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JUBILEE AND PLANTATION

SONGS.

CHARACTERISTIC FAVORITES,

As sung by the

HAMPTON STUDENTS, JUBILEE SINGERS, FISK UNIVERSITY

STUDENTS, AND OTHER CONCERT COMPANIES.

Also, a Number of New and Pleasing Selections.

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JUBILEE AND PLANTATION SONGS.

WHAT KIND OF SHOES ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR?

1. What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold - en slip - pers!
2. What kind of crown you going to wear? Star - ry crown!

What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold - en slip-pers! Gold - en slip-pers I'm
What kind of crown you going to wear? Star - ry crown! Star - ry crown I'm

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

Yes, yes,

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

Yes, yes,

Repeat pp

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

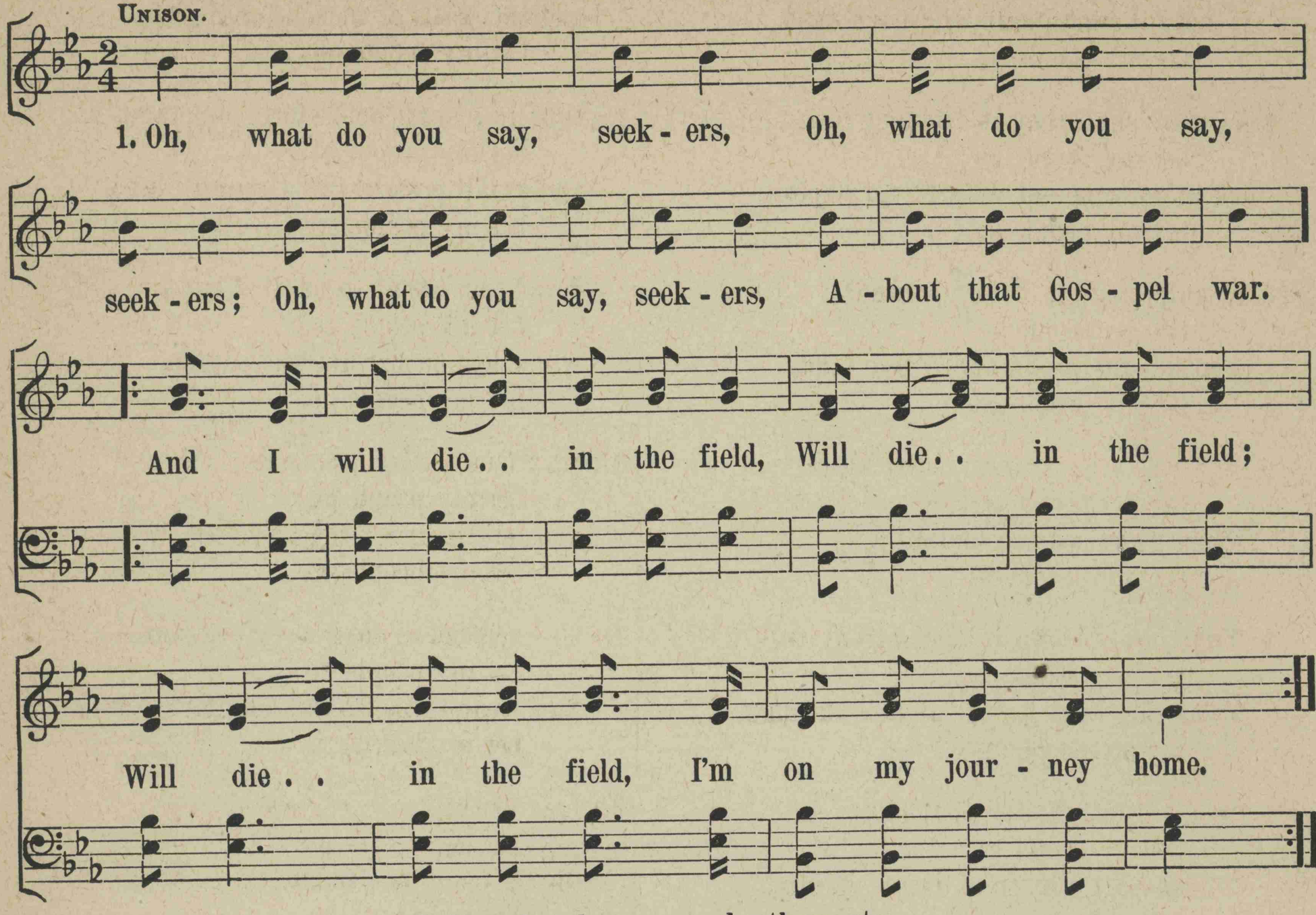
3 What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe!
What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe!
Long white robe I'm bound to wear,
That outshines the glittering sun.

4 What kind of song you going to sing? New song!
What kind of harp you going to play? Golden harp!
Golden harp I'm bound to play,
That outshines the glittering sun.

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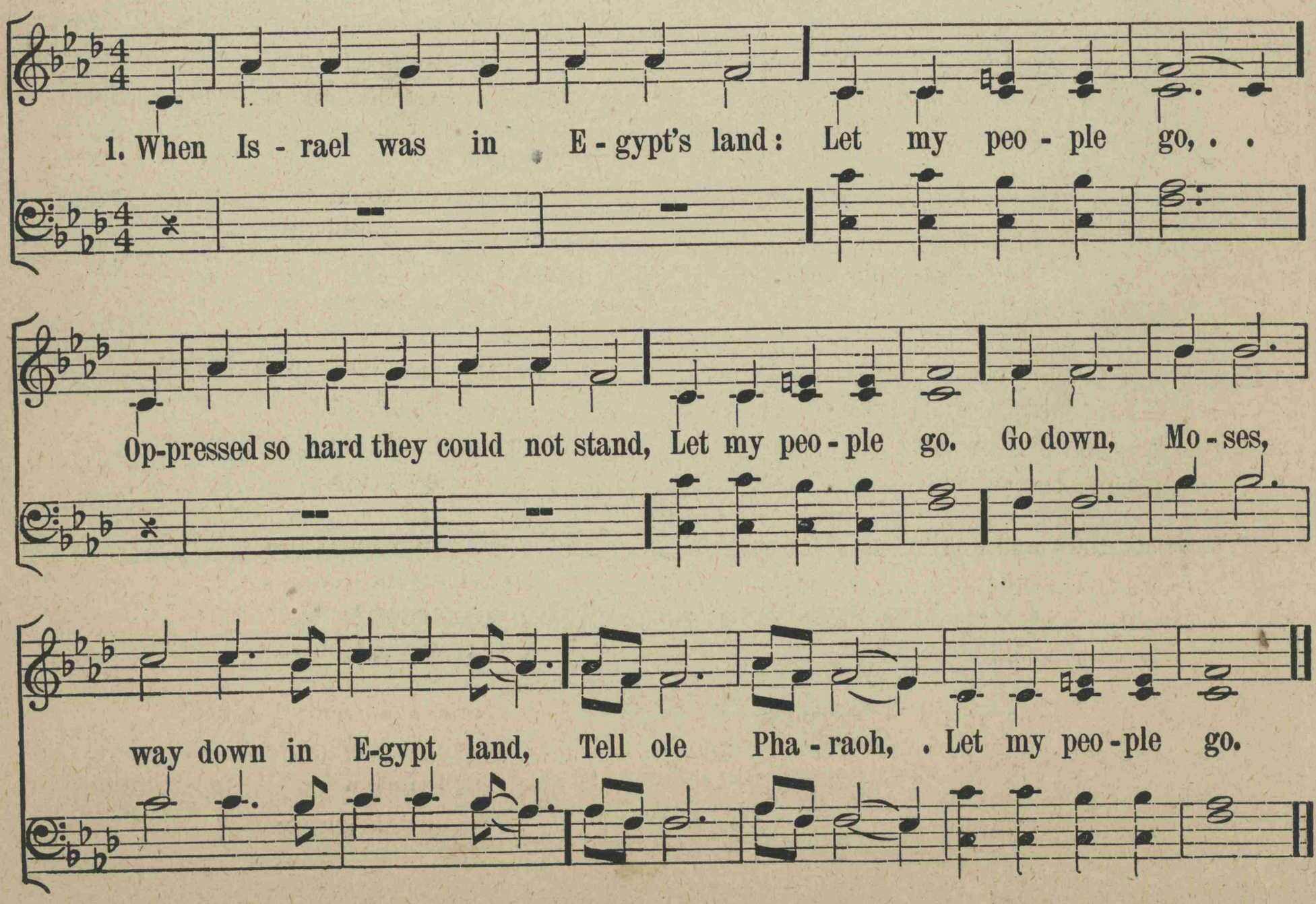
WE'LL DIE IN THE FIELD.

UNISON.



2 Oh, what do you say, brothers, etc.
3 Oh, what do you say, Christians, etc.
4 Oh, what do you say, preachers, etc.

GO DOWN, MOSES.



2 Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,
Let my people go;
If not I'll smite your first-born dead,
Let my people go.

3 No more shall they in bondage toil,
Let my people go;
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil,
Let my people go.

4 When Israel out of Egypt came,
Let my people go;
And left the proud oppressive land,
Let my people go.

5 Oh, 'twas a dark and dismal night,
Let my people go;
When Moses led the Israelites,
Let my people go.

6 'Twas good old Moses and Aaron, too,
Let my people go;
'Twas they that led the armies through,
Let my people go.

7 The Lord told Moses what to do,
Let my people go;
To lead the children of Israel through,
Let my people go.

8 Oh, come along Moses, you'll not get lost,
Let my people go;
Stretch out your rod and come across,
Let my people go.

9 As Israel stood by the water side,
Let my people go;
At the command of God it did divide,
Let my people go.

10 When they had reached the other shore,
Let my people go;
They sang a song of triumph o'er,
Let my pecple go.

11 Pharaoh said he would go across,
Let my people go;
But Pharaoh and his host were lost,
Let my people go.

12 O Moses, the cloud shall cleave the way,
Let my people go;
A fire by night, a shade by day,
Let my people go.

13 You'll not get lost in the wilderness,
Let my people go;
With a lighted candle in your breast,
Let my people go.

14 Jordan shall stand up like a wall,
Let my people go;
And the walls of Jericho shall fall,
Let my people go.

15 Your foes shall not before you stand,
Let my people go;
And you'll possess fair Canaan's land,
Let my people go.

16 'Twas just about in harvest time,
Let my people go;
When Joshua led his host divine,
Let my people go.

17 Oh, let us all from bondage flee,
Let my people go;
And let us all in Christ be free,
Let my people go.

18 We need not always weep and moan,
Let my people go;
And wear these slavery chains forlorn,
Let my people go.

19 This world's a wilderness of woe,
Let my people go;
Oh, let us on to Canaan go,
Let my people go.

20 What a beautiful morning that will be,
Let my people go;
When time breaks up in eternity,
Let my people go.

21 O brethren, brethren, you'd better be engaged,
Let my people go;
For the devil he's out on a big rampage,
Let my people go.

22 The devil he thought he had me fast,
Let my people go;
But I thought I'd break his chains at last,
Let my people go.

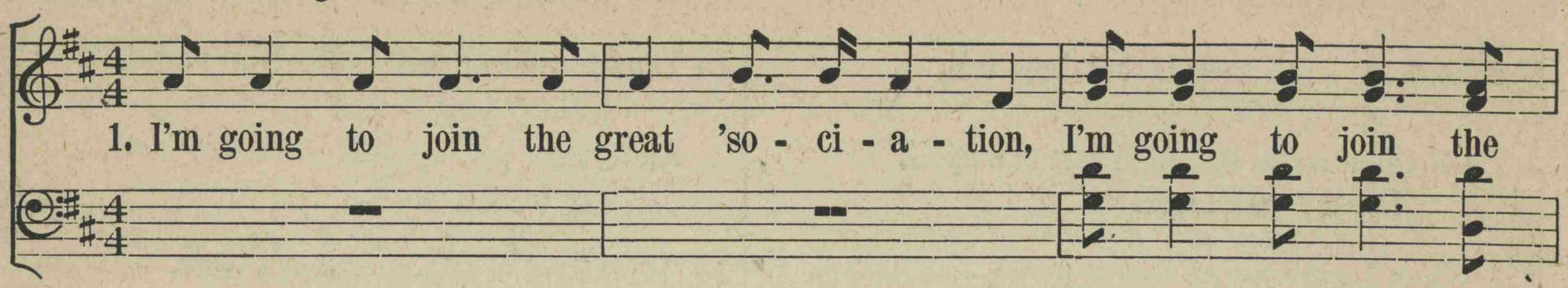
23 Oh, take yer shoes from off yer feet,
Let my people go;
And walk into the golden street,
Let my people go.

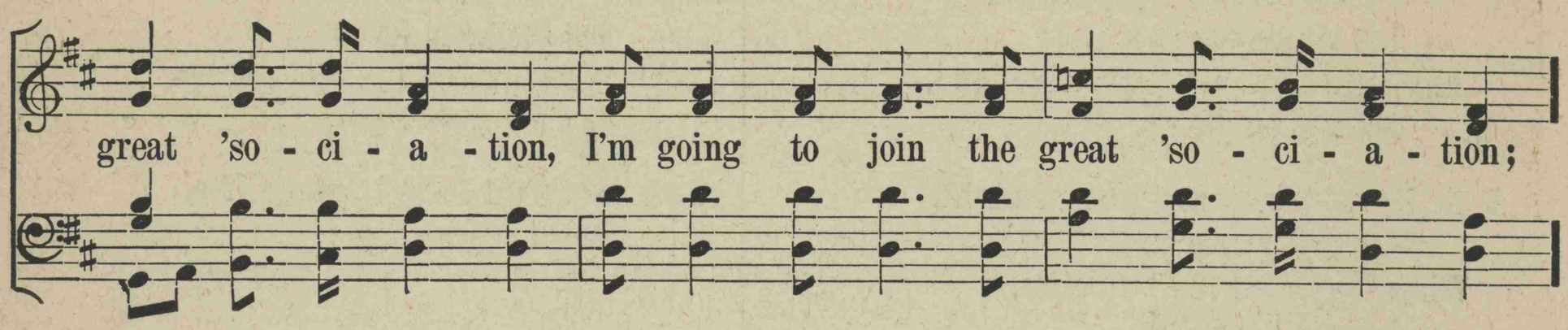
24 I'll tell you what I like the best,
Let my people go;
It is the shouting Methodist,
Let my people go.

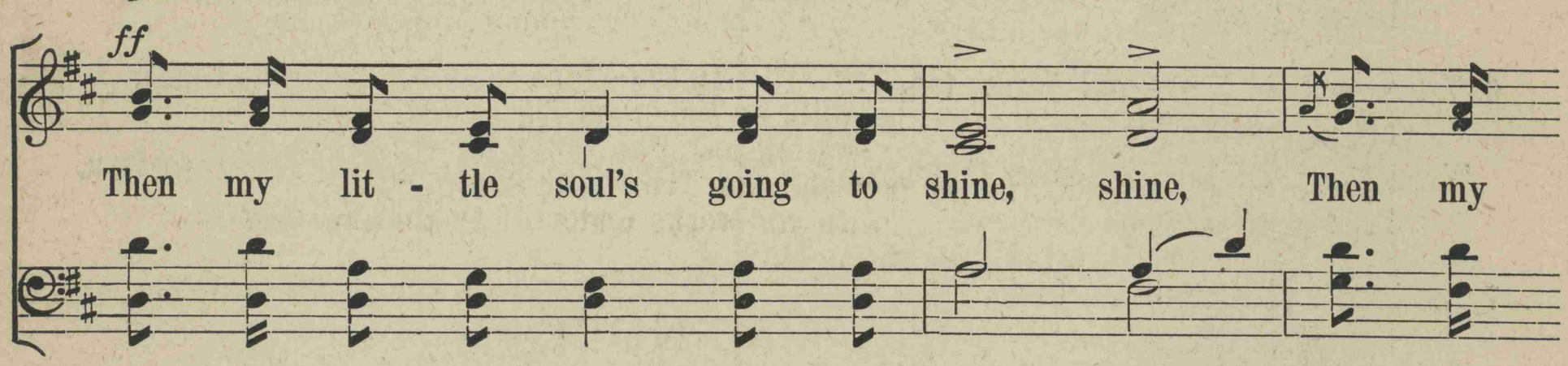
25 I do believe without a doubt,
Let my people go;
That a Christian has a right to shout,
Let my people go.

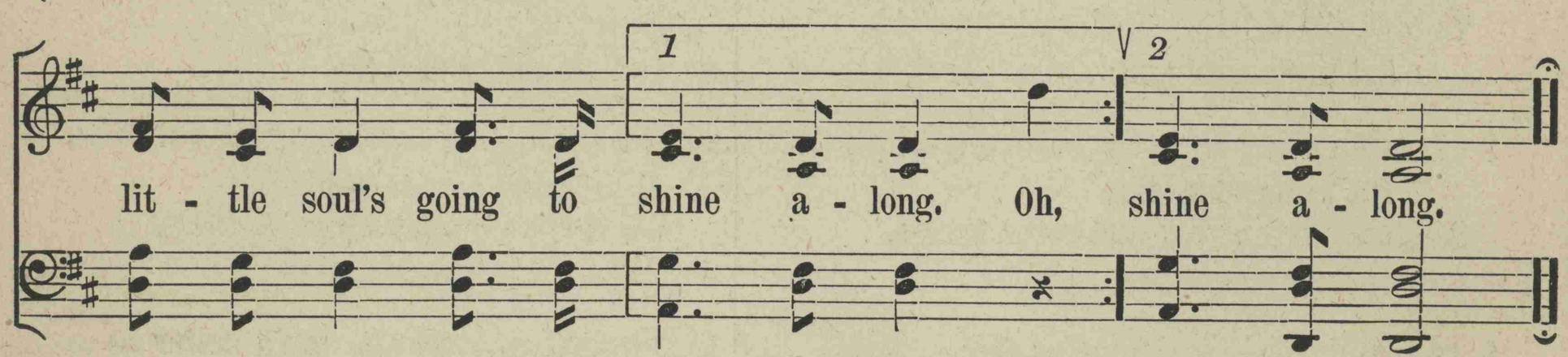
OH, THEN MY LITTLE SOUL'S GOING TO SHINE.

"This was sung by a boy who was sold down South by his master; and when he parted from his mother, these were the words he sang."—J. H. Bailey.





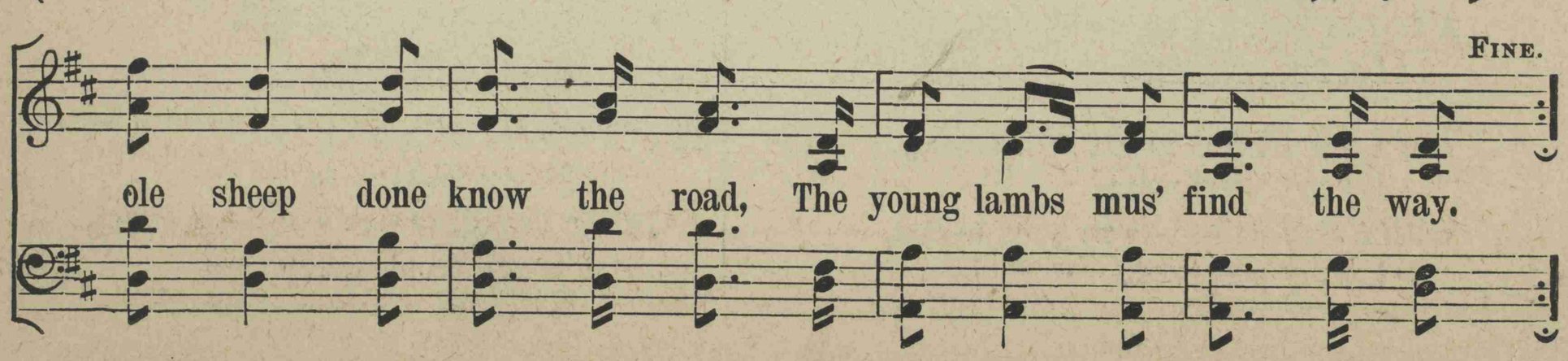




2 I'm going to climb up Jacob's ladder, Then my little soul, etc.
3 I'm going to climb up higher and higher, Then my little soul, etc.
4 I'm going to sit down at the welcome table, Then my little soul, etc.
5 I'm going to feast off milk and honey, Then my little soul, etc.
6 I'm going to tell God how-a you served me, Then my little soul, etc.
7 I'm going to join the big baptizin', Then my little soul, etc.

THE OLE SHEEP DONE KNOW THE ROAD.





Oh, soon - er in the morn - in' when I rise, The young lambs mus' find the way.
My broth - er aint ye got yer counts all sealed, The young lambs, etc.

D.C. dal Cho.

With cross-es an' tri - als on . . ev - 'ry side. The young lambs mus' find the way.
You'd bet - ter go get em 'fore ye leave this field, The young lambs, etc.

2 Oh, shout my sister, for you are free, The young lambs, etc.,
For Christ has bought your liberty, The young lambs, etc.,
I raly do believe without one doubt, The young lambs, etc.,
That the Christian has a mighty right to shout, The young lambs, etc.
Cho. — Oh, the ole sheep, etc.

3 My brother, better mind how you walk on the cross, The young lambs, etc.,
For your foot might slip, an' yer soul git lost, The young lambs, etc.,
Better mind that sun, and see how she run, The young lambs, etc.,
An' mind don't let her catch ye with yer works undone, The young lambs, etc.
Cho. — Oh, the ole sheep, etc.

KING EMANUEL.

1. Oh, who do you call the King E - man - u - el; I call my Je - sus
2. Oh, some cal\ Him Je - sus; but I call Him Lord, I call my Je - sus

CHORUS.

King E - man - u - el. Oh, the King E - man - u - el is a
King E - man - u - el.

migh - ty 'man - u - el; I call my Je - sus King E - man - u - el.

Let's talk about the heaven, and the heaven's fine t'ings,
I call my Jesus King Emanuel.
Cho. — Oh, the King Emanuel, etc.

3 Oh, steady, steady, a little while;
I call my Jesus King Emanuel;
I will tell you what my Lord done for me;
I call my Jesus King Emanuel.
Cho. — Oh, the King Emanuel, etc.

4 He pluck-a my feet out the miry clay;
I call my Jesus King Emanuel;
He sot them-a on the firm Rock o' Age;
I call my Jesus King Emanuel.
Cho. — Oh, the King Emanuel, etc.

CHILDREN, WE ALL SHALL BE FREE.

Chil - dren, we all shall be free, Chil - dren, we all shall be free, Chil - dren, we all shall be free, When the Lord shall ap - pear. 1. We want no cow - ards in our band, That from their col - ors fly, We call for val - iant heart - ed men, That are not a - fraid to die.
2. We see the pil - grim as he lies, With glo - ry in his soul; To heaven he lifts his long - ing eyes, And bids this world a - dieu.
3. Give ease to the sick, give sight to the blind, En - able the cripple to walk; He'll raise the dead from un - der the earth, And give them permission to fly.

D.C.

I'M A ROLLING.

I'm a roll - ing, I'm a roll - ing, I'm a roll - ing thro' an un - friend - ly world, I'm a roll - ing, I'm a roll - ing, thro' an

* The words, "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand," are sometimes sung to this strain.

un - friend - ly world. 1. O broth - ers, wont you help me,
2. O sis - ters, wont you help me,
3. O preach - ers, wont you help me,

O broth - ers, wont you help me to pray, O broth - ers wont you
O sis - ters, wont you help me to pray, O sis - ters wont you
O preach - ers, wont you help me to fight, O preach - ers wont you

Return to the beginning in exact time. D.C.

help me, Wont you help me in the ser - vice of the Lord? . .
help me, Wont you help me in the ser - vice of the Lord? . .
help me, Wont you help me in the ser - vice of the Lord? . .

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I SEE, LORD!

SECOND VERSION.

No - bod - y knows the troub - le I see, Lord, No - bod - y knows the troub - le I see,

FINE.

No - bod - y knows the troub - le I see, Lord, No - bod - y knows like Je - sus.

1. Broth - ers, will you pray for me, Broth - ers, will you pray for me,

D.C.

Broth - ers, will you pray for me, And help me to drive old Sa - tan a - way.

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

I'LL HEAR THE TRUMPET SOUND.

1. You may bur - y me in the East, You may bur - y me in the West; But I'll hear the trump - et sound In that morn - ing.
2. Fa - ther Ga - bri - el in that day, He'll take wings and fly a - way, For to hear the trump - et sound In that morn - ing.

In that morn - ing, my Lord, How I long to go, For to hear the trump - et sound, In that morn - ing
In that morn - ing, my Lord, How I long to go, For to hear the trump - et sound, In that morn - ing.

3 Good old Christians in that day,
They'll take wings and fly away, etc.

4 Good old preachers, etc.

5 In that dreadful Judgment day
I'll take wings and fly away, etc.

TURN BACK PHARAOH'S ARMY.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

1. Going to write to Mas - sa Je - sus, To send some val - iant sol - dier
2. If you want your souls con - vert - ed, You'd bet - ter be a pray - ing,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

To turn back Pha-raoh's ar - my, Hal - le - lu! To turn back Pha - raoh's
To turn back Pha-raoh's ar - my, etc.

ar - my, Hal - le - lu - jah! To turn back Pha-raoh's ar - my, Hal - le -

* Repeat the music of the first strain for all the verses but the first.

lu! To turn back Pha - raoh's ar - my, Hal - le - lu -

jah! To turn back Pha - raoh's ar - my, Hal - le - lu!

3 You say you are a soldier,
Fighting for your Saviour,
To turn back Pharaoh's army, etc.

4 When the children were in bondage,
They cried unto the Lord,
He turned back Pharaoh's army, etc.

5 When Moses smote the water,
The children all passed over,
And turned back Pharaoh's army, etc.

6 When Pharaoh crossed the water,
The waters came together,
And drowned ole Pharoah's army, etc.

FROM EVERY GRAVEYARD.

Just be - hold that num - ber, Just be - hold that num - ber, Just be -

hold that num - ber from ev - e - ry grave - yard. 1. Going to
2. Going to

meet the broth - ers there, That used to join in prayer, Go - ing
meet the sis - ters there, That used to join in prayer, Go - ing

D.C.

up thro' great trib - u - la - tion From ev - e - ry grave - yard.
up thro' great trib - u - la - tion From ev - e - ry grave - yard.

3 Going to meet the preachers there,
That used to join, etc.
Cho. — Just behold that number, etc.

4 Going to meet the mourners there,
That used to join, etc.
Cho. — Just behold that number, etc.

5 Going to meet the Christians there,
That used to join, etc.
Cho. — Just behold that number, etc.

JOHN SAW.

CHORUS.

John saw, Oh, John saw, John saw the ho - ly num - ber,
Sit - ting on the gold - en al - tar. 1. Wor - thy, wor - thy
is the Lamb, is the Lamb, is the Lamb, Wor - thy, wor - thy
is the Lamb, Sit - ting on the gold - en al - tar.

D.C.

2 Mary wept, and Martha cried,—Martha, etc.
To see the Saviour crucified—Sitting on, etc.
Weeping Mary, weep no more,—Weep no more, etc.
Jesus say He gone before—Sitting on, etc.
Cho.—John saw, etc.

3 Want to go to heaven when I die,—When I die, etc.
Shout salvation as I fly—Sitting on, etc.
It's a little while longer here below,—Here below, etc.
Then-a home to glory we shall go—Sitting on, etc.
Cho.—John saw, etc.

GOING TO RIDE UP IN THE CHARIOT.

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. Going to ride up in the char - iot, Soon - er in the morn - ing.

SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO.

Ride up in the char - iot, Soon - er in the morning. Ride up in the char - iot,

CHORUS.

Soon - er in the morn - ing, And I hope I'll join the band.

O Lord, have mer - cy on me, O Lord, have mer - cy on me,

D.C.

O Lord, have mer - cy on me, And I hope I'll join the band.

2 Going to meet my brother there, Sooner, etc.
Cho.— O Lord, have mercy, etc.

3 Going to chatter with the Angels, Sooner, etc.
Cho.— O Lord, have mercy, etc.

4 Going to meet my massa Jesus, Sooner, etc.
Cho.— O Lord, have mercy, etc.

5 Going to walk and talk with Jesus, Sooner, etc.
Cho.— O Lord, have mercy, etc.

GIVE ME JESUS.

1. Oh, when I come to die, Oh, when I come to die, Oh,

when I come to die— give me Je - sus. Give me Je -

sus, give me Je - sus, You may have all this world, give me Je - sus.

2 In the morning when I rise,
In the morning when I rise,
In the morning when I rise— give me Jesus, etc.

3 Dark midnight was my cry,
Dark midnight was my cry,
Dark midnight was my cry— give me Jesus, etc.

4 I heard the mourner say,
I heard the mourner say.
I heard the mourner say— give me Jesus, etc.

IF YOU WANT TO SEE JESUS.

"My father sang this hymn, and said he knew a time when a great many slaves were allowed to have a revival for two days, while their masters and their families had one; and a great many professed religion. And one poor, ignorant man professed religion, and praised God, and sang this hymn."

If you want to see Je - sus, Go in the wil-der - ness, Go in the

wil - der-ness, Go in the wil - der-ness, If you want to see Je - sus,

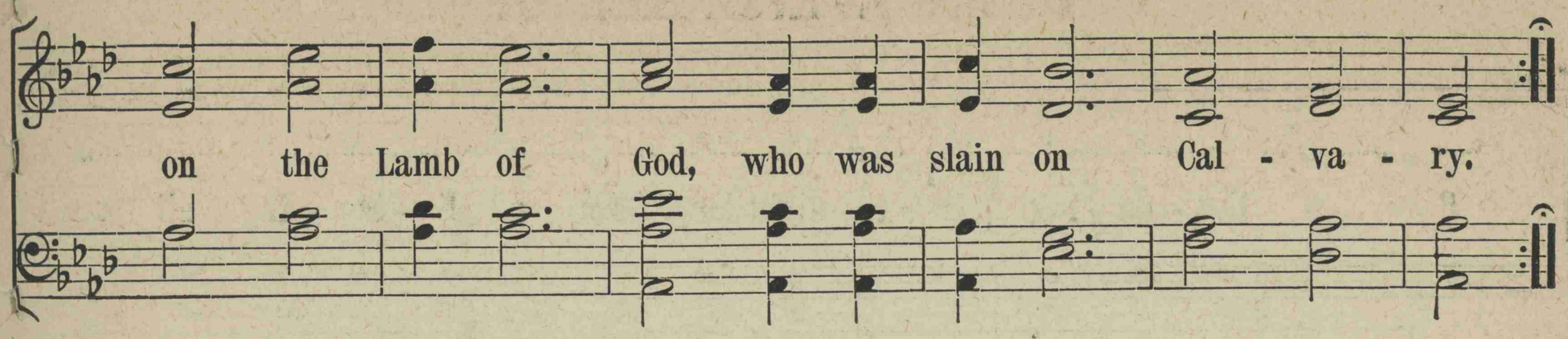
Go in the wil - der-ness Lean - ing on the Lord. O broth-er, how d'ye
I felt so

feel, when you come out the wil - der - ness, come out the wil - der - ness,
happy when I come out the wil - der - ness, come out the wil - der - ness,

come out the wil - der - ness. O broth-er, how d'ye feel when you
come out the wil - der - ness. I felt . . so . . . hap-py when I

come out the wil-der-ness, Lean - in' on the Lord. Oh, lean - in'
come out the wil-der-ness, Lean - in' on the Lord.

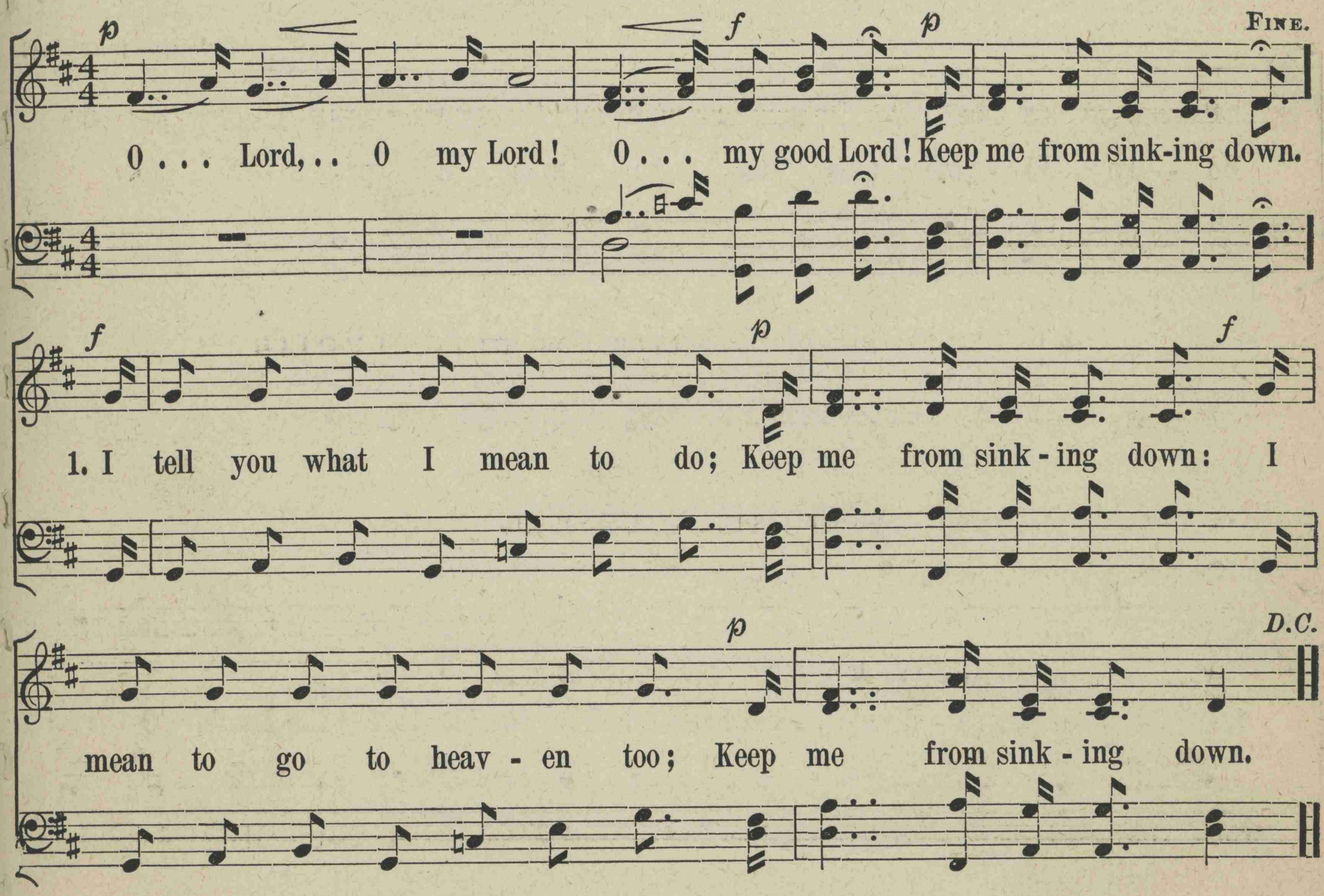
on the Lord, . . Lean - in' on the Lord, Oh, lean - in' up-



2 I shouted Hallelujah, when I come out the wilderness —
Leaning on the Lord;
I heard the angels singing, when I come out the wilderness —
Leaning on the Lord;
I heard the harps a harping, when I come out the wilderness —
Leaning on the Lord.
Cho.—Oh, leaning on the Lord.

3 I heard the angels moaning, when I come out the wilderness —
Leaning on the Lord;
I heard the devil howling, when I come out the wilderness —
Leaning on the Lord;
I give the devil a battle, when I come out the wilderness —
Leaning on the Lord.
Cho.—Oh, leaning on the Lord.

KEEP ME FROM SINKING DOWN.



2 I look up yonder, and what do I see;
Keep me from sinking down;
I see the angels beckoning to me;
Keep me from sinking down.
0 Lord, etc.

3 When I was a mourner just like you;
Keep me from sinking down;
I mourned and mourned till I got through;
Keep me from sinking down,
0 Lord, etc.

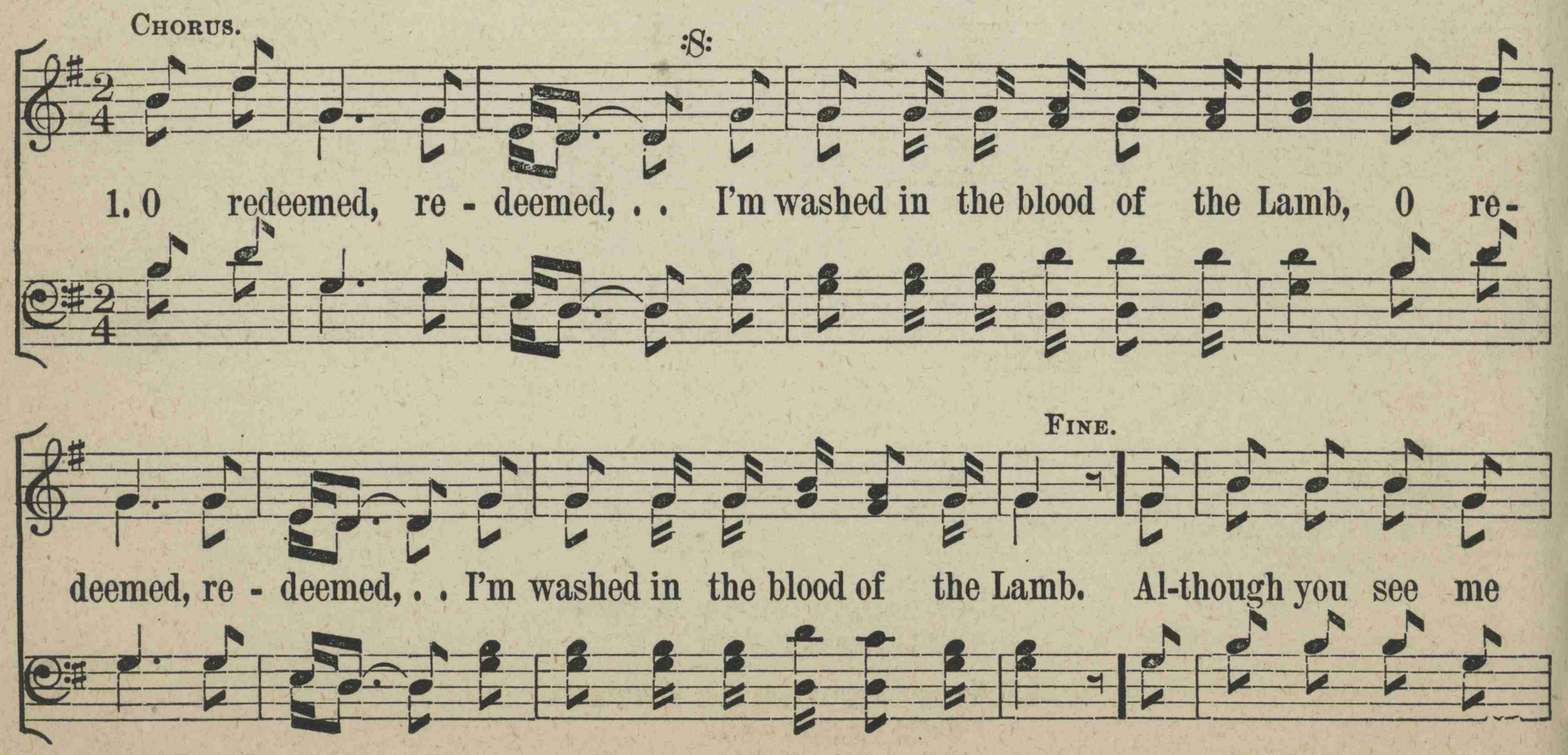
4 I bless the Lord I'm going to die;
Keep me from sinking down;
I'm going to judgment by-and-by;
Keep me from sinking down.
0 Lord, etc.

BEEN A LISTENING.



2 Go read the third of Matthew, and read the chapter through,
It is the guide for Christians, and tells them what to do.
Cho.— Been a listening all the night long, etc.

O REDEEMED.



going a - long so, Washed in the blood of the Lamb, I have my tri - als

here be - low, Washed in the blood of the Lamb, O re - deemed, re - deemed.

D.C.

2 When I was a mourner just like you,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
I fasted and prayed till I got through,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
O redeemed, etc.

3 Religion's like a blooming rose,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
As none but those that feel it knows,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
O redeemed, etc.

* Attention is called to this characteristic manner of connecting the last strain with the chorus in the D. C.

WE'LL STAND THE STORM.

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

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

1. My ship is on . . the o - cean, We'll an - chor by and by, My

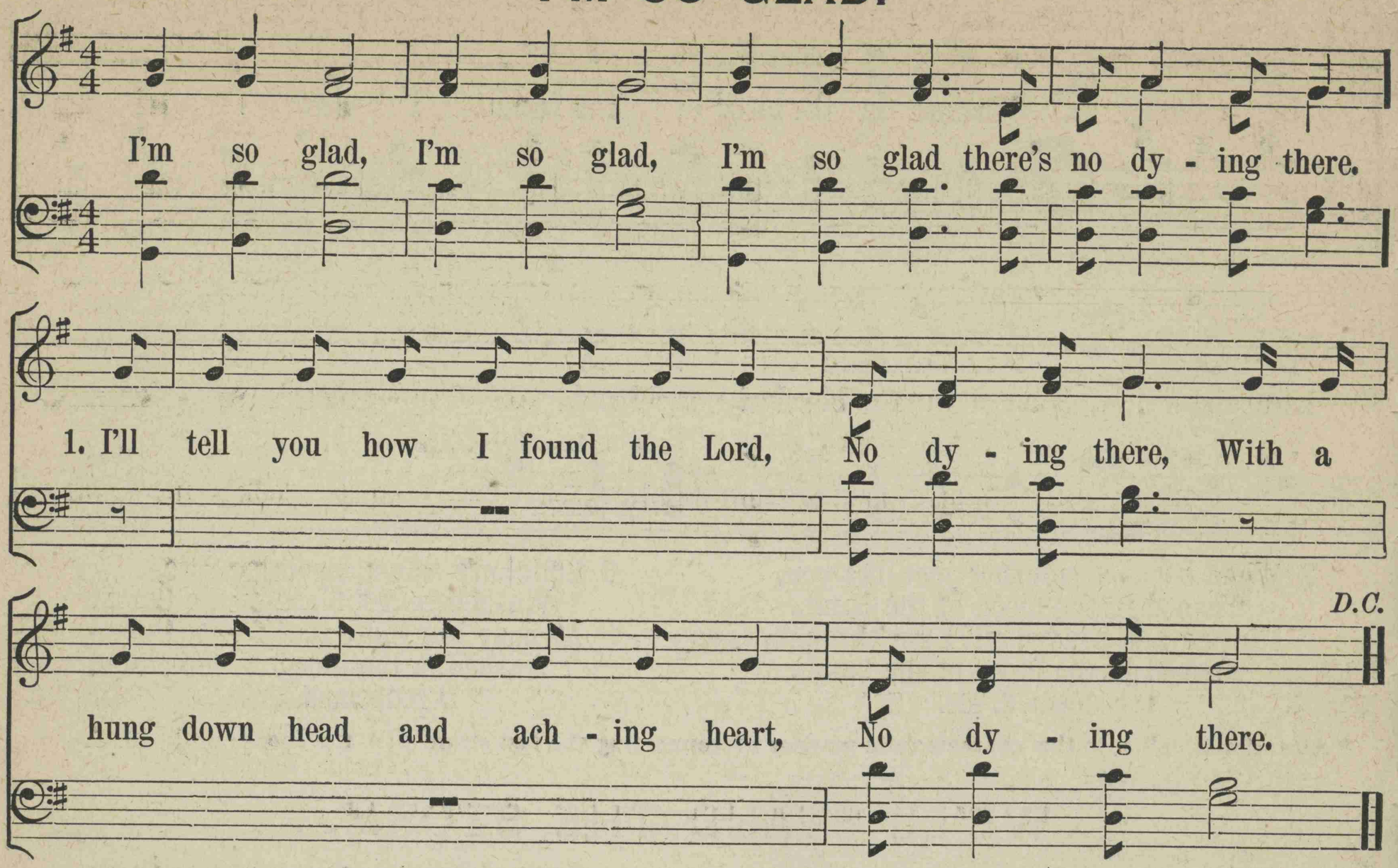
ship is on . . the o - cean, We'll an - chor by . . and by.

D.C.

2 She's making for the kingdom,
We'll anchor, etc.

3 I've a mother in the kingdom,
We'll anchor, etc.

I'M SO GLAD.



2 I hope I'll meet my brother there,
No dying there,
That used to join with me in prayer,
No dying there.
Cho.—I'm so glad, etc.

3 I hope I'll meet the preacher there,
No dying there,
That used to join with me in prayer,
No dying there.
Cho.—I'm so glad, etc.

OLD SHIP OF ZION.



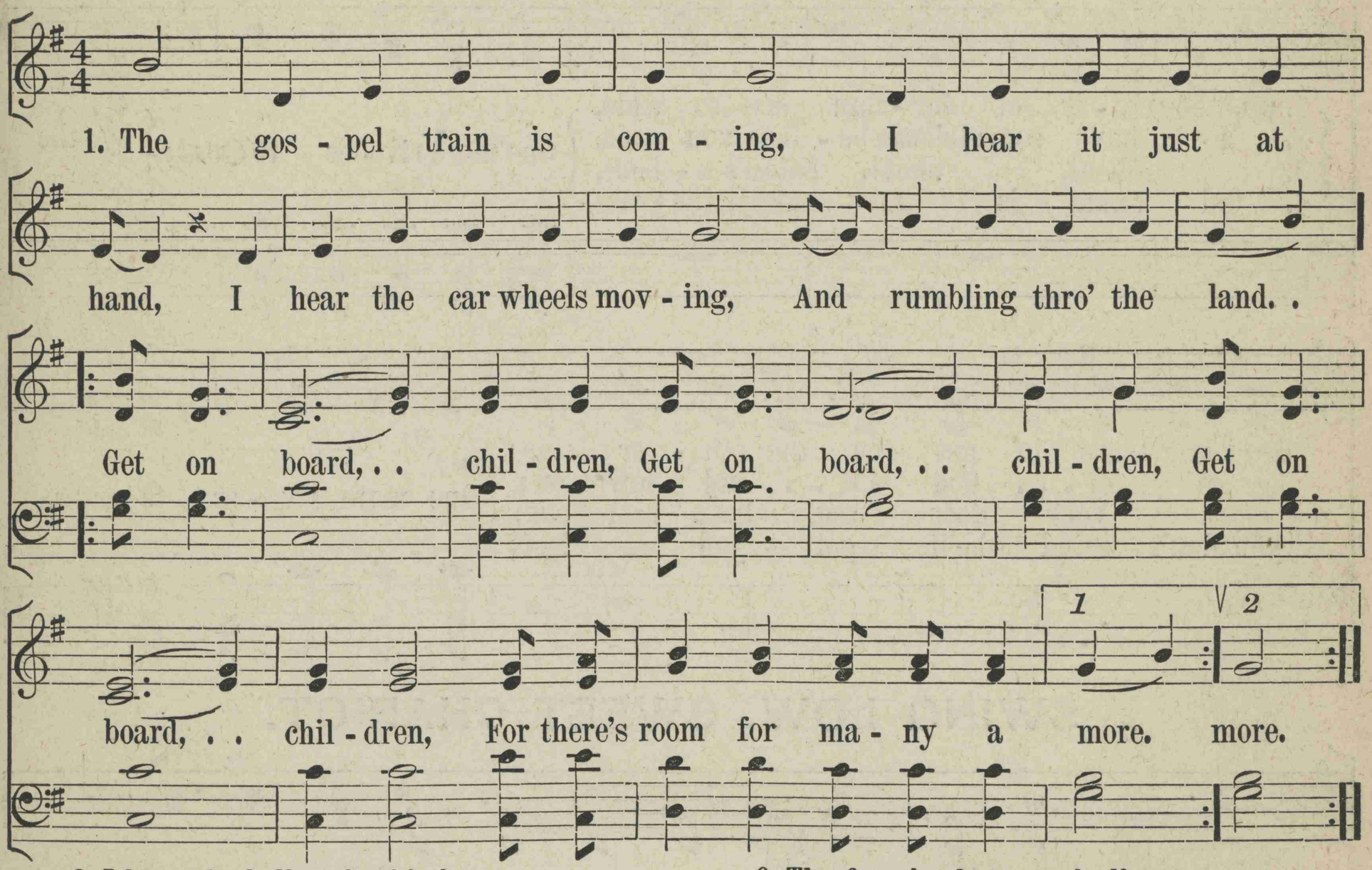


In singing the last two verses the music is not to be repeated.

2 She has landed many a thousand, Hallelujah,
She has landed many a thousand, Hallelu,
She has landed many a thousand,
And will land as many more. Oh, glory, Hallelu.

3 She is loaded down with angels, Hallelujah,
She is loaded down with angels, Hallelu,
And King Jesus is the Captain,
And he'll carry us all home. Oh, glory, Hallelu.

THE GOSPEL TRAIN.



2 I hear the bell and whistle,
The coming round the curve;
She's playing all her steam and power
And straining every nerve.
Cho.— Get on board, children, etc.

3 No signal for another train
To follow on the line,
O sinner, you're forever lost,
If once you're left behind.
Cho.— Get on board, children, etc.

4 This is the Christian's banner,
The motto's new and old,
Salvation and Repentance,
Are burnished there in gold.
Cho.— Get board, children, etc.

5 She's nearing now the station,
O sinner, don't be vain,
But come and get your ticket,
And be ready for the train.
Cho.— Get on board, children, etc.

6 The fare is cheap, and all can go,
The rich and poor are there,
No second-class on board the train,
No difference in the fare.
Cho.— Get on board, children, etc.

7 There's Moses, Noah and Abraham,
And all the prophets, too;
Our friends in Christ are all on board.
Oh, what a heavenly crew.
Cho.— Get on board, children, etc.

8 We soon shall reach the station,
Oh, how we then shall sing,
With all the heavenly army,
We'll make the welkin ring,
Cho.— Get on board, children, etc.

9 We'll shout o'er all our sorrows,
And sing forever more,
Wlth Christ and all His army,
On that celestial shore.
Cho.—Get on board, children, etc.

OH, WASN'T THAT A WIDE RIVER?

Oh, wasn't that a wide riv - er, riv - er of Jor - dan, Lord?

wide ri - ver! There's one more riv - er to cross, cross.

1. Oh, the riv - er of Jor - dan is so wide,
2. I have some friends be - fore you gone,
3. Shout, shout, Satan's a - bout,
4. Old Satan is a snake in the grass,

One more riv - er to cross; I . By the If

D.C.

don't know how to get on the oth - er side;
grace of . . . God I'll . . fol - low on;
Shut your door and keep him out;
you don't mind he'll get you at last;

One more riv - er to cross.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT.

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

FINE.

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

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. The bright - est day that ev - er I saw,
4. I'm some - times up and 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, When Je - sus wash'd my
Com - ing for to car - ry me home, But still my soul feels

D.C.

com - ing af - ter me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
sins a - way, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heaven - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

ROLL, JORDAN, ROLL.

Roll, Jor - dan, roll, roll, Jor - dan, roll, I want to go to

Roll. . . .

heav - en when I die, To hear Jor - dan roll.

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

D.C.

sit - ting in the king - dom, To hear Jor - dan roll.

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

FAREWELL, MY BROTHER.

Fare - well, my broth - er,* fare - well for - ev - er, Fare you well, my broth - er, now, For I am go - ing home. Oh, good - bye, good - bye, For I am bound to leave you, Oh, good-bye, good-bye, for I am go - ing home.

D.C.

After Da Capo sing this :

Shake hands, shake hands, for I am bound to leave you,
Oh, shake hands, etc.

* Or Sister.

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN.

(This song was a favorite in the Sea Islands. Once when there had been a good deal of ill feeling excited, and trouble was apprehended, owing to the uncertain action of the Government in regard to the confiscated lands on the Sea Islands, Gen. Howard was called upon to address the colored people earnestly. To prepare them to listen, he asked them to sing. Immediately an old woman on the outskirts of the meeting began "Nobody knows the trouble I've seen," and the whole audience joined in. The general was so affected by the plaintive melody, that he found it difficult to maintain his official dignity.)

Oh, no - bod - y knows the troub - le I've seen, No - bod - y knows but Je - sus, No - bod - y knows the troub - le I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

FINE.

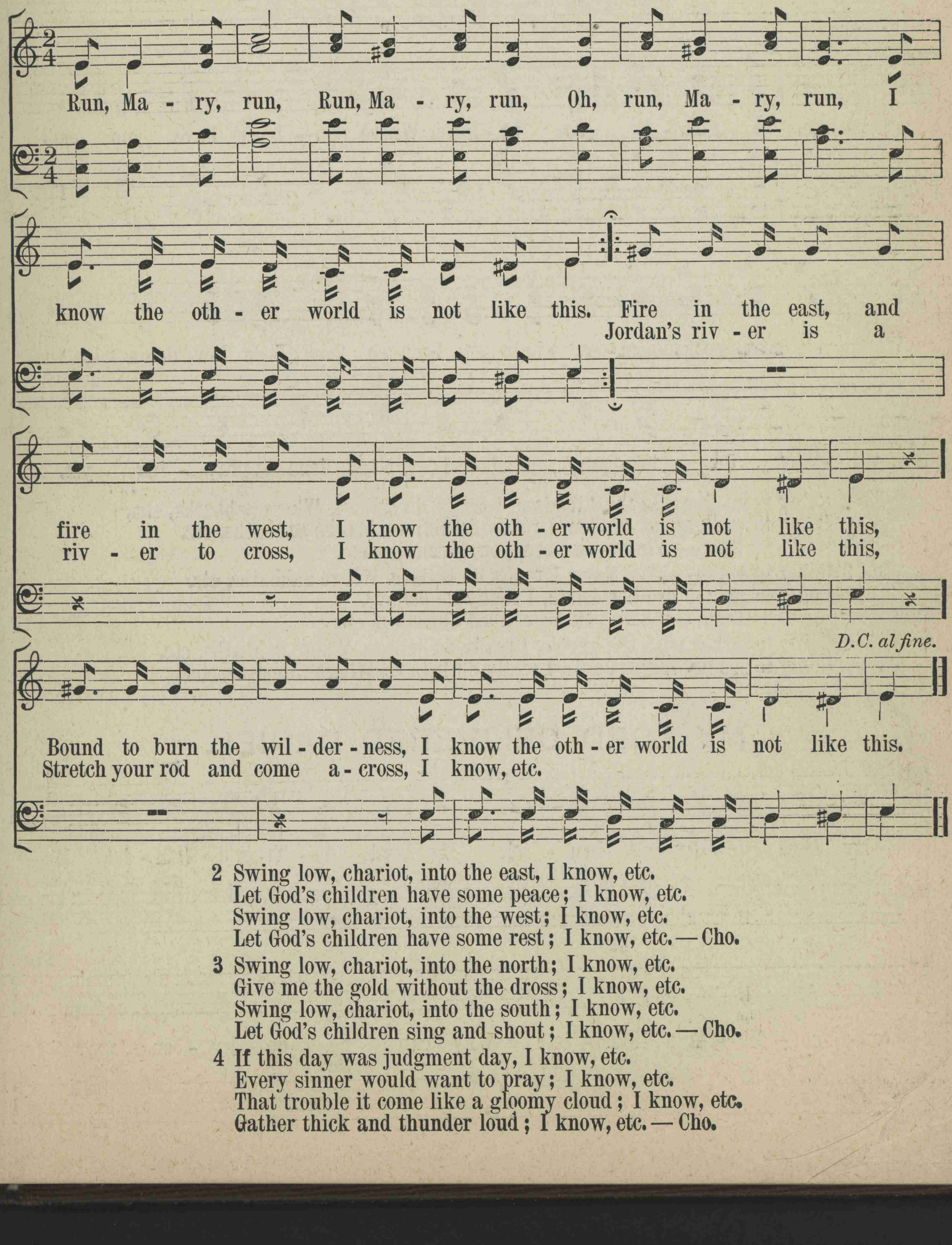
Some - times I'm up, some - times I'm down; Oh, yes, Lord;
Al - though you see me going along so, Oh, yes, Lord;

D.C. al fine.



2 One day when I was walking along, Oh, yes, Lord —
The element opened, and the Love came down, Oh, yes, etc.
I never shall forget that day, Oh, yes, etc.
When Jesus washed my sins away, Oh, yes, etc.
Cho. — Oh, nobody knows the trouble I've seen, etc.

RUN, MARY, RUN.

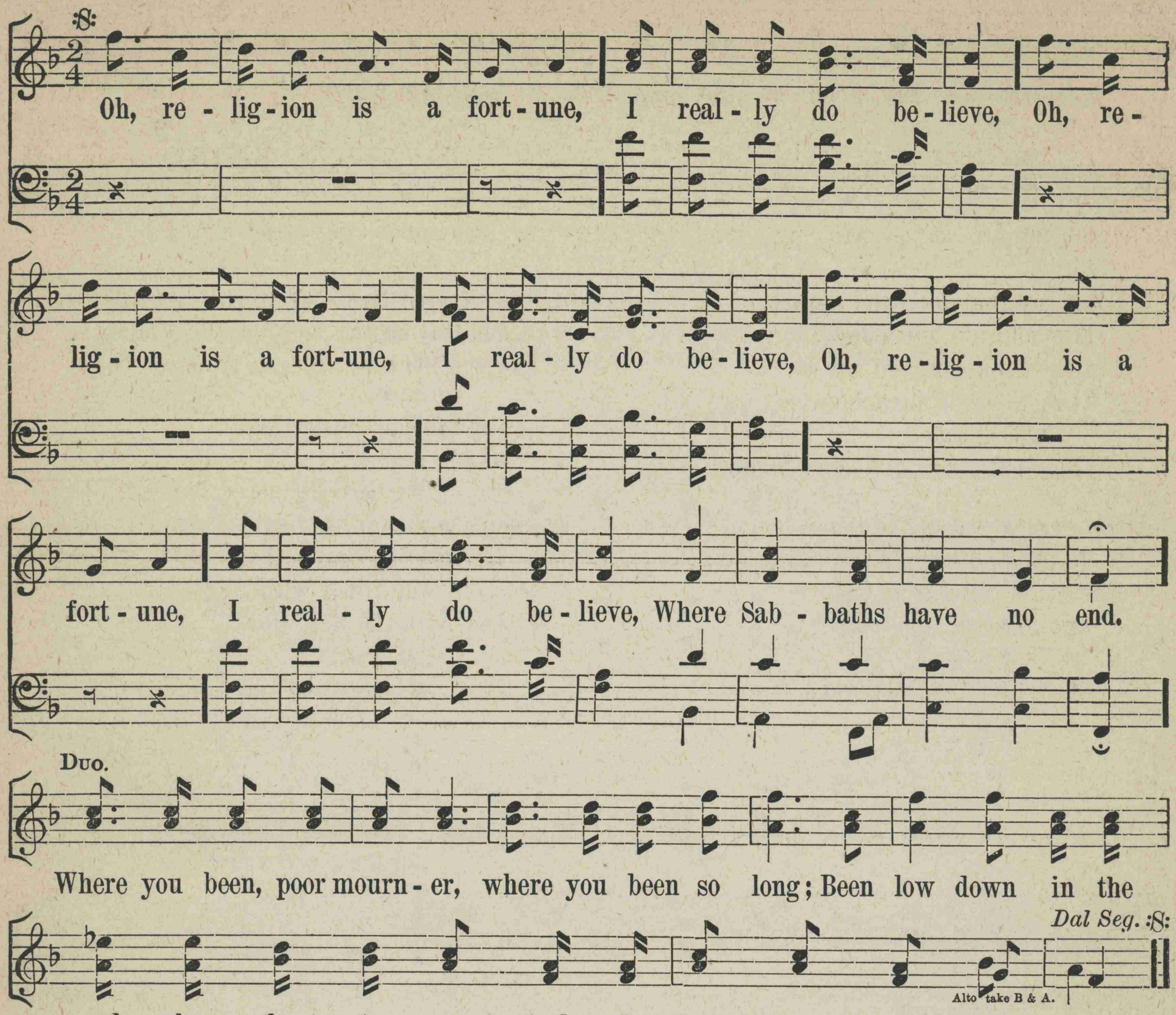


2 Swing low, chariot, into the east, I know, etc.
Let God's children have some peace; I know, etc.
Swing low, chariot, into the west; I know, etc.
Let God's children have some rest; I know, etc. — Cho.

3 Swing low, chariot, into the north; I know, etc.
Give me the gold without the dross; I know, etc.
Swing low, chariot, into the south; I know, etc.
Let God's children sing and shout; I know, etc. — Cho.

4 If this day was judgment day, I know, etc.
Every sinner would want to pray; I know, etc.
That trouble it come like a gloomy cloud; I know, etc.
Gather thick and thunder loud; I know, etc. — Cho.

RELIGION IS A FORTUNE.

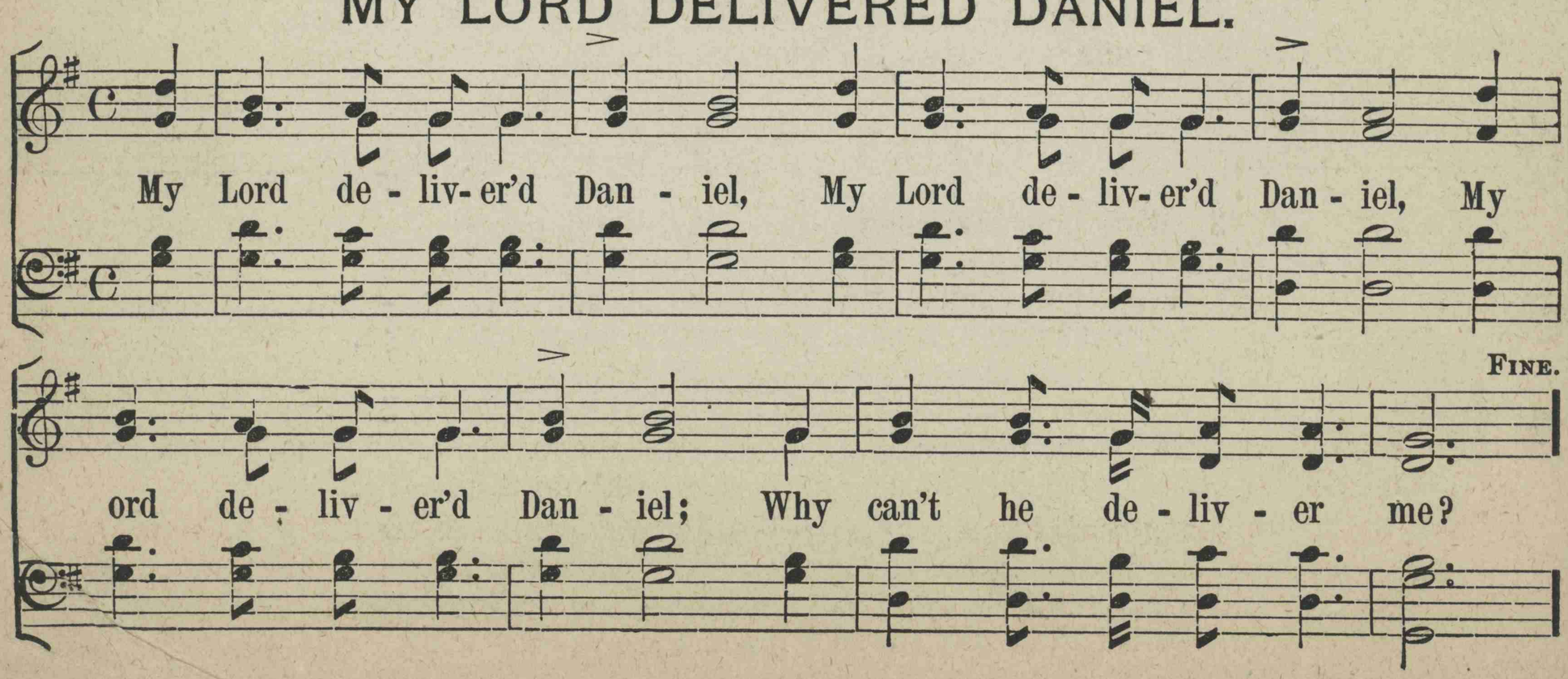


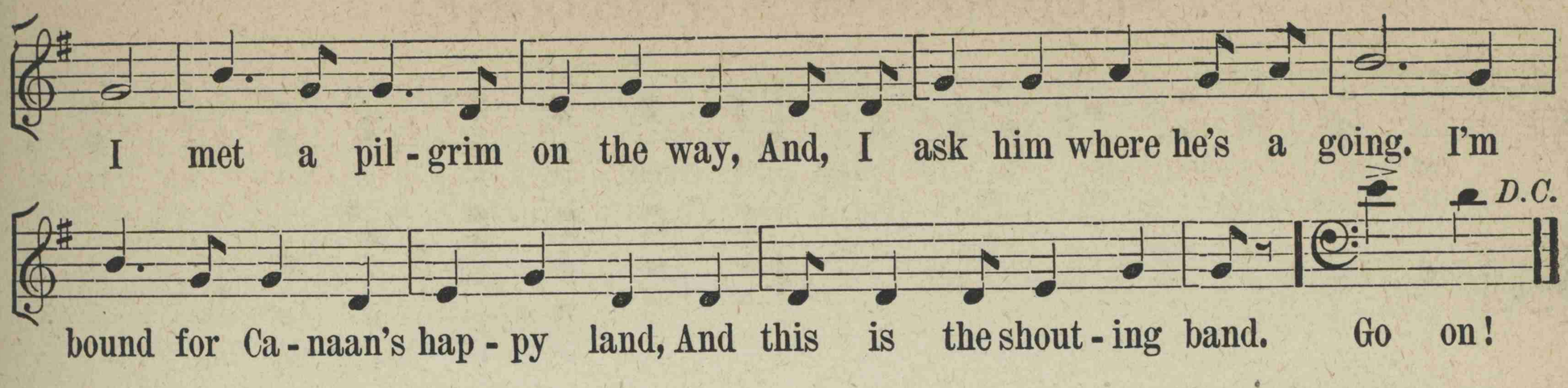
2 Going to sit down in the kingdom, I really do believe, Where Sabbaths, etc.,
Going to walk about in Zion, I really do believe, Where Sabbaths, etc.
Duo.—Where you been, young convert, etc.

3 Going to see my sister Mary, I really do believe, Where Sabbaths, etc.
Going to see my brother Jonah, I really do believe.
Duo.—Where you been, good Christian, etc.

4 Going to talk-a with the angels, I really do believe, Where Sabbaths, etc.
Going to see my massa Jesus, I really do believe, Where Sabbaths, etc.

MY LORD DELIVERED DANIEL.





2 Some say that John the Baptist,
Was nothing but a Jew,
But the Bible doth inform us
That he was a preacher, too;
Yes, he was!
Cho. — My Lord delivered Daniel.

3 Oh, Daniel cast in the lions' den,
He pray both night and day,
The angel came from Galilee,
And lock the lions' jaw.
That 's so.
Cho. — My Lord delivered Daniel.

4 He delivered Daniel from the lions' den,
Jonah from the belly of the whale,
And the Hebrew children from the fiery furnace,
And why not every man?
Oh, yes!
Cho. — My Lord delivered Daniel.

5 The richest man that ever I s
Was the one that beg the most,
His soul was filled with Jesus,
And with the Holy Ghost.
Yes, it was!
Cho. — My Lord delivered Daniel.

HE'S THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.





2 What kind of shoes are those you wear,
Oh! my Lord;
That you can ride upon the air,
Oh! my Lord.
Cho. — He's the lily, etc.

3 These shoes I wear are gospel shoes,
Oh! my Lord;
And you can wear them if you choose,
Oh! my Lord.
Cho. — He's the lily, etc.

MARY AND MARTHA.

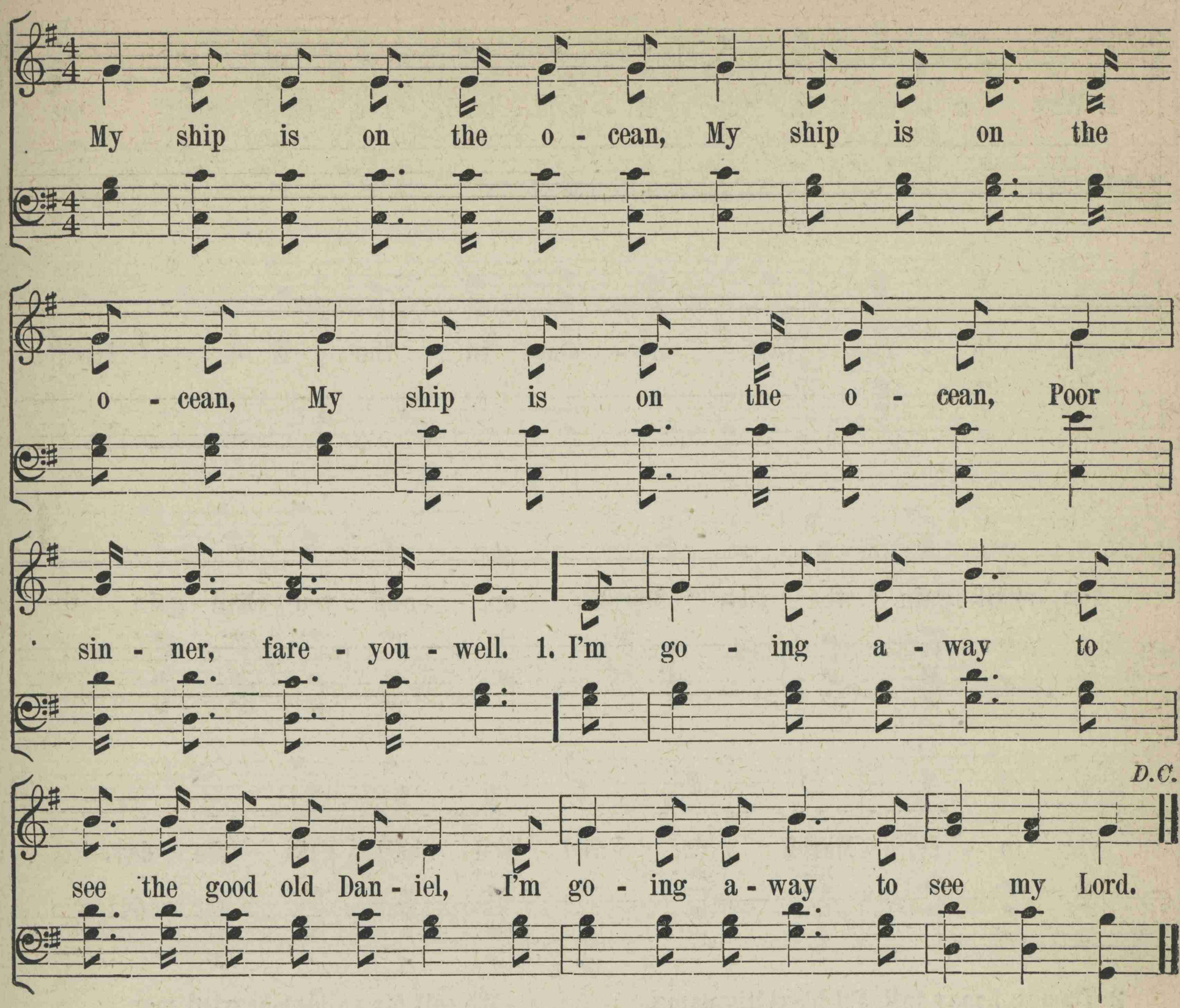
1. Ma - ry and a Mar - tha's just gone along, Ma - ry and a Mar - tha's just gone along, Ma - ry and a Mar - tha's just gone along To ring those charm - ing bells; Cry - ing, free grace and dy - ing love, Free grace and dy - ing love, Free grace and dy - ing love, To ring those charm-ing bells. Oh, way o - ver Jor - dan, Lord, way o - ver Jor - dan, Lord, Way o - ver Jor - dan, Lord, To ring those charm-ing bells.

2 The preacher and the elder's just gone along, etc.
To ring those charming bells.
Cho. — Crying, free grace, etc.

3 My father and mother's just gone along, etc.
To ring those charming bells.
Cho. — Crying, free grace, etc.

4 The Methodist and Baptist's just gone along, etc.
To ring those charming bells.
Cho. — Crying, free grace, etc.

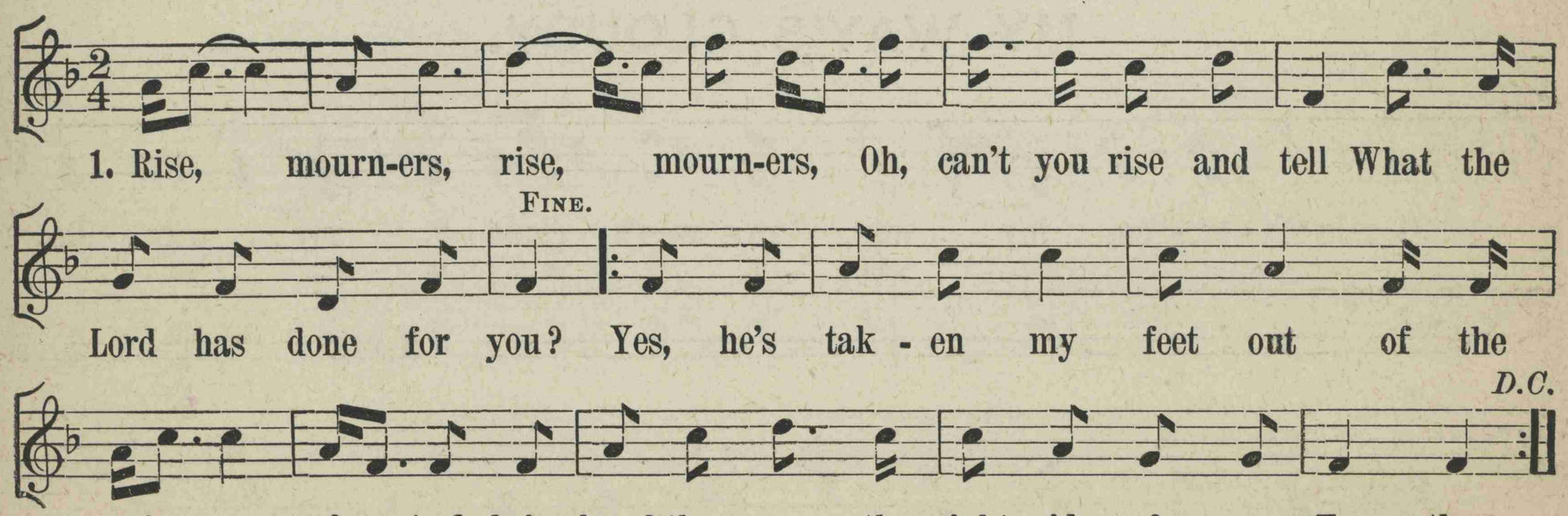
MY SHIP IS ON THE OCEAN.



2 I'm going away to see the weeping Mary,
I'm going away to see my Lord.
Cho. — My ship, etc.

3 Oh! don't you want to go to live in the bright glory?
Oh! don't you want to go to see my Lord?
Cho. — My ship, etc.

RISE, MOURNERS.*



2 Rise, seekers, rise, seekers, etc.
3 Rise sinners, rise, sinners, etc.
4 Rise, brothers, rise, brothers, etc.

*This hymn is sung with great unction while "seekers" are going forward to the altar.

MARCH ON.

1. Way o - ver in the E - gypt land, You shall gain the vic - to - ry, Way o - ver in the E - gypt land, You shall gain the day. March on, and you shall gain the vic - to - ry, March on, and you shall gain the day.

Repeat pp.

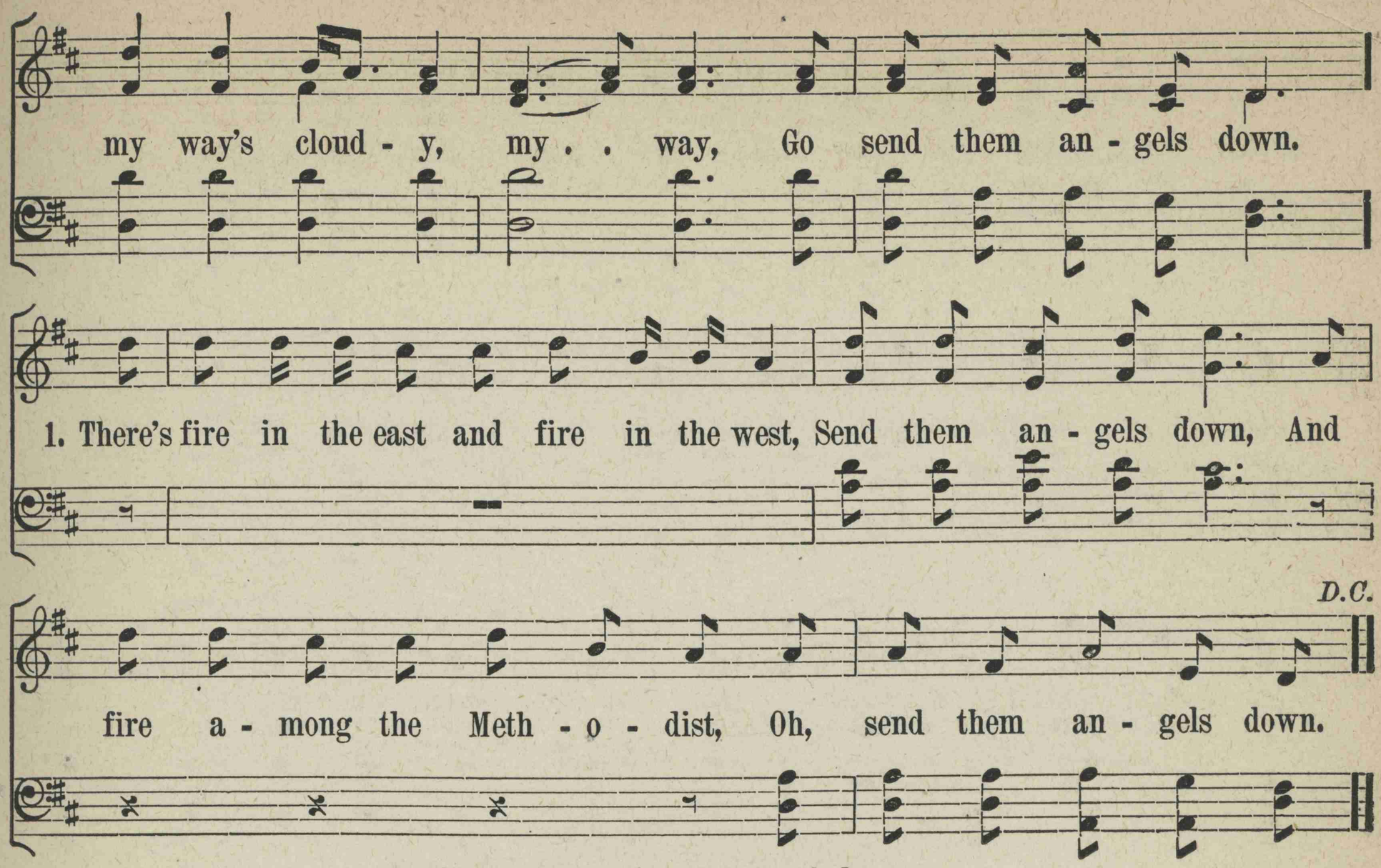
2 Though I may fall, I'll bless His name,
You shall gain the victory;
I'll trust in God and rise again,
You shall gain the day.
Cho.— March on, etc.

3 We want no cowards in our band,
You shall gain the victory;
We call for valiant-hearted men,
You shall gain the day.
Cho.— March on, etc.

4 This is the year of jubilee,
You shall gain the victory;
The Lord has set His people free,
You shall gain the day.
Cho.— March on, etc.

MY WAY'S CLOUDY.

O breth - er - en, my way, my way's cloud - y, my . . way, Go send them an - gels down, O breth - er - en, my . . . way,



2 Old Satan's mad, and I am glad,
Send them angels down;
He missed the soul he thought he had,
Oh, send them angels down.
Cho.— Oh! bretheren, etc.

3 I'll tell you now as I told you before, etc.
To the promised land I'm bound to go, etc.
Cho.— Oh! bretheren, etc.

4 This is the year of Jubilee, etc.
The Lord has come and set us free, etc.
Cho.— Oh! bretheren, etc.

CHILDREN, YOU'LL BE CALLED ON.



2 Preachers, you'll be called on, etc.
Cho.— When this warfare, etc.

3 Sinners, you'll be called on, etc.
Cho.— When this warfare, etc.

4 Seekers, you'll be called on, etc.
Cho.— When this warfare, etc.

5 Christians, you'll be called on, etc.
Cho.— When this warfare, etc.

DUST AND ASHES.

1. Dust, dust and ash - es fly o - ver on my grave, Dust, dust and ash - es fly
o - ver on my grave, Dust, dust and ash - es fly o - ver on my grave,
And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home, And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home.
2. They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour, And nailed Him to the cross, They
3. Oh, Jo - seph begged his bo - dy, And laid it in the tomb, Oh,
4. The an - gel came from heav - en, And roll the stone a - way, The
5. The cold grave could not hold Him, Nor death's cold i - ron band, The
cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour, And nailed Him to the cross, They cru - ci - fied my
Jo - seph begged His bod - y, And laid it in the tomb, Oh, Jo-seph begged His
an - gel came from heav - en, And roll the stone a - way, The an - gel came from
cold grave could not hold Him, Nor death's cold i - ron band, The cold grave could not
Sav - iour, And nailed Him to the cross, And the Lord shall bear my
bod - y, And laid it in the tomb, And the Lord shall bear, etc.
heav - en And roll the stone a - way, And the Lord shall bear, etc.
hold Him, Nor death's cold i - ron band, And the Lord shall bear, etc.
spir - it home, And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home.

CHORUS.

He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, He rose, He

He rose, He rose, He rose,

rose, He rose from the dead. He rose, He rose,

He rose, He rose, He rose

He rose from the dead, And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home;

And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home. 6. Oh, Ma - ry came a - running,

her Sav - iour for to see, Oh, Ma - ry came a - run - ning, Her

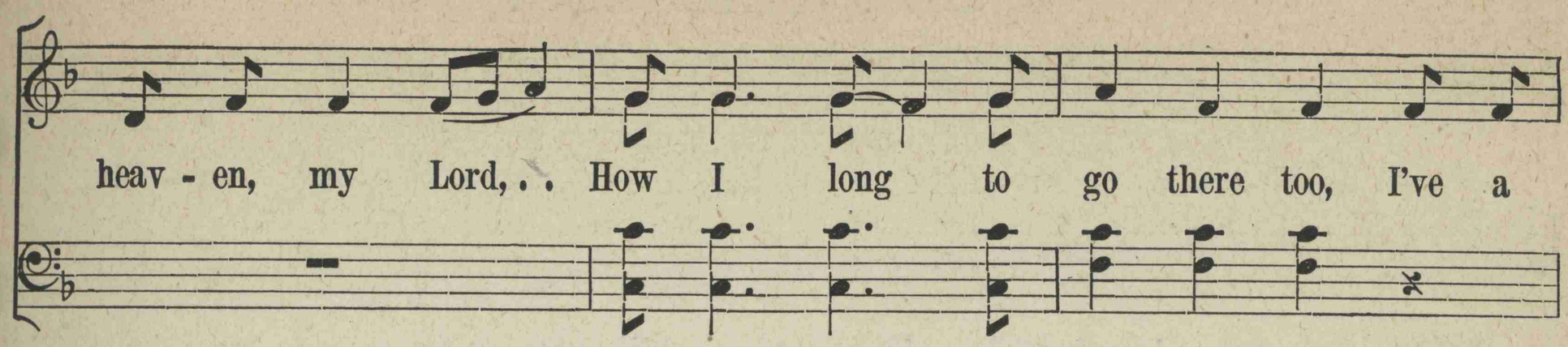
Sav-iour for to see, Oh, Ma - ry came a - run-ning, Her Sav-iour for to see,

And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home, And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home.

7. The an - gel say He is not here, He's gone to Gal - i - lee, The
an - gel say He is not here, He's gone to Gal - i - lee, The an - gel say He
is not here, He's gone to Gal - i - lee. And the Lord shall bear my
spir - it home, And the Lord shall bear . . my spir - it home.
The an - gel say He is not here, He's gone to Gal - i - lee,
The an - gel say He is not here, He's gone to Gal - i - lee,
The an - gel say He is not here, He's gone to Gal - i - lee,
The an - gel say He is not here, He's gone to Gal - i - lee,
And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home, And the Lord shall

CHORUS.

bear my spir - it home. He rose, He rose,
He rose, He rose,



2 There's no backsliding in the heaven, my Lord,
How I long to go there too,
There's no backsliding in the heaven, my Lord,
Oh, how I long to go.
Cho.—Judgment, etc.

3 King Jesus sitting in the heaven, my Lord,
How I long to go there too,
King Jesus sitting in the heaven, my Lord,
Oh, how I long to go.
Cho.—Judgment, etc.

4 There's a big camp meeting in the heaven, my Lord,
How I long to go there too,
There's a big camp meeting in the heaven, my Lord,
Oh, how I long to go.
Cho.— Judgment, etc.

MANY THOUSAND GONE.



2 No more peck of corn for me, etc.
3 No more driver's lash for me, etc.
4 No more pint of salt for me, etc.
5 No more hundred lash for me, etc.
6 No more mistress' call for me, etc.

ZION'S CHILDREN.

Oh! Zi - on's chil - dren com - ing a - long, Com - ing a - long,
Com - ing a - long, Oh! Zi - on's chil - dren com - ing a - long,
Talk - ing a - bout the wel - come day. 1. I
hail my moth - er in the morn - ing com - ing a - long,
com - ing a - long, I hail my moth - er in the
morn - ing, Talk - ing a - bout the wel - come day.

D.C.

2 Oh! don't you want to live up yonder,
Coming along, etc.
Cho.— Oh! Zion's children, etc.

3 I think they are all mighty happy,
Coming along, etc.
Cho.— Oh! Zion's children, etc.

REIGN, MASTER JESUS.

Oh, reign, Oh, reign, Oh, reign, my Sav-iour, Reign, mas-ter Je - sus, reign! Oh,
reign sal - va - tion in my poor soul, Reign, mas - ter Je - sus, reign!

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. I tell you now as I told you be - fore, Reign, master Je - sus, reign,
2. I'll tell you how I sought the Lord, Reign, master Je - sus, reign,
3. I nev - er shall for - get that day, Reign, master Je - sus, reign,
4. I look'd at my hands and my hands look'd new, Reign, master Je - sus, reign,
5. I nev - er felt such love be - fore, Reign, master Je - sus, reign,

SOLO. CHORUS.

To the prom - is'd land I'm bound to go, Reign, mas - ter Je - sus, reign.
Pray'd a lit - tle by day and all night long, Reign, mas - ter Je - sus, reign.
When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way, Reign, mas - ter Je - sus, reign.
I look'd at my feet and they look'd so too, Reign, mas - ter Je - sus, reign.
Saying, "Go in peace and sin no more," Reign, mas - ter Je - sus, reign.

Oh, reign, Oh, reign, Oh, reign, my Sav - iour, Reign, mas - ter Je - sus,

reign! Oh, reign sal - va - tion in my poor soul, Reign, mas-ter Je - sus, reign.

OH! HOLY LORD.

Oh! ho - ly Lord! Oh! . . ho - ly Lord! Oh!

ho - ly Lord! . . Done with the sin and sor - row. 1. Oh!

rise up, chil - dren, get your crown, Done with the sin and sor - row, And

D.C.

by your Sav - iour's side sit down, Done with the sin and sor - row.

2 What a glorious morning that will be,
Done with the sin and sorrow;
Our friends and Jesus we will see,
Done with the sin and sorrow.— Cho.

3 Oh, shout, you Christians, you're gaining ground,
Done with the sin and sorrow;
We'll shout old Satan's kingdom down,
Done with the sin and sorrow.— Cho.

4 I soon shall reach that golden shore,
Done with the sin and sorrow;
And sing the songs we sang before,
Done with the sin and sorrow.— Cho.

NOW WE TAKE THIS FEEBLE BODY.

This hymn is much used at funerals, and especially while bearing the body and lowering it into the grave.

1. Now we take this fee - ble bod - y, And we car - ry it to the grave, And we all leave it there, Hal - le - lu - jah, And a Hal - le - lu - jah, and a Hal - le - lu - jah, And we all leave it there, Hal - le - lu - jah, And a Hal - le - lu - jah, and a Hal - le - lu - jah, And we all leave it there, Hal - le - lu - jah.
2. Now we take this dear old fa - ther, And we car - ry him to the grave, And we all leave him there, Hal - le - lu - jah, And a Hal - le - lu - jah, and a Hal - le - lu - jah, And we all leave him there, Hal - le - lu - jah, And a Hal - le - lu - jah, and a Hal - le - lu - jah, And we all leave him there, Hal - le - lu - jah.
3. Now we lift our mourn - ful voic - es, As we gath - er a - round the grave, And we weep as we sing, Hal - le - lu - jah, And a Hal - le - lu - jah, and a Hal - le - lu - jah, And we weep as we sing, Hal - le - lu - jah, And a Hal - le - lu - jah, and a Hal - le - lu - jah.

pp

CHILLY WATER.

CHORUS.

Chil - ly wa - ter, chil - ly wa - ter,

Hal - le - lu - jah to that Lamb, to that Lamb. 1. I

1 2

know that wa - ter is chil - ly and cold, And - a
I have Je - sus in - a my soul, And - a

1 2 D.C. for Cho.

Hal - le - lu - jah to that Lamb, But to that Lamb.

2 In a-that ark, the little dove mourned,
And hallelujah to that Lamb,
Christ Jesus standing as the corner stone,
And hallelujah to that Lamb.

3 Old Satan's just like a snake in the grass,
And hallelujah to that Lamb,
Watching for to bite you as a-you pass,
And hallelujah to that Lamb.

4 O brothers and sisters, one and all,
And hallelujah to that Lamb,
You had better be ready when the roll is called,
And hallelujah to that Lamb.

HARD TRIALS.

1. The fox - es have holes in the ground, The birds have nests in the air, The

Chris - tians have a hid - ing place, But we poor sin - ners have none.

Now ain't them hard tri - als, trib - u - la - tions? ain't them

hard tri - als? I'm going to live with God!

2 Old Satan tempted Eve,
And Eve, she tempted Adam;
And that's why the sinner has to pray so hard
To have his sins forgiven.

3 Oh, Methodist, Methodist is my name,
Methodist till I die;
I'll be baptized on the Methodist side,
And a Methodist will I die.

4 Oh, Hardshell Baptist is my name,
Hardshell till I die;
I've been baptized in the Baptist faith.
Going to die on the Hardshell side.

5 While marching on the road,
A hunting for a home,
You had better stop your different names,
And travel unto God.

DID NOT OLD PHARAOH GET LOST?



2 Joseph by his false brethren sold,
God raised above them all;
To Hannah's child the Lord foretold
How Eli's house should fall.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

3 The Lord said unto Moses,
Go unto Pharaoh now,
For I have hardened Pharaoh's heart,
To me he will not bow.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

4 Then Moses and Aaron,
To Pharaoh did go,
Thus says the God of Israel,
Let my people go.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

5 Old Pharaoh said, who is the Lord,
That I should Him obey,
His name it is Jehovah,
For he hears his people pray.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

6 Then Moses numbered Israel,
Through all the land abroad,
Saying, children, do not murmur,
But hear the word of God.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

7 Hark! hear the children murmur,
They cried aloud for bread,
Down came the hidden manna,
The hungry soldiers fed.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

8 Then Moses said to Israel,
As they stood along the shore,
Your enemies you see to-day,
You'll never see no more.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

9 Then down came raging Pharaoh,
That you may plainly see,
Old Pharaoh and his host
Got lost in the Red Sea.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

10 Then men and women and children
To Moses they did flock;
They cried aloud for water,
And Moses smote the rock.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

11 And the Lord spoke to Moses,
From Sinai's smoking top,
Saying, Moses, lead the people,
Till I shall bid you stop.
Cho.—Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

A LITTLE MORE FAITH IN JESUS.



1. When-ev - er we meet you here we say, A lit - tle more faith in Je - sus, Pray

D. C.

what's the or - der of the day? A lit - tle more faith in Je - sus.

2 I tell you now as I told you before,
A little more faith in Jesus,
To the promised land I'm bound to go,
A little more faith in Jesus.
Cho.—All I want, etc.

3 Oh, hallelujah to the Lamb,
A little more faith in Jesus,
The Lord is on the giving hand,
A little more faith in Jesus.
Cho.—All I want, etc.

4 I do believe without a doubt,
A little more faith in Jesus,
That Christians have a right to shout,
A little more faith in Jesus.
Cho.—All I want, etc.

5 Shout, you children, shout, you're free,
A little more faith in Jesus,
For Christ has bought this liberty,
A little more faith in Jesus.
Cho,—All I want etc.

SHINE, SHINE.

Shine, shine, I'll meet you in the morn - ing, Shine, shine, I'll

meet you in the morn - ing, Shine, shine, I'll meet you in the morn - ing.

Oh! my soul's going to shine, shine, Oh! my soul's going to shine, shine.

1. I'm going to sit at the wel - come ta - ble, I'm going to sit at the

wel - come ta - ble, I'm going to sit at the wel - come ta - ble,

D. C.

Oh, my soul's going to shine, shine, Oh, my soul's going to shine, shine.

2 I'm going to tell God about my trials, etc.
Oh! my soul's going to shine, etc.
Cho.—Shine, shine, etc.

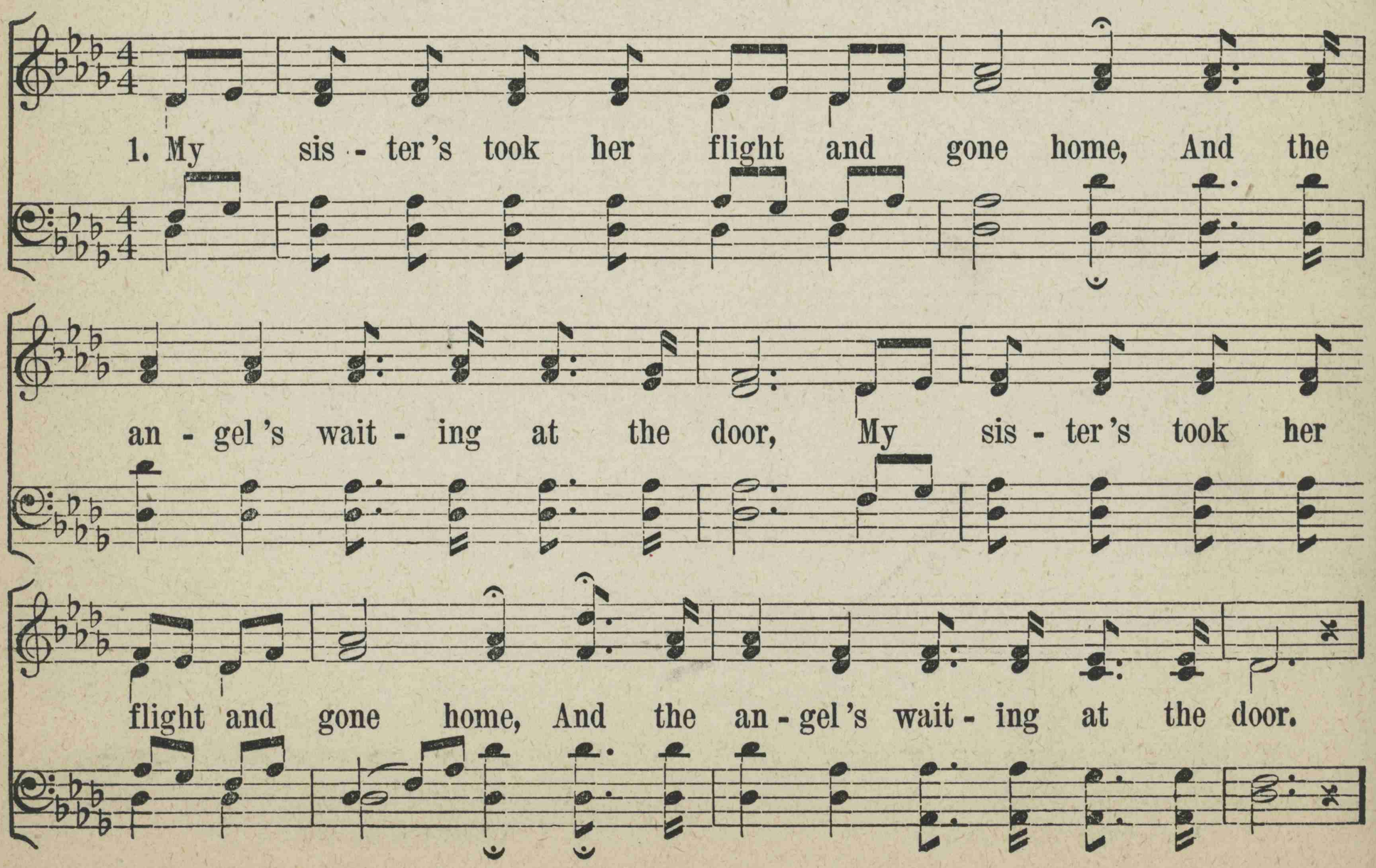
3 I'm going to walk all about that city, etc.
Oh! my soul's going to shine, etc.
Cho.—Shine, shine, etc.

I AIN'T GOT WEARY YET.



2 Been praying for the mourner so long, etc.
3 Been going to the sitting-up so long, etc.

ANGELS WAITING AT THE DOOR.



Tell all my fa - ther's chil - dren, Don't you grieve for me;

Tell all my fa - ther's chil - dren, Don't you grieve for me.

2 She has laid down her cross and gone home, etc.
3 She has taken up her crown and gone home, etc.

IN THE RIVER OF JORDAN.

1. In the riv - er of Jor - dan John bap - tized, How I long to

be bap - tized; In the riv - er of Jor - dan John bap - tized,

To the dy - ing Lamb. Pray on, pray on, pray on, ye

mourn - ing souls, Pray on, pray on, un - to the dy - ing Lamb.

2 We baptize all that come by faith,
How I long to be baptized;
We baptize all that come by faith,
To the dying Lamb.
Cho.—Pray on, etc.

3 Here's another one come to be baptized,
How I long to be baptized;
Here's another one come to be baptized,
To the dying Lamb.
Cho.—Pray on, etc.

DOWN BY THE RIVER.

Oh, we'll wait till Je - sus comes Down by the riv - er, We'll wait till Je - sus comes

FINE.

Down by the riv - er side. 1. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb,

D. C.

Down by the riv - er; The Lord is on the giv - ing hand, Down by the riv - er side.

2 Oh, we are pilgrims here below,
Down by the river;
Oh, soon to glory we will go,
Down by the river side.

3 Oh, little did I think that He was so nigh,
Down by the river;
He spake, and made me laugh and cry,
Down by the river side.

WRESTLING JACOB.

1. Wrestling Ja - cob, Ja - cob, day is a break-ing, Wrest- ling Ja- cob, Ja - cob, I

FINE.

will not let thee go. Let me go, Ja - cob, I will not let thee go.

Let me go, Ja - cob, I will not let thee go, Un - til thou bless me, I

will not let thee go; Un - til thou bless me, I will not let thee go,

Wrestling Ja - cob, Ja - cob, day is a-break-ing, Wrest- ling Ja- cob, Ja - cob, I

will not let thee go. I'll hold thee till the break of day, I
(*Or this.*) I'll wres - tle till the break of day, I

D. C.

will not let thee go, Un - til thou tell me what's thy name, I will not let thee go.
will not let thee go, Un - til thou come and bless my soul, I will not let thee go.

I'M GOING TO LIVE WITH JESUS.

I'm going to live with Je - sus, A sol - dier of the Ju - bi - lee, I'm

going to live with Je - sus, A sol - dier of the cross. 1. Oh,

when you get there re - mem - ber me, A sol - dier of the Ju - bi -

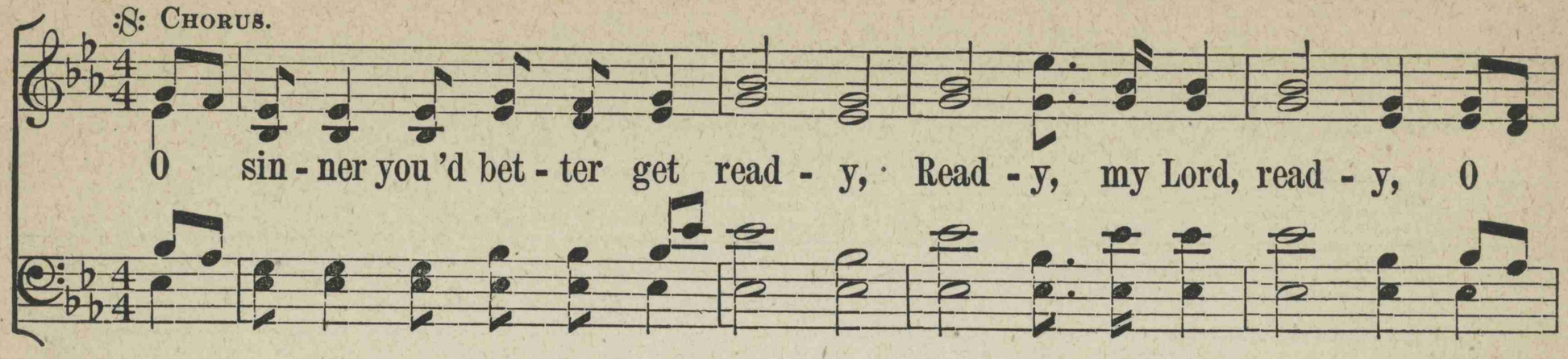
lee, Oh, when you get there re - mem - ber me, A sol - dier of the cross.

2 I've started out for heaven,
A soldier, etc.
Cho.—Oh, when you get there, etc.

3 I know I love my Jesus,
A soldier, etc.
Cho.—Oh, when you get there, etc.

O SINNER, YOU'D BETTER GET READY.

:S: CHORUS.



FINE.



Da Capo dal Segno.

2 I heard of my Jesus a many one say—
Time is a-coming that sinner must die,
Could 'move poor sinner's sins away—
Time is a-coming that sinner must die.
Yes, I 'd rather a pray myself away—
Time is a-coming that sinner must die,
Than to lie in hell and burn a-one day,
Time is a-coming that sinner must die.
Cho.—O sinner, you 'd better get ready, etc.

3 I think I heard a my mother say—
Time is a-coming that sinner must die,
'T was a pretty thing a to serve the Lord—
Time is a-coming that sinner must die.
Oh, when I get to Heaven I'll be able for to tell—
Time is a-coming that sinner must die,
Oh, how I shun that dismal hell—
Time is a-coming that sinner must die.
Cho.—O sinner, you 'd better get ready, etc.

RISE AND SHINE.

CHORUS.

Oh, rise and shine, and give God the glo - ry, glo - ry, Rise and shine, and
give God the glo - ry, glo - ry, Rise and shine, and give God the glo - ry, glo - ry
for the year of Ju - bi - lee. Je - sus car - ry the young lambs in his
Je - sus lead the old sheep by still
bo-som, bo-som, Car - ry the young lambs in his bo-som, bo - som, Car - ry the
wa-ters, wa-ters, Lead the old sheep by still wa-ters, wa - ters, Lead the
young lambs in his bo - som, bo - som, For the year of Ju - bi - lee.
old sheep by still wa - ters, wa - ters, For the year of Ju - bi - lee.

2 Oh, come on, mourners, get you ready, ready,
Come on, mourners, get you ready, ready, (*bis*,)
For the year of jubilee;
You may keep your lamps trimmed and burning, burning,
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, burning, (*bis*,)
For the year of jubilee.
Cho.—Oh, rise and shine, etc.

3 Oh, come on, children, don't be weary, weary,
Come on, children, don't be weary, weary, (*bis*,)
For the year of jubilee;
Oh, don't you hear them bells a-ringing, ringing,
Don't you hear them bells a-ringing, ringing, (*bis*,)
For the year of jubilee.
Cho.—Oh, rise and shine, etc.

HUMBLE YOURSELF.

ARR. BY R. H. H.

Hum - ble, Lord,

p *rit.* *rit.*

Hum-ble, hum-ble, humble your - self; Go-ing to live humble to the Hum-ble to the Lord,

rit.

Hum-ble, hum-ble, hum-ble your-self; Going to live hum-ble to the Lord;

Hum - ble,

Hum-ble,hum-ble, hum-ble your-self; Go - ing to live humble to the Lord;

rit. FINE.

Hum-ble,hum-ble, hum-ble your-self; Go - ing to live humble to the Lord;
Hum - ble, hum-ble to the Lord.

f

1. { Talk a - bout the riv - er, the riv-er so wide, / List - en at Mos - es, hear him tell, } Go - ing to live humble to the Lord;

D.C.

{ Talk a - bout the young child, Je - sus Christ, / He crossed o - ver, and he did so well, } Go - ing to live hum-ble to the Lord!

2 Dry bones got up in the valley and walked,
Going to live, etc.
The deaf can hear, and the dumb can talk,
Going to live, etc.
It must be the angels walk so light,
Going to live, etc.
They walk by faith and not by sight,
Going to live, etc.

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WE ARE WALKING IN THE LIGHT.

Arr. by R. H. H.

p

We are walk - ing in the light, We are walk - ing in the

Walk - ing in the light, Walk - ing

light, We are walk - ing in the light, We are walk - ing in the

in the light, Walk - ing in the light, light

light of God, Chil - dren, we are walk - ing in the light of God. If re-
But

of God, light of God.

f

1. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb,
2. ligion was a thing that money could buy,
3. my good Lord has fixed it so,

We are walk - ing in the light, The
The

Je - sus died for ev - 'ry man,
rich would live and the poor would die,
rich and poor to - gether must go,

We are walk - ing in the light.

D. C.

FINE.

D. C.

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END THIS WAR.

Arr. by R. H. H.

We will end this war, breth-ren, Down by the riv - er, End this war,

FINE.

Down by the riv - er side. 1. { There was an old king in an-cient days, / Old Pha - raoh was that wick-ed king, } Down by the

D.C.

riv - er, { Was wick - ed in all his works and ways, / He would not let God's peo - ple sing, } Down by the riv - er side.

2 When I was down in Egypt's land,
Down by the, etc.
I heard a mighty talk about the promised land,
Down by the, etc.
The promised land I now behold,
Down by the, etc.
The promised land all strung with gold,
Down by the, etc.

SEEK AND YOU SHALL FIND.

Arr. by R. H. H.

Seek and you shall find, Knock and the door shall be opened, Ask and it shall be giv - en,

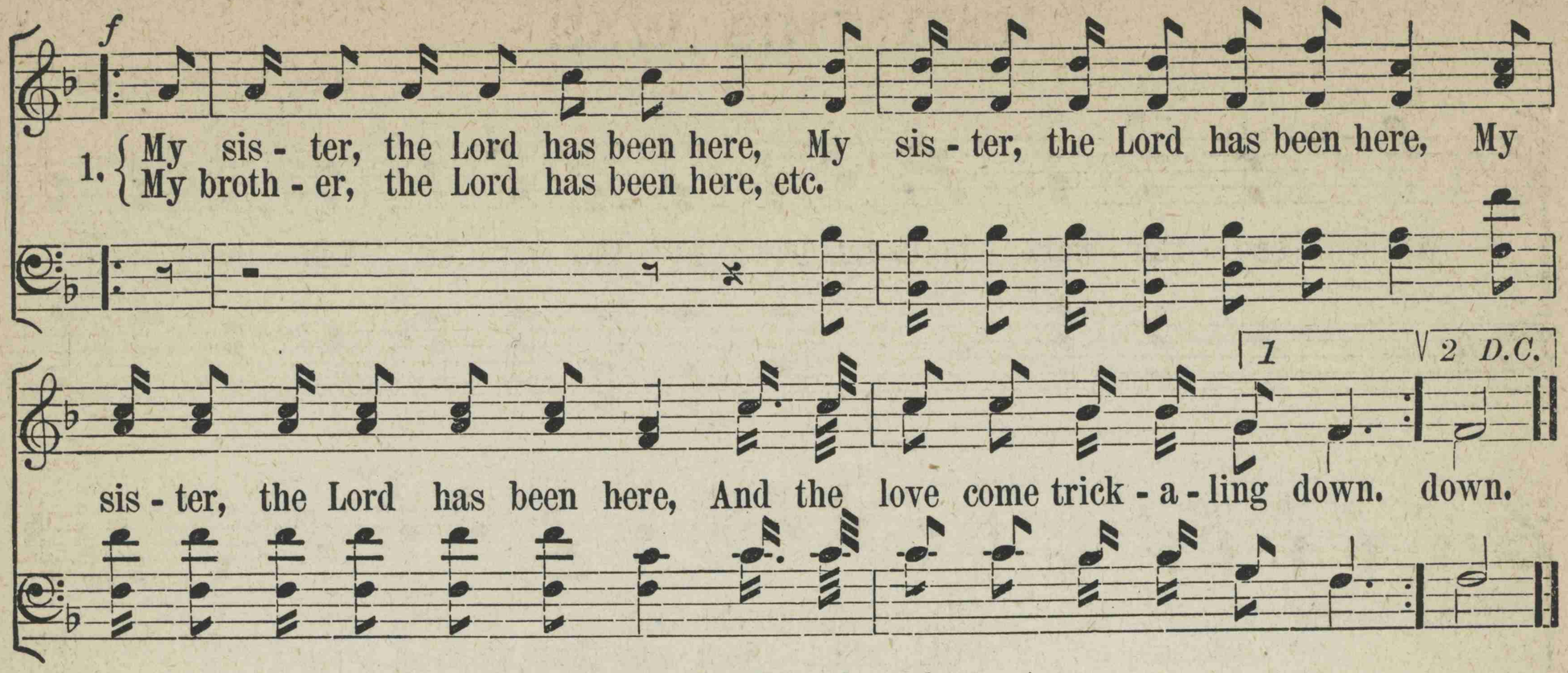
And the love come trickaling down! love come trickaling down.

FINE.

and the love come trick-a-ling down.

* End the chorus here every time until after the last verse, then use second ending *pp*.

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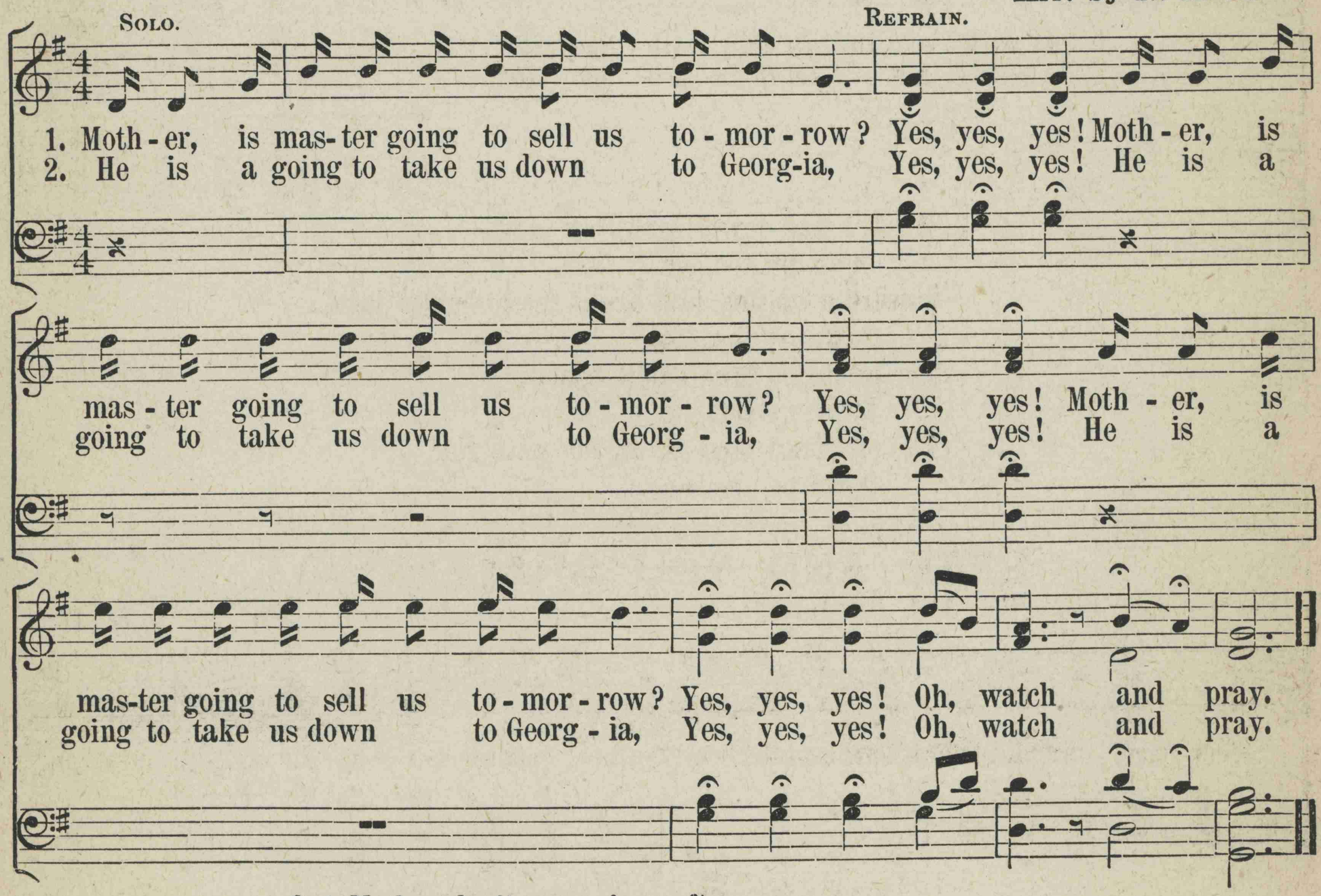


2 Preacher, the Lord has been here, etc.
Deacon, the Lord has been here, etc.

3 Seeker, the Lord has been here, etc.
True believer, the Lord has been here, etc.

IS MASTER GOING TO SELL US TO-MORROW?

Arr. by R. H. H.



3 ‖: Mother, don't you grieve after me,
No, no, no! :‖
Mother, don't you grieve after me, no, no, no!
Oh, watch and pray.

4 ‖: Fare you well, mother, I must leave you,
Fare thee well! :‖
Fare you well, mother, I must leave you, fare thee well,
Oh, watch and pray.

5 ‖: Mother, I hope to meet you in heaven;
Yes, yes, yes! :‖
Mother, I hope to meet you in heaven, yes, yes, yes!
Oh, watch and pray.

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HOLD THE LIGHT.

Arr. by R. H. H.

m

Hold the light, hold the light, The an - gels look - ing at me;

Hold the light, hold the light, The an - gels look - ing at me.

p

O broth - er! Hold the light, hold the light, The an - gels look - ing at

Fine.

me; Hold the light, hold the light, The an - gels look - ing at me!

mf *f*

1. O sis - ter, can't you help me to sing, The an - gels look - ing at me, For

Mo - ses' sis - ter did help him, The an - gels look-ing at me. O sis - ter!

2 I really do believe without a doubt,
The angels looking at me;
The Christian has a right to shout,
The angels looking at me.
O Christian!

3 When I get to heaven I going to walk all about,
The angels looking at me;
There 'll be nobody there to put me out,
The angels looking at me.
O brother!

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FIGHTING ON! HALLELUJAH!

Arr. by R. H. H.

* *Slow. First time only.*

Fight - ing on! hal - le - lu - jah! We are al - most

:𝄋: Chorus.

down to the shore. Fight - ing on, fight - ing on, hal - le -

on, ...

lu - jah! . . We are al - most down to the shore!

Fine.

1. { Hal - le - lu - jah . . . . to the Lamb, Je - sus
   { He died for me, . . . He . . died for you, He died to

died for ev - 'ry man,
set the whole world free,

We are al - most down to the shore.

2 If religion was a thing that money could buy,
The rich would live and the poor would die,
We are almost down to the shore.
But my good Lord has fixed it so,
The rich and the poor together must go,
We are almost down to the shore.

* May be sung by male voices only.

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SOME OF THESE MORNINGS.

AS SUNG BY THE HAMPTON STUDENTS.

1. Going to see my moth-er some of these morn-ings, see my moth - er
Oh, sitting in the kingdom some of these mornings, sit - ting in the kingdom

some of these mornings, See my moth-er some of these mornings, Hope I'll join the band.
some of these mornings,Sitting in the kingdom some of these mornings,Hope I'll join the band.

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

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

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

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

heav-en, . , . Look a - way in the heav-en, Look, Hope I'll join the

way in the heav - en, in the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the

heav-en, . . . Look a - way in the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the

way in the heav - en, in the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the
heav-en, Look a-way in the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the

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

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

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

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

heav-en, . . . Look a - way in the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the band.

way in the heav- en, In the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the band.
Look a - way, ... In the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the band.

heav-en, . . . Look a - way In the heaven, Lord, Hope I'll join the band.
heav-en, Look a - way In the heaven, Lord, Hope I'll join the band.

way in the heav-en, In the heav-en, Lord, Hope I'll join the band.
heav-en, Look away in the heaven, Lord, Hope I'll join the band.

2 Going to see my brother, some of these mornings; etc.
Oh, shouting in the heaven, some of these mornings, etc.
Cho.—Look away.

3 Going to walk about in Zion, some of these mornings; etc.
Going to chatter with the angels, some of these mornings, etc.
Cho.—Look away.

4 Going to talk the troubles over, some of these mornings, etc.
Going to see my Jesus, some of these mornings, etc.
Cho.—Look away.

WHEN THE BRIDEGROOM COMES.

Moderately.

1. I hope you'll all be ready when the bridegroom comes. I hope you'll all be ready wheh he comes; So
2. O yes, we'll all be happy when the bridegroom comes, A bringing all the glory when he comes; So

keep your lamp a burning and don't you get a wea-ry, I tell you we'll be happy when he comes.

DIDN'T MY LORD DELIVER DANIEL.

Sung in unison.

Did - n't my Lord de - liv - er Dan - iel, D'liv - er Dan - iel, d'liv - er

Dan - iel, Did-n't my Lord de - liv - er Dan - iel, And why not a ev - e - ry man?

1ST VERSE.

He de - liv - er'd Dan - iel from the li - on's den, Jo - nah from the bel - ly of the

whale, And the He - brew children from the fi - ery furnace, And why not ev - e - ry man?

Did - n't my Lord de - liv - er Dan - iel, D'liv - er Dan - iel, d'liv - er

Dan - iel, Did - n't my Lord de - liv - er Dan - iel, And why not a ev - e - ry man?

2D VERSE.

The moon run down in a pur - ple stream, The sun for - bear to

D.C. "Didn't my Lord."

shine, And ev - e - ry star dis - ap - pear, King Je - sus shall be mine.

3RD VERSE.

The wind blows East, and the wind blows West, It blows like the judg-ment day, And

D.C. "Didn't my Lord."

ev - ery poor soul that nev - er did pray, 'll be glad to pray that day.

4TH VERSE.

I set my foot on the Gos - pel ship, And the ship it be - gin to

D.C. "Didn't my Lord."

sail, It land-ed me o - ver on Canaan's shore, And I'll nev - er come back an - y more.

* Go on without pause, leaving out two beats of the measure.

OVER THERE.

Modern.

1. O - ver there, O - ver there, O hal - le - lu, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah,
2. O - ver there, O - ver there, O hal - le - lu, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah,

praise the day! I'm a trav - 'ling the road, O hal - le - lu, There's
praise the day! Wont you come join the band, O hal - le - lu, Poor

CHORUS.

some one call - ing me, O hal - le - lu - jah, O, hal - le - lu -
sin - ner, do be free! Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu -

jah, I'm going, to join that hap - py band o - ver there. . . . .
jah, I'll join that hap - py band o - ver there, o - ver there.

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I'M TROUBLED IN MIND.

The person who furnished this song (Mrs. Brown of Nashville, formerly a slave), stated that she first heard it from her old father when she was a child. After he had been whipped he always went and sat upon a certain log near his cabin, and with the tears streaming down his cheeks, sang this song with so much pathos that few could listen without weeping from sympathy, and even his cruel oppressors were not wholly unmoved.

I'm troub-led, I'm troub-led, I'm troub-led in mind, If Je - sus don't
help me I sure - ly will die. 1. O Je - sus my Sav - iour, on
thee I'll de - pend, When troub-les are near me, you'll be my true friend.

D.C.

2 When ladened with trouble and burdened with grief,
To Jesus in secret I'll go for relief.
Cho. — I'm troubled, etc.

3 In dark days of bondage to Jesus I prayed,
To help me to bear it, and he gave me his aid.
Cho. — I'm troubled, etc.

A FEW MORE YEARS.

SOLO. CHORUS.

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

SOLO.

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

CHORUS.

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

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

Good Lord, I want to shake off the dust of the

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

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I MUST GO.

1. Way down yon - der in the wil - der - ness, To put on the gold - en
2. Here's my heart and here's my hand, To put on the gold - en
3. Sa - tan grabb'd but he grabb'd in vain, To put on the gold - en

shoes. Down a - mong the Meth - o dists, To put on the gold - en
shoes. So meet me in that sun - set land, To put on the gold - en
shoes. He nev - er grabb'd at me a - gain, To put on the gold - en

shoes. Here we're going to shout and sing, To put on the gold - en
shoes. Old Sa - tan stopp'd me on the way, To put on the gold - en
shoes. Then I knelt down to say my pray'rs, To put on the gold - en

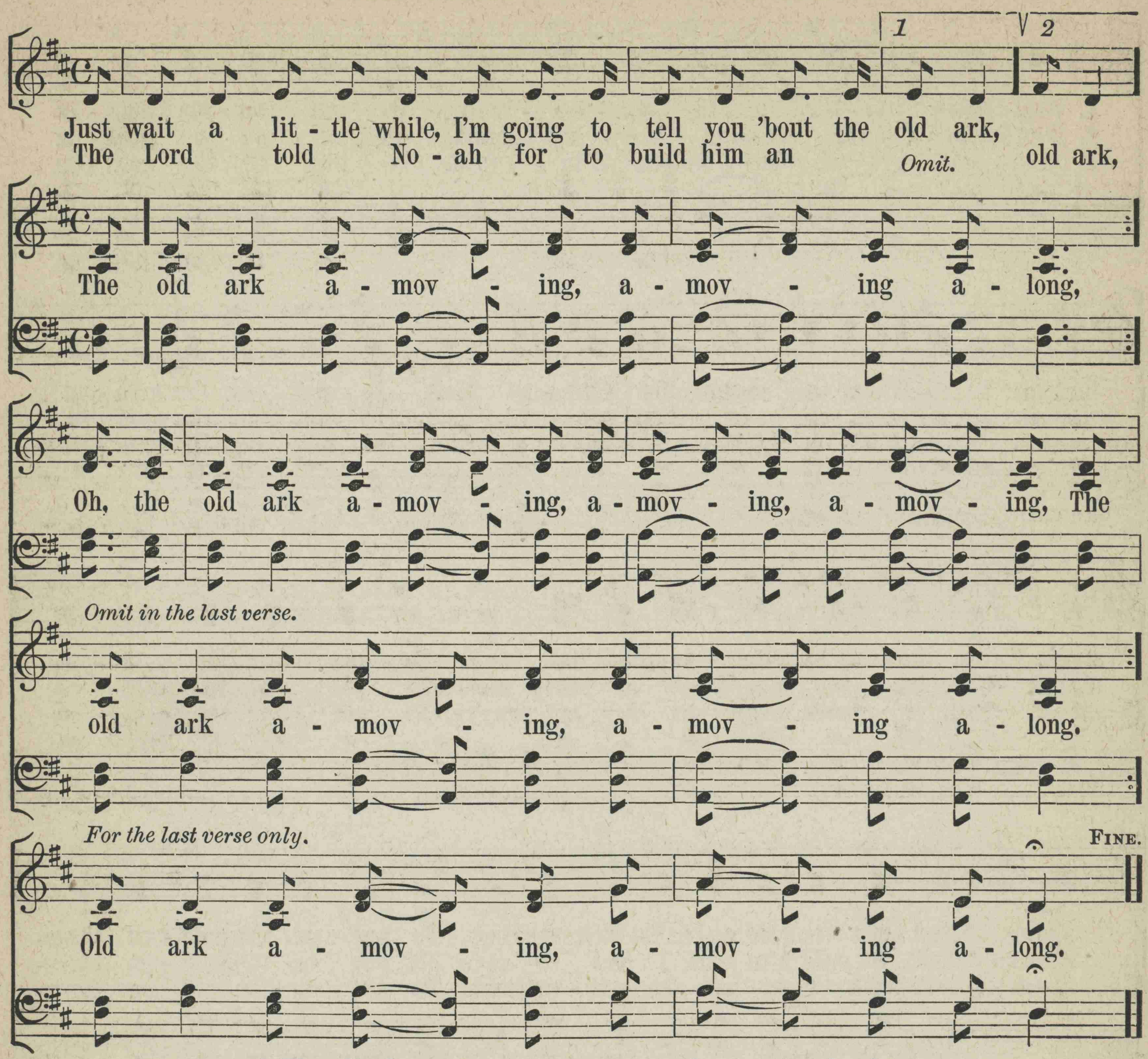
shoes. And then won't we make that welcome ring To put on the gold - en shoes.
shoes. And I told him what I had to say, Oh, put on the gold - en shoes.
shoes. And walked right up the gold - en stairs, To put on the gold - en shoes.

CHORUS.

Then I must go, I must go, my Lord, I must go, to
put on the gold - en shoes, O breth - ren, I must go, I must
go, my Lord, I must go, to put on the gold - en shoes.

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THE OLD ARK A-MOVING ALONG.



2 Then Noah and his sons went to work upon the dry land,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
They built that ark just according to the command,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
Noah and his sons went to work upon the timber,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
The proud began to laugh, and the silly point their finger,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
Cho.—The old ark a-moving, etc.

3 When the ark was finished just according to the plan,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
Master Noah took in his family, both animal and man,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
When the rain began to fall and the ark began to rise,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
The wicked hung around with their groans and their cries,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
Cho.—Oh, the old ark a-moving, etc.

4 Forty days and forty nights, the rain it kept a falling,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
The wicked climbed the trees, and for help they kept a calling,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
That awful rain, she stopped at last, the waters they subsided,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
And that old ark with all on board on Ararat she rided,
The old ark a-moving, etc.
Cho.—Oh, the old ark a-moving, etc.

I'M GOING TO SING ALL THE WAY.

CHORUS.

Oh, I'm a-go - ing to sing, going to sing, going to

Going to sing, going to sing, going to

sing all a - long the way, Oh, I'm a-going to sing, going to sing, going to

sing all a-long the way, Going to sing, going to sing, going to

pp

sing all a-long the way, Oh, I'm a-going to sing, going to sing, going to

sing all a-long the way, going to sing, going to sing, going to

sing all a - long the way, Oh, I'm a - going to

FINE.

sing, going to sing, going to sing all a - long the way.

going to sing,

Going to sing, going to sing, Going to sing all a - long the way.

SOLO.

1. We'll raise the Christ-ian ban - ner, The . . mot - to's new and old, Re -
2. We want no cow-ards in our band, That from their col - ors fly, We
3. We soon shall reach the oth - er shore, Oh, how we then shall sing, With
4. We'll shout o'er all our sor - rows, And . . sing for ev - er - more, With

pen - tance and sal - va - tion Are burnished there in gold.
call for val - iant heart - ed men, That are not a - fraid to die.
all the heaven - ly cho - rus We'll make the arch - es ring.
Christ and all his ar - my, On that ce - les - tial shore.

SWEET CANAAN.

CHORUS.

Oh, the land I am bound for, Sweet Canaan's hap-py land I am bound for, Sweet Canaan's hap-py land I am bound for, Sweet Canaan's happy land, Pray give me your right hand.

FINE.

1. Oh, my broth - er, did you come for to help me? Oh, my broth - er, did you come for to help me? Oh, my broth - er, did you come for to help me? Pray give me your right hand.
2. Oh, my sis - ter, did you come for to help me? Oh, my sis - ter, did you come for to help me? Oh, my sis - ter, did you come for to help me? Pray give me your right hand.

1 2 D.C.

MY LORD'S WRITING ALL THE TIME.

SOLO. REFRAIN.

1. Come down, come down, My Lord, come down, My Lord's writing all the time, And take me up to wear the crown, My Lord's writing all the time.

SOLO. REFRAIN.

MY LORD'S WRITING ALL THE TIME.

CHORUS.

Oh, he sees all you do, He hears all you say,

pp

My Lord's writ - ing all the time, Oh, he sees all you do, he

hears all you say, My Lord's writ - ing all the time.

2 When I was down in Egypt's land, My Lord, etc.
I heard some talk of promised land, My Lord, etc.

3 O Christians, you had better pray, My Lord, etc.
For Satan's round you every day, My Lord, etc.

4 King Jesus rides in the middle of the air, My Lord, etc.
He's calling sinners from everywhere, My Lord, etc.

GETTING READY TO DIE.

Get - ting read - y to die, Get - ting read - y to

die, Get - ting read - y to die, O Zi - on, . . . Zi - on.

1. When I set out I was but young, Zi - on, . . . Zi - on, But

D.C.

now my race is al - most run, Zi - on, . . . Zi - on.

2 Religion's like a blooming rose, Zion, Zion,
And none but those that feel it knows, Zion, Zion.
Cho.—Getting ready to die, etc.

3 The Lord is waiting to receive, Zion, Zion,
If sinners only would believe, Zion, Zion. Cho.—Getting, etc.

4 All those who walk in gospel shoes, Zion, Zion,
This faith in Christ they'll never lose, Zion, Zion. Cho.—Getting, etc.

OH, YES! OH, YES!

1. { I come this night for to sing and pray, Oh, yes! oh, yes! To
That heav - 'nly home is bright and fair, Oh, yes! oh, yes! But

drive old Sa - tan far a - way, Oh, yes! oh, yes! }
ver - y few can en - ter there, Oh, yes! oh, yes! }

Oh, wait till I get on my robe, Wait till I get on my robe,

Wait till I get on my robe, Oh, yes! oh yes!

2 As I went down in the valley to pray, Oh, yes!
I met old Satan on the way, Oh, yes!
And what do you think he said to me, Oh, yes!
"You're too young to pray, and too young to die," Oh, yes!

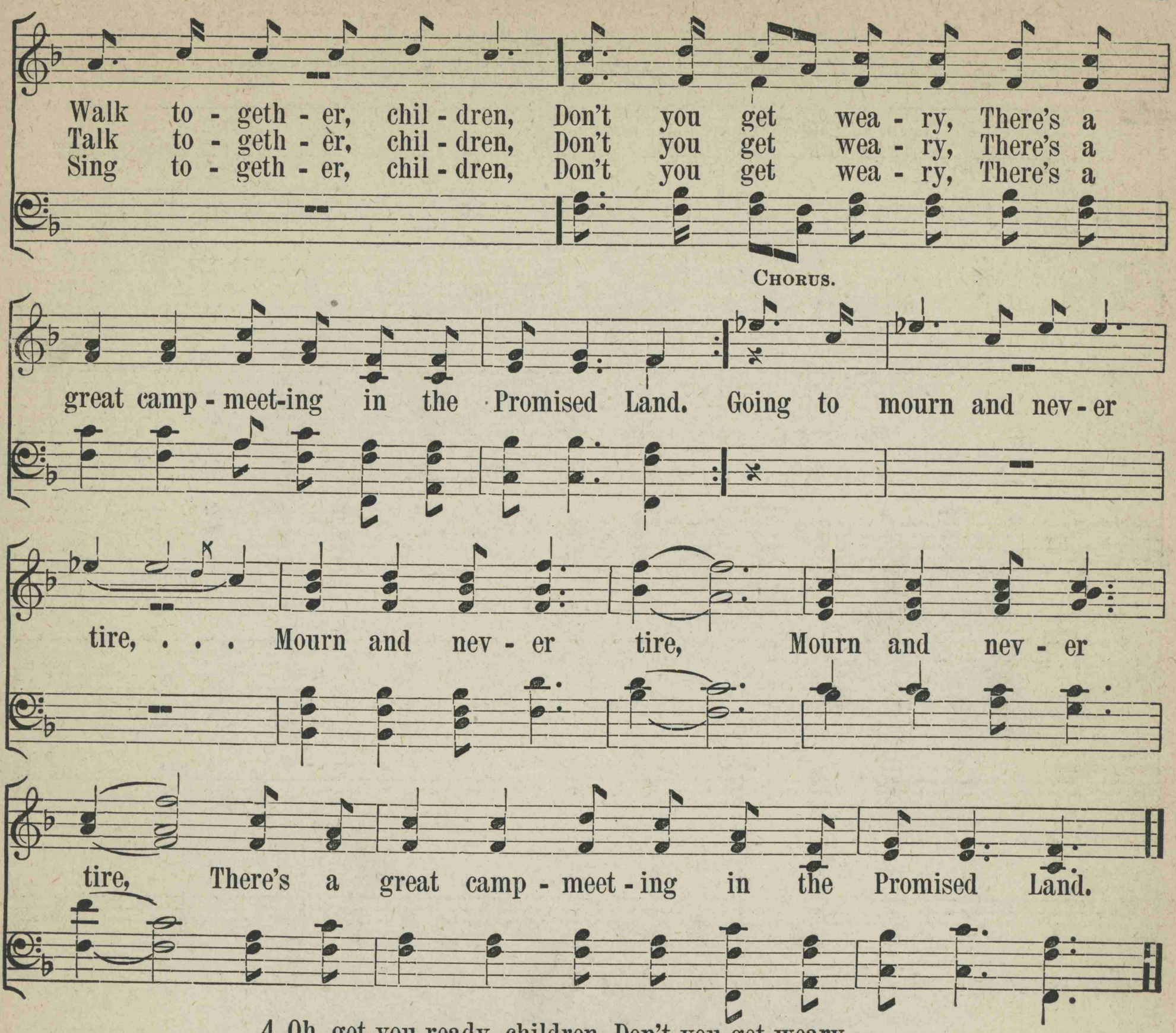
3 If you want to catch that heavenly breeze, Oh, yes!
Go down in the valley on your knees, Oh, yes!
Go, bow your knees upon the ground, Oh, yes!
And ask your Lord to turn you round, Oh, yes!

A GREAT CAMP-MEETING IN THE PROMISED LAND.

"This hymn was made by a company of slaves, who were not allowed to sing or pray anywhere the old master could hear them; and when he died their old mistress looked on them with pity, and granted them the privilege of singing and praying in the cabins at night. Then they sang this hymn, and shouted for joy, and gave God the honor and praise." J. B. Towe.

1. Oh, walk to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry,
2. Oh, talk to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry,
3. Oh, sing to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry,

Walk to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry,
Talk to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry,
Sing to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry,



4 Oh, get you ready, children, Don't you get weary,
‖: Get you ready, children, Don't you get weary, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
For Jesus is a coming, Don't you get weary,
‖: Jesus is a coming, Don't you get weary, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Cho.—Going to pray and never tire,
‖: Pray and never tire, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.

5 There's a better day coming, Don't you get weary,
‖: Better day coming, Don't you get weary, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Oh, clap your hands, children, Don't you get weary,
‖: Clap your hands, children, Don't you get weary, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Oh, will you go with me, Don't you get weary,
‖: Will you go with me, Don't you get weary, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Cho.—Going to shout and never tire,
‖: Shout and never tire, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting, etc.

6 Oh, feel the Spirit a moving, Don't you get weary,
‖: Feel the Spirit a moving, Don't you get weary, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Oh, now I'm getting happy, Don't you get weary,
‖: Now I'm getting happy, Don't you get weary, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Cho.—Oh, fly and never tire,
‖: Fly and never tire, :‖
There's a great camp-meeting, etc.

BRIGHT SPARKLES IN THE CHURCHYARD.

(As sung by the HAMPTON STUDENTS.)

1. May the Lord, He will be glad of me, . . . May the Lord, He will be glad of me, . . . May the Lord, He will be glad of me, . . . May the Lord, He will be glad of me, . . . In the heav - en He'll re - joice. In the heav - en once, In the heav - en twice, In the heav - en He'll re - joice. In the heav - en once, In the heav - en twice, In the heav - en He'll re - joice.

DUO—*Soprano and Tenor.*

Bright spark - les in the church-yard Give light un - to the tomb,

TRIO—*1st and 2nd Soprano and Alto.*

Bright sum - mer, Spring's o - ver, Sweet flow - ers in their bloom.

QUARTET.

Bright spark - les in the church - yard Give light un - to the

tomb, Bright sum - mer, Spring's o - ver, Sweet flow - ers in their bloom.

THERE'S A MEETING HERE TO-NIGHT.

Get you read - y, there's a meet - ing here to - night, Come a -

long, there's a meet - ing here to night; I know you by your

FINE.

dai - ly walk, There's a meet - ing here to - night. 1. Camp - meet - ing

down in the wil - der - ness, There's a meet - ing here to - night; I

D.C.

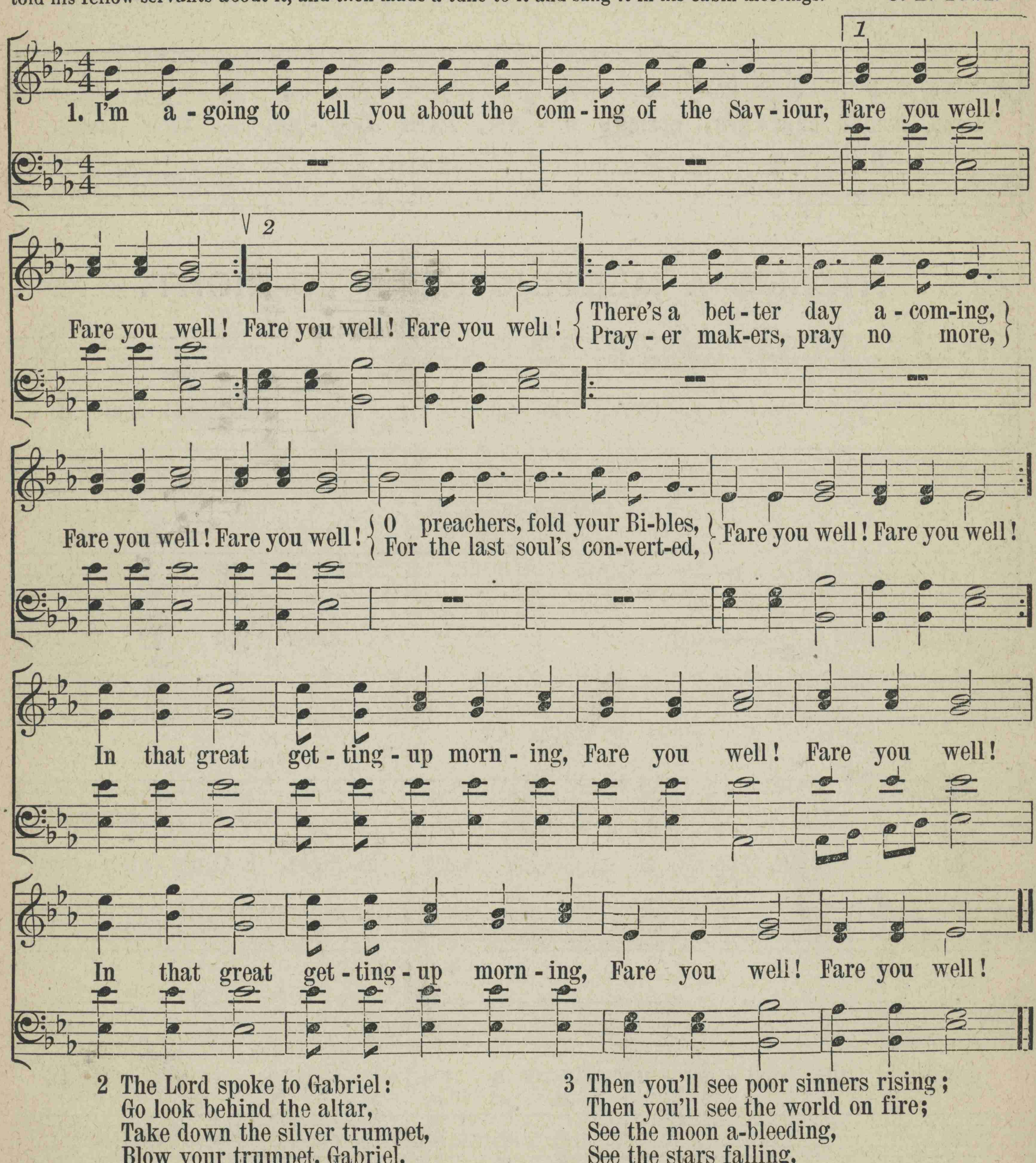
know its a - mong the Meth - o - dists, There's a meet - ing here to - night.

IN THAT GREAT GETTING-UP MORNING.

(As sung by the HAMPTON STUDENTS.)

This song is a remarkable paraphrase of a portion of the Book of Revelation, and one of the finest specimens of negro "Spirituals." The student who brought it to us, and who sings the solos, has furnished all that he can remember of the almost interminable succession of verses, which he has heard sung for half an hour at a time, by the slaves in their midnight meetings in the woods. He gives the following interesting account of its origin: —

"I have heard my uncle sing this hymn, and he told me how it was made. It was made by an old slave who knew nothing about letters or figures. He could not count the number of rails that he would split when he was tasked by his master to split 150 a day. But he tried to lead a Christian life, and he dreamed of the General Judgment, and told his fellow-servants about it, and then made a tune to it and sang it in his cabin meetings." J. B. TOWE.



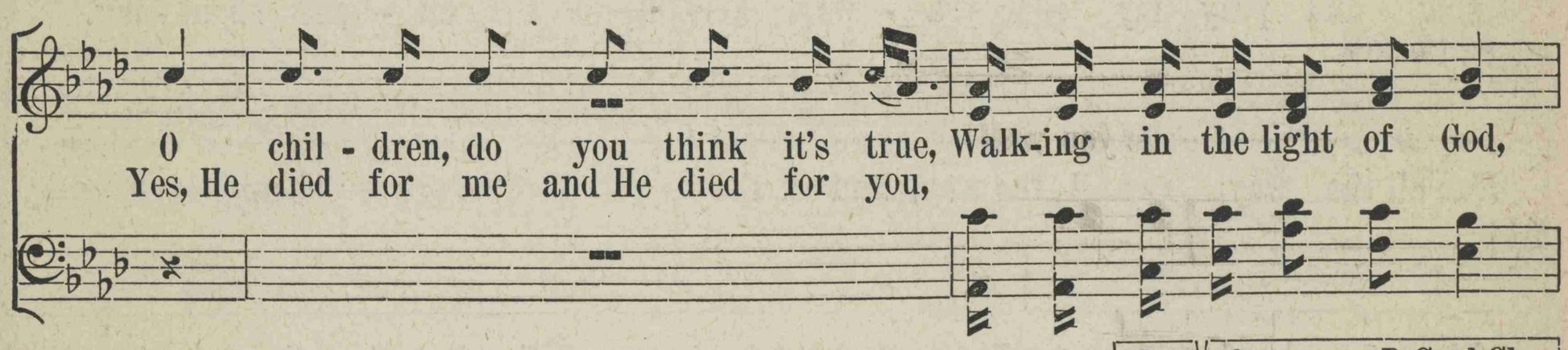
2 The Lord spoke to Gabriel:
Go look behind the altar,
Take down the silver trumpet,
Blow your trumpet, Gabriel,
Lord, how loud shall I blow it?
Blow it right calm and easy,
Do not alarm My people,
Tell them to come to judgment;
Gabriel, blow your trumpet.
Lord, how loud shall I blow it?
Loud as seven peals of thunder
Wake the living nations.

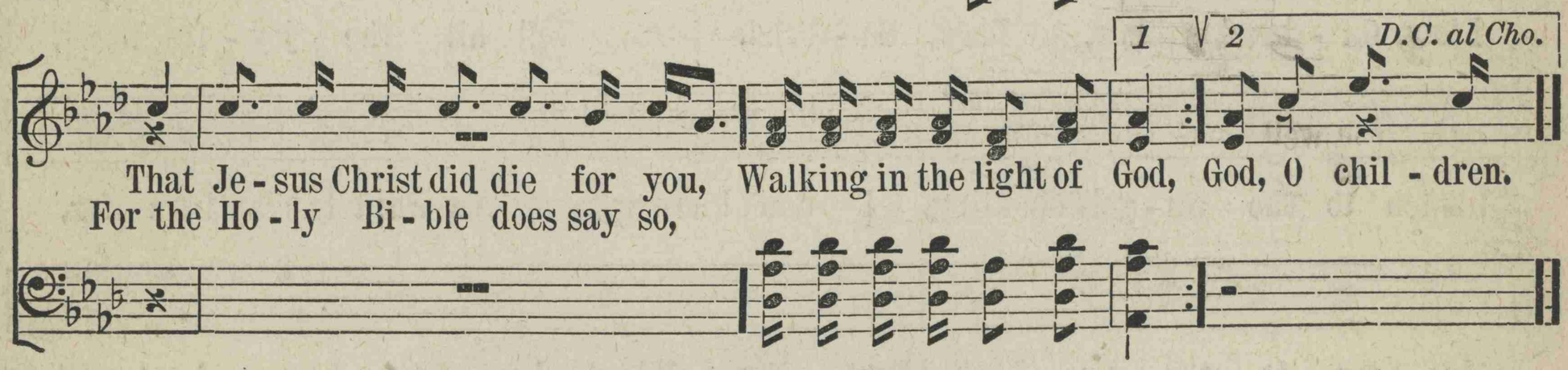
3 Then you'll see poor sinners rising;
Then you'll see the world on fire;
See the moon a-bleeding,
See the stars falling,
See the elements melting,
See the forked lightning,
Hear the rumbling thunder;
Earth shall reel and totter.
Then you'll see the Christian rising;
Then you'll see the righteous marching,
See them marching home to heaven.
Then you'll see my Jesus coming
With all His holy angels,
Take the righteous home to heaven,
There they'll live with God forever.

WALK YOU IN THE LIGHT.









2 I think I heard some children say,
Walking in the light of God,
That they never heard their parents pray,
Walking in the light of God.
O parents, that is not the way,
Walking in the light of God,
But teach your children to watch and pray,
Walking in the light of God.
Cho.—O parents, walk you in the light,
Walk you in the light, walk you in the light,
Walking in the light of God.

3 I love to shout, I love to sing,
Walking in the light of God,
I love to praise my Heavenly King,
Walking in the light of God.
O sisters, can't you help me sing,
Walking in the light of God,
For Moses' sister did help him,
Walking in the light of God.
Cho.—O sisters, walk you in the light, etc.

4 Oh, the heavenly land so bright and fair,
Walking in the light of God,
A very few that enter there,
Walking in the light of God.
For good Elijah did declare,
Walking in the light of God,
That nothing but the righteous shall go there,
Walking in the light of God.
Cho.—O Christians, walk you in the light, etc.

LISTEN TO THE ANGELS.

Where do you think I found my soul, Lis-ten to the an - gels shout-ing, I

found my soul at hell's dark door, Lis - ten to the an - gels shout-ing, Be -

fore I lay in hell one day, Lis - ten to the an - gels shout-ing, I

sing and pray my soul a - way, Lis - ten to the an - gels shout - ing.

𝄋: CHORUS. FINE.

Run all the way, run all the way, Run all the way, My Lord, Listen to the an-gels shouting.

Blow, Ga - briel, blow, Blow, Ga - briel, blow, Tell all the joy - ful news,

Lis-ten to the an - gels shouting, I don't know what sin-ner want to stay here for,

Lis - ten to the an - gels shout - ing, When he gets home he will

D.S.

sor-row no more, Lis-ten to the an - gels shout-ing. Run all the way, etc.

Brethren, will you come to the promised land, Listen to the, etc.
Come all and sing with the heavenly band, Listen to the, etc.

ZION, WEEP A-LOW.

CHORUS.

Zi - on, weep a - low, Zi - on, weep a - low, Zi - on,

weep a - low, Then - a Hal - le - lu - jah to - a the Lamb.



2 Oh, look up yonder, Lord, a-what I see,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
There's a long tall angel a coming after me,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
With a palms of victory in-a my hand,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
With a golden crown a-placed on-a my head,
Then a Hallelujah, etc. Cho.—Oh, Zion, weep a-low.

3 Zion been a-weeping all of the day,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
Say, come, poor sinners, come-a and pray,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
Oh, Satan like a that hunting dog,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
He hunt them a Christians home to God,
Then a Hallelujah, etc. Cho.—Oh, Zion, weep a-low.

4 Oh, Heaven so high, and I so low,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
I don't know shall I ever get to Heaven or no,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
Going to tell my brother before I go,
Then a Hallelujah, etc.
What a dolesome road-a I had to go,
Then a Hallelujah, etc. Cho.—Oh, Zion, weep a-low.

WAITING ALL THE DAY.

MODERN.

1. Wait-ing for the day to come, Wait-ing for the day to come;
2. Wait-ing for the day to come, Broth-er, come a - long with me,

I shall stand up - on the shore, And I hope I'll soon be home.
In that home a - way up yon-der, From Sa - tan we'll be free.

CHORUS.

Jor - dan, O my soul! Don't you see the wa - ters roll!

While I stand up - on the shore, Just a wait - ing for the day.

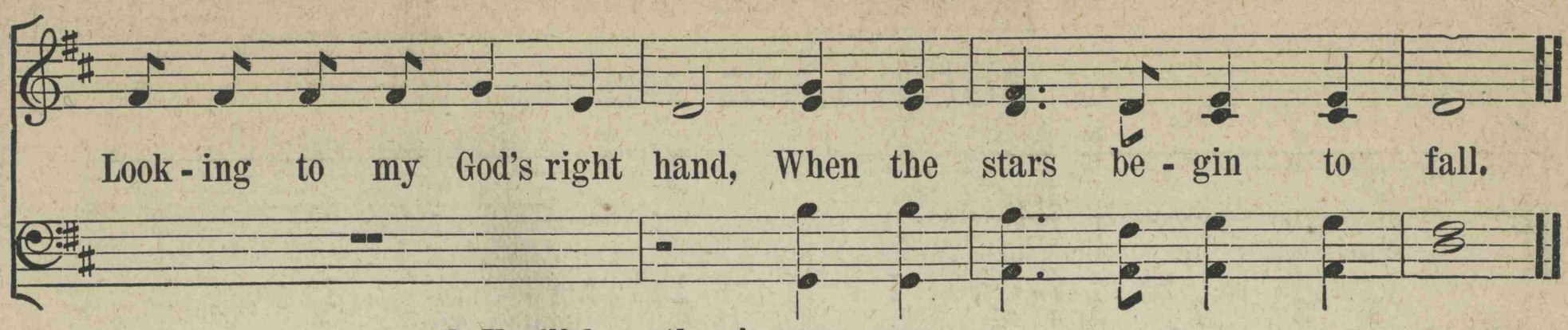
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MY LORD, WHAT A MOURNING.

My Lord, what a mourn - ing, My Lord, what a mourn-ing,

My Lord, what a mourn-ing, When the stars be - gin to fall. 1. You'll

hear the trum - pet sound To wake the na - tions un - der - ground,



2 You'll hear the sinner mourn,
To wake the nations underground,
Looking to my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

3 You'll hear the Christian shout,
To wake the nations under ground,
Looking to my God's right hand,
When the stars begin to fall.

WAY OVER JORDAN.



3 You say you're aiming for the skies.
View the land, view the land;
Why don't you stop your telling lies?
Oh, view the heav'nly land.

4 You say your Lord has set you free,
View the land, view the land;
Why don't you let your neighbors be,
Oh, view the heav'nly land.

I WANT TO BE READY; OR, WALK IN JERUSALEM JUST LIKE JOHN.

I want to be rea - dy, I want to be rea - dy, I want to be

FINE.

rea - dy . . . To walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John. 1. John said the

cit - y was just four-square, Walk in Je - ru - sa-lem just like John, And

D.C.

he de - clared he'd meet me there, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John.

2 Oh, John ! oh, John ! what do you say ?
Walk in Jerusalem just like John,
That I'll be there at the coming day,
Walk in Jerusalem just like John.

3 When Peter was preaching at Pentecost,
Walk in Jerusalem just like John,
He was endowed with the Holy Ghost,
Walk in Jerusalem just like John.

GOING UP.

(As sung by the HAMPTON STUDENTS.)

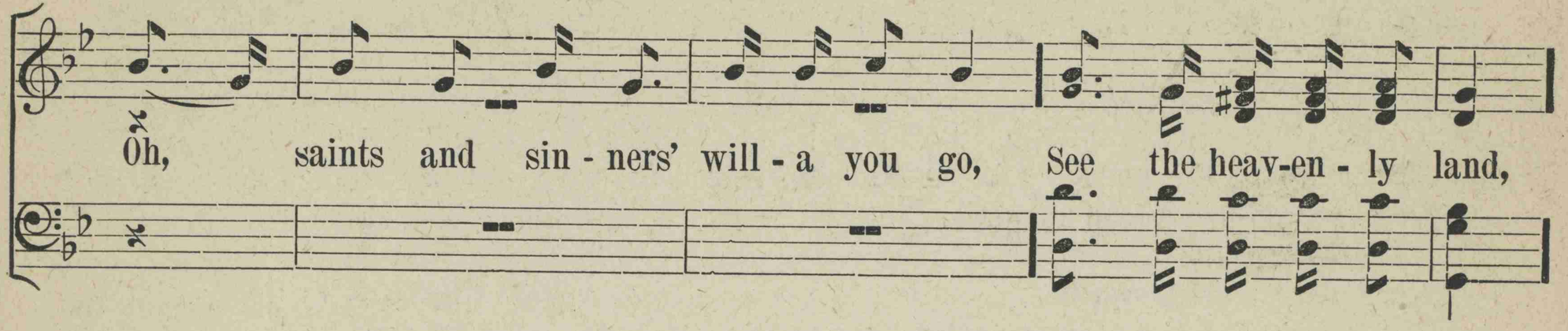
CHORUS.

1. Oh, yes, I'm going up,* going up, going all the way, Lord, going up,

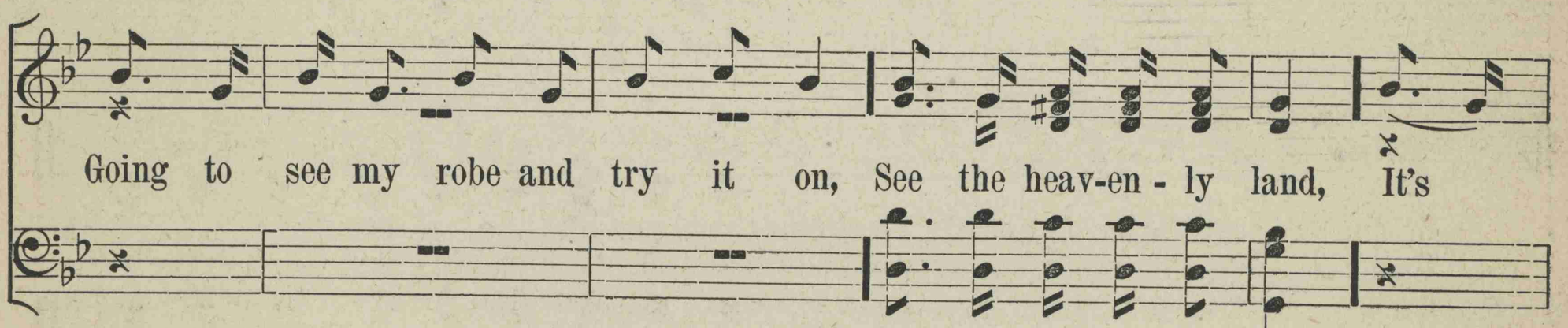
going up to see the hea - ven - ly land, Oh, yes, I'm going up,

* Pronounced *gwine up.*









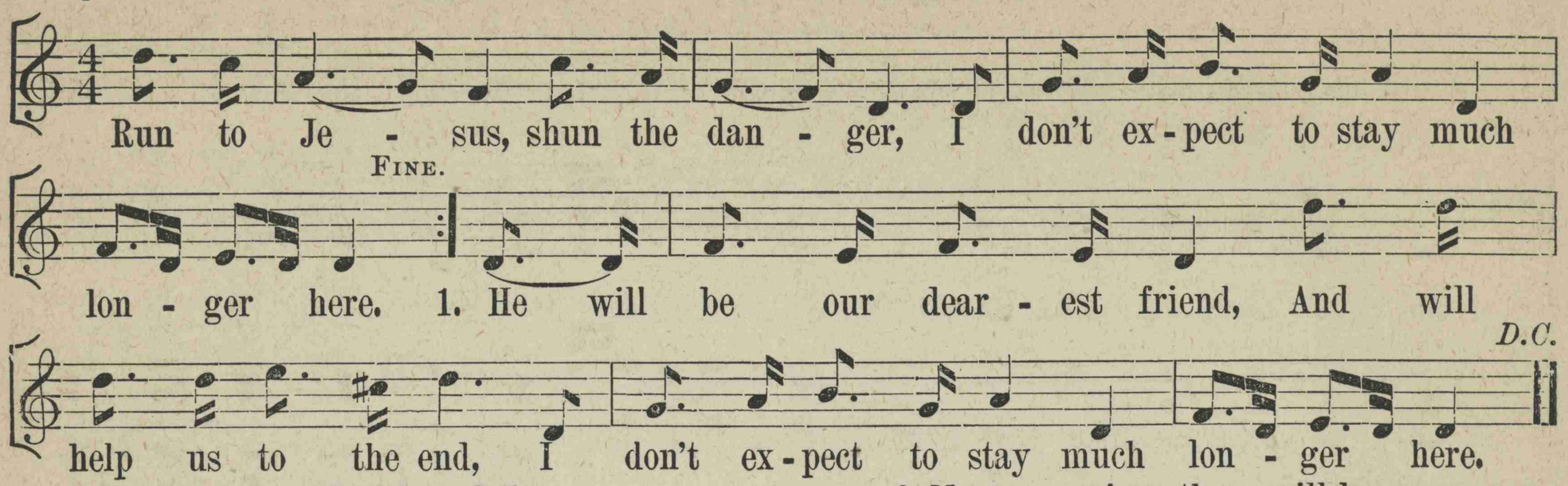


2 I'm a going to keep a climbing high —
See the heavenly land;
Till I meet those angels in-a the sky —
See the heavenly land.
Those pretty angels I shall see —
See the heavenly land;
Why don't the devil let-a me be —
See the heavenly land.
Cho. —Oh, yes, I'm going up, etc.

3 I tell you what I like-a the best —
See the heavenly land;
It is them-a shouting Methodists —
See the heavenly land;
We shout so loud the devil look —
See the heavenly land;
And he gets away with his cloven foot —
See the heavenly land.
Cho. —Oh, yes, I'm going up, etc.

RUN TO JESUS.

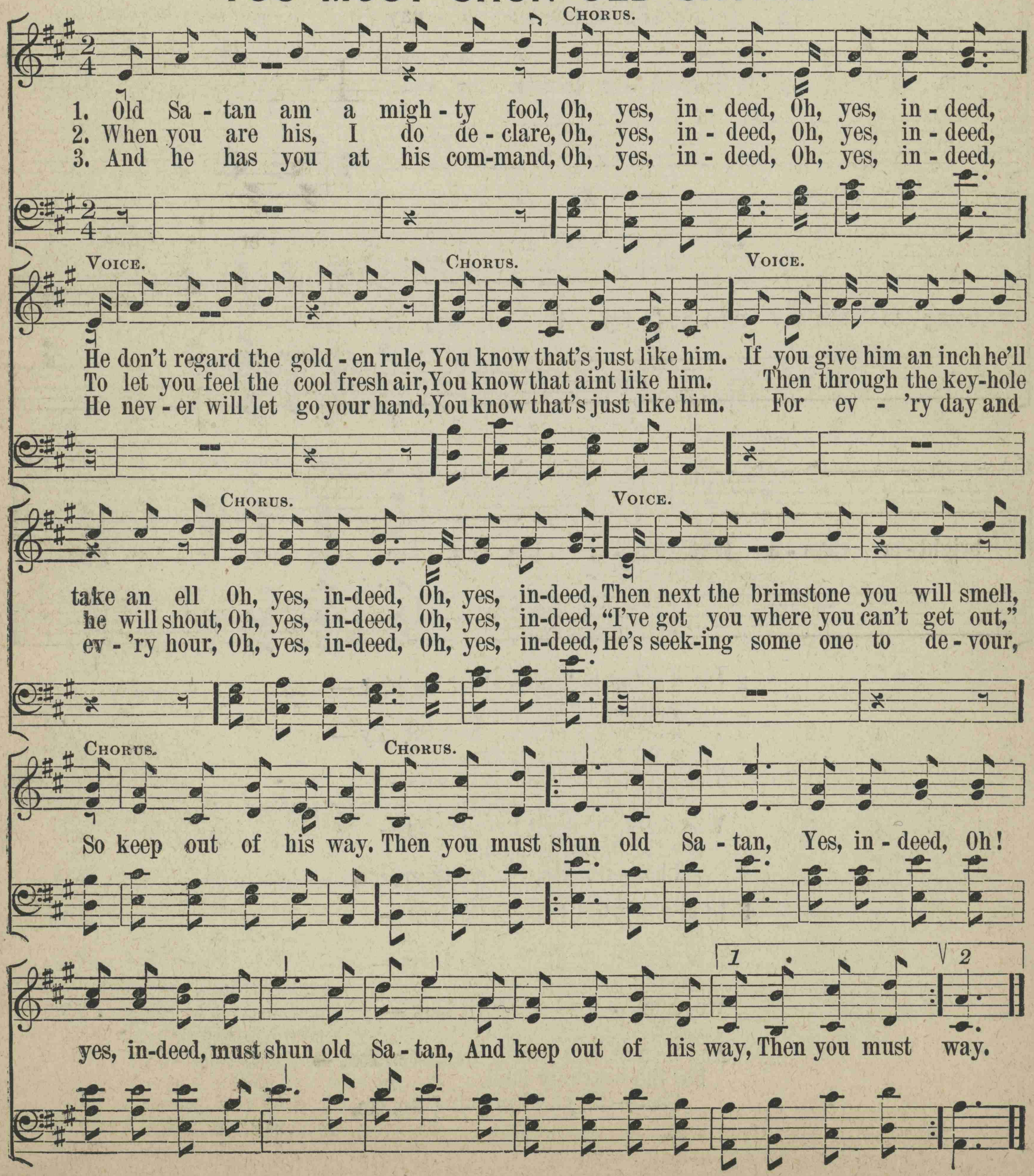
[This song was given to the Jubilee Singers by Hon. FREDERICK DOUGLASS, at Washington D. C., with the interesting statement, that it first suggested to him the thought of escaping from slavery.]



2 Oh, I thought I heard them say,
There were lions in the way,
I don't expect, etc.

3 Many mansions there will be,
One for you and one for me,
I don't expect, etc.

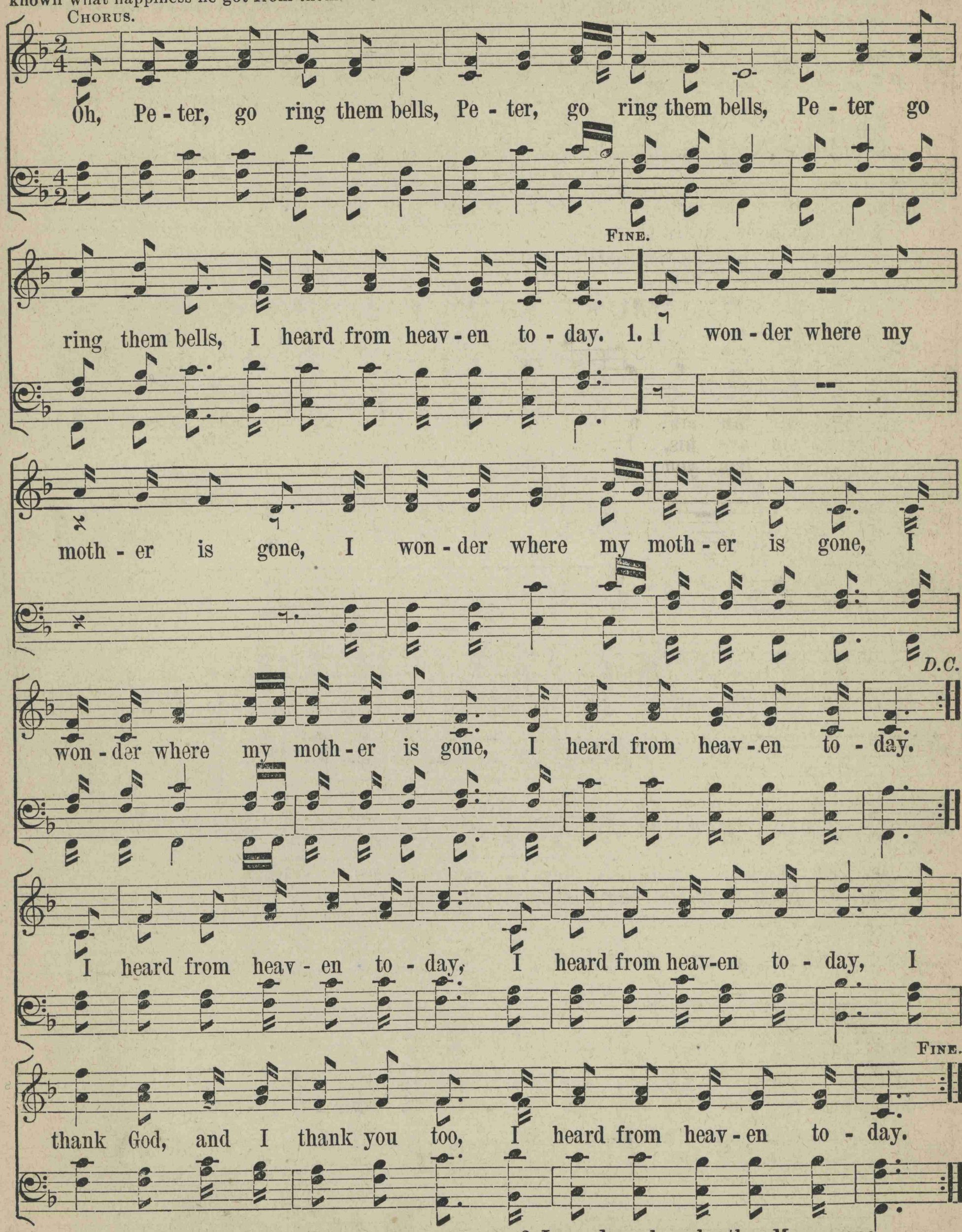
YOU MUST SHUN OLD SATAN.



PETER, GO RING THEM BELLS.

(As sung by the "HAMPTON STUDENTS.")

"A secret prayer-meeting song, sung by Thomas Vess, a blacksmith and a slave. He especially sang it when any one confessed religion. Thomas Vess was a man whose heart was given to these songs, for in the neighborhood where he lived, it seemed like a prayer-meeting did not go on well without him. I have long since learned wherever he was known what happiness he got from them." J. M. WADDY.



2 I wonder where sister Mary's gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
I wonder where sister Martha's gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
It's good news, and I thank God—
I heard from heaven to-day;
Oh, Peter, go ring them bells—
I heard from heaven to-day.—Cho.

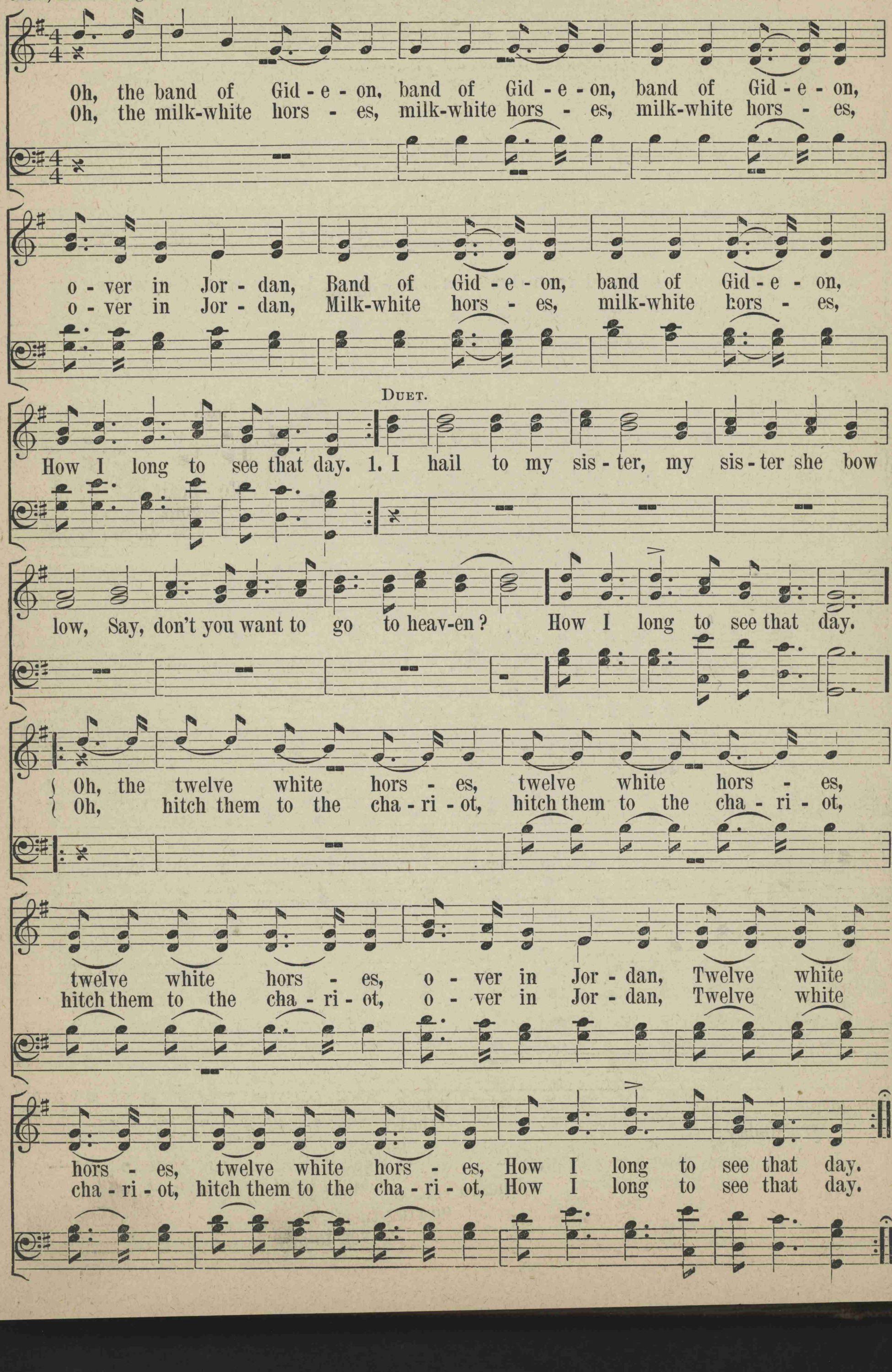
3 I wonder where brother Moses gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
I wonder where brother Daniel's gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
He's gone where Elijah has gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
Oh, Peter, go ring them bells—
I heard from heaven to-day.—Cho.

GIDEON'S BAND.

(As sung by the " HAMPTON STUDENTS.")

The explanation which has been given us of the origin of this curious hymn is, we think, invaluable as an example of the manner in which external facts grew to have a strange symbolical meaning in the imaginative mind of the negro race.

In a little town in one of the Southern States, a Scriptural panorama was exhibited, in which Gideon's Band held a prominent place, the leader being conspicuously mounted upon a white horse. The black people of the neighborhood crowded to see it, and suddenly, and to themselves inexplicably, this swinging " Milk-White Horses" sprang up among them, establishing itself soon as a standard church and chimney-corner hymn.



2.

Duet.— I hail to my brother, my brother he bow low,
Say, don't you want to go to heaven?
How I long to see that day!

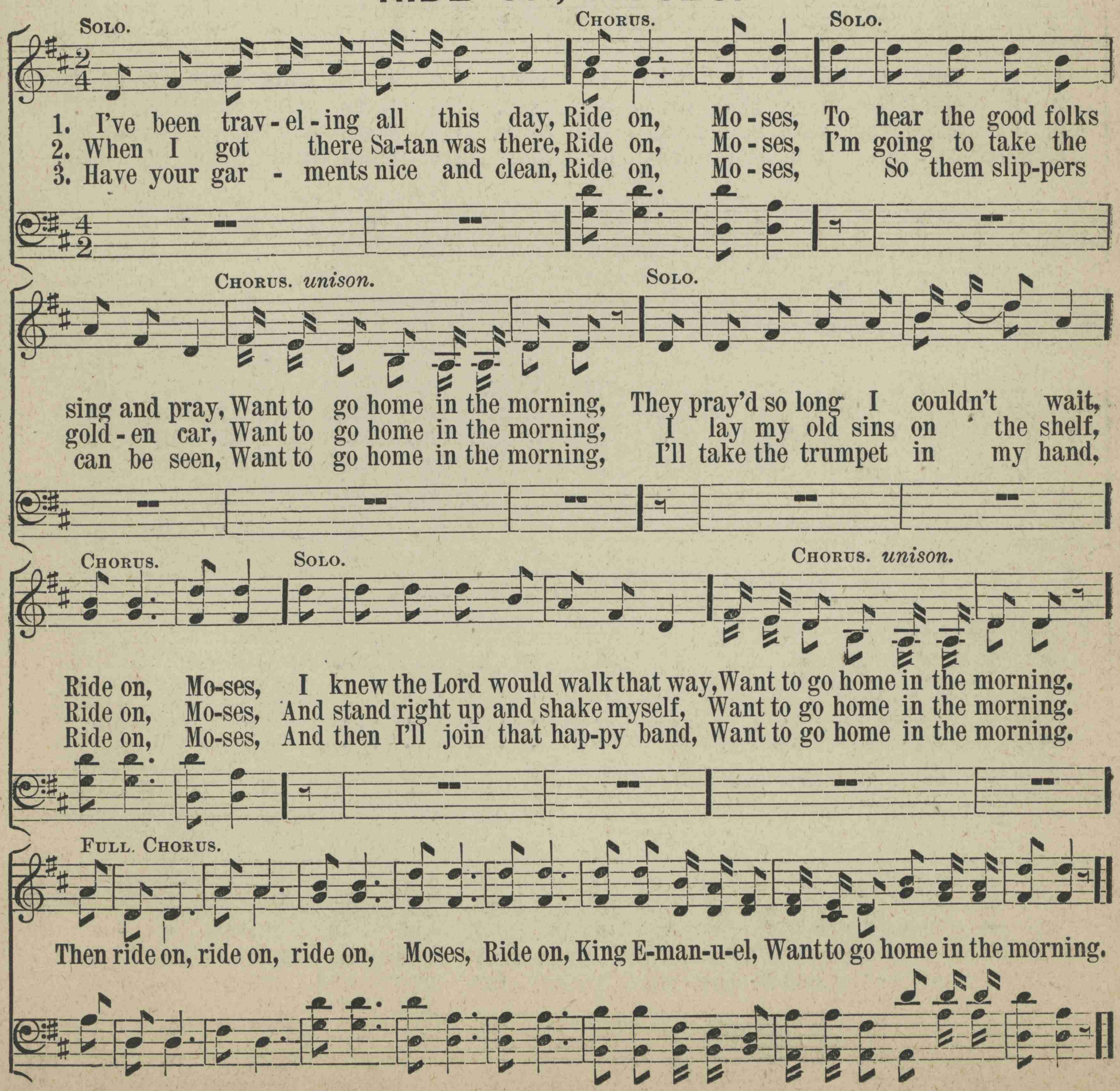
Cho.— Oh, ride up in the chariot, ride up in the chariot,
Ride up in the chariot over in Jordan;
Ride up in the chariot, ride up in the chariot,
How I long to see that day!
It's a golden chariot, a golden chariot,
Golden chariot over in Jordan;
Golden chariot, a golden chariot —
How I *long* to see that day!

3.

Duet. —I hail to the mourner, the mourner he bow low,
Say, don't you want to go to heaven?
How I long to see that day!

Cho. —Oh, the milk and honey, milk and honey,
Milk and honey over in Jordan;
Milk and honey, milk and honey,
How I long to see that day!
Oh, the healing water, the healing water,
Healing water over in Jordan;
Healing water, the healing water —
How I *long* to see that day!

RIDE ON, MOSES.



COME DOWN, ANGELS.

CHORUS.

Come down, an - gels, trou - ble the wa - ter, Come down, an - gels,
trou - ble the wa - ter, Come down, an - gels, trou - ble the wa - ter,

1 2 FINE.

Let God's saints come in, Oh, Let God's saints come in.

1. I love to shout, I love to sing, Let God's saints come in, I
2. I think I hear the sin - ner say, Let God's saints come in, My
3. I hope to meet my broth - er there, Let God's saints come in, That
4. Didn't Je - sus tell you once be - fore Let God's saints come in, To

D.C.

love to praise my heav'n - ly King, Let God's saints come in.
Sav - iour taught me how to pray, Let God's saints come in.
used to join with me in pray'r, Let God's saints come in.
go in peace and sin no more, Let God's saints come in.

LORD'S PRAYER.

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

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven,
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us,
For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever and ever. A - men.

F. H. GILSON, MUSIC TYPOGRAPHER, BOSTON.

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Date Due

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