

Rodeheaver's
Negro Spirituals

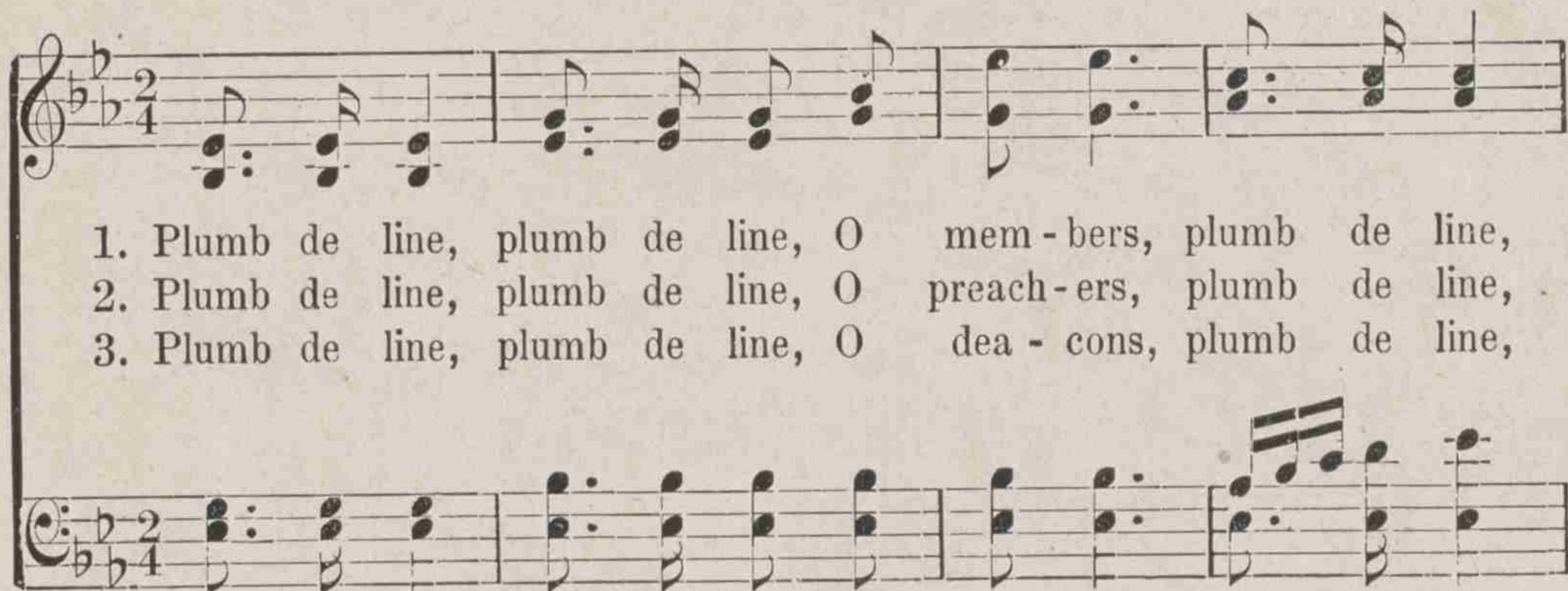
1923
Rode D

Negro Spirituals.

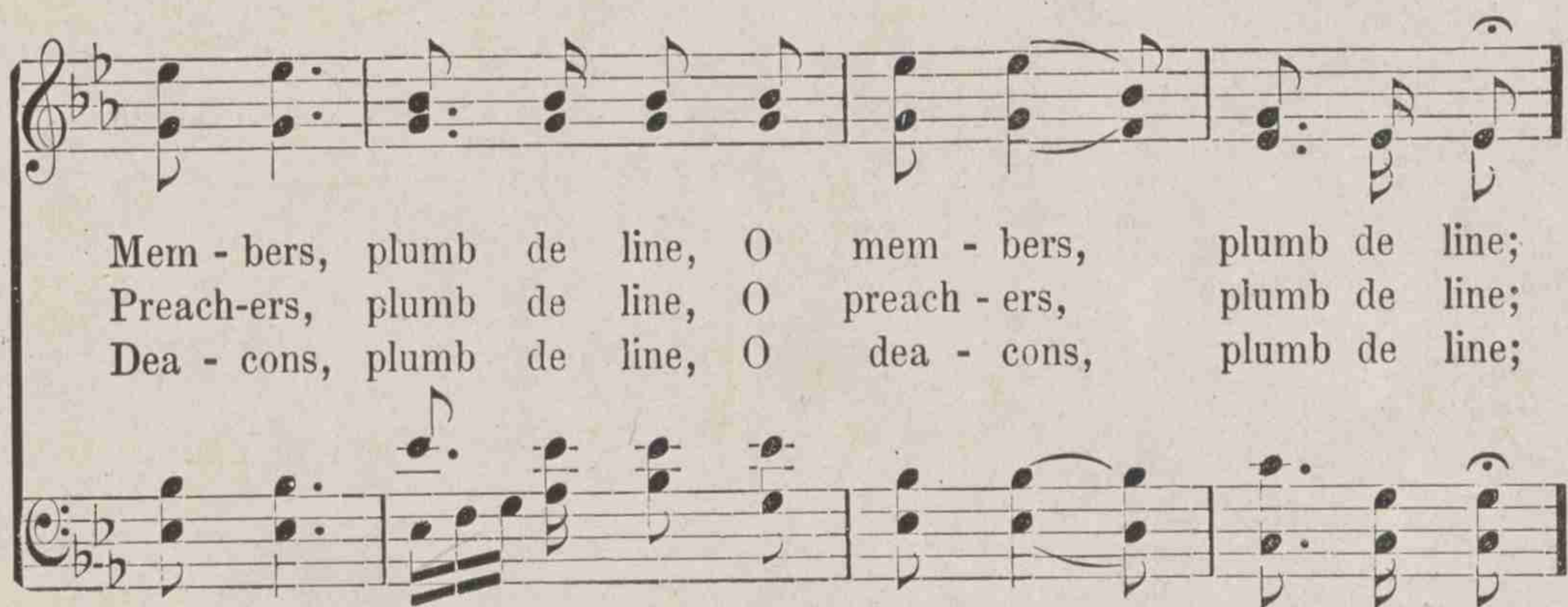
Plumb de Line.

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Arr. by J. B. Herbert.



1. Plumb de line, plumb de line, O mem - bers, plumb de line,
2. Plumb de line, plumb de line, O preach - ers, plumb de line,
3. Plumb de line, plumb de line, O dea - cons, plumb de line,



Mem - bers, plumb de line, O mem - bers, plumb de line;
Preach - ers, plumb de line, O preach - ers, plumb de line;
Dea - cons, plumb de line, O dea - cons, plumb de line;



If you would see Je - sus, you must plumb de line.
If you would see Je - sus, you must plumb de line.
If you would see Je sus, you must plumb de line.

Shine On Me.

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Arr. by J. B. Herbert.

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de - spair, We wretch - ed sin - ners
2. With pity - ing eyes the Prince of Peace Be - held our help - less
3. Pros - trate I'll lay be - fore His throne, And then my guilt con -

lay, With - out one cheer - ing beam of hope, Or spark of
grief; He saw, and O a - maz - ing love! He ran to
fess! I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done, With - out His

CHORUS.

glim - m'ring day.
our re - lief. Shine on me,..... shine on me! I.....
sov - 'reign grace.

won - der, will the Light - house shine on me! O shine on me,.....

shine on me! I.... won - der, will the Light - house shine.. on me!

Give Me the Old-Time Religion.

(NEW VERSION.)

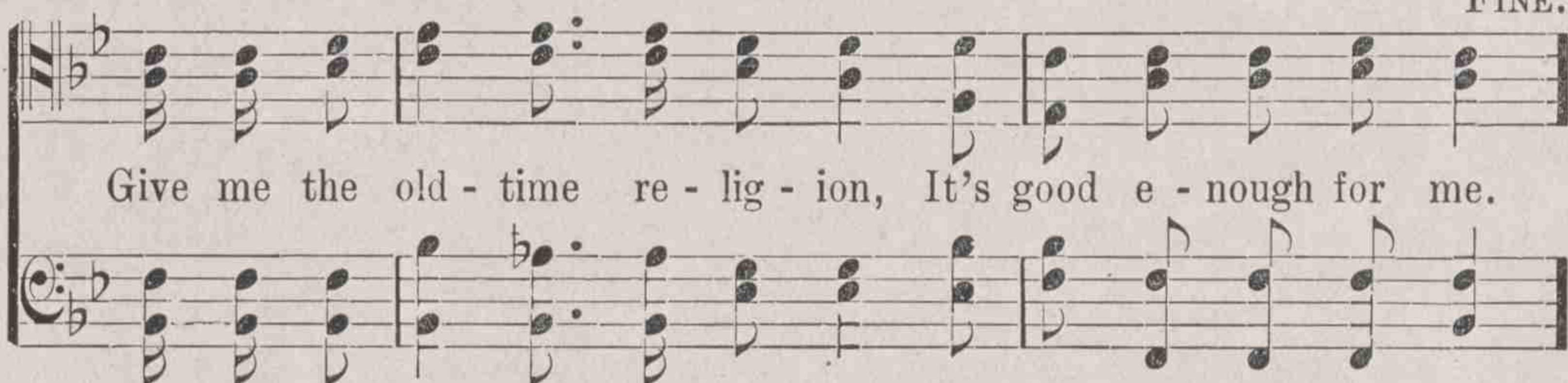
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Arr. by J. B. Herbert.

CHORUS. *Melody in 2nd Tenor.*


Give me the old - time re - lig - ion, Give me the old - time re - lig - ion,

FINE.

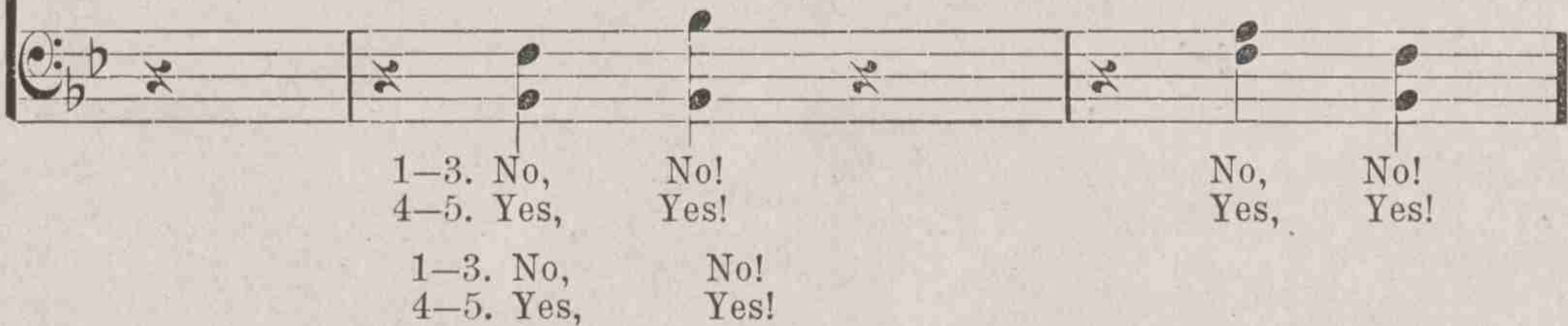


Give me the old - time re - lig - ion, It's good e - nough for me.



1-3. No, No! No, No!
4-5. Yes, Yes! Yes! Yes!

1. None of these new - fan - gled isms, None of these new - fan - gled isms,
- 2.*Dar - win's ev - o - lu - tion isms, Dar - win's ev - o - lu - tion isms,
3. Nev - er mind whar you come from, Nev - er mind whar you come from,
4. In the be - gin - ning God cre - a - ted, In the be - gin - ning God cre - a - ted,
5. I..... want the same old Bi - ble, I..... want the same old Bi - ble,



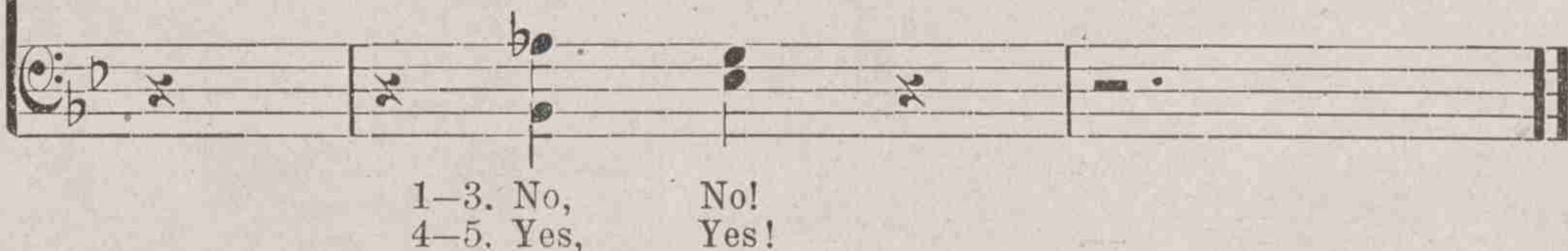
1-3. No, No! No, No!
4-5. Yes, Yes! Yes! Yes!

1-3. No, No!
4-5. Yes, Yes!



D. C.

None of these new - fan - gled isms, White folks talk so much a - bout.
Dar - win's ev - o - lu - tion isms, You can't find 'em in God's Word.
Nev - er mind whar you come from, But look out whar you's a - gwine.
In the be - gin - ning God cre - a - ted, Spoke the word and it was done.
I..... want the same old Bi - ble, That our fa - thers loved so well.



1-3. No, No!
4-5. Yes, Yes!

*For the second verse these words may be substituted: Darwin's evolution monkeys,
Ain't no kin to me, nor mine.

4 While the Blood's Running Warm in Your Veins.

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Arr. by J. B. Herbert.

DUET (OR SOLO) AND CHORUS.

1. O don't for-get your mother, While
2. O don't for-get your mother, For
3. Your fa-ther may for-sake you, Drive
4. O don't for-get your mother, No

trav - 'ling thro' the land, And be al - ways read - y to
while you lived at home She al - ways gave you com-fort, you
you a - way from home; From home he may drive you, to
mat - ter where you go: She prays for you each morn-ing, and

lend a help - ing hand. O she bore the pains of death, And she
nev - er felt a - lone. But now she's dead and gone, And she's
come back nev - er - more. O I don't care what you do, Your old
in the eve - ning, too. You are rest - ing on her mind, She is

rocked you on her breast, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins.
shout - ing round the throne, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins.
moth-er'll stand by you, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins.
pray - ing all the time, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins.

The musical score is written for a duet or solo and chorus. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some lines of music continuing without lyrics. The score is divided into several systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: 1. O don't for-get your mother, While 2. O don't for-get your mother, For 3. Your fa-ther may for-sake you, Drive 4. O don't for-get your mother, No trav - 'ling thro' the land, And be al - ways read - y to while you lived at home She al - ways gave you com-fort, you you a - way from home; From home he may drive you, to mat - ter where you go: She prays for you each morn-ing, and lend a help - ing hand. O she bore the pains of death, And she nev - er felt a - lone. But now she's dead and gone, And she's come back nev - er - more. O I don't care what you do, Your old in the eve - ning, too. You are rest - ing on her mind, She is rocked you on her breast, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins. shout - ing round the throne, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins. moth-er'll stand by you, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins. pray - ing all the time, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins.

While the Blood's Running Warm in Your Veins.

CHORUS.

While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins,.. While the blood's run-ning

warm in your veins,.... You'd bet - ter get re - lig - ion, And

try to serve the Lord, While the blood's run-ning warm in your veins.

5

Signs of the Judgment.

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SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO. CHORUS.

1. I see the signs of the judgment: Ha! Je - sus said that it would be: Ha!
2. O if you read Saint Mat-thew: Ha! In the twenty-fourth chapter: Ha!
3. O don't you hear God talk-ing? Ha! He is talk-ing in thun-der: Ha!
4. O there is com-ing a fire-flood: Ha! And the stars will be fall-ing: Ha!

SOLO. CHORUS.

I see the sign of the fig-tree; Lord, Lord, the time is draw-ing nigh.
You'll see the sign of the judgment: Lord, Lord, the time is draw-ing nigh.
He's got the peo - ple wond'ring: Lord, Lord, the time is draw-ing nigh.
The moon will drip a-way in blood, yes, Lord, Lord, the time is draw-ing nigh.

Look Away to Heaven.

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1. When I get to heav'n gwine to sing and shout, 'Cause there's no one there to
2. Sa - tan like a snake hid in de grass, Al - ways hid - in' in dem
3. I went to de foot of de hill to pray; Sa - tan, he was there that



turn me out; When I get to heav'n gwine to put on my shoes; Gwine to
Christian's path; Sa - tan is a liar and a con-jur - er, too, And if
ver - y day. Now what do you reck - on dat he said to me? Said dat



CHORUS.



walk all a-round and tell good news.
you don't look out he'll con-jure you.
Je - sus was dead, and you'll go free. Now look a - way..... to

Now look a - way to



heav - en, Now look a - way to heav - en,
heav - en, Now look a - way..... to heav - en, Now look a -



Now look a - way to heav - en; Good Lord, I hope I'll join de band.
way,..... to heav - en;



Look Away to Heaven.

(MALE VOICES.)

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1. { When I get to heav'n gwine to sing and shout, There's no-bod-y there to
When I get to heav'n, put on my new shoes; Gwine to walk a-round and
2. { I read of Me - thu - sa - lem from his birth; Old - est man that ev - er
Lived nine hundred years and six - ty - nine; Died and went to heav'n in
3. { Sa - tan like a snake crawl-in' in de grass; Al - ways hid-in' in dem
Sa - tan is a liar and a con-jurer, too; Ef you don't watch out he'll

Hum



Hum

CHORUS.



turn me out. }	
tell good news. }	
lived on earth; }	Now look a - way to heav - en,
plenty due time. }	Now look a - way..... to heav - en,
Chris-tians' path; }	
con - jure you. }	



	Now look a - way to heav - en,
Now look a - way	to heav - en, Now look a -



Now look a - way to heav - en, Good Lord, I hope I'll join de band.
way..... to heav - en,



I Heard De Angels Singin'.

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Andante. *DUET.* *

p SOPRANO.

- | | |
|-----------------------|---|
| 1. One morn-ing soon, | One morn-ing soon, Lord, One morn-ing soon, I |
| 2. All round my bed, | All round my bed, Lord, All round my bed, I |
| 3. All o - ver-head, | All o - ver-head, Lord, All o - ver-head, I |

TENOR.

rit e dim. *a tempo.*

heard de an - gels sing - in'. Hum.....
 heard de an - gels sing - in'.
 heard de an - gels sing - in'. Hum.....

rit e dim. *a tempo.*

*May be sung as a Solo.

I Heard De Angels Singin'.

ad lib. *rit e dim.*

Sing - in', Lord, I heard de an - gels sing - in'.....

Lord, I heard de an - gels sing - in'.....

colla voce. *rit e dim.*

The musical score for 'I Heard De Angels Singin'' is written for voice and piano. The voice part has two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. It starts with a melodic line marked 'ad lib.' and 'rit e dim.' with the lyrics 'Sing - in', Lord, I heard de an - gels sing - in'.....'. The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics 'Lord, I heard de an - gels sing - in'.....'. The piano accompaniment has two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melodic line marked 'colla voce.' and 'rit e dim.' that mirrors the voice part. The left hand has a bass clef and provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

9

Play On Yo' Harp.

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SOLO. (Deliberately.)

1. Ev - er since, *(Um huh) I been free, *(Um huh)
2. Want to go to heav'n, (Um huh) Must go right, (Um huh)
3. Eatin' de grapes, (Um huh) Drinkin' de wine, (Um huh)

rit. *a tempo.*

This old world been a heav'n to me, lit - tle Da - vid,
Must go to heav'n all dressed in white, lit - tle Da - vid,
Makes me think it a heav'n - ly time, lit - tle Da - vid,

The musical score for 'Play On Yo' Harp.' is written for solo voice. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp), and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'SOLO. (Deliberately.)'. The first line of music has three verses of lyrics. The second line of music is marked 'rit.' and 'a tempo.' and contains the lyrics 'This old world been a heav'n to me, lit - tle Da - vid, Must go to heav'n all dressed in white, lit - tle Da - vid, Makes me think it a heav'n - ly time, lit - tle Da - vid,'.

CHORUS.

Play on yo' harp, an' a - Hal - le - lu, Hal - le - lu! lit - tle Da - vid;

p *Repeat softly.*

Play on yo' harp, an' a - Hal - le - lu! (Hal - le - lu!)

The musical score for 'Play On Yo' Harp.' continues with a chorus. It has two staves. The first staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with the lyrics 'Play on yo' harp, an' a - Hal - le - lu, Hal - le - lu! lit - tle Da - vid;'. The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics 'Play on yo' harp, an' a - Hal - le - lu! (Hal - le - lu!)'. The piano part has two staves. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. Both hands provide a harmonic accompaniment for the voice.

*Spoken by all.

I've Been Under the Water.

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Hum.

1. If I see de Lord a - com - in' dis way, I'd
 2. If I see de Lord a - com - in' in de clouds, I
 3. See de two white hoss - es hitched to a slide, O

Hum.

Hum.

get right down on my knees, and I would say:
 know dat de dead gwine to rise in dere shrouds:
 me an' de an - gels gwine to take a ride.

Hum.

CHORUS.

Good Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! I've been un - der de wa - ter,

O..... yes, yes, yes! Good Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! I've been

un - der de wa - ter, O..... yes, yes, yes!

*Sniff as if clearing water from the head.

I've Been Under De Water.

(MALE VOICES.)

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1ST TENOR.

1. If I see de Lord a - com - in' dis way, I'd
2. If I see de Lord a - com - in' in de clouds, I
3. See the two white hoss - es hitched to a slide, O

2ND TENOR.

1ST and 2ND BASS.

Hum

get right down on my knees, and I would say:
know dat de dead gwine to rise in dere shrouds:
me an' de an - gels gwine to take a ride.

Hum

CHORUS.

Good Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! I've been un-der de wa-ter, O..... yes, yes, yes!

Good Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! I've been un-der de wa-ter, O..... yes, yes, yes!

*Sniff as if clearing water from the head.

Hand Me Down My Silver Trumpet.

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CHORUS

O hand me down,..... O hand me down,..... O
Hand me down, Hand me down,

hand me down my sil - ver trumpet, Ga - briel, Hand me down, throw it down,

an - y-way to get it down; Hand me down my sil - ver trumpet, Lord. Lord.

SOLO.

CHORUS.

1. I have-n't been to heav'n but I've been told; Hand me down the
2. If re - lig - ion was a thing that mon-ey could buy; Hand me down the
3. If you want to get to heav'n like an-y-bod-y else; Hand me down the

sil - ver trump - et, Ga - briel; Dat de gates are pearl,
sil - ver trump - et, Ga - briel; All the rich would live,
sil - ver trump - et, Ga - briel; Just you treat your neighbor

Hand Me Down My Silver Trumpet.

D. C.

an' de streets are gold; Hand me down the sil - ver trump-et, Lord.
and the poor would die; Hand me down the sil - ver trump-et, Lord.
like you treat your-self; Hand me down the sil - ver trump-et, Lord.

13

Till I Get There.

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1. Don't strike dem gold - en harps, Till I get there; Don't strike dem
2. Don't ring dem chim-ing bells, Till I get there; Don't ring dem
3. Don't sing dat glo - ry song, Till I get there; Don't sing dat
4. Don't call the roll up yon-der, Till I get there; Don't call the

CHORUS.

gold - en harps, Till I get there.
chim-ing bells, Till I get there. Lord, there'll be glo - ry, hal - le-
glo - ry song, Till I get there.
roll up yon-der, Till I get there.

lu - jahs in the air; Don't strike dem gold-en harps, Till I get there.
Don't ring dem chim-ing bells, Till I get there.
Don't sing dat glo - ry song, Till I get there.
Don't call the roll up yonder, Till I get there.

You Must Come in At de Door.

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My Lord, it's so.... high, Can't get o - ver it; So.... wide,

Can't get a - round it; So.... low, Can't get un - der it; You

FINE.

1. The Bap - tist go by
must come in at de door. 2. Good morn - ing, broth - er
3. Good morn - ing, broth - er

wa - ter, (yes!) The Meth - o - dist go by land; (Dat's so!) But
pil - grim, (O) Pray tell me where you bound; (Pray tell,) Pray,
pil - grim, (O) Pray tell me where you bound; (Pray tell,) I'm

D. C.

if you want to go to heav'n, You must go hand in hand.
tell me if you're trav-'ling to Some far en - chant-ed ground.
trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness To the en - chant-ed ground.

You Must Come in At de Door.

(MALE VOICES.)

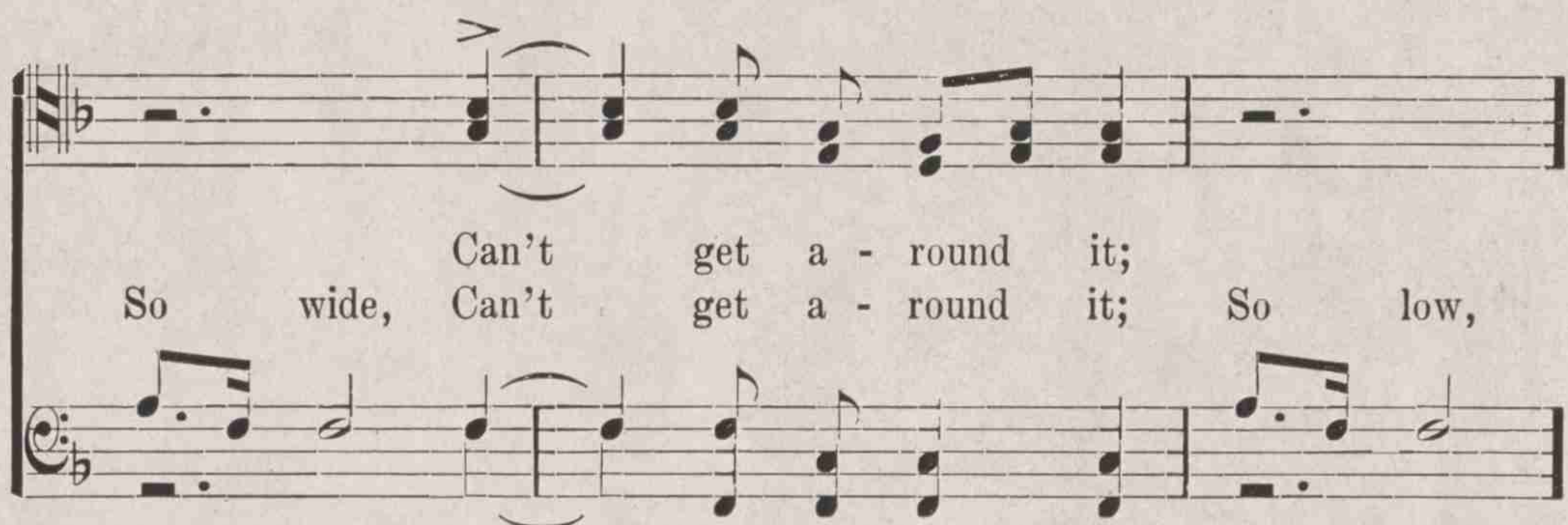
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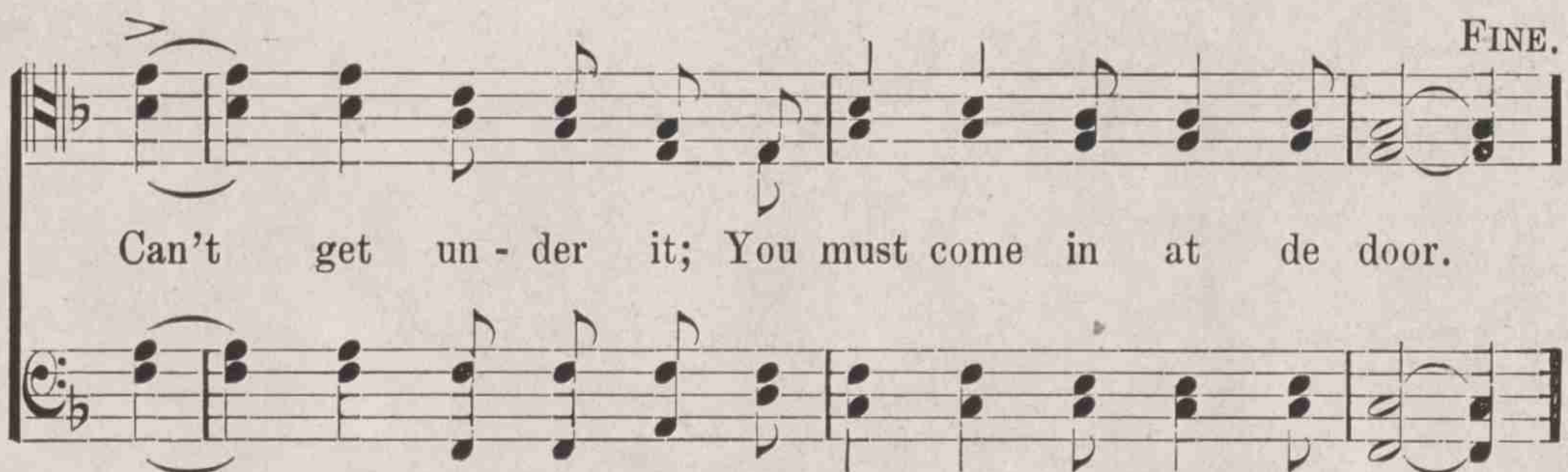
CHORUS.



My Lord, it's so high, Can't get o - ver it;
Can't get o - ver it;

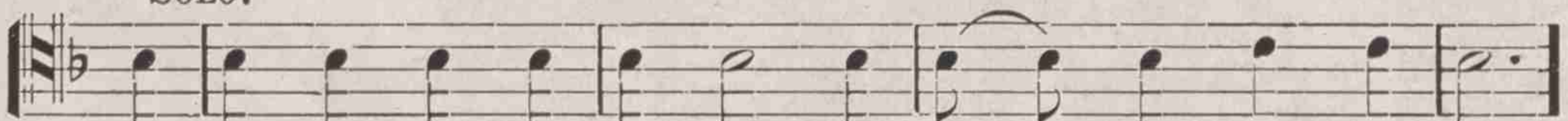


So wide, Can't get a - round it;
Can't get a - round it; So low,



Can't get un - der it; You must come in at de door.

SOLO.



1. The Bap - tist go by wa - ter, The Meth - o - dist go by land;
2. Good morning, broth - er pil - grim, Pray tell me where you bound;
3. Good morning, broth - er pil - grim, Pray tell me where you bound;

D. C.



But if you want to go to heav'n, You must go hand in hand.
Pray, tell me if you're trav-'ling to Some far en - chant-ed ground.
I'm trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness To the en - chant-ed ground.

You Better Run.

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Hum.....

1. God sent Jo - nah to de Nin - evah land; He didn't o-
2. God called Mo - ses to de moun - tain - top; Stamped His
3. Read 'bout Sam - son from his birth; He was de

Hum.....

Hum..... Hum.....

bey my Lord's com - mand; Wind blew the ship from shore to
law on Mos - es' heart; Put His com - mand-ments in his
strong-est man on earth; Lived a - way back in an - cient

Hum..... Hum.....

Hum.....

shore, The whale swal - lowed Jo - nah, and he was no more.
mind; Said, "Mos - es, don't you leave My lambs be - hind."
time, And killed 'bout a thou - sand Phil - is - tine.

Hum.....

CHORUS.

{ He had to run, run, run, He had to run, run, run, He had to
You better run, run, run, You bet-ter run, run, run, You bet-ter

run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run,

You Better Run.



run for the cit - y of ref-uge, He had to run.
run for the cit - y of ref-uge, You bet-ter (Omit) } run.....

Yes, he had to run.
Yes, you bet-ter (Omit) } run, you bet-ter run.

17

I Know I Have Another Building.

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I.... know I have an-oth-er build-ing, I.... know it's not made with

1. I want to go to heav-en and I
hands, O breth-ren, hands! 2. I have-n't been to heav-en but I
3. O look o-ver yon-der, and

1. I want to go right,—Not made with hands; I want to go to
have been told,—Not made with hands; The gates are of
what do I see!—Not made with hands; A ho-ly band of

heav-en all robed in white,—Not made with hands, O breth-ren.
pearl and the streets are gold,—Not made with hands, O breth-ren.
an-gels com-ing aft-er me,—Not made with hands, O breth-ren.

Somebody's Buried in the Graveyard.

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Some - bod - y's bur - ied in the grave-yard, And some-bod - y's

bur - ied in the sea; Goin' to get up in the morn - ing a-

shout-ing, Goin' to join the Ju - bi - lee!

1. I have (I have) some
2. Sometimes (Sometimes) I'm
3. O yes, (O yes,) we

friends, (some friends,) Some friends (Some friends) be - fore me gone; By the
up, (I'm up,) And some- (And some-) times I am down, But
all (we all) Are pil- (Are pil-) grims here be - low, Praise

grace (By the grace) of God (of God) I'll fol - - low, fol-low on.
still (But still) my soul (my soul) My soul..... is heav'nward bound.
God, (Praise God,) and soon (and soon) To glo - - ry we will go.

1. I'll fol-low, fol-low on.

Yes, He Did.

(May be sung as a Solo throughout.)

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INTRODUCTION.

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. He took my feet from the mir - y clay, Yes, He did; Yes, He did;
 2. O my Lord did just what He said, Yes, He did; Yes, He did;
 3. He died on the cross to save my soul, Yes, He did; Yes, He did;
 4. O Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Yes, He did; Yes, He did;

SOLO. CHORUS.

And placed them on the Rock to stay, Yes, He did, Yes, He did.
 He healed the sick, and raised the dead, Yes, He did; Yes, He did.
 He ran-somed me and made me whole, Yes, He did; Yes, He did.
 And made me hap - py all the day, Yes, He did, Yes, He did.

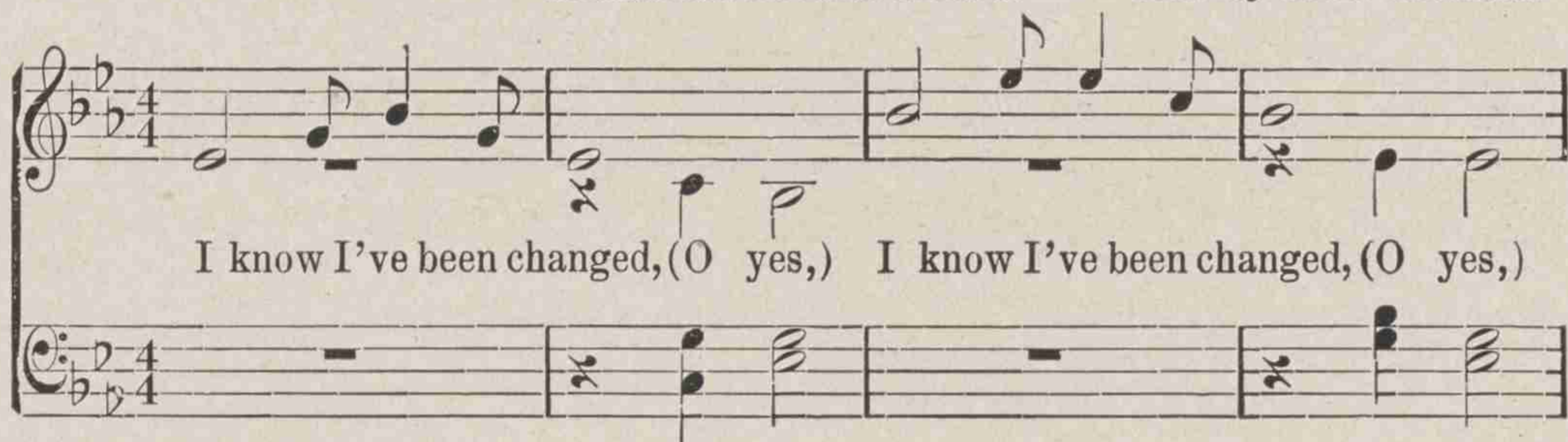
I can tell the world. . . . a-bout this, I can tell the na-tions I'm blest:
 tell the world about this, tell them I am blest:

Tell them that Je - sus made me whole, And He bro't joy, joy to my soul.

26 The Angels in Heaven Have Changed My Name.

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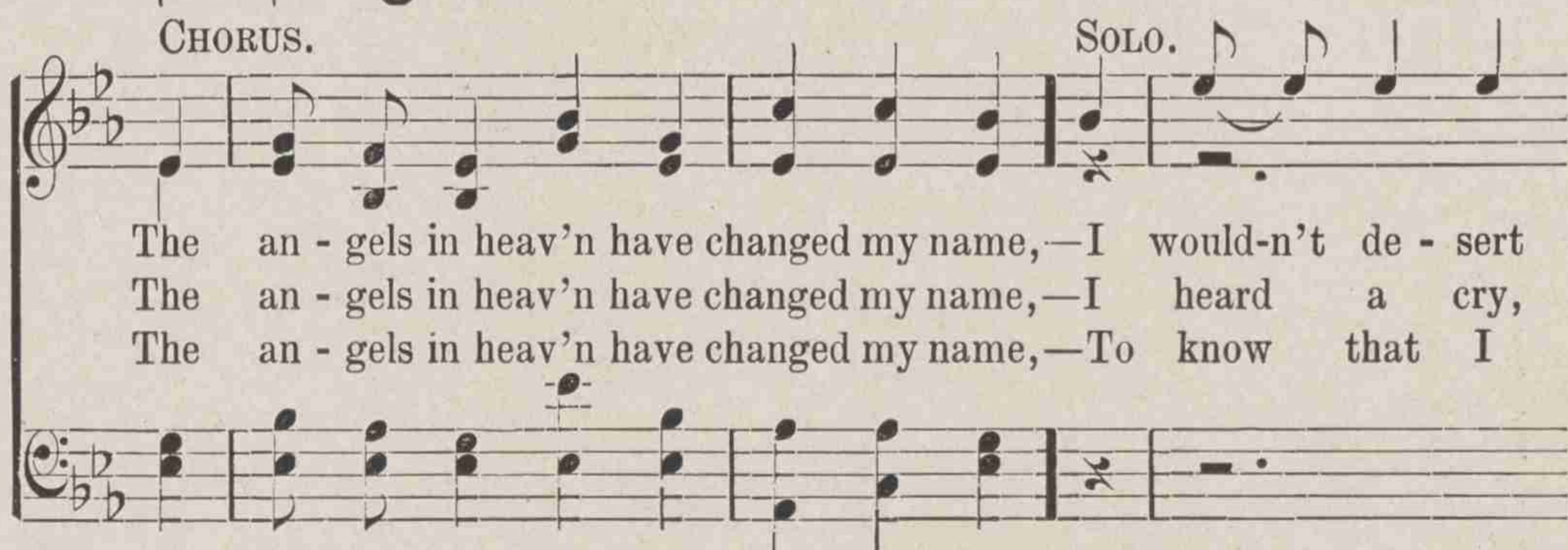
I know I've been changed, (O yes,) I know I've been changed, (O yes,)



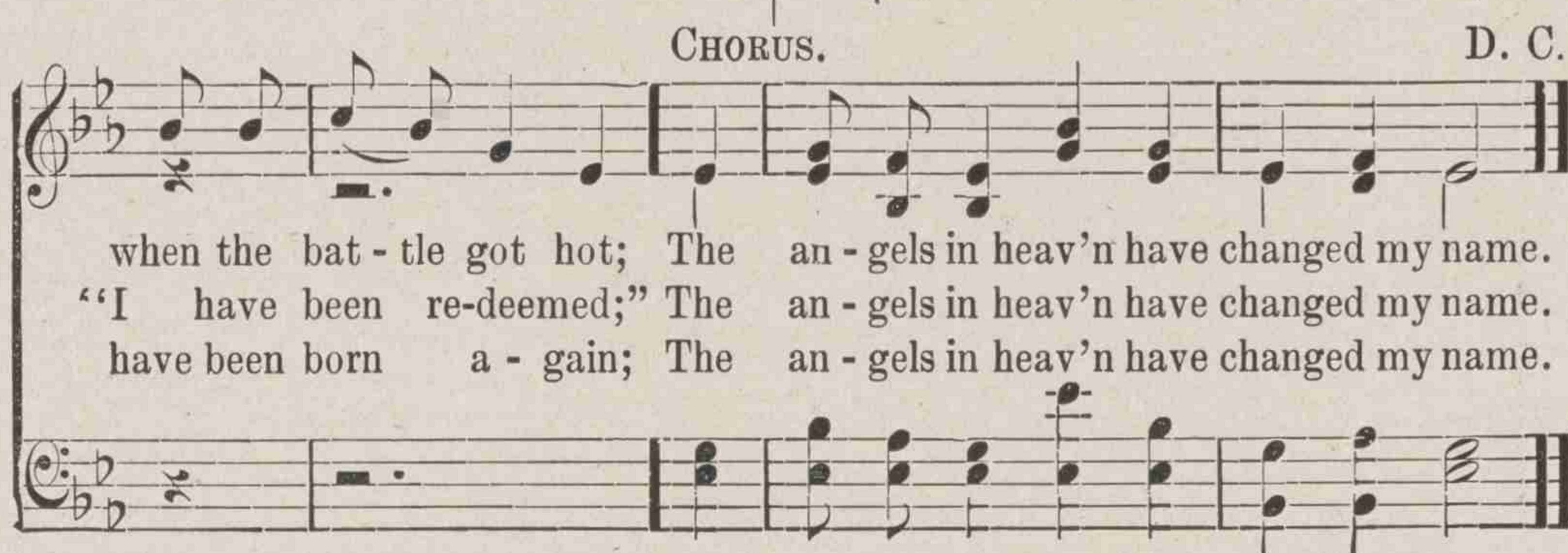
I know I've been changed, (O yes,) The an - gels in heav'n have



1. I told the Lord if He'd take my heart,—
changed my name. 2. 'Way down a - bout the Jor - dan stream,—
3. It makes me hap - py when I sing,—



The an - gels in heav'n have changed my name,—I would-n't de - sert
The an - gels in heav'n have changed my name,—I heard a cry,
The an - gels in heav'n have changed my name,—To know that I



when the bat - tle got hot; The an - gels in heav'n have changed my name.
"I have been re-deemed;" The an - gels in heav'n have changed my name.
have been born a - gain; The an - gels in heav'n have changed my name.

Lord, I Can't Stay Away.

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Arr. by J. B. Herbert.

Rather slow and solemn.

Lord, I can't stay a - way, I can't stay a - way, I

can't stay a - way, I can't..... stay a - way. *rit. e dim.* FINE.
can't stay a - way.

1. I've got to go to judg - ment to stand my tri - al; I've
2. I've got to go to heav - en to live with Je - sus; I've
3. They're com-in' from the east, from the west they're com - in'; They're

got to go to judg - ment to stand my tri - al; I've
got to go to heav - en to live with Je - sus; I've
com-in' from the north, from the south they're com - in'; They're

D. C.
got to go to judg - ment to stand my tri - al; I can't stay a - way.
got to go to heav - en to live with Je - sus; I can't stay a - way.
com-in' on the rain-bow, and on the clouds, Lord; I can't stay a - way.

The above song recorded on RAINBOW RECORDS

Did You Hear My Jesus?

call you? Did you hear my Je - sus when He call you? Did you

hear my Je - sus when He call you? For to try on your long white robe!

43 He Ain't Comin' Here to Die No Mo'.

(MALE VOICES.)

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Arr. by J. B. Herbert.

1. Vir - gin Ma - ry had one Son, The cru - el Jews, they had Him hung.
2. Hal - le - lu - jah to de Lamb, My Je - sus died for ev - 'ry man.
3. Died for you, He died for me, He died to set poor sin - ners free.

But He ain't com - in' here to die no mo',.....
no mo',

Ain't com - in' here to die no mo'.
rall.

