

SPIRITUALS

SELECTIONS

FROM

UNWRITTEN SONGS

HAMPTON INSTITUTE

April 18, 1897

H 2322

Coll

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HE IS KING OF KINGS.

HE is King of Kings, He is Lord of Lords,
Jesus Christ, First and Last;
No man works like Him.

He built a house on Canaan's ground —
No man works like Him!
He broke the Roman Kingdom down —
No man works like Him!

Refrain — He is King of Kings.

I know that my Redeemer lives —
No man works like Him!
And by His death sweet blessings gives —
No man works like Him!

Refrain — He is King of Kings.

He built a platform in the air —
No man works like Him!
And meets His saints from everywhere —
No man works like Him!

Refrain — He is King of Kings.

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O, HE RAISE UP PORE LAZARUS.

O, He raise up pore Lazarus,
 Raise him up.
He raise him from the dead,
 I tole yer so.
While many were standin' by,
Jesus loosened the man from under de
 groun'
And tell him go prophesy.

He give heal unto de sick,
 Yes, He did;
He give sight unto de blind,
 I know He did.
He done able de cripple to walk,
O, He raised de dead from under de
 groun'
And gave him permission to talk.

O, mourn along,
 Mourn along,
O, ye mournin' soul,
 Ye mournin' soul;
Heaven is my home.
Jesus been here one time;
Lord, He's comin' again;
Get ready and let us go home.

RAY

HMD

LET DE HEBEN LIGHT SHINE.

O sister, you must bow so low,
For low is de way to de upper bright worl';
Let de heben light shine on me!

O brother, you must bow so low,
Chorus — For low is de way.

O preacher, you must bow so low,
Chorus — For low is de way.

O FREEDOM.

Refrain — O Freedom! O Freedom! O Free-
dom over me!
Before I'd be a slave
I'd be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free.

There 'll be shoutin' over me.
Refrain — O Freedom!

There 'll be mournin' over me.
Refrain — O Freedom!

There 'll be no mo' weepin' over me.
Refrain — O Freedom!

There 'll be singin' over me.
Refrain — O Freedom!

I THANK GOD.

Go, Mary, and toll de bell,
Come, John, and call de roll.

Um-n—um-n—um—(*sung with lips closed.*)

Who's all dem come dressed in white?
Dey must be de chillun of de Israelite.
And who's all dem come dressed in red?
Dey must be chillun that Moses led.

Go, Mary, and toll de bell,
Come, John, and call de roll.

Um-n—um-n—um——

Who's all dem come dressed in black?
Looks like de mourners just turnin' back.
And who's all dem come dressed in blue?
Looks like de mourners jess come through.

Go, Mary, and toll de bell,
Come, John, and call de roll.

Um-n—um-n—um——

LORD HAVE MERCY, EF YOU PLEASE.

See four and twenty elders
On their knees, on their knees,
See four and twenty elders
On their kn-e-e-es,
And we'll all rise together
And view the rising sun.
O Lord have mercy, ef you please.

See Gideon's army bowing,
On their knees, on their knees, *etc.*

Refrain — And we'll all rise together.

See Daniel 'mong the lions,
On his knees, on his knees, *etc.*

Refrain — And we'll all rise together.

See the Christians bow in trouble,
On their knees, on their knees, *etc.*

Refrain — And we'll all rise together.

O ROLL the ole chariot along, roll the ole chariot
along.

Roll the ole chariot along, ef yer don't hang on
behind.

I. We are travellin' from mansions to man-
sions, to mansions,

We are travellin' from mansions to man-
sions, to mansions,

We are travellin' from mansions to man-
sions, to mansions,

Ef yer don't hang on behind.

Refrain — O roll the ole chariot along.

II. We will join with the hundred and forty-
four thousand,

We'll join with the hundred and forty-four
thousand,

We'll join with the hundred and forty-four
thousand,

Ef yer don't hang on behind.

Refrain — O roll the ole chariot along.

III. Ef my sister will go, she

IV. Ef my brother will go, he

V. Ef my father will go, he

VI. Ef the elder will go, he

} shall wear a
starry crown,
etc.

Ef he don't hang on behind.

Refrain — O roll the ole chariot along.

VII. Ef the preacher's in the way, jes' roll it
over him,

Ef the preacher's in the way, *etc.*

Ef he don't hang on behind.

Refrain — O roll the ole chariot along.

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS.

We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder, —
Soldiers of the Cross.

Every round goes higher 'n' higher,
Every round goes higher 'n' higher,
Every round goes higher 'n' higher, —
Soldiers of the Cross.

Do you think I'll make a soldier?
Do you think I'll make a soldier?
Do you think I'll make a soldier? —
Soldier of the Cross.

Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Sinner, do you love my Jesus? —
Soldier of the Cross.

If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him? —
Soldiers of the Cross.

