

FORTY SPIRITUALS

(MIXED VOICES)

H. & M. Choral Collection No. 10

Arranged by
WALTER GOODELL

HALL & McCREARY COMPANY
CHICAGO

CONTENTS

	Number
Angel Gabriel	25
Balm In Gilead.....	35
Blind Man Stood On the Way and Cried.....	36
Chilly Water	6
Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.....	11
Deep River	12
Don't You Let Nobody Turn You Roun'.....	33
Down By the River.....	4
Every Time I Feel the Spirit.....	23
Going To Ride Up In the Chariot.....	38
Gospel Train	24
Heav'n, Heav'n (I've Got A Robe).....	5
I'll Hear the Trumpet Sound.....	21
I'm A-Rolling	28
Its a-Me, O Lord (Standing in Need of Prayer).....	9
I Want To Be Ready (Walk In Jerusalem).....	10
King Jesus Is A-Listening.....	29
Little David	37
Mary and Martha.....	1
My Lord Delivered Daniel.....	16
My Lord's Waiting All the Time.....	32
My Lord, What A Mourning.....	15
Noah's Ark (One Wide River to Cross).....	26
Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen.....	20
Oh, Peter, Go Ring Dem Bells!.....	13
Oh, Wasn't That a Wide River.....	3
Old Ark A-Moverin' Along, The.....	17
Old-Time Religion	34
O Mary, Don't You Weep.....	7
O, Redeemed	40
Rise Mourners	30
Roll, Jordan, Roll.....	2
Roll On	19
Run to Jesus	27
Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child.....	39
Steal Away	18
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.....	22
Turn Back Pharaoh's Army.....	14
Were You There?.....	31
What Kind of Shoes.....	8

COPYRIGHT
1924, 1928, 1930, 1932

BY

HALL & McCREARY COMPANY

All rights reserved

P 2630

NOTICE

All special arrangements and harmonizations as well as all other original matter herein are covered by the above copyrights. Therefore they cannot be reproduced by any process of reproduction without liability for infringement.

PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

1

Mary And Martha

mf



1. Ma-ry and a Mar-tha's just gone 'long, Ma-ry and a Mar-tha's just gone 'long.



Ma-ry and a Mar-tha's just gone 'long To ring those charming bells, crying: "Free grace and

Free grace and



dy-ing love, Free grace and dy-ing love, Free grace and dy-ing love," To

Free grace and

ring those charming bells— Oh, way o - ver Jor-dan, Lord, Way o - ver

Those bells

Jor-dan, Lord, Way o - ver Jor-dan, Lord, To ring those charming bells.

(lower notes *ad lib.*) Those bells.

2.
The preacher and the elder's just gone 'long, etc.
To ring those charming bells.—
Cho.—Crying: "Free grace," etc.

3.
My father and mother's just gone 'long, etc.
To ring those charming bells.—
Cho.—Crying: "Free grace," etc.

4.
The Methodist and Baptist's just gone 'long, etc.
To ring those charming bells.—
Cho.—Crying: "Free grace," etc.

2

Roll, Jordan, Roll

Strongly rhythmic

f-p

1. Roll, Jor - dan, roll, roll, Jor - dan, roll, I

roll

2d Ending
Fine.

want to go to hea - ven when I die, To hear Jor - dan roll.

Oh, broth - ers, you ought t' have been there, Yes, yes, my

been there, been there, *D. C.*
roll *al Fine*

Lord, my Lord! A sit - ting in the king - dom, To hear Jor - dan, Jor - dan roll.

roll

2. Oh, preachers, you ought t' have been there, etc.

5. Oh, seekers, you ought t' have been there, etc.

3. Oh, sinners, you ought, etc.

6. Oh, mothers, you ought, etc.

4. Oh, mourners, you ought, etc.

7. Oh, sisters, you ought, etc.

3

Oh, Wasn't That A Wide River

With strong rhythm

1. Oh, was - n't that a wide, wide riv - er, riv - er of Jor - dan, Lord?

wide

Wide, wide riv - er! There's one more riv - er to cross. Oh, was - n't that a cross.

Fine

Oh, Wasn't That A Wide River-Concluded

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. S. al Fine

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. Oh was-n't that a -

4

Down By The River

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

wait

Fine.

we'll wait till Jesus comes Down by the river side. **TENOR SOLO**

Tenor Solo.
Other voices hum **SOPRANO**

1. Oh, hal-le-lu-jah to that Lamb,

D. C. al Fine

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.

Heav'n, Heav'n

1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's children got a robe; (a robe)

When I get to Hea-ven, goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's

3rd (sing all o - ver God's)

Repeat pp (last time)

Heav'n, (Heav'n) Heav'n, (Heav'n), Heav'n (Heav'n); Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout

Heav'n ain't goin' there Heav'n Heav'n Goin' to shout all o-ver God's Heav'n (Heav'n).

Heav'n, Heav'n Heav'n, Heav'n

2. I've got a crown—etc.

3. I've got a song—etc. "sing" instead of "shout"

Chilly Water

Strongly rhythmic

Chil - ly wa - ter, chil - ly wa - ter, Hal - le - lu - jah to that Lamb, Hal - le -

lu-jah, yes, Hal - le - lu-jah to that Lamb. I know that wa-ter is I have Je - sus

1 Fine. 2 SOPRANO SOLO

Chilly Water—Concluded

chil - ly and cold
in - a my soul

And a Hal - le - lu - jah to that Lamb. But Lamb.

1 2 D. C. al Fine

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.

7

O Mary, Don't You Weep

Tenor and Alto duet. Soprano and Bass humming.

ALTO
TENOR

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

Hm Hm

All sing—

Pha - raoh's ar - my got drown - ded, O Ma - ry, don't you weep! (Mary don't you weep) weep!

1 2

Soprano, Alto and Bass Hum—

1. The way of e - vil do - ing is a - wide and fair, And man - y, man - y, man - y they who
2. There was a mighty man who came on earth to save, Thro' Him we stem the tide of trib - u -

Hm Hm

All sing—

per - ish there; Pha - raoh's ar - my got drown - ded, O Ma - ry, don't you weep.
la - tion's wave;

rall. rall.

What Kind Of Shoes

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!

mf

mf

TENOR SOLO *Other voices hum.*

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

ALL

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

REFRAIN

Yes, yes,
mf Yes, yes, my Lord, I'm going to join the heav'n-ly choir,

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

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.

It's a-Me, O Lord

(Standin' in the Need of Prayer)



It's a - me ——— It's a - me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of

mf-pp - 2nd time



pray'r, yes, Lord! It's a - me ——— It's a me, O Lord,



Fine.

Stand-in' in the need of pray'r (of pray'r). 1. Not my broth-er, (no) it's a -
2. Not my fath-er, (no) it's a -



me, O Lord, Not my sis - ter, It's a - me, O Lord,
me, O Lord, Not my moth-er, It's a - me, O Lord,

(no)



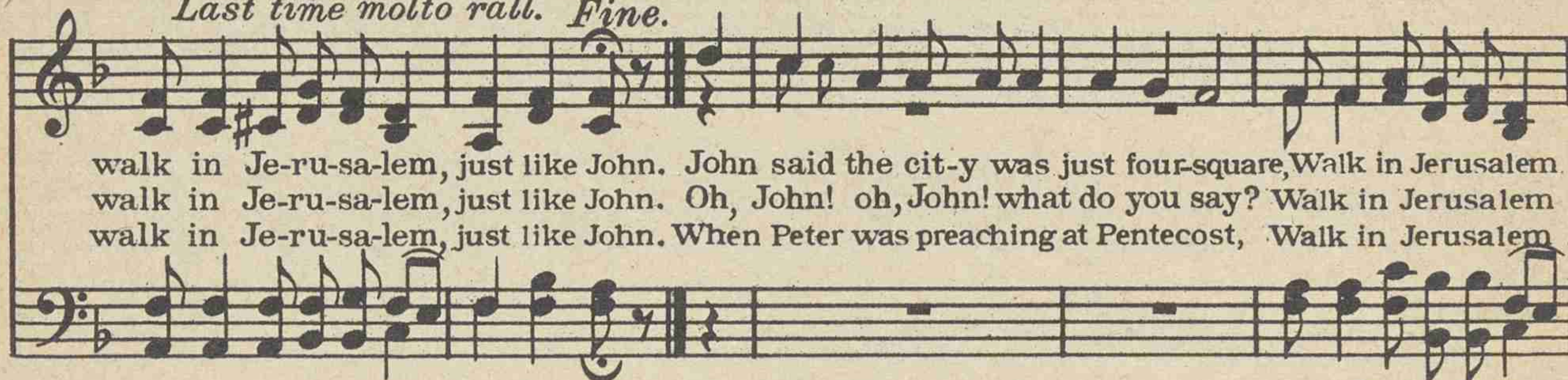
Stand-in' in the need of pray'r, It's a - me, Stand-in' in the need of pray'r.

I Want To Be Ready



1. I want to be read-y, I want to be read-y, I want to be read-y To
 2. I want to be read-y, I want to be read-y, I want to be read-y To
 3. I want to be read-y, I want to be read-y, I want to be read-y To

Last time molto rall. Fine.



walk in Je-ru-sa-lem, just like John. John said the cit-y was just four-square, Walk in Jerusalem.
 walk in Je-ru-sa-lem, just like John. Oh, John! oh, John! what do you say? Walk in Jerusalem
 walk in Je-ru-sa-lem, just like John. When Peter was preaching at Pentecost, Walk in Jerusalem

D. C. al Fine



just like John, And he declared he'd meet me there, Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem, just like John.
 just like John, That I'll be there at the com-ing day, Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem, just like John.
 just like John, He was endowed with the Ho-ly Ghost, Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem, just like John.

Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray



I could-n't hear no-bod - y pray; O I could-n't hear no-bo-dy pray, O



'way down yon-der by my-self O I could-n't hear no-bo-dy pray (all a-lone)

2. (Help me Lord!)



Couldn't hear no-bo - dy pray (Kneelin' down) Couldn't hear no-bo - dy pray.

2. (In my trou-ble)

Deep River

*Lento**p-pp*

Deep—— Riv-er, my home is o-ver Jor-dan, Deep——

p-pp

This system contains the first two staves of the song. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The accompaniment starts with a whole note G3, followed by a half note A3, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Riv-er, Lord, I want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground. camp-ground.

Stop, last time only. 1 2 *Fine.*

This system contains the third and fourth staves. The treble staff continues the melody from the first system. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign, indicating a first and second ending.

Oh, don't you want to go to that gos-pel feast, That

mf

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves. The system ends with a double bar line.

prom - is'd land where all is peace? Oh,

This system contains the seventh and eighth staves. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves. The system ends with a double bar line.

don't you want to go to that prom - is'd land where all is peace?

D. C. al Fine

This system contains the ninth and tenth staves. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves. The system ends with a double bar line.

Oh, Peter, Go Ring Dem Bells!

Oh, Pe-ter, go ring dem bells, Pe-ter, go ring dem bells, Pe-ter, go

ring dem bells, I heard from Heaven to-day. *Fine.* 1. I wonder where my mother has gone, I
(to-day.)

wonder where my mother has gone, I wonder where my mother has gone, I heard from Heaven to-day. *D. C. al Fine.*

2. I wonder where sister Mary has gone,
I wonder where sister Mary has gone,
I wonder where sister Martha has gone,
I heard from Heaven to-day.

3. I wonder where brother Moses has gone,
I wonder where brother Daniel has gone,
I wonder where ol' Elijah has gone,
I heard from Heaven to-day.

LAST REFRAIN (*ad lib.*) (Repeat *pp* - *ad lib.*)

I heard from Heav-en to - day, I heard from Heav-en to - day, I

thank God, and I thank you too, I heard from Heav-en to - day.
to - day.

Turn Back Pharaoh's Army

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

sol-dier To turn back Pha-raoh's ar - my, Hal - le - lu! To
 pray-ing, To turn back Pha-raoh's ar - my, Hal - le - lu!

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

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

My Lord, What A Mourning

CHORUS

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

Fine

LEADER

mourn-ing, When the stars begin to fall.

1. You'll hear the trumpet sound To wake the
2. You'll hear the sinner mourn, To wake the
3. You'll hear the Christian shout, To wake the

CHORUS

D.C.

nations under-ground, Looking to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.
 nations under-ground, Looking to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.
 nations under-ground, Looking to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.

My Lord Delivered Daniel

CHORUS

My Lord de-liv-er'd Dan-iel, My Lord de-liv-er'd Dan-iel, My

Fine.

Lord de-liv-er'd Dan-iel; Why can't he de-liv-er me?

LEADER

1. I met a pil-grim on the way, And, I ask him where he's a go-ing. I'm
2. Some say that John the Baptist, Was nothing but a Jew, But the
3. Oh, Dan-iel cast in the li-on's den, He pray both night and day, The
4. He de-liv-er'd Daniel from the li-on's den, And Jonah from the belly of the whale, And the
5. The rich-est man that ever I saw Was the one that beg the most, His

My Lord Delivered Daniel-Concluded

D.C.



bound for Ca-naan's hap-py land, And this is the shout-ing band. Go on!
Bi - ble doth in - form us That he was a preach-er, too; Yes, he was!
an - gel came from Gal-i - lee, And lock the li - on's jaw. That's so!
He-brew children from the fiery furnace, And why not ev'-ry man? Oh, yes!
soul was filled with Je - sus, And with the Ho - ly Ghost. Yes, it was!

17

The Old Ark A-Moverin' Along

Leisurely



1. Just wait a lit - tle while I'm gwine to tell you 'bout the ark
2. Then No - ah and his sons they went to work up - on dry land
3. Old No - ah and his sons they went to work up - on the tim - ber
4. And when the ark was fin - ished all ac - cord - ing to the plan
5. Now when the rain be - gan to fall the ark be - gan to rise
6. For for - ty days and for - ty nights the rain it kept a fall - ing
7. That aw - ful rain it stopped at last the wat - ers sub - sid - ed



The old ark a mov - er - in', a mov - er - in' a - long,



1. The Lord He told old No - ah for to build him an old ark.
2. They built that ark ac - cord - ing to the Lord's com - mand.
3. The proud be - gan to laugh, the sil - ly point their fin - ger.
4. Old Mas - ter No - ah took in fam - bly, an - i - mal and man.
5. The wick - ed they hung all a - round with groans and cries.
6. The wick - ed climbed the trees and loud for help they kept a call - ing.
7. And that old ark with all on board on Ar - a - rat rided.



The old ark a mov - er - in', a mov - er - in' a - long. Oh the

Omit in last verse



old ark a mov - er - in', a mov - er - in' a mov - in', The old ark a mover - in', a

D.C. || Last verse only, gradually getting slower.

Fine.



mov - er - in' a - long. Old ark a mov - er - in' a mov - er - in' a - long.

Steal Away

Slowly

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 calls me, He calls me by the thun - der; The
2. Green trees are bend - ing, Poor sin - ners stand trem - bling; The
3. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the light - ning; The

trum - pet sounds with - in a my soul: I ain't got long to stay here.

Roll On

Roll on, roll on sweet mo - ments, roll on, And let these poor pilgrims go home, go home.

When I was blind and could not see, King Je - sus brought that light to me
The heav'n - ly land so bright and fair, There are ve - ry few seem go - ing there.

Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen

mf Slowly

Oh, no-bod-y knows the trou-ble I've seen, No-bod-y knows but Je-sus!

Fine

No-bod-y knows the trouble I've seen, Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah!

1. { Some-times I'm up, some-
Al-though you see me

2. { One day when I was
I nev-er shall for-

times I'm down; Oh,yes, Lord; Some-times I'm al-most to the ground, Oh,yes, Lord.
going along so, Oh,yes, Lord; I have my tri-als here be-low, Oh,yes, Lord.
walk-ing a-long, Oh,yes, Lord; The element open'd, and the Love came down, Oh,yes, Lord.
get that day, Oh,yes, Lord; When Je-sus wash'd my sins a-way, Oh,yes, Lord.

I'll Hear The Trumpet Sound

No repeat in the first verse.

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

2. { You may bur-y him in the East, You may bur-y him in the West; But he'll
Good old preach-ers in that day, They'll take wings and fly a-way; For to

3. { You may bur-y them in the East, You may bur-y them in the West; But they'll

hear the trum-pet sound in the morn-ing. In the morn-ing, my Lord,

How I long to go, For to hear the trum-pet sound, In the morn-ing.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

hm CHORUS

Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Com - in' fo' to car - ry me home,

hm

LEADER CHORUS *Fine*

Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Com - in' fo' to car - ry me home.

LEADER CHORUS

1. I looked o-ver Jordan 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,

Comin' fo' to car-ry me home,

LEADER CHORUS

A band of ang - els com-in' af - ter me,
 Tell all my friends I'm com - in' too,
 When Je - sus washed my sins a - way,
 But still my soul feels heav'n - ly bound,

Comin' fo' to car-ry me home.

Every Time I Feel The Spirit

Fine

Yes, ev-'ry time I feel the Spir-it mov-ing in my heart, I will pray.

D.C. al Fine

1. Up - on the mount-ain my God spoke, Out of His mouth came fire and smoke.
 2. I looked all 'round me, look'd so fine! Asked my Lord if it all were mine.
 3. There ain't but one train on this track, Runs to heav - en, and runs right back.

The Gospel Train



1. The gos - pel train is com - ing, I hear it just at
 2. I hear the bell and whis - tle, They're com - ing round the
 3. No sig - nal from an - oth - er train To fol - low on the



hand, I hear the car wheels mov - ing, And rum - bling thro' the land.
 curve; She's play - ing all her pow - er, And strain - ing ev - ery nerve.
 line, O, sin - ner, you're for - e'er lost, If once you're left be - hind.



Get on board, child - ren, Get on board, chil - dren, Get on



board, chil - dren, For there's room for man - y a more. Get on more.

4. This is the Christian banner,
The motto's new and old,
Salvation and Repentance
Are burnished there in gold.
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.
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.

7. There's Moses, Noah, and Abraham,
And all the prophets, too,
Our friends in Christ are all on board,
O, what a heavenly crew.
8. We soon shall reach the station,
O, how we then shall sing,
With all the heavenly army,
We'll make the welkin ring.
9. We'll shout over all our sorrows,
And sing forever more,
With Christ and all His army,
On that celestial shore.

Angel Gabriel

Moderato

p

Oh, my soul, my soul am a-gwine for to rest, In de arms of de an-gel Ga-bri-
 Oh, my soul, my soul am a-gwine for to rest, Gwine to rest just as sure as I am

el, And I climb on a hill and I look to de west, And I
 born, And I'll look like a black bird a sitt'n on a nest, When old

cross o-ver Jor-dan to de Lam'; And I'll sit me down in de
 Gab - r'il am blow-ing on de horn; And I'll leave my clothes safe up-

old arm chair; Oh, my brudders, I will nev-er tire, And old Sat-an may sneeze, but
 on de shore, For I'll have new garments for to wear; And I'll have bran' new shoes, and

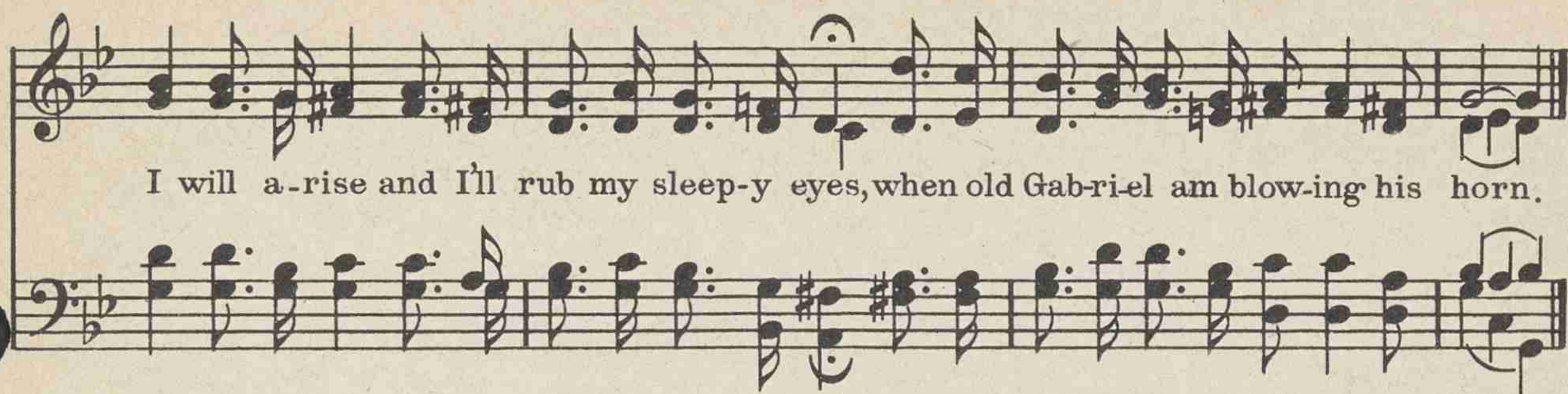
I will take my ease, And I'll warm myself right at de ho-ly fire. I will
 nev-er get de blues, And de ang-els dey will come and curl my hair.

shout and I'll dance

I will shout and I'll dance And I'll wake up ear-ly in de morn; And

I will shout and I'll dance

Angel Gabriel—Concluded

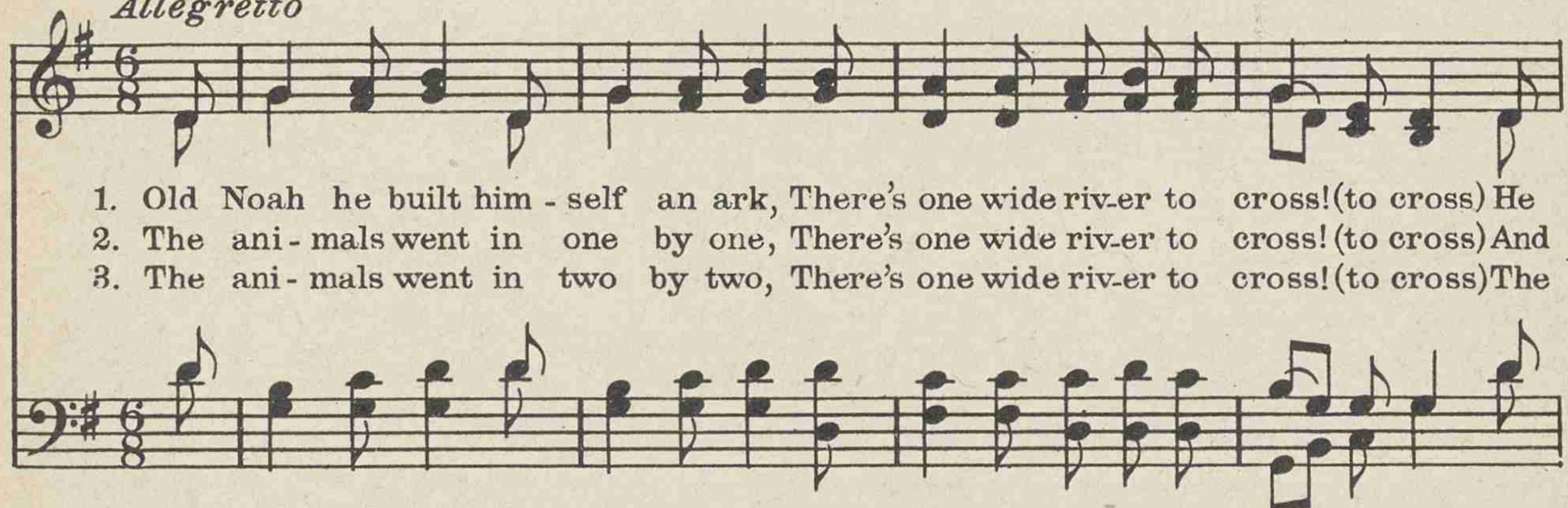


I will a-rise and I'll rub my sleep-y eyes, when old Gab-ri-el am blow-ing his horn.

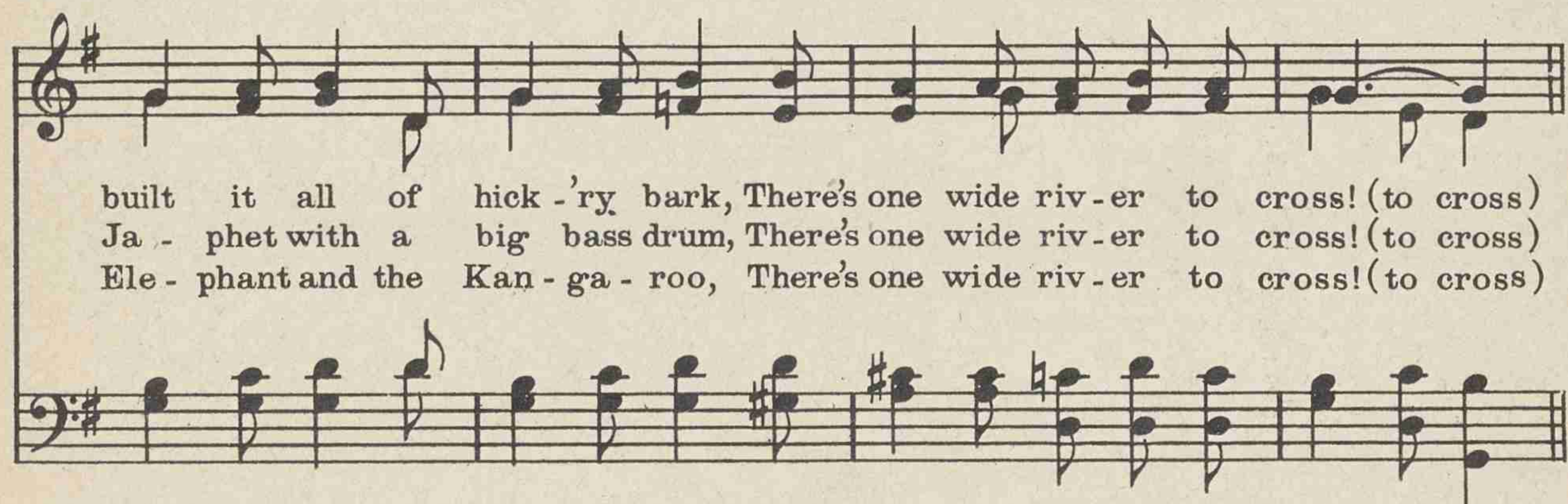
26

Noah's Ark

Allegretto



1. Old Noah he built him-self an ark, There's one wide riv-er to cross! (to cross) He
2. The ani-mals went in one by one, There's one wide riv-er to cross! (to cross) And
3. The ani-mals went in two by two, There's one wide riv-er to cross! (to cross) The



built it all of hick-'ry bark, There's one wide riv-er to cross! (to cross)
Ja-phet with a big bass drum, There's one wide riv-er to cross! (to cross)
Ele-phant and the Kan-ga-roo, There's one wide riv-er to cross! (to cross)

CHORUS



There's one wide riv-er, And that wide riv-er is Jor-dan, There's
(riv - er) (Jor - dan)



one wide riv-er, There's one wide riv-er to cross! (to cross)

Run To Jesus

CHORUS Run to Je - sus, shun the dan - ger, I

Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run,

Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run,

don't ex-pect to stay much long - er here.

Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run.

1. He will be our dear-est friend, And will
2. Oh, I thought I heard them say, There were
3. Many man-sions there will be, One for

Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run.

D.C. al Fine

help us to the end, I don't ex-pect to stay much long - er here.
li - ons in the way, I don't ex-pect to stay much long - er here.
you and one for me, I don't ex-pect to stay much long - er here.

I'm A-Rolling

O help me O

1. O brothers, won't you help, yes, help me, O brothers, won't you help me to pray?
2. O sis-ters, won't you help, yes, help me, O sis-ters, won't you help me to pray?
3. O preachers, won't you help, yes, help me, O preachers, won't you help me to pray?

O help

O brothers, won't you help me, Won't you help me in the ser-vice of the Lord?
O sis-ters, won't you help me, Won't you help me in the ser-vice of the Lord?
O preachers, won't you help me, Won't you help me in the ser-vice of the Lord?

I'm A-Rolling— Concluded

CHORUS

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 un-friend-ly world.

29

King Jesus Is A-Listening

King Je-sus is a lis-ten-ing, All day long, King Je-sus is a-lis-ten-ing,
All day long, King Je-sus is a-lis-ten-ing All day long, to hear some sin-ner
1. That gos-pel train is com-ing, 'Tis rum-bling thro' the
2. I know I've been con-vert-ed, I ain't goin't make no
Fine pray. Hm Hm
land, I heard them wheels a-hum-ming, Get read-y for that train.
alarm, My soul's been an-chored in Je-sus, And dev-il can't do-me harm.
Hm Hm Hm
D.C. al Fine

Rise, Mourners

1. Rise, mourn-ers, rise, mourn-ers, Oh,
can't you rise and tell What the Lord has done for you?
Yes, he's tak-en my feet out of the mir-y
clay, And he's placed them on the right side of my Fath-er. Fath-er.

1 2 D.S. al Fine

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

Were You There?

Andante

1. Were you there when they cru-ci-fied my Lord? (were you
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the
4. Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine? (were you
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the

there?) Were you there when they cru-ci-fied my Lord?
tree?) Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
side?) Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
there?) Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?
tomb?) Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were You There? — Concluded

Oh! *ten.* Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble, { Were you there when they cru-ci-fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

32

My Lord's Waiting All The Time

1. When I was liv-ing at hell's dark door, My Lord's a-wait-ing all the time. I
2. When I was down in E-gypt's land, My Lord's a-wait-ing all the time. I
3. Old Pharaoh thought he had me fast, My Lord's a-wait-ing all the time. But the

rit.
nev-er did lie so low be-fore, My Lord's a-wait-ing all the time.
heard a lot of talk of the pro-mised land, My Lord's a-wait-ing all the time.
sea dried up and let me pass, My Lord's a-wait-ing all the time.

CHORUS *rit.*
He sees all you do, hears all you say, My Lord's a-wait-ing all the

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

Don't You Let Nobody Turn You Roun'

Don't you let no-bod-y turn you roun', Turn you roun', turn you roun', Don't you

No

Fine

let no-bod-y turn you roun' But keep on to Cal-vary.

1. A-las! and did my Sav-ior bleed, And
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He
3. Well might I hide this blushing face, While

did my sov-reign die, Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
groand up-on the tree, A-maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree.
His dear cross ap-pears, Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.

D.C. al Fine

34

Old-Time Religion

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

Fine

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

1. It was good for our fath-ers, It was
2. It was good for our moth-ers, It was
3. It was good for Paul and Si-las, It was

D.C. al Fine

good for our fath-ers, It was good for our fath-ers, It's good e-nough for me.
good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers, It's good e-nough for me.
good for Paul and Si-las, It was good for Paul and Si-las, It's good e-nough for me.

Old Time Religion—Concluded

4. It makes you love everybody,
It makes you love everybody,
It makes you love everybody,
It's good enough for me.

5. It makes you love the Bible,
It makes you love the Bible,
It makes you love the Bible,
It's good enough for me.

6. It will do when you are dying,
It will do when you are dying,
It will do when you are dying,
It's good enough for me.

7. It will take us all to heaven,
It will take us all to heaven,
It will take us all to heaven,
It's good enough for me.

35

Balm In Gilead

There is a Balm in Gil-e-ad, To make the wound-ed whole, There is a

Balm in Gil-e-ad To heel the sin-sick soul. There is a soul.

Solo Soprano

1. Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged, And think my works in vain, But

Hm Hm

then the Ho-ly Spir-it Re-vives my soul a-gain.

Hm Hm There is a

D.S. al Fine

2. Don't ever feel discouraged,
For Jesus is your friend,
And if you lack for knowledge,
He'll ne'er refuse to lend.

3. If you cannot preach like Peter,
If you cannot pray like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
And say, "He died for all."

Blind Man Stood On The Way And Cried



1. O the blind man stood on the way and cried, O the blind man stood on the way and
 2. Cry-ing, Lord have mer - cy on my soul, Cry-ing, Lord have mer - cy on my
 3. Cry-ing, Lord have mer - cy, if you please, Cry-ing, Lord have mer - cy, if you
 4. Cry-ing that he might re-ceive his sight, Cry-ing, that he might re-ceive his



cried, Crying, O Lord-y, Save me, O Lord! The blind man stood on the way and cried.
 soul, Crying, O Lord-y, Save me, O Lord! The blind man stood on the way and cried.
 please, Crying, O Lord-y, Save me, O Lord! The blind man stood on the way and cried.
 sight, Crying, O Lord-y, Save me, O Lord! The blind man stood on the way and cried.

Little David

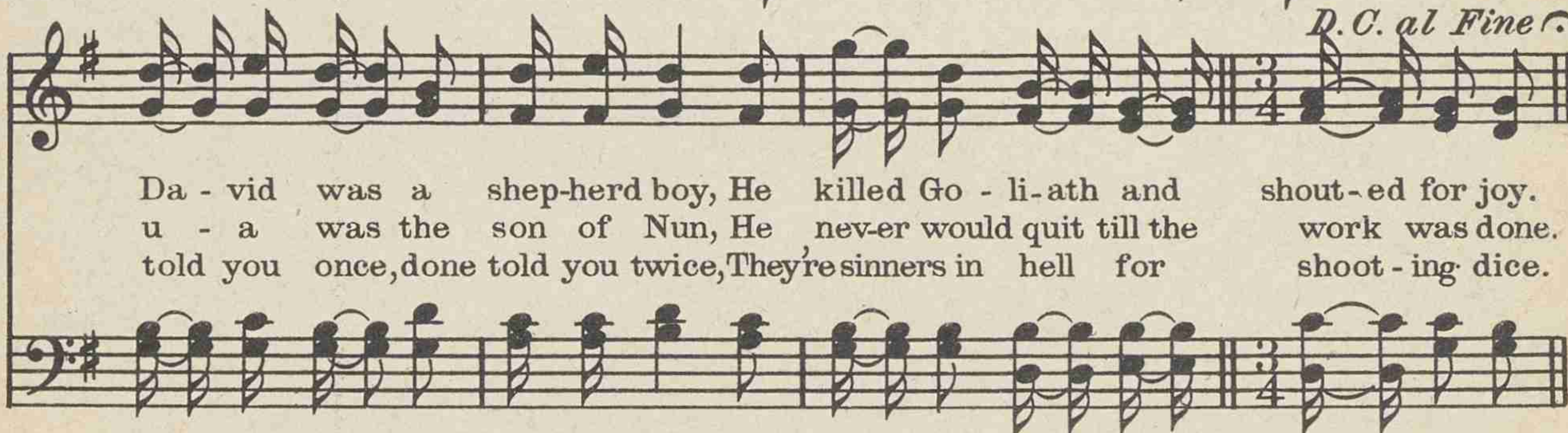


Lit-tle Da-vid, play on your harp, Hal - le - lu! Hal - le - lu! Lit-tle Da-vid,



play on your harp, Hal - le - lu! Lit-tle Da-vid lu!

1. Lit - tle
 2. Josh -
 3. Done



Da - vid was a shep-herd boy, He killed Go - li-ath and shout-ed for joy.
 u - a was the son of Nun, He never would quit till the work was done.
 told you once, done told you twice, They're sinners in hell for shoot-ing dice.


Going To Ride Up In The Chariot

SOLO CHORUS



1. Going to ride up in the char-i-ot,
 2. Go - ing to meet my broth-er there,
 3. Going to chat-ter with the ang - els, Soon-er in the morn - ing,
 4. Going to meet my mas-ter Je - sus,
 5. Going to walk and talk with Je - sus,


SOLO CHORUS SOLO



Ride up in the char-i-ot,
 Meet my broth-er there,
 Chat-ter with the ang-els, Soon-er in the morn-ing,
 Meet my master Je - sus,
 Walk and talk with Je - sus,

Ride up in the char-i-ot,
 Meet my brother there,
 Chat-ter with the ang-els,
 Meet my master Je - sus,
 Walk and talk with Je - sus,

CHORUS



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



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

D.C. al Fine



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

39 Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child

1. Some-times I feel like a moth-er-less child, Some-times I feel like a

moth-er-less child; Some-times I feel like a moth-er-less child, A

2. Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone,
 Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone,
 Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone,
 Way up in heav'n's lan', Way up in heav'n's lan'.
 Way up in heav'n's lan', Way up in heav'n's lan'.

O Redeemed

Soprano Solo

O re - deemed, re - deemed.

Hm..... I'm washed in the blood of the

Hm.....

Oh re - deemed, re - deemed.

Lamb Hm..... I'm washed in the blood of the

Hm.....

Fine

Lamb. 1. Al - though you see me goin' 'long so,
2. When I was a mourn-er just like you,
3. Re - lig - ion's like a bloom - ing rose,

Washed in the blood of the Lamb, I have my tri - als
Washed in the blood of the Lamb, I fast - ed and prayed till
Washed in the blood of the Lamb, As none but those that

D.S.:al Fine

here be - low, Washed in the blood of the Lamb. O re -
I got through, Washed in the blood of the Lamb. O re -
feel it knows, Washed in the blood of the Lamb. O re -

The H. & M. Choral Collections

To make available some of the best choruses, attractively and usably arranged, in groups to meet nearly any requirement, at a low price, Hall & McCreary Company has issued the following series of Choral Collections. The one in your hands is typical of the series.

Price, for each collection, 12 cents
Order by number

CHORUSES FOR MIXED VOICES No. 1

Seventeen numbers including Franz Lehar's "Vilia" and Tschaikowsky's "Legend."

CHORUSES FOR TREBLE VOICES No. 2

Several favorite choruses most interestingly arranged and three original selections, one of which is "Lullaby" by Gretchaninoff.

CHORUSES FOR MALE VOICES No. 3

Many favorites newly arranged and three original numbers by Noble Cain. A total of twenty-four selections.

UNISON AND TWO-PART CHORUSES No. 4

This group meets the need for material easy to sing but charming in character.

SACRED CHORUSES (Mixed Voices) No. 5

Eight famous choruses. Among them are "Sanctus," "I Waited for the Lord," and "O Turn Thee."

CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND CHORUSES (Mixed Voices) No. 6

"The Hallelujah Chorus" and twenty-four other Christmas numbers well-arranged for general assembly singing.

FOUR NOBLE CAIN CHORUSES (Mixed Voices) No. 7

The rendition of these numbers by Chicago A Cappella Choir and other famous choruses has brought forth most enthusiastic approval.

THREE CLASSIC CHORUSES (Mixed Voices) No. 8

"Liebestraum"—"The Angels' Serenade"—"Prayer from 'Cavalleria Rusticana'," three extraordinary arrangements in which the singers are used as an accompanying background for instrumental solos.

SEA SONGS AND CHANTEYS (Mixed Voices) No. 9

A new male chorus "Singer and Sailor Am I," a favorite mixed chorus, "Song of the Vikings" and many typical chanteys make up this group.

FORTY SPIRITUALS (Mixed Voices) No. 10

Many of the best known spirituals and some other good ones seldom heard. Arranged by Walter Goodell.

TWO-PART CHORUSES (Girls' Voices) No. 11

Three famous melodies in new settings and six other numbers less known, but delightful, make up this book.

THREE-PART CHORUSES (Girls' Voices) No. 12

Haydn, Berlioz, Mendelssohn, and Jensen are represented in this worthy group of choruses.

FOUR-PART CHORUSES (Mixed Voices) No. 13

Nine good program numbers including two Noble Cain compositions and two by Walter Goodell.

POPULAR UNISON CHORUSES No. 14

Easy to sing and suitable for boys alone, girls alone, or a combined chorus.

CHOICE CHORUSES FOR MIXED VOICES No. 15

A good group including, among others, two Masefield poems with settings by Noble Cain.

HALL & McCREARY COMPANY

434 So. Wabash Avenue
Chicago