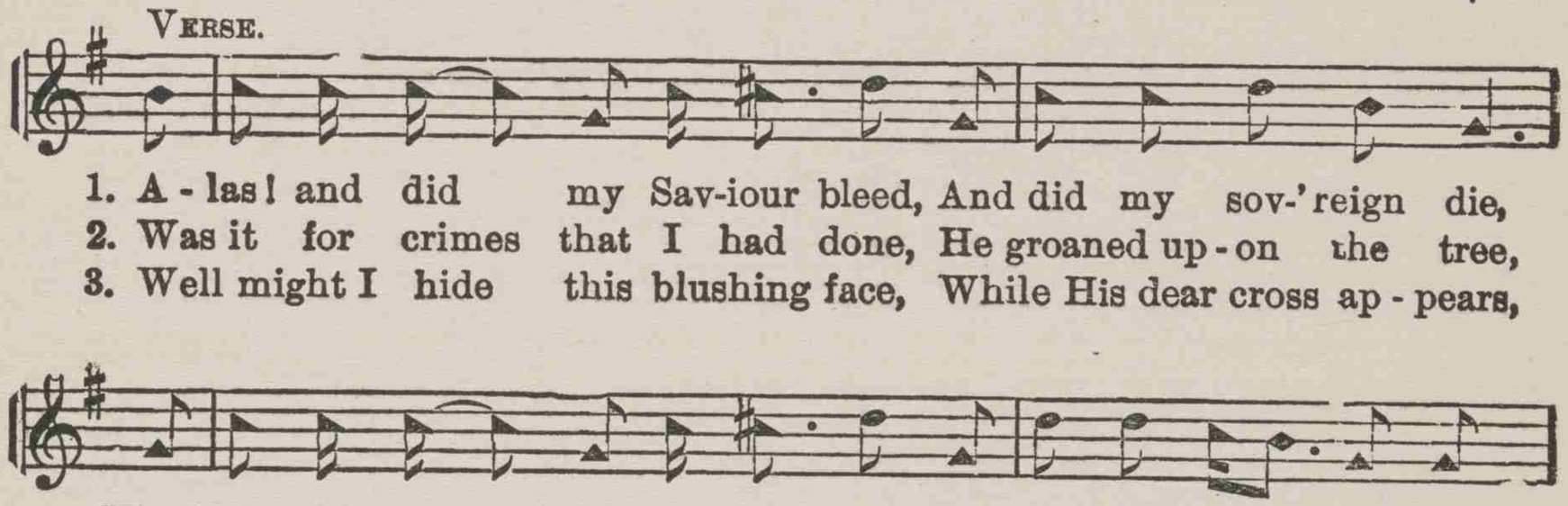
I've got a home in - a that Rock, Don't you see?
He had a home in - a that Rock, Don't you see?
Had no home in that Rock, Don't you see?
Bet - ter get a home in that Rock, Don't you see?

Don't Let Nobody Turn You Roun'.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

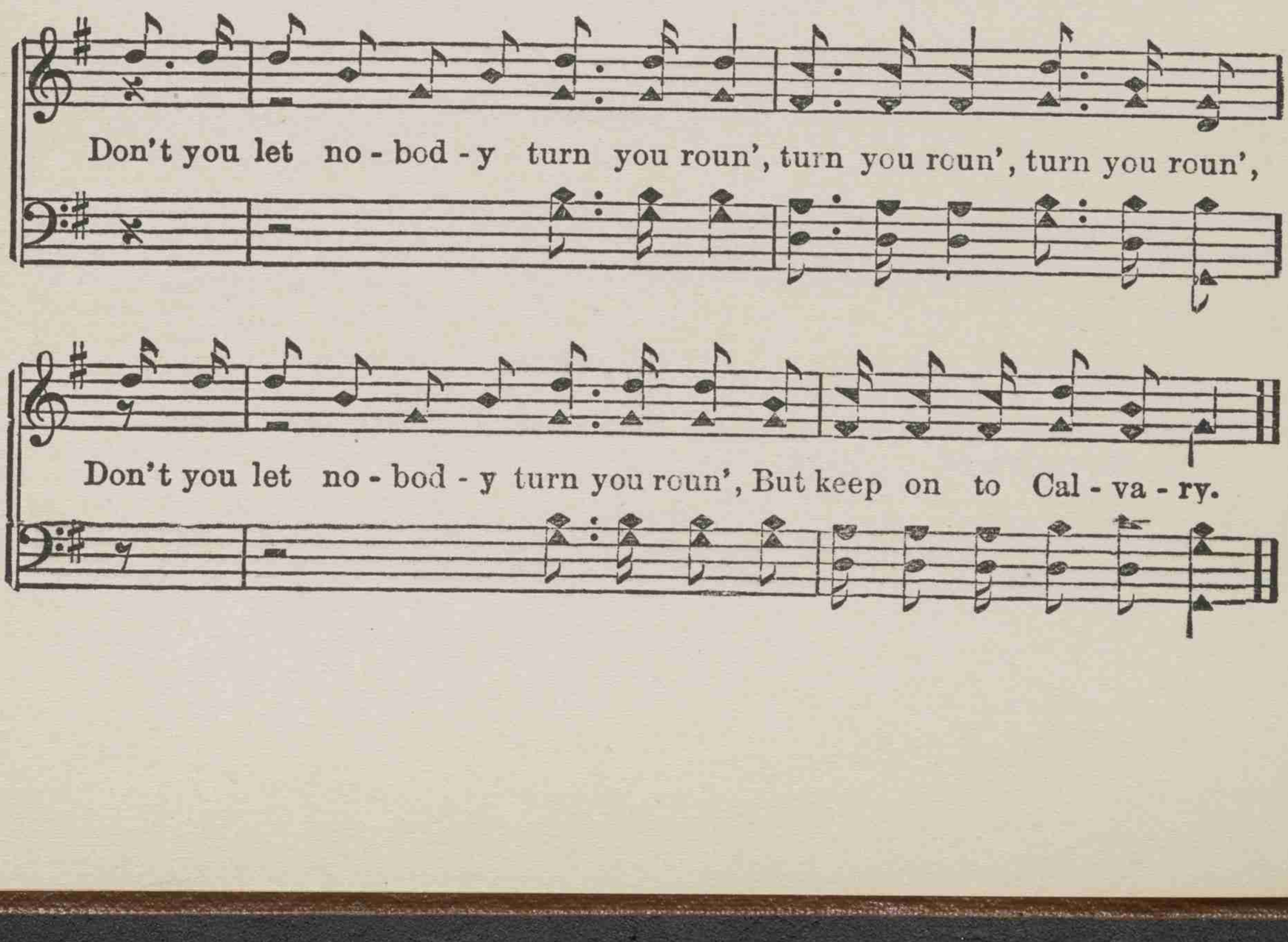
CHORUS.

VERSE.



1. A-las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my sov-'reign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree,
3. Well might I hide this blushing face, While His dear cross ap-pears,

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A-maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree.
Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.



When You Come Out the Wilderness.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Paul V. S. Lindsley

1. Tell me how did you feel.....
2. Didn't your soul feel hap-py.....
3. Didn't you feel like shouting.....
4. Didn't you love ev-'ry-body.....
5. Didn't you bow might-y low.....

When you come out the wilderness, Come out the

..... Tell me how did you feel.....
..... Didn't your soul feel hap - py.....
..... Didn't you feel like shout - ing.....
..... Didn't you love ev - 'ry - body.....
..... Didn't you bow might-y low.....

wil - der - ness, Come out the wil - der - ness; When you

CHORUS.

.....come out the wil' der-ness Lean-ing on the Lord? I'm lean-ing on the Lord,

I'm a-lean-ing on the Lord, I'm lean-ing on the Lord, Who died on Calvary.

Great Day.

Intrepido. *ff* *Sempre.*

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!

The Healing Water.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

O this is the heal-ing wa - ter, wa - ter, wa - ter, O

this is the heal-ing wa - ter, be bap - tized; It's a -

flow - ing from the foun - tain, foun-tain, foun - tain, It's a -

FINE. VERSE.

flow - ing from the foun - tain, be bap-tized.

1. Run a - long, mourn-er,
2. Run a - long, sin - ner,
3. Run a - long, gam - bler,

D. C. al fine.

Run a - long, mourner, Run a - long, mourner, be bap - tized
Run a - long, sin - ner, Run a - long, sin - ner, be bap - tized.
Run a - long, gam-bler, Run a - long, gam-bler, be bap - tized.

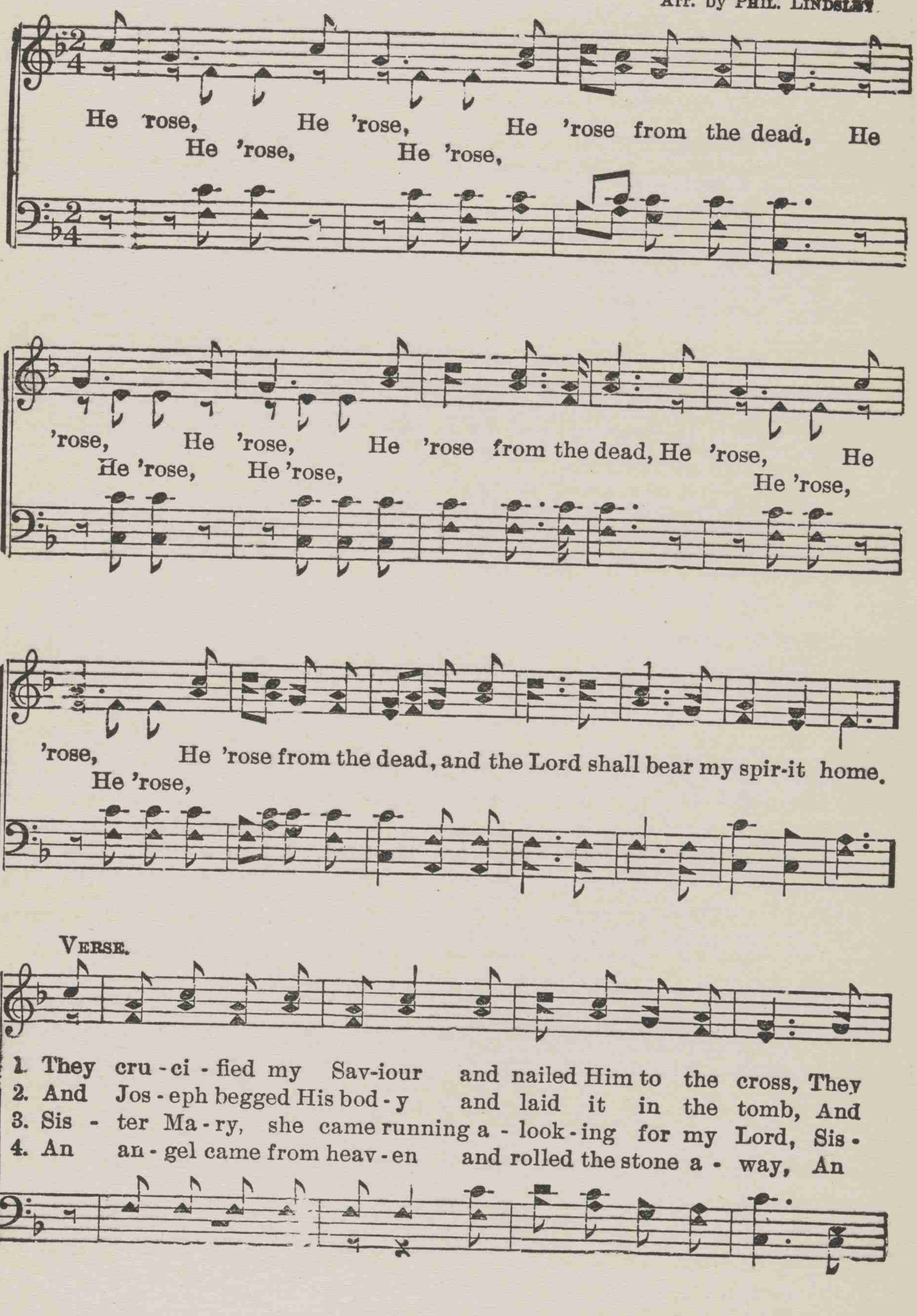
He Arose.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

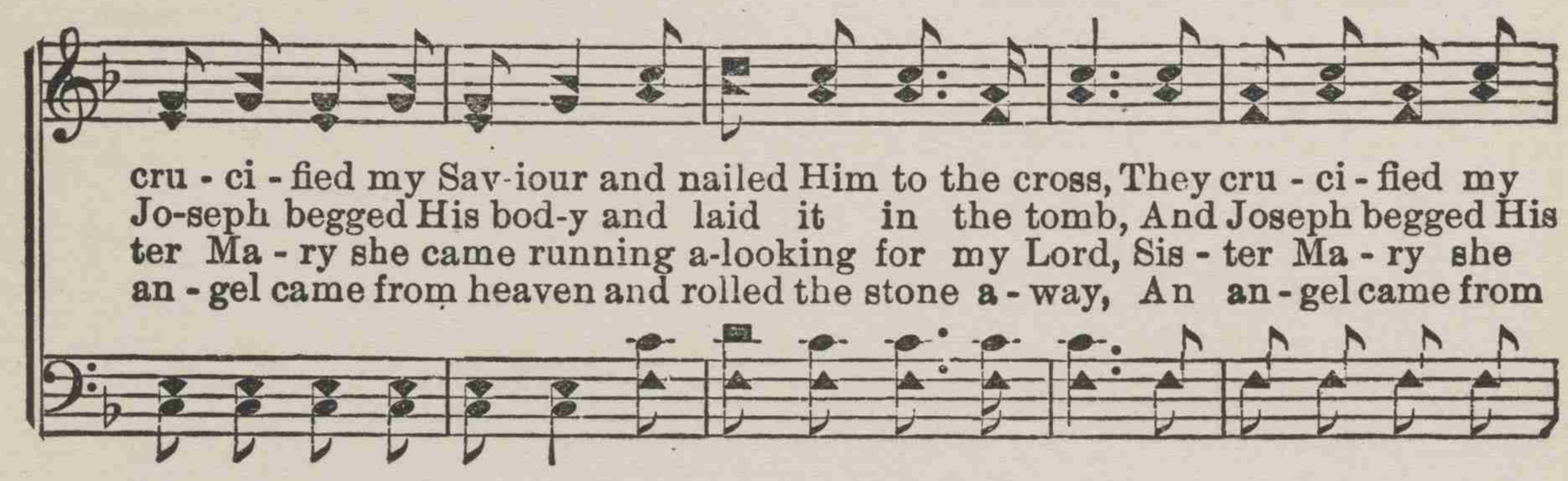
Arr. by PHIL. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.



VERSE.

He Arose. Concluded.



Till I Get There.

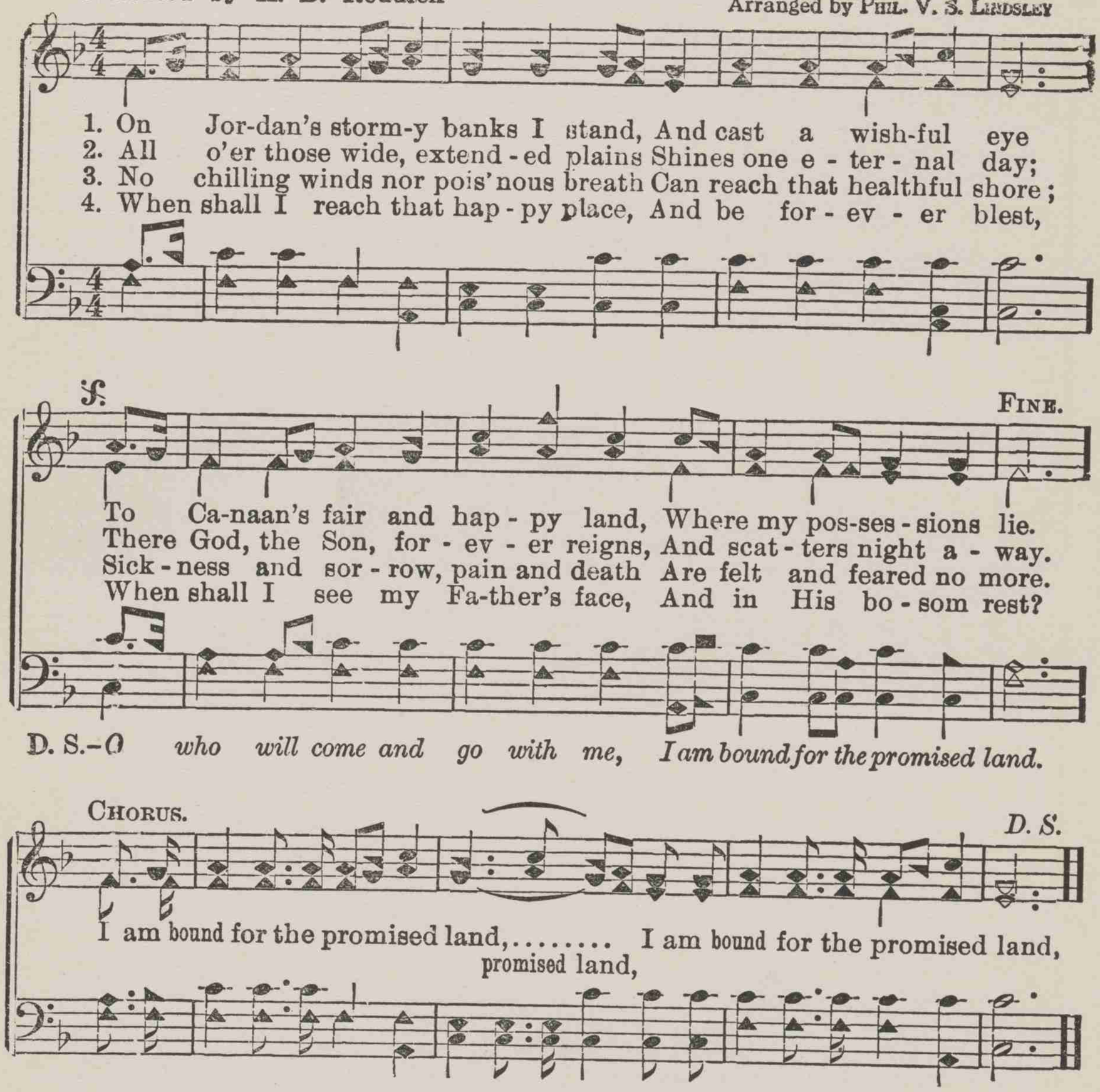
Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

Bound for the Promised Land.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



O You Must Be Born Again.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

TUNE.—Bound for the Promised Land.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now can see.

CHORUS.

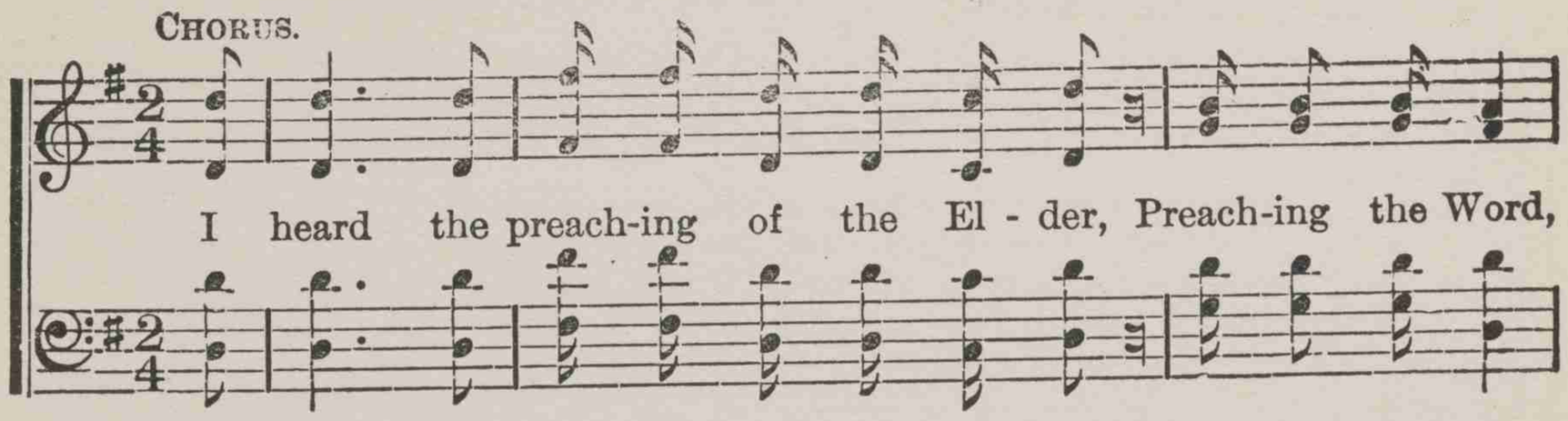
O you must be born again,
O you must be born again,
Without a change you can't be saved,
O you must be born again.

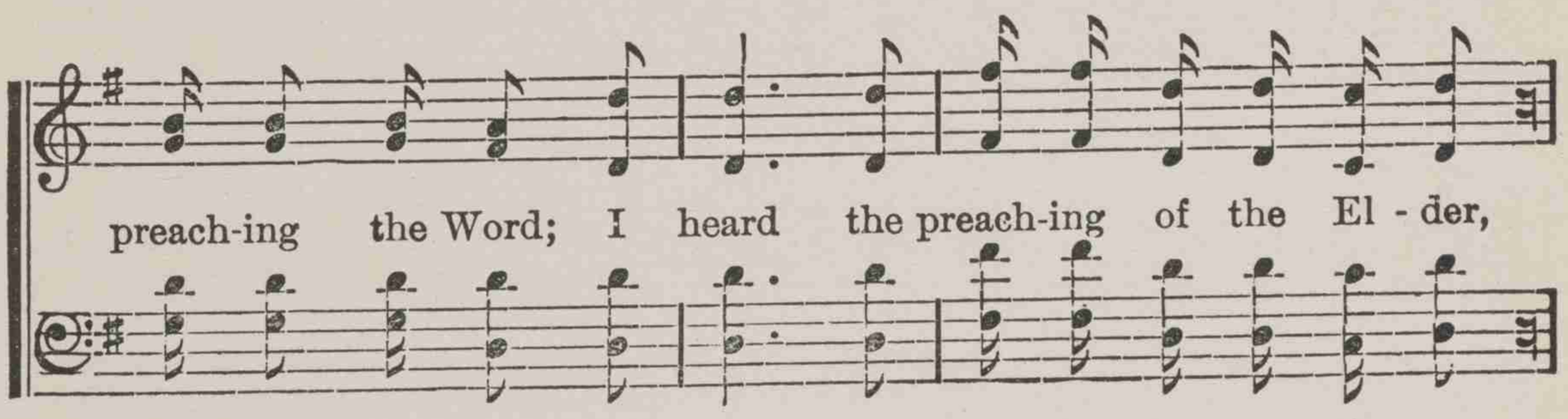
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.
CHO.—O you must be born again, etc.

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me on.—CHO.

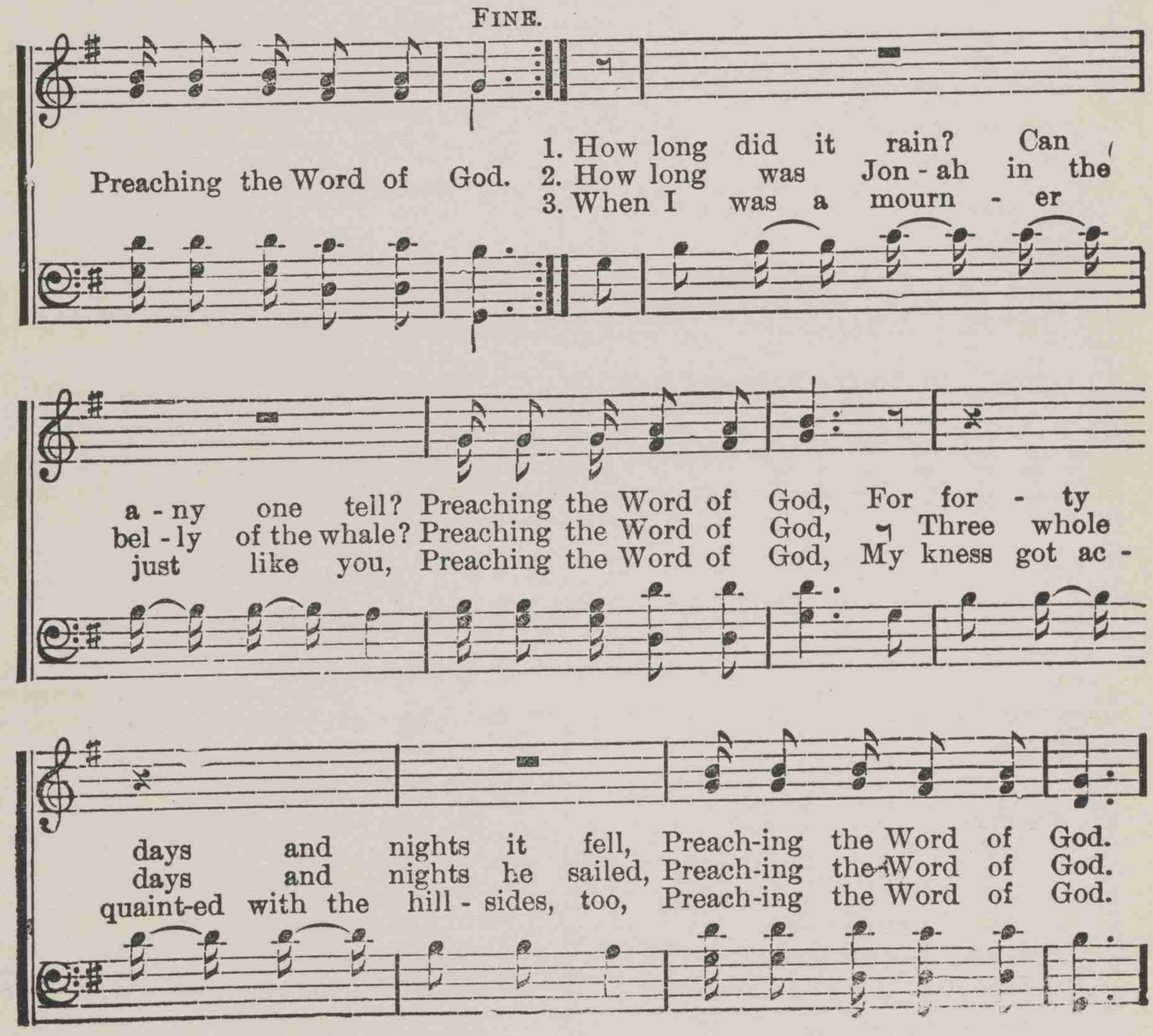
I Heard the Preaching of the Elders.

CHORUS.





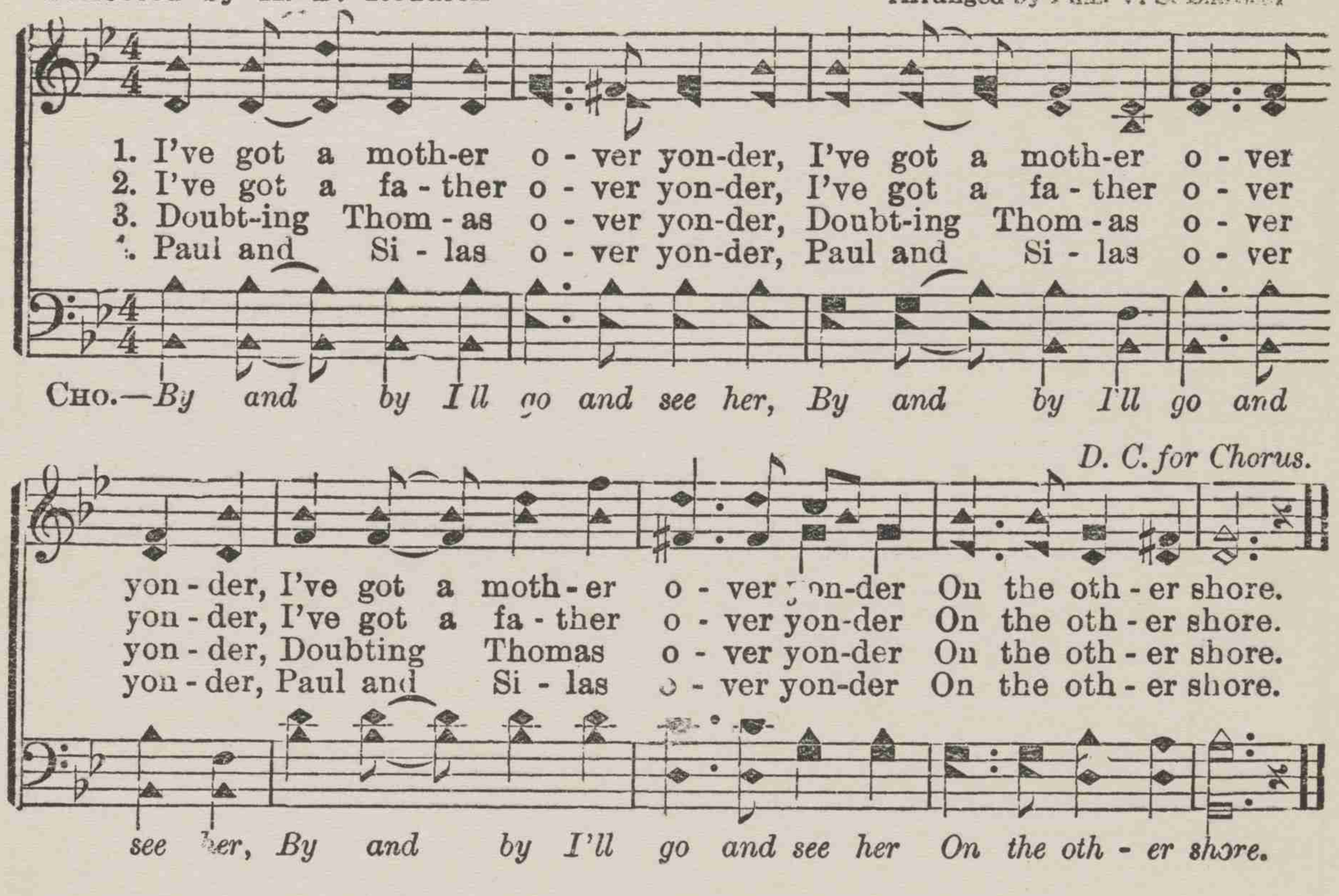
FINE.



On the Other Shore.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley



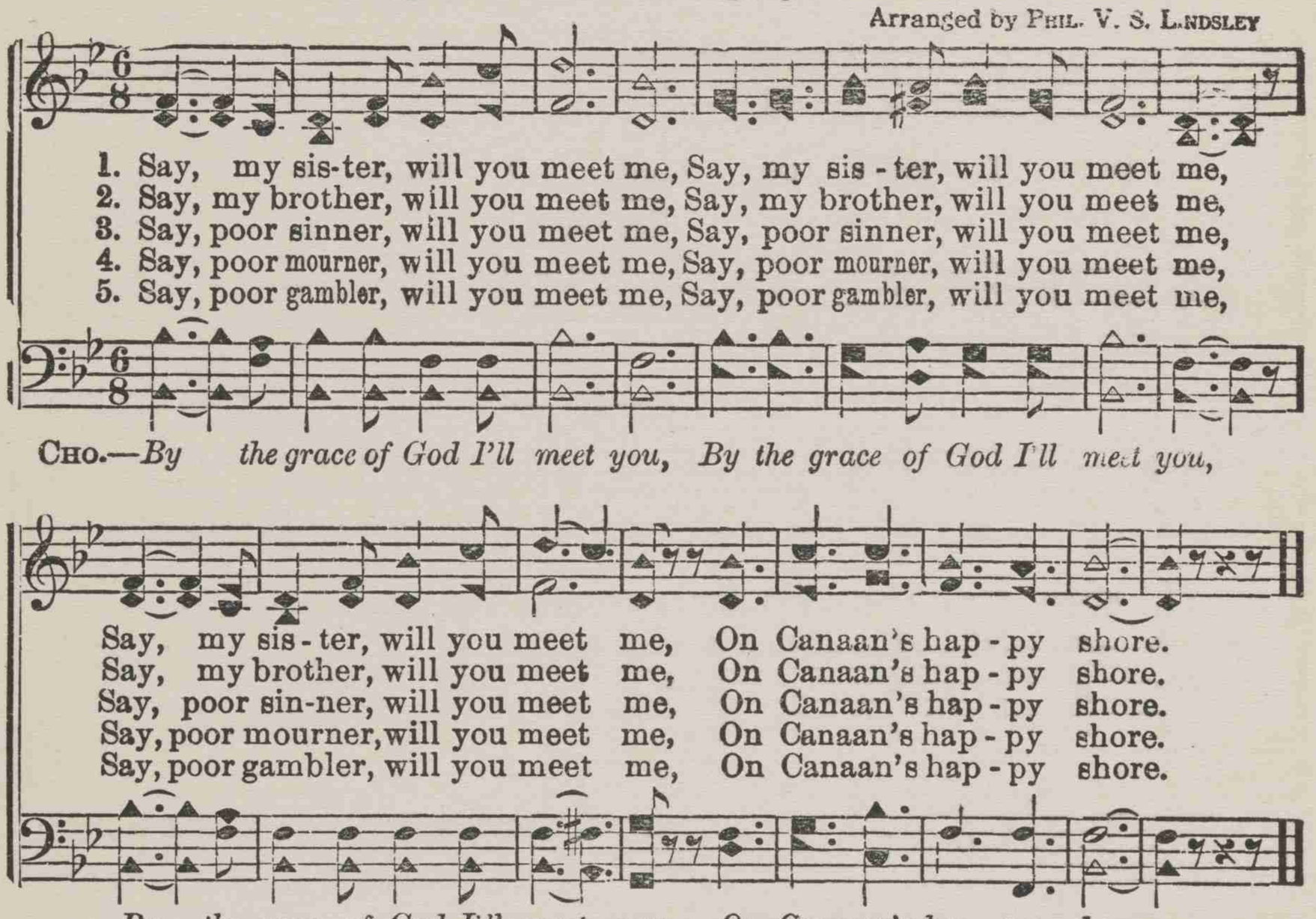
No. 44. O Lord, Have Mercy.

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

* You may sing 1st verse for chorus.

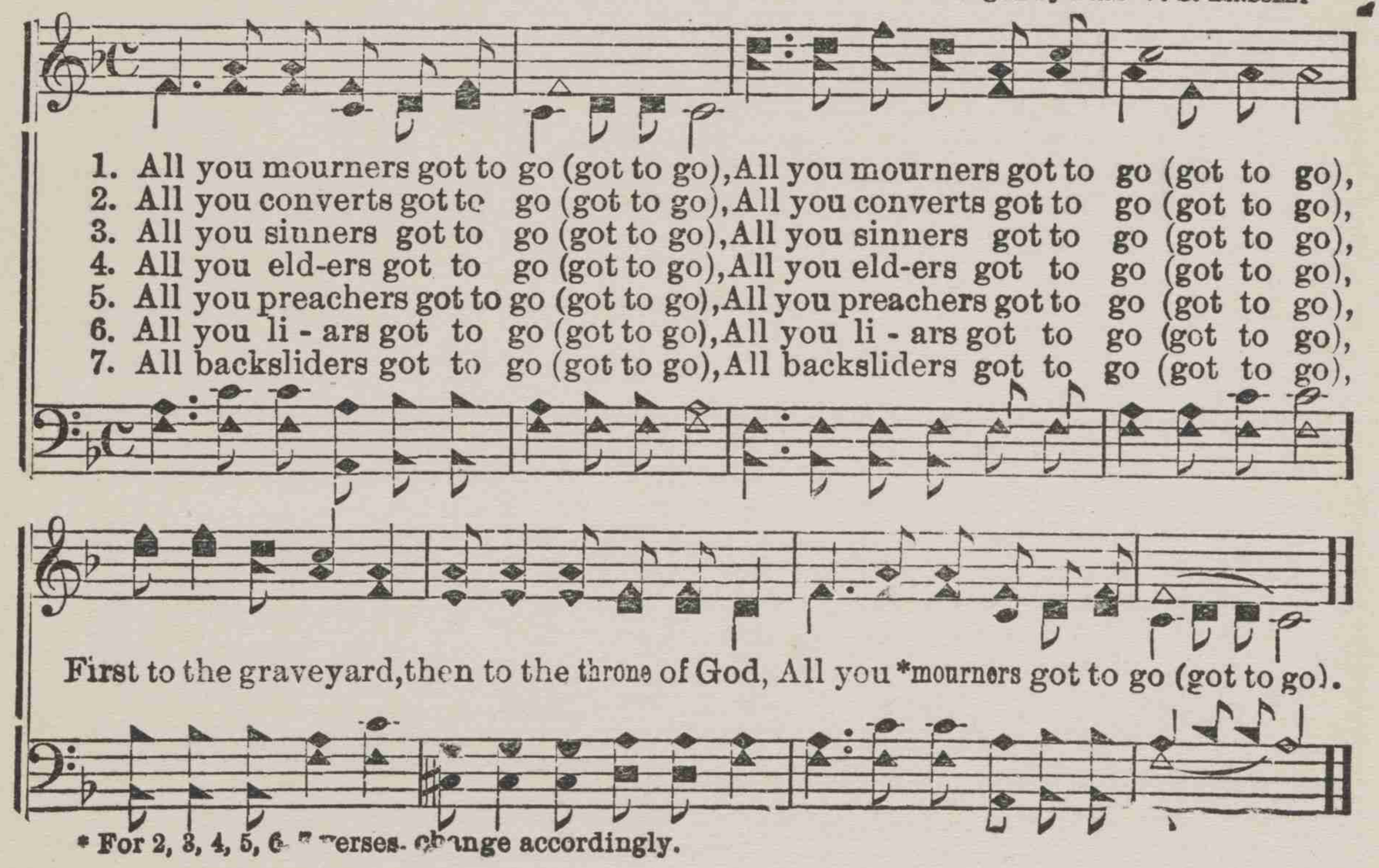
On Canaan's Happy Shore.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



You've Got To Go.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



* For 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 verses change accordingly.

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.

FINE.

1. Did ev - er you see the like be - - fore?
2. O Je - - sus preach - ing to the poor.
   was - n't that a hap - py day,
   Je - - sus washed 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 raised 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

D.S.

Before This Time Another Year.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Be - fore this time an - oth - er year, I may be gone out

in some lone-ly grave-yard, O Lord, how long.

VERSE.

1. My mother's broke the
2. My fa-ther's broke the
3. My sis-ter's broke the
4. My brother's broke the
5. My Saviour's broke the

ice and gone, O Lord, how long? By the grace of God I'll

fol - low on, O Lord, how long? Be - fore this time an - oth-er year

I may be gone out in some lone - ly grave - yard, O Lord, how long?

Hide Me Over In the Rock of Ages.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

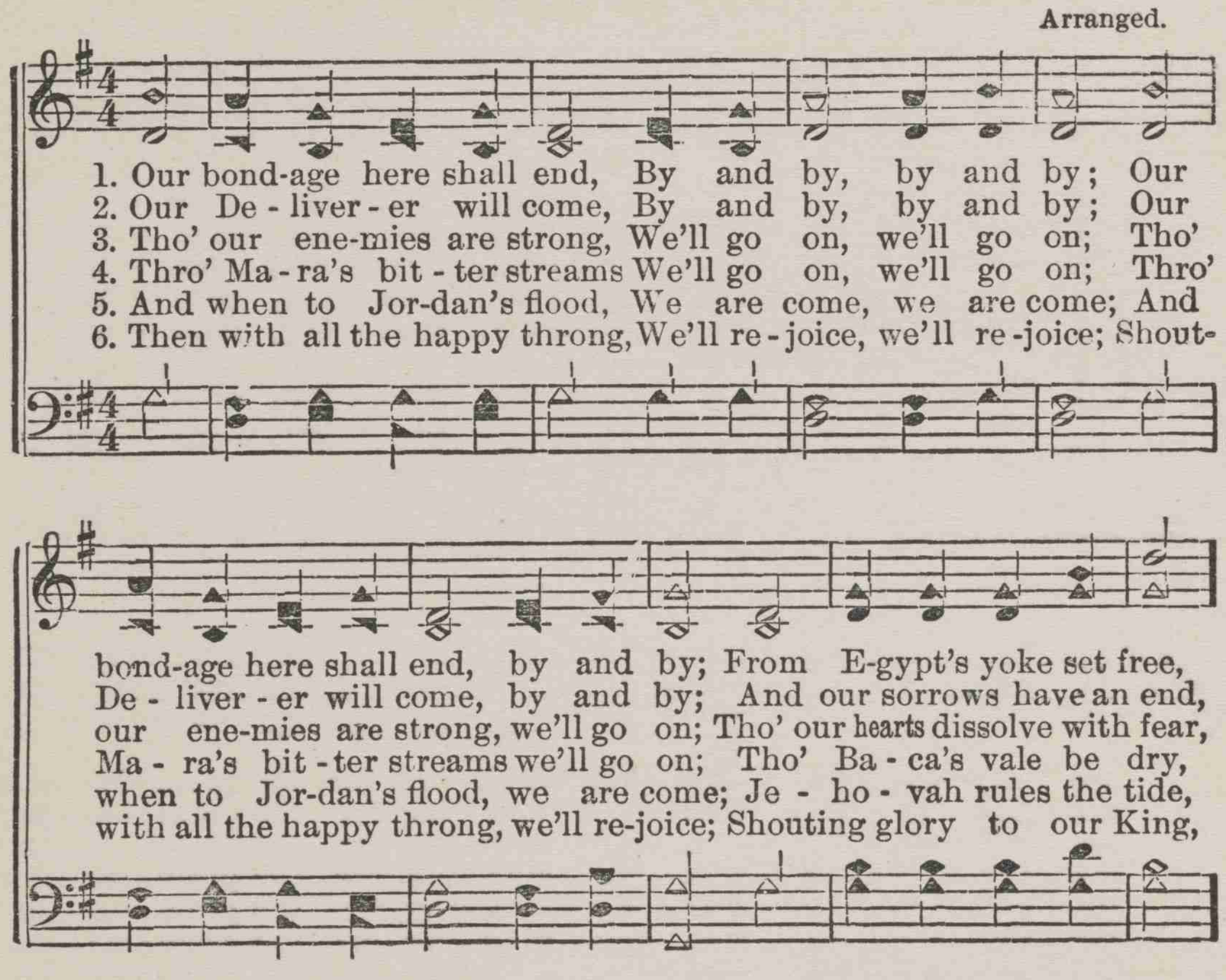
1. O my lov - ing broth - er, when the world's on fire
2. O my lov - ing sis - ter, when the world's on fire
3. O my lov - ing moth - er, when the world's on fire
4. O my lov - ing fa - ther, when the world's on fire
5. O my lov - ing mourn - er, when the world's on fire
6. O my lov - ing sin - ner, when the world's on fire
7. O my lov - ing dea - con, when the world's on fire
8. O my lov - ing preach - er, when the world's on fire

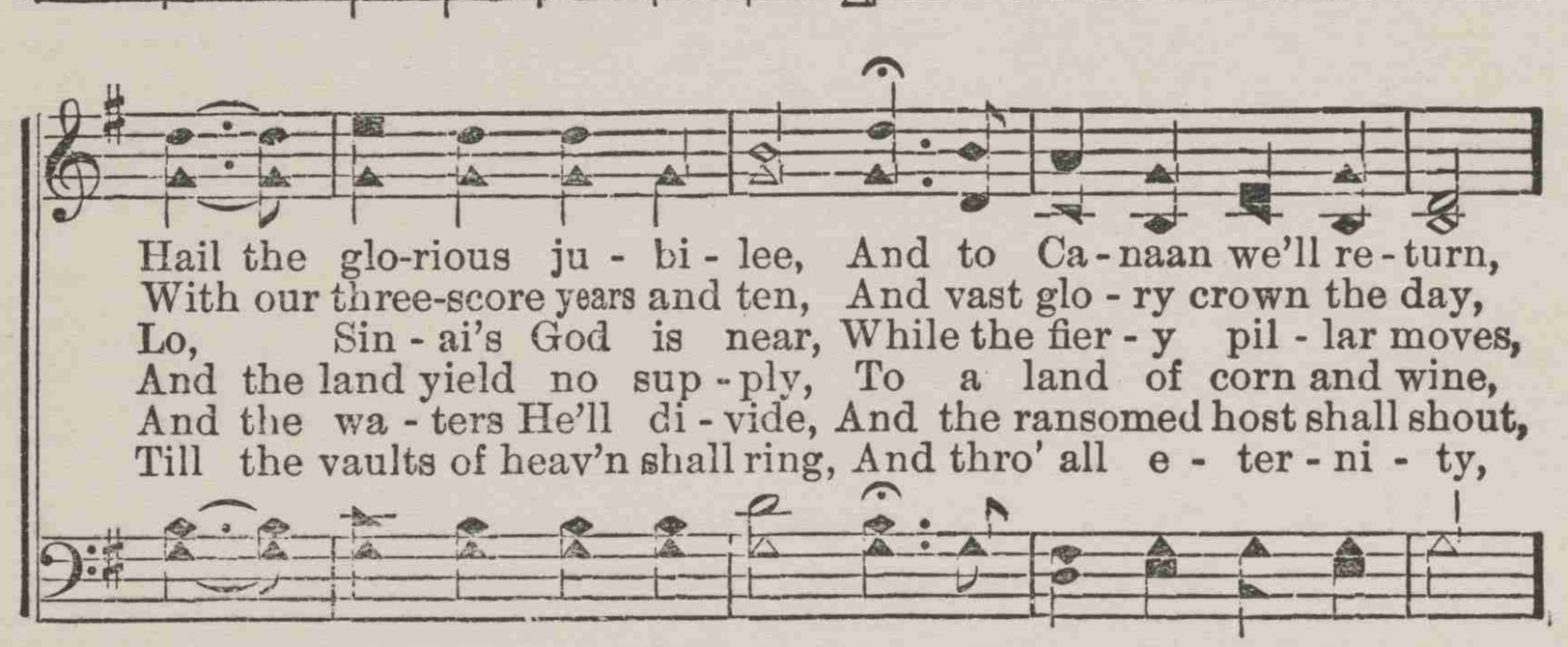
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me

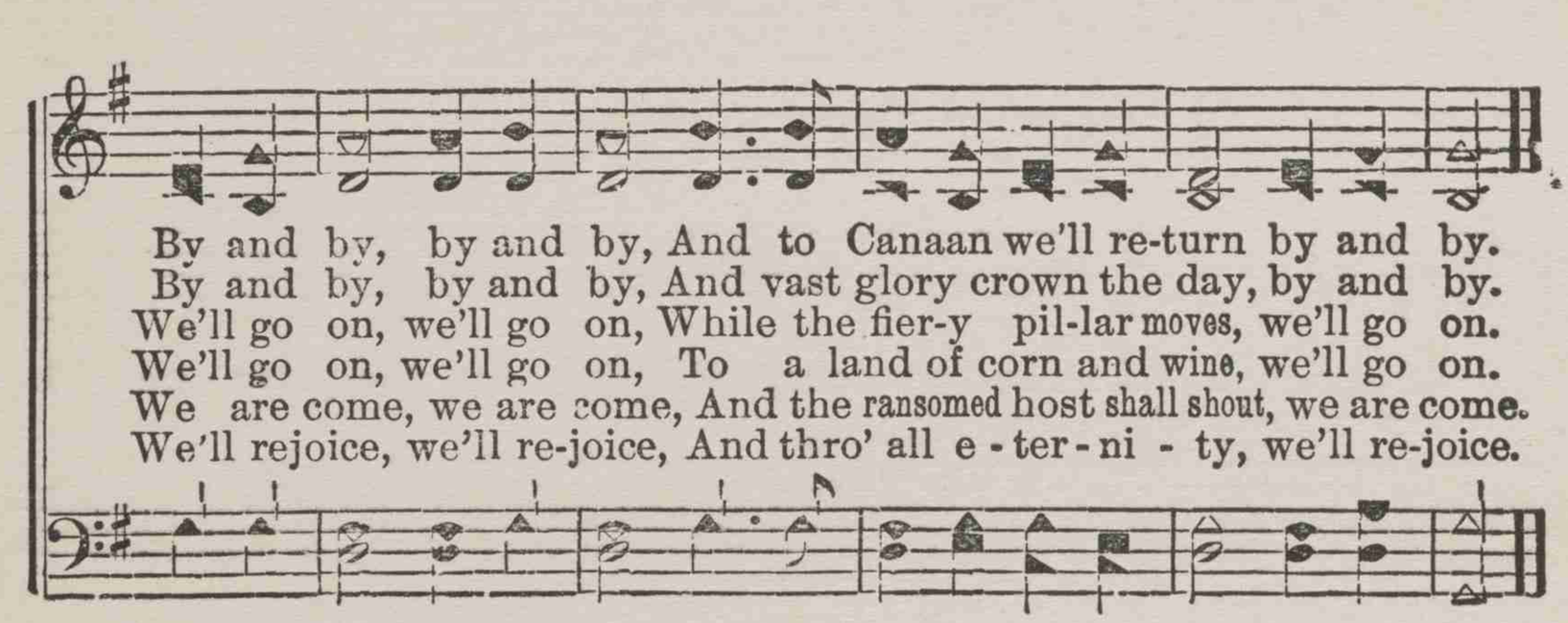
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.

OUR BONDAGE HERE SHALL END.

Arranged.







Good Lord, Shall I Be the One?

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

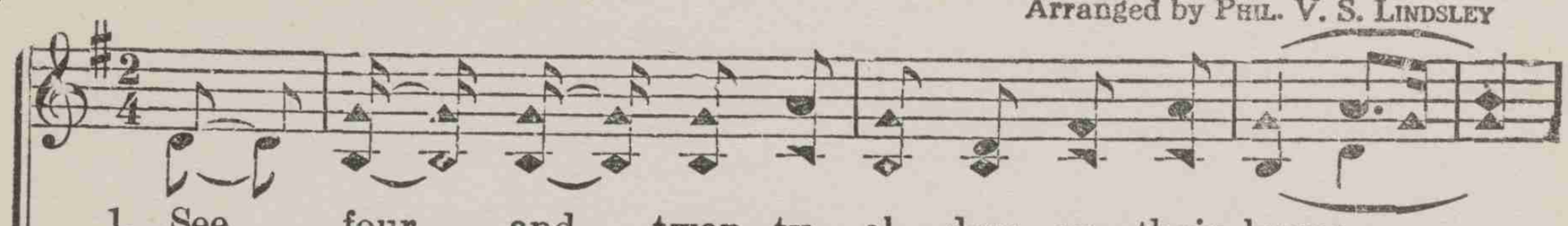
1. I see my moth-er com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my moth-er com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
2. I see my fa - ther com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my fa - ther com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
3. I see my sis - ter com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my sis - ter com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
4. I see my broth-er com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my broth - er com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
5. I see old Dan - iel com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see old Dan - iel com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
6. I see old Mos - es com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see old Mos - es com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
7. I see poor mourner com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see poor mourner com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.

CHORUS.

Good Lord, shall I be the one, Good Lord, shall I be the one, Good Lord, shall I be the one, Mak-ing for the prom - ise land.

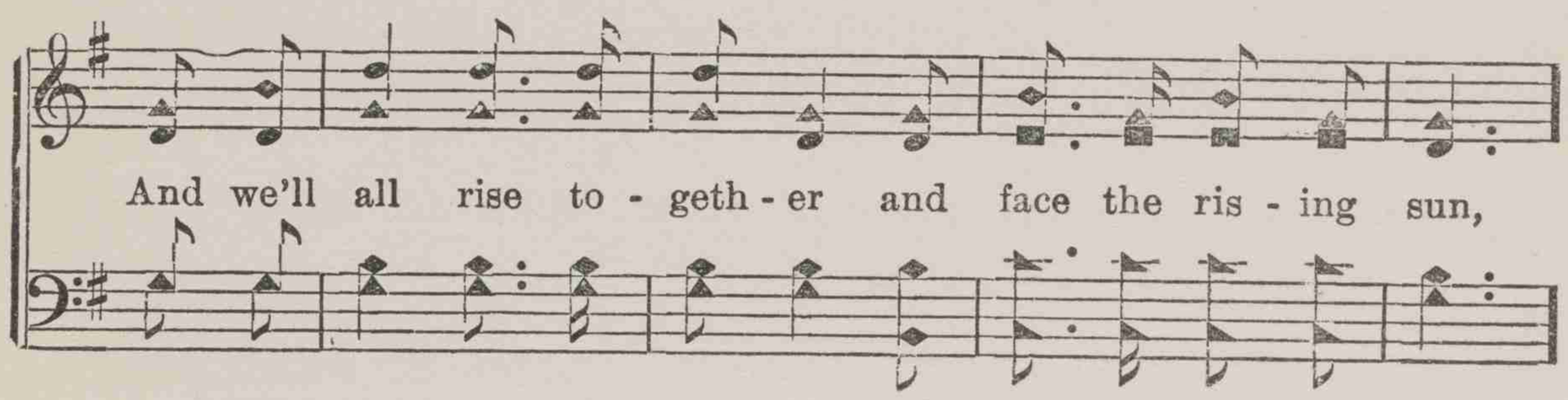
Lord, Have Mercy.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

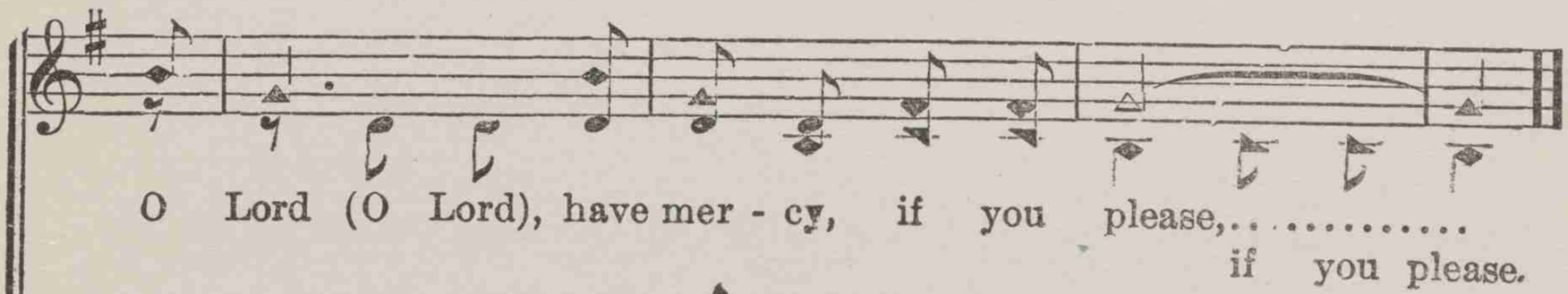


1. See four and twen-ty el-ders on their knees,.....
2. They are bow - ing round the al-tar on their knees,.....
3. See Gid - eon's ar - my bow-ing on their knees,.....
4. See Dan-iel in the den of li - ons on his knees,.....
5. Hebrew chil-dren in the fier - y fur - nace on their knees,.....
6. We will praise our Lord to-geth-er on our knees,.....

See four and twen-ty el-ders on their knees,.....
They are bow - ing round the al-tar on their knees,.....
See Gid - eon's ar - my bow-ing on their knees,.....
See Daniel in the den of li - ons on his knees,.....
Hebrew children in the fier - y fur - nace on their knees,.....
We will praise our Lord to-geth - er on our knees,.....



And we'll all rise to - geth - er and face the ris - ing sun,



O Lord (O Lord), have mer - cy, if you please,.....
if you please.

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

1 D.S. 2

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

Jesus Arose.

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

1. They cru - ci - fied my Sav-iour, They cru - ci - fied my Sav-iour, They
2. And Joseph begged His bod - y, And Jo-seph begged His bod - y, And
3. The cold grave could not hold Him, The cold grave could not hold Him, The
4. For an - gels came from heaven, For an - gels came from heav-en, For

cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour And nailed Him to the cross.
Jo - seph begged His bod - y And laid it in the tomb.
cold grave could not hold Him Nor death's cold, i - ron hand.
an - gels came from heav - en And rolled the stone a - way.

Chorus.

Je - sus rose, - sus rose,
Hal - le - lu - jah' gone to glo - ry,
Je - sus rose and gone to heav - en on the cloud.

Where Shall I Be When the First Trumpet Sounds?

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

1. O where shall I be when the first trum - pet sounds? O where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
2. Mourner, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Mourner, where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
3. Sinner, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Sinner, where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
4. Gambler, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Gambler, where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
5. Brother, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Brother, where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to

wake up the dead, O where shall I be when it sounds?

D. S.—*I'll be lyiny in my grave when it sounds.*

Fine.

Chorus.

* I'll be lying in my grave when the first trumpet sounds, I'll be lying in my grave when it sounds so loud, When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead,

D. S.

* For 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th verses, use, "You'll be lying," in chorus.

The Rocks and the Mountains

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. O the rocks and the mountains shall all flee a way,
2. O the rocks and the mountains shall all flee a - way,
3. Mourn - er, mourn - er, give up your heart to God,
4. Sin - ner, sin - ner, give up your heart to God,
5. Sis - ter, sis - ter, give up your heart to God,
6. Moth - er, moth - er, give up your heart to God,
7. Chil - dren, chil - dren, give up your hearts to God,

And you shall have a new hid - ing place that day,

Seek - er, seek - er, give up your heart to God,
Doubt - er, doubt - er, give up your heart to God,
Mour - ner, mour - ner, give up your heart to God,
Sin - ner, sin - ner, give up your heart to God,
Sis - ter, sis - ter, give up your heart to God,
Moth - er, moth - er, give up your heart to God,
Chil - dren, chil - dren, give up your hearts to God,

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

Do You Think I'll Make a Soldier?

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Do you think I'll make a sol - dier? sol - dier, Do you -
2. Yes, I think you'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Yes, I
3. Earnest pray'rs will make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Earnest
4. I am climb-ing Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, I am
5. Ev - 'ry round goes higher and high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry

1. Do you think I'll Do you

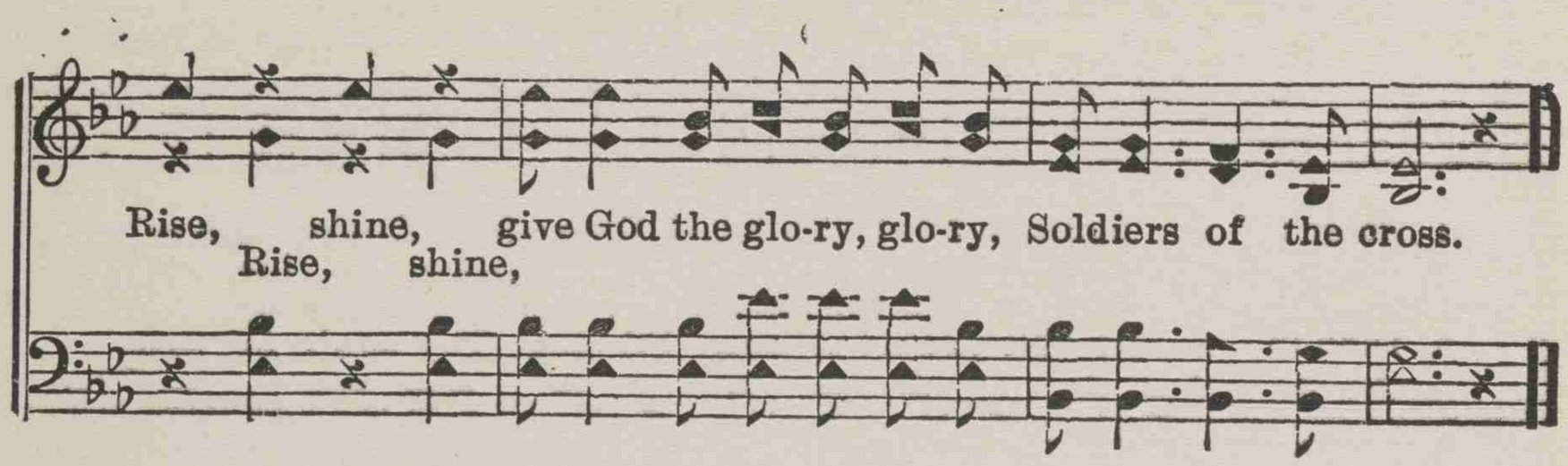
think I'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier? Do you think I'll
think you'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Yes, I think you'll
pray'rs will make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Earnest pray'rs will
climbing Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, I am climbing
round goes higher and high - er, high - er, Ev-'ry round goes
think I'll Do you think I'll

CHORUS.

make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross? Rise, shine,
make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross.
make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross.
Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, Sol-dier of the cross.
higher and high - er, high - er, Sol-dier of the cross. Rise, shine,

give God the glo - ry, glo - ry, Rise, shine, give God the glo - ry, glo-ry,
Rise, shine,

Do You Think I'll Make a Soldier? Concluded.



Save Me, Lord, Save Me.

Whosoever Will, Let Him Come.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Ere since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup - ply,
4. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

CHORUS.

O who - so - ev - er will, let him come, let him come, O who - so - ev - er

will, let him come;..... O who - so - ev - er will, let him
O let him come;

come, let him come and drink of the wa - ter of life.....

Most Done Toiling Here.

(*m*.....) Most done toil-ing here, O breth-e - ren, (*m*.....) And I'm

1 2 FINE.

most done toil - ing here. O breth-e - ren, most done toil - ing here.

1. I.... love to..... shout, I..... love to sing.
2. Some - times I'm.... up,.... some - times I'm down.
3. O, I haven't been to Heaven but... I've a been told,

Most done toil - ing here. I love to.... praise my
Most done toil - ing here. Some - times I'm... al - - most
Most done toil - ing here. The streets in.... Heaven are

D.C.

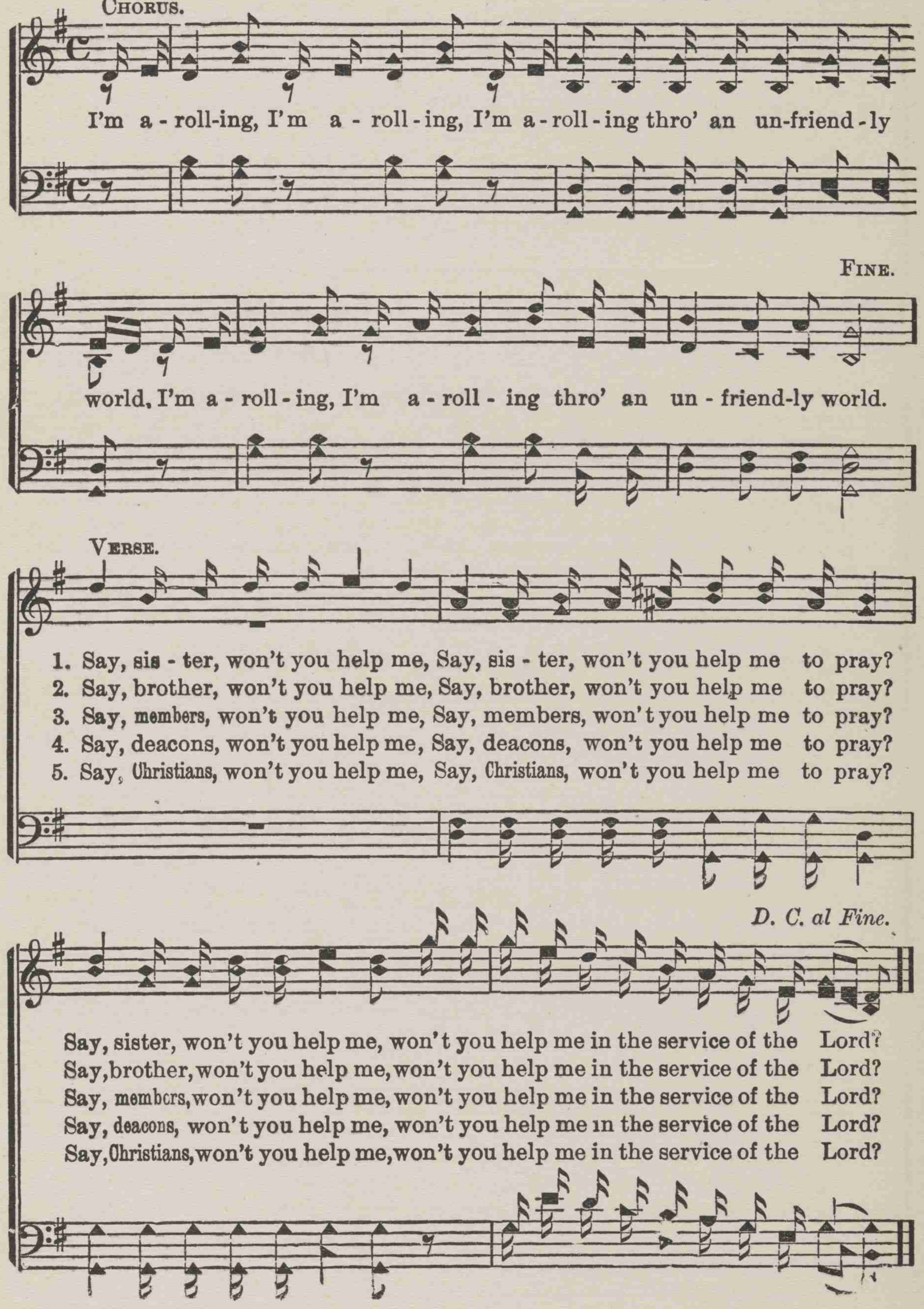
Heav'n - ly King. Most done toil - ing here.
on the ground. Most done toil - ing here.
paved with gold. Most done toil - ing here. O breth - e - ren.

I'm A-rolling.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

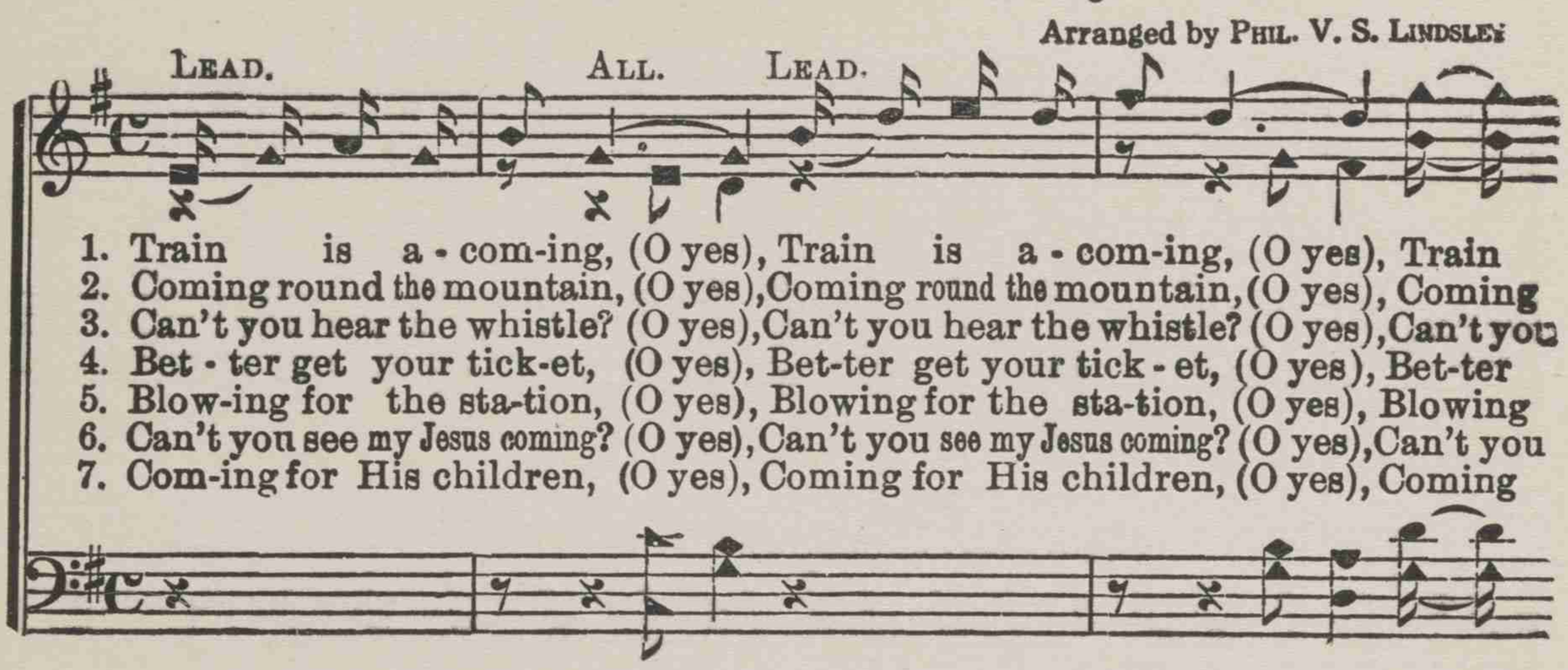
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

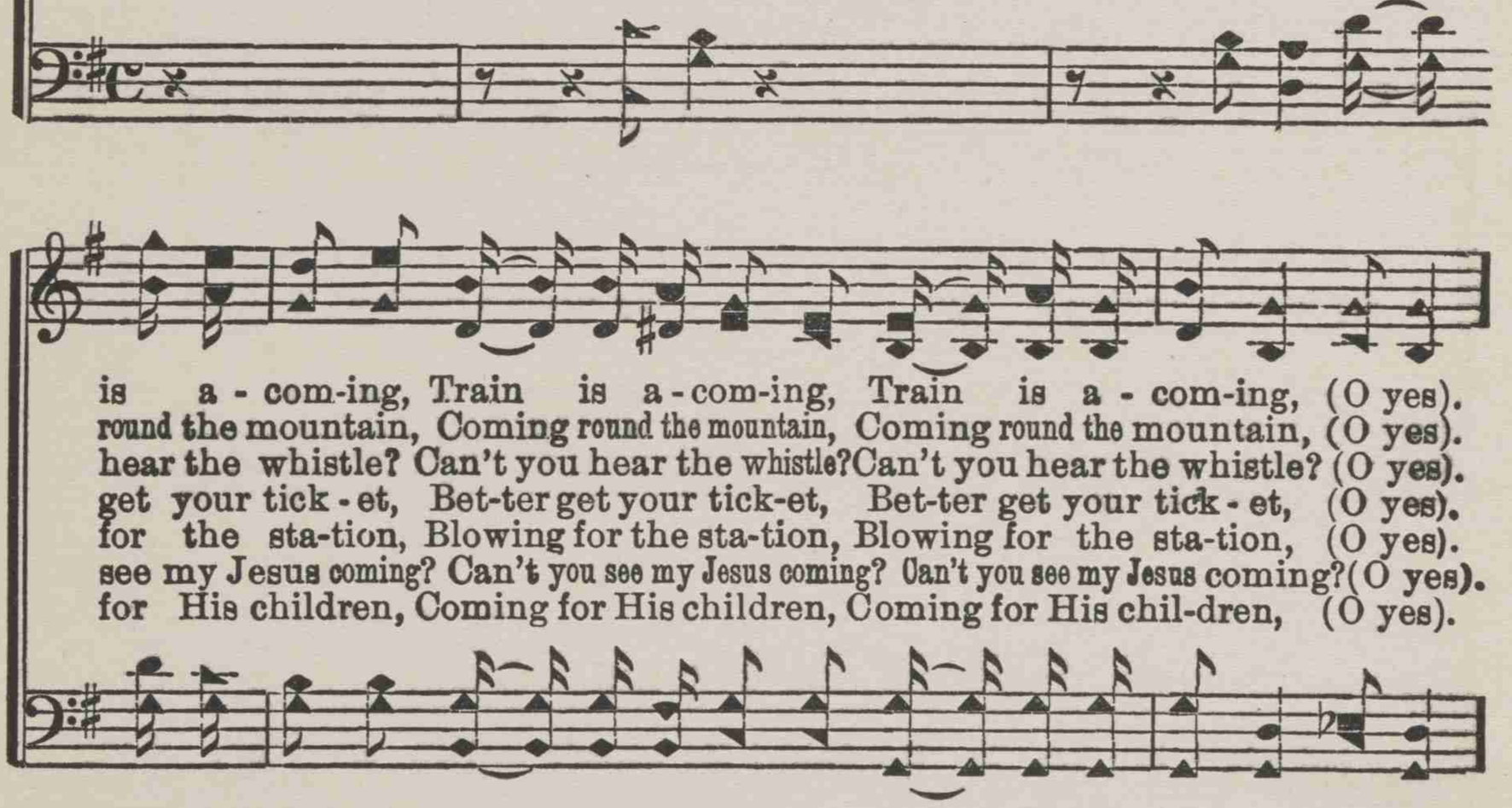


Better Get You Ready.

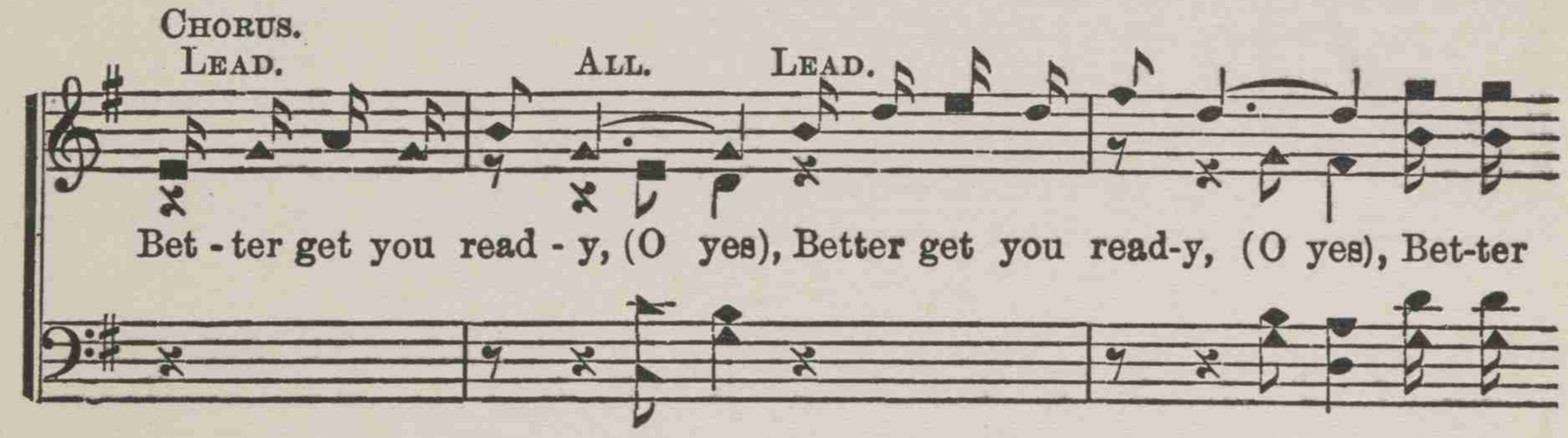
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. Train is a - com-ing, (O yes), Train is a - com-ing, (O yes), Train is a - com-ing, Train is a - com-ing, Train is a - com-ing, (O yes).
2. Coming round the mountain, (O yes), Coming round the mountain, (O yes), Coming round the mountain, Coming round the mountain, Coming round the mountain, (O yes).
3. Can't you hear the whistle? (O yes), Can't you hear the whistle? (O yes), Can't you hear the whistle? Can't you hear the whistle? Can't you hear the whistle? (O yes).
4. Bet - ter get your tick-et, (O yes), Bet-ter get your tick - et, (O yes), Bet-ter get your tick-et, Bet-ter get your tick-et, Bet-ter get your tick - et, (O yes).
5. Blow-ing for the sta-tion, (O yes), Blowing for the sta-tion, (O yes), Blowing for the sta-tion, Blowing for the sta-tion, Blowing for the sta-tion, (O yes).
6. Can't you see my Jesus coming? (O yes), Can't you see my Jesus coming? (O yes), Can't you see my Jesus coming? Can't you see my Jesus coming? Can't you see my Jesus coming? (O yes).
7. Com-ing for His children, (O yes), Coming for His children, (O yes), Coming for His children, Coming for His children, Coming for His chil-dren, (O yes).



CHORUS.



Bet - ter get you read - y, (O yes), Better get you read-y, (O yes), Bet-ter get you read - y, Bet-ter get you read-y, Bet - ter get you read-y, O yes.

My Name's Written On High.

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

1 LEADER.—O well-a-then! 2

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

1. O
2. If
3. O
4. "
5. "

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; "
Shout, my sis - ter, you are free, My name's written on high; "

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.

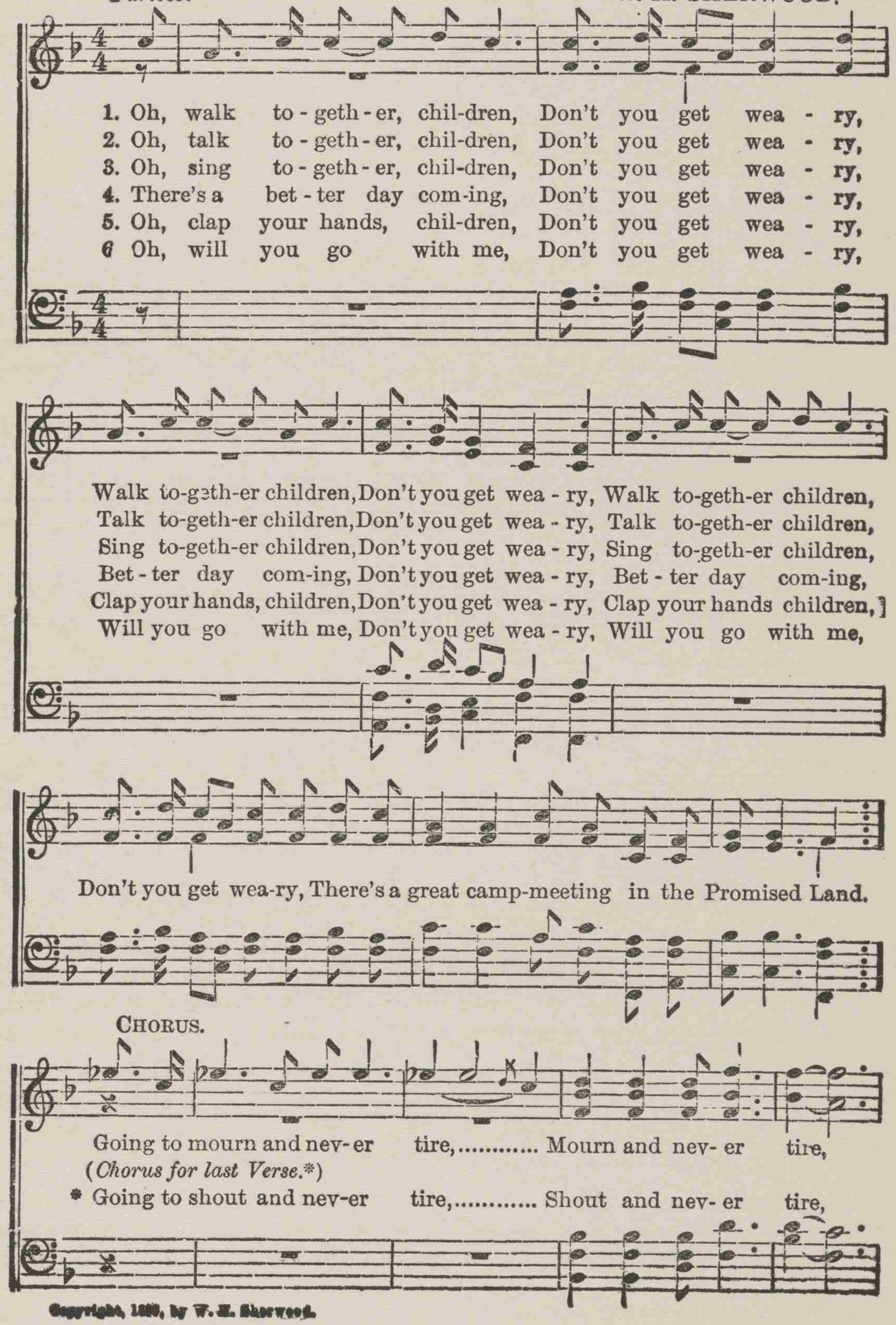
Gospel Train is Coming

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

Camp-Meeting.

This is one of the Characteristic peices that used to warm the Camp-grounds when the meetings had been turned over to the slaves, in the days of oppression and indeed is powerfully warming yet to those who love religious heat.

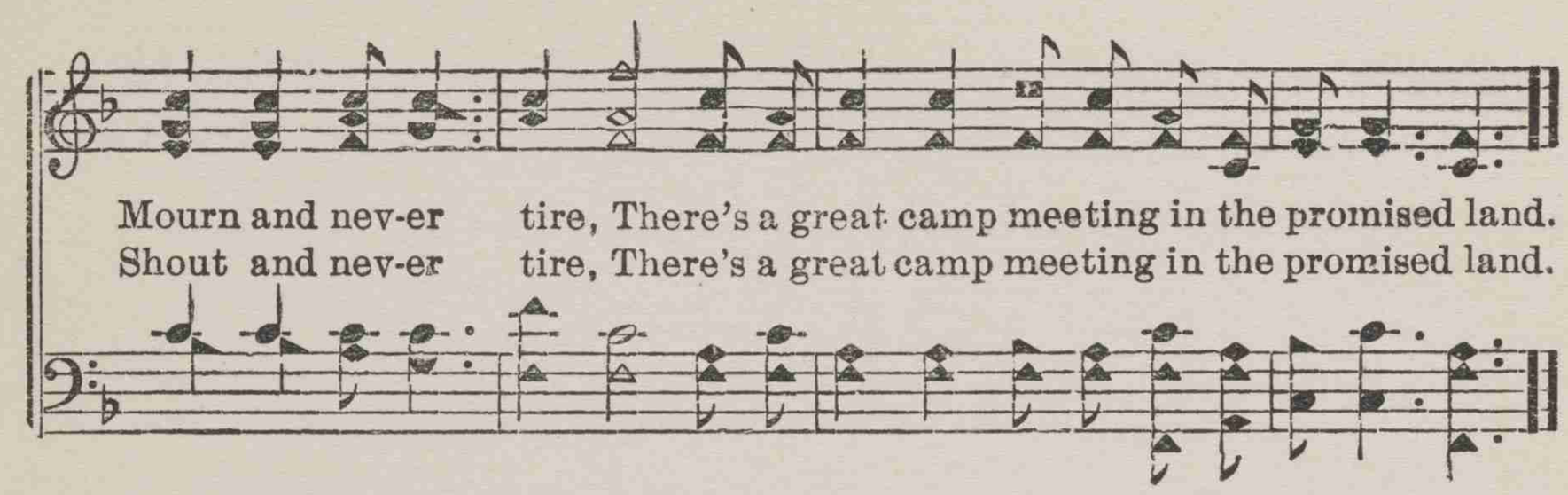
Furioso. W. H. SHERWOOD.



CHORUS.

Copyright, 1890, by W. H. Sherwood.

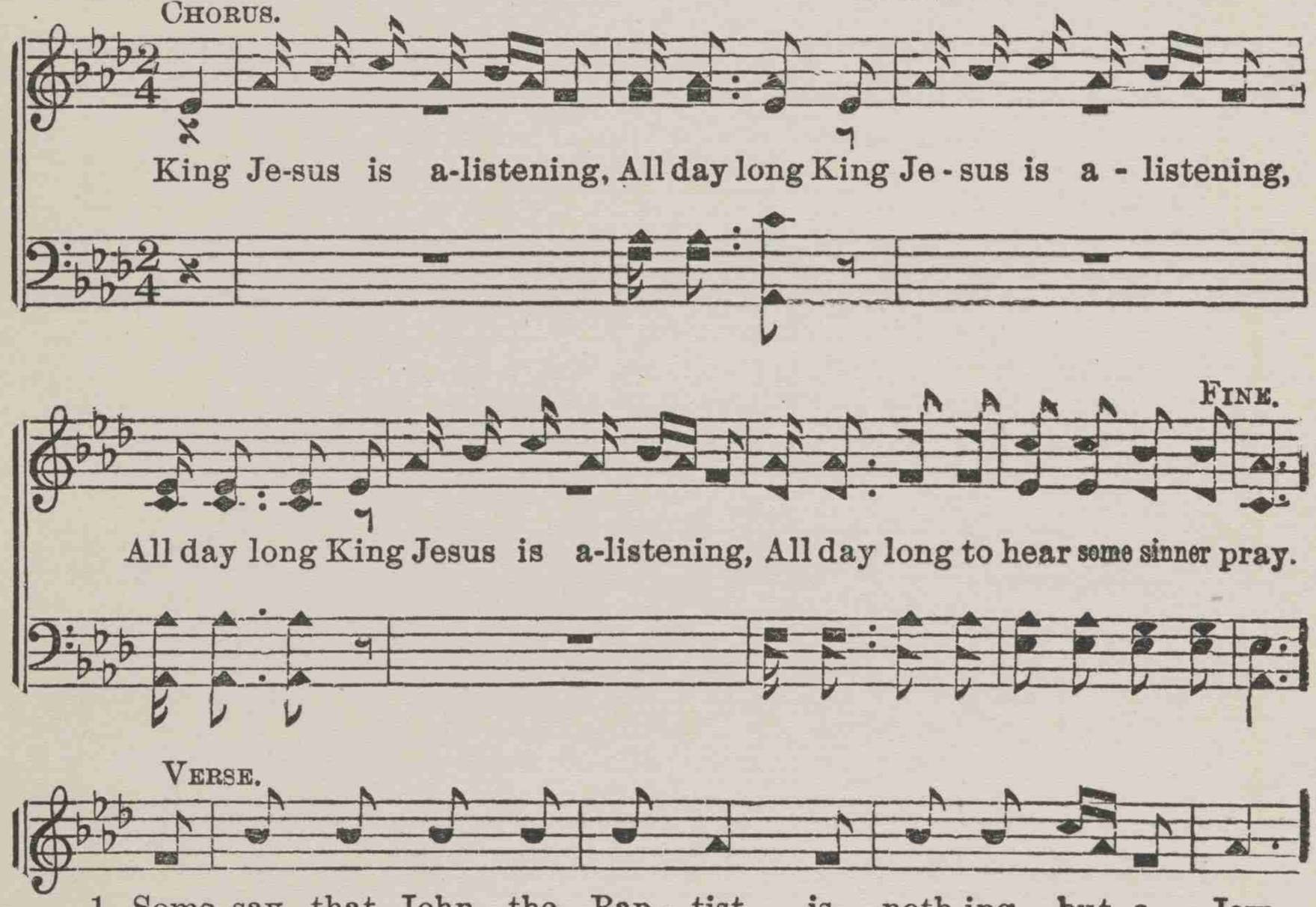
Camp Meeting. Concluded.



King Jesus is A-listening.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



I Will Meet you At the Station.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Brother, when that train comes a-long, Brother, when that train comes a - long, I will meet you at the sta-tion When the train comes a - long.

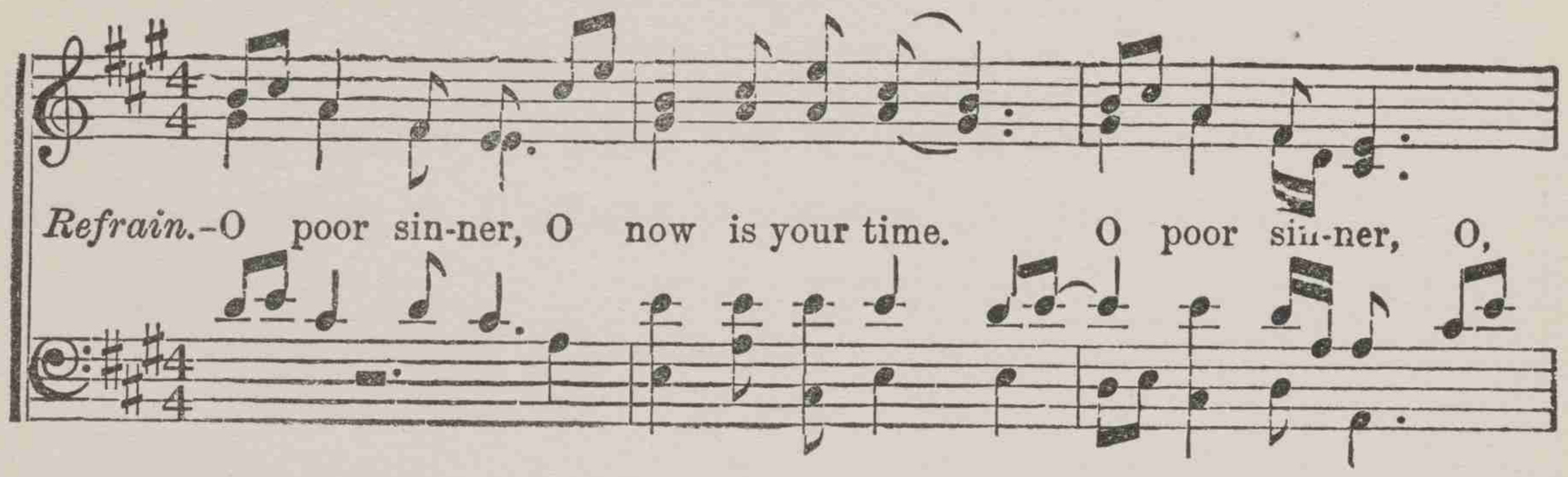
VERSE.

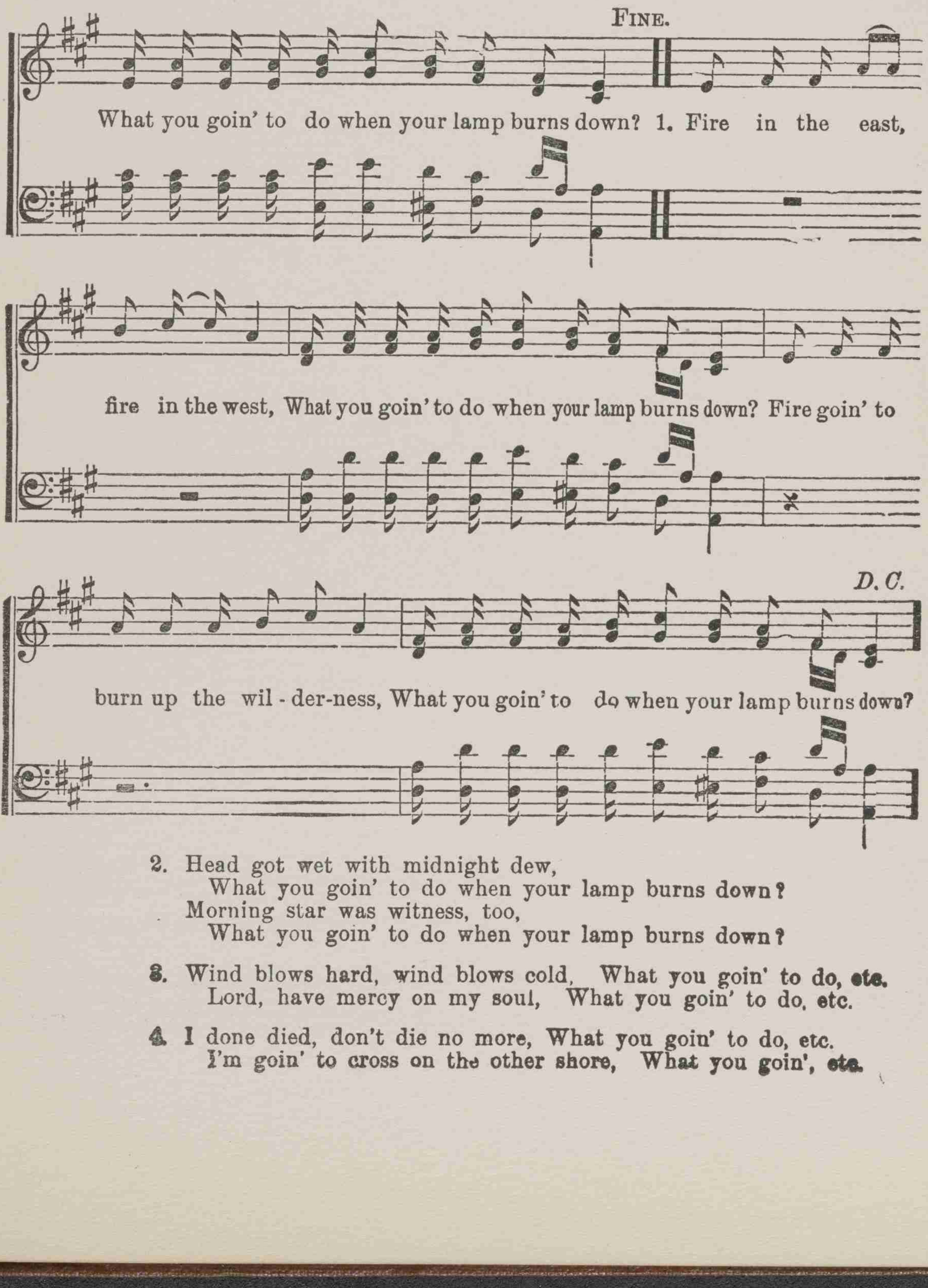
1. I may be blind and I can - not see, But I'll meet you at the
2. I may be lame and I can - not walk, But I'll meet you at the
3. I may be deaf and I can - not hear, But I'll meet you at the
4. It may be late or it may be soon, But I'll meet you at the

station when the train comes along. Brother, when the train comes along, Brother

when the train comes along, I will meet you at the station When the train comes along

Poor Sinner.





2. Head got wet with midnight dew,
   What you goin' to do when your lamp burns down?
   Morning star was witness, too,
   What you goin' to do when your lamp burns down?

3. Wind blows hard, wind blows cold, What you goin' to do, etc.
   Lord, have mercy on my soul, What you goin' to do, etc.

4. I done died, don't die no more, What you goin' to do, etc.
   I'm goin' to cross on the other shore, What you goin', etc.

Somebody's Knocking At Your Door.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Some-bod-y's knocking at your door, Somebody's knocking at your door,

O sin-ner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knocking at your door.

f VERSE.

1. Knocks like Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;
2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;
3. He is plead-ing, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;
4. Won't you answer Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;

Knocks like Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
He is plead-ing, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
Won't you answer Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.

O sin-ner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knocking at your door.

We'll Anchor By and By.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. The ship is on the o - cean, We'll an - chor by and by;
2. She's mak-ing for the land-ing, We'll an - chor by and by;
3. We're crossing o - ver Jor - dan, We'll an - chor by and by;
3. King Je - sus is our cap - tain, We'll an - chor by and by;

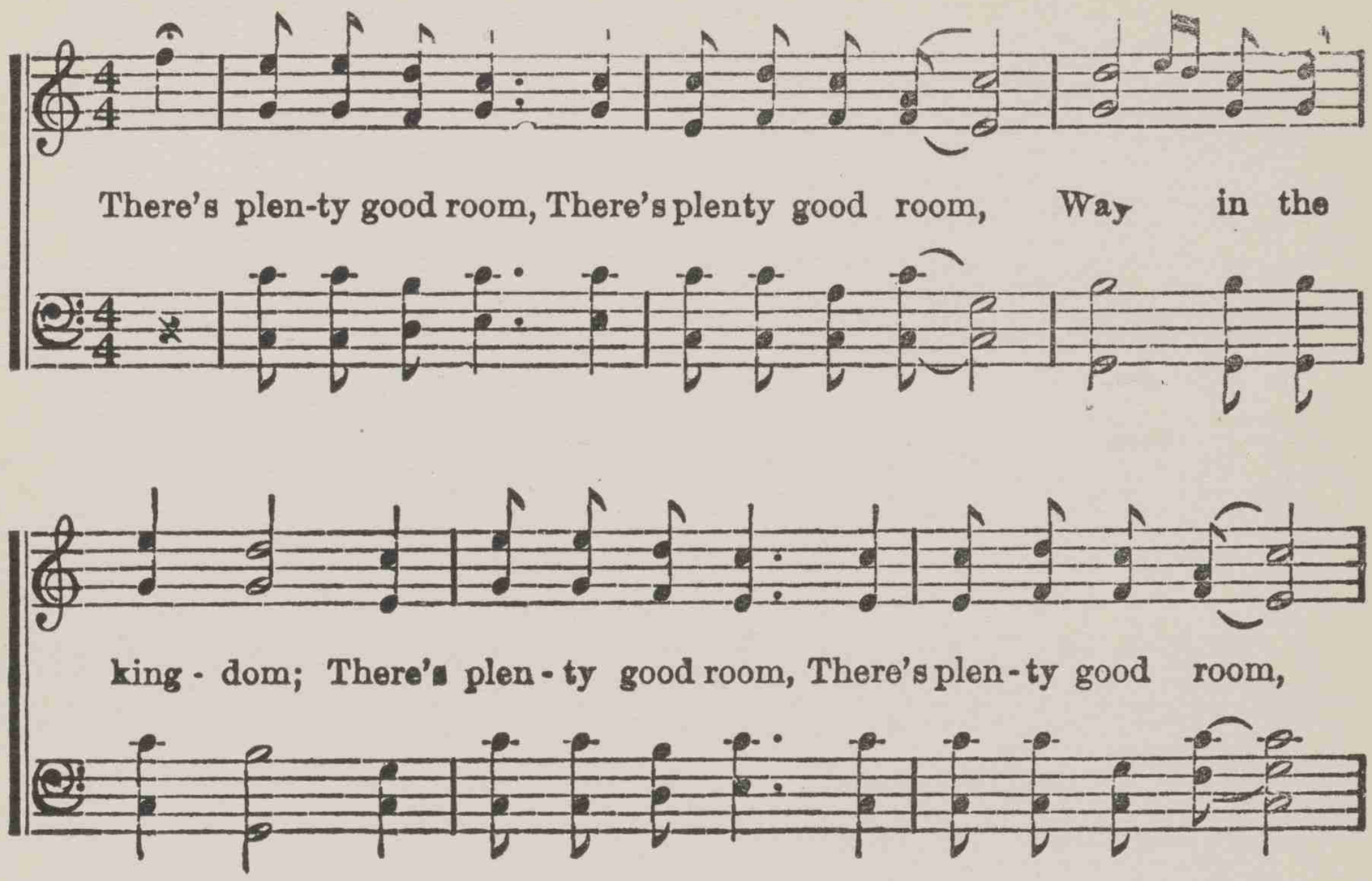
The ship is on the o - cean, We'll an - chor by and by.
She's mak - ing for the land - ing, We'll an - chor by and by.
We're cross - ing o - ver Jor - dan, We'll an - chor by and by.
King Je - sus is our cap - tain, We'll an - chor by and by.

CHORUS.

We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an-chor by and by;

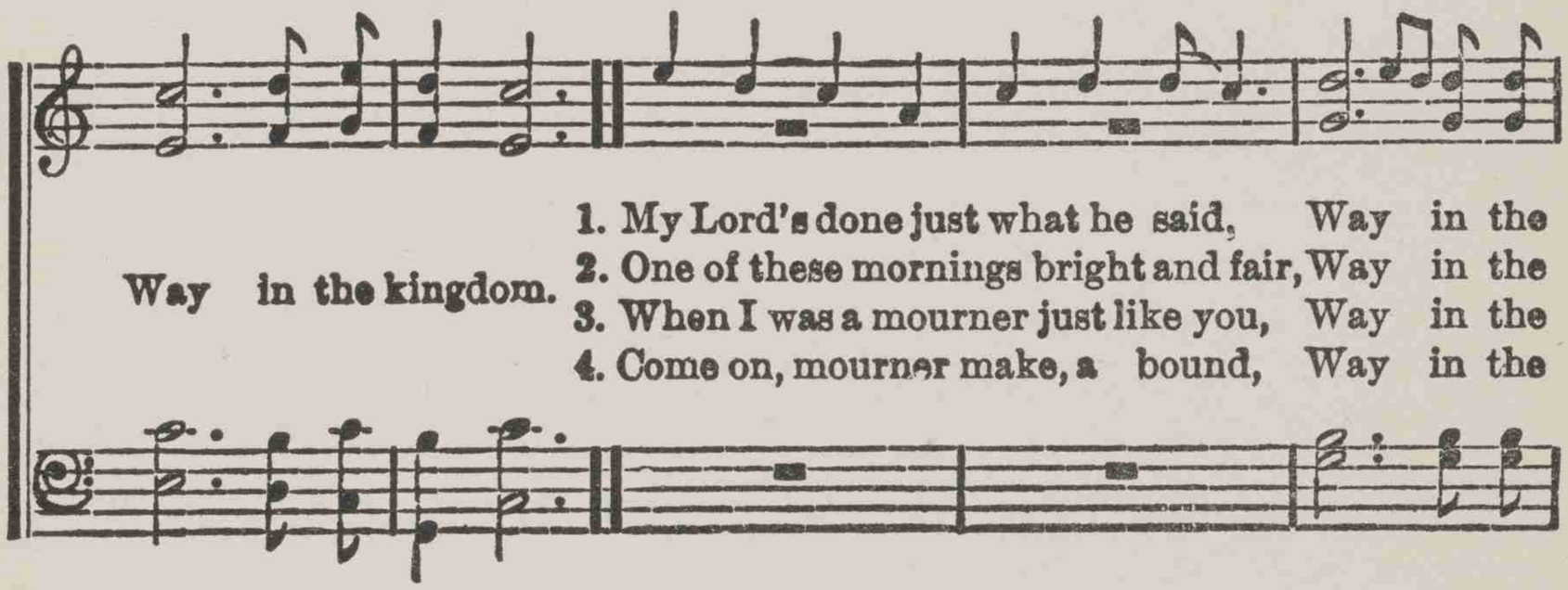
We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an-chor by and by.

Plenty 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



My Soul Wants Something New.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al-
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my

wretch like me!..... I once was lost, but now am found, Was
fears re - lieved;... How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The
read - y come;.... 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far And
hope se - cures;.... He will my shield and por - tion be As

CHORUS.

blind, but now I see.....
hour I first be - lieved! My soul wants something that's
grace will lead me home....
long as life en - dures....

new, that's new, My soul wants something that's new.

To That Land.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Je - sus my all to heav'n is gone, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
2. His track I see and I pur - sue, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
3. The way the ho - ly proph-ets went, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
4. The King's high - way of ho - li - ness, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
5. This is the way I long have sought, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,

He whom I fixed my hope up - on, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
The nar - row way till Him I view, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
The road that leads from ban-ish-ment, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
I'll go for all His paths are peace, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
And mourned because I found it not, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.

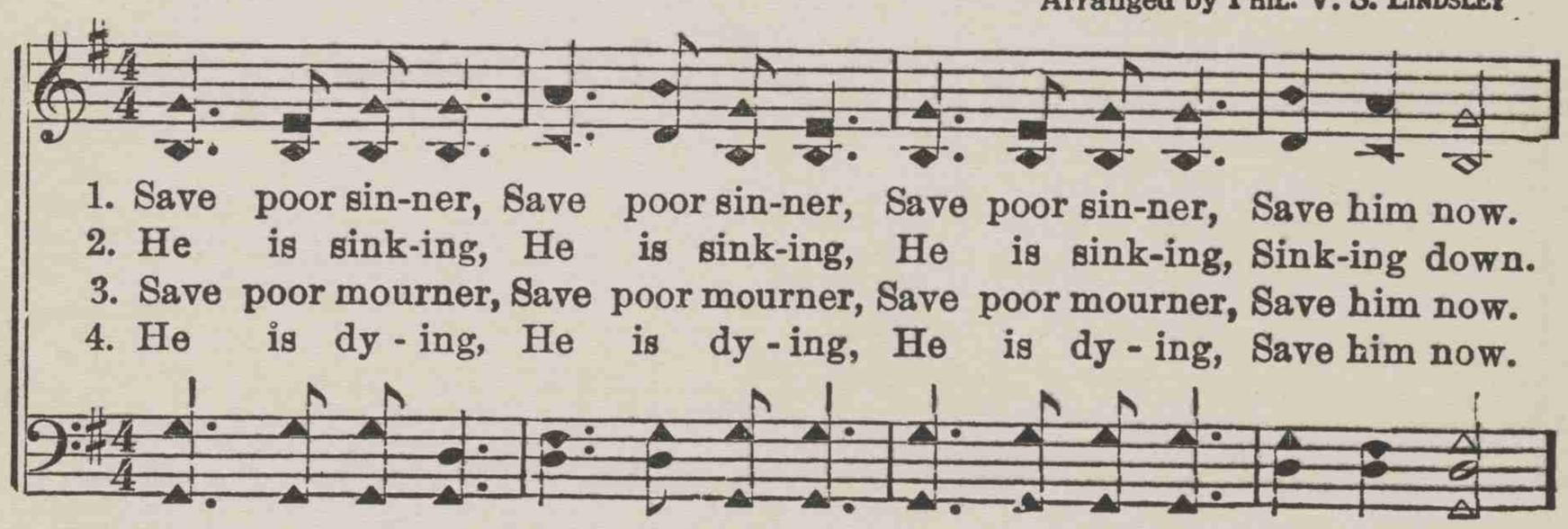
CHORUS.

To that land, to that land, to that land I am bound, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.

Lord. Have Mercy On My Soul.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. Save poor sin-ner, Save poor sin-ner, Save poor sin-ner, Save him now.
2. He is sink-ing, He is sink-ing, He is sink-ing, Sink-ing down.
3. Save poor mourner, Save poor mourner, Save poor mourner, Save him now.
4. He is dy - ing, He is dy - ing, He is dy - ing, Save him now.

CHORUS.

Lord have mer-cy, Lord have mer-cy, Lord have mer-cy On my soul.

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.

I'll Trust In the Lord.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. AINSLEY

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, Let storms of sor - row fall,
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav-'nly rest,

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

CHORUS.

I will trust in the Lord, I will trust in the Lord, I will

trust in the Lord, till I die,... I will trust in the

Lord, I will trust in the Lord, I will trust in the Lord, till I die.

Lord, I'm On My Way.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. What you goin't do when my Lord calls you? What you goin't
2. What you goin't do when the world's on fire? What you goin't
3. My Lord says he's goin't rain down fire, My Lord
4. Run, sin-ner, run, the fire's be-hind you, Run, sin-ner,

do when my Lord calls you? What you goin't do when
do when the world's on fire? What you goin't do when the
says he's goin't rain down fire, My Lord says he's goin't
run, the fire's be - hind you, Run, sin - ner, run, the

CHORUS.

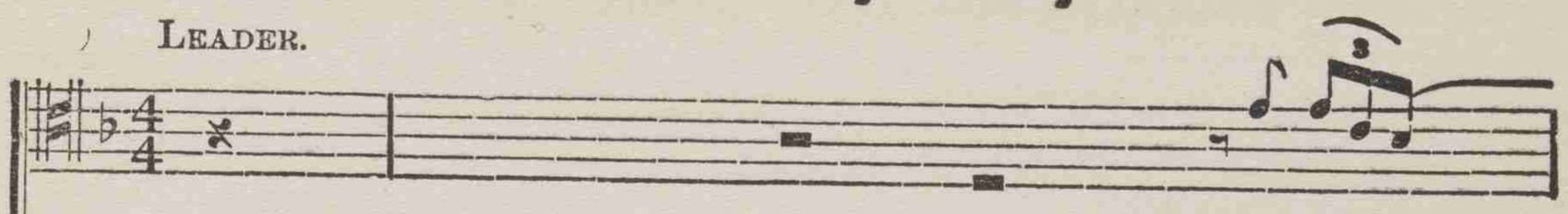
my Lord calls you? Lord, I'm on my way.
world's on fire? Lord, I'm on my way. Sin - ner, you can't
rain down fire, Lord, I'm on my way.
fire's be - hind you, Lord, I'm on my way.

stand the fire; Sin - ner, you can't stand the fire, Sin - ner,

you can't stand the fire, Lord, I'm on my way.

I Could'nt Hear Nobody Pray.-

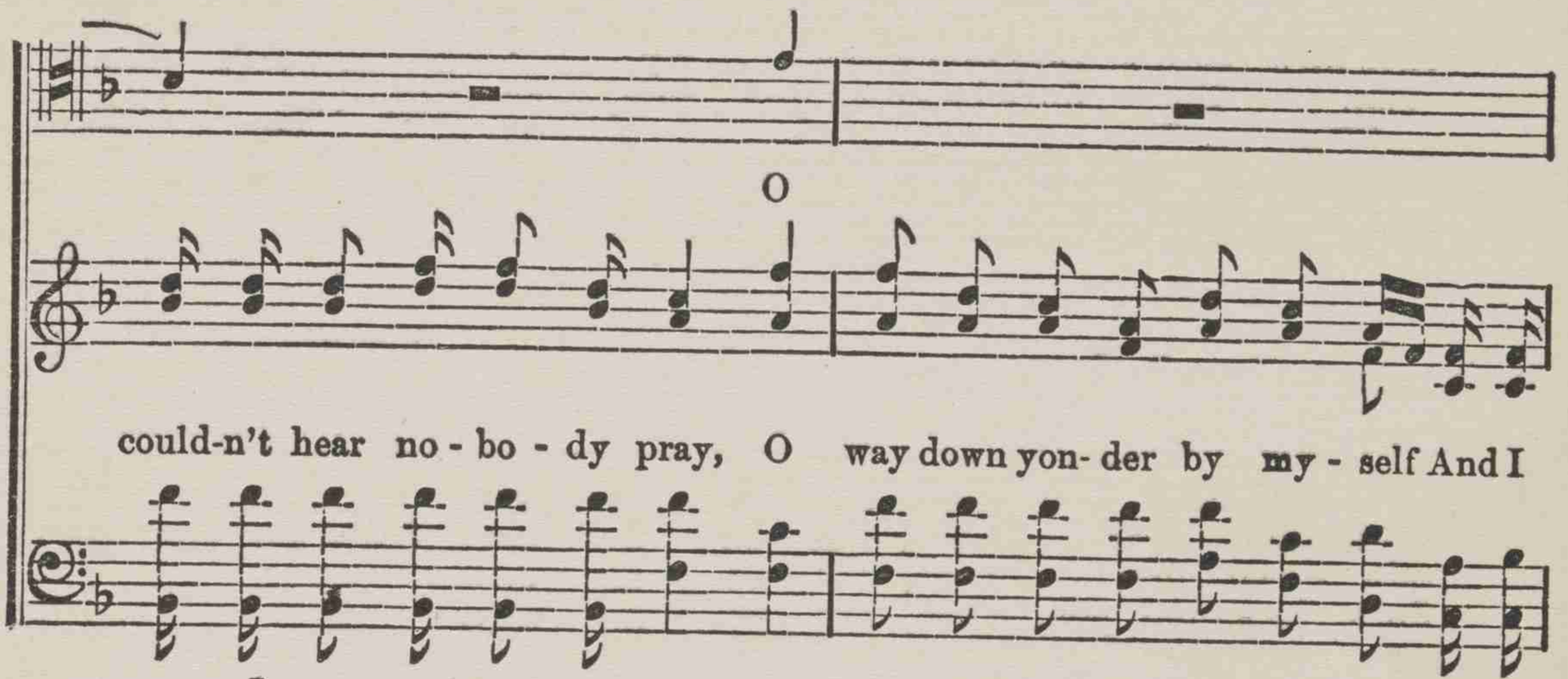
LEADER.



CHORUS.

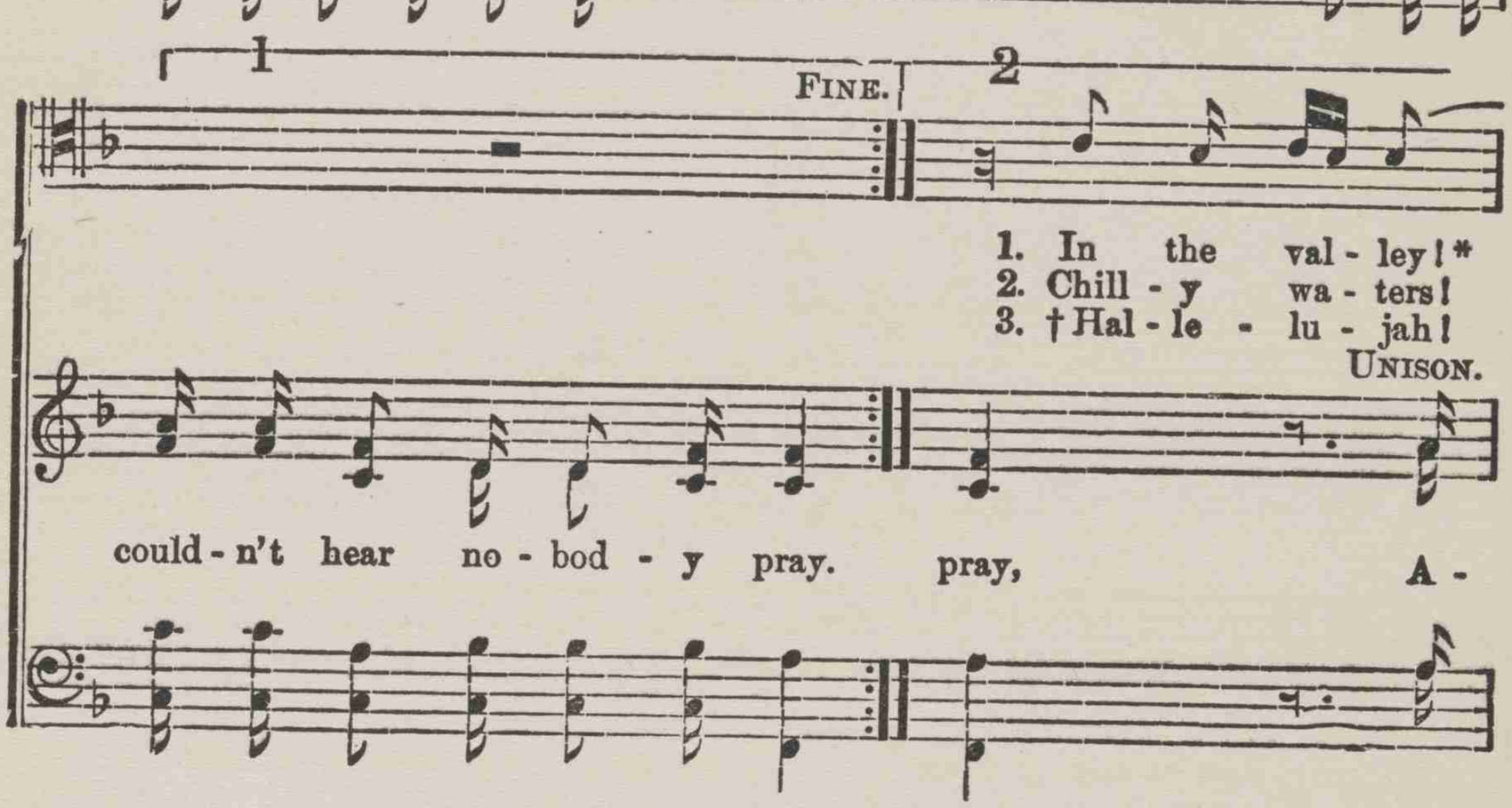
O Lord! *

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 2

FINE.

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

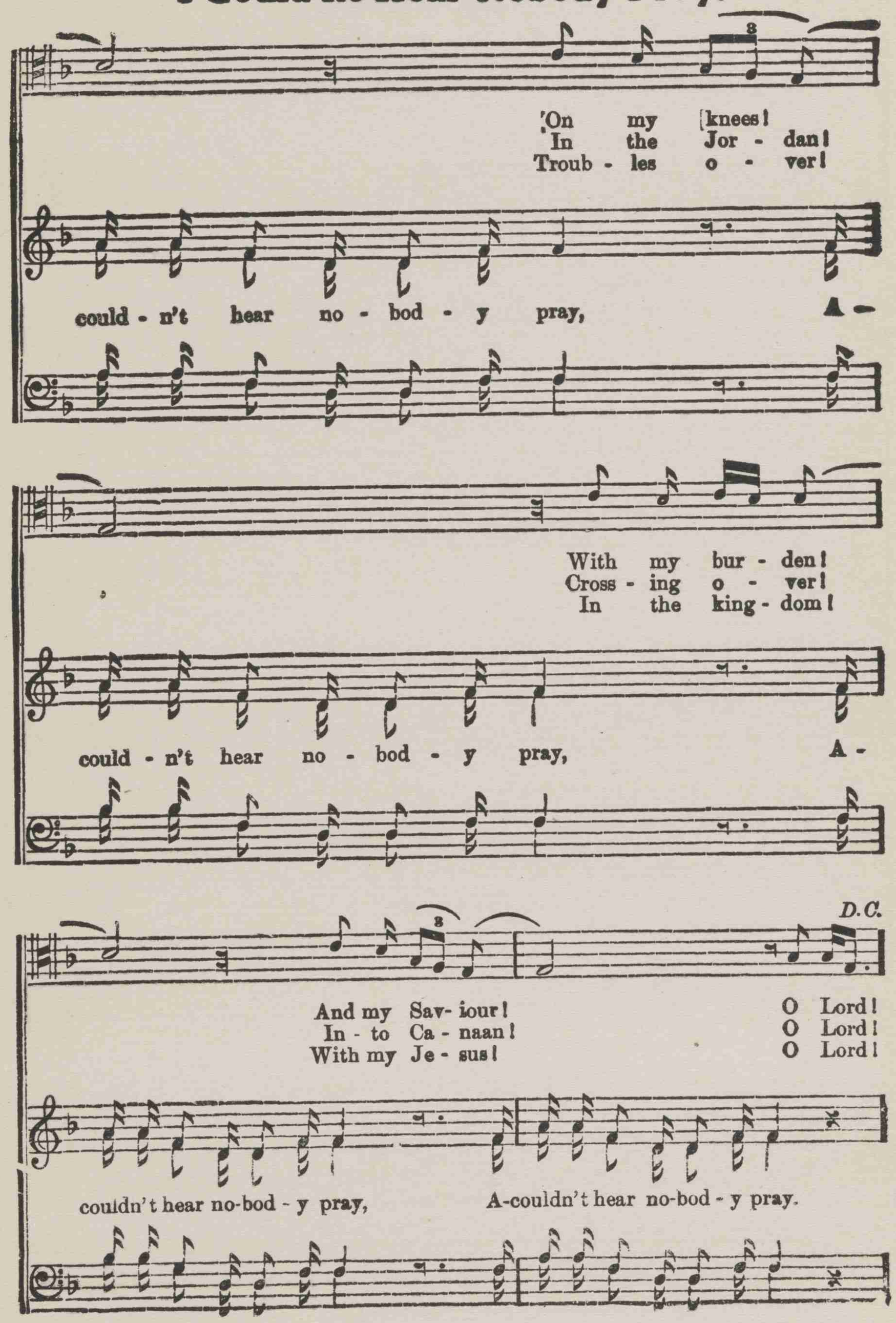
UNISON.

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 Could'nt Hear Nobody Pray.



Inching Along.

Keep a - inching a-long, Keep a - inching a - long, Je - sus will come by-and -

by. Keep a - inching a-long, like a poor inch-worm, Jesus will come by-and-by.

1. It was inch by inch that I sought the Lord,
2. We'll.. inch and inch and.... inch... a - long,
3. O..... trials and trou - bles.... on.... the way,

Je - sus will come by - and - by; It was inch by inch that He
Je - sus will come by - and - by; And inch by inch till...
Je sus will come by - and - by; But we must watch as....

saved my soul, Je - sus will come by - and - by. Keep a -
we... get home, Je - sus will come by - and - by. Keep a -
well.. as pray, Je - sus will come by - and - by. Keep a -

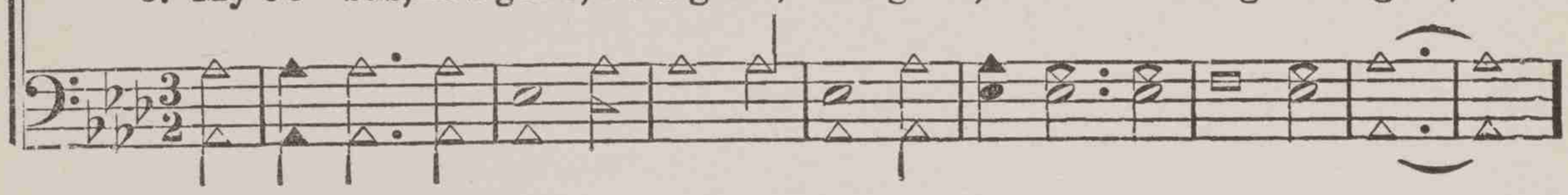
* The melody of this song is composed of only three tones.

Don't Let It Be Said, Too Late.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. J. S. LINDSLEY

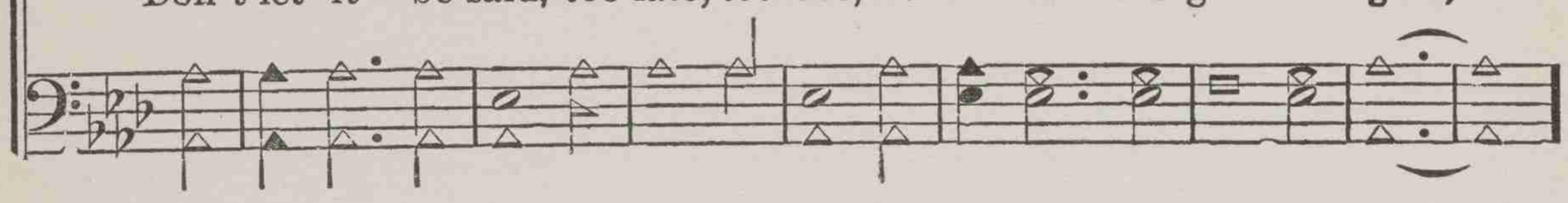
1. My mother, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the golden gate;
2. My father, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the gold-en gate;
3. My sister, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the gold-en gate;
4. My brother, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate;
5. My Je - sus, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate;



My mother, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My father, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My sister, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My brother, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My Je - sus, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate.

CHORUS.

Don't let it be said, too late, too late, To en - ter the gold-en gate;



Don't let it be said, too late, too late, To en-ter the gold-en gate.

Christians, Hold Your Light.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Christians, hold your light, Chris-tians, hold your light, Chris-tians,
2. Preachers, hold your light, Preachers, hold your light, Preach-ers,
3. Dea - cons, hold your light, Dea - cons, hold your light, Dea - cons,
4. Broth-er, hold your light, Broth - er, hold your light, Broth - er,
5. Sis - ter, hold your light, Sis - ter, hold your light, Sis - ter,

hold your light, Let your light shine o - ver the world.

LEAD.

I'm a walk-ing in the light,..... I'm a

CHORUS. Let your light shine o - ver,

walk-ing in the light,..... I'm a walking in the

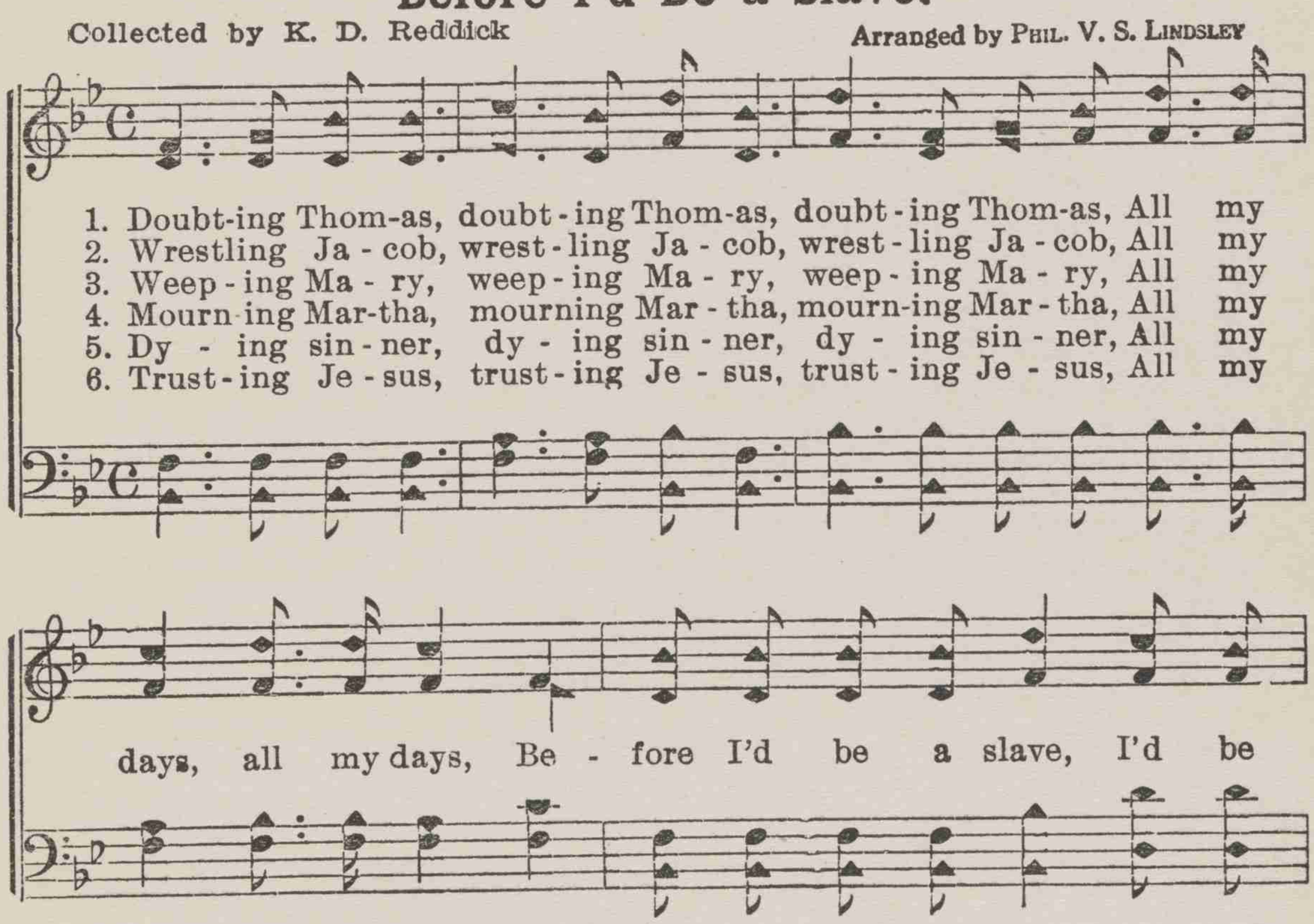
Let your light shine o - ver,

Christians, Hold Your Light. Concluded.

Before I'd Be a Slave.

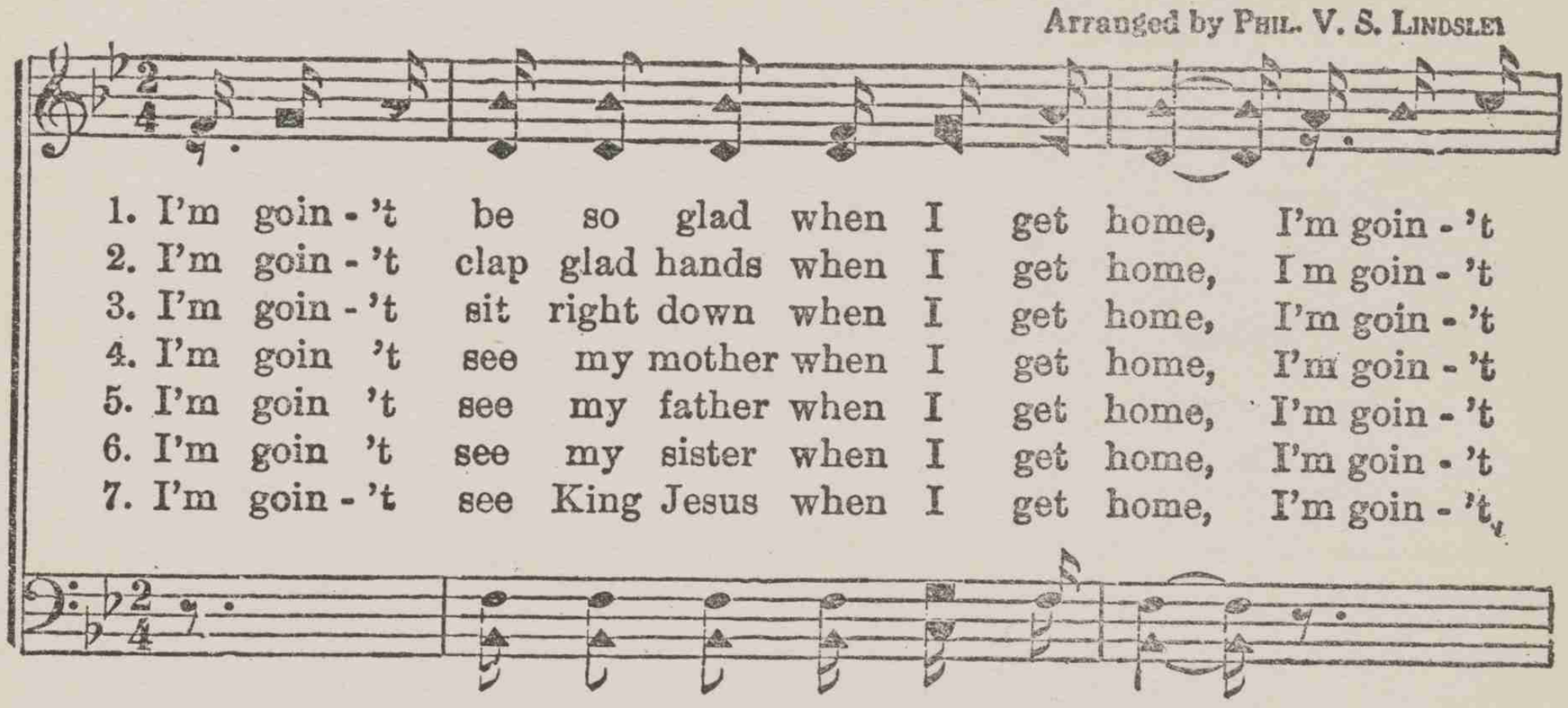
Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

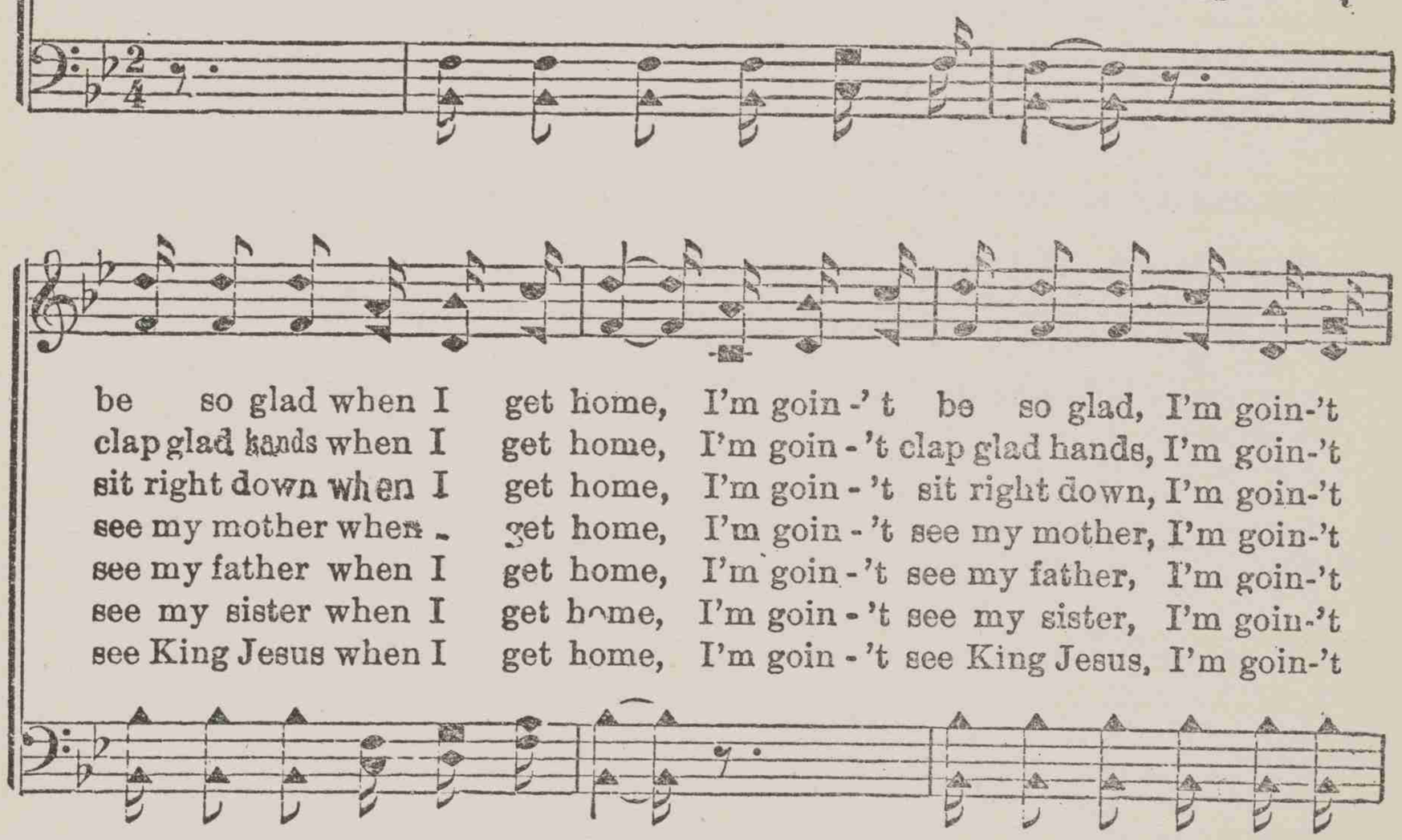


I'll Be So Glad When I Get Home.

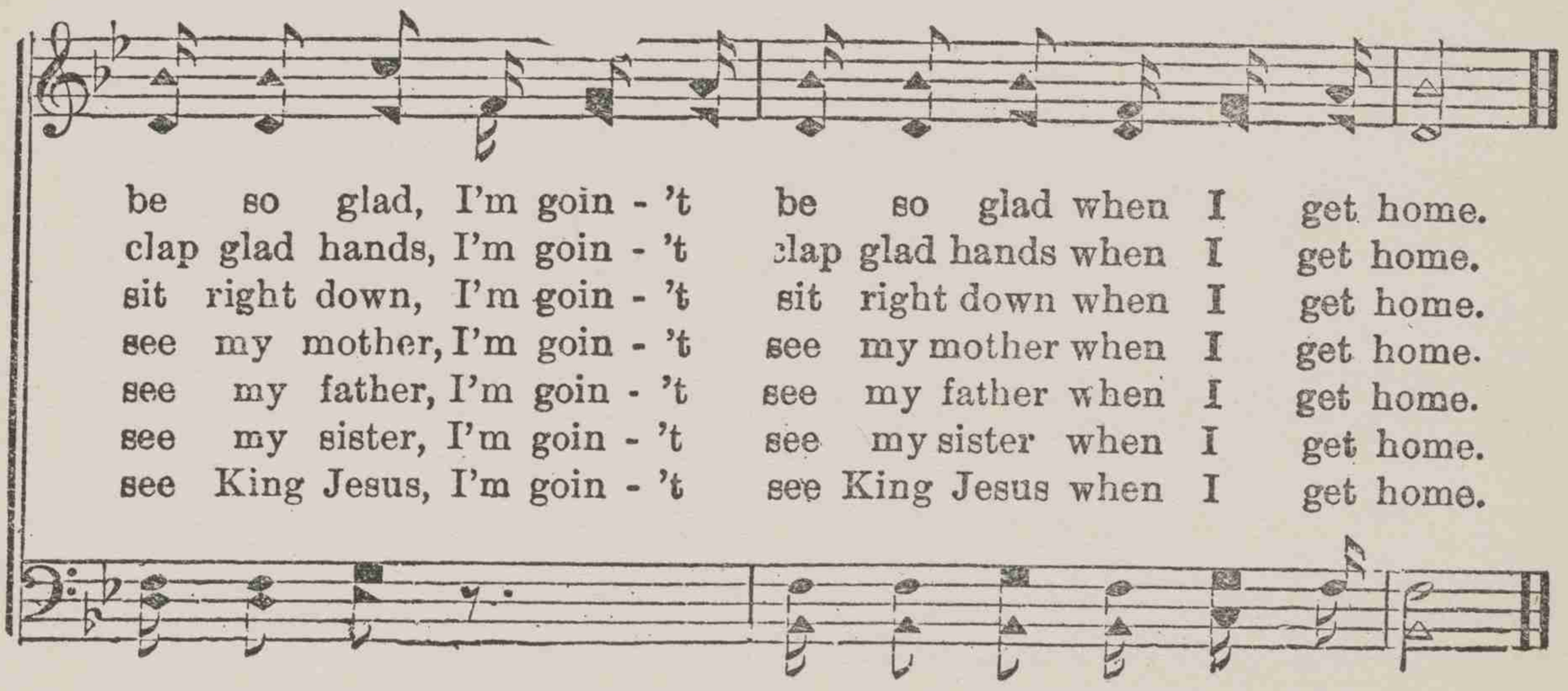
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. I'm goin - 't be so glad when I get home, I'm goin - 't be so glad when I get home, I'm goin - 't
2. I'm goin - 't clap glad hands when I get home, I'm goin - 't clap glad hands when I get home, I'm goin - 't
3. I'm goin - 't sit right down when I get home, I'm goin - 't sit right down when I get home, I'm goin - 't
4. I'm goin 't see my mother when I get home, I'm goin - 't see my mother when I get home, I'm goin - 't
5. I'm goin 't see my father when I get home, I'm goin - 't see my father when I get home, I'm goin - 't
6. I'm goin 't see my sister when I get home, I'm goin - 't see my sister when I get home, I'm goin - 't
7. I'm goin - 't see King Jesus when I get home, I'm goin - 't see King Jesus when I get home, I'm goin - 't



be so glad, I'm goin - 't be so glad when I get home.
clap glad hands, I'm goin - 't clap glad hands when I get home.
sit right down, I'm goin - 't sit right down when I get home.
see my mother, I'm goin - 't see my mother when I get home.
see my father, I'm goin - 't see my father when I get home.
see my sister, I'm goin - 't see my sister when I get home.
see King Jesus, I'm goin - 't see King Jesus when I get home.



O Mary, Don't You Weep, Don't You Mourn.

CHORUS. *Allegro. f*

O Ma - ry, don't you weep, don't you mourn, O Ma - ry, don't you

weep don't you mourn; Pha - roh's ar - my got drowned,

FINE.

O Ma - ry, don't you weep.

1. Some of these morn - ings
2. When I get to Heaven goin' to
3. When I get to Heaven goin' to

bright and fair, Take my wings and cleave the air.
sing and shout, No - bod - y there for to turn me out.
put on my shoes, Run a - bout glo - ry and tell all the news.

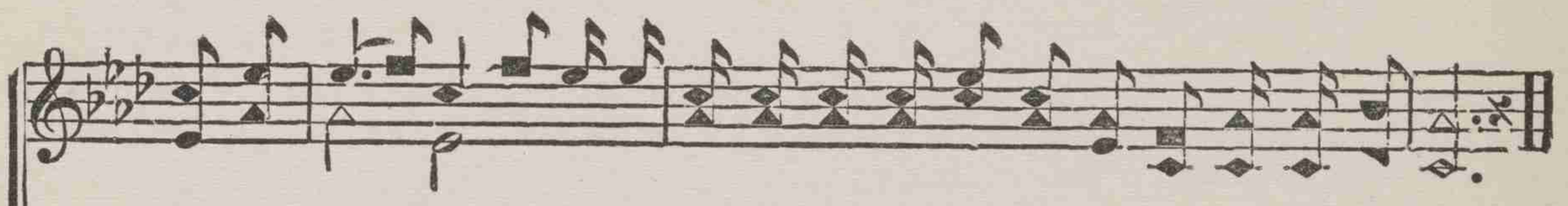
Pharoh's ar - my got drownded O Ma - ry, don't you weep.

SOME O' THESE DAYS

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

1. I'm goin-'t sit down at the wel-come ta - ble, I'm goin-'t sit down at the
2. I'm goin-'t feast on milk and hon - ey, I'm goin-'t feast on
3. I'm goin-'t sing and nev-er get tir - ed, I'm goin-'t to sing and nev -
4. I'm goin-'t tell God all of my trou-bles, I'm goin-'t to tell God all
5. I'm goin-'t tell God how you treat me, I'm goin-'t tell God
6. God's goin-'t set this world on fi - re, God's goin-'t set this
7. God's goin-'t stop that long-tongue li - ar, God's goin-'t stop that

wel - come ta - ble, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't sit down at the
milk and hon-ey, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't feast on
er get tir - ed, Some o' these days, (Halllelujah), I'm goin - 't sing and nev
of my troubles, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't tell God all
how you treat me, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't tell God
world on fi - re, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), God's goin - 't set this
long-tongue li - ar, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), God's goin - 't stop that



wel-come ta - ble, I'm goin-'t sit down at the wel-come ta-ble, Some o' these days.
milk and hon - ey, I'm goin-'t feast on milk and hon-ey, Some o' these days.
er get tir - ed, I'm goin-'t sing and nev-er get tir - ed, Some o' these days.
of my trou-bles, I'm goin-'t tell God all of my troubles, Some o' these days.
how you treat me, I'm goin-'t tell God how you treat me, Some o' these days.
world on fi - re, God's goin-'t set this world on fi - re, Some o' these days.
long-tongue li - ar, God's goin-'t stop that long-tongue liar, Some o' these days.

My Good Lord Done Been Here.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

My good Lord done been here, Blessed my soul, and gone away, My good

Lord done been here, Blessed my soul, and gone.

FINE. VERSE.

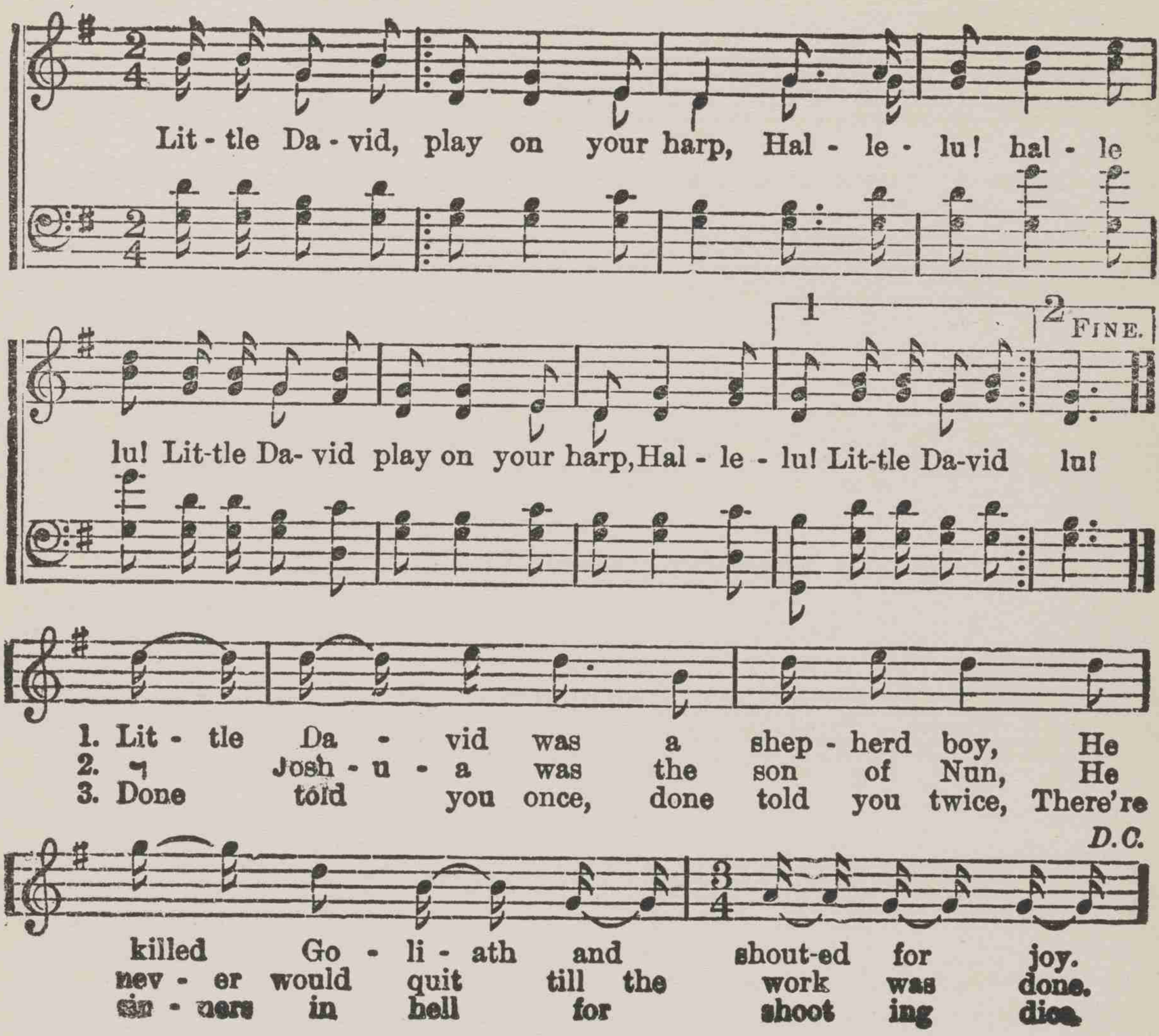
1. I know I've been con-
2. I would not be a
3. I would not be a
4. I would not be a

vert - ed, But I aint goin' make no alarm, My soul is
sin - ner, I'll tell you the rea - son why, I'm a - fraid
gam - bler, I'll tell you the rea - son why, I'm a - fraid
li - ar, I'll tell you the rea - son why, I'm a - fraid

D. C.

anchored in my Je - sus, And the Dev-il can't do me no harm
my Lord will call me, And I would'nt be read - y to die.
my Lord will call me, And I would'nt be read - y to die.
my Lord will call me, And I would'nt be read - y to die.

Little David.



Am I Born to Die?

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Am I born to die,and must my trembling spirit fly? Am I

born to die, to lay this bod-y down? O down.

1. I'm going on to
2. If you get
3. O get back
4. When I get to

heav-en and I don't mean to stop, to lay this bod - y down, I
there be - fore I do, to lay this bod - y down, Just
sa - tan and let me by, to lay this bod - y down, Goin't
heav-en I'm goin't sit right down, to lay this bod - y down, Goin't

don't mean to be no stumbling block to lay this bod - y down. O
tell them all I'm com-ing too, to lay this bod - y down. O
serve my Je - sus till I die, to lay this bod - y down, O
ask my Lord for my star-ry crown, to lay this bod - y down. O

I Hope I'll Join the Band.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

CHORUS.

Look a - way in the heav - en, Look a - way in the heav - en,

Look a - way in the heav - en, I hope to join the band.

FINE.

VERSE.

1. I'm going to see my moth - er some o' these morn - ings,
2. I'm going to see my fa - ther some o' these morn - ings,
3. I'm going to see my sis - ter some o' these morn - ings,
4. I'm going to see my broth - er some o' these morn - ings,
5. I'm going to see my Je - sus some o' these morn - ings,
6. I'm going to shout my trou - bles some o' these morn - ings,

See my moth - er some o' these mornings, See my moth - er
See my fa - ther some o' these mornings, See my fa - ther
See my sis - ter some o' these mornings, See my sis - ter
See my broth - er some o' these mornings, See my broth -
See my Je - sus some o' these mornings, See my Je - sus
Shout my trou - bles some o' these mornings, Shout my trou - bles

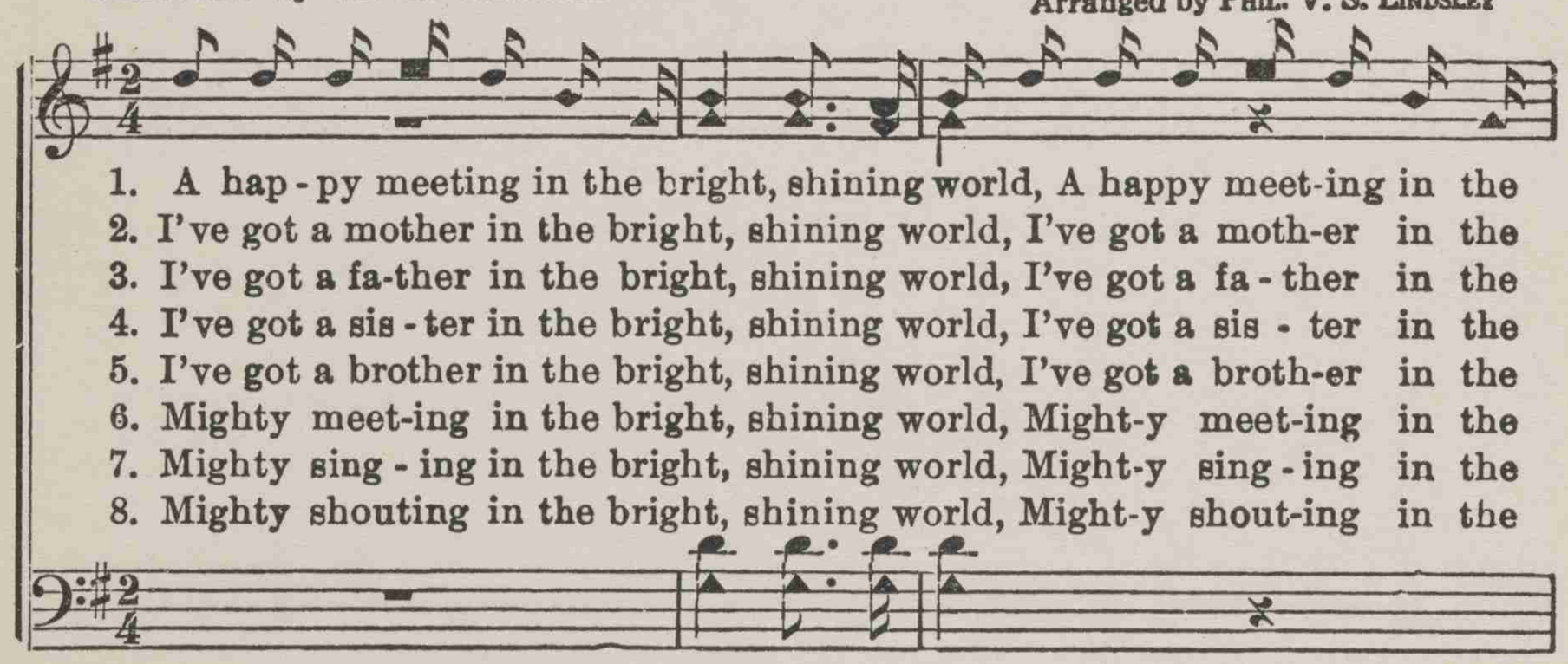
I Hope I'll Join the Band. Concluded.

some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.

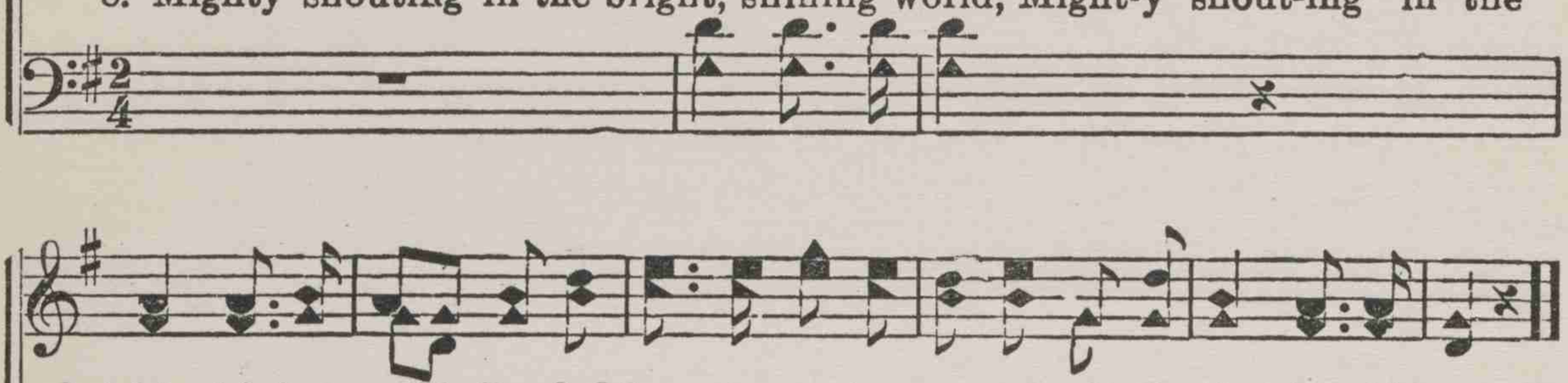
In That Bright, Shining World.

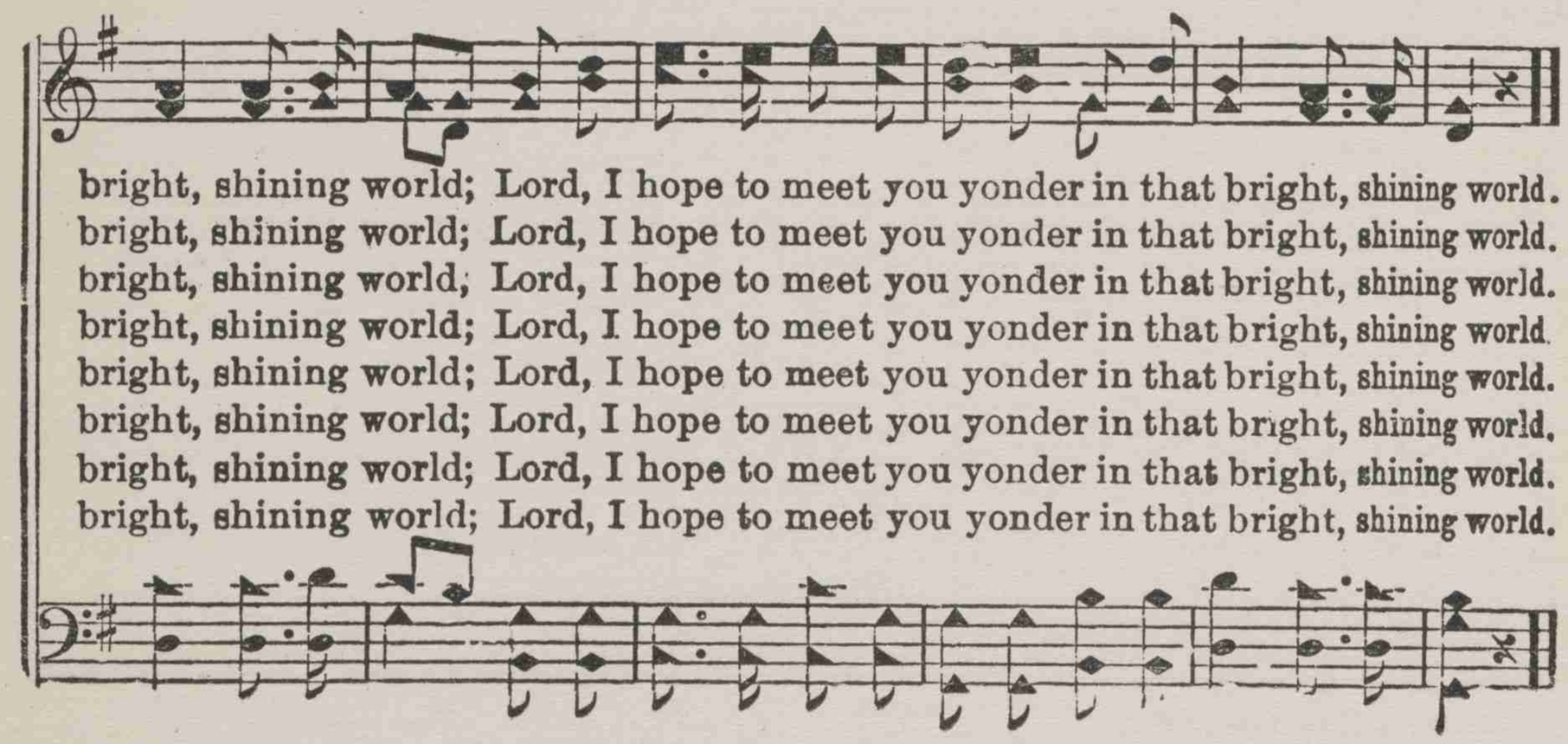
Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. A hap-py meeting in the bright, shining world, A happy meet-ing in the
2. I've got a mother in the bright, shining world, I've got a moth-er in the
3. I've got a fa-ther in the bright, shining world, I've got a fa-ther in the
4. I've got a sis-ter in the bright, shining world, I've got a sis-ter in the
5. I've got a brother in the bright, shining world, I've got a broth-er in the
6. Mighty meet-ing in the bright, shining world, Might-y meet-ing in the
7. Mighty sing-ing in the bright, shining world, Might-y sing-ing in the
8. Mighty shouting in the bright, shining world, Might-y shout-ing in the





bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.

My Lord's Waiting All the Time.

Arranged by Prof. V. S. Lambert

1. When I was liv - ing at hell's dark door,
2. When I was down in Egy - pt's land,
3. Old Pha - raoh thought he had me fast,

My Lord's a wait - ing all the time. I nev - er did
My Lord's a wait - ing all the time. I heard a lot of
My Lord's a wait - ing all the time. But the sea dried

lie so low be - fore, My Lord's a wait - ing all the time.
talk of the prom - ised land, My Lord's a wait - ing all the time.
up and let me pass, My Lord's a wait - ing all the time.

CHORUS.

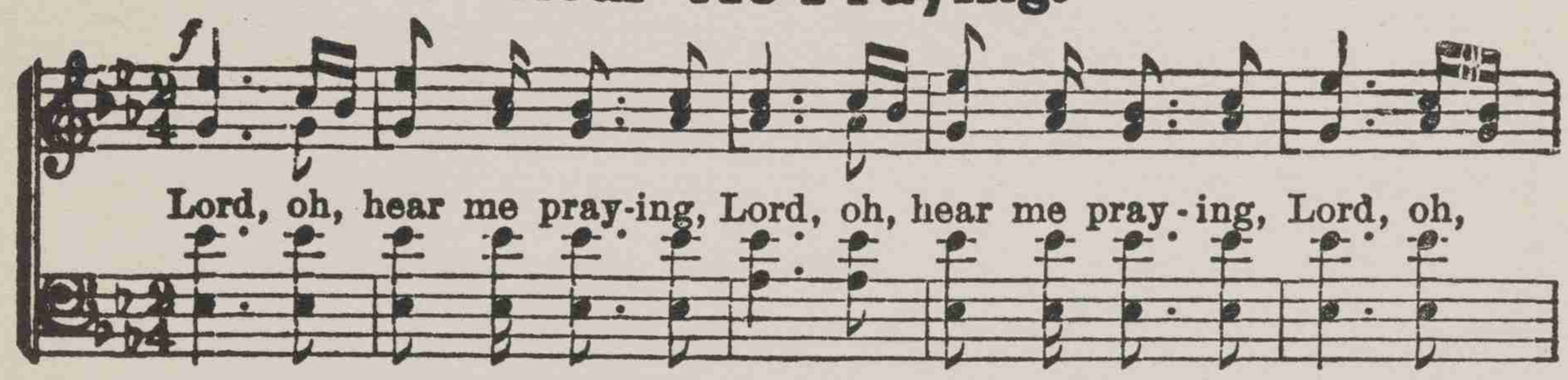
He see's all you do, hears all you say, My Lord's a

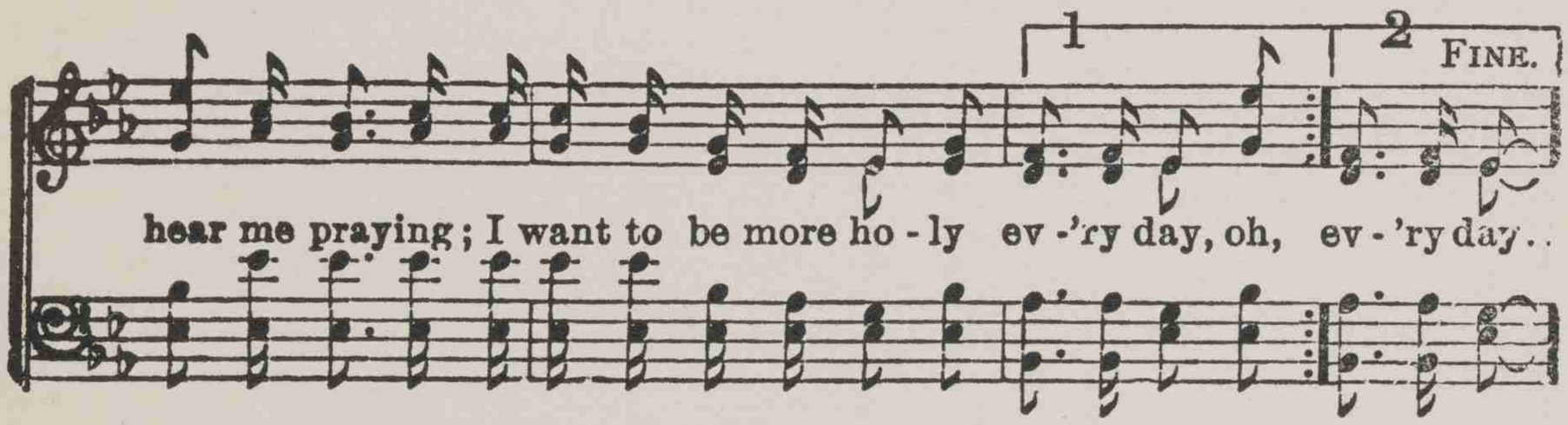
wait-ing all the time. My Lord's a wait - ing all the time.

* *Ending for last Chorus.*

• Ending after last chorus.

Hear Me Praying.

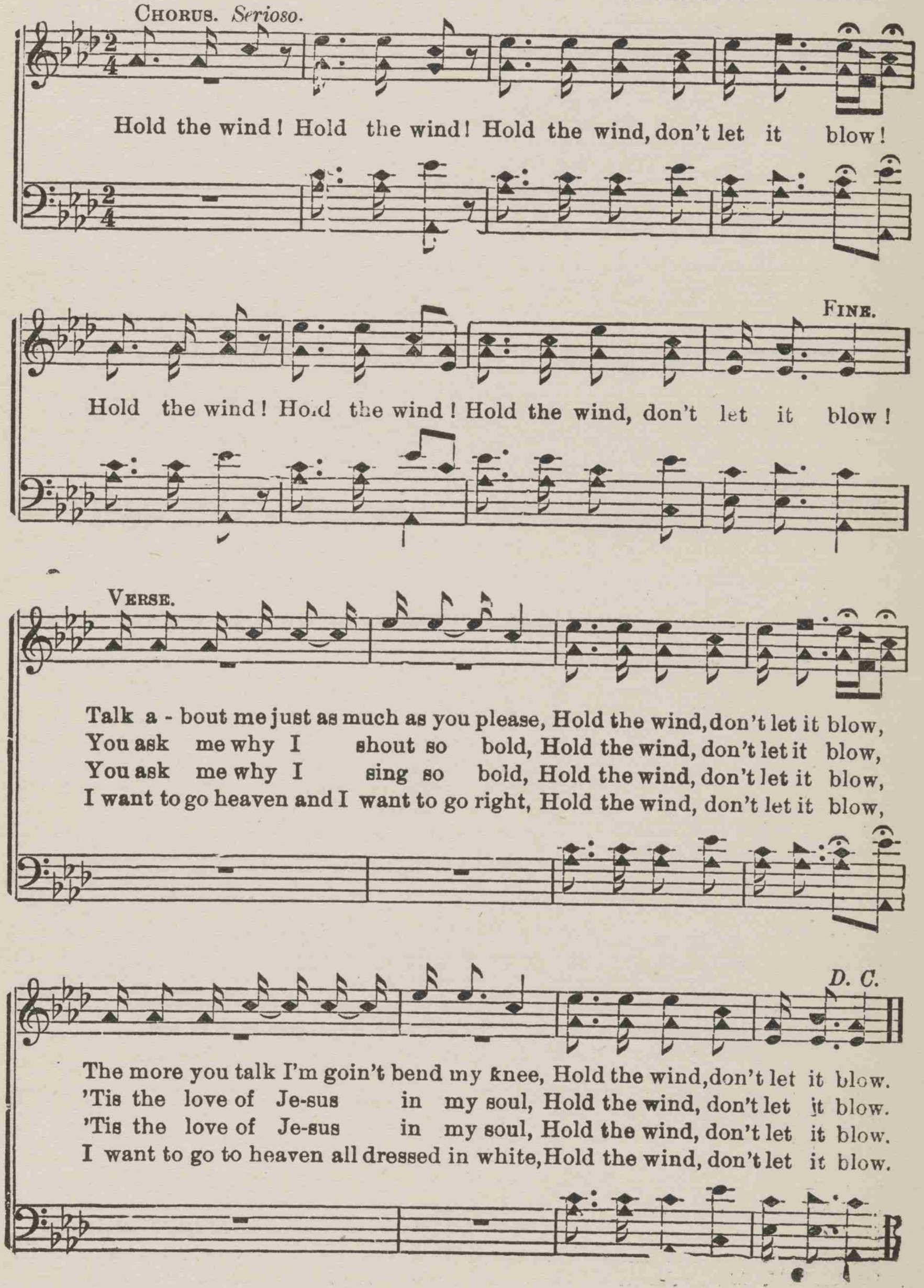




Hold the Winds.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley



Who Built the Ark?

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Prof. V. S. Lindsley

CHORUS.

Tell me, who built the ark? No - ah built it, Who built the ark? Broth-er No - ah built the ark, Tell me, who built the ark?

FINE. VERSE.

No - ah built it, he hewed his tim - ber down.

Hum.

1. The first thing that
2. The second thing that
3. The third thing that

Hum.

No - ah did, he viewed the country round, The sec - ond thing
No - ah did, he chose his spot of ground, The third thing
No - ah did, he hewed his tim-ber down, The fourth thing

D. C.

that No - ah did, he chose his spot of ground.
that No - ah did, he hewed his tim - ber down.
that No - ah did, he hewed his tim - ber round.

Go On, I'll Go With You.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Go on, and I'll go with you, O-pen your mouth and I'll speak for you;

Lord, if I go and tell them what you say, They won't believe in me.

VERSE.

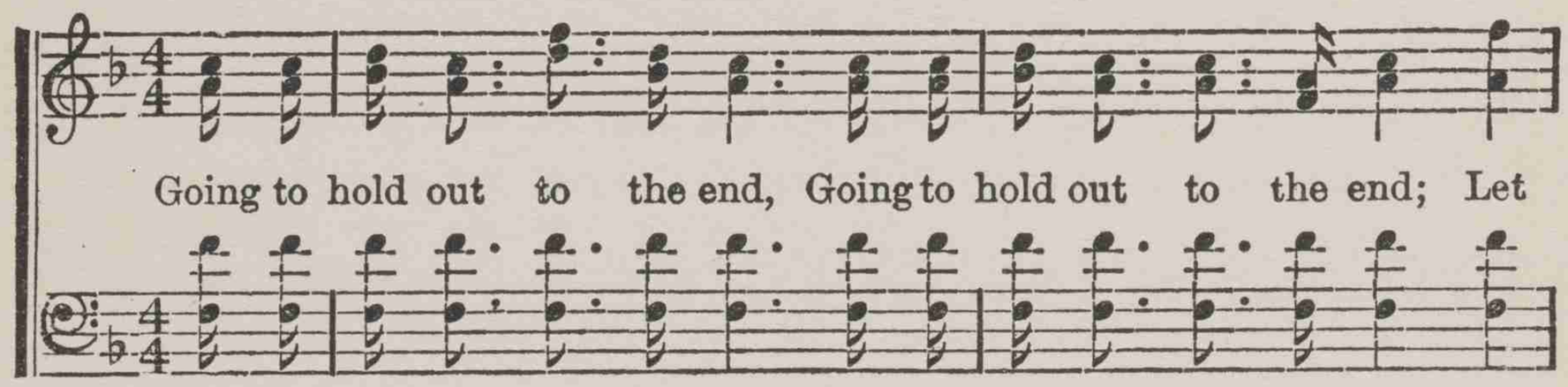
1. Sis - ter, you ought to been down to the spring,
2. Broth - er, you ought to been down to the spring,
3. You ought to been down in E - gypt - land,
4. I heard a might - y rumbling un - der the ground,
5. I heard a might - y rumbling up in the sky,

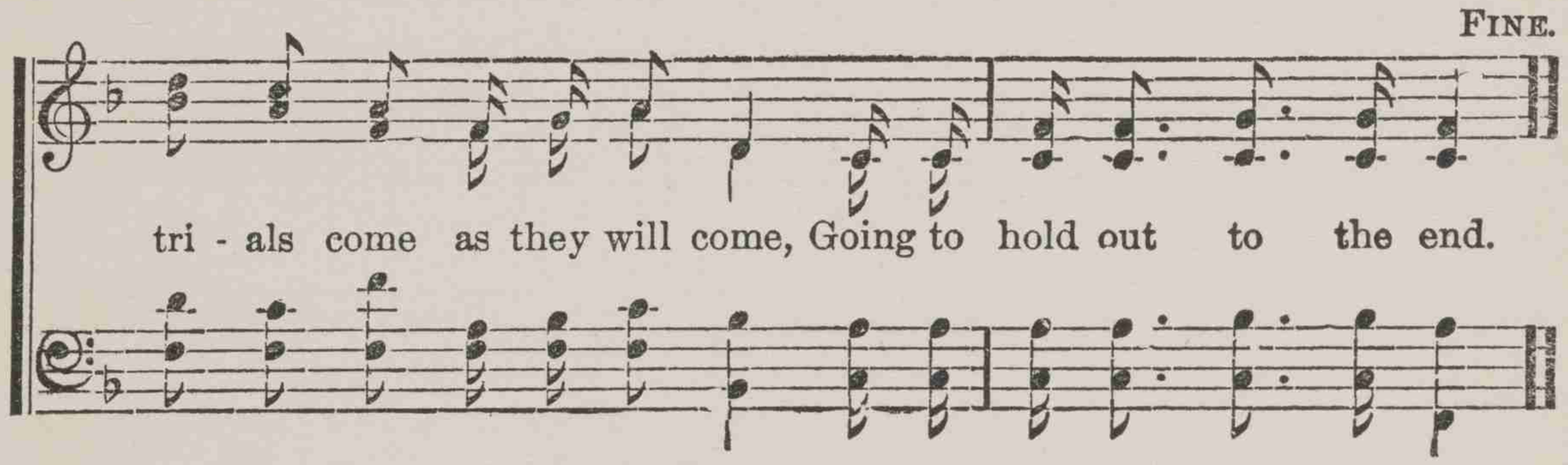
To see me try on my gold - en wings.
To see me try on my gold - en wings.
To see me try on my gold waist - band.
It must be the dev - il turn - ing round.
It must be Je - ho - vah pass - ing by.

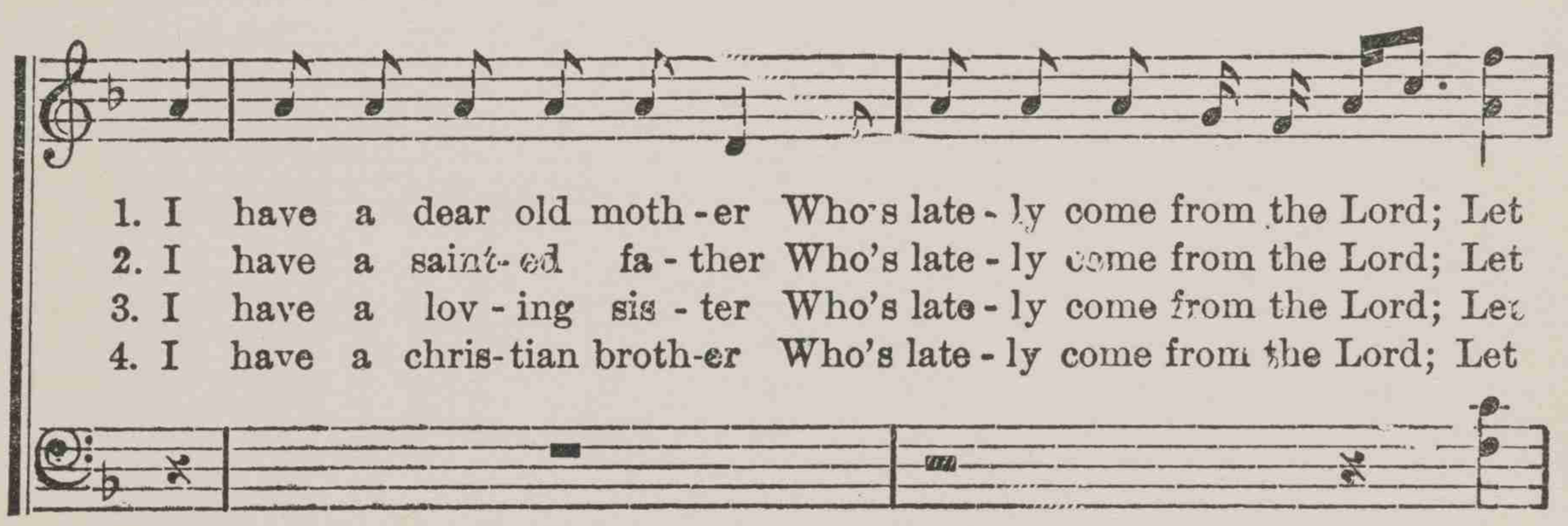
Go on, and I'll go with you, O-pen your mouth and I'll speak for you;

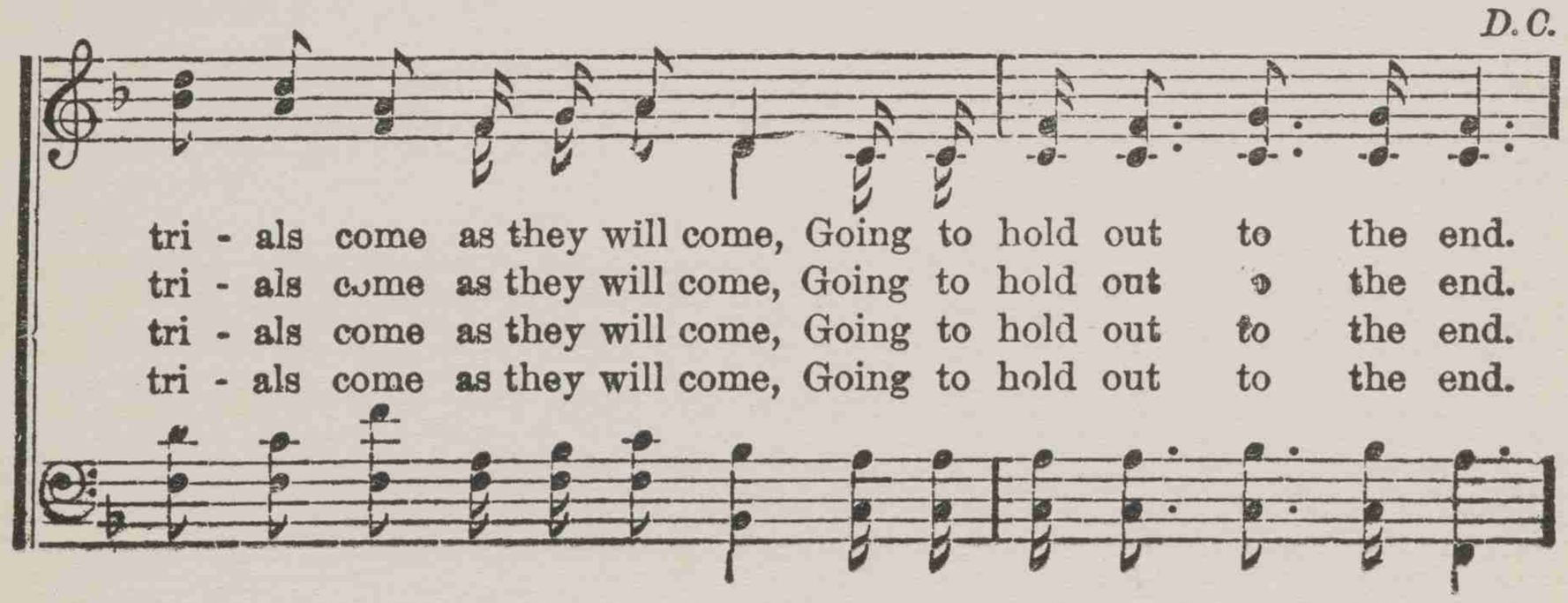
Lord, if I go and tell them what you say, They won't believe in me.

Going to Hold Out to the End.









I'm Working On the Building.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

I'm working on the building for my Lord, I'm working on the build-ing for my Lord, I'm work-ing on the build-ing for my Lord, I'm work-ing on the build-ing, too.

FINE.

VERSE.

1. If I was a sin-ner, I'll tell you what I would do, I'd lay a-side my sin-ful ways, And work on the build-ing, too.
2. If I was a gam-bler, I'll tell you what I would do, I'd lay a-side my gambling ways, And work on the build-ing, too.
3. If I was a li-ar, I'll tell you what I would do, I'd lay a-side my ly-ing ways, And work on the build-ing, too.

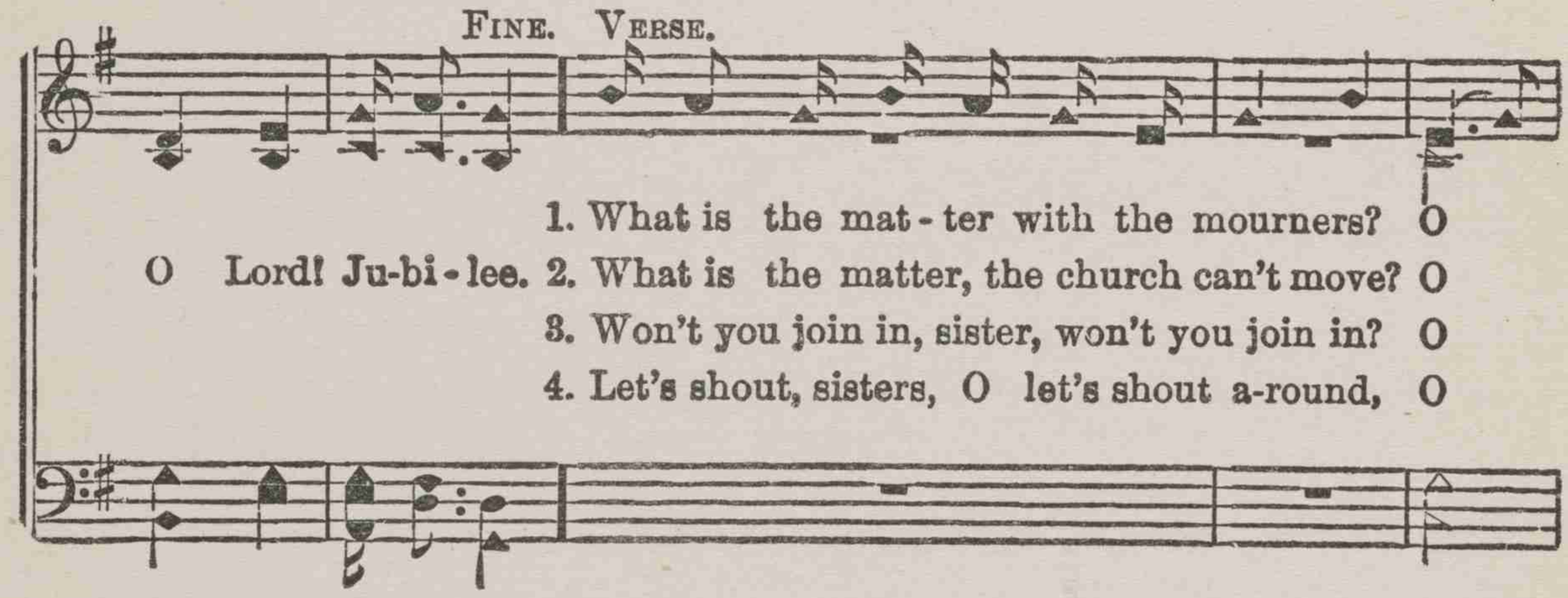
D. C.

Jubilee.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

FINE. VERSE.



D. C.

By and By When the Morning Comes.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

By and by when the morning comes All the saints of God are gathering home,

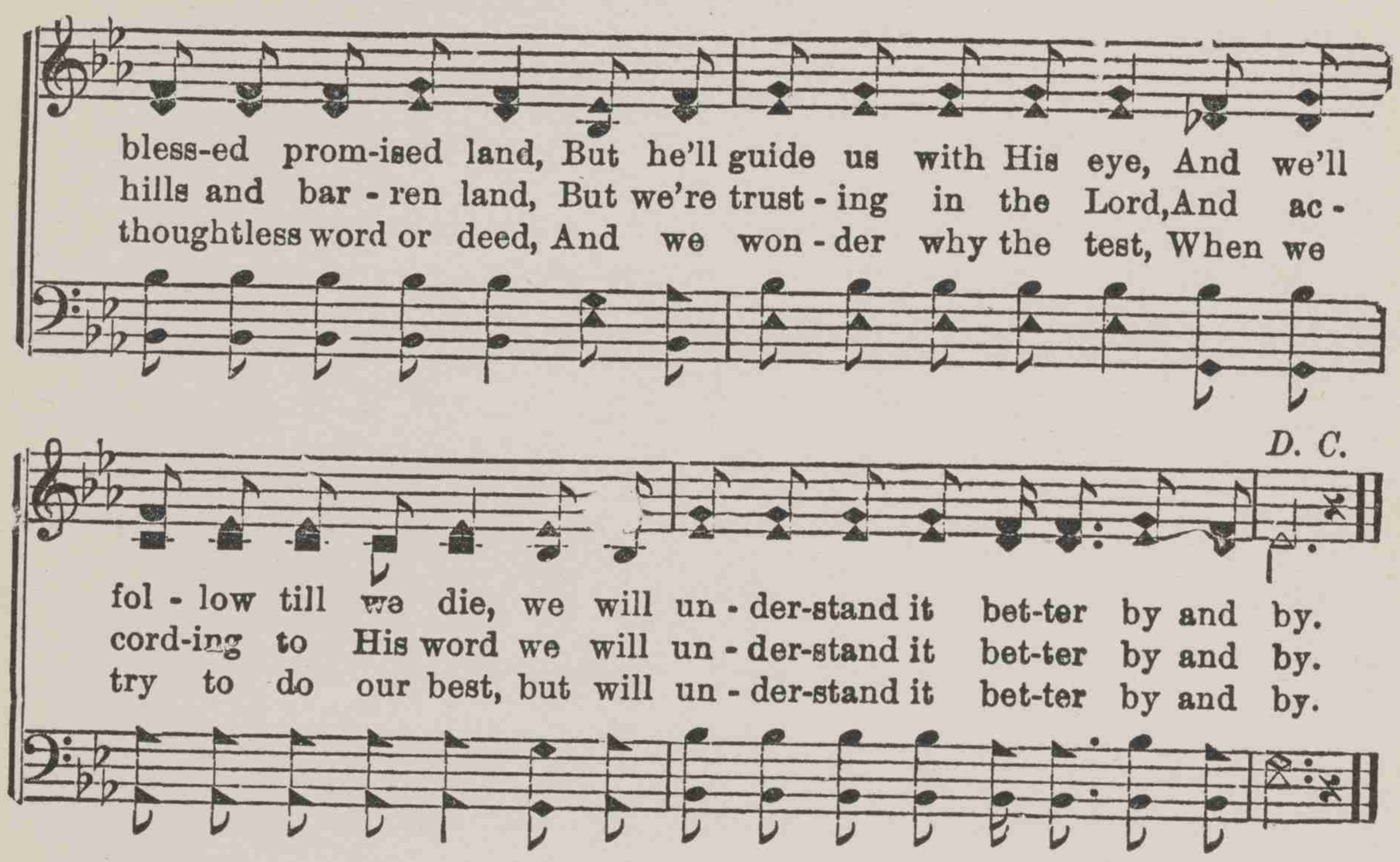
We will tell the sto - ry how we ov - er-come, We will un-der-stand it

VERSE.

1. Tri - als da_ _ on ev - 'ry hand, and we
bet-ter by and by. 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the
3. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares of - ten

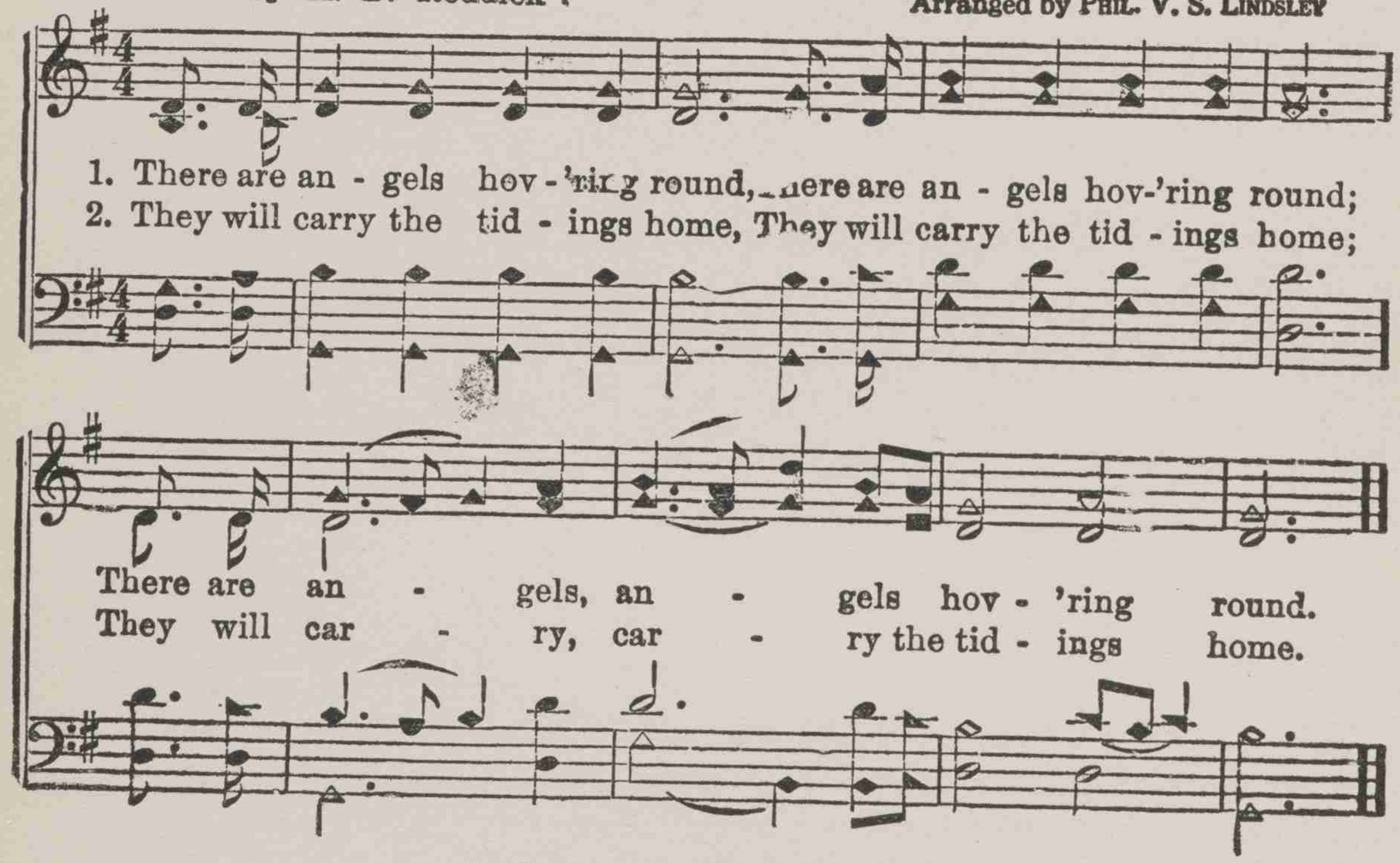
can - not un - der-stand All the ways that God will lead us to that
things that life de-mands, Want of shel-ter and of food, thirst-y
take us un - a - wares, And our hearts are made to bleed for each

By and By When the Morning Comes. Concluded.



Angels Hovering Around.

Collected by K. D. Reddick | Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



3. To the new Jerusalem, etc.
4. Poor sinners are coming home, etc.
5. And Jesus bids them come, etc.
6. There's glory all around, etc.

I'm Going Home.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair: Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there;
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky;
3. While here a stranger far from home, Affliction's waves may round me foam;

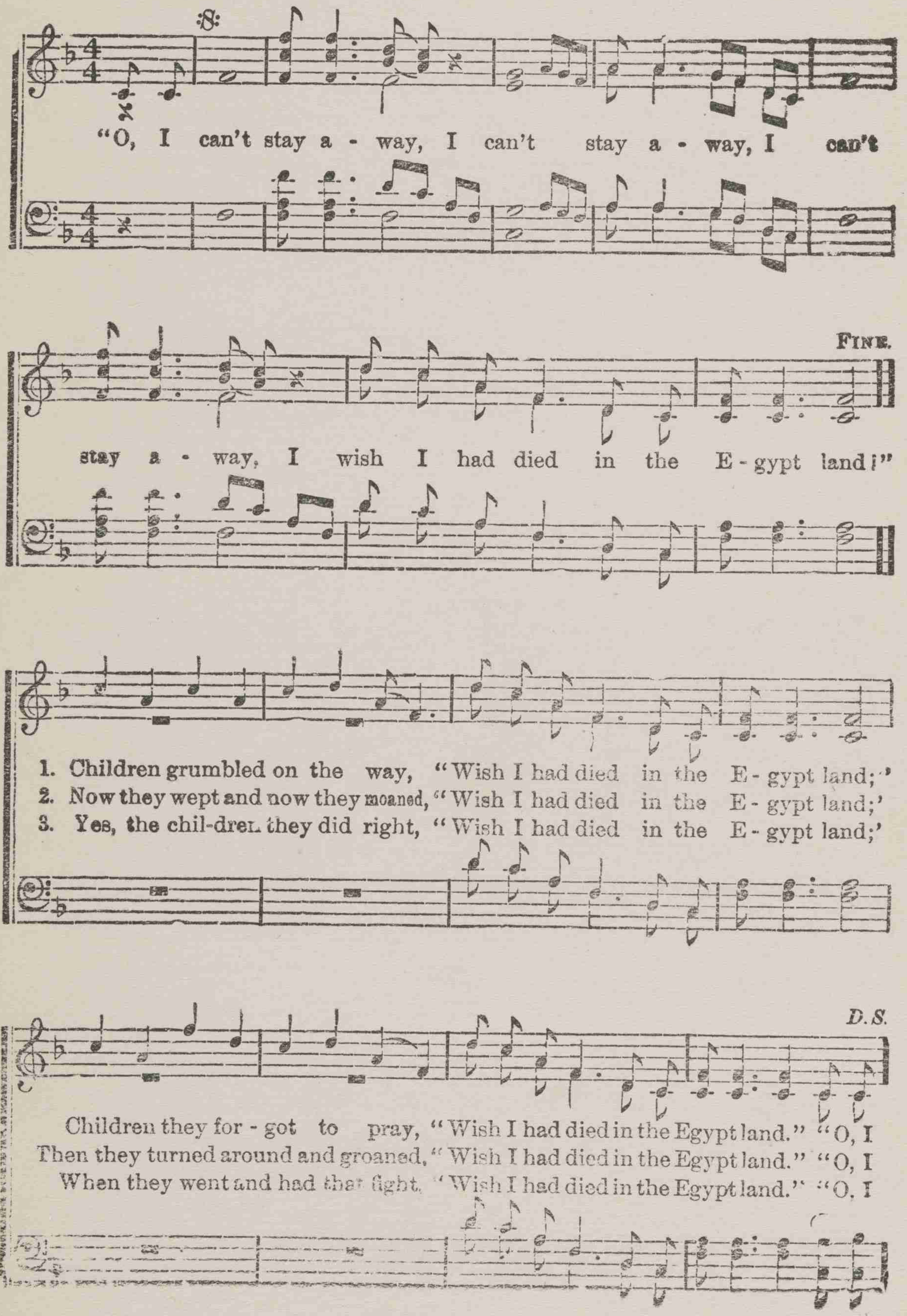
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
When from this earthly pris-on free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
Although like Lazarus, sick and poor, My heav'nly mansion is se - cure.

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more;

To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

I Wish I Had Died In Egypt Land.



We Will Walk Thru the Valley in Peace.

Arr. by P. V. S. L.

1. There will be no sor - row there, There will be no sor -
2. We will meet our moth-ers there, We will meet our moth -
3. We shall meet our sis - ters there, We shall meet our sis -
4. There will be no part - ing there, There will be no part -

row there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall
ers there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall
ters there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall
ing there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall

CHORUS.

walk thru the valley in peace..... We shall walk thru the valley in
valley in peace.

peace, We shall walk thru the valley in peace, If Je-sus himself shall

be our lead - er, We shall walk thru the valley in peace.....
valley in peace.

I Never Will Turn Back.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

While the heav-en's in my view, And the glo-ry's in my soul,

I nev-er will turn back, While the heav-en's in my view.

FINE

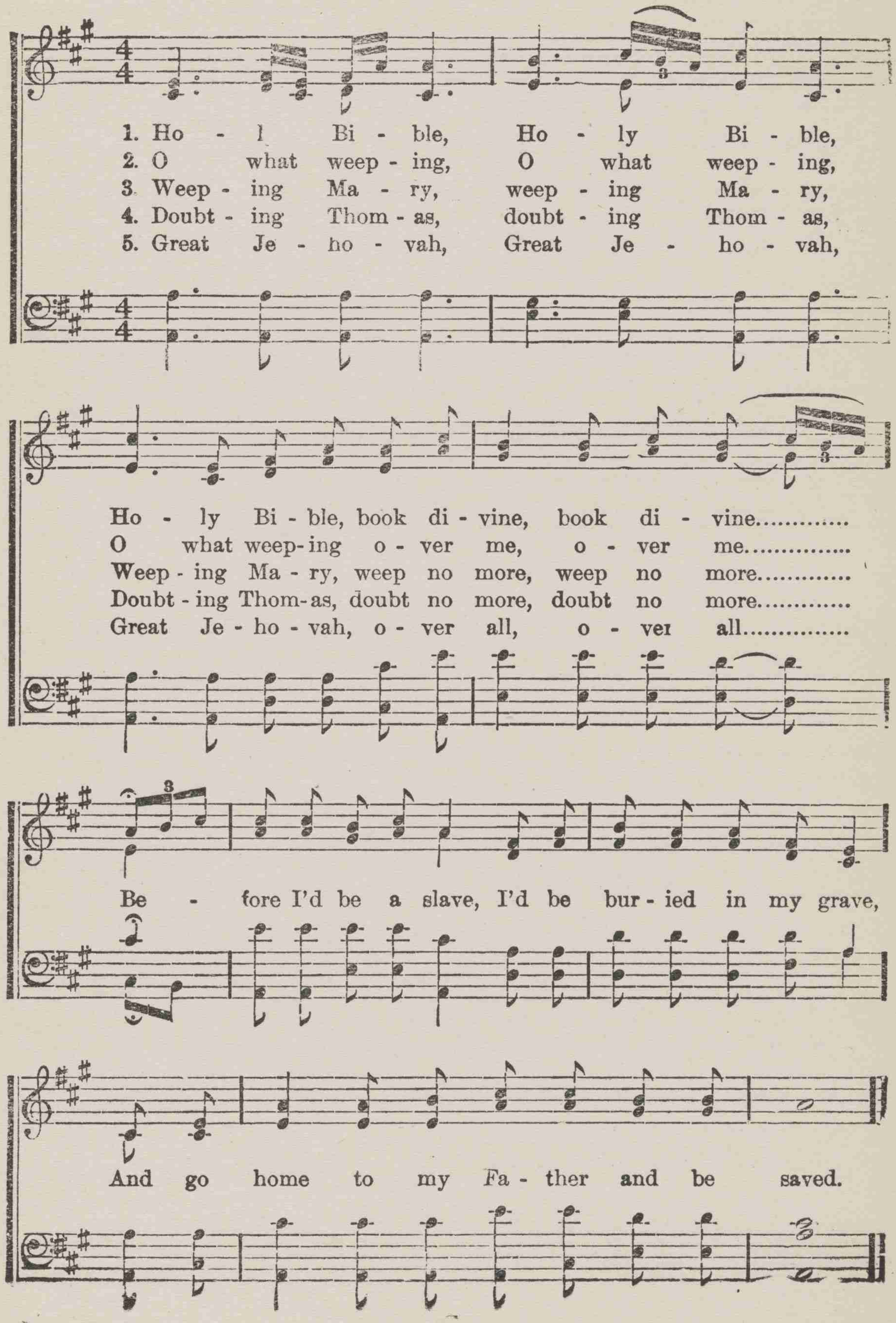
VERSE.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross,.... A foll-'wer of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face,..... Must I not stem the flood?
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign,.... In-crease my cour-age, Lord:

D. C. al Fine.

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

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.

You Got To Die.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. O you just as well live in un-ion, You got to die,.....
2. O you just as well love your enemies, You got to die,.....
3. O you just as well love your brother, You got to die,.....
4. O you just as well love your sis-ter, You got to die,.....
5. O you just as well love your preacher, You got to die,.....

you got to die,

You just as well live in n-ion, You got to die;.....
You just as well love your enemies, You got to die;.....
You just as well love your brother, You got to die;.....
You just as well love your sis-ter, You got to die;.....
You just as well love your preacher, You got to die;.....

you got to die;

It may be to-mor-row, You can't tell the min-ute nor the hour,

You just as well live in un-ion, You got to die.....
You just as well love your enemies, You got to die.....
You just as well love your brother, You got to die.....
You just as well love your sis-ter, You got to die.....
You just as well love your preacher, You got to die.....

you got to die.

STANDING IN NEED OF PRAYER.

CHORUS. *Plaintive.* Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

Christians, Hold Up Your Heads.

Be Ready When My Jesus Comes.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Get right, stay right, Be read - y when my Je - sus comes;

1 2 FINE.

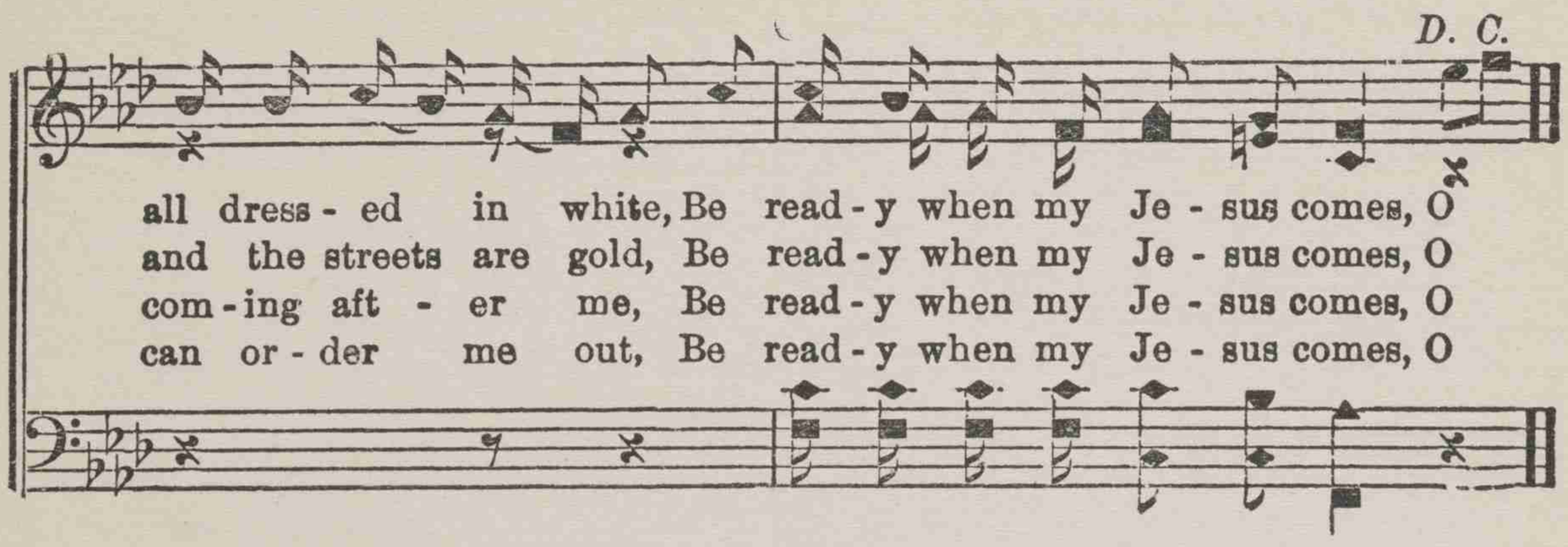
Get right, stay right, Be read - y when my Je - sus comes, O comes.

VERSE.

1. I want to go to heav-en, and I want to go right, Be
2. I have - n't been to heav-en, but I've been told, Be
3. I looked o - ver yon - der, and did I see, Be
4. When I get to heav'n going to shout all a - bout, Be

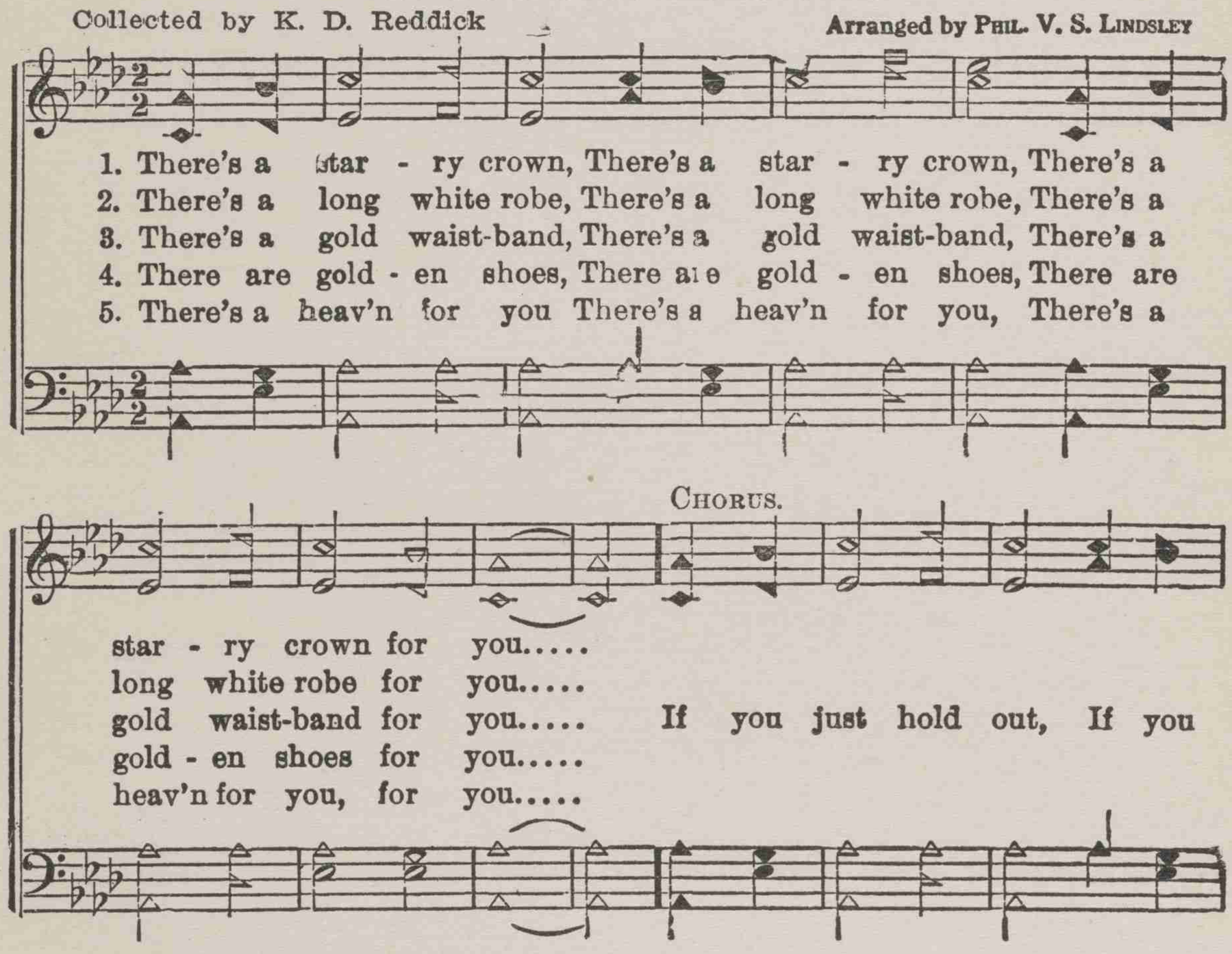
read - y when my Je - sus comes; I want to go to heav-en
read - y when my Je - sus comes; That the gates are pearl
read - y when my Je - sus comes; A band of an - gels
read - y when my Je - sus comes; And none of them an - gels

Be Ready When My Jesus Comes. Concluded.



If You Just Hold Out.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



Reign, Massa Jesus, Reign.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

1. I'm some - times up and some - times down,....
2. Yes, the heaven's so high and I'm so low,.....
3. Yes, I want to go to heav'n, and I want to go right,....
4. When I get to heav'n I'm going to sit right down,....

..... I'm some - times al - most
..... I don't know wheth-er I'll get to
..... I want to go to heav'n all
..... I'm going to ask the Lord for my

Reign, Massa Je-sus, reign,

lev - el with the ground,.....
heav'n or no,.....
dressed in white,.....
star - ry crown,.....

Reign, Massa Jesus, reign.

Chorus.

O reign, O reign, O

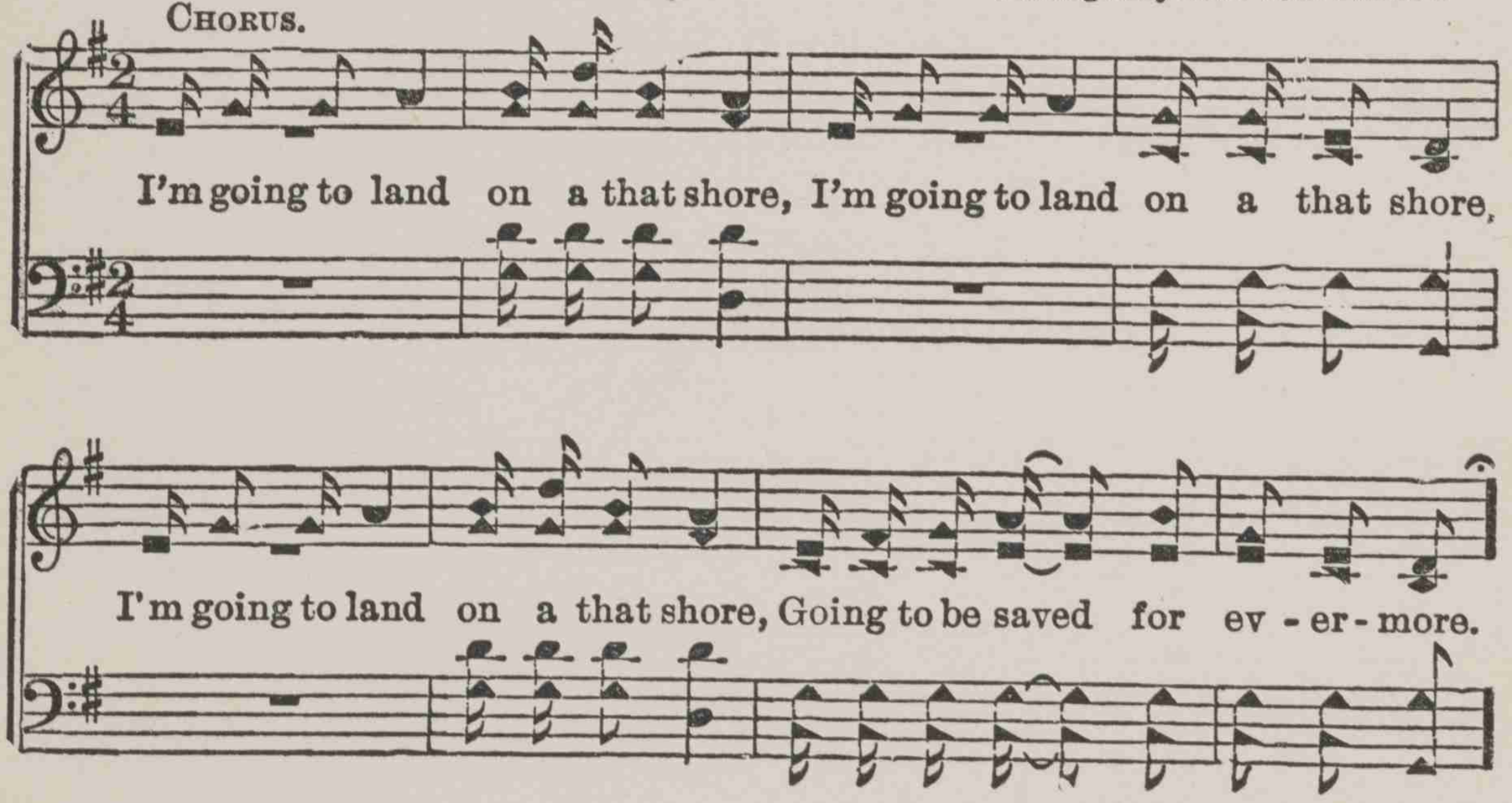
reign, my Sav - iour, (Reign, Mas - sa Je - sus, reign,) O

Reign, Massa Jesus, Reign. Concluded.

I'm Going To Land On a That Shore.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.



VERSE.

1. I know I've been con - vert - ed, But I aint going to make no a - larm;
2. I would not be a sin - ner, I'll tell you the rea-son why,
3. I would not be a mourner, I'll tell you the rea-son why,
4. I would not be a gam-bler, I'll tell you the rea-son why.
5. I would not be a li - ar, I'll tell you the rea-son why.

D. C.

My soul's been anchored in my Je - sus, And the devil can't do me no harm.
I'm a - fraid my Lord might call me, And I wouldn't be read-y to die.
I'm a - fraid my Lord might call me, And I wouldn't be read-y to die.
I'm a - fraid my Lord might call me, And I wouldn't be read-y to die.
I'm a - fraid my Lord might call me, And I wouldn't be read-y to die.

Blind Man Stood On the Way and Cried.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. O the blind man stood on the way and cried, O the blind man stood on the way and cried,
2. Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy on my soul, Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy on my soul,
3. Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy, if you please, Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy, if you please,
4. Cry - ing, I'm a poor lit - tle crea - ture in my heart, Cry - ing, I'm a poor lit - tle crea - ture in my heart,
5. Cry - ing, Je - sus save me, if you please, Cry - ing, Je - sus save me, if you please,
6. Cry - ing that he might re - ceive his sight, Cry - ing that he might re - ceive his sight,

Cry - ing, O Lord-y, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
Cry - ing, O Lord-y, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
Cry - ing, O Lord-y, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
Cry - ing, O Lord-y, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
Cry - ing, O Lord-y, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
Cry - ing, O Lord-y, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,

Save me, O Lord! The blind man stood on the way and cried.

When the General Roll Is Called.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

With warlike spirit.

I'll be there in the morn-ing, I'll be there in the morning,

When the General Roll Is Called. Concluded.

I'll be there in the morn-ing, When the gen - er - al roll is

called, yes, I'll be there, When the gen - er - al roll is called, yes,

VERSE.

I'll be there.....

1. Goin' to meet my sis - ter, I'll be
2. Goin' to shout all o - ver glo - ry, I'll be
3. Goin' to sing with the an - gels, I'll be
4. Goin' to put on gold - en slip - pers, I'll be
5. Goin' to play my gold - en harp, I'll be
6. Goin' to sing my new song, I'll be
7. Goin' to see my Mas - ter, Je - sus, I'll be

there; Goin' to meet my sis - ter, I'll be there
there; Goin' to shout all o - ver glo - ry, I'll be there.
there; Goin' to sing with the an - gels, I'll be there.
there; Goin' to put on gold - en slip - pers, I'll be there.
there; Goin' to play my gold - en harp, I'll be there.
there; Goin' to sing my new song, I'll be there.
there; Goin' to see my Mas - ter, Je - sus, I'll be there.

Poor Sinner, Come, Go.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I'm walk-ing on bor-rowed land, I'm walking on bor - rowed land,
2. Poor sin - ner,aint got no home, Poor sin - ner,aint got no home,
3. Poor mourner,aint got no home, Poor mourner,aint got no home,
4. Poor li - ar, aint got no home, Poor li - ar, aint got no home,
5. I'm going out of the sight of man, I'm going out of the sight of man,
6. And the devil can't do me no harm, And the devil can't do me no harm,

I'm walk-ing on bor - rowed land, I'm walking on bor-rowed land.
Poor sin - ner, aint got no home, Poor sin - ner, aint got no home?
Poor mourner, aint got no home, Poor mourner, aint got no home?
Poor li - ar, aint got no home, Poor li - ar, aint got no home?
I'm going out of the sight of man, I'm going out the sight of man.
And the devil can't do me no harm, And the devil can't do me no harm.

CHORUS.

This world aint none of my home, This world aint none of my home,

This world aint none of my home, Poor sin - ner, come, go, with me.

Get On Board.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Prof. V. S. Lindsley

CHORUS.

'Tis the old ship of Zion, 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on

'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, Get on board, get on board.

FINE.

VERSE.

1. It is bound for the land of Ca - naan, It is bound for the land of
2. Do you think she will be a - ble, Do you think she will be
3. She has land - ed ma - ny a thousand, She has land - ed ma-ny a
4. There aint no dan - ger in the wa-ters, There's no dan-ger in the
5. Je - sus Christ, He is the Cap-tain, Je - sus Christ, He is the
6. She has land - ed my old moth-er, She has land - ed my old
7. She has land - ed my old fa - ther, She has land - ed my old

D. C.

Ca-naan, It is bound for the land of Canaan, Get on board, get on board.
a - ble, Do you think she will be a - ble, Get on board, get on board.
thousand, She has land - ed ma-ny a thousand, Get on board, get on board.
wa-ters, There's no dan - ger in the wa-ters, Get on board, get on board.
Captain, Je - sus Christ, He is the Captain, Get on board, get on board.
moth-er, She has land - ed my old moth-er, Get on board, get on board.
fa-ther, She has land - ed my old fa - ther, Get on board, get on board.

Going to Shout all Over God's Heaven.

Joyfully, but not too fast.

1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's children got a robe;
2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's children got a crown;
3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's children got a shoes;
4. I've got a harp, you've got a harp, All of God's children got a harp;
5. I've got a song, you've got a song, All of God's children got a song;

When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to play on my harp, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to sing a new song, Goin' to

REFRAIN.

shout all o - ver God's Heav'n.
shout all o - ver God's Heav'n.
walk all o - ver God's Heav'n.
play all o - ver God's Heav'n.
sing all o - ver God's Heav'n.

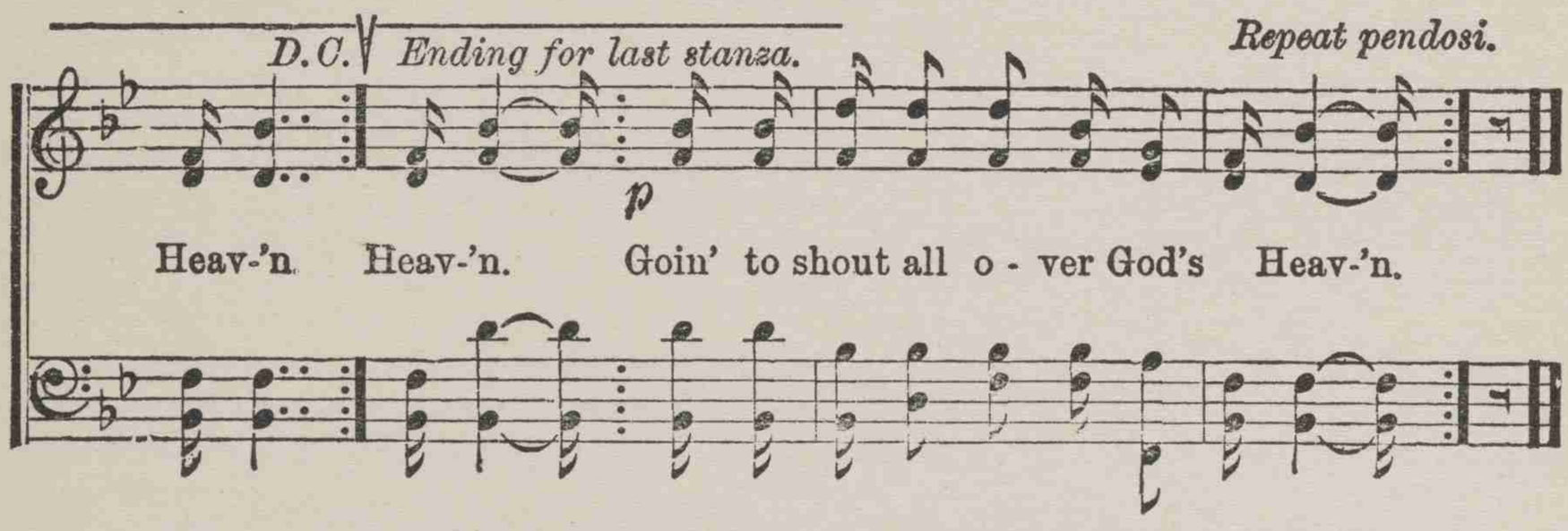
} Heav'n*, Heav'n, Ev-'ry-bod-y talking 'bout

heav'n ain't going there, Heav'n, Heav'n, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's

* Let the last syllable of heav'n be a hum.

Going to Shout all Over God's Heaven.

Concluded.



Ain't That Good News.

Going Home in the Chariot.

Hopefully.

Go - ing home in the chariot in the morn - ing, Go - ing

home in the chariot in the morning, Go-ing home in the chariot in the

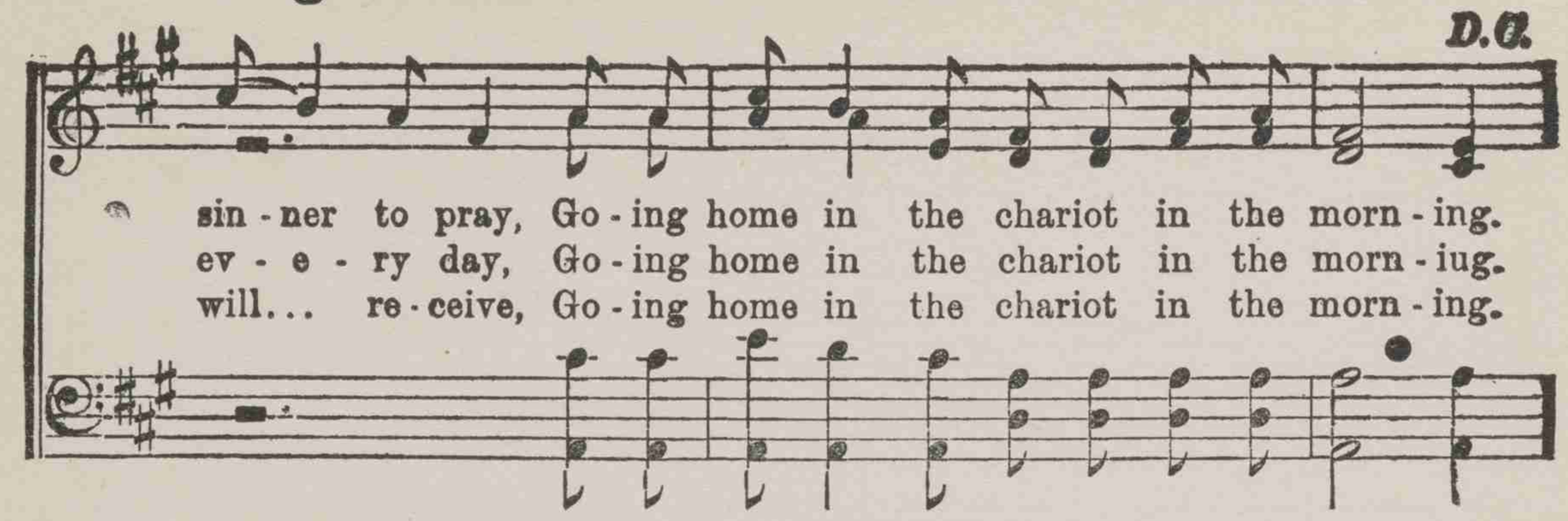
morn - ing, Go - ing home in the chariot in the morn - ing.

FINE

1. O.... nev - er you mind what Sa - tan say. Go-ing home in the
2. O.... sin - ner - man you bet - ter.... pray, Go-ing home in the
3. O.... mourn-er, O mourn-er,.. you must be-lieve, Go-ing home in the

chariot in the morn-ing. He.... nev - er did teach one,...
chariot in the morn-ing. For... judgment is com - ing...
chariot in the morn-ing. And the grace of God you...

Going Home in the Chariot.---Concluded



Come Down.

Slow, and with expression.

2. Born of God I know I am,
Way down in Egypt land;
I'm purchased by the dying Lamb,
Way down in Egypt land.
Come down, etc.

3. Peter walked upon the sea,
Way down in Egypt land;
And Jesus told him, "Come to Me,"
Way down in Egypt land.
Come down, etc.

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 - i - cho's wall,
2. In - a that great, great judg - ment - day,
3. When ev - e - ry 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 moun-tains, don't fall on me.
rocks and say, "Rocks and moun-tains, please fall on me."
will - a be mine, Rocks and moun-tains, don't fall on me.
in - a the skies, Rocks and moun-tains, don't fall on me.

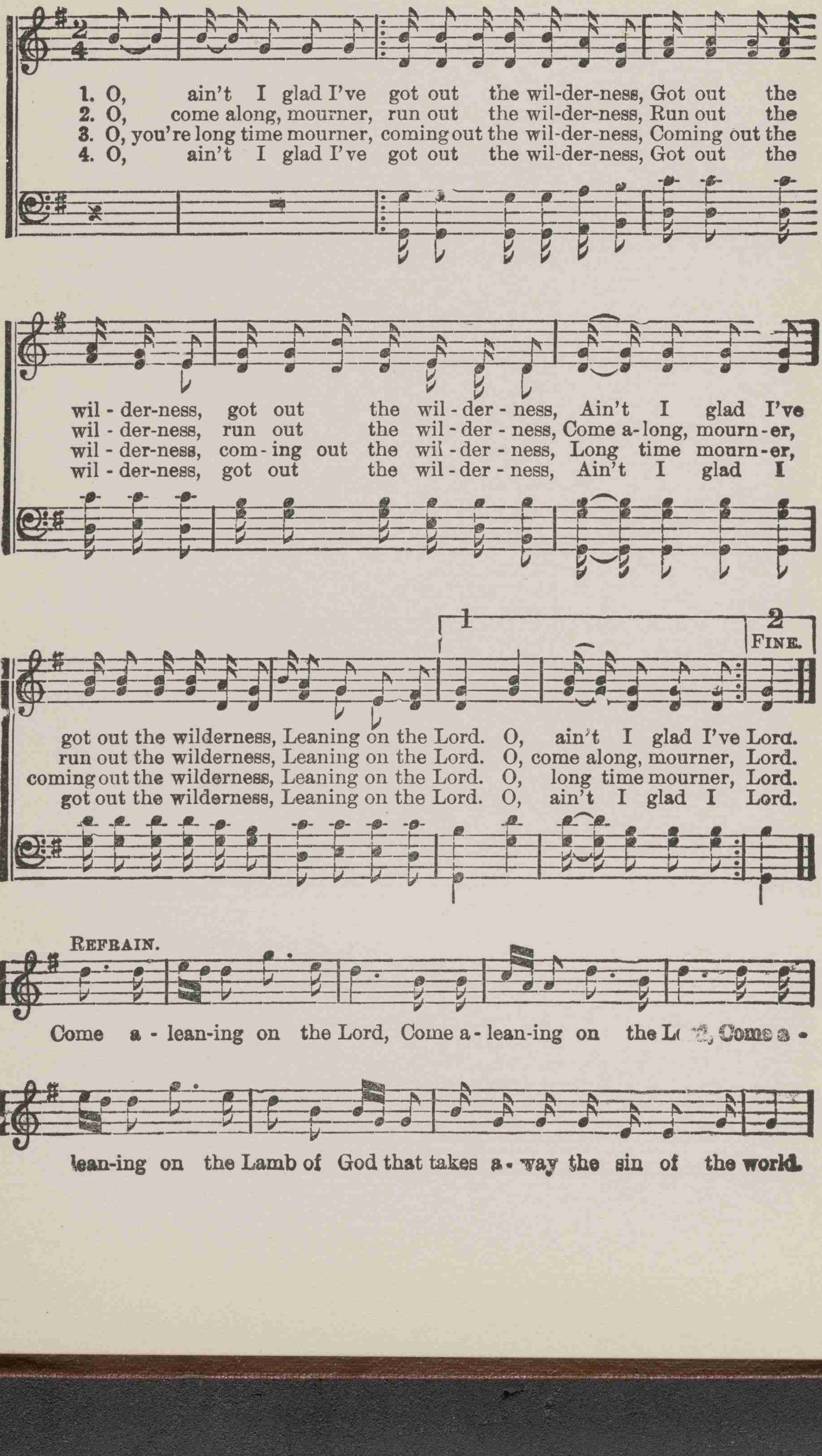
O Rocks, Don't Fall On Me.

Before This Time Another Year.

By and By.

FINE.
O by and by,... by and by,.. I'm goin' to lay down my heavy load
1. I know my robe's goin' to fit me well,
2. Hell is a.... deep and dark de - spair,
3. When I get to Heaven, goin' to sing and shout,
4. O, Chris - tians, can't you rise and tell,
I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load; I tried it on at the
I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load; Stop, poor sin - ner,
I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load; There's no-bod-y there to
I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load; That Je - sus hath done
D.S.
gates of Hell,.... I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.
don't go there,... I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.
turn me out,..... I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.
all things well? .. I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.

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

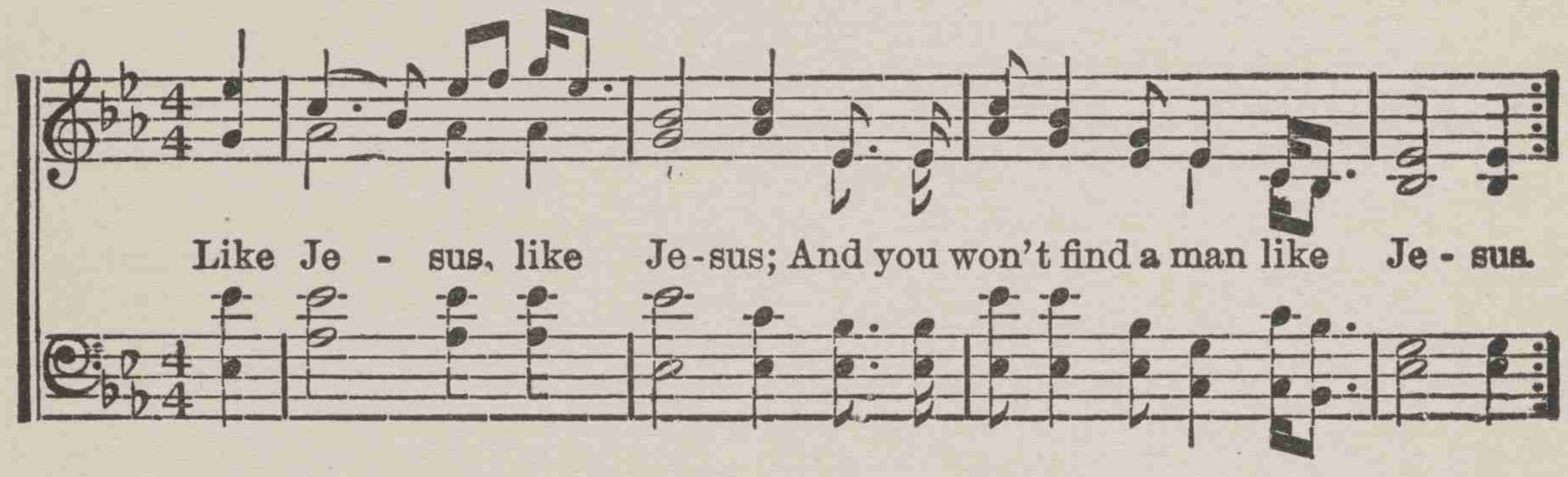


Show Me the Way.

Show Me the Way.---Concluded

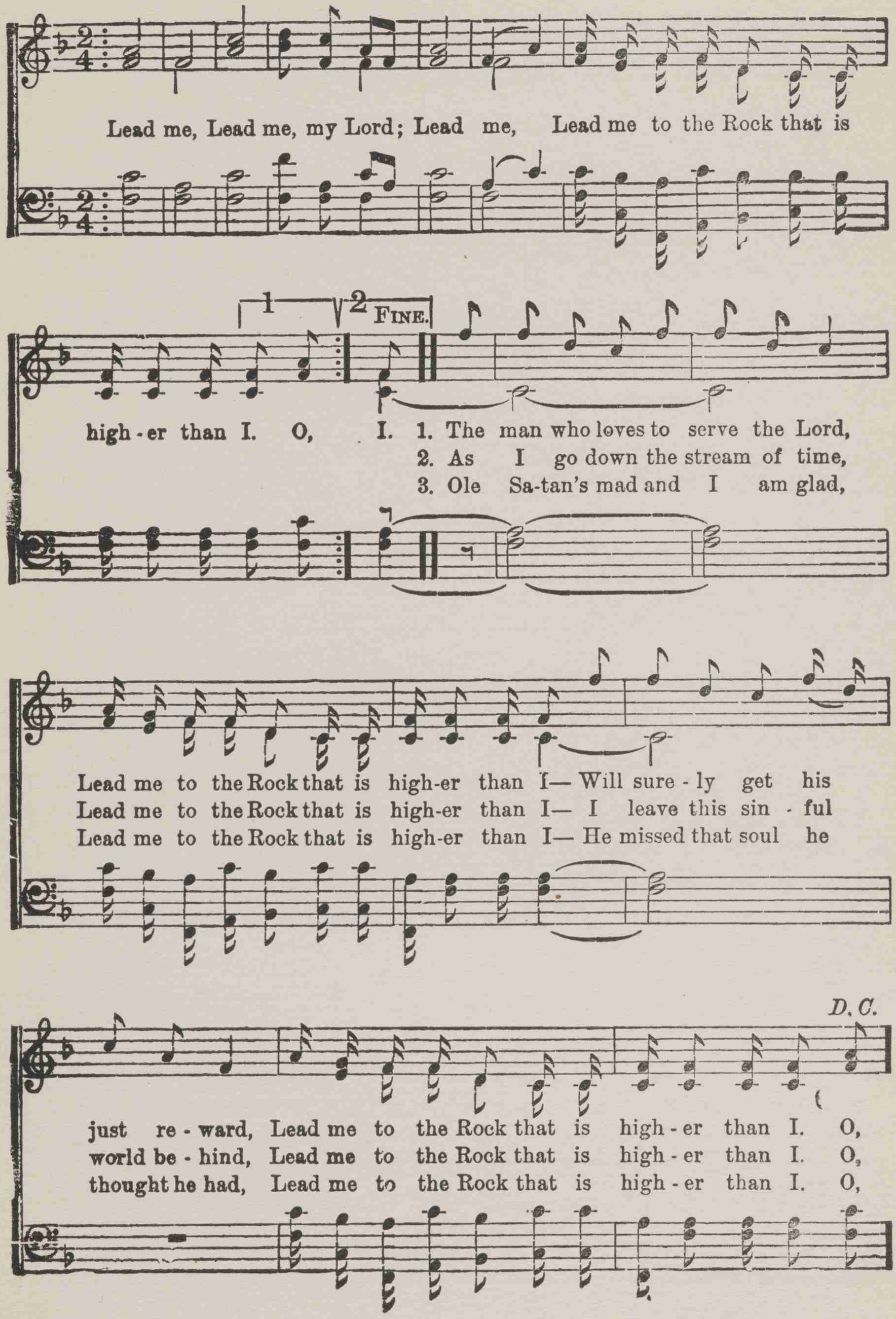
CHORUS.

YOU WON'T FIND A MAN LIKE JESUS

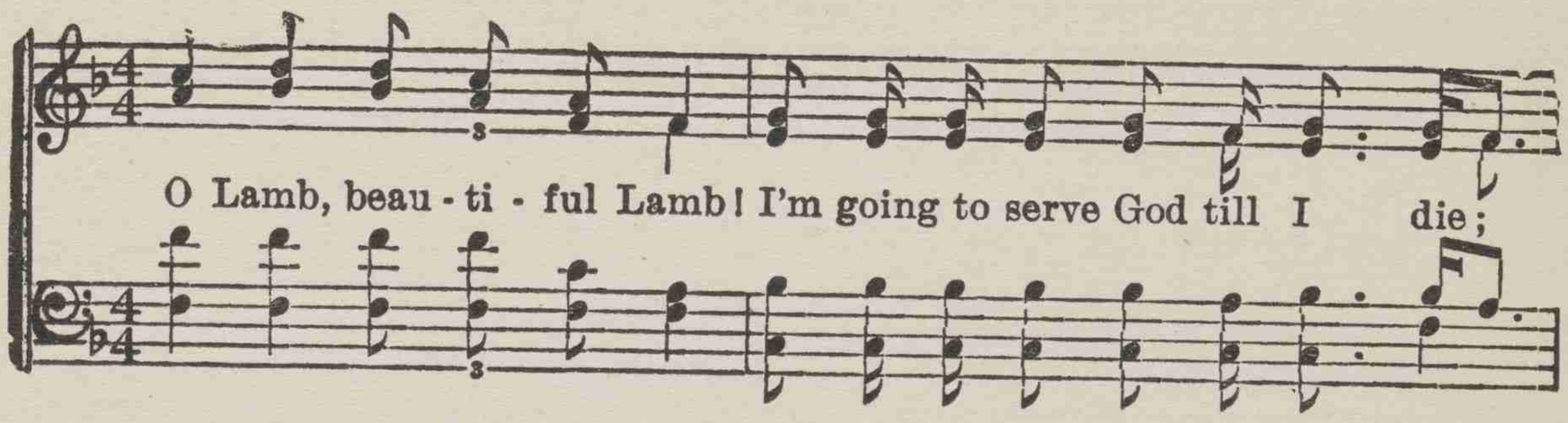


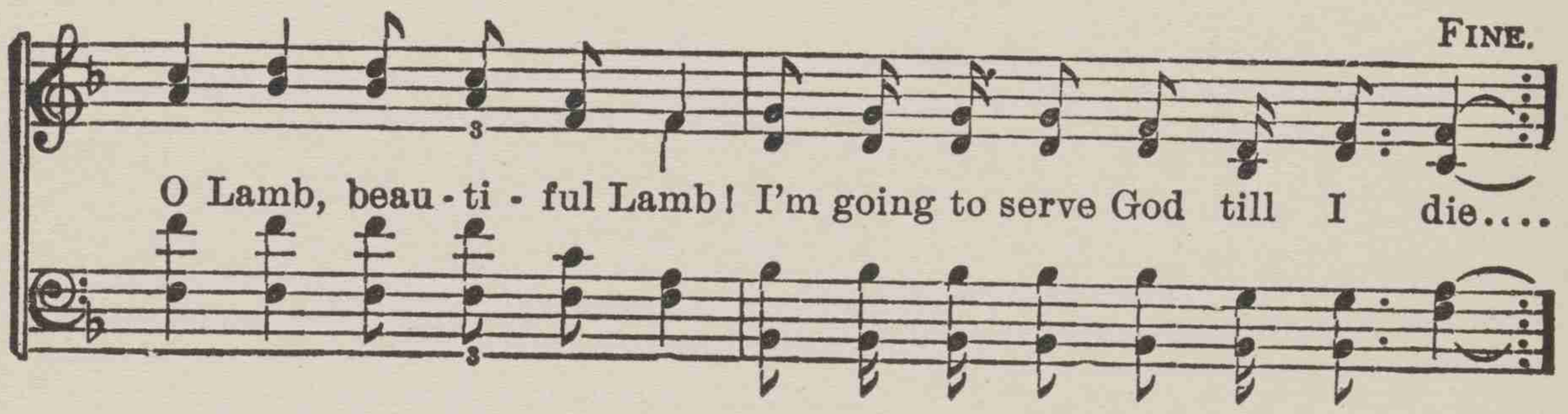
Daniel Saw the Stone.

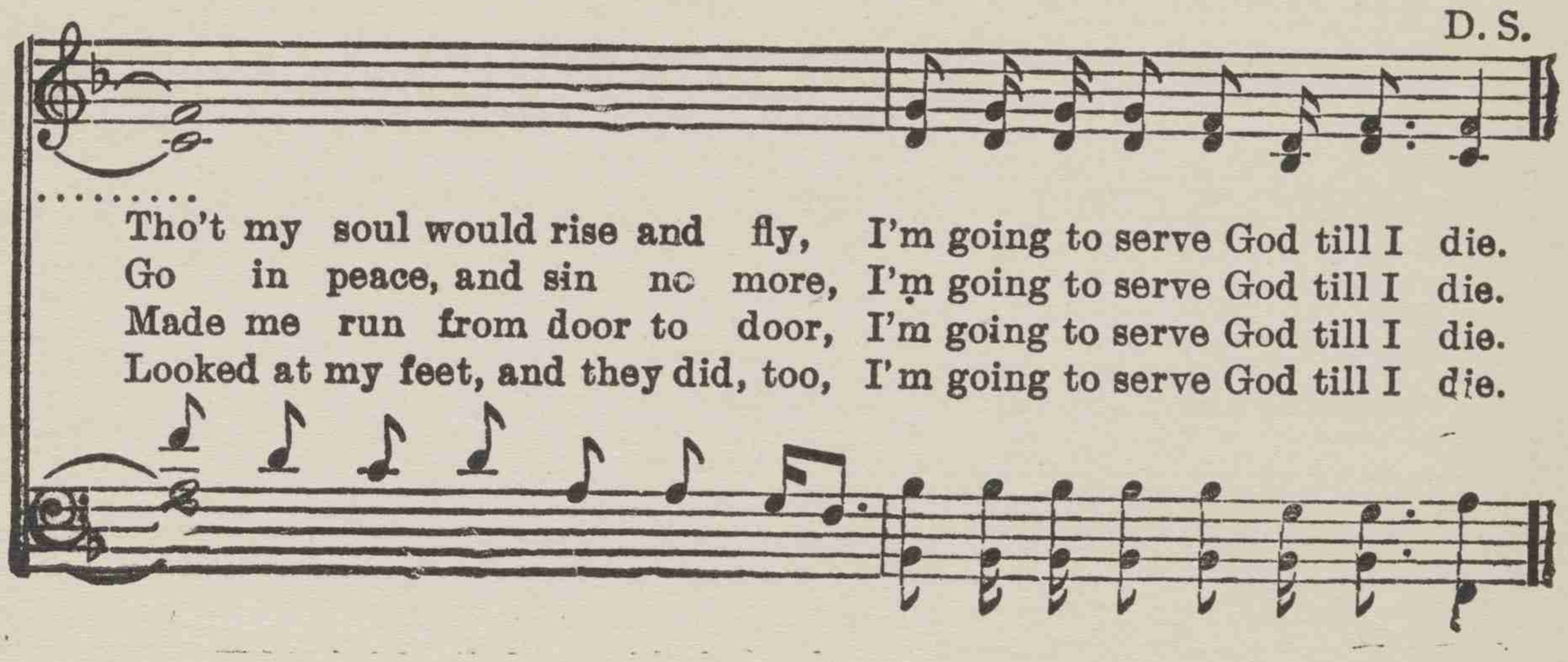
Lead Me to the Rock.



O Lamb! Beautiful Lamb!







Give Me Your Hand.

O give me your hand, Give me your hand, All I want is the

love of God; Give me your hand, Give me your hand, You

FINE.

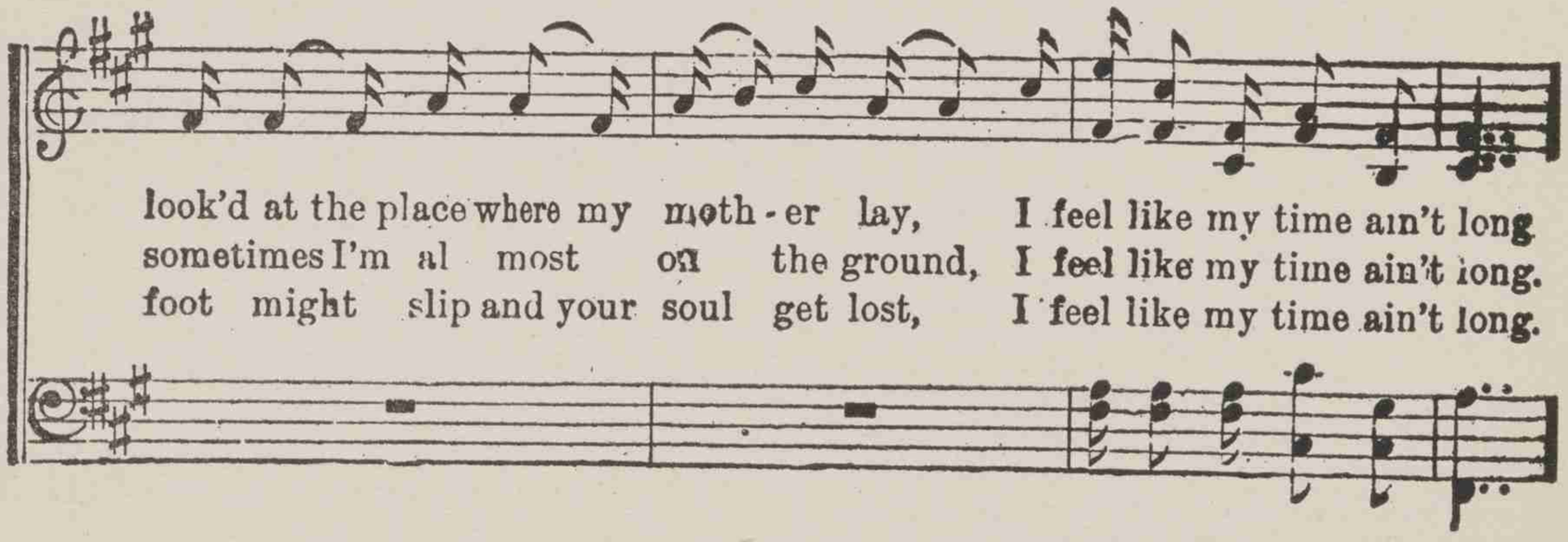
must be lov-ing at God's command. 1. You say you're aim-ing
2. You say the Lord has
3. Some seek God's face but

for the skies, You must be lov-ing at God's com-mand, Why
set you free, You must be lov-ing at God's com-mand, Why
don't seek right, You must be lov-ing at God's com-mand, Pray

D.C.

don't you quit your tell-ing lies? You must be lov-ing at God's command.
don't you let your neighbor be? You must be lov-ing at God's command.
in the day but none at night, You must be lov-ing at God's command.

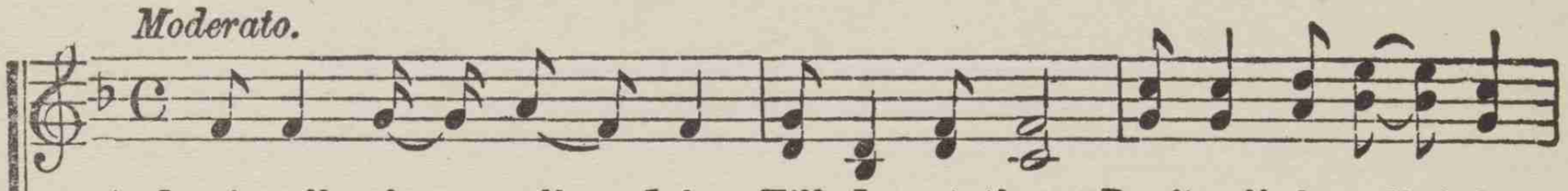
I Feel Like My Time Ain't Long.



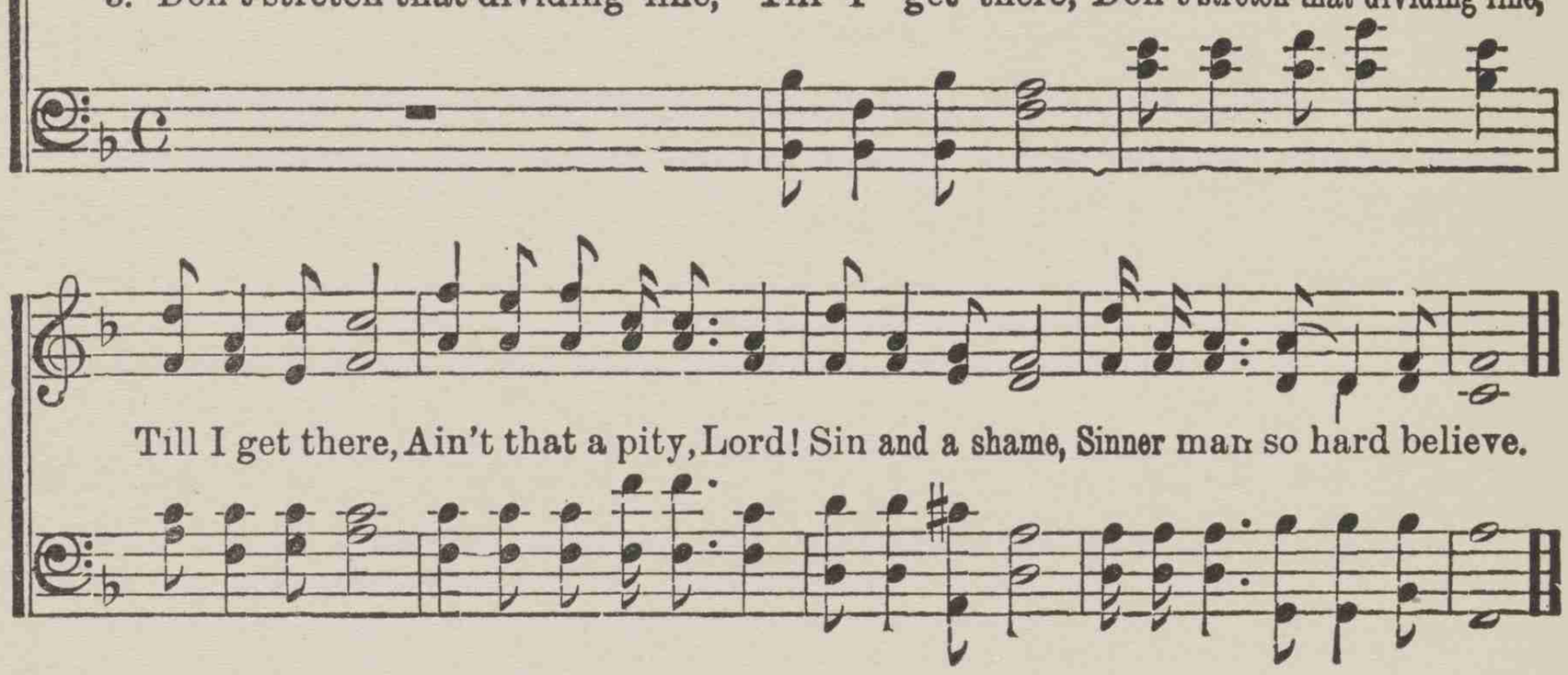
Listen to the Lambs.

Don't Call the Roll.

Moderato.



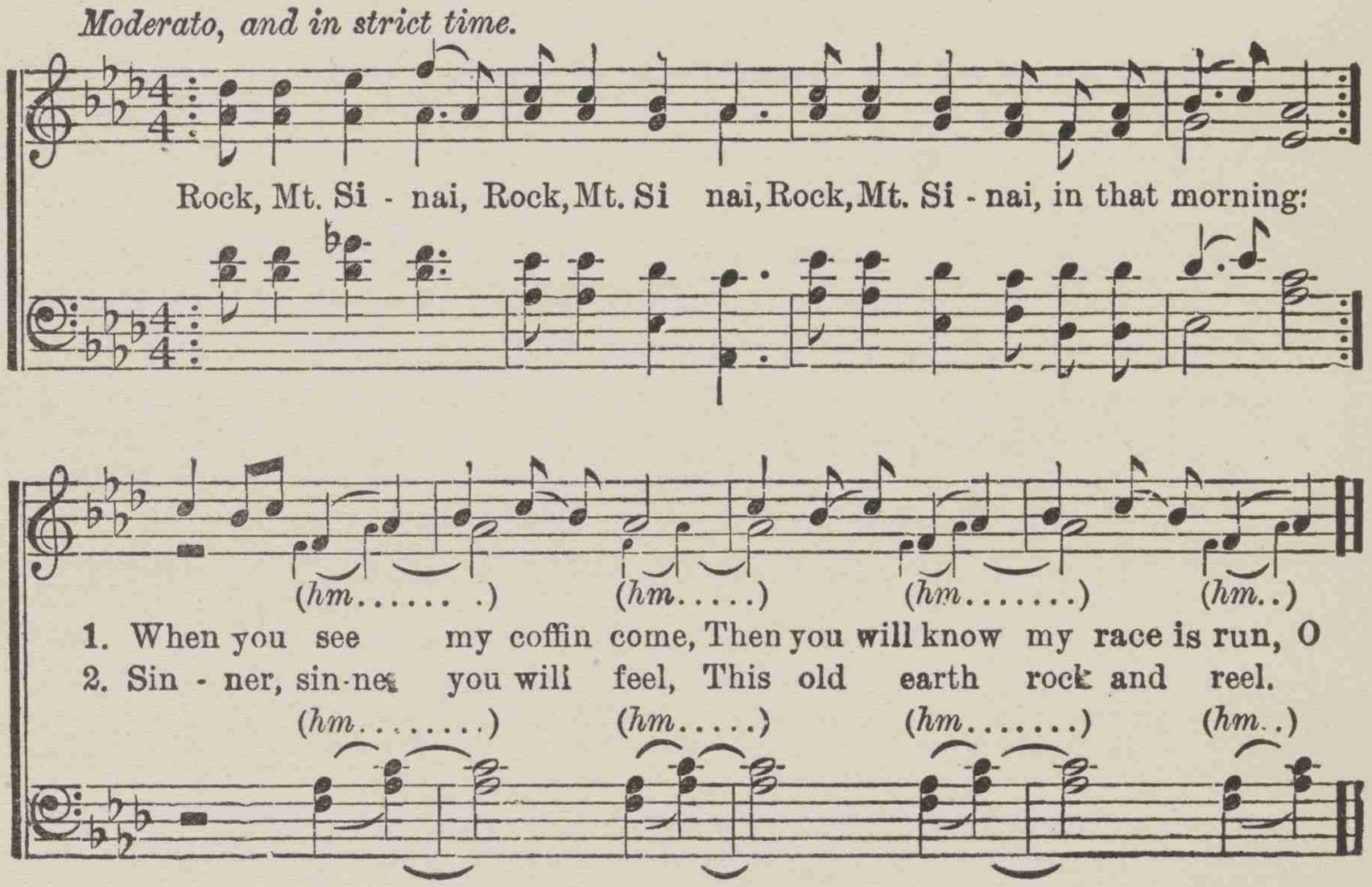
1. Don't call the roll, John, Till I get there, Don't call the roll, John,
2. Don't ring them chiming bells, Till I get there, Don't ring them chiming bells,
3. Don't stretch that dividing line, Till I get there, Don't stretch that dividing line,



Till I get there, Ain't that a pity, Lord! Sin and a shame, Sinner man so hard believe.

Rock, Mt. Sinai.

Moderato, and in strict time.



Rock, Mt. Si - nai, Rock, Mt. Si nai, Rock, Mt. Si - nai, in that morning:

(*hm*..... .) (*hm*.....) (*hm*.....) (*hm*..)

1. When you see my coffin come, Then you will know my race is run, O
2. Sin - ner, sin-ner you will feel, This old earth rock and reel.

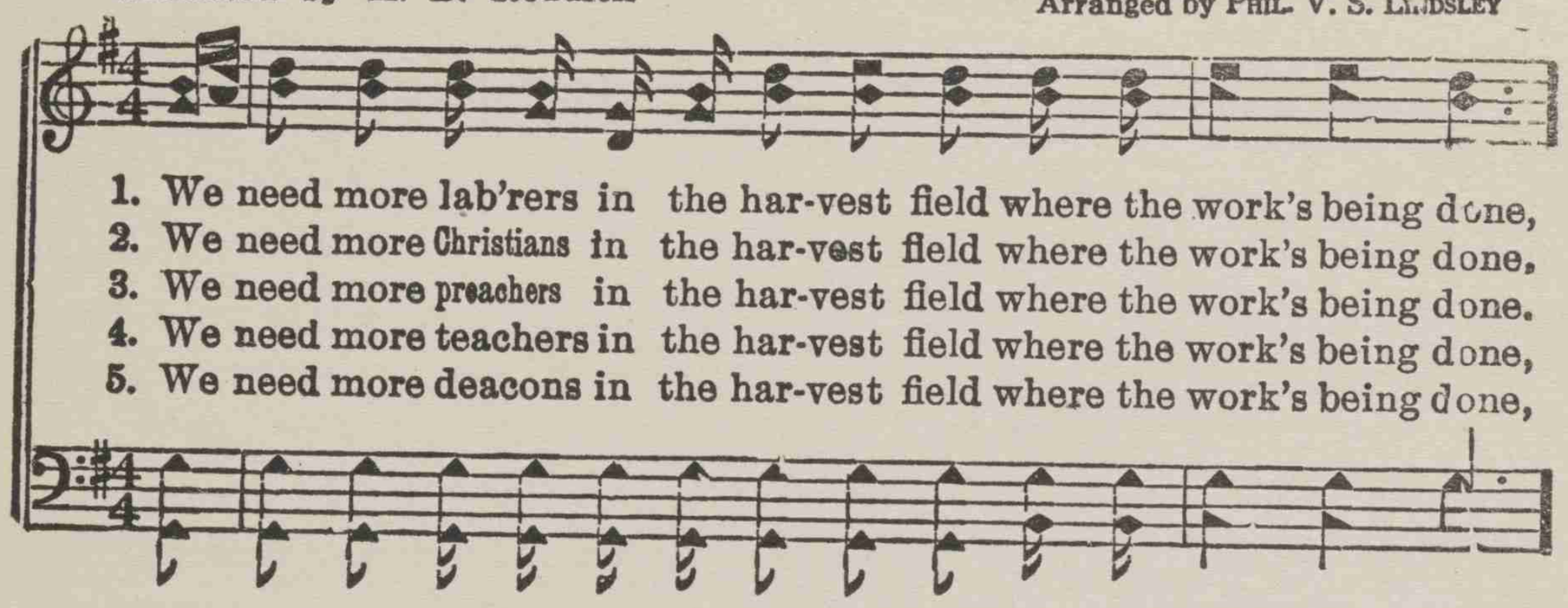
(*hm*.....) (*hm*.....) (*hm*.....) (*hm*..)

3. Man of sorrows, sinner, see,
   Died for you, died for me.
4. Sinner, sinner, in the mire,
   On you Heaven will rain fire.

Where the Work's Being Done.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



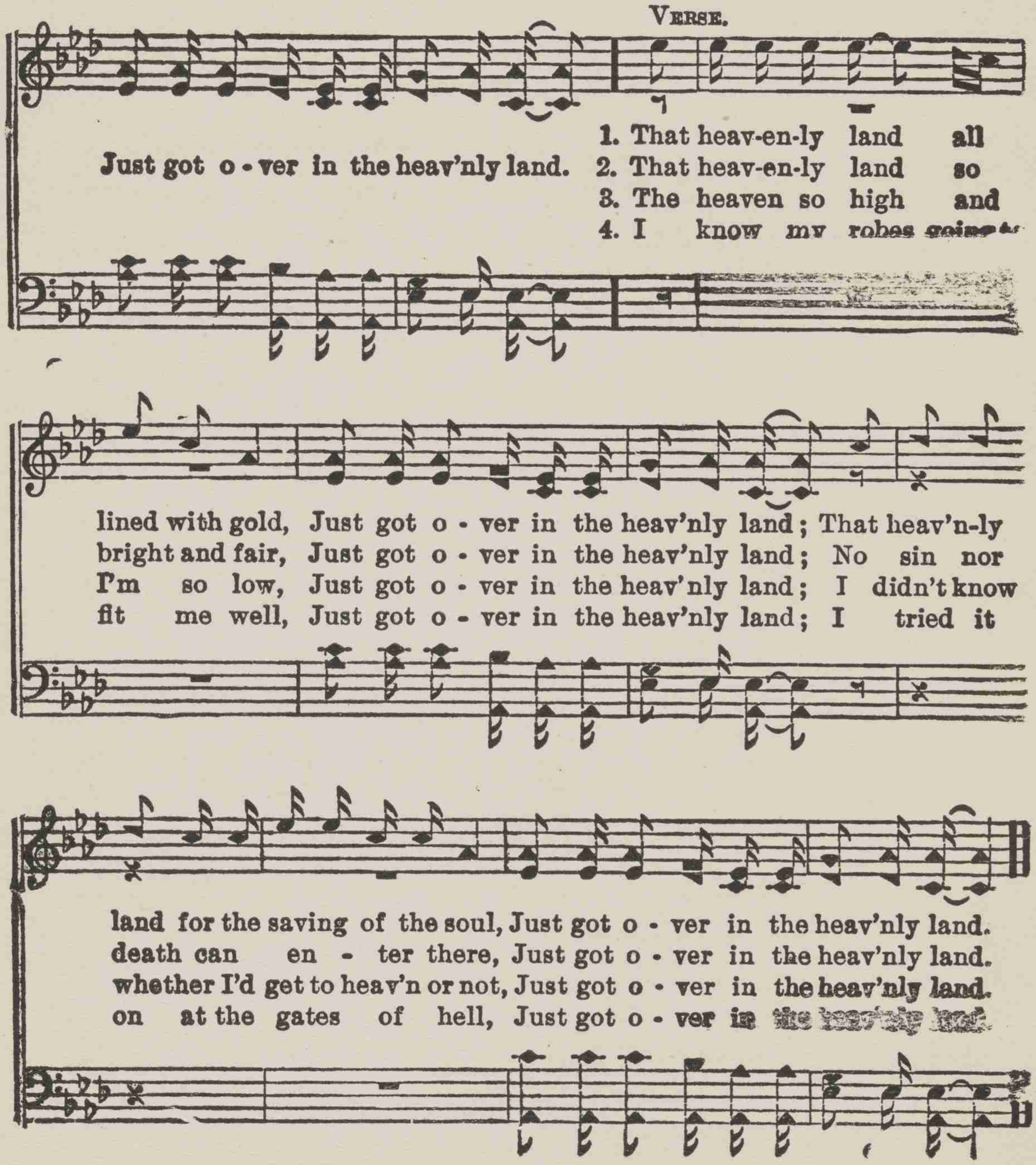
I Just Got Over.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindell

CHORUS.

VERSE.



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

Words by WM. ROSBOROUGH. Music arr. by WM. R.

1. He died up-on the tree, Yes, He died for you and
2. He a-rose on the third day, Now He is the liv-ing
3. In the gar-den He was found, Joy and glad-ness there a-
4. He that seeks to save his life, In th' attempt will die in
5. I shall be like Him, I'm His, I shall see Him as He
6. Come, poor sinner, now's the time, Seek Him and you'll sure-ly

me; I'm going to lay down my life for the Lord.
Way; I'm going to lay down my life for the Lord.
bound; I'm going to lay down my life for the Lord.
strife; I'm going to lay down my life for the Lord.
is; I'm going to lay down my life for the Lord.
find That you must lay down your life for the Lord.

CHORUS.

For the Lord,..... for the Lord,.....
For the Lord, for the Lord,

I'm go-ing to lay down my life for the Lord.

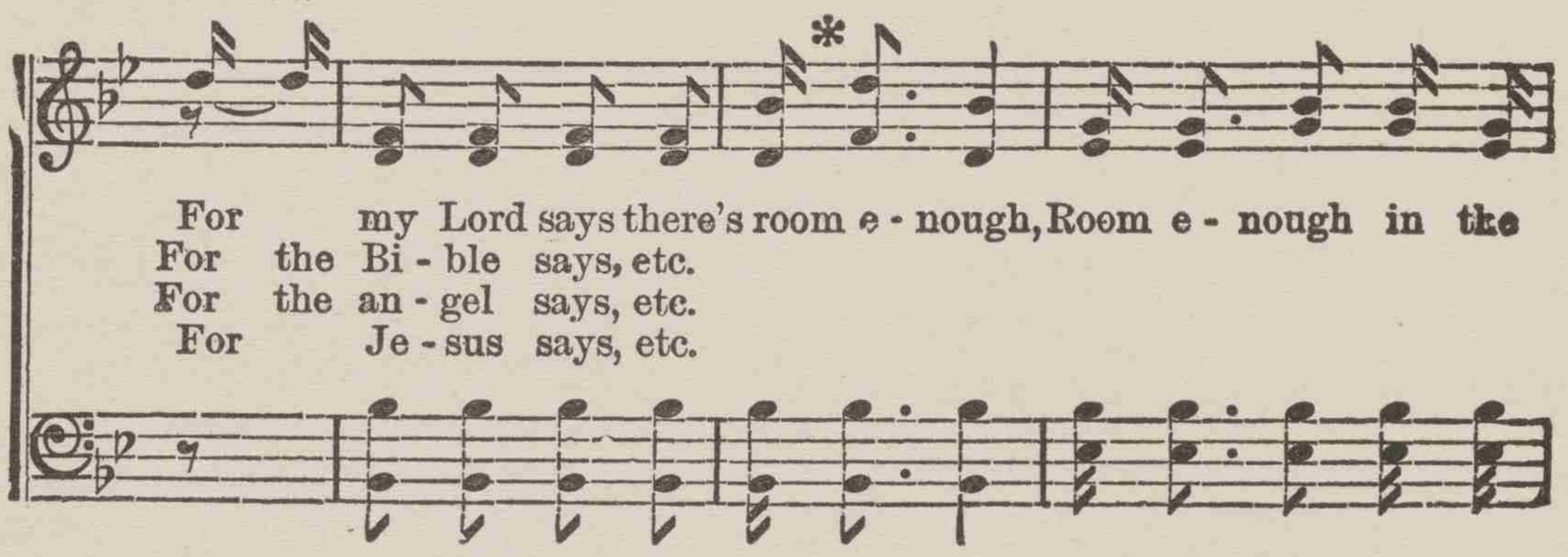
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Room Enough.

This blessed old time spiritual was sung in the meeting where I found the Lord full 18 years ago. The impression is still there; How full of assurance it is.

W. H. SHERWOOD.

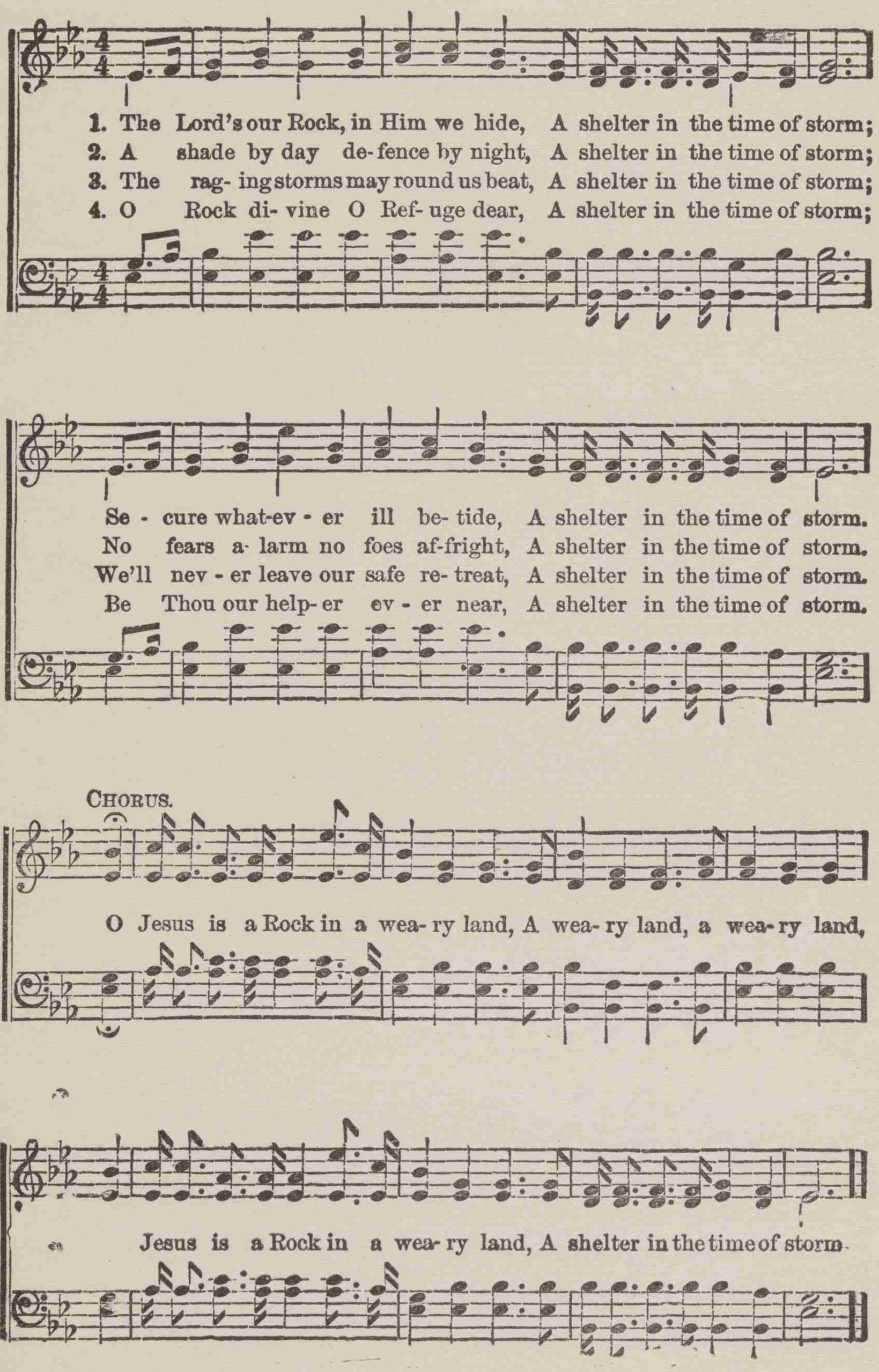
CHORUS.



* The peculiar accent here makes the words sound thus: "rooma nough."

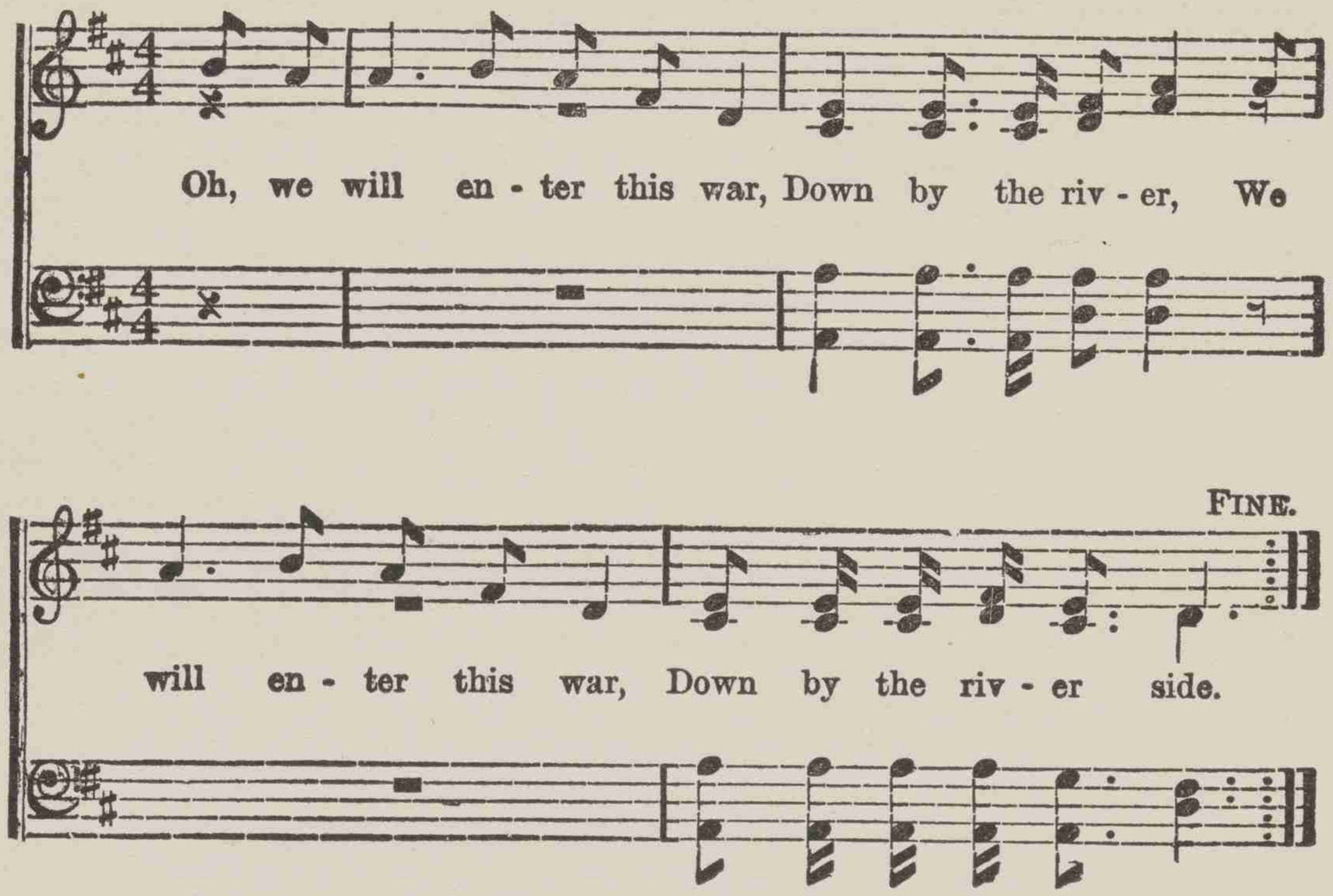
The Lord's Our Rock.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



Down by the River.

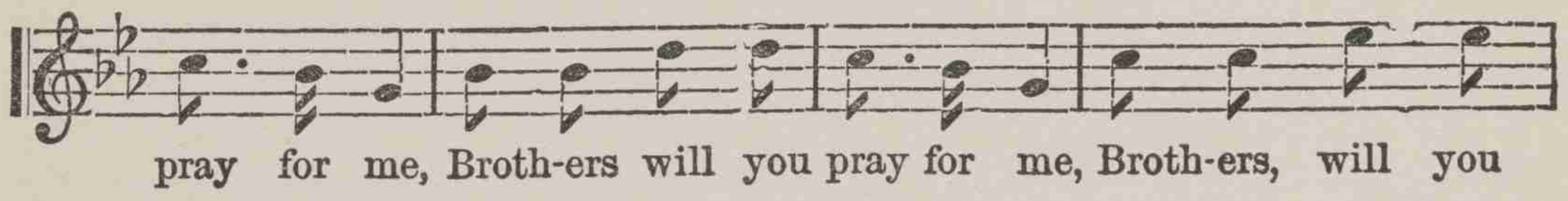
As sung by Rev. T. R. Burrel, Kittrels, N. C., at the baptizing of many happy souls by his father, Rev. Jefferson Burrel, in 1872, at Greens millpond when more than five thousand persons were assembled and joined in the refrain, nothing was ever more soul-touching.—W. H. SHERWOOD.



Nobody Knows the Trouble I See, Lord!

A poor old negro slave, who was a model Christain but who had a most cruel master, sat and sung this refrain one day after he had been given a most merciless whipping.—W. H. SHERWOOD.

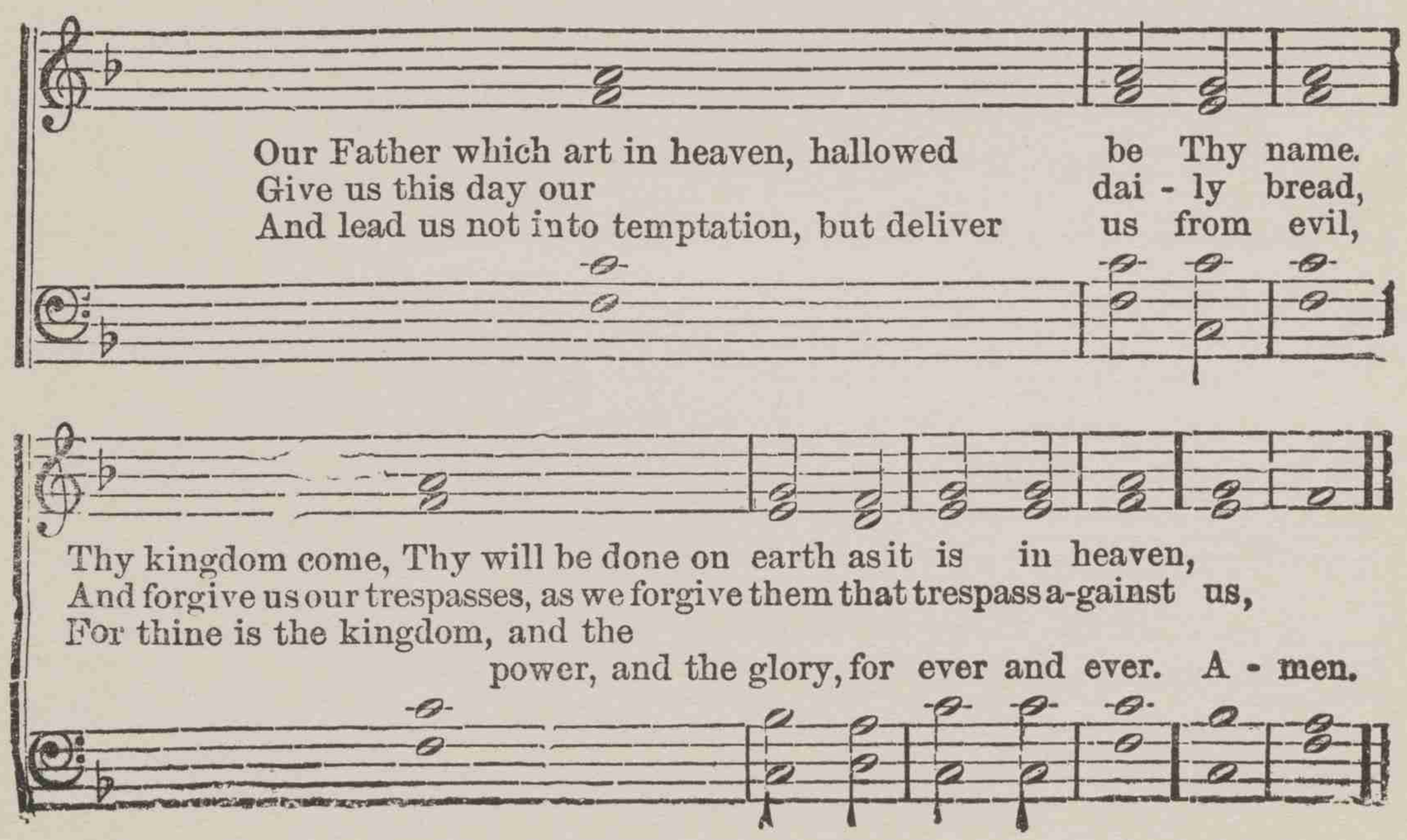
FINE.



D.C.

2. Sisters, will you pray for me, &c.
3. Mothers, will you pray for me, &c.
4. Preachers, will you pray for me, &c.

Lord's Prayer.



Walk in the Light

BERNARD BARTON. Rev. J. H. WELCH.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a - way,
3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, tho' thorn-y, bright;

His Spir-it on - ly can be -stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Be- cause that light on thee hath shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light.

CHORUS.

We'll walk..... in the light,..... In the
We'll walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light, In the
beau - - - - ti - ful light,..... We'll walk..... in the
wonderful light, in the light of our God; We'll walk in the light, in the
light,..... In the light..... of our God.....
beau - ti - ful light, In the wonderful light, in the light of our God.

Copyright, 1891, by the Hoffman Music Co.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou,
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

By per.

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Publisher's Note.

THE NATIONAL JUBILEE MELODIES is a collection of old plantation songs the words and music of which were composed and sung by the African slaves of the United States of America during the days of slavery. These have been kept alive by tradition and are now compiled in book form and are accepted for many reasons:

FIRST: It is and should be the idea of the present generation to keep alive the great religious achievements of our ancestors and hand them down to posterity as a legacy of noble sires to their sons.

SECOND: It is known throughout the length and breadth of this country that every people, from the early Jews, or Hebrews, down to the present day, have expressed their peculiar religious emotions, thoughts and deep meditations in proverbs, poetry and rhythm.

THIRD: It is the belief of the Publishing Board that these melodies express the emotion of the soul of the Negro race as no other collection of music—classically or grammatically constructed could possibly do.

FOURTH: It is the purpose of the Publishing Board in publishing this collection in book form to build a monument to the memory of our Negro ancestry and show the rising generation who may yet become a great and educated people that they sprang from a deep and prayerful religious race, whose religious convictions and faith in their God towered above any other race in a like condition.

FIFTH: In publishing this collection of melodies the Board wishes to give due credit to Mr. K. D. Reddick, of Americus, Ga., and Mr. Phil V. S. Lindsley, of Nashville, Tenn., for their faithful and painstaking work in collecting these songs rhythms and melodies from the various rice, cane and cotton plantations of the South—just as they were handed down by tradition on the old plantations and kept alive by the offsprings of these old slaves.

While the words and sentences may not have the grammatical construction and classical musical rhythms of the present day, yet they express the deep emotion and religious convictions of a true people and in such a way will be compelled to keep alive the clear pictures and bright metaphors of conditions as they existed or appeared to exist to these people in those dark ante-bellum days.

Dedication.

This little book of songs, "THE NATIONAL JUBILEE MELODIES," is dedicated to the memory of our religious Negro ancestry who served 250 years in the chains of American slavery and proved their religious fervor, Christian faith and loyalty to Christ by their obedience, faithful service and unquestioned subservience to the Christian oppressors and enslavers without open rebellion or sedition against these inhuman laws and practices of American slavery; trusting in Divine Providence for Deliverance. Although a free people captured as prisoners of war on their own soil in their heathen state and imported to the American continent and sold as chattel to their European Christian brethren, who were just seeking the American continent as an asylum for their religious and political freedom, though illiterate, they learned to express the religious emotions of their souls and their faith in Divine guidance in these MELODIES while they labored under taskmasters—enduring cruel punishments and hardships.

Therefore, this little book of Melodies is designed to aid the music-loving public in understanding the methods used by these down-trodden people to express the thoughts they wished to convey to themselves and to their God.

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