SPIRITUALS TRIUMPHANT

OLD and NEW

(Revised and Enlarged)

Z7B
B63

SHAPED NOTES

Somebody's Knocking At Your Door.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Arr. by Work Brothers.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;

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

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

1. Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;

FINE.

D. S.

Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.

PITTS
THEOLOGY
LIBRARY

Spirituals Triumphant Old and New

Edited and arranged

by EDWARD BOATNER

Chorister of the National Baptist Convention U. S. A.

Assisted by

MRS. WILLA A. TOWNSEND

Music Editor of the Sunday School Publishing Board

Printed in
Both Round and Shaped Notes

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY
ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
1939

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A. M. TOWNSEND, D. D., Secretary
Nashville, Tennessee

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Hymn
1927
Spir

FOREWORD

IT is with delight that we herein present to singing America, this volume of our "SPIRITUALS TRIUMPHANT" —a collection of slave melodies, that had their origin in the life of an oppressed yet hopeful people. It contains a half-hundred favorites. Having come from tradition, we lay no claim upon their standardization, but we believe that the words and arrangements found in "SPIRITUALS TRIUMPHANT" will fully meet popular demand.

It has been well said that Negro music is the Negro's contribution to American civilization. Song was to the Negro the sole means of expressing his emotions and feelings, and from these songs may be formed the truest judgment of his character and disposition. For even the most despairing of his "Sorrow Songs" in the dominant chord there floats out a triumphant note expressive of his faith and hope in a better day.

With a large number of arrangements of the Spirituals in circulation, there is a tendency to get away from the harmony and characteristic way in which these songs were originally sung, and therefore, much of their real import is lost. To the end that the "old-time" way of singing these songs may be preserved, is this edition brought forth by the Sunday School Publishing Board. No one can sing or write these songs of sorrow, joy, hope and fear, so nearly as they can be reproduced, as those from whom the songs were originated.

Even in the new arrangement of a few songs herein found, it will be noted that the dominant theme is characteristic. These selections were arranged and edited by Prof. Edward Boatner, Chorister of the National Baptist Convention, U. S. A., assisted by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend, Professor of church worship, music and pageantry, both of whom were born among these people and whose labors have been with them, and are therefore prepared to reproduce these songs of the "fathers" as sung by them.

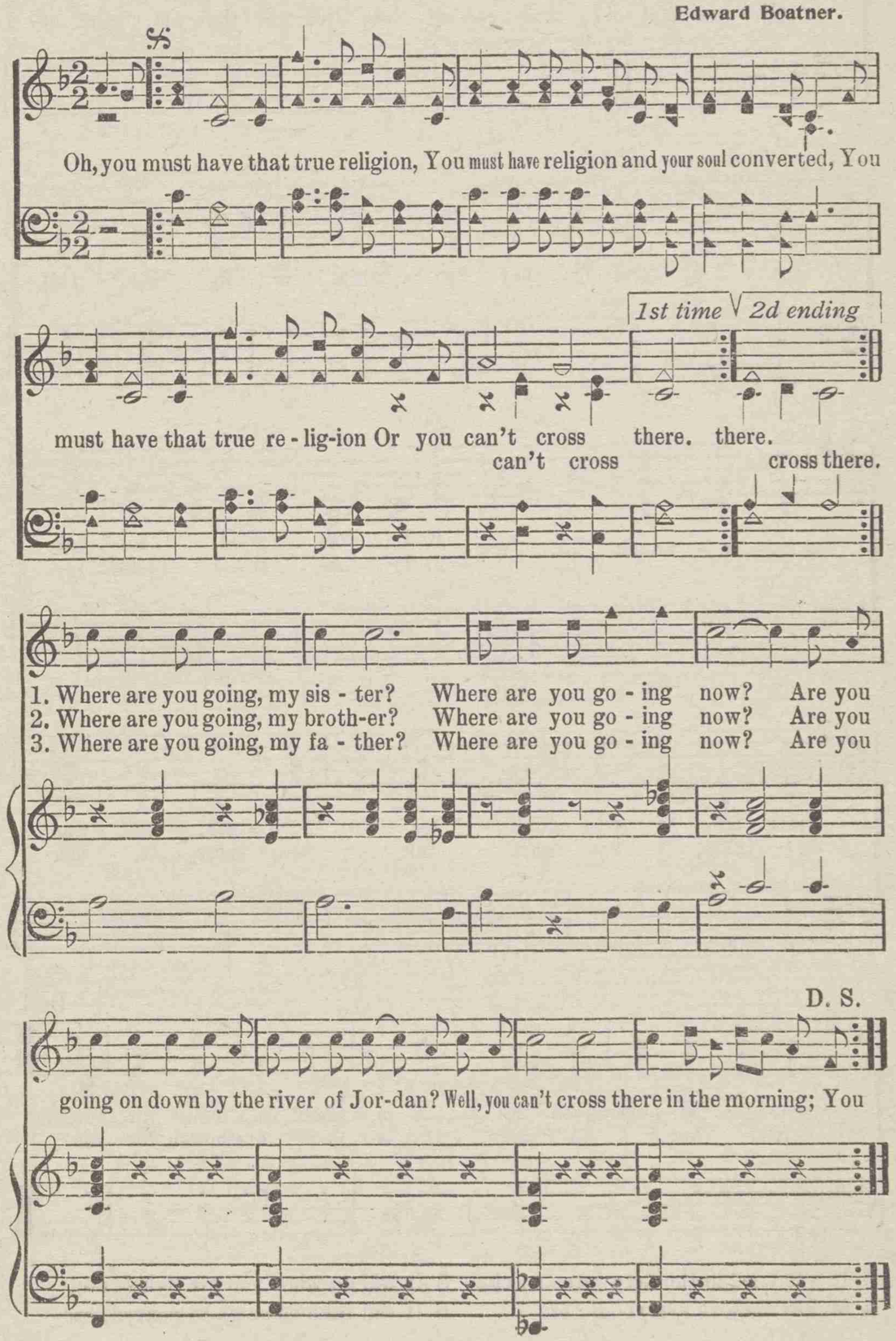
Our desire is that these songs may be played and sung as written; that the words, regardless of the source from which they emanated, may be an inspiration to all mankind, and Jesus Christ be glorified.

A. M. Townsend

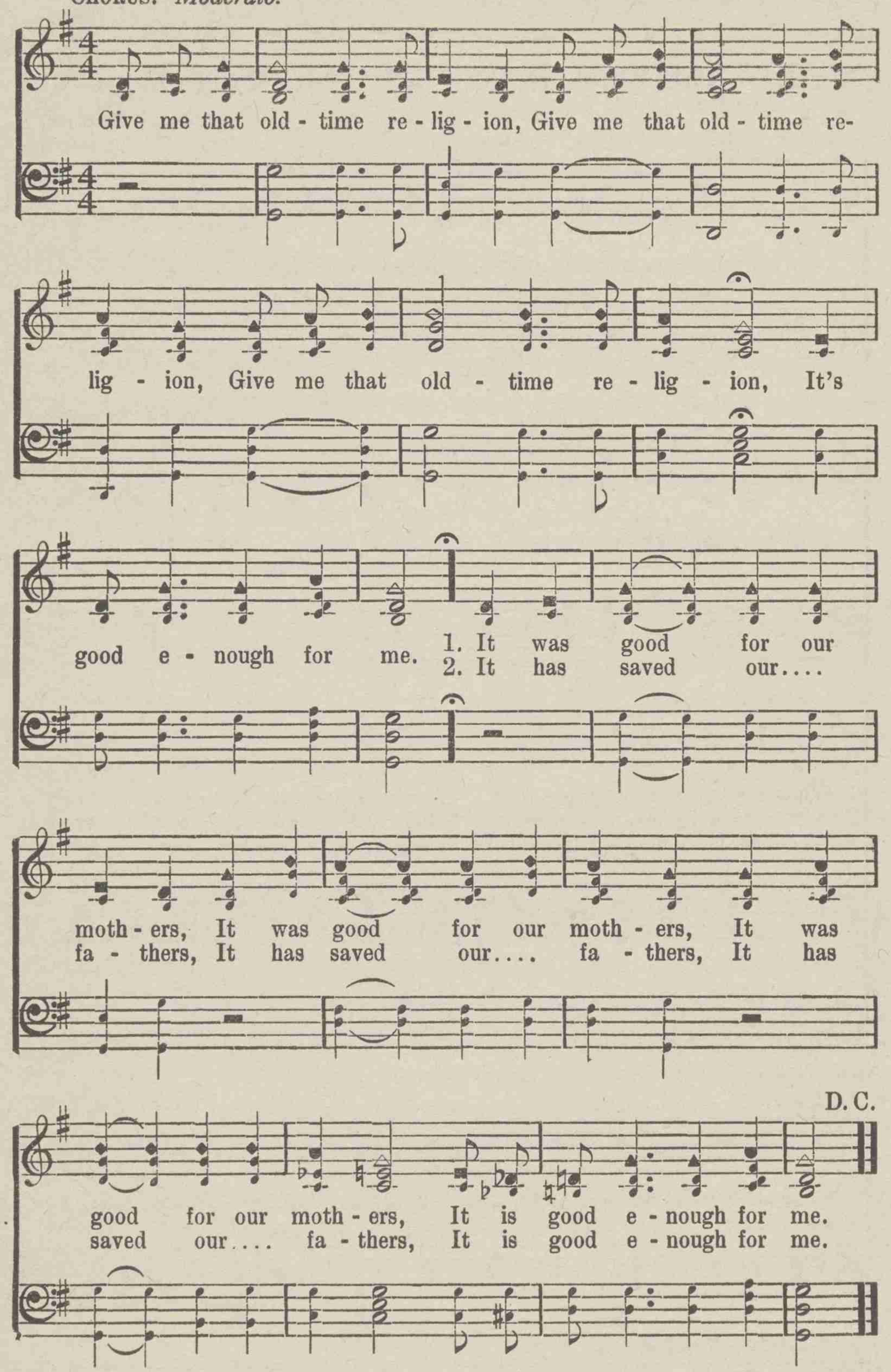
Secretary.

Spirituals Triumphant

No. 1. You Must Have That True Religion.

Edward Boatner.

No. 2. Old-Time Religion.

Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

3 It was tried in the fiery furnace, etc.
4 Makes me love everybody, etc.
5 It will do when you are dying, etc.
6 It will take us home to heaven, etc.

No. 3. Glory, Glory, Hallelujah.

Edward Boatner.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! When I lay my

bur-den down, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! When I lay my

FINE.

bur-den down. 1. If I had died when I was young,—
2. One day, one day I walked a - long,—
3. Oh, since I left ole Sa - tan's field,—

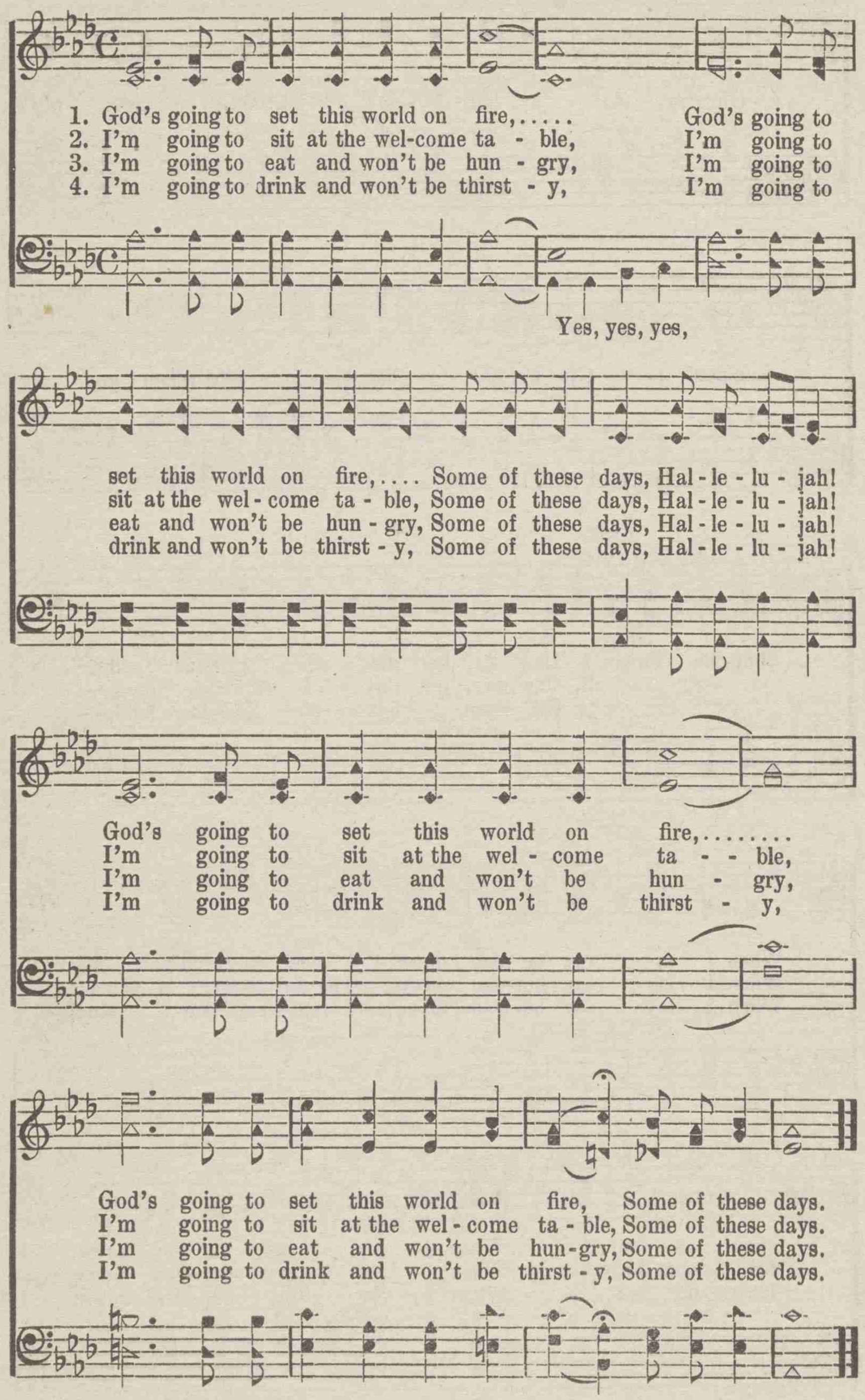
When I lay my bur-den down,— I nev - er would had dis-
When I lay my bur-den down,— The E - le-ments o - pen an' der
When I lay my bur-den down,— I have car - ried God's

D. C.

race to run,..... When I lay my bur - den down.
love come down,..... When I lay my bur - den down.
burn - ing zeal,..... When I lay my bur - den down.

No. 4. God's Going to Set This World On Fire.

Edward Boatner.



No. 5. Go Down, Moses.

Dedicated to my husband, Dr. A. M. Townsend.

Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

1. When Is - rael was in E - gypt's land: Let my peo - ple go,.....
2. Thus saith the Lord, bold Mo - ses said, Let my peo - ple go;.....
3. The Lord told Mo - ses what to do, Let my peo - ple go;.....
4. Your foes shall not be - fore you stand, Let my peo - ple go;.....
5. O let us all from bond-age flee, Let my peo - ple go;.....

Op - pressed so hard they could not stand, Let my peo - ple go.
If not I'll smite your first-born dead, Let my peo - ple go.
To lead the children of Is - rael through, Let my peo - ple go.
And you'll pos - sess fair Ca-naan's land, Let my peo - ple go.
And let us all in Christ be free, Let my peo - ple go.

Go down, Mo - ses, 'Way down in E - gypt's land,..

Tell old Pha - raoh,..... Let my peo - ple go.

No. 6. Surely He Died On Galvary.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Arr. by J. D. Bushell, D.D.

Con espress. *m*

Cal - va - ry,..... Cal - va - ry,.... Cal - va- -

p

ry,..... Cal - va - ry,... Cal - va - ry,..... Cal - va-

m *p* *pp* FINE.

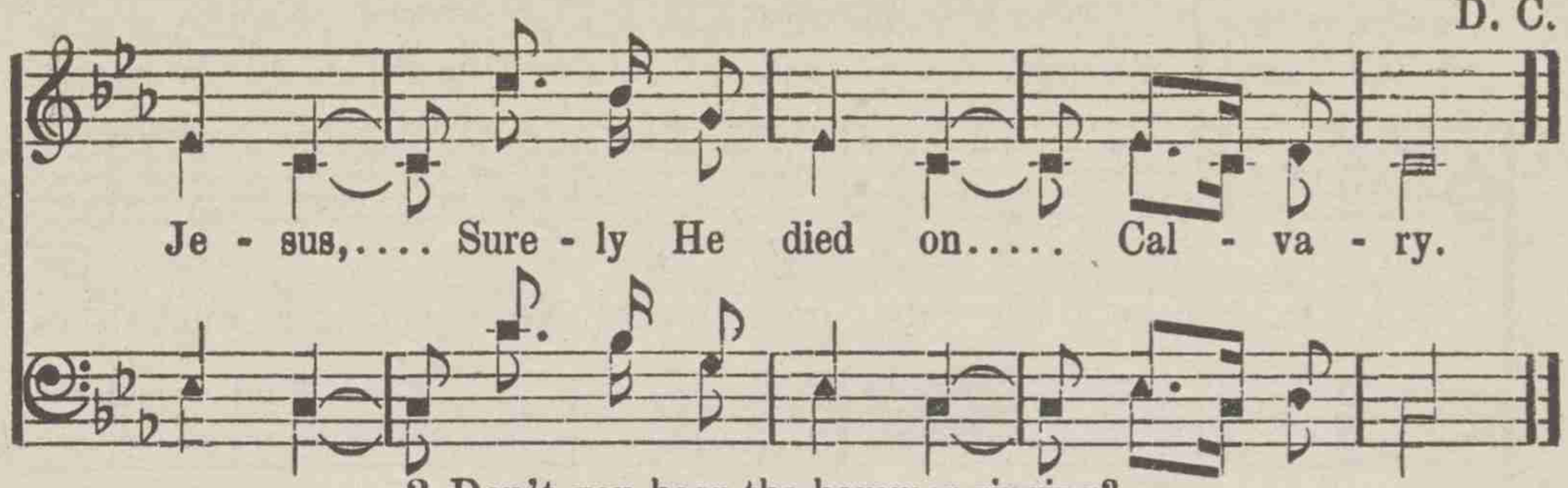
ry,..... Sure - ly He died on.... Cal - va - ry.....

1. Ev - 'ry time I..... think a - bout Je - sus, Ev - 'ry

time I.... think a-bout Je - sus, . Ev - 'ry time I.... think a-bout

Surely He Died On Galvary.

D. C.

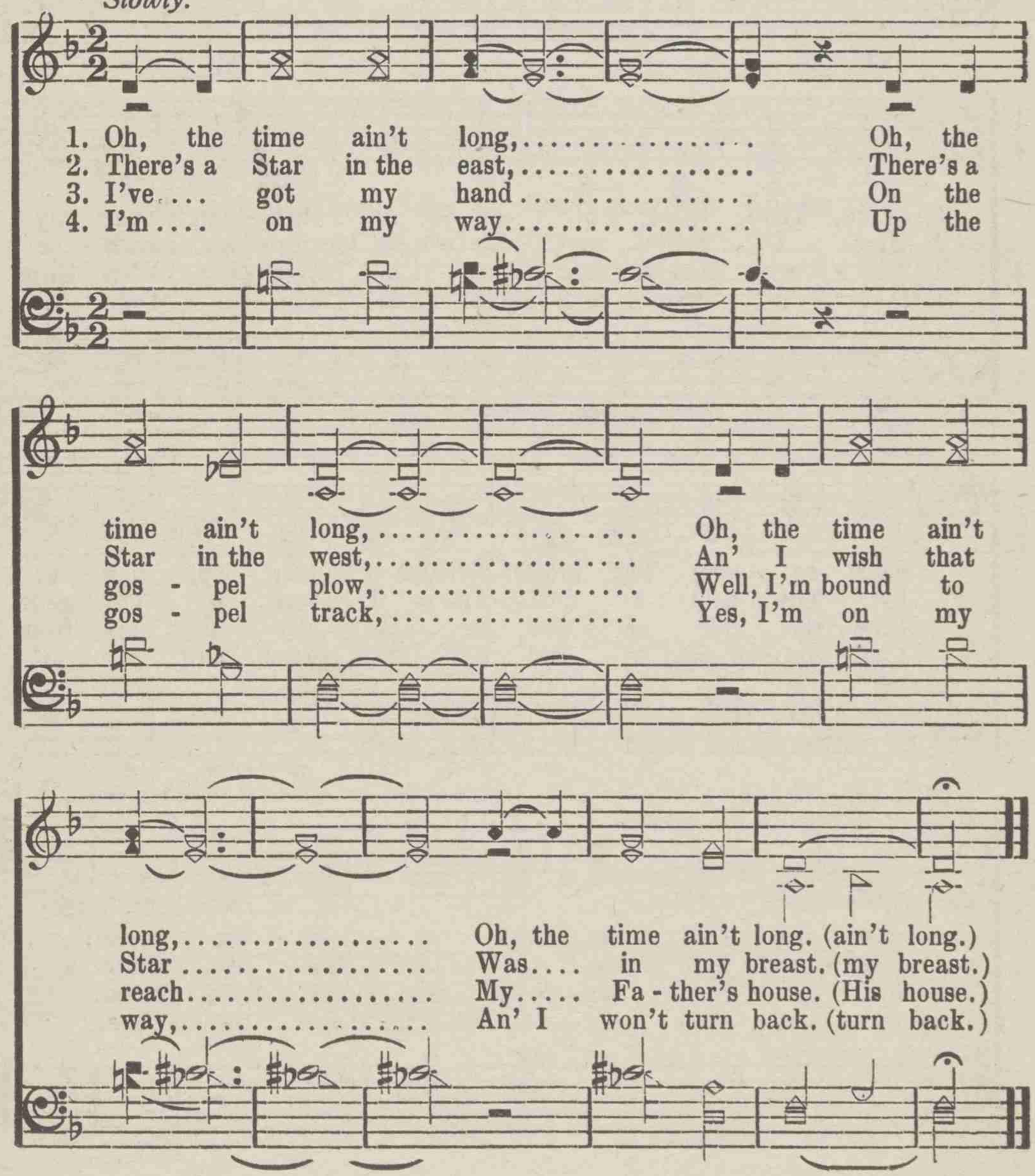


2 Don't you hear the hammer ringing?
3 Don't you hear Him calling His Father?
4 Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished?"
5 Jesus furnished my salvation.
6 Sinner, do you love my Jesus?

No. 7. The Time Ain't Long.

(SLAVE SONG.) **Edward Boatner.**

Slowly.



No. 8. None But the Righteous.

Dedicated to my father, Rev. D. A. Townsend.

CHORUS. *Spirited.* **Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.**

Oh, none but the right - eous, None but the right - eous,

Repeat.

None but the right - eous Shall see God..... Oh,

1. Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy praise; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I come; And I hope, by Thy good
3. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from
4. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let that grace, Lord, like a

ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.

D. C.

No. 9. I Shall Not Be Moved.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY EDWARD BOATNER.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, CHICAGO, OWNER.

E. B. **Edward Boatner.**

CHORUS. I shall not be, I shall not be moved, I shall not be,

1. When my cross is heav - y, I shall not be moved, When my cross is heav - y

I shall not be moved; Like a tree plant - ed by the wa - ter,

I shall not be moved; Like a tree plant - ed by the wa - ter,

I shall not be moved.

I shall not be moved. (be moved.)

2 ‖: The church of God is marching,
I shall not be moved. :‖—*Cho.*

3 ‖: King Jesus is the Captain,
I shall not be moved. :‖—*Cho.*

4 ‖: Come on and join the army,
I shall not be moved. :‖—*Cho.*

5 ‖: Fighting sin and Satan,
I shall not be moved. :‖—*Cho.*

6 ‖: When my burden's heavy,
I shall not be moved. :‖—*Cho.*

7 ‖: Don't let the world deceive you,
I shall not be moved. :‖—*Cho.*

8 ‖: If my friends forsake me,
I shall not be moved. : ‖—*Cho.*

No. 10. It's Me.

Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

Plaintive, not too fast.

It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer;

It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.

FINE.

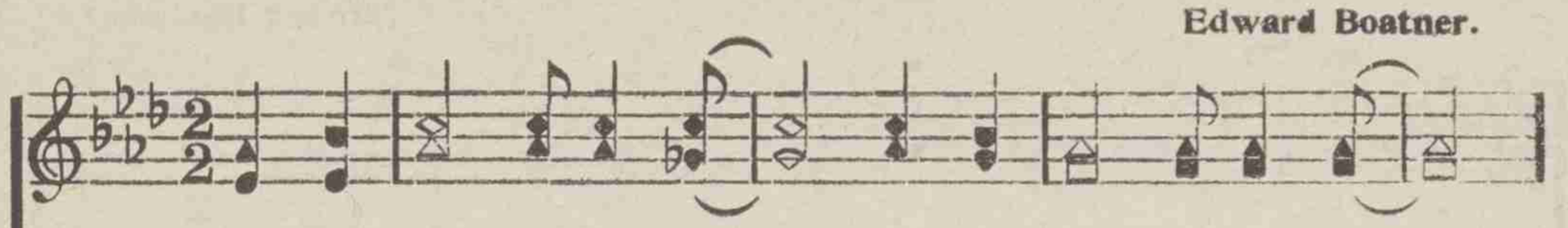
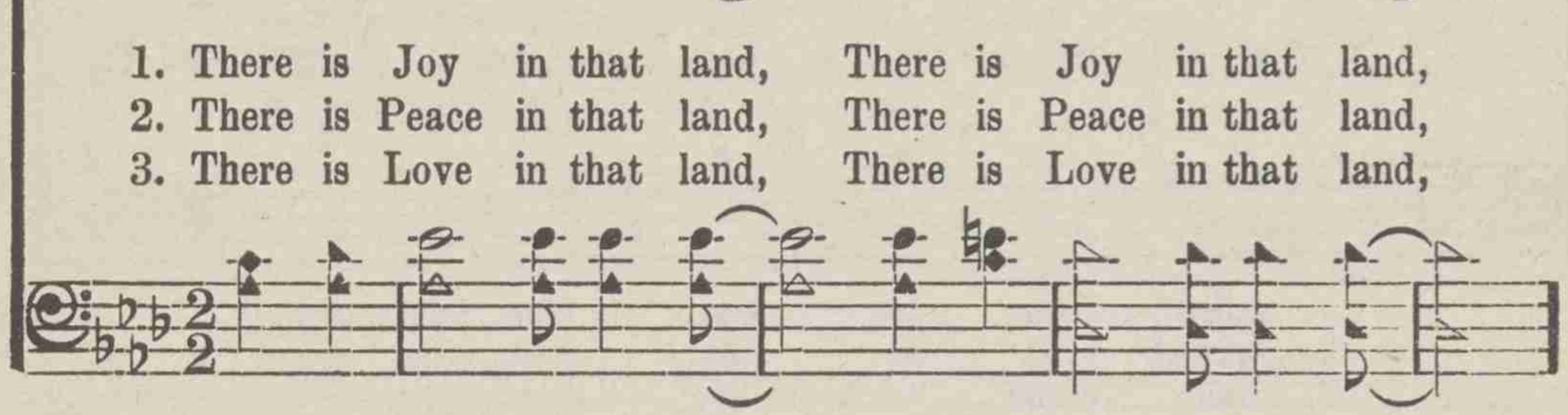
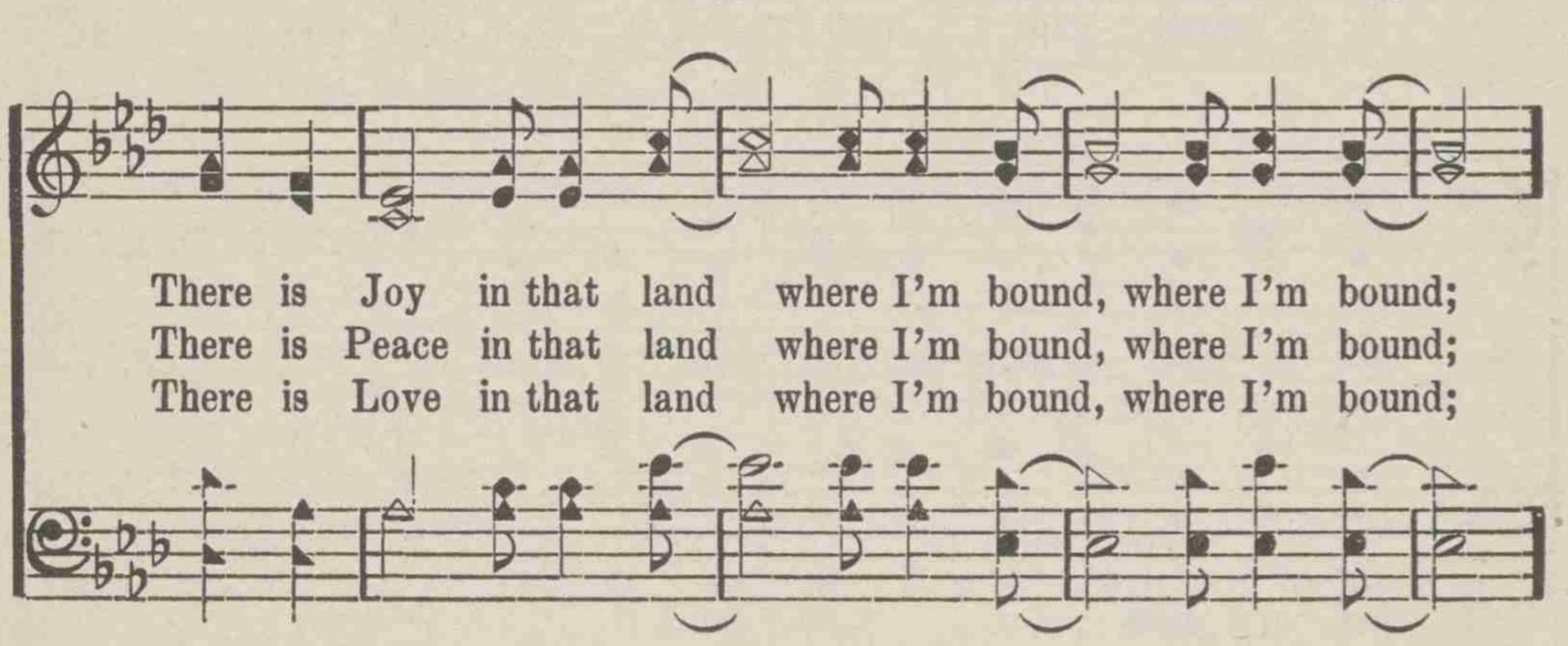
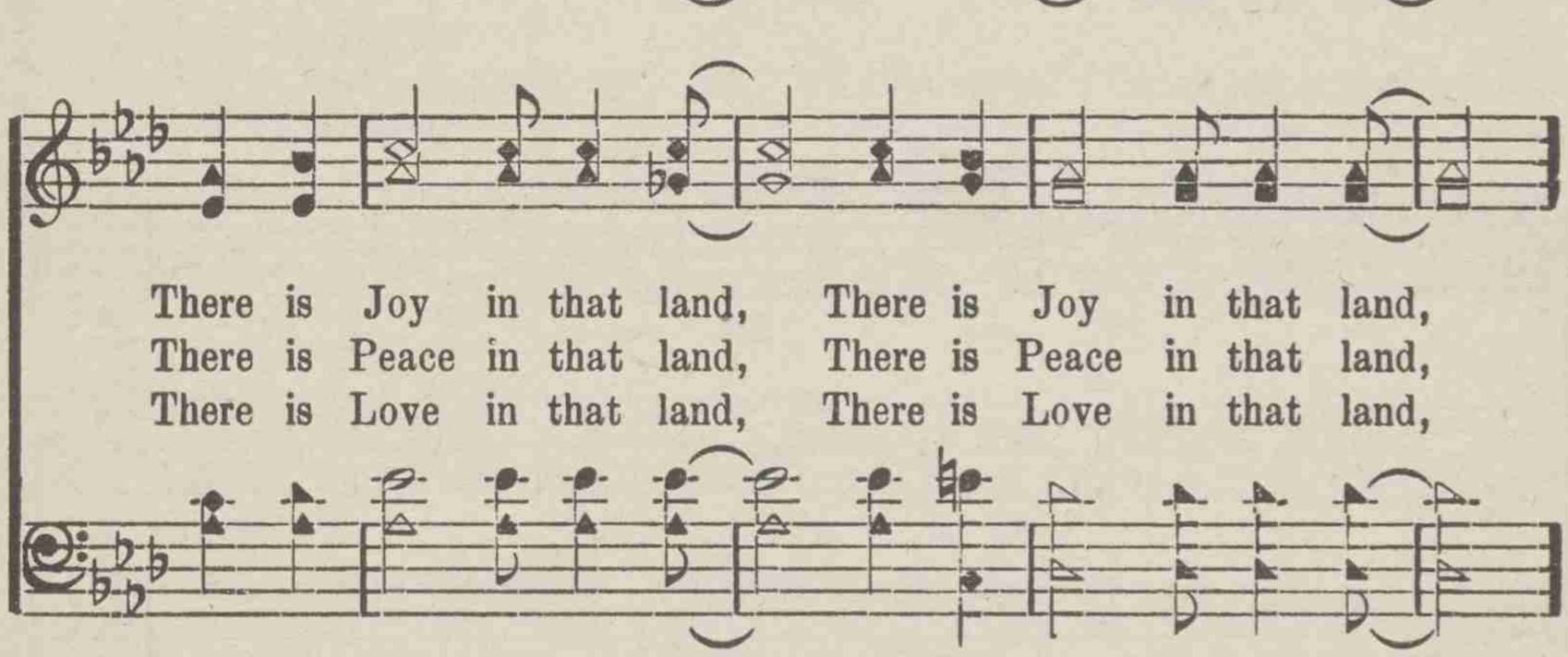
It's me,

1. Not my brother, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer;
2. Not my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer;
3. Not my mother, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer;
4. Not my eld - er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer;

D. C.

Not my brother, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.
Not my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.
Not my mother, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.
Not my eld - er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.

No. 11. There is Joy in That Land.

Edward Boatner.

1. There is Joy in that land, There is Joy in that land,
2. There is Peace in that land, There is Peace in that land,
3. There is Love in that land, There is Love in that land,

There is Joy in that land where I'm bound, where I'm bound;
There is Peace in that land where I'm bound, where I'm bound;
There is Love in that land where I'm bound, where I'm bound;

There is Joy in that land, There is Joy in that land,
There is Peace in that land, There is Peace in that land,
There is Love in that land, There is Love in that land,

There is Joy in that land where I'm bound.
There is Peace in that land where I'm bound.
There is Love in that land where I'm bound.

No. 12. Crucifixion.

Edward Boatner.

O was - n't that a pit - y and a shame, (a shame,) And He

1. nailed Him to the tree, (the tree,)
2. pierced Him in the side, (the side,)
3. blood come trick-er - ling down, (come down,)
4. bowed His head and died, (and died,)

1st Time. *2d Ending.*

nev - er said a mum-ber - lin word. (a word.) O word.

nev - er said..... a word. O they
O they
O the
O He

Not a word, not a word, not a word.....
word, word, word, a word.....

Solo. D. S.

1. O they nailed Him to the tree, to the tree, to the tree, O they
2. O they pierced Him in the side, in the side, in the side, O they
3. O the blood come trickerling down, trickerling down, trickerling down, O the
4. O He bowed His head and died, head and died, head and died, O He

No. 13. How Did You Feel?

Edward Boatner.

1. Tell me, how did you feel when you
2. Well, I loved ev - 'ry-bod - y when I come out the wil - der-ness,
3. Well, my soul was hap - py when I

come out the wil - der-ness, come out the wil - der-ness? How did you Loved ev - 'ry- My soul was

feel when you
bod-y when I come out the wil - der - ness? Lean - ing on the
hap-py when I

Lord, I'm a - lean - ing on the Lord, I'm a - lean - ing on the

Lord, I'm a - lean - ing on the Lord, Who died on Cal - va - ry.

No. 14.

Let the Words.

Edward Boatner.

Let the words of my mouth, med-i - ta-tion of my
Let the words..... of my mouth, And the med-i - ta-tion of my

heart Be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength,
heart Be ac-cept - a - ble in Thy sight,

And my Re - deem - er, A - - - - - men.

rit.

rit.

No. 15. A Little Talk With Jesus.

Edward Boatner.

1. Broth-er, pray, broth-er, pray,
2. Lead-er, pray, lead-er, pray,
3. Sis - ter, pray, sis - ter, pray, May the Lord help you pray, And a
4. Eld - er, pray, eld - er, pray,
5. Dea - con, pray, dea - con, pray,
6. Preacher, pray, preacher, pray,

lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right, All right, (All right,) All

right, (All right,) And a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.

molto rit.

molto rit.

No. 16. Now is the Needy Time. Edward Boatner.

1. Now is the need-y time,
2. Lord, won't you come by here?
3. Lord, won't you hear me pray?
4. Lord, won't you hear me groan?

Now is the need-y time, Now is the need-y time, Now is the need - y time, Now is the need - y time,

Now is the need-y time, Now is the need - y time. O time.

No. 17. I'm So Glad.

Edward Boatner.

1. I'm so glad troub-le don't last al-way,
2. Make more room, Lord, in my heart for Thee,
3. I'm so glad my soul's got a hid-ing-place, I'm so glad
4. I'm so glad I've got my re-lig-ion in time,
5. I'm so glad the devil can do me no harm,

troub-le don't last al-way,.... I'm so glad

troub-le don't last al-way, Oh, my Lord, Oh, my Lord, what shall I do?

No. 18. Give Me Your Hand.

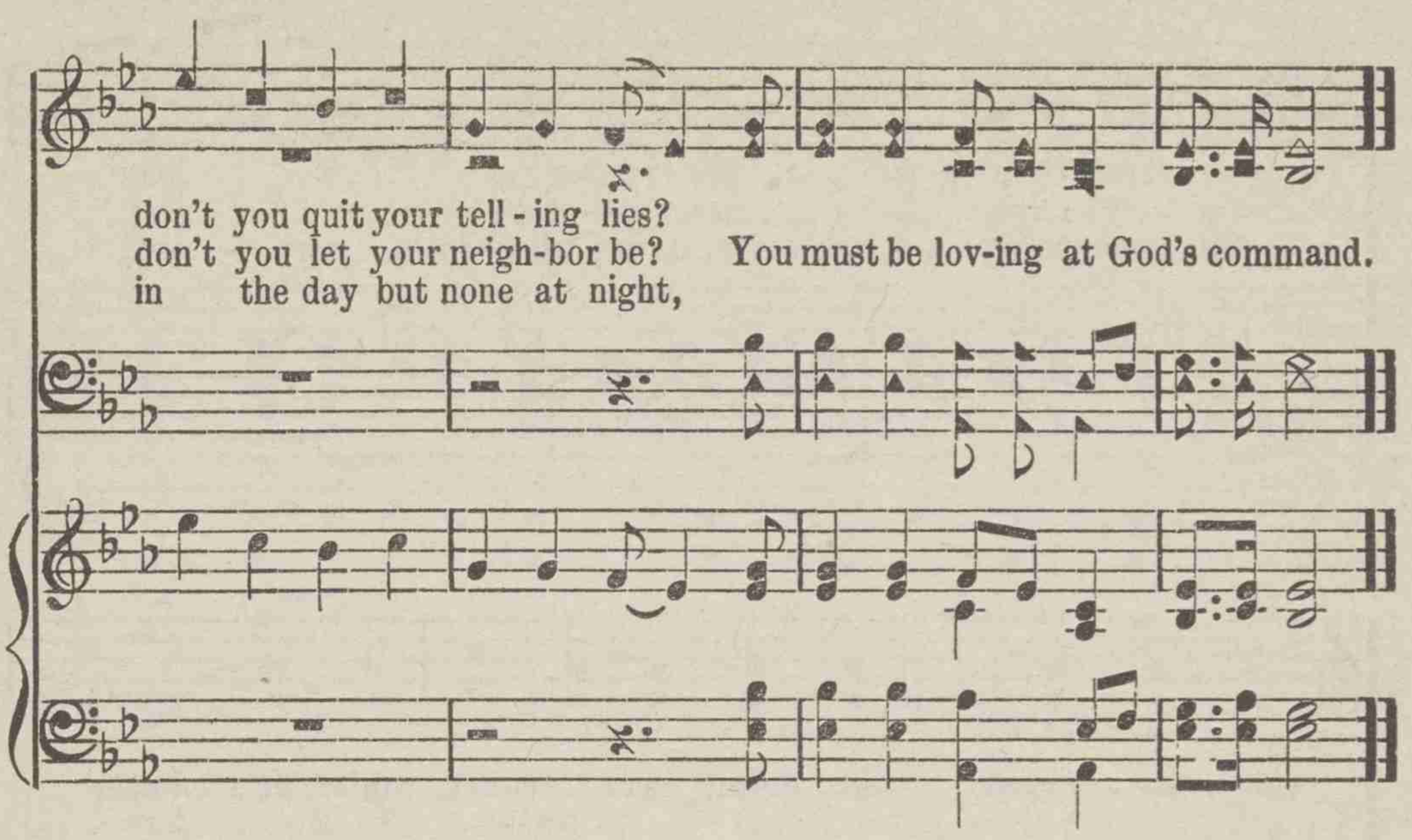
Edward Boatner.

O give me your hand, give me your hand, All I want is the love of God;

Give me your hand, give me your hand, You must be loving at God's command.

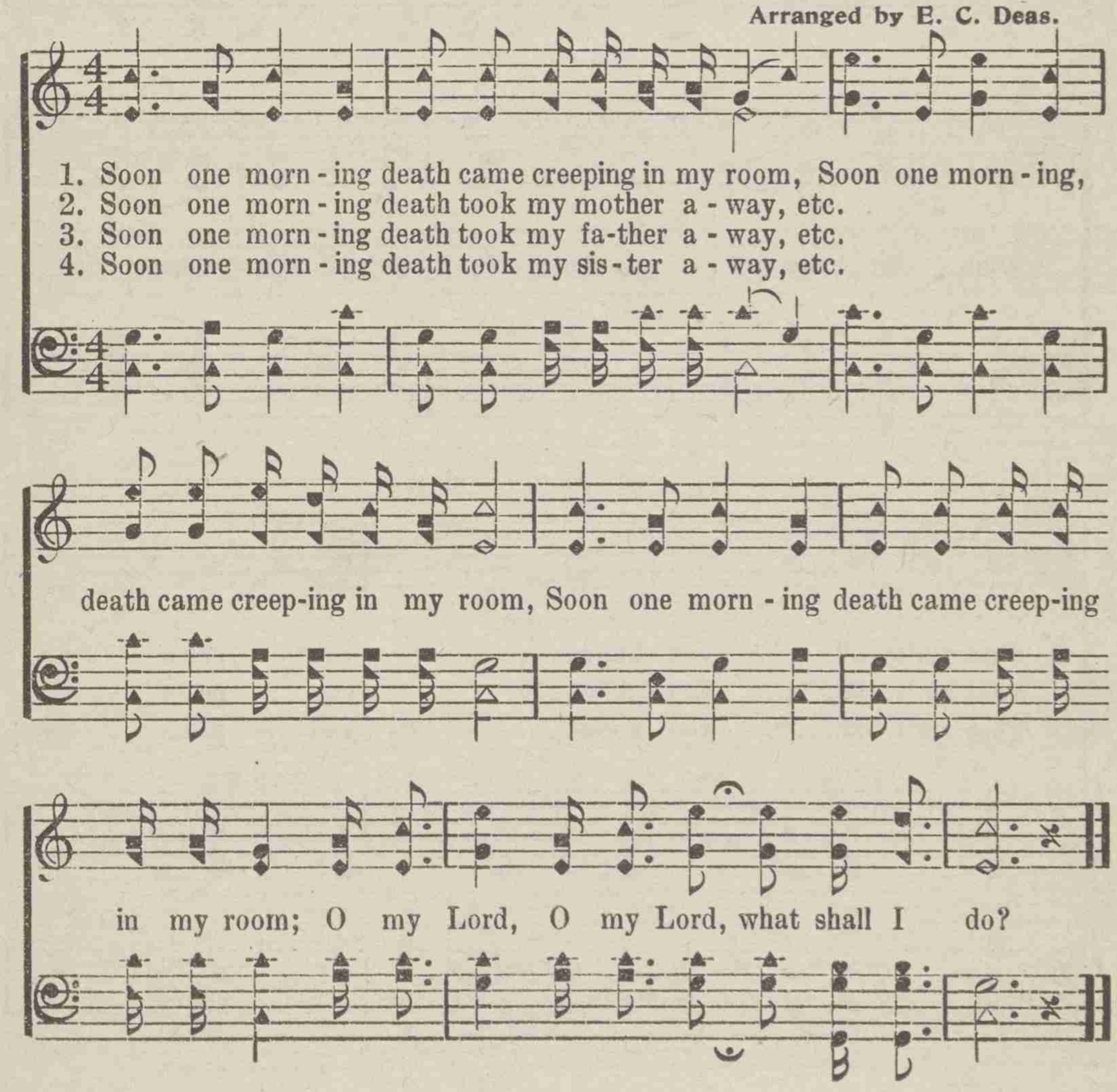
1. You say you're aim-ing for the skies, Why
2. You say the Lord has set you free, You must be loving at God's command, Why
3. Some seek God's face but don't seek right, Pray

Give Me Your Hand.



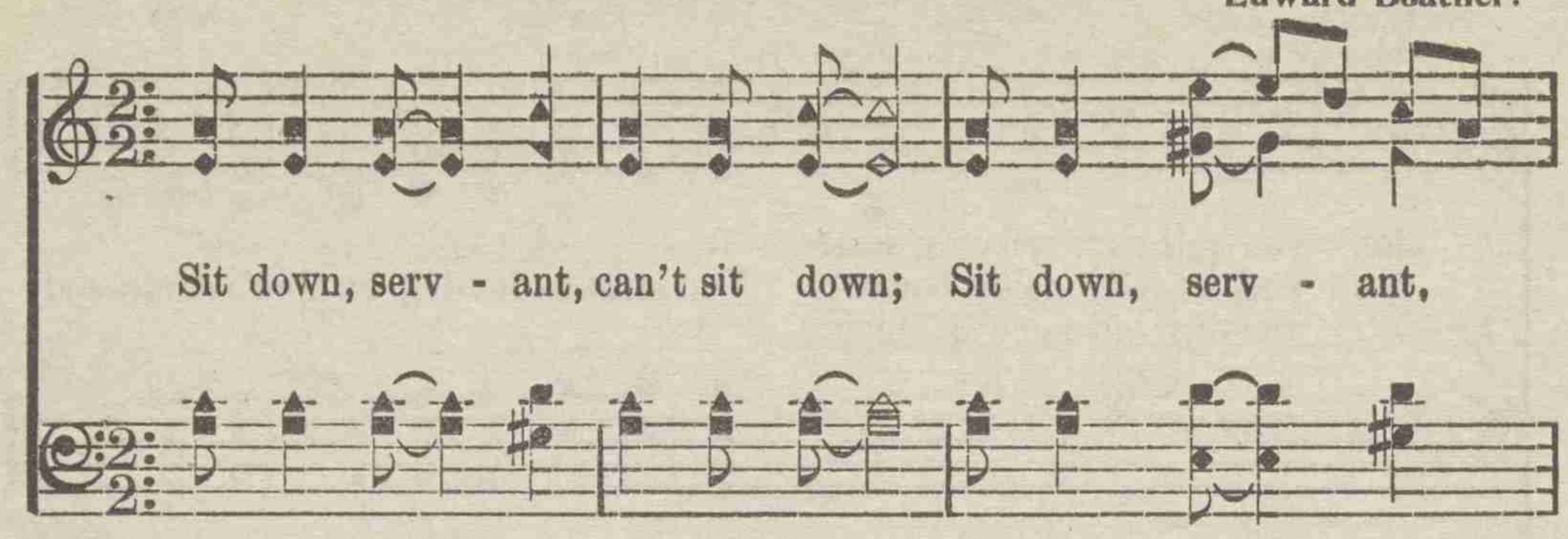
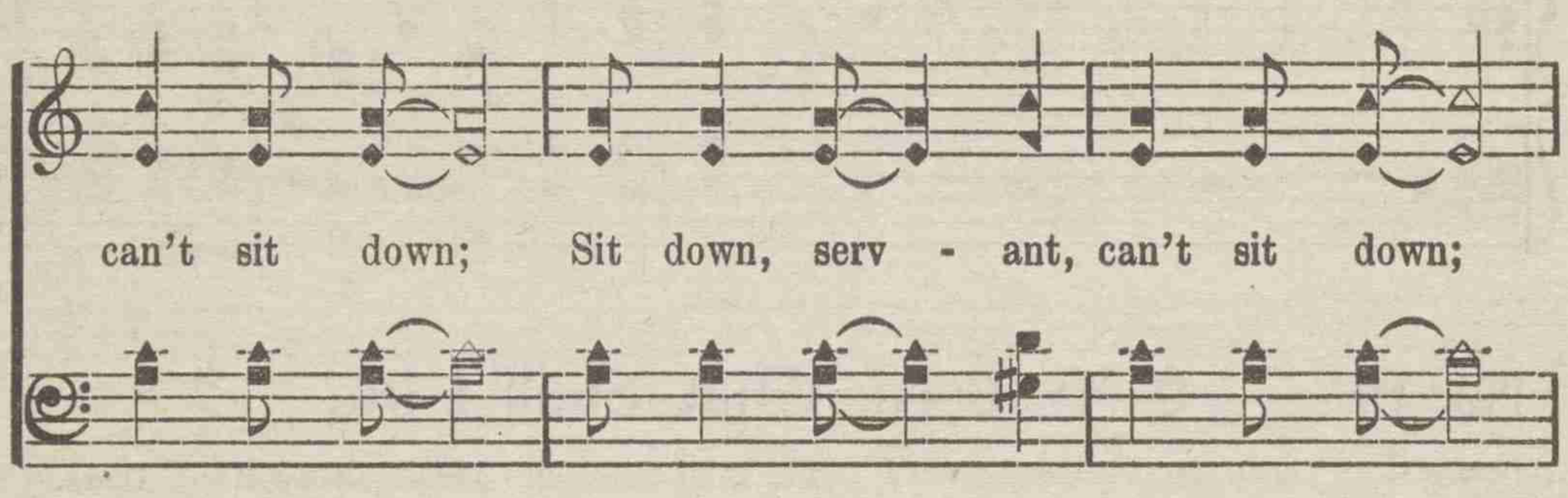
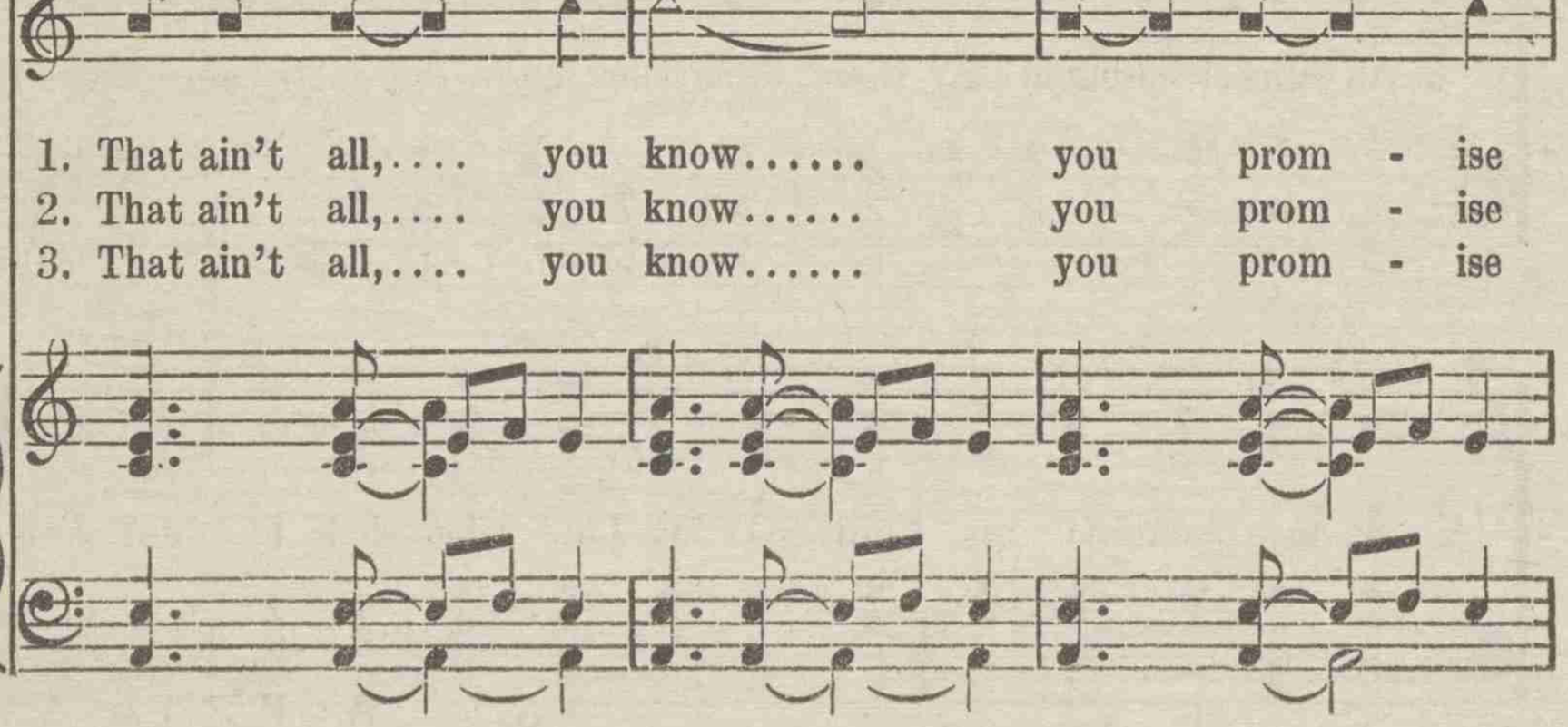
No. 19. O My Lord, What Shall I Do?

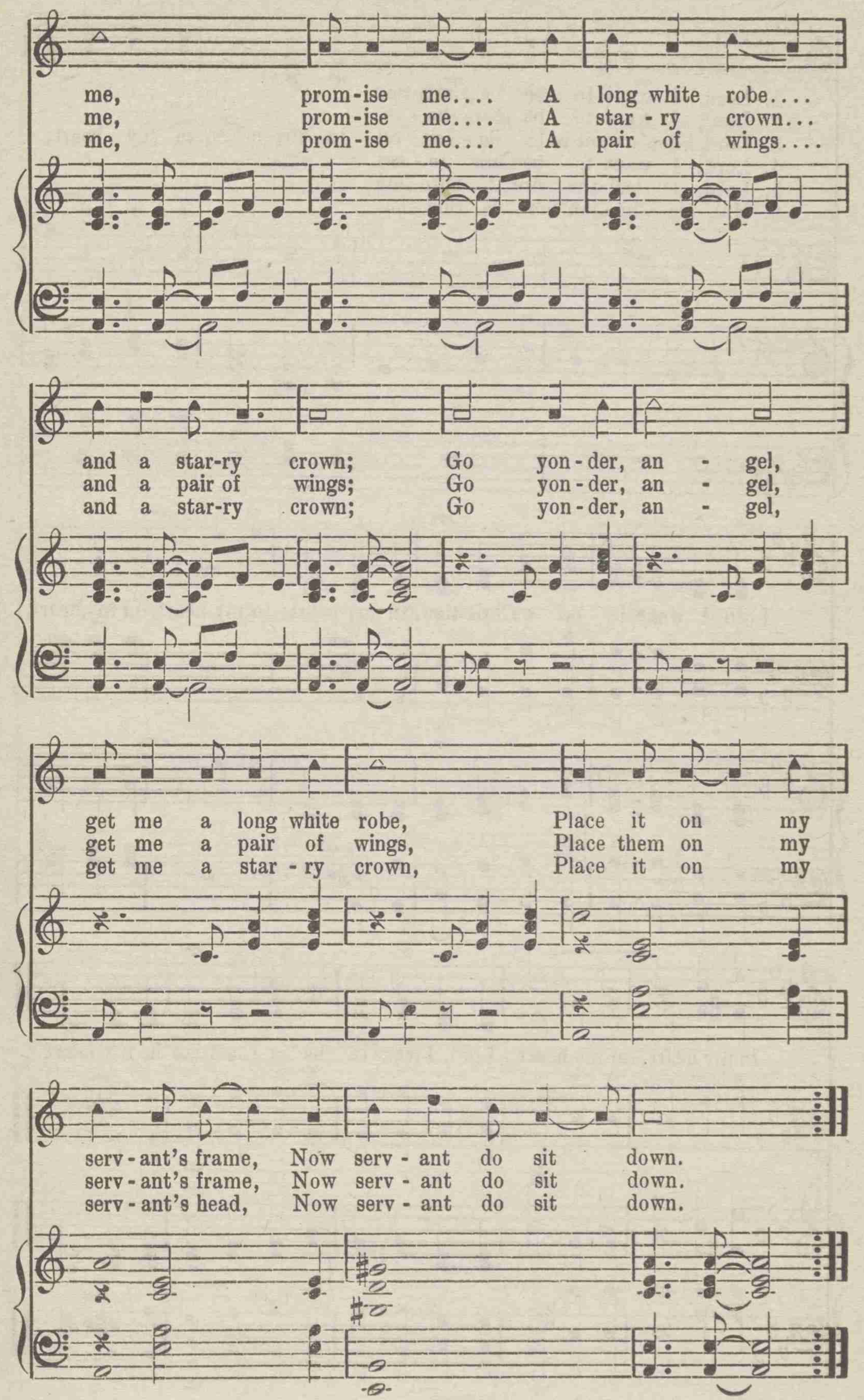
Arranged by E. C. Deas.



No. 20. Sit Down, Servant.

Edward Boatner.



Sit Down, Servant.

No. 21. Lord, I Want to Be a Christian.

Edward Boatner.

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian
2. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly
3. Lord, I don't want to be de - ceit - ful In my heart, in my heart,
4. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus
5. Lord, I feel the fire.... burn - ing
6. Hal - le - lu - jah now is ring - ing

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian, In my heart; In my heart, (in my heart,)

In my heart, (in my heart,) Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart.

No. 22. I Know the Lord.

Edward Boatner

O I know the Lord,.... I know the Lord,.... I know the Lord laid His

1. O was-n't that a might-y day?
2. When Je-sus washed your sins a-way,
3. Did e'er you see the light be-fore?
4. King Je-sus, preach-ing to the poor,

hands on me. O me.

hm.....

I know the Lord laid His hands on me.

No. 23. Down By the Riverside. Edward Boatner.

1. Going to lay down my sword and shield,
2. Going to lay down my war shoes, Down by the riv - er - side, down by the
3. Going to put on my long white robe,
4. Going to meet my loving Savior,

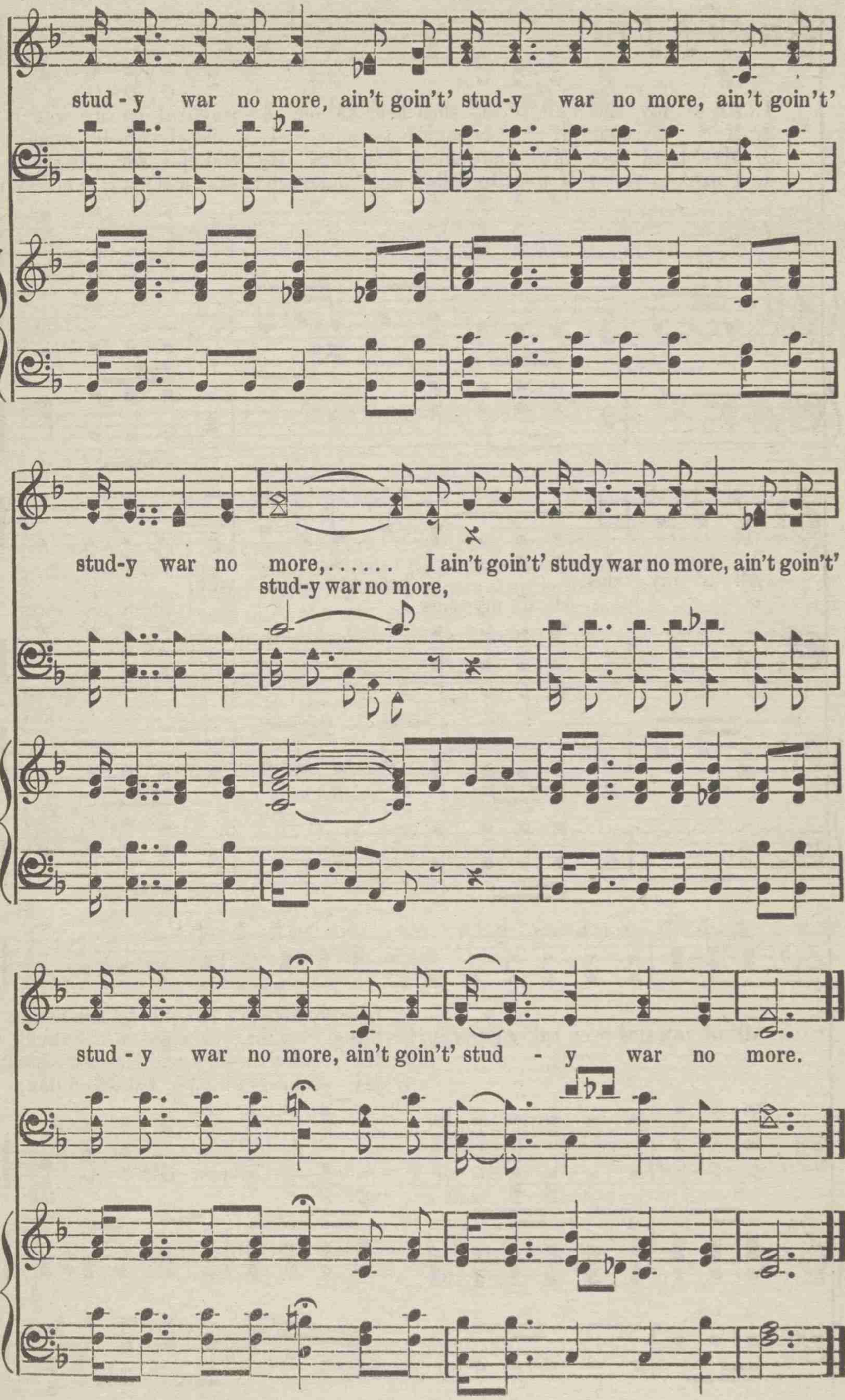
riv - er - side, down by the riv - er-side.

SOLO.

1. Going to lay down my sword and shield,
2. Going to lay down my war shoes,
3. Going to put on my long white robe,
4. Going to meet my loving Sav - ior,

Down by the riv - er - side, To stud - y war no more; I ain't goin't'

Down By the Riverside.



No. 24. All o' My Sins.

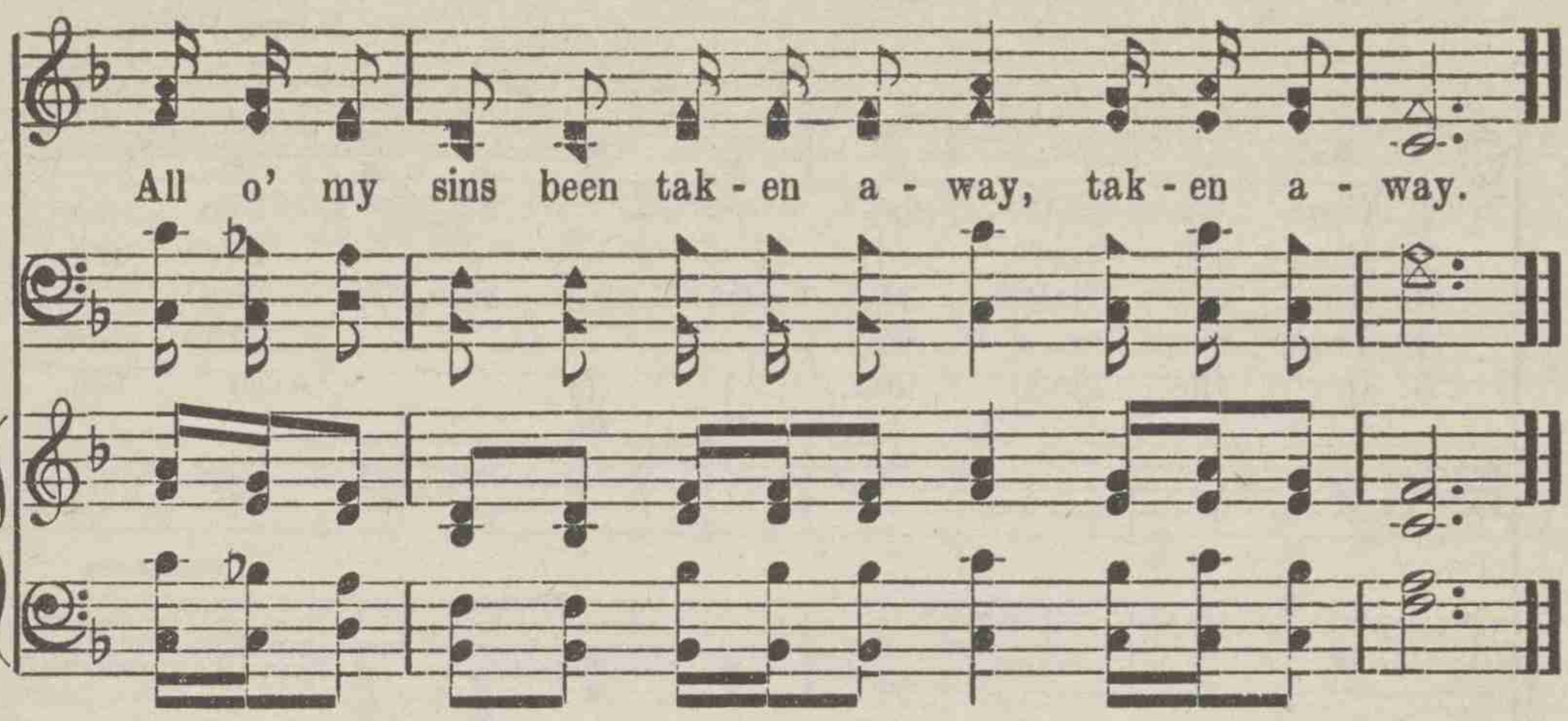
Edward Boatner.

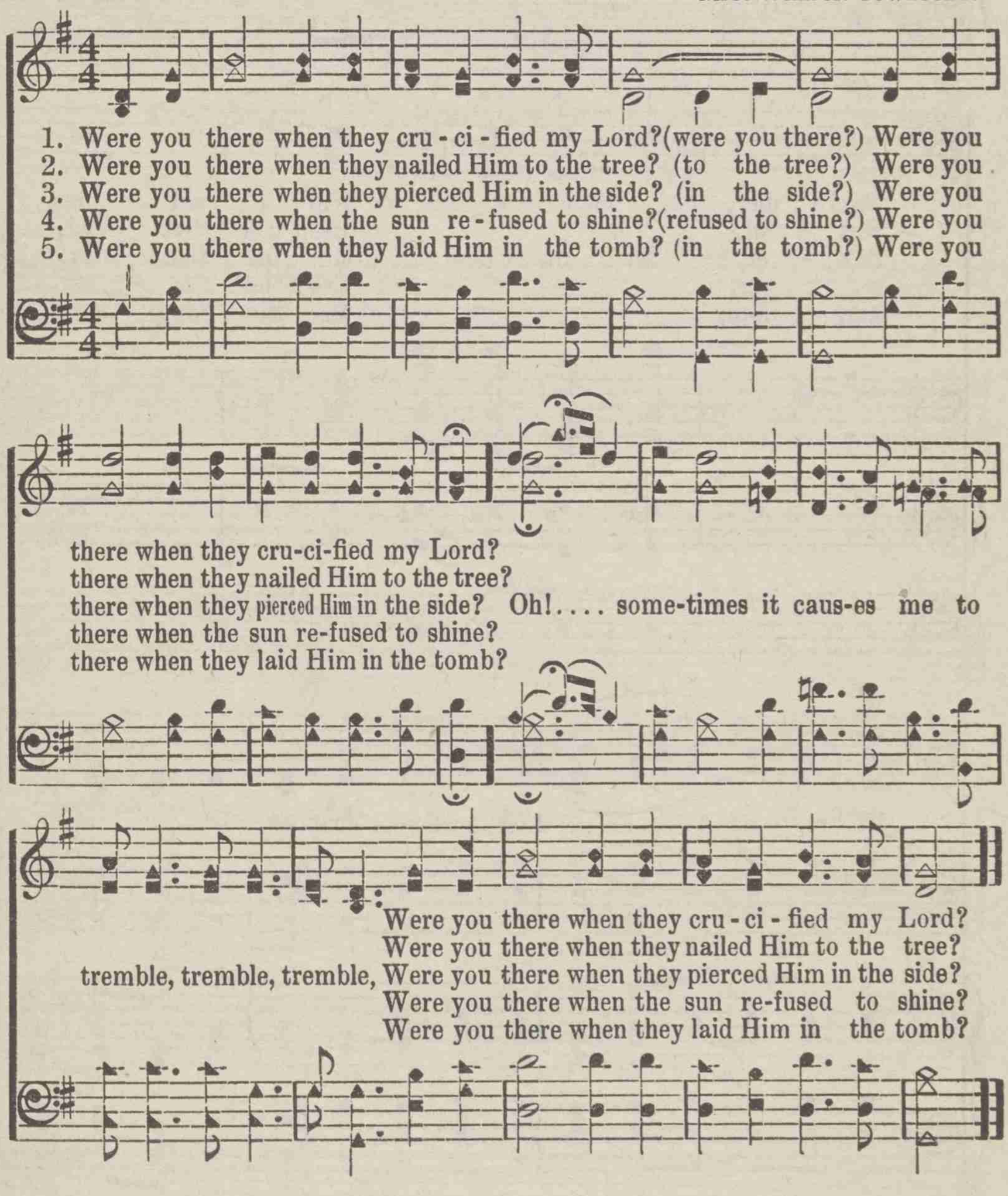
1. All o' my sins (All o' my sins) been tak-en a - way,(tak-en a - way,)
2. If I could(If I could) I sure - ly would,(I sure-ly would,)
3. My Lord done (My Lord done) just what He said,(just what He said,)
4. I went to valley (I went to valley) and I did'nt go to stay,(and I did'nt go to stay,)

All o' my sins..... been tak-en a - way;
All o' my sins tak-en a - way;

All o' my sins been tak-en a-way,

1. Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah to His name;
2. Stand on the rock where Moses stood;
3. He healed the sick and He raised the dead;
4. My soul got happy, I staid all day;

All o' My Sins.

No. 25. Were You There?

Arranged by
Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

No. 26. Let Me Ride.

Edward Boatner.

1. I'm a sol - dier,
2. Been con - vert - ed,
3. Got my tick - et, let me ride,
4. Trou - bles o - ver,
5. In the king - dom,

I'm a
Been con-
Got my
Trou - bles
In the

sol - dier,
vert - ed,
tick - et, let me ride,....
o - ver,
king - dom,

I'm a sol - dier,
Been con - vert - ed,
Got my tick - et,
Trou-bles o - ver,
In the king - dom,

let me ride,..... Low down your char-iot, let me ride.

No. 27. Everytime I Feel the Spirit.

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

I will pray.

1. Jor-dan's riv - er, chill - y and cold,
2. Upon the moun - tain my Lord spoke,
3. In the val - ley, on my knees,
4. All a - round me looks so shine,

Chills the bod - y, not the soul.
Out His mouth came fire and smoke.
Ask my Lord have mer - cy, please.
Ask my Lord if all is mine.

hm.....

rall.

hm.....

D. C.

No. 28. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.

Edward Boatner.

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

home..... .....

home. Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, ...

Com - ing for to car - ry me home. home. 1. I
2. If
3. I'm

home.....

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.

looked o - ver Jor - dan, what did I see?....
you get there be - fore I do,..... Com-ing for to
some-times up, I'm some-times down,

car - ry me home, 1. A band of an - gels
2. Tell all my friends I'm
3. But still my soul feels
home. .....

com-ing aft - er me,....
com - ing too,.... Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
heav'n - ly bound,
.....

No. 29. Good News.

Edward Boatner.

Good news, (Good news,) The char-iot's com-ing, Good news, (Good news,) The

char-iot's com-ing, Good news, (Good news,) The char-iot's com-ing, An' I

don't want you to leave me be-hind. 1. There are long white robes in the
2. There are star - ry crowns in the
3. There are sil - ver slippers in the

Good News.

There are long white robes in the heav-ens, I know, There are
There are star - ry crowns in the heav-ens, I know, There are
There are sil - ver slippers in the heav-ens, I know, There are

1–3. heav-ens, I know,.....

long white robes in the heavens, I know, There are long white robes in the
star - ry crowns in the heavens, I know, There are star - ry crowns in the
sil - ver slippers in the heavens, I know, There are sil - ver slippers in the

heav-ens, I know, And I don't want you to leave me be - hind.

No. 30. Steal Away.

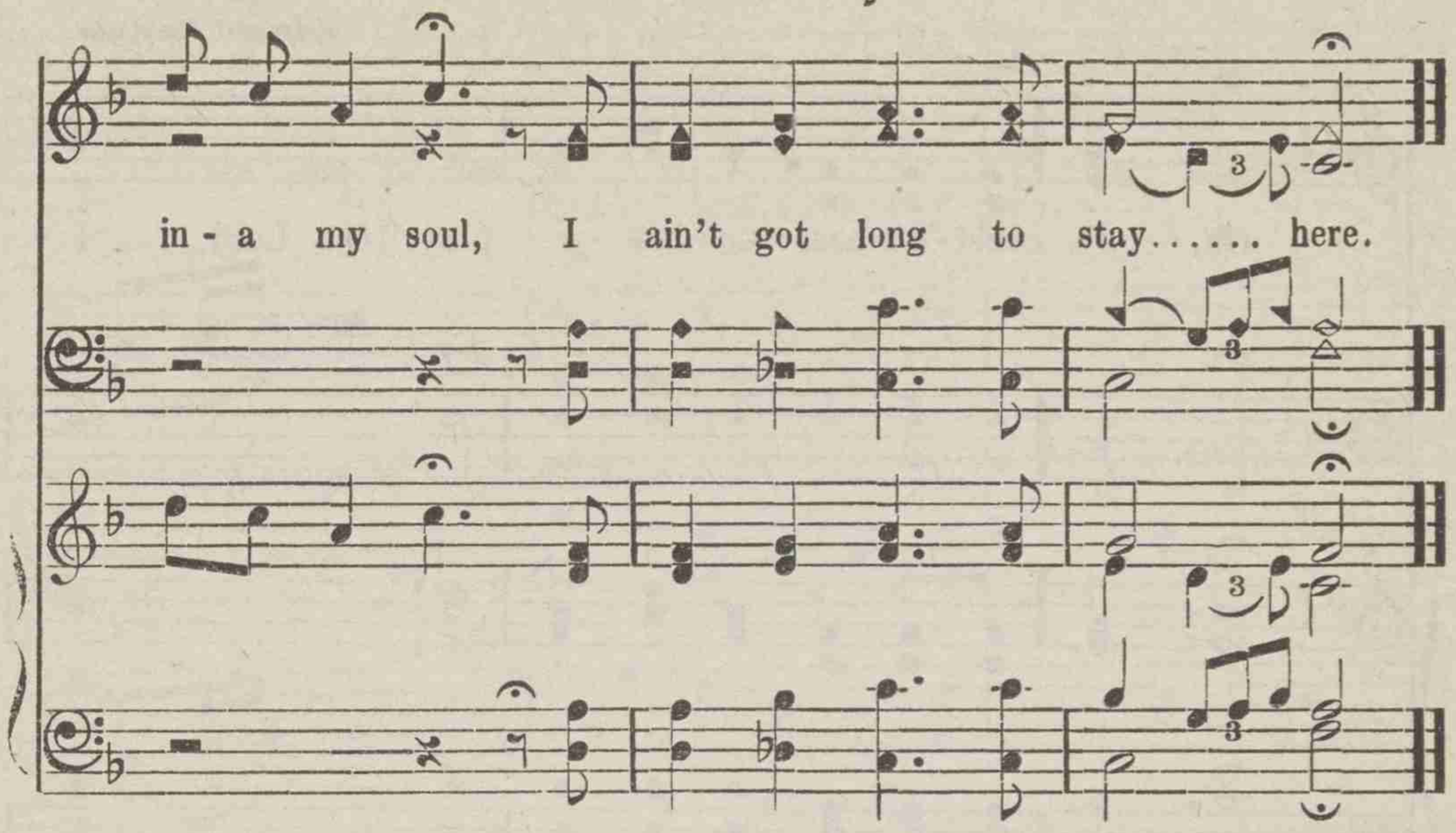
Edward Boatner.

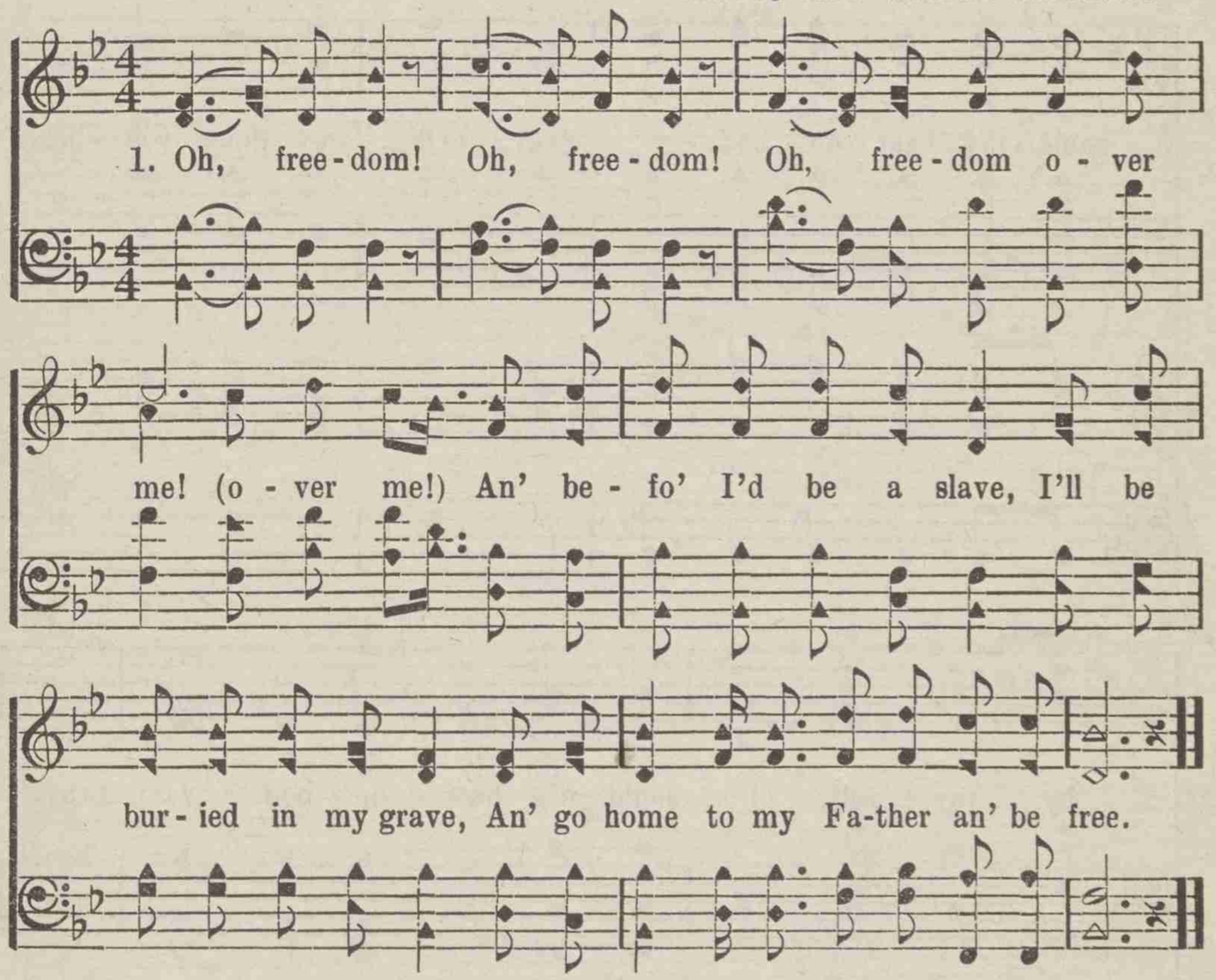
Lento.

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

steal a - way home, I ain't got long to stay..... here. 1. My Lord He
2. Green trees a-

calls me, He calls me by the thun - der,
bend - ing Poor sin - ner stands a - trem-bling,
The trump-et sounds with

Steal Away.

No. 31. Oh, Freedom!

Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

2 No mo' moanin', no mo' moanin', no mo' moanin' over me! etc.
3 No mo' weepin', no mo' weepin', no mo' weepin' over me! etc.
4 There'll be singin', there'll be singin', there'll be singin' over me! etc.
5 There'll be shoutin', there'll be shoutin', there'll be shoutin' over me! etc.
6 There'll be prayin', there'll be prayin', there'll be prayin' over me! etc.
7 Oh, freedom! Oh, freedom! Oh, freedom, I love thee! etc.

No. 32. Gouldn't Hear Nobody Pray.

Edward Boatner.

Oh, I could-n't hear no-bod-y pray, (O Lord,)... I could-n't hear no-bod-y pray, Oh, 'way down yon-der by my-self, I could-n't hear no-bod-y pray.

FINE.

FINE.

Gouldn't Hear Nobody Pray.

In the val - ley, On my knees,
Could-n't hear no - bod - y pray,

With my bur-den,
Could-n't hear no - bod - y pray, Could-n't hear no - bod - y

And my Sav-ior, O Lord,
pray, Could-n't hear no - bod - y pray. I

D. S.

D. S.

No. 33. When the Saints Go Marching In.

Edward Boatner.

1. O when the saints.. go march-ing in,..... O when the
2. O when they crown.. Him Lord of all,..... O when they
3. O when the sun.... re-fuse to shine,.... O when the
4. O when the moon.. runs down in blood,.... O when the

saints go march-ing in, Lord, I want to be in that
crown Him Lord of all, Lord, I want to be in that
sun re-fuse to shine, Lord, I want to be in that
moon runs down in blood, Lord, I want to be in that

num-ber,.... When the saints go march-ing in.
num-ber,.... When they crown Him Lord of all.
num-ber,.... When the sun re-fuse to shine.
num-ber,.... When the moon runs down in blood.

When the Saints Go Marching In.

SOLO.

I have a lov - ing broth - er, He has
I have a lov - ing sis - ter, She has
I have a lov - ing fa - ther, He has
I have a lov - ing moth - er, She has

gone on be - fore, And I prom - ised I would meet him,
gone on be - fore, And I prom - ised I would meet her,
gone on be - fore, And I prom - ised I would meet him,
gone on be - fore, And I prom - ised I would meet her,

CHORUS.

When the saints go march - ing in.....
When they crown Him Lord of all.....
When the sun re - fuse to shine.....
When the moon runs down in blood.....

No. 34. Witness For My Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY WILLA A. TOWNSEND. USED BY PERMISSION.

Joyfully.

Arr. by Willa A. Townsend.

Wit-ness,..for my Lord,.... Wit - ness,...for my Lord,....
Wit-ness for my Lord, Wit-ness for my Lord,

Wit - ness, for my Lord;.... O, my soul is a wit - ness
Wit-ness for my Lord;

1 2

FINE.

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

LEADER.

1. O, I haven't been to Heav'n but I've been told,.... My soul is a witness for my Lord;
2. I want to go to Heaven and I want to go right,..... My soul is a witness for my Lord;
3. There isn't but the one thing that grieves my mind,..... My soul is a witness for my Lord;

Hum.....

D. C.

That the streets are pearl and the gates are gold,... My soul is a witness for my Lord.
I want to go to Heav'n all dressed in white,... My soul is a witness for my Lord.
My mother's gone to Heav'n and left me be-hind,... My soul is a witness for my Lord.

Hum.....

No. 35.

Shine for Jesus.

(JUBILEE.)

Julian Alford. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY E. C. DEAS. E. C. Deas.

1. When the clouds are hanging low, Shine, shine; And you know not where to go,
2. When the world its powers wield, Shine, shine; Je - sus Christ will be your shield,
3. When your sins are washed away, Shine, shine; He'll go with you ev - 'ry day,
4. When your path is black as night, Shine, shine; Soon He'll bring you to the light,

Shine for Je - sus;

Shine for Je-sus; Take your burden to the Lord, You can take Him at His word,
Shine for Je-sus; Seek the master on your knees, He's a-bove you and He sees,
Shine for Je-sus; You are nev-er-more a - lone, Je - sus Christ is all your own,
Shine for Je-sus; Tho' the way be hard and long, Never change from right to wrong,

CHORUS.

Sing and pray ev-'ry day, Shine, shine, shine! Shine when troub-les shake you; Shine, when
friends forsake you; All the way, ev-'ry day, There's a crown a-wait-ing; Shine, when
foes as-sail you; Shine, when others fail you; Keep your eyes on Je-sus, And shine, shine, shine.

No. 36. Great Day.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Intrepido. *ff* *Sempre.* Arr. by Work Brothers.

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

1 FINE. 2 SOLO.

Zi - on's walls; Zi - on's walls.....

1. Char - iot rode on the moun-tain top,
2. This is the day of ju - bi - lee,
3. We want no cow - ards in our band,
4. Going to take my breast-plate, sword and shield,

SOLO.

God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!.....

My God spoke and the
The Lord has set His
We call for val - i - ant-
And march out bold - ly

D. C.

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

No. 37. Wade In the Water.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY WILLA A. TOWNSEND.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Arr. by Willa A. Townsend.

Wade in the wa - ter, (children,) Wade in the wa - ter, chil-dren,

1 2 FINE.

Wade in the wa - ter, God's a-going to troub-le the wa-ter; O wa - ter.

LEADER.

1. See that host all dressed in white, God's a-going to trouble the wa-ter;
2. See that band all dressed in red, God's a-going to trouble the wa-ter;
3. Look o-ver yon-der, what do I see? God's a-going to trouble the wa-ter;
4. If you don't believe I've been re-deemed, God's a-going to trouble the wa-ter;

Hum.....

LEADER. D.C.

The Lead-er looks like the Is - rael - ite, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.
Looks like the band that Mos-es led, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.
The ho - ly Ghost a - com-ing on me, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.
Just follow me down to Jordan's stream, God's a-going to trouble the wa - ter.

Hum.....

No. 38. Done With Sin and Sorrow.

Dedicated to my only son, A. Melvin Townsend, Jr.

Jubilee Singers, 1874. **Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.**

Con espressione.

p

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

piu marcato. 1 2 *rit.* FINE.

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

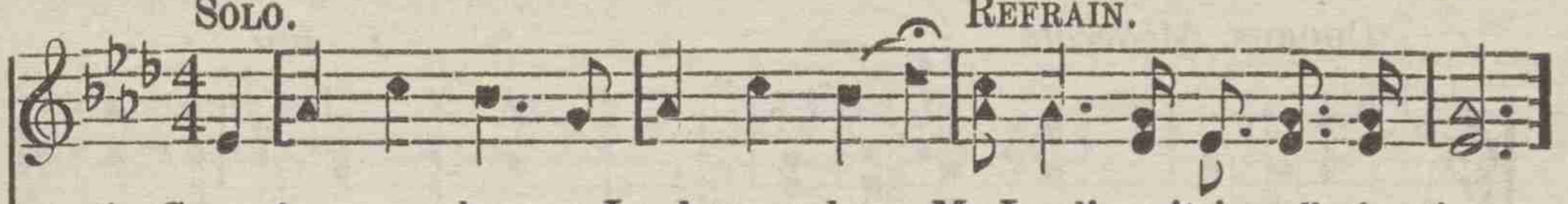
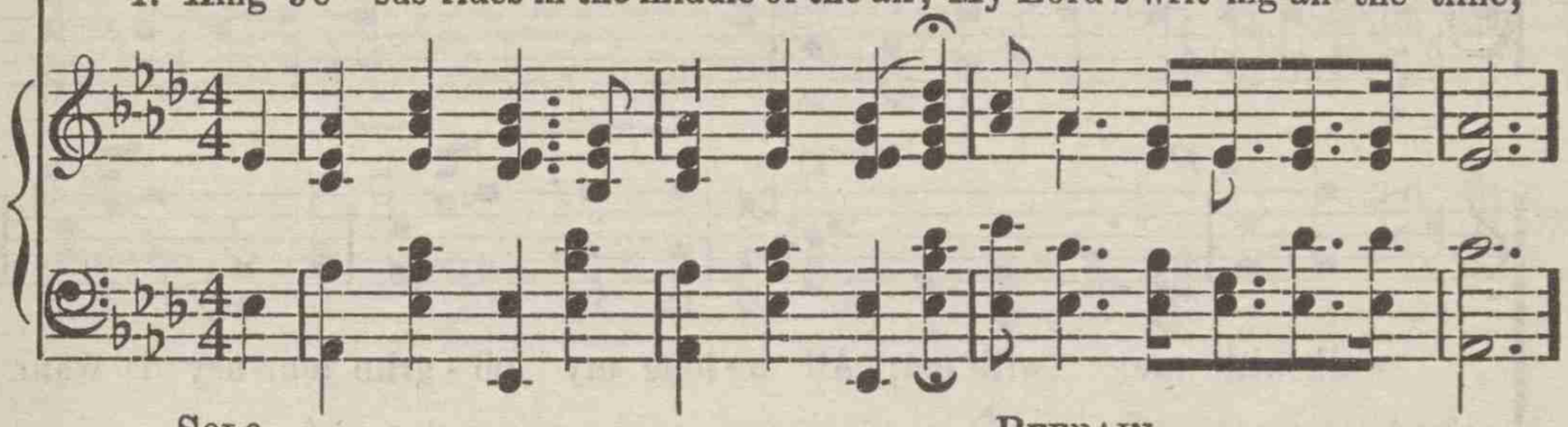
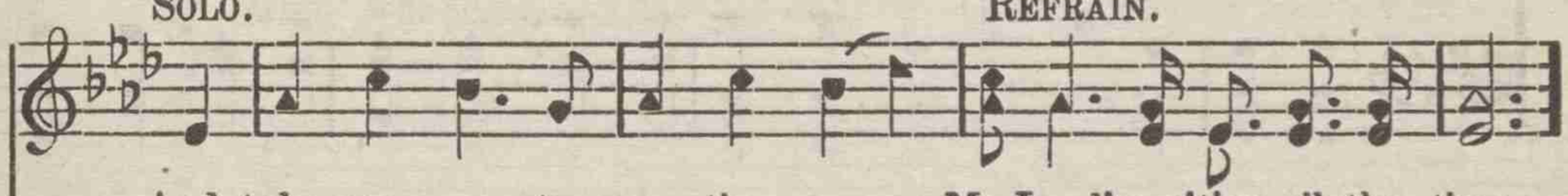
Spirited.

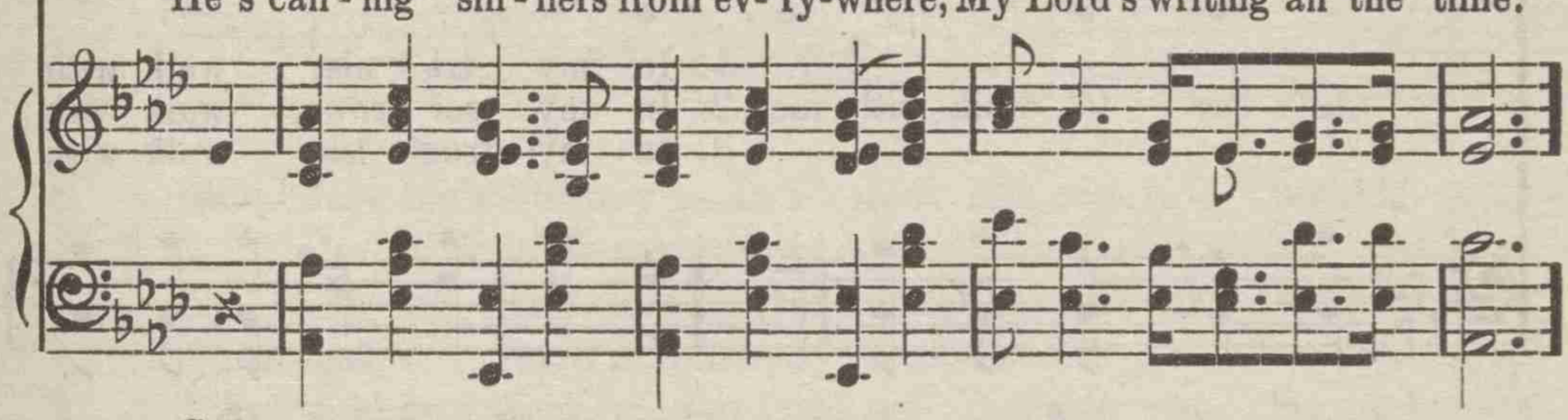
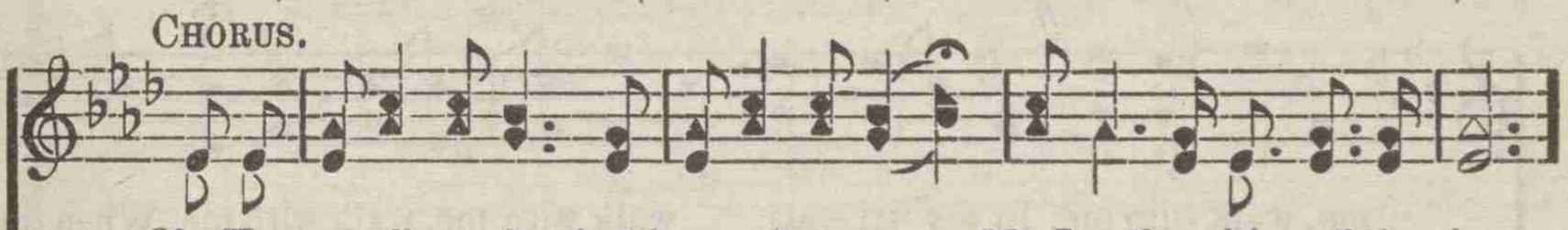
1. Oh! rise up, chil - dren, get your crown, Done with sin and sor - row;
2. O what a morn - ing that will be, Done with sin and sor - row;
3. Oh, shout, you Christians, you're gain-ing ground, Done with sin and sor - row;
4. I soon shall reach that gold - en shore, Done with sin and sor - row;

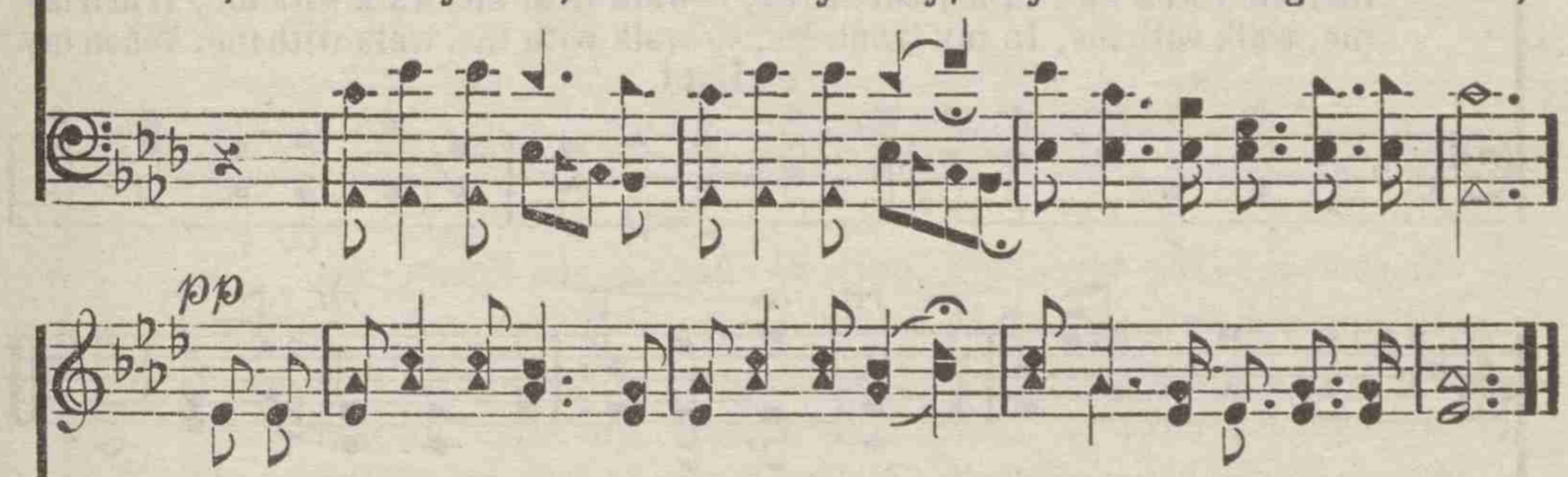
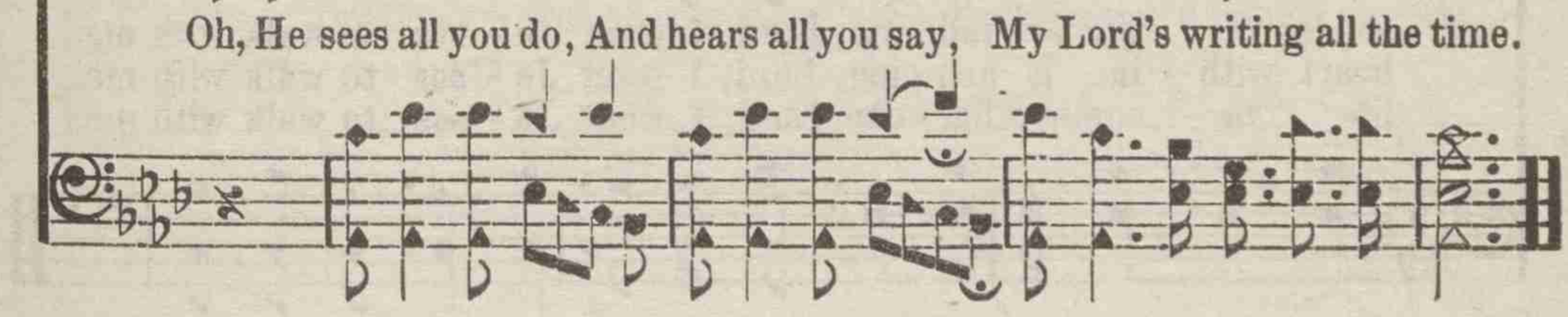
rit. D. C.

And by your Sav-ior's side sit down, Done with sin and sor - row.
Our friends and Je - sus we will see, Done with sin and sor - row.
We'll shout old Sa - tan's king-dom down, Done with sin and sor - row.
And sing the songs we sang be - fore, Done with sin and sor - row.

No. 39. My Lord's Writing All the Time.

Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

1. Come down, come down, my Lord, come down, My Lord's writ-ing all the time;
2. When I was down in E - gypt's land, My Lord's writ-ing all the time;
3. O Chris-tians, you had bet - ter pray, My Lord's writ-ing all the time;
4. King Je - sus rides in the middle of the air, My Lord's writ-ing all the time;

And take me up to wear the crown, My Lord's writing all the time.
I heard some talk of the promised land, My Lord's writing all the time.
For Sa-tan's 'round you ev - 'ry day, My Lord's writing all the time.
He's call - ing sin - ners from ev-'ry-where, My Lord's writing all the time.



Oh, He sees all you do, And hears all you say, My Lord's writing all the time;

Oh, He sees all you do, And hears all you say, My Lord's writing all the time.

No. 40. Walk With Me.

Arranged by E. C. Deas.

CHORUS. *Moderato.* *f dim.* - - - -

I want Je - sus to walk with me, (walk with me,) I want Je - sus to

p

walk with me; (with me;) All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, I want

VERSES.

1. In my tri - als, walk with
Je - sus to walk with me. 2. In my sor - rows, walk with
3. In my troub - les, walk with
Lord,

ff *rit.*

me, walk with me, In my tri - als, walk with me, walk with me, When the
me, walk with me, In my sor - rows, walk with me, walk with me, When my
me, walk with me, In my troub-les, walk with me, walk with me, When my
Lord,

rit. *rit.*

shades of life are fall - ing, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
heart with - in is ach - ing, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
life be - comes a bur - den, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.

No. 41. I Am Bound For the Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. **Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.**

I am bound for the promised land,.... I am bound for the promised land,

FINE.

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
2. All o'er those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
5. Filled with de - light, my rap-tured soul Would here no lon - ger stay;

D. C.

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way.

No. 42. Rise, Shine, For Thy Light is A-coming.

Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

Oh, rise, shine, for thy light is a-com-ing, Rise, shine, for thy
Rise, shine, Rise, shine,

light is a-com-ing, Oh, rise, shine, for thy light is a-com-ing,
Rise, shine,

FINE.

My Lord says He's com-ing by-'nd-by.

1. Oh, wet or dry, I in-
2. We'll build our tent on
3. I in-tend to shout and

tend to try, My Lord says He's com-ing by-an'-by, To
this camp ground, My Lord says He's com-ing by-an'-by, And
nev-er stop, My Lord says He's com-ing by-an'-by, Un-

D. C.

serve the Lord un-til I die, My Lord says He's com-ing by-'nd-by.
give old Satan an-oth-er round, My Lord says He's com-ing by-'nd-by.
til I reach the moun-tain-top, My Lord says He's com-ing by-'nd-by.

No. 43. Balm in Gilead.

USED BY PERMISSION.

There is a Balm in Gil - e - ad, To make the wound-ed
whole, There is a Balm in Gil - e - ad, To heal the sin - sick
soul. There is a soul.

1. Some - times I feel dis-
2. Don't ev - er feel dis-
3. If you can - not preach like

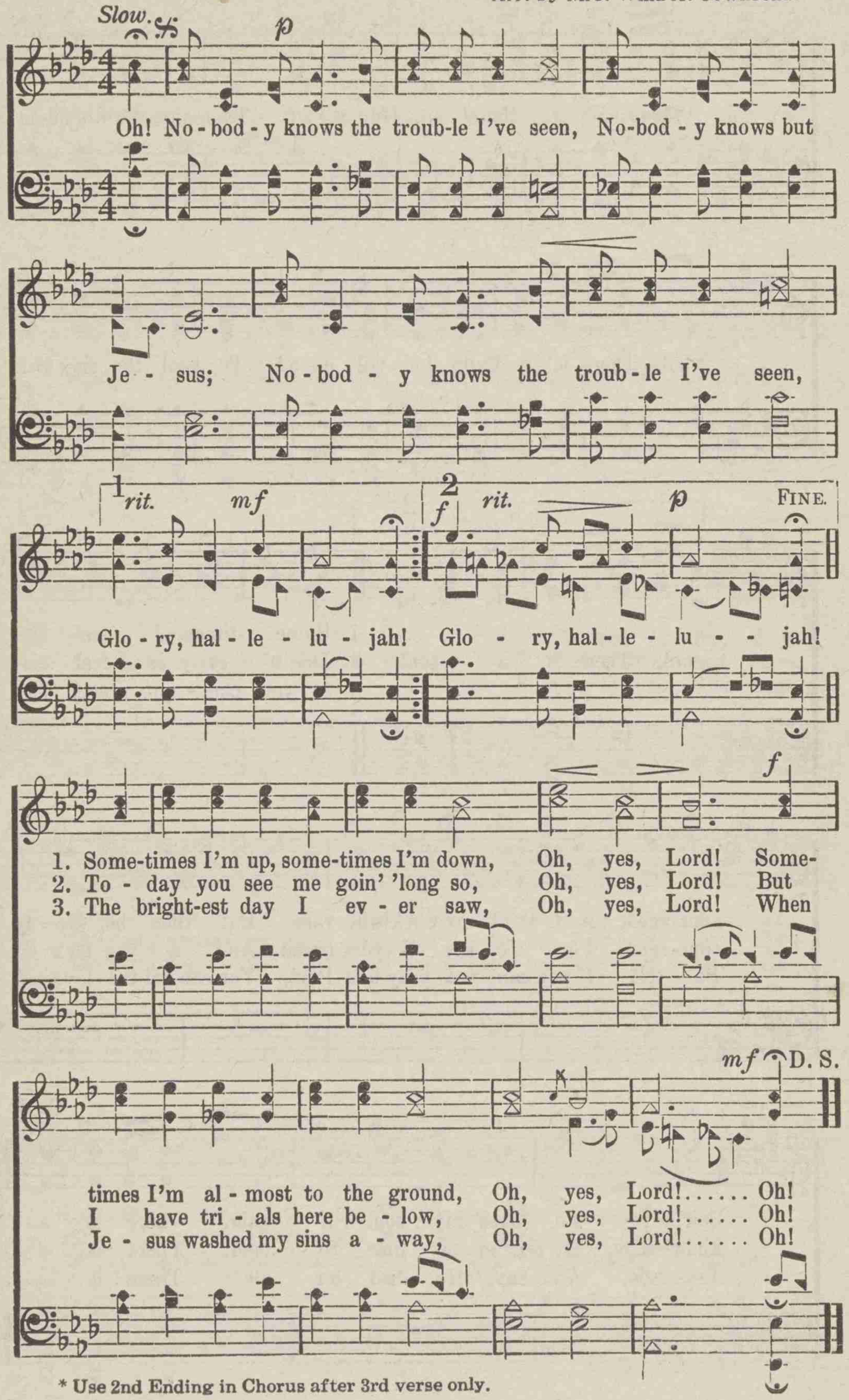
cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, But then the Ho - ly
cour-aged, For Je - sus is your friend, And if you lack for
Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul, You can tell the love of

Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain. There is a
knowl-edge, He'll ne'er re - fuse to lend. There is a
Je - sus, And say, "He died for all.". There is a

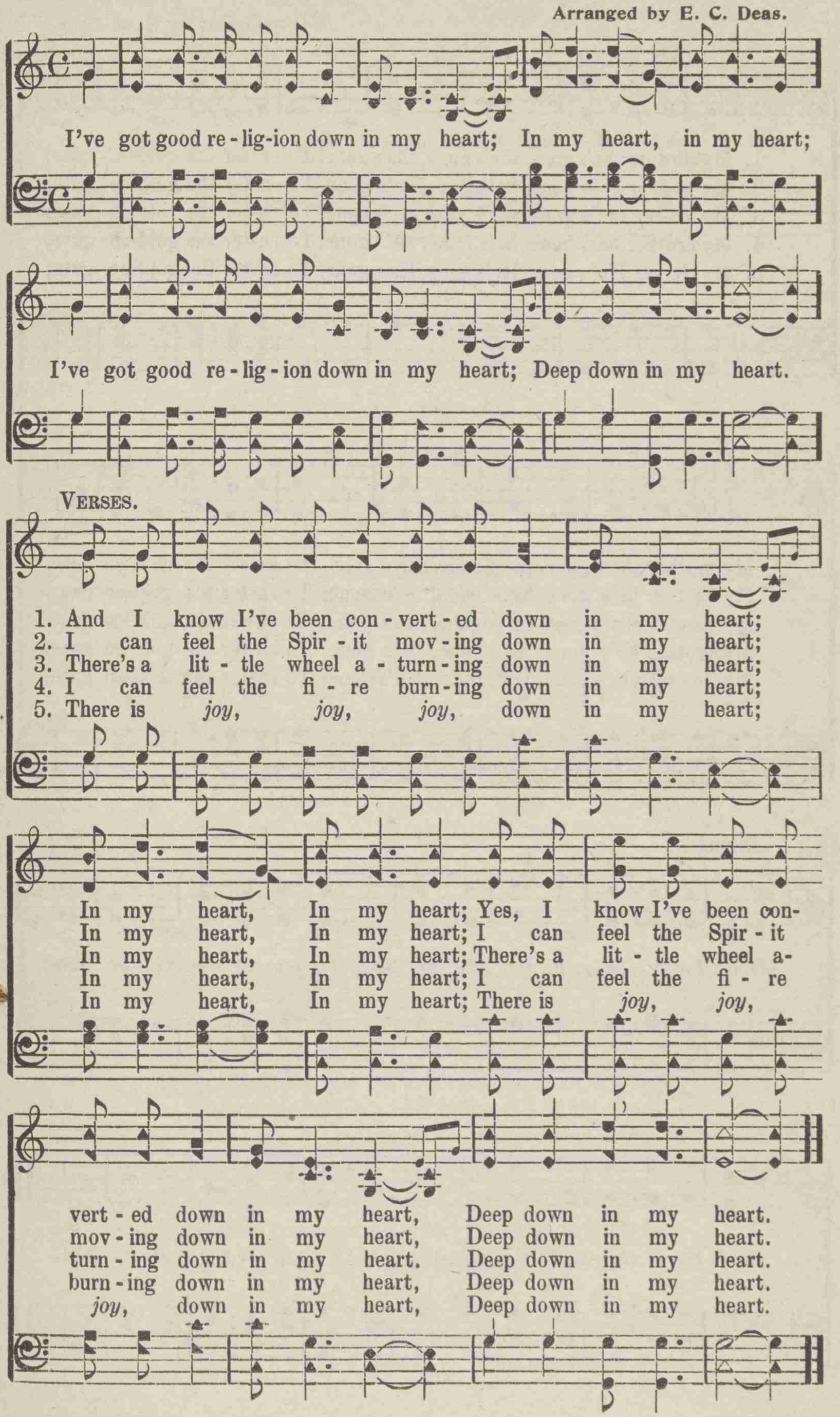
FINE.

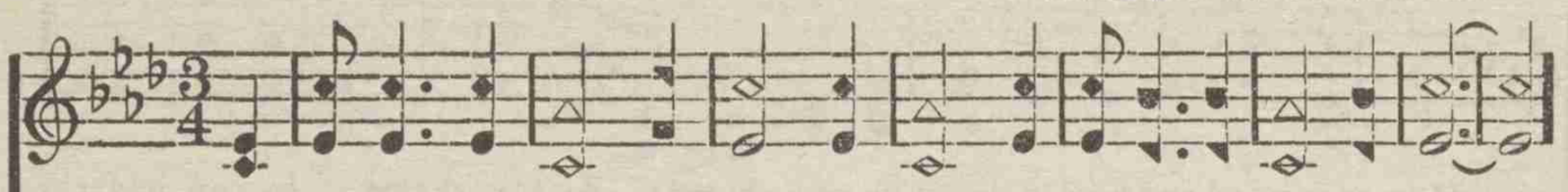
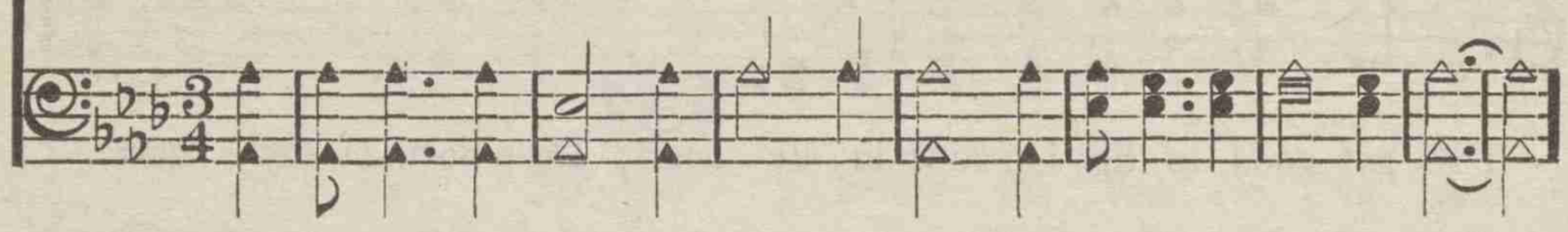
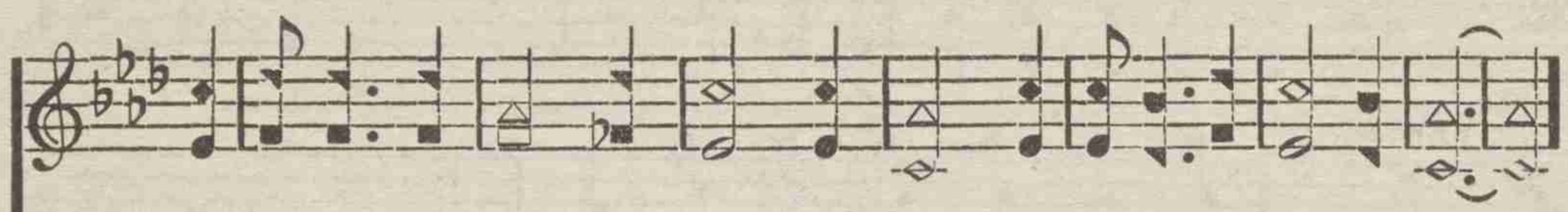
D. S.

No. 44. Nobody Knows.

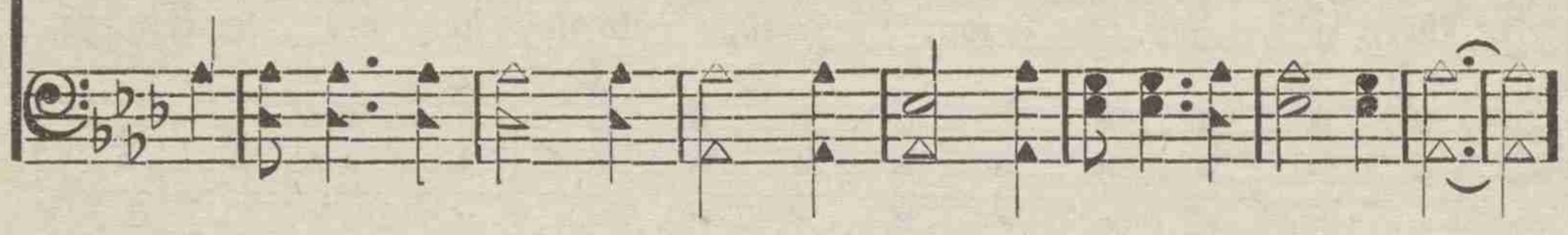
Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

* Use 2nd Ending in Chorus after 3rd verse only.

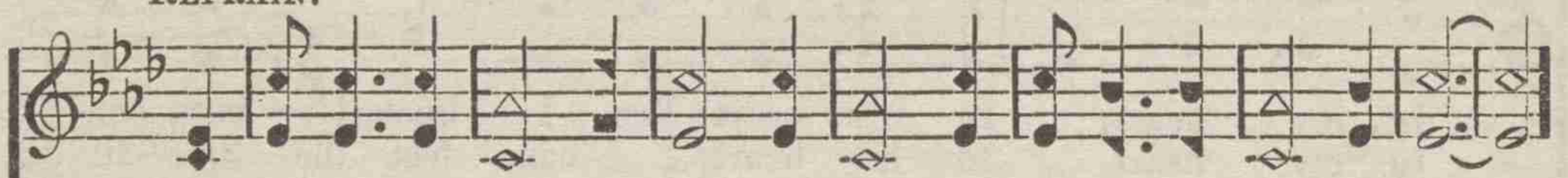
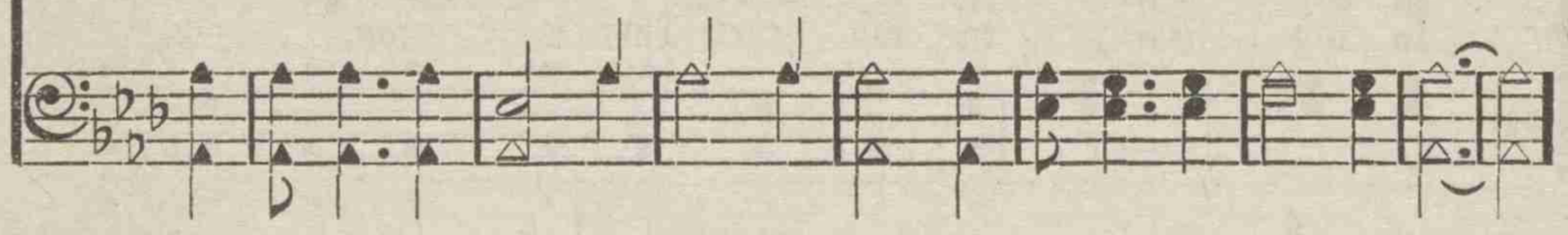
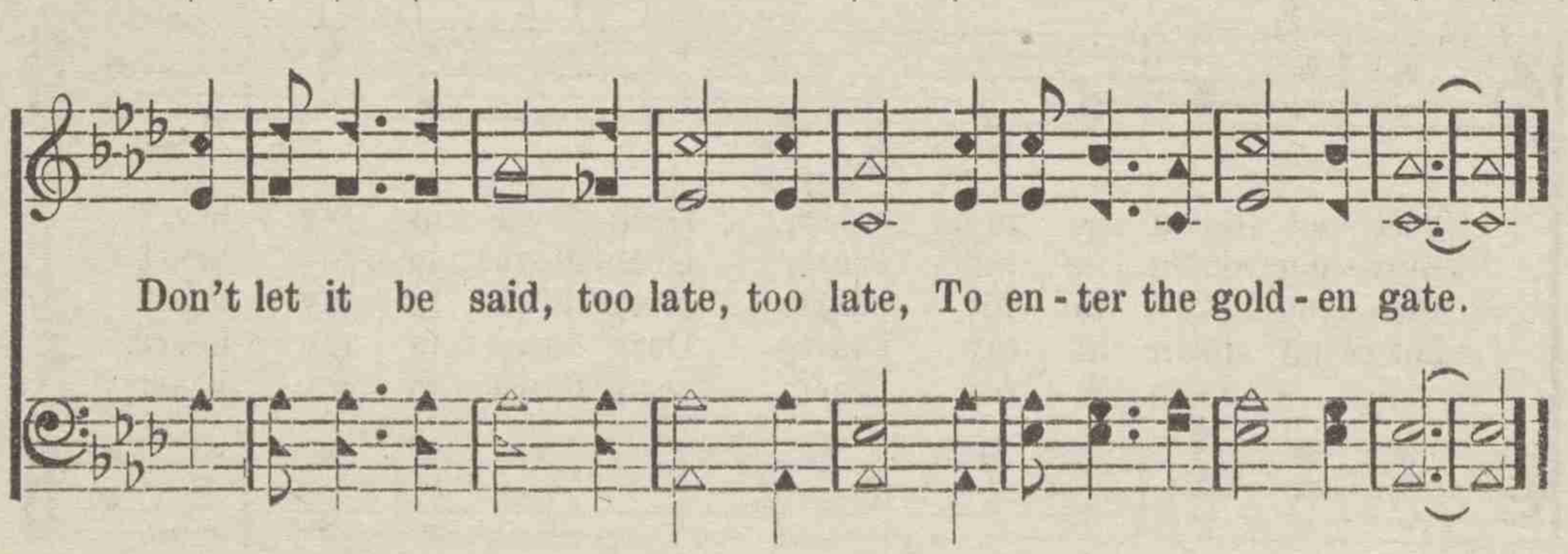
No. 45. Deep Down in My Heart.

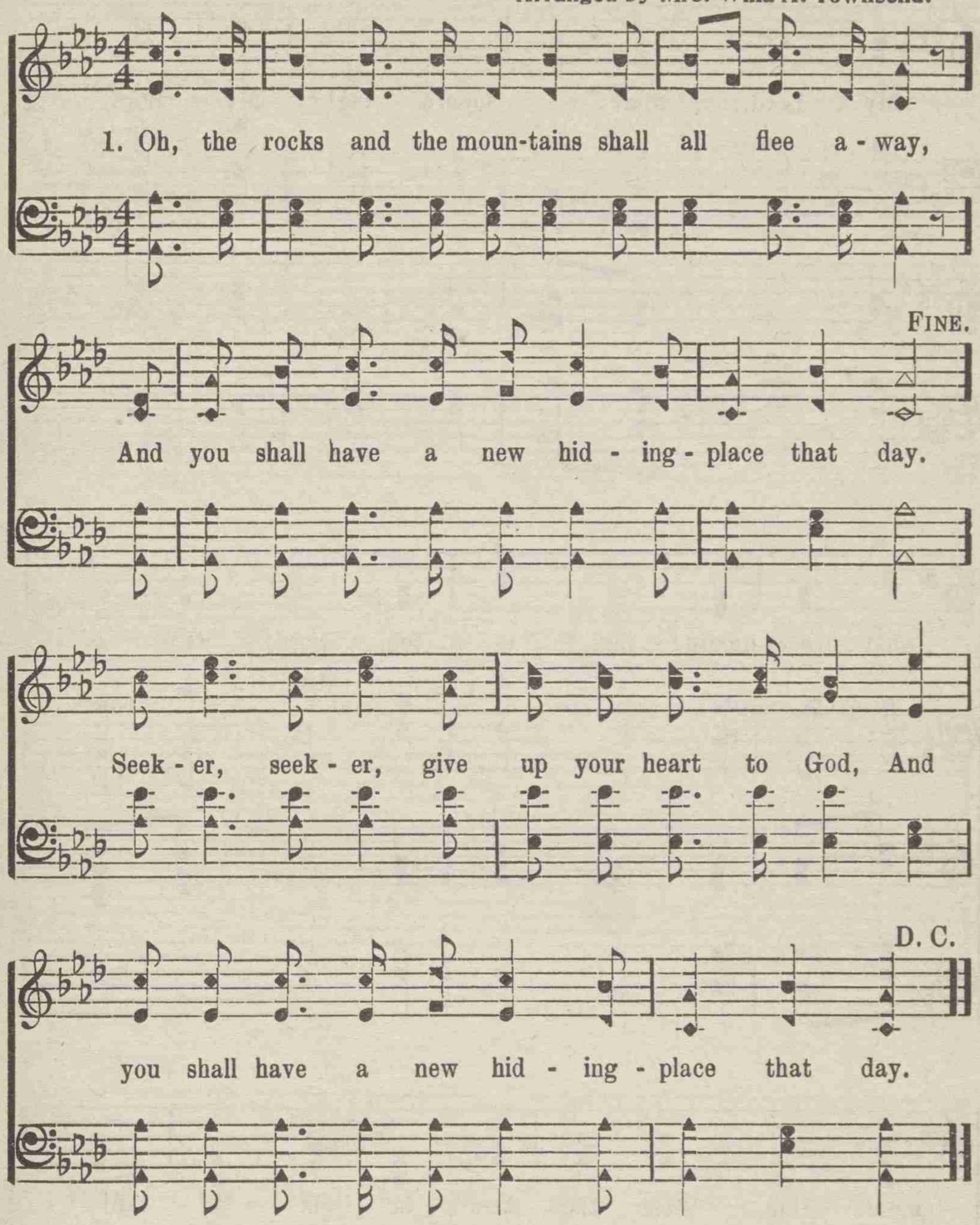
Arranged by E. C. Deas.

No. 46. Don't Let It Be Said, Too Late.

Arranged by E. C. Deas.

1. My mother she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate;
2. My fa-ther he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate;
3. My sis-ter she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate;
4. My brother he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate;
5. My Je-sus He's gone, He's gone, He's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate;



My mother she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate.
My fa-ther he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate.
My sis-ter she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate.
My brother he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate.
My Je-sus He's gone, He's gone, He's gone, To en-ter the gold-en gate.



REFRAIN.

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

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

No. 47. A New Hiding-Place.

Arranged by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

2 Oh, the rocks and the mountains shall all flee away,
And you shall have a new hiding-place that day.
Doubter, doubter, give up your heart to God,
And you shall have a new hiding-place that day.
Oh, the rocks, etc.

3 Mourner, mourner, give up your heart to God, etc.

4 Sinner, sinner, give up your heart to God, etc.

5 Sister, sister, give up your heart to God, etc.

6 Mother, mother, give up your heart to God, etc.

7 Children, children, give up your heart to God, etc.

No. 48. My Lord, What a Mourning!

Edward Boatner.

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

what a mourn - ing! O my Lord, what a

mourn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall!

My Lord, What a Mourning!

SOLO.

1. You'll hear the trump-et sound To wake the na - tions on the
2. You'll hear the sin - ner pray To wake the na - tions on the
3. You'll hear a Chris-tian shout To wake the na - tions on the
4. You'll hear a Chris-tian sing To wake the na - tions on the

ground; Look in my God's right hand,

When the stars be - gin to fall.

CHORUS.

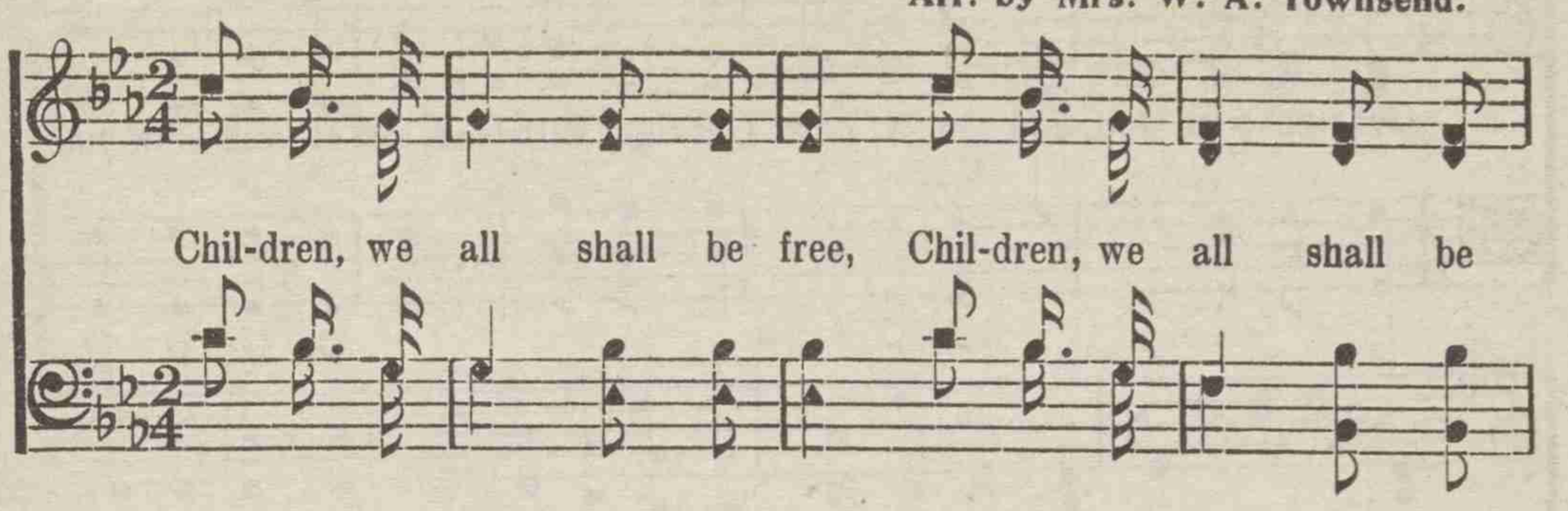
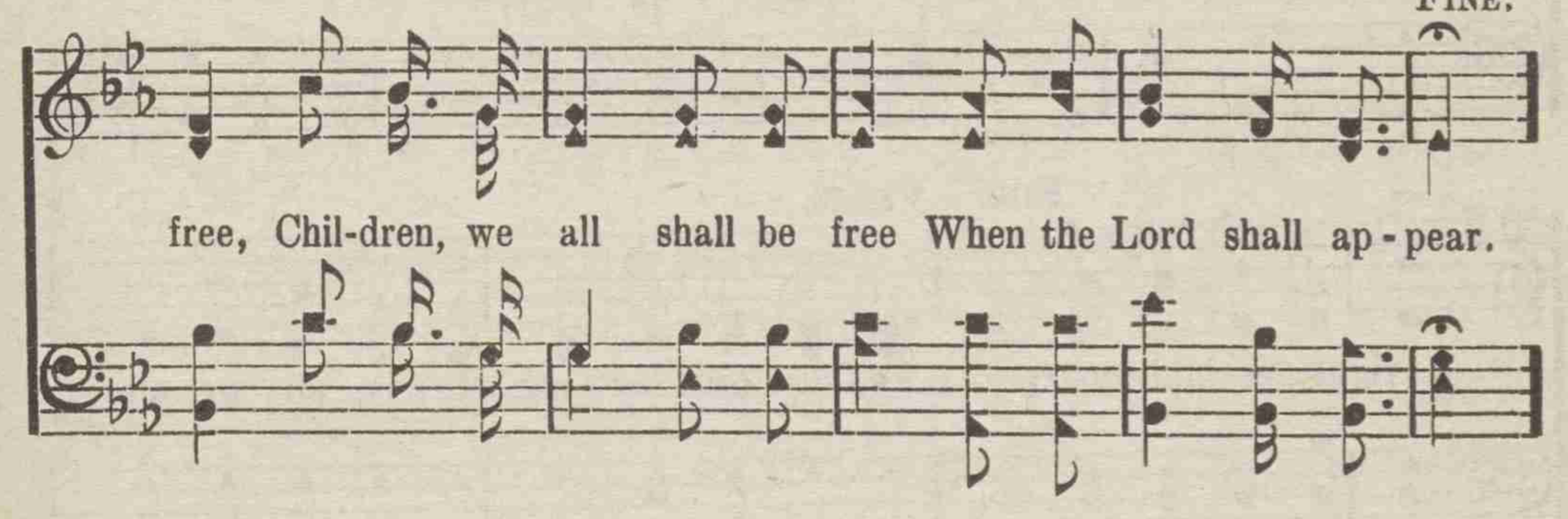
When the stars be - gin to fall.

No. 49. Will the Lighthouse Shine On Me?

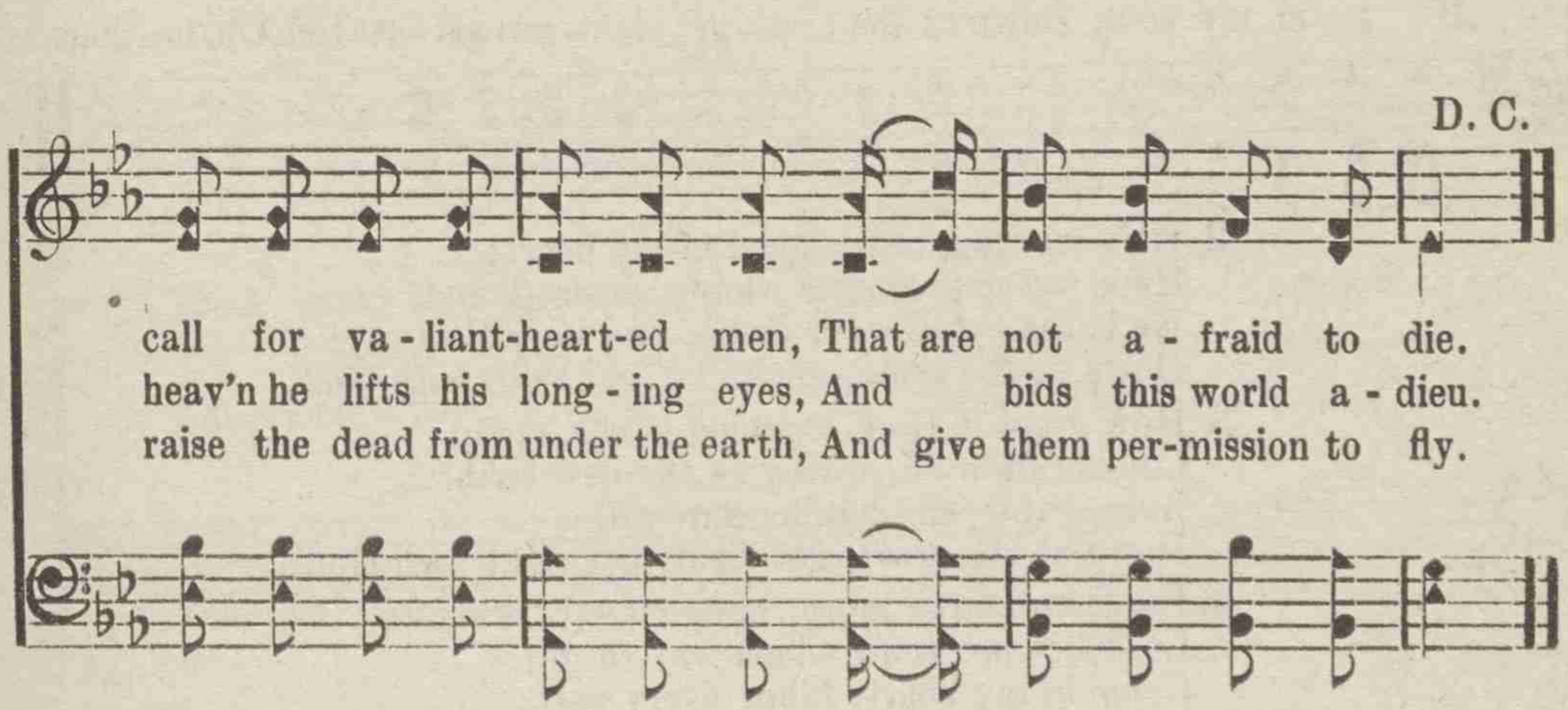
Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

No. 50. When the Lord Shall Appear.

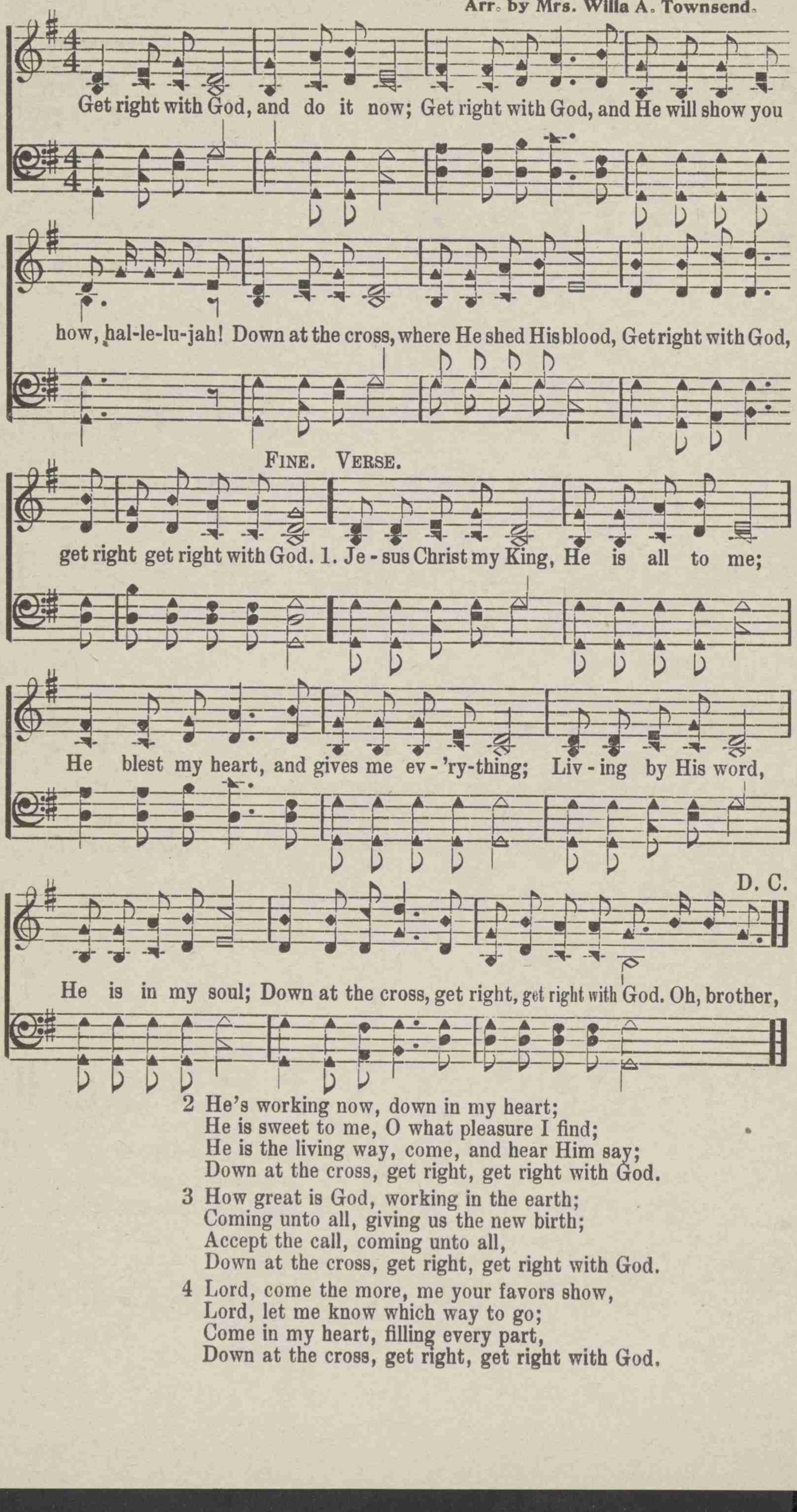
Arr. by Mrs. W. A. Townsend.



VERSES.



No. 51. Get Right With God.

Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

2 He's working now, down in my heart;
He is sweet to me, O what pleasure I find;
He is the living way, come, and hear Him say;
Down at the cross, get right, get right with God.

3 How great is God, working in the earth;
Coming unto all, giving us the new birth;
Accept the call, coming unto all,
Down at the cross, get right, get right with God.

4 Lord, come the more, me your favors show,
Lord, let me know which way to go;
Come in my heart, filling every part,
Down at the cross, get right, get right with God.

No. 52. Deep River.

Arranged by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

Andante.

Deep.... riv-er, my home is o-ver Jor - dan; Deep.... riv-er, Lord,

1 *rit.* FINE. 2 *Sing after last stanza only.* FINE. *rit.*

I want to cross o-ver in-to camp ground. I want to cross o-ver into camp ground.

With spirit.

1. Oh, don't you want to go.... to that gos - pel feast,
2. I'll go.... in - to heav'n and ... take my seat,
3. Oh, when I get to heav'n I'll walk all a-bout,

rit. D. C.

That prom - ised land, where all is.... peace? Oh,
— Cast my crown at Je - sus'.. feet.
There's no - bod - y there to turn me... out.

No. 53. Room Enough.

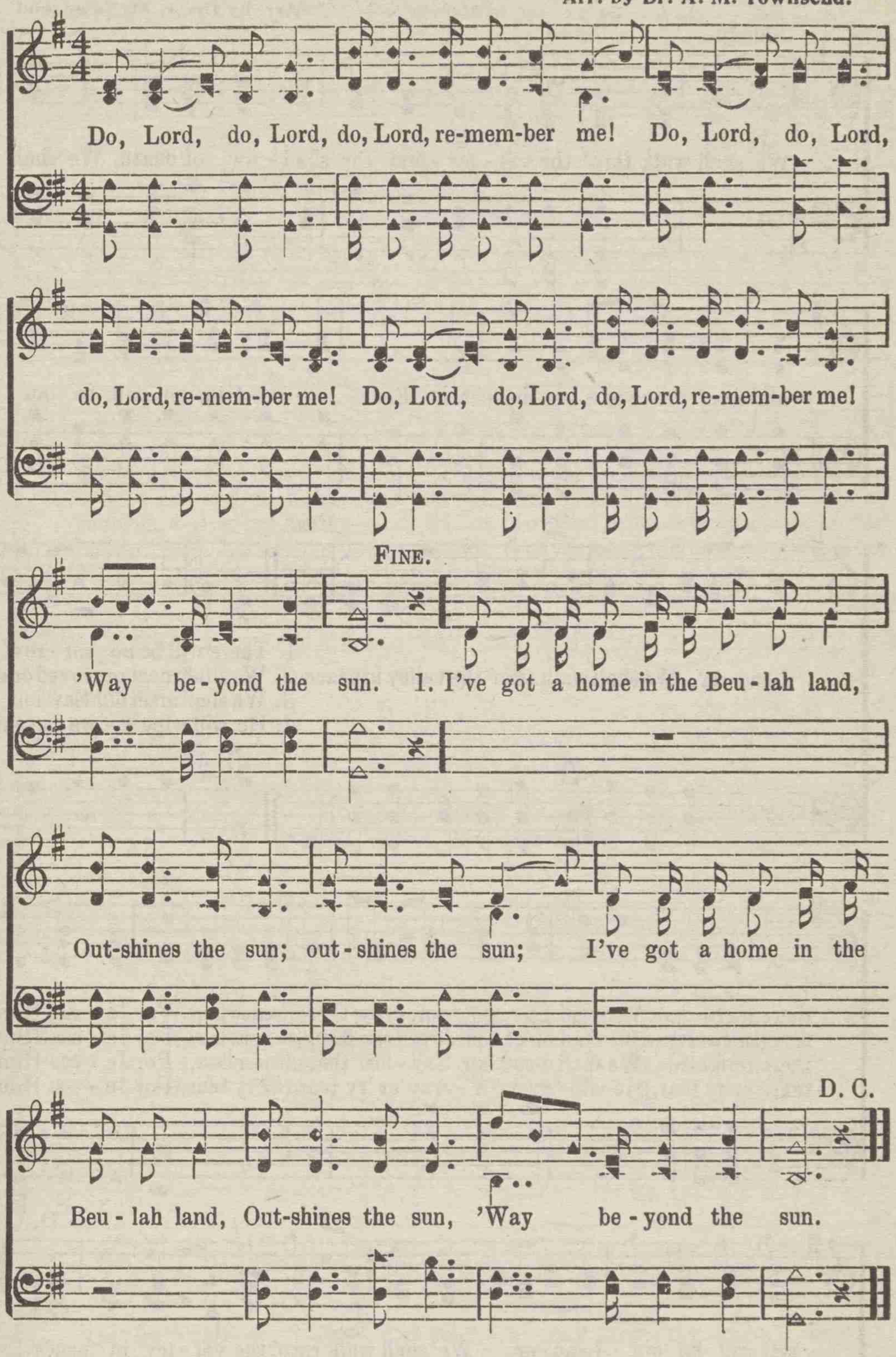
1. Oh, broth-ers, don't stay a - way, Broth-ers, don't stay a - way,
2. Oh, mourners, don't stay a - way, Mourn-ers, don't stay a - way,
3. Oh, sin - ners, don't stay a - way, Sin - ners, don't stay a - way,
4. Oh, chil - dren, don't stay a - way, Chil - dren, don't stay a - way,

Broth - ers don't stay a - way, Don't stay a - way.
Mourn-ers don't stay a - way, Don't stay a - way.
Sin - ners don't stay a - way, Don't stay a - way.
Chil - dren don't stay a - way, Don't stay a - way.

For my Lord says there's room e - nough, Room e - nough in the
The Bi - ble says there's room e - nough, Room e - nough in the
The an - gel says there's room e - nough, Room e - nough in the
For Je - sus says there's room e - nough, Room e - nough in the

heav'ns for you, My Lord says there's room e-nough, Don't stay a - way.
heav'ns for you, The Bible says there's room e-nough, Don't stay a - way.
heav'ns for you, The angel says there's room e-nough, Don't stay a - way.
heav'ns for you, For Jesus says there's room e-nough, Don't stay a - way.

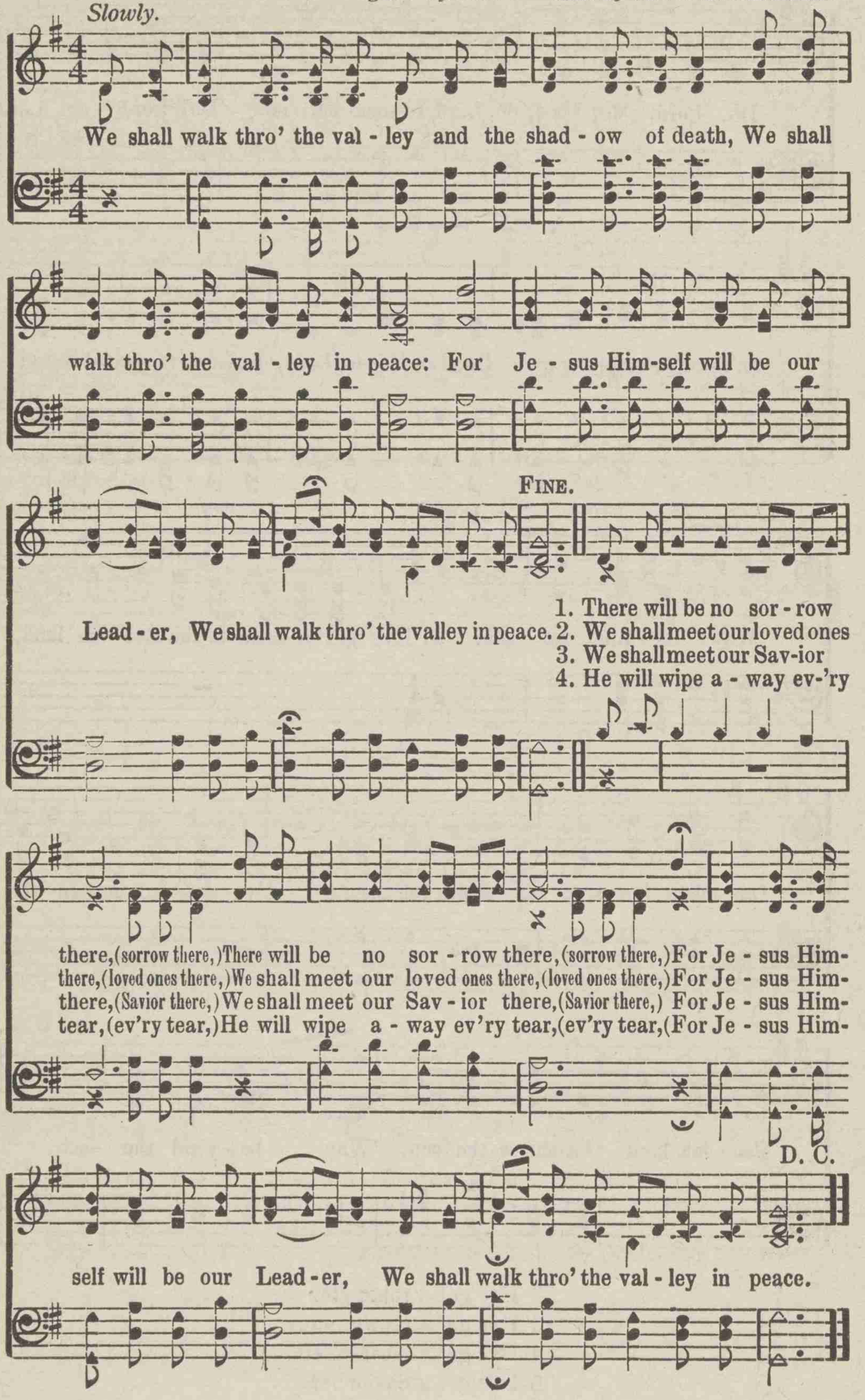
No. 54. Do, Lord, Remember Me.

Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

2 I've got a robe, etc.
3 I've got a crown, etc.
4 I've got a mother, etc.
5 I've got a Savior, etc.

No. 55. We Shall Walk Through the Valley.

Dedicated to my wife, Willa A. Townsend, 1926, whose devotion and labors made lighter my tasks.

Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

Slowly.

No. 56. He Arose.

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Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

1. They cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior and nailed Him to the cross, They cru-ci-fied my Savior and nailed Him to the cross, :‖ cross, And the Lord shall bear my spirit home.
2. — Jo-seph begged His bod-y and laid it in the tomb, — Joseph begged His bod - y and laid it in the tomb, :‖ tomb, And the Lord will bear my spirit home.
3. — Ma-ry, she came run-ning, a-look-ing for my Lord, — Ma-ry, she came running, a-look-ing for my Lord, :‖ Lord, And the Lord will bear my spirit home.
4. An an - gel came from heaven and rolled the stone away, An an-gel came from heaven and rolled the stone a-way, :‖ way, And the Lord will bear my spirit home.

REFRAIN.

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

No. 57. I Can't Stay Away.

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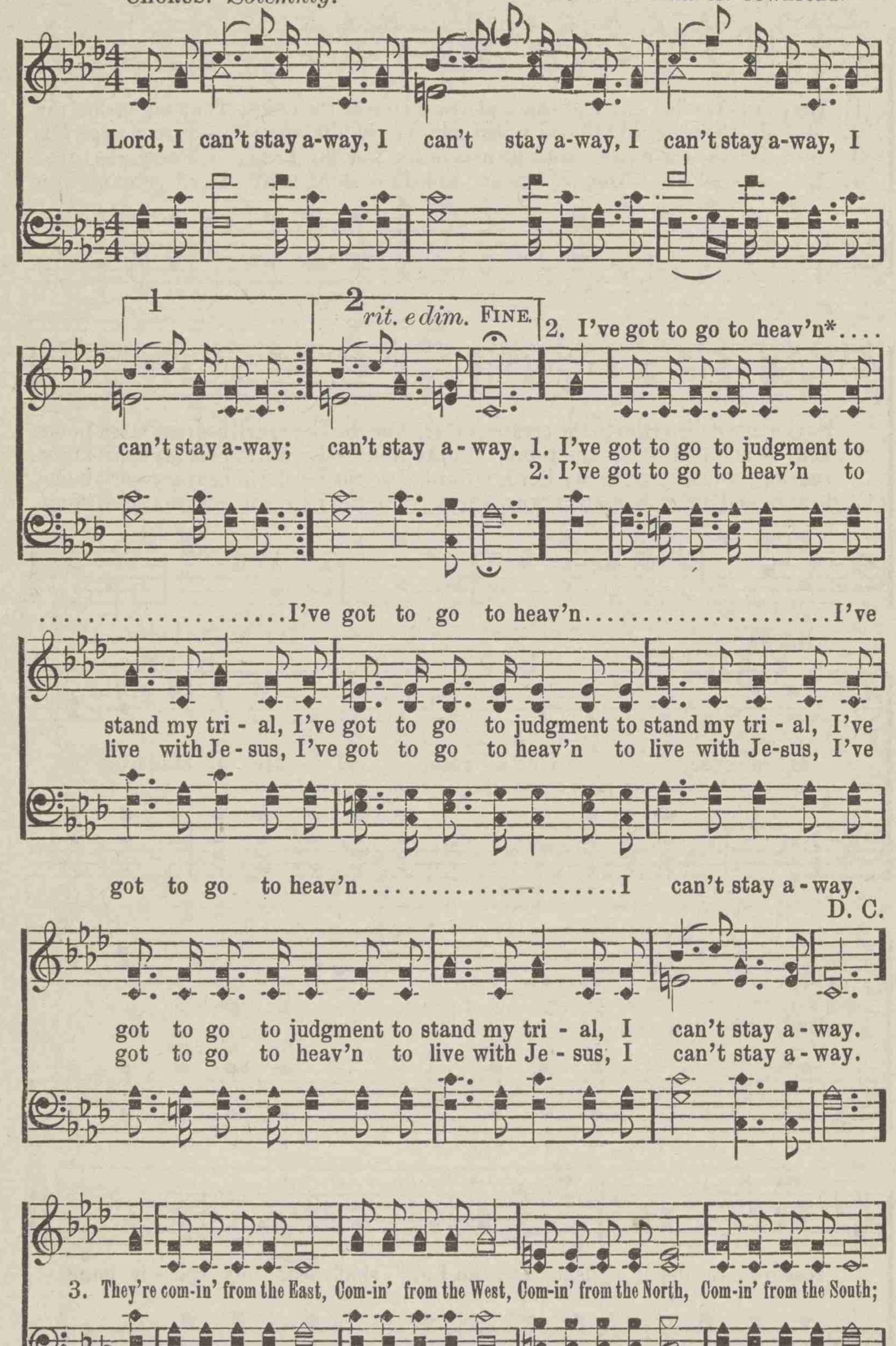
CHORUS. *Solemnly.* **Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.**

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

I Can't Stay Away.

D. C.

Com-in' on the rain-bow, Comin' from the clouds, Lord, I can't stay a-way.

No. 58. In Bright Mansions Above.

Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

In bright man-sions a-bove, In bright man-sions a-bove, Lord, I

FINE.

want to live up yon-der, In bright man-sions a-bove.

VERSES.

1. My moth-er's gone to glo-ry, I want to go there too, Lord, I
2. My fa-ther's gone to glo-ry, I want to go there too, Lord, I
3. My broth-er's gone to glo-ry, I want to go there too, Lord, I
4. My sis-ter's gone to glo-ry, I want to go there too, Lord, I
5. The Christian's gone to glo-ry, I want to go there too, Lord, I
6. My Sav-ior's gone to glo-ry, I want to go there too, Lord, I

D. C.

want to live up yon-der, In bright man-sions a-bove.

No. 59. Jesus Is a Rock In a Weary Land.

Arr. by Wm. Henry Smith.

Oh, Je - sus is a rock in a wea - ry land, A

wea - ry land, a wea - ry land, Oh, Je - sus is a rock in a

wea - ry land, A shel - ter in the time of

FINE.

storm. 1. 'Pos-tle Paul de - clared Je - sus is a rock in a
2. 'Pos-tle John de - clared Je - sus is a rock in a

SOLO.

'Pos - tle Paul declared, 'Pos - tle Paul declared, 'Pos - tle Paul de-clared
'Pos - tle John declared, 'Pos - tle John declared, 'Pos - tle John de-clared

CHORUS.

wea - ry land, wea - ry land, a wea - ry land; Yes,

Jesus Is a Rock In a Weary Land.

D. C.

Je-sus is a rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

D. C.

Je-sus is a rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

No. 60. He's Got His Eyes On Me.

Dedicated to my mother, Mrs. H. F. Goodwin.

Arr. by Mrs. J. Pearl Reese.

1. I would not be a sin-ner, I'll tell you the rea-son why,
2. I would not be a pre-tend-er, I'll tell you the rea-son why,
3. I would not be a slan-d'rer, I'll tell you the rea-son why,
4. I would not be a hypo-crite, I'll tell you the rea-son why,
5. I would not be a de-ceiv-er, I'll tell you the rea-son why,

O, my Lord, sit-ting in the king-dom, He's got His eyes on me.

CHORUS

He's got His eyes on me, my Lord, He's got His eyes on me, my Lord,

O, my Lord, sit-ting in the king-dom, He's got His eyes on me.

No. 61. O Lord, Abide With Me.

Words and Music by Mrs. Georgia Hall. Arranged by Mrs. W. A. Townsend.

1. Dear Lord, I need thy sav - ing arms a - bout me, In-
2. When foes with - out and fears with - in as - sail me, And
3. When I am near the dark and un-known riv - er, Lord,

to Thy arms of ref - uge would I flee; I can - not live, I
I am tossed up - on life's troub-led sea; When in my weak-ness,
who in earth or heav'n can save but Thee? It's Thou a - lone hast

dare not die with-out Thee; In mer - cy then, O Lord, a-bide with me!
hope and courage fail me, In mer - cy then, O Lord, a-bide with me!
pow - er to de - liver me; In mer - cy then, O Lord, a-bide with me!

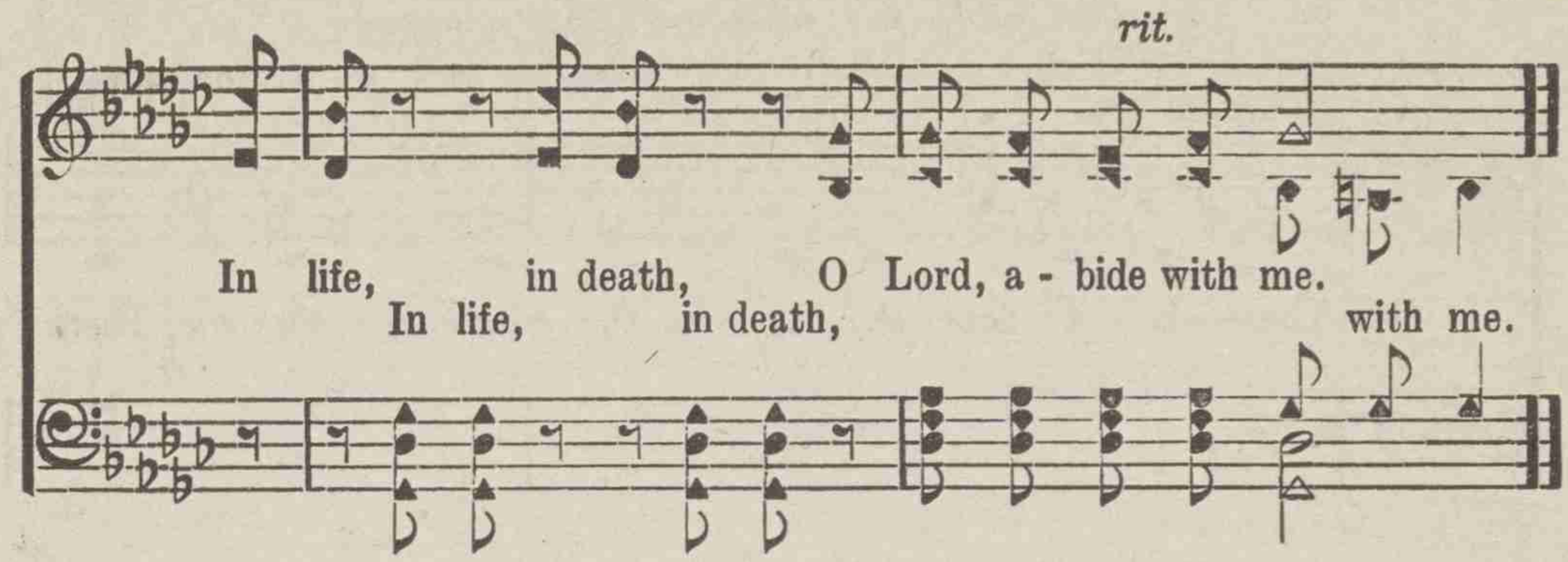
Abide with

CHORUS.

A-bide with me, I need Thee ev-'ry hour; A-bide with me, I
me, O Lord, a-bide,

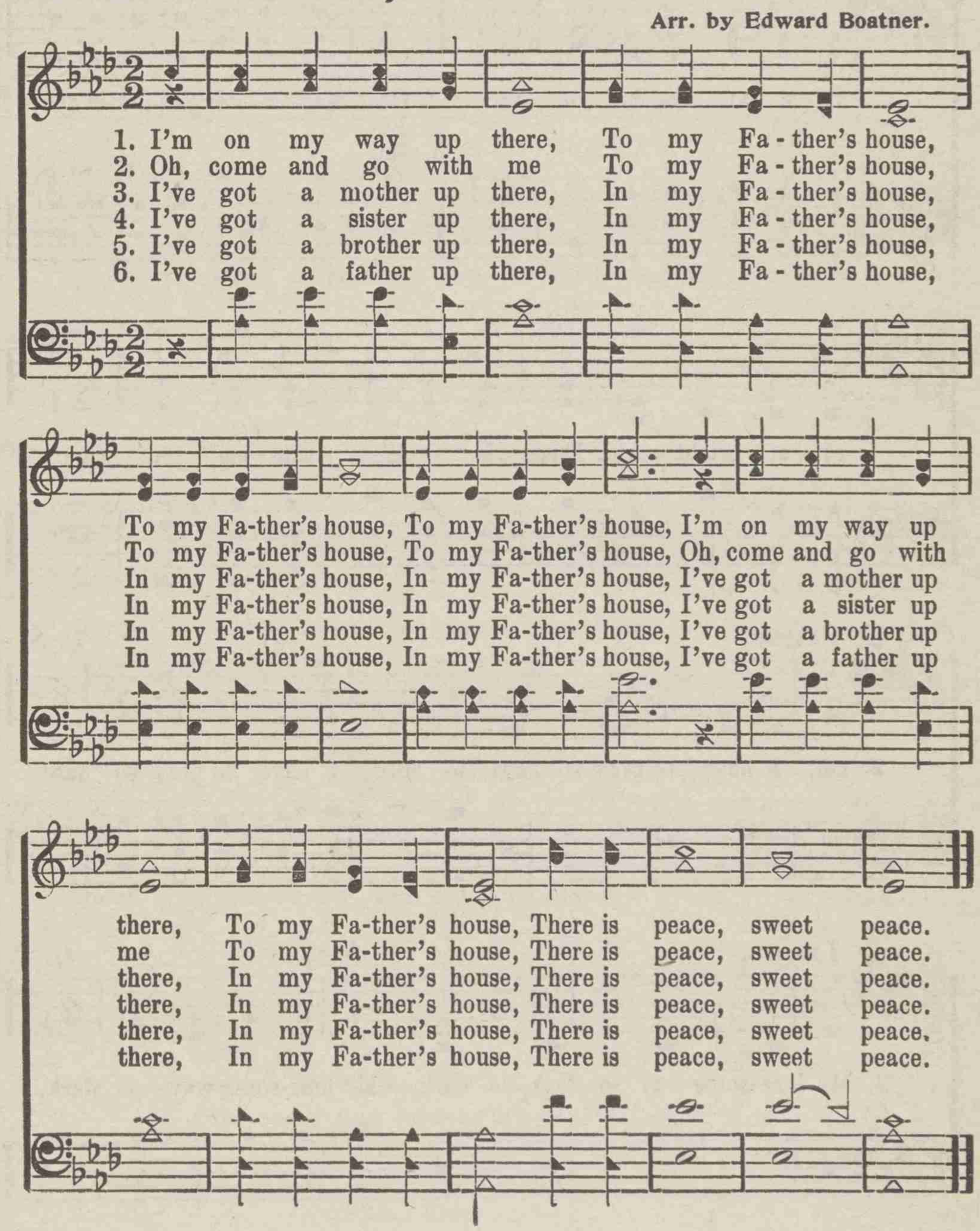
fear the tempter's pow'r; A-bide with me in sun-shine or in show'r;
O Lord, a-bide,

O Lord, Abide With Me.



No. 62. In My Father's House.

Arr. by Edward Boatner.



No. 63. There Is a Light Shining.

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Arr. by Mrs. W. A. Townsend.

LEADER.

1. There is a light shin-ing in the heav-ens for me, There

REFRAIN.

is a light shin-ing for me. Oh, 'way o-ver yon-der in that

2. But

3. But

rit.

ev-er bright world, There is a light shin-ing for me.

LEADER. *D. S.*

2. Oh, I have to pray so hard, so hard, I have to pray so hard.

LEADER. *D. S.*

3. My lone-some way so dark, so dark, My lone-some way so dark.

There Is a Light Shining.

Spirited, repeat softly.

4. There is a light shin-ing in the heav-ens for me, There is a light shin-ing for me, But, way o-ver yon-der in that ev-er bright world, There is a light shin-ing for me.

rit. FINE.

No. 64. Hush! Hush!

Arr. by Edward Boatner.

p *pp*

Hush! hush! some-bod-y calls my name; Hush! hush! some-bod-y calls my name; Hush! hush! some-bod-y calls my name, Hal-le-lu-ia, A-men.

1 Christ said, Nicodemus, you must be born again,
Halleluia, Amen.

2 How can a man be born when he's old?
Halleluia, Amen.

3 Just believe, repent, and be baptized,
Halleluia, Amen.

No. 65. Look Away Into Heaven.

Arr. by Lucie E. Campbell.

CHORUS.

O look a - way (O look a - way) In - to heav - en,

O look a - way (Look a - way) In - to heav - en, O look a-

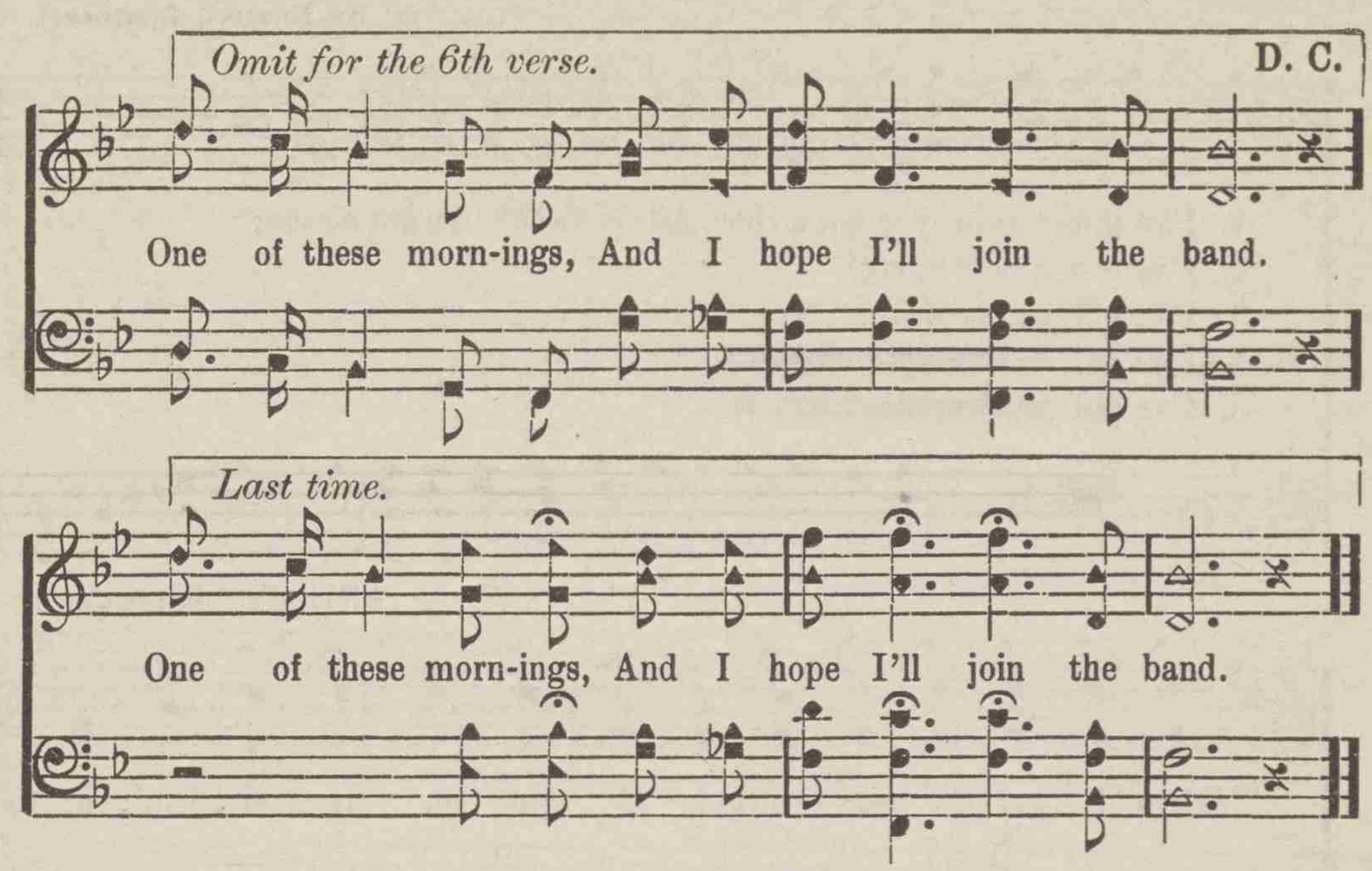
way (Look a-way) In - to heav-en,(Lord,)And I hope I'll join the band.

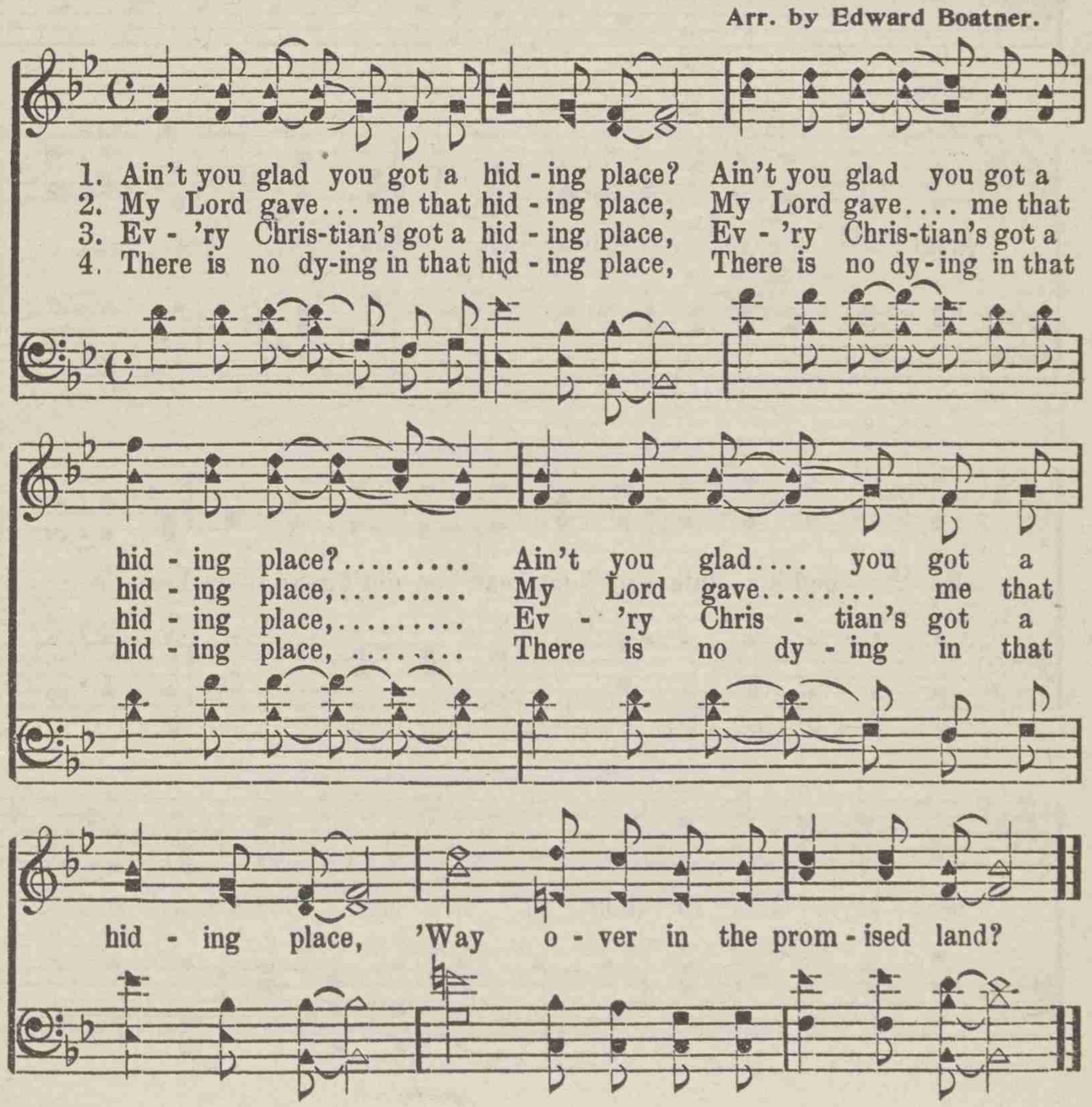
VERSES.

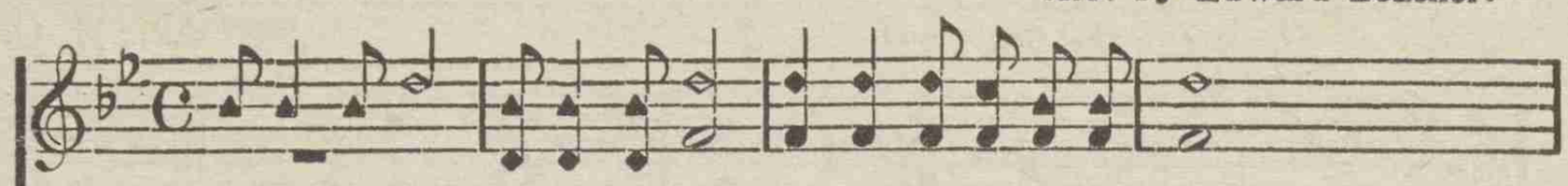
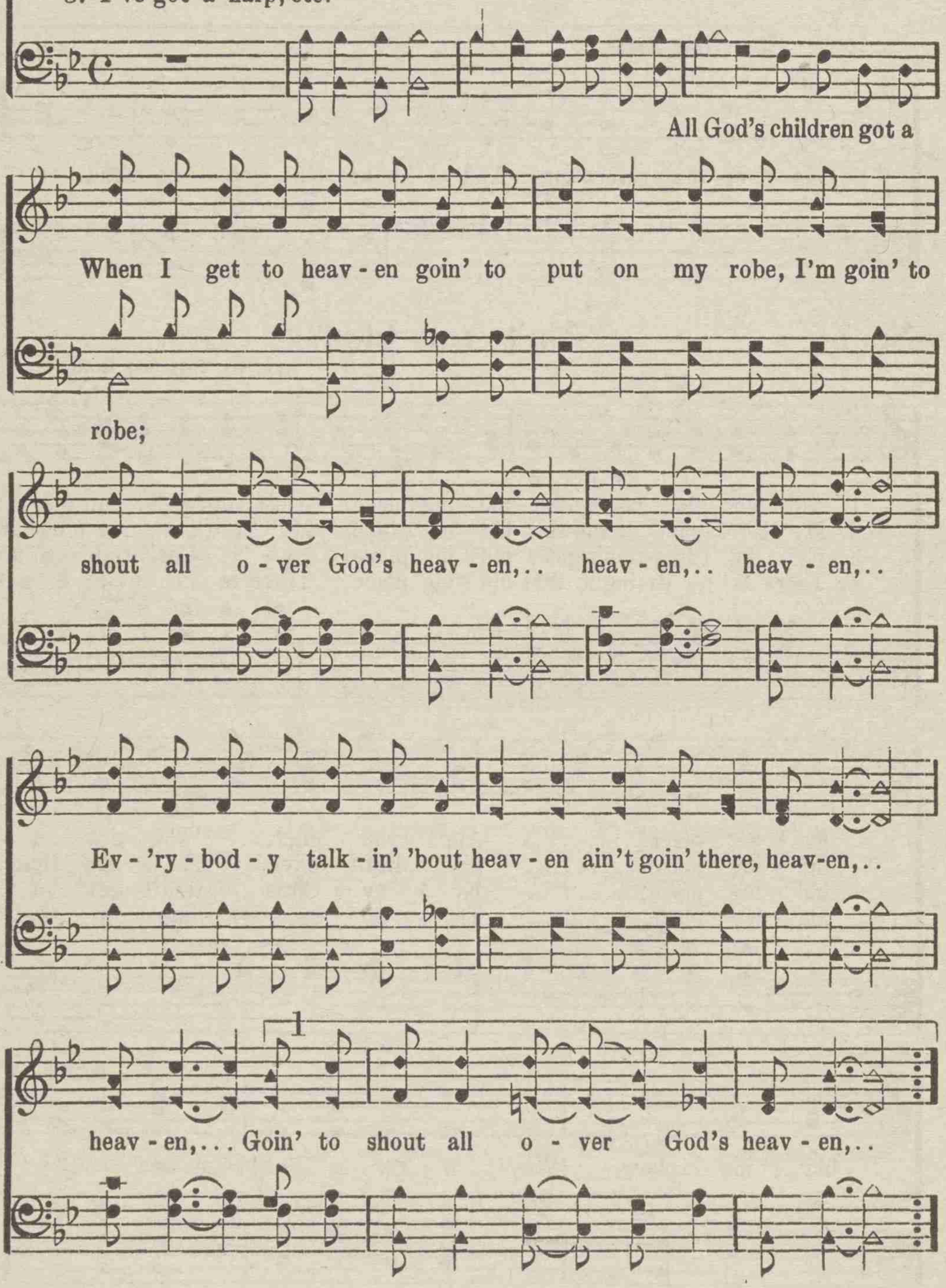
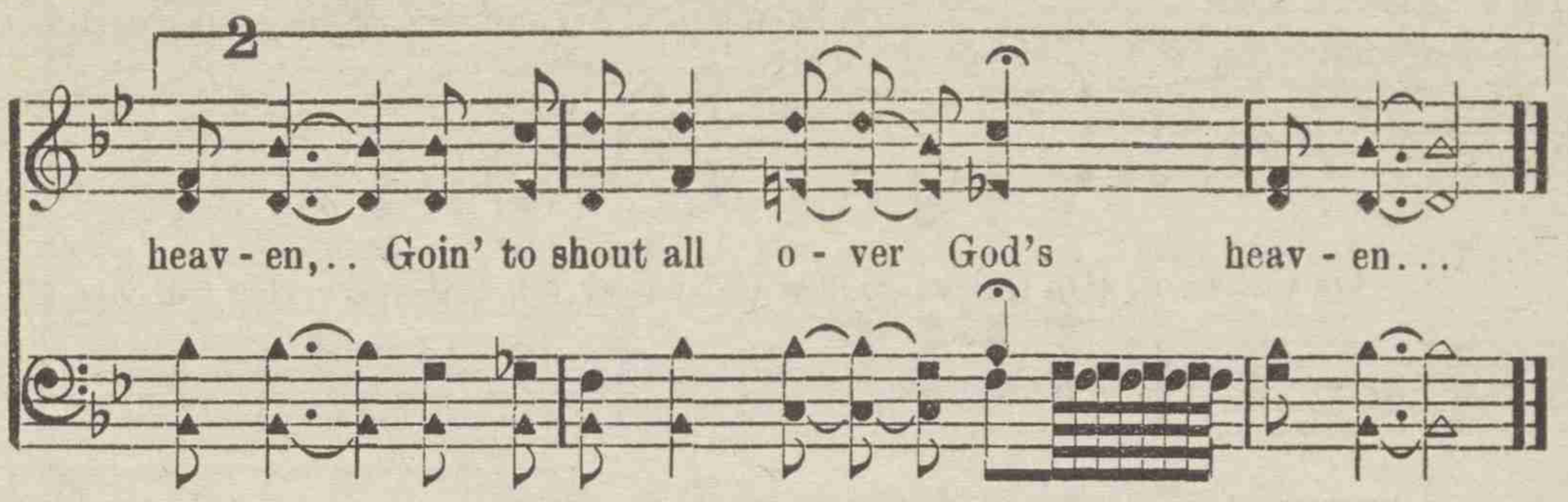
TENOR OR SOPRANO. *Unison.*

1. Goin' to see my moth - er, One of these morn-ings, Goin' to
2. Goin' to ride up in the char-i - ot, One of these morn-ings, etc.
3. Goin' to meet my sis - ter, One of these morn-ings, etc.
4. Goin' to meet my broth - er, One of these morn-ings, etc.
5. Goin' to meet my fa - ther, One of these morn-ings, etc.
6. Goin' to meet King Je - sus, One of these morn-ings, etc.

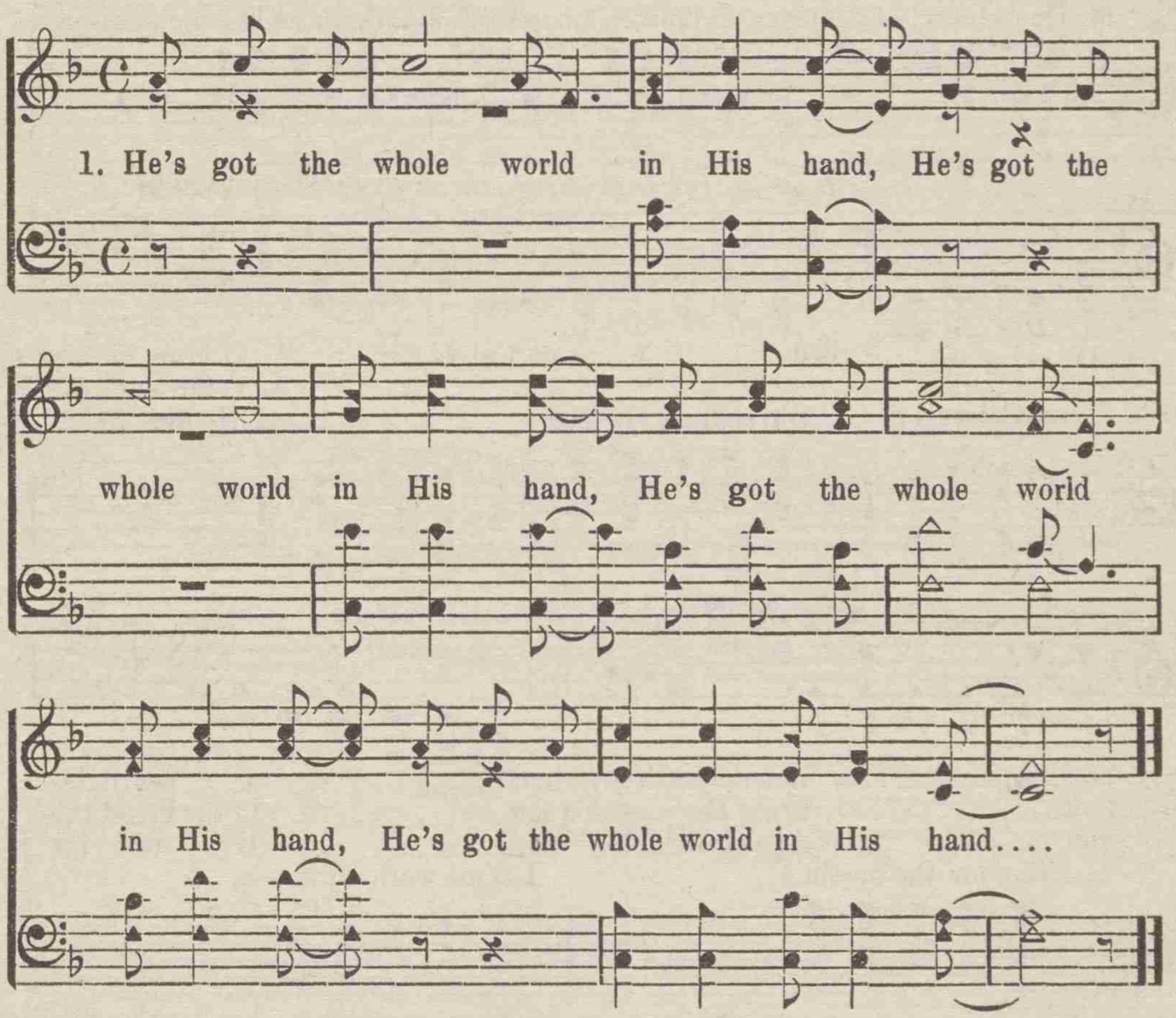
see my moth-er, One of these morn-ings, Goin' to see my moth-er,

Look Away Into Heaven.

No. 66. Ain't You Glad?

Arr. by Edward Boatner.

No. 67. I've Got a Robe.

Arr. by Edward Boatner.

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

I've Got a Robe.

No. 68. He's Got the Whole World in His Hand.

Arr. by Edward Boatner.



2 He's got all power in His hand,
He's got the whole world in His hand.

3 He's got my mother in His hand,
He's got the whole world in His hand.

4 He's got my father in His hand,
He's got the whole world in His hand.

5 He's got the fishes of the sea in His hand,
He's got the whole world in His hand.

6 He's got the whole church in His hand,
He's got the whole world in His hand.

No. 69. On Calvary.

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Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

CHORUS *Lively.*

On Cal-va-ry,(On Cal-va-ry,)On Cal-va-ry,(On Cal-va-ry,) On Cal-va-

ry,(On Calvary,)On Calvary,(On Cal-va-ry,)Oh, see how He died,(Oh, see how He died)on Cal-va-

Ending for last stanza. FINE. VERSES.

ry..... died..... on Cal-va-ry.... 1. O bring me the
2. O the blood ran
3. He died for

on Cal-va-ry. Oh, see how He died

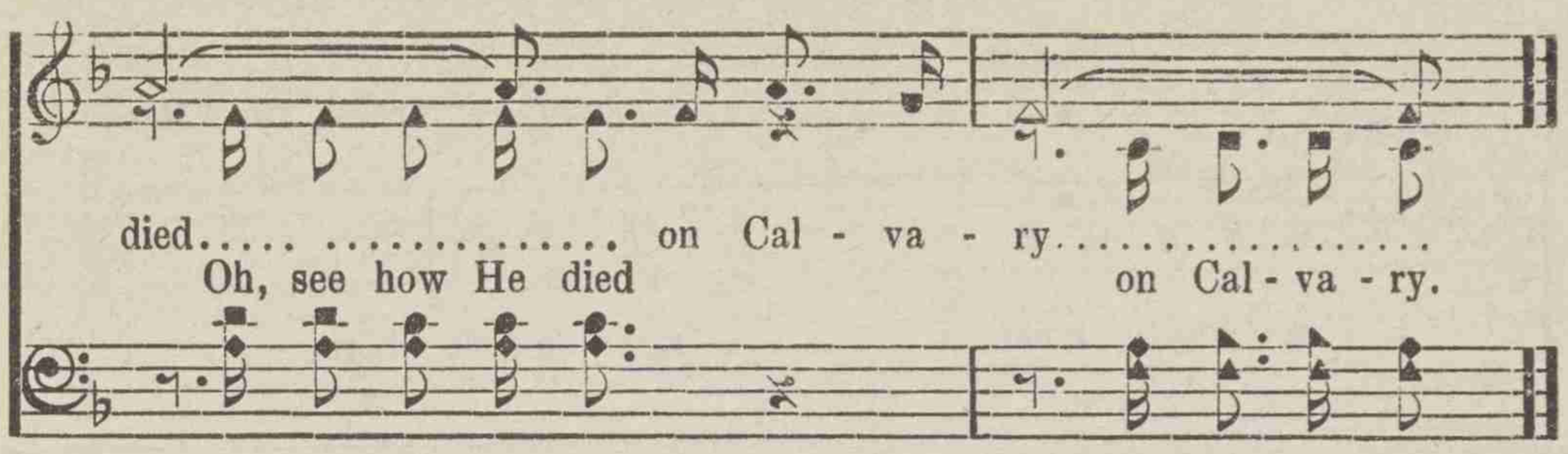
ba-sin,.....Let me wash my hands,..... I won't be
down.....From His wounded side,..... O the blood ran
you,.....And He died for me,..... He died for

1. Bring me the ba-sin, Let me wash my hands,

guilt-y.....Of this in-no-cent man..... Oh, see how He
down.....From His wounded side..... Oh, see how He
you,.....And He died for me..... Oh, see how He

I won't be guilt-y this in-no-cent man.

On Calvary.



No. 70. Four and Twenty Elders.

As sung by Rev. M. C. Durham, Evangelist.

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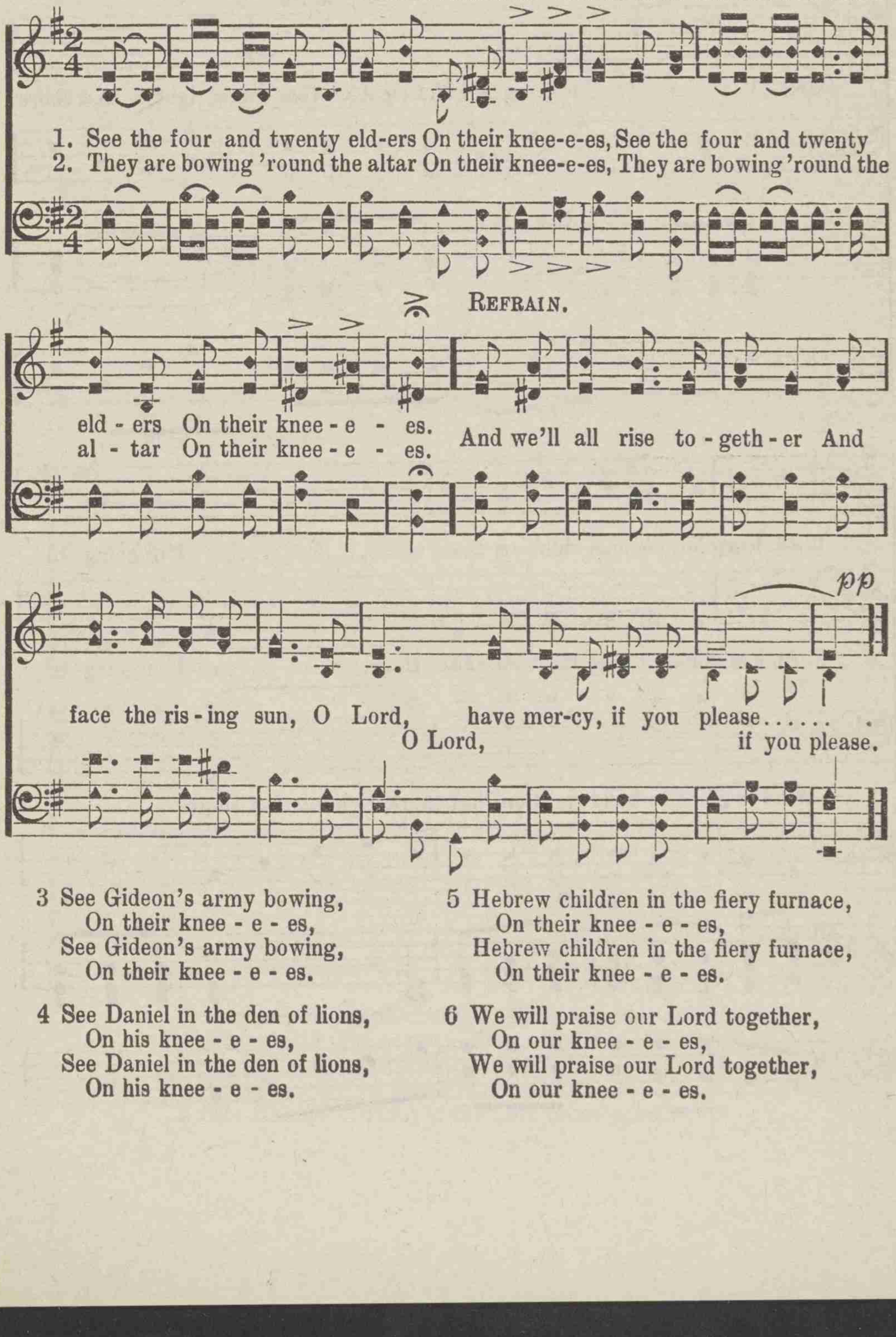
Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

3 See Gideon's army bowing,
On their knee - e - es,
See Gideon's army bowing,
On their knee - e - es.

4 See Daniel in the den of lions,
On his knee - e - es,
See Daniel in the den of lions,
On his knee - e - es.

5 Hebrew children in the fiery furnace,
On their knee - e - es,
Hebrew children in the fiery furnace,
On their knee - e - es.

6 We will praise our Lord together,
On our knee - e - es,
We will praise our Lord together,
On our knee - e - es.

No. 71. Build Right On That Shore.

Dedicated to my husband, Prof. G. M. Reese.

Arr. by Mrs. J. Pearl Reese.

SOPRANO.

1. I'm going to build..... right on that shore,.....

ALTO.

1. I'm going to build..... right on that shore,.....

TENOR.

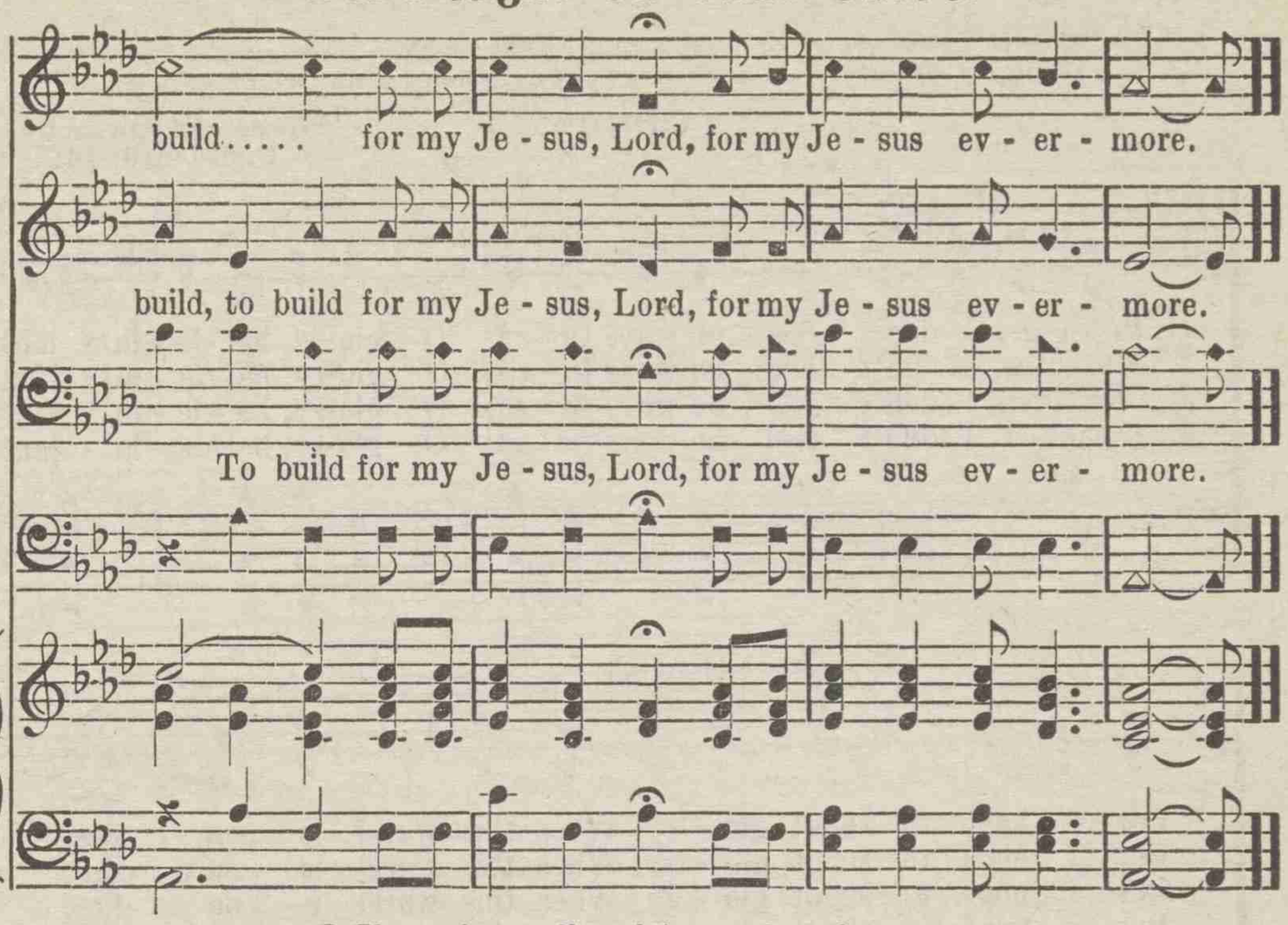
BASS. 1. I'm going to build right on that shore, right on that shore,

Lord, I'm going to build right on that shore,..... I'm going to

Lord, I'm going to build right on that shore,..... I'm going to

Lord, I'm going to build right on that shore, right on that shore.

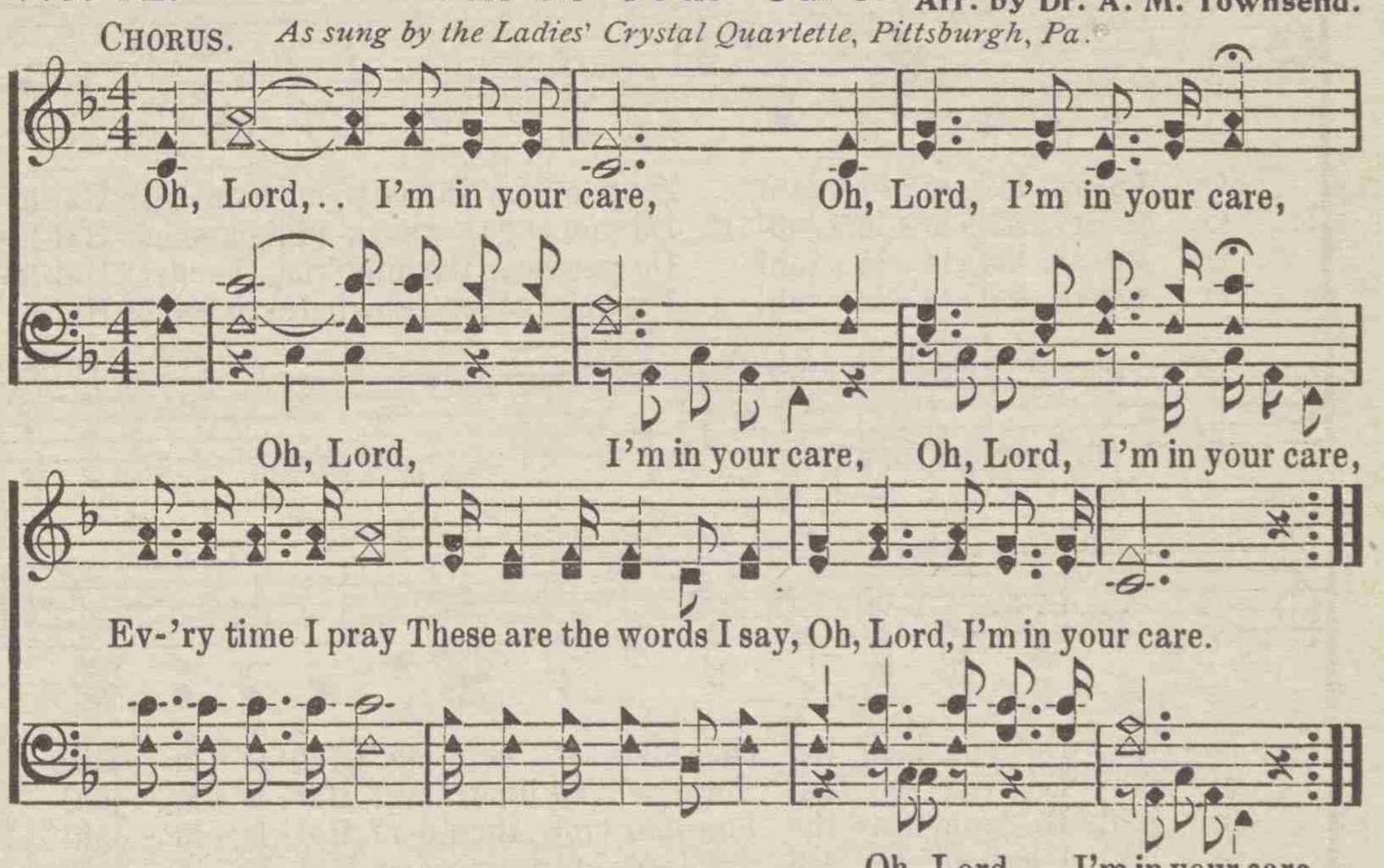
Build Right On That Shore.



2 I'm going to live right on that shore, etc.
3 I'm going to stand right on that shore, etc.
4 I'm going to wait right on that shore, etc.
5 I'm going to sing right on that shore, etc.
6 I'm going to shout right on that shore, etc.

No. 72. I'm in Your Care.

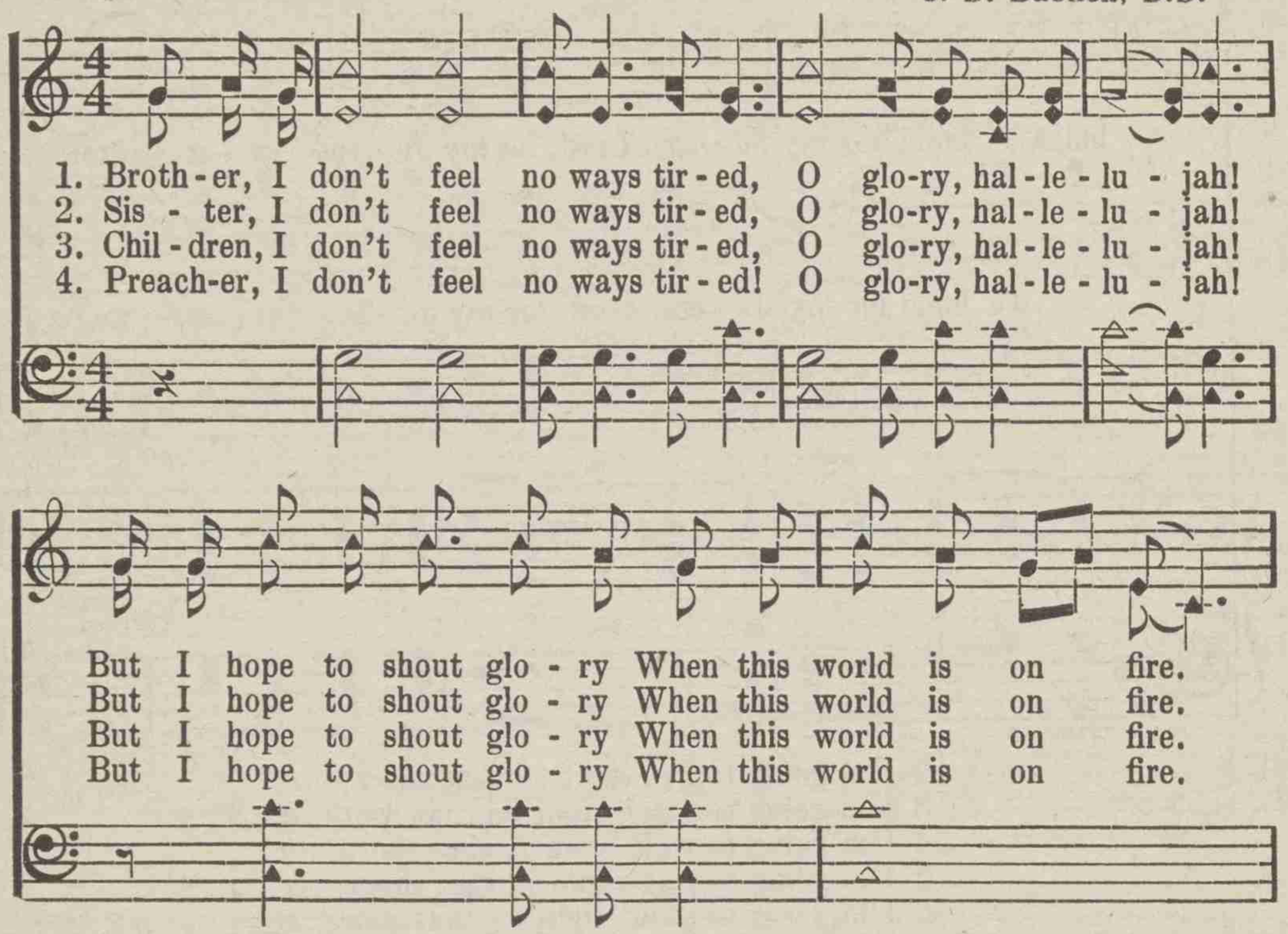
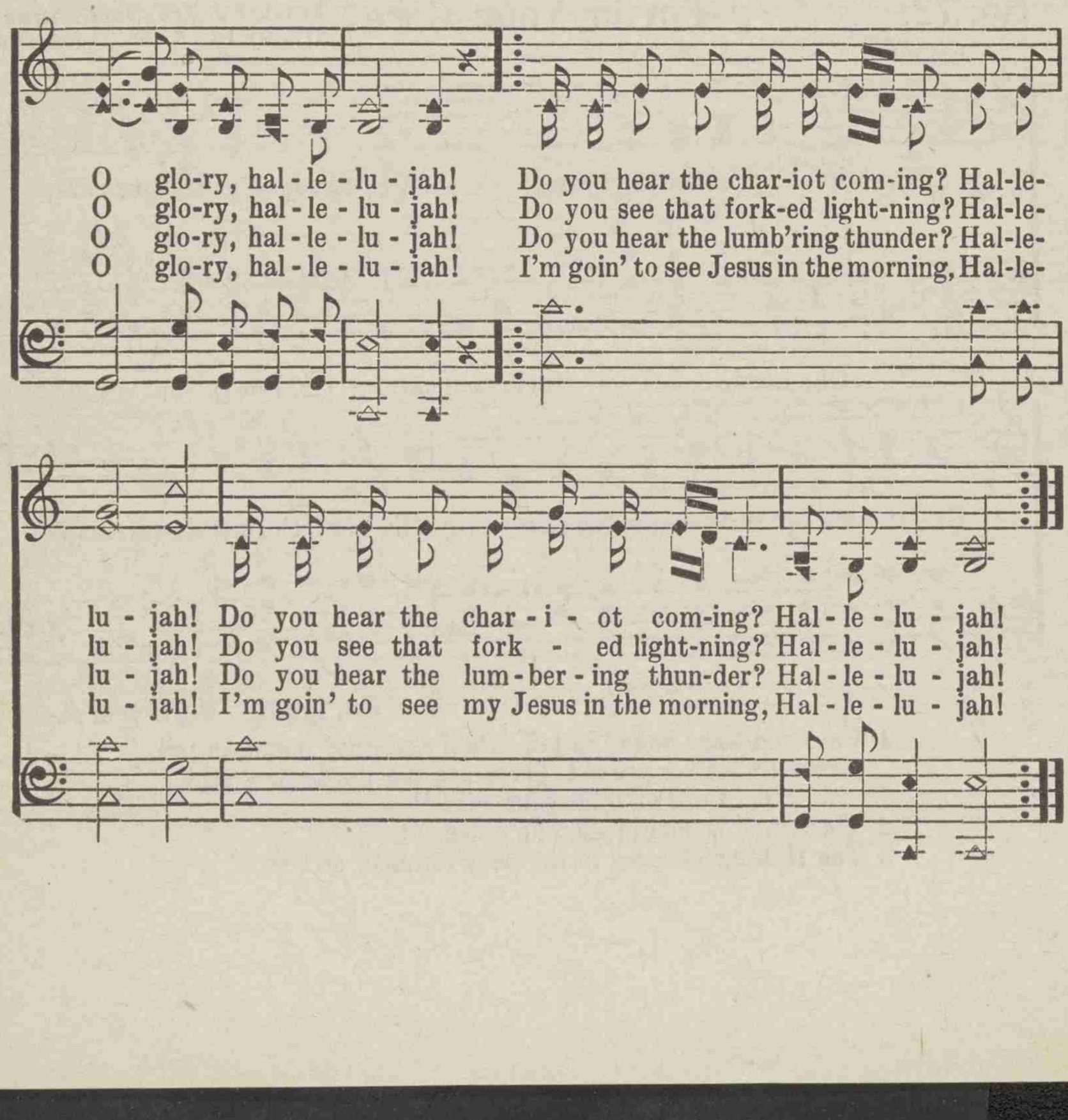
Music by Mrs. Valera Brass.
Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

CHORUS. *As sung by the Ladies' Crystal Quartette, Pittsburgh, Pa.*

1 Paul and Silas bound in jail, Paul and Silas bound in jail,
Every time they prayed These are the words they said,
"Oh, Lord, I'm in your care."
2 There was Daniel in the lion's den, etc.
3 The Hebrew children in the fiery furnace, etc.

No. 73. I Don't Feel No Ways Tired.

This song is sweetly dedicated to the memory of my mother, who now sings with the ransomed host above. I have arranged it, as best I could, as she sang it.

(SPIRITUAL.)

Words and Music by
J. D. Bushell, D.D.

No. 74. Great Camp Meeting.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Arranged by E. C. Deas.

1. O walk to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry;
2. O talk to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry;
3. O sing to - geth - er, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry;
4. A bet - ter day is com - ing, Don't you get wea - ry;
5. O trav - el with me, chil - dren, Don't you get wea - ry;

Walk to-geth-er, chil-dren, Don't you get wea - ry; Walk to-geth-er, chil-dren,
Talk to-geth-er, chil-dren, Don't you get wea - ry; Talk to-geth-er, chil-dren,
Sing to-geth-er, chil-dren, Don't you get wea - ry; Sing to-geth-er, chil-dren,
Bet - ter day is com-ing, Don't you get wea - ry; Bet - ter day is com-ing,
Trav - el with me, chil-dren, Don't you get wea - ry; Trav - el with me, chil-dren,

Don't you get wea - ry, There's a great camp meet-ing in the prom-ised land.

CHORUS.

Going to mourn and nev - er tire, ... Mourn and nev - er tire,

Mourn and nev-er tire; There's a great camp meet-ing in the prom-ised land.

No. 75. Move Up the King's Highway.

Dedicated to Mrs. Nora F. Taylor, Chicago.

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Julian Alford. **E. C. Deas.**

With spirit

1. All up the way the host is tramp-ing, tramp-ing, While Sa - tan's band a - round is camp-ing, camp-ing; Make no de - lay if you would win the day; Christians, move, move, move up the King's highway.
2. Saints gone be - fore us all are rest - ing, rest - ing, Sa - tan to- day our faith is test - ing, test - ing; Work while you may, but Je - sus' word o - bey; Christians, move, move, move up the King's highway.
3. Soon will the heav - en bells be ring - ing, ring - ing, Soon with the an - g ls we'll be sing - ing, sing - ing; Lead on the way, till that e - ter - nal day; Christians, move, move, move up the King's highway.
4. For-ward, then, Christians, just keep mov-ing, mov - ing, Your faith in God you will be prov - ing, prov - ing; On - ward, to - day, yea, struggle, watch and pray; Christians, move, move, move up the King's highway.

D.S.--*you would gain the day, You must move, move, move up the King's highway.*

CHORUS.

Let us move, move, move up the King's high-way; As we tramp, tramp, tramp, let us sing and pray; Christians, close up the ranks, if

Keep mov-ing;

D. S.

Keep moving;

No. 76. Can I Ride?

Arr. by Edward Boatner.

CHORUS.

If I have my tick - et, Lord, Can I ride? If I have my

tick - et, Lord, Can I ride? If I have my tick - et, Lord,

Can I ride, Ride right up to heav'n right now?

1. A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me, I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How
3. Thro' man-y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al-read - y come; 'Tis
4. The earth shall soon di - solve like snow, The sun for-bear to shine; But

once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see!
pre-cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine.

No. 77. My Good Lord's Been Here.

Arr. by Edward Boatner.

CHORUS.

My good Lord's been here, Blest my soul and gone a - way; My good Lord's been here, Blest my soul and gone a - way.

VERSES.

1. Nev-er did I think that He was so nigh,—
2. Sin-ner, bet-ter min' how you walk on the cross,

Blest my soul and gone a - way; He spoke and He made me laugh and cry,— Blest my soul and gone a - way.
Blest my soul and gone a - way; Your foot might slip and your soul get lost,— Blest my soul and gone a - way.

No. 78. I'm a Soldier.

E. B. EDWARD BOATNER, OWNER. Edward Boatner.

CHORUS.

I'm a sol - dier in the ar - my of the Lord, I'm a sol - dier in the ar - my.

VERSES.

1. I've got my war clothes on, in the ar - my of the Lord, I've got my war clothes on, in the ar - my.
2. I've got my sword and my shield, in the ar - my of the Lord, I've got my sword and my shield, in the ar - my.
3. Can't you hear the bu-gle call, in the ar - my of the Lord? Can't you hear the bu-gle call, in the ar - my?
4. Hear the stamping of the feet, in the ar - my of the Lord, Hear the stamp-ing of the feet, in the ar - my.

Going to fight un - til I die, In the ar - my of the Lord, Going to fight un - til I die, in the ar - my.

No. 79. Listen to the Lambs.

Weirdly. *pp* *p* *f*

Lis-ten to the lambs; Lis-ten to the lambs; Lis-ten to the

Sotto voce.

All a-cry-ing; ..... all a-cry-ing; .....

lambs cry-ing, I want to go to Heav-en when I die. O die.

1 FINE.

..... all a-cry-ing, I want to go to Heav-en when I die. O die.

1. Come on, sis-ter, with your ups and downs, Want to go to Heav-en when I die;
2. Come on, sis-ter, and a-don't be shame, Want to go to Heav-en when I die;
3. Mind out, brother, how you walk the cross, Want to go to Heav-en when I die;

D. C.

An-gels waiting for to give you a crown, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O
An-gels waiting for to write your name, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O
Foot might slip and your soul get lost, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O

No. 80. Children, Don't Get Weary.

Arr. by Edward Boatner.

CHORUS.

Chil-dren, don't get wea - ry, Chil - dren, don't get wea - ry,

Chil - dren, don't get wea - ry, We are new - ly born a - gain.

VERSES.

1. Goin' to walk and talk to-geth-er, Goin' to walk and talk to-geth - er,
2. Goin' to praise our Lord to-geth-er, Goin' to praise our Lord to-geth - er,
3. Goin' to shake glad hands to-geth-er, Goin' to shake glad hands to-geth - er,
4. Goin' to bend our knees to-geth-er, Goin' to bend our knees to-geth - er,
5. Goin' to sing glad songs to-geth-er, Goin' to sing glad songs to-geth - er,

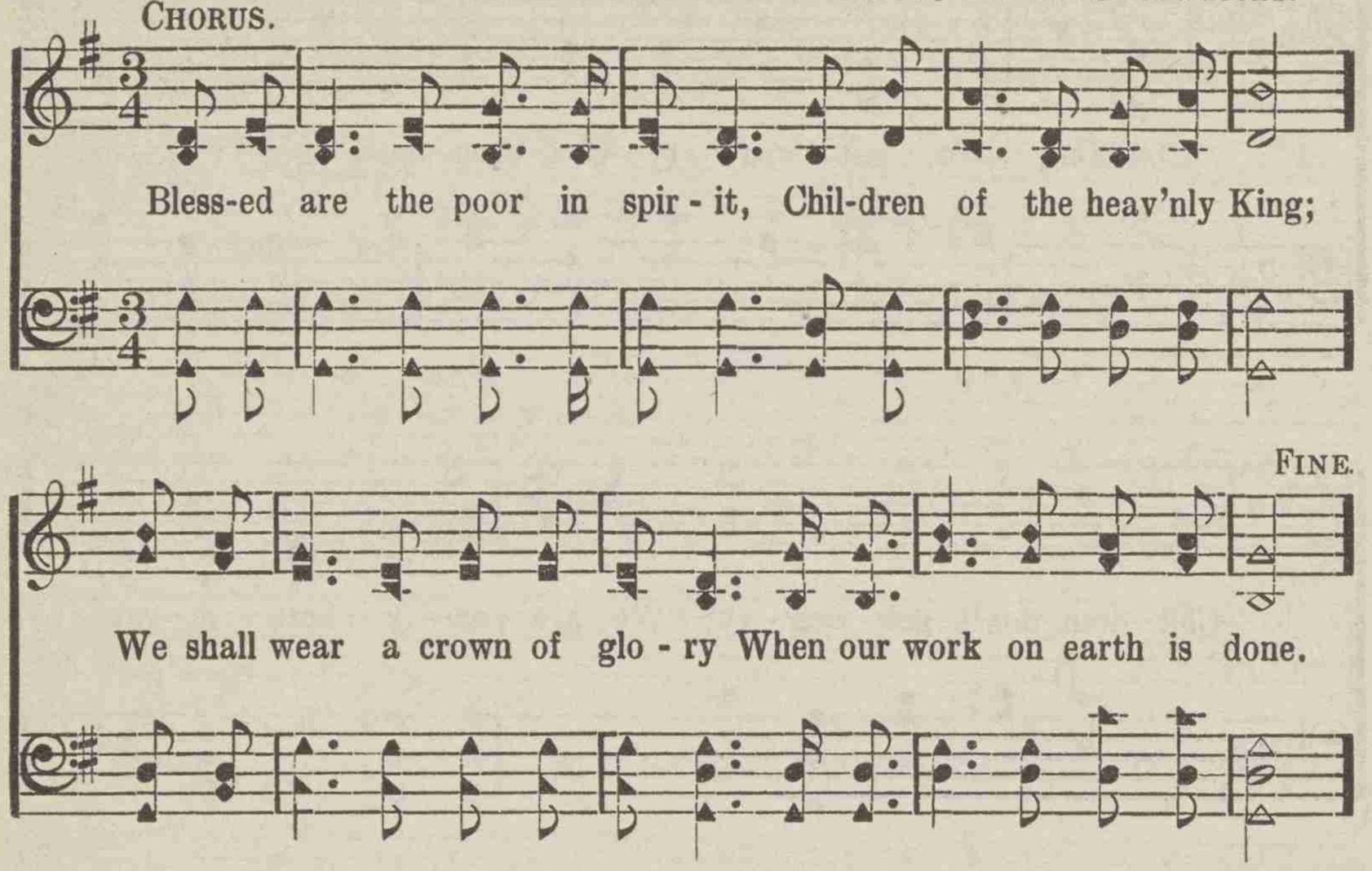
Goin' to walk and talk to - geth-er, We are new - ly born a - gain.
Goin' to praise our Lord to - geth-er, We are new - ly born a - gain.
Goin' to shake glad hands to - geth-er, We are new - ly born a - gain.
Goin' to bend our knees to - geth-er, We are new - ly born a - gain.
Goin' to sing glad songs to - geth-er, We are new - ly born a - gain.

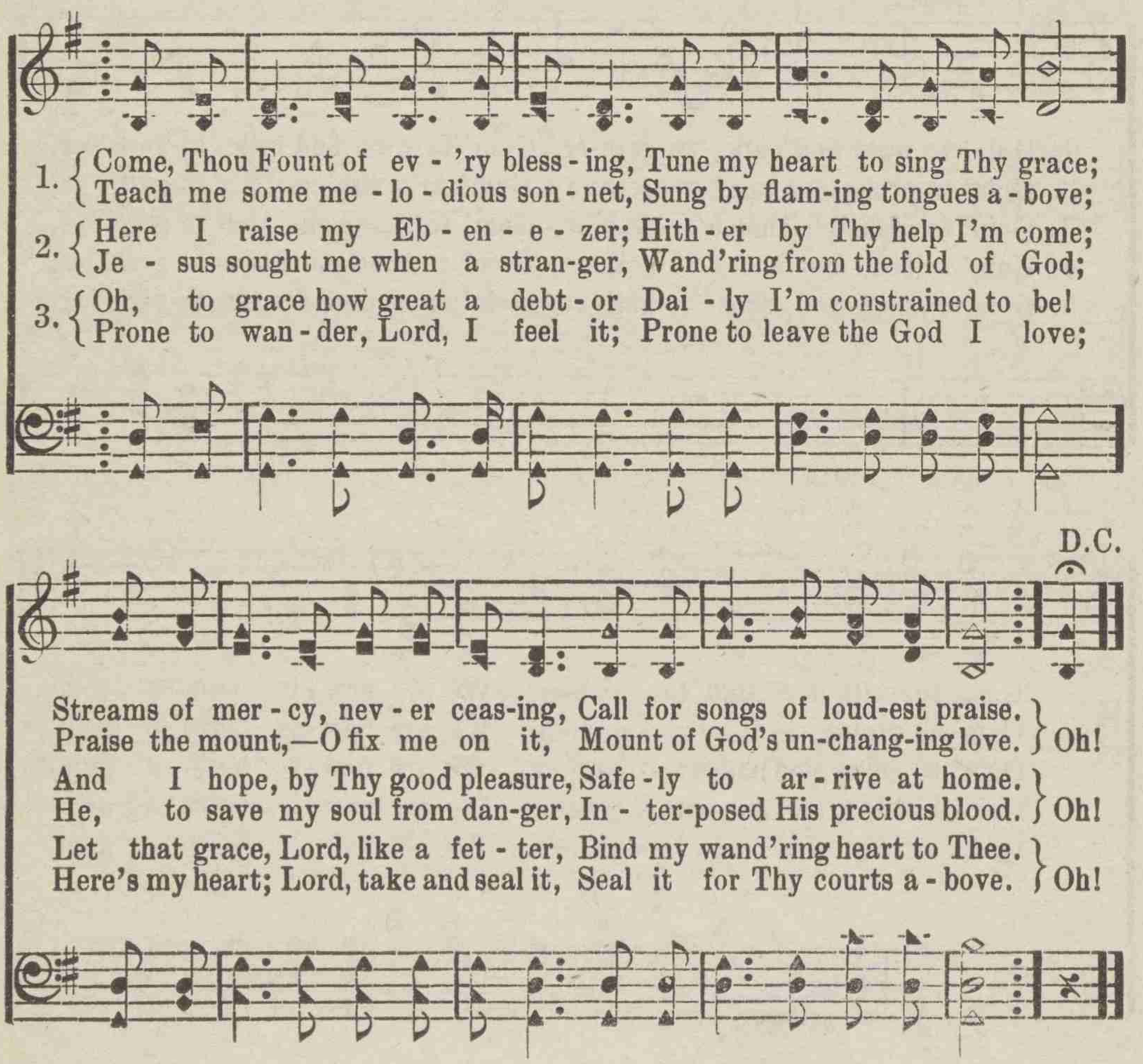
No. 81. Blessed Are the Poor In Spirit.

Dedicated to my mother, Mrs. Alice Townsend, 1927.

Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

CHORUS.





No. 82. In the River of Jordan.

Arr. by Dr. A. M. Townsend.

Spirited.

1. In the riv - er of Jor - dan John bap - tized,....
2. O we bap - tize all that come by faith,....
3. Here's an-oth - er one come to be bap - tized,....

How I longed to be bap - tized; In the riv - er of Jor - dan
How I longed to be bap - tized; O we bap - tize all that
How I longed to be bap - tized; Here's an-oth - er one come to

John bap - tized, To the dy - ing Lamb.
come by faith To the dy - ing Lamb.
be bap - tized, To the dy - ing Lamb.

CHORUS.

Pray on,.... pray on,.... Pray on, my Fa - ther's chil - dren;

Pray on,.... pray on, Un - to the dy - ing Lamb.

No. 83. No Hiding Place.

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Arr. by Mrs. Willa A. Townsend.

𝄋 CHORUS. *Lively.*

Down here, down here, There's no hiding place down here, Oh, I

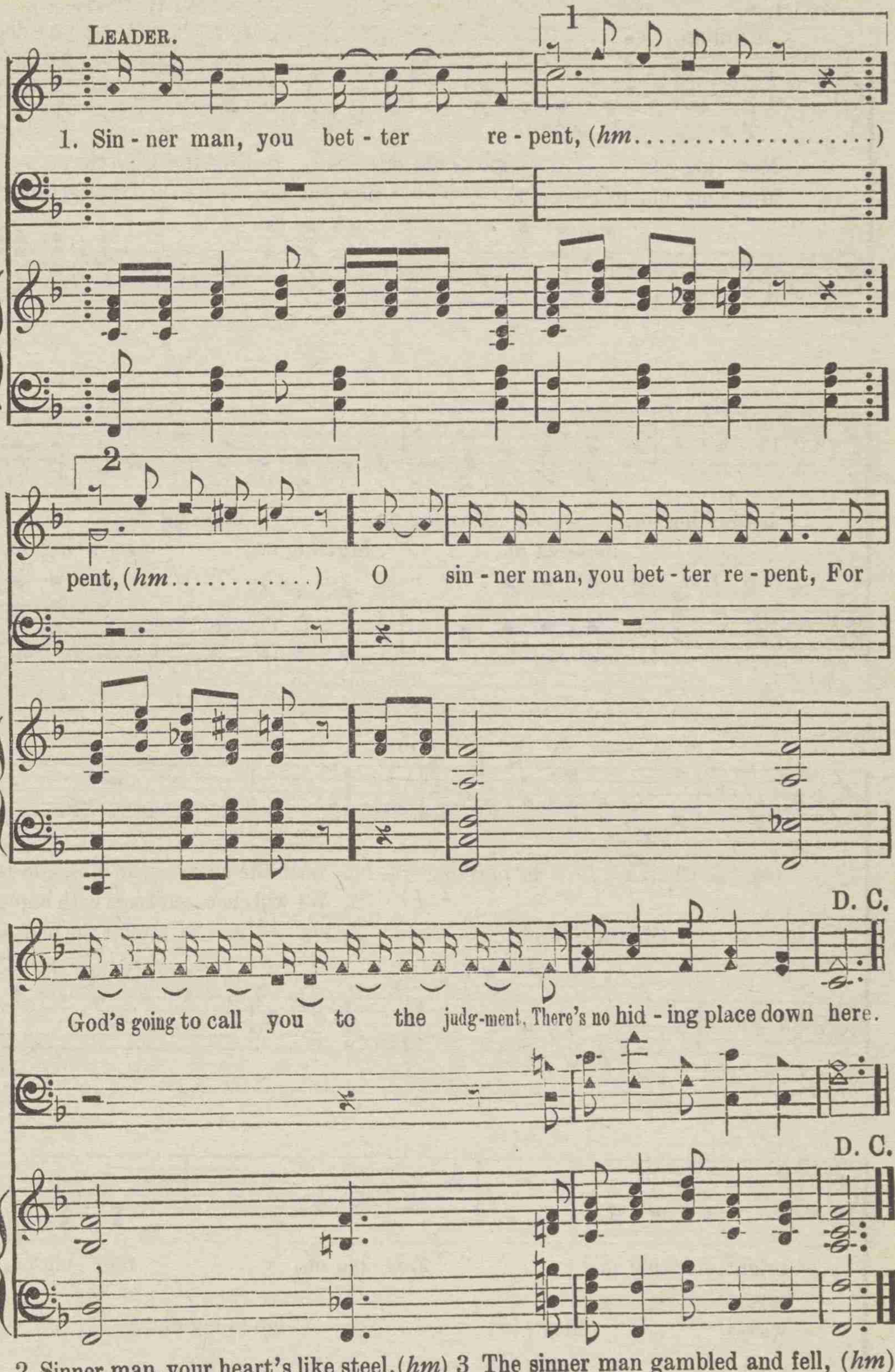
went to the rocks to hide my face, The rocks cried out, "No hid - ing place," There's

poco rit.

no hid - ing place down here. no hid - ing place down here.

1 2 *After last verse only.* FINE.

rit.

No Hiding Place.

2 Sinner man, your heart's like steel, (*hm*)
Sinner man, your heart's like steel, (*hm*)
Sinner man, your heart's like steel,
But the fire in hell's going to make you feel,
There's no hiding place down here.

3 The sinner man gambled and fell, (*hm*)
The sinner man gambled and fell, (*hm*)
The sinner man gambled and fell,
He wanted to go to heaven, but he had to go to hell,
There's no hiding place down here.

No. 84. The Church is Moving On.

W. H. S. W. H. Sherwood.

CHORUS

Mov - ing on, mov - ing on, Oh, the Church.....
Mov - ing on, mov-ing on, mov-ing on, Oh, the Church

is mov-ing on, Mov-ing on, mov-ing on,
mov-ing on, Mov-ing on, mov - ing on,

FINE.

Oh, the Church..... is mov-ing on. 1. With the heav'nly ar-mor shin-ing
2. We will cheer our hearts with hap-py
Oh, the Church 3. On ev - 'ry mount the ban-ner

bright, (moving on,) Mov - ing on, mov - ing on,
song,
waves, Mov - ing on, mov - ing on,

The Church is Moving On.

We are wag - ing war for truth and right, Mov - ing on,
In the Lord of hosts our hope is strong,
In Je - sus' name it has been raised, Mov - ing

mov - ing on, moving on. With the pow'r and might of Christ, our
Soon we'll reach the land of end-less
on,..... to vic - to - ry. Let us all stand by the grand old

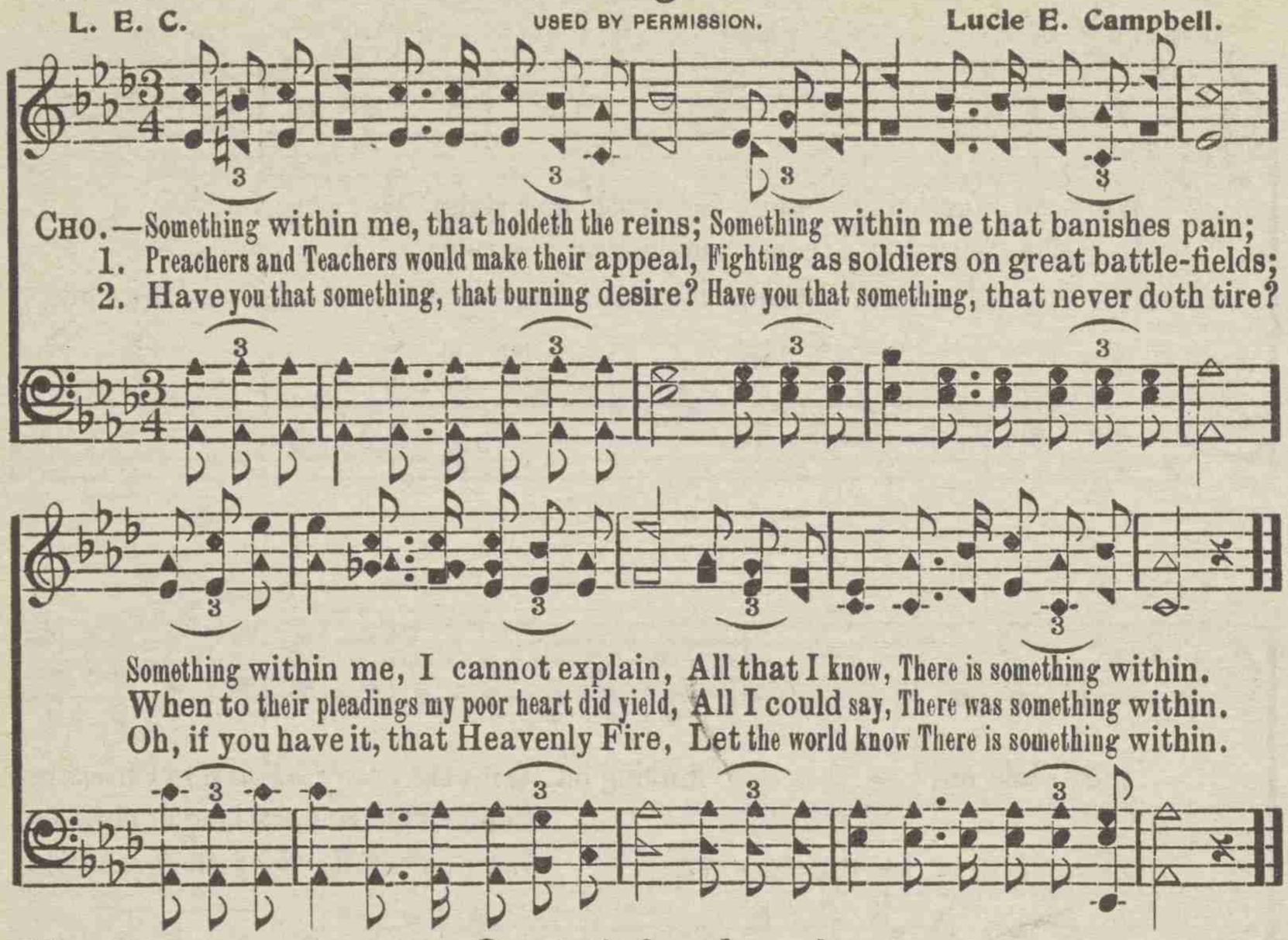
Lord, Mov-ing on, mov - ing on, Guid-ed
day, We must
chart, (moving on,) Mov - ing on, mov-ing on, Let

D.C.

by the ev - er bless-ed Word, Oh, the Church is moving on.
con-quer Sa-tan all the way,
ev - 'ry soldier bear his part, (moving on.)

No. 85. Something Within.

L. E. C. USED BY PERMISSION. Lucie E. Campbell.

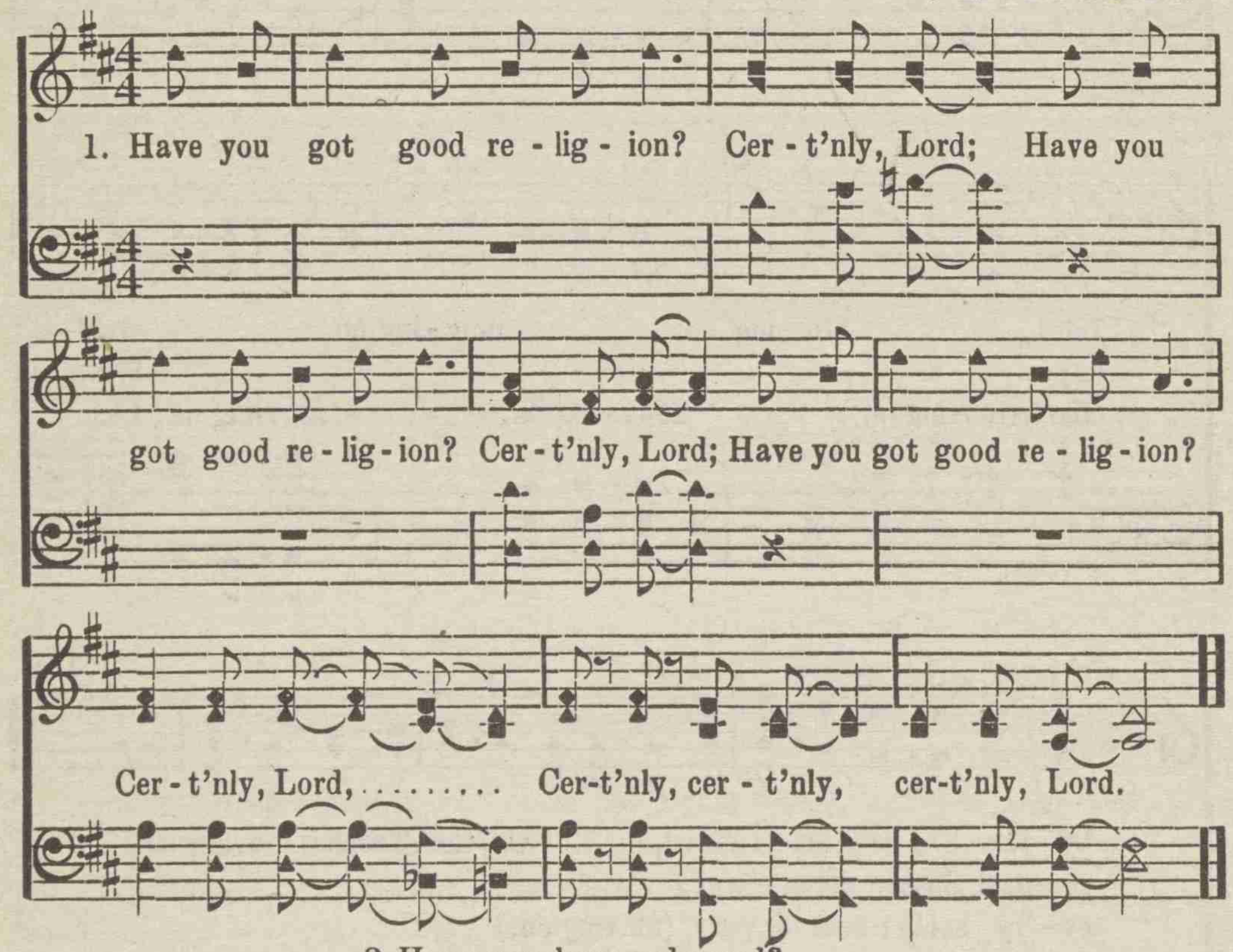


Cho.—Something within me, that holdeth the reins; Something within me that banishes pain;
1. Preachers and Teachers would make their appeal, Fighting as soldiers on great battle-fields;
2. Have you that something, that burning desire? Have you that something, that never doth tire?

Something within me, I cannot explain, All that I know, There is something within.
When to their pleadings my poor heart did yield, All I could say, There was something within.
Oh, if you have it, that Heavenly Fire, Let the world know There is something within.

No. 86. Certainly, Lord.

Arr. by Edward Boatner.



2 Have you been redeemed?
3 Have you been to the pool?
4 Have you been baptized?
5 Is your name on high?
6 Has your name been changed?

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