NATIONAL JUBILEE MELODIES

NINETEENTH EDITION

Published by
National Baptist Publishing Board
Nashville, Tennessee

You Can Study At HOME—Make Every Moment Count

HERE IS A

Correspondence Course By Mail

—FOR—

Ministers, young and old, Sunday School Superintendents, and Teachers, B. Y. P. U. and Religious Workers

TO THE MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL, ORDAINED OR LICENSED, MISSIONARIES AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS, SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS, AND TEACHERS, B. Y. P. U. WORKERS AND OTHERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

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The National Baptist Publishing Board has set up a Correspondence Course. The Following Branches: Biblical and Systematic Theology Homiletics or the Preparation and Delivery of Sermons, Biblical Geography and Antiquities, Exegesis, and a thorough Analysis of the Bible by books, chapters, etc. Which of these do you wish to take? Included in the courses will be instructions in the plans and usages of the English Language, grammatically, logically and rhetorically. We have fully decided to give our constituents who are in need and who desire a working foundation in Theological information. The present draft with future additions proposes to take the Students through a course which will be immensely beneficial. Upon the completion of the course Certificates will be issued as testimonials of the work done.

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National Baptist Publishing Board

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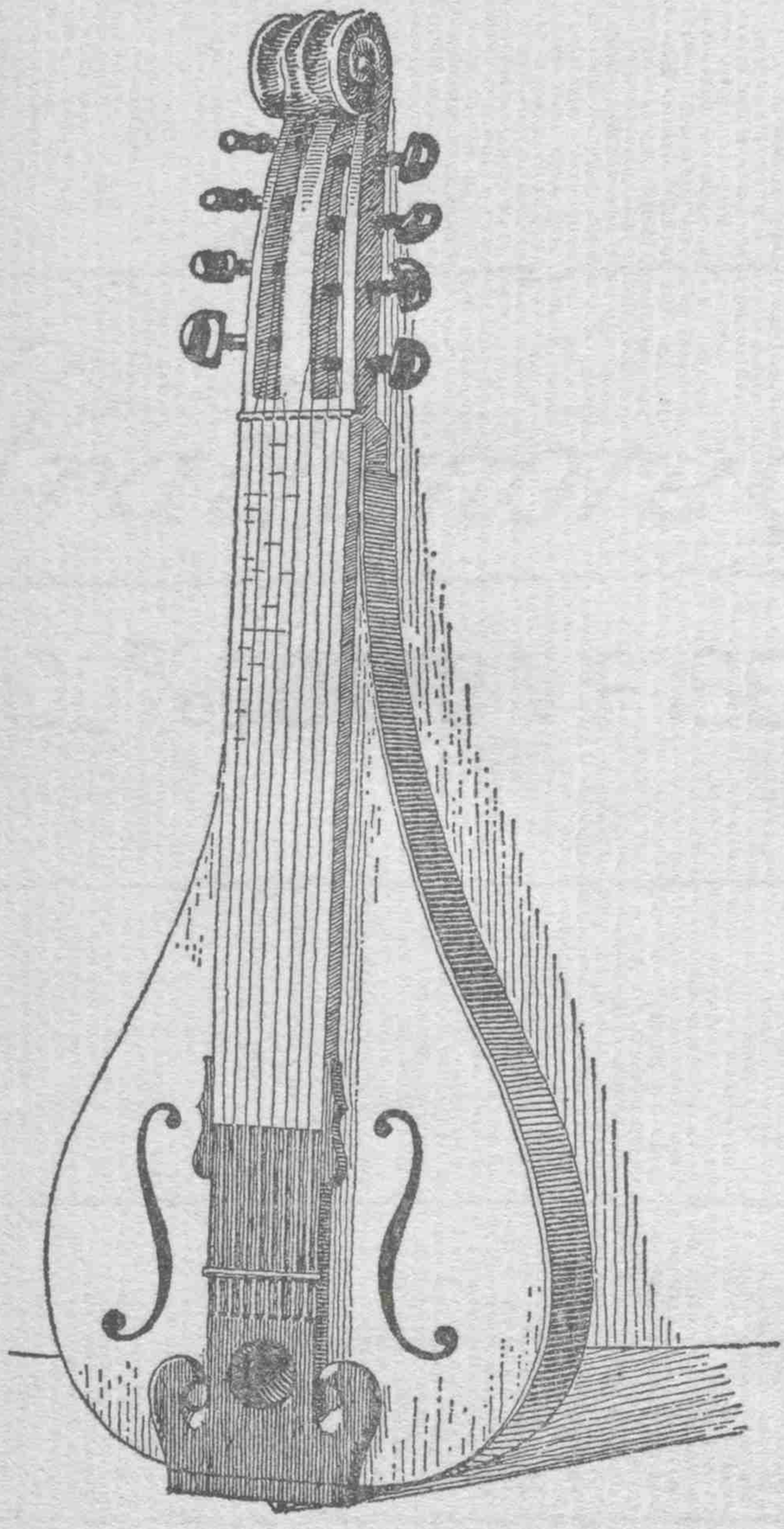

John Jacob Niles Collection

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Correspondence

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FOR FURTHER INFORMATION

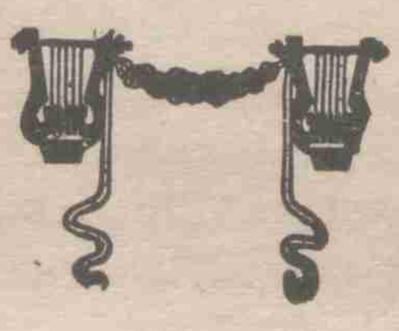
Henry A. Bo

National Baptist

523 2nd Ave., N. Nashville, Tenn.

National Jubilee

Melodies



STUDIO OF
JOHN JACOB NILES
NEW YORK

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Applied For

National Baptist Publishing Board
Nashville, Tennessee

Publisher's Note.

THE NATIONAL JUBILEE MELODIES is a collection of old plantation songs the words and music of which were composed and sung by the African slaves of the United States of America during the days of slavery. These have been kept alive by tradition and are now compiled in book form and are accepted for many reasons:

FIRST: It is and should be the idea of the present generation to keep alive the great religious achievements of our ancestors and hand them down to posterity as a legacy of noble sires to their sons.

SECOND: It is known throughout the length and breadth of this country that every people, from the early Jews, or Hebrews, down to the present day, have expressed their peculiar religious emotions, thoughts and deep meditations in proverbs, poetry and rhythm.

THIRD: It is the belief of the Publishing Board that these melodies express the emotion of the soul of the Negro race as no other collection of music—classically or grammatically constructed could possibly do.

FOURTH: It is the purpose of the Publishing Board in publishing this collection in book form to build a monument to the memory of our Negro ancestry and show the rising generation who may yet become a great and educated people that they sprang from a deep and prayerful religious race, whose religious convictions and faith in their God towered above any other race in a like condition.

FIFTH: In publishing this collection of melodies the Board wishes to give due credit to Mr. K. D. Reddick, of Americus, Ga., and Mr. Phil V. S. Lindsley, of Nashville, Tenn., for their faithful and painstaking work in collecting these songs rhythms and melodies from the various rice, cane and cotton plantations of the South—just as they were handed down by tradition on the old plantations and kept alive by the offsprings of these old slaves.

While the words and sentences may not have the grammatical construction and classical musical rhythms of the present day, yet they express the deep emotion and religious convictions of a true people and in such a way will be compelled to keep alive the clear pictures and bright metaphors of conditions as they existed or appeared to exist to these people in those dark ante-bellum days.

Dedication.

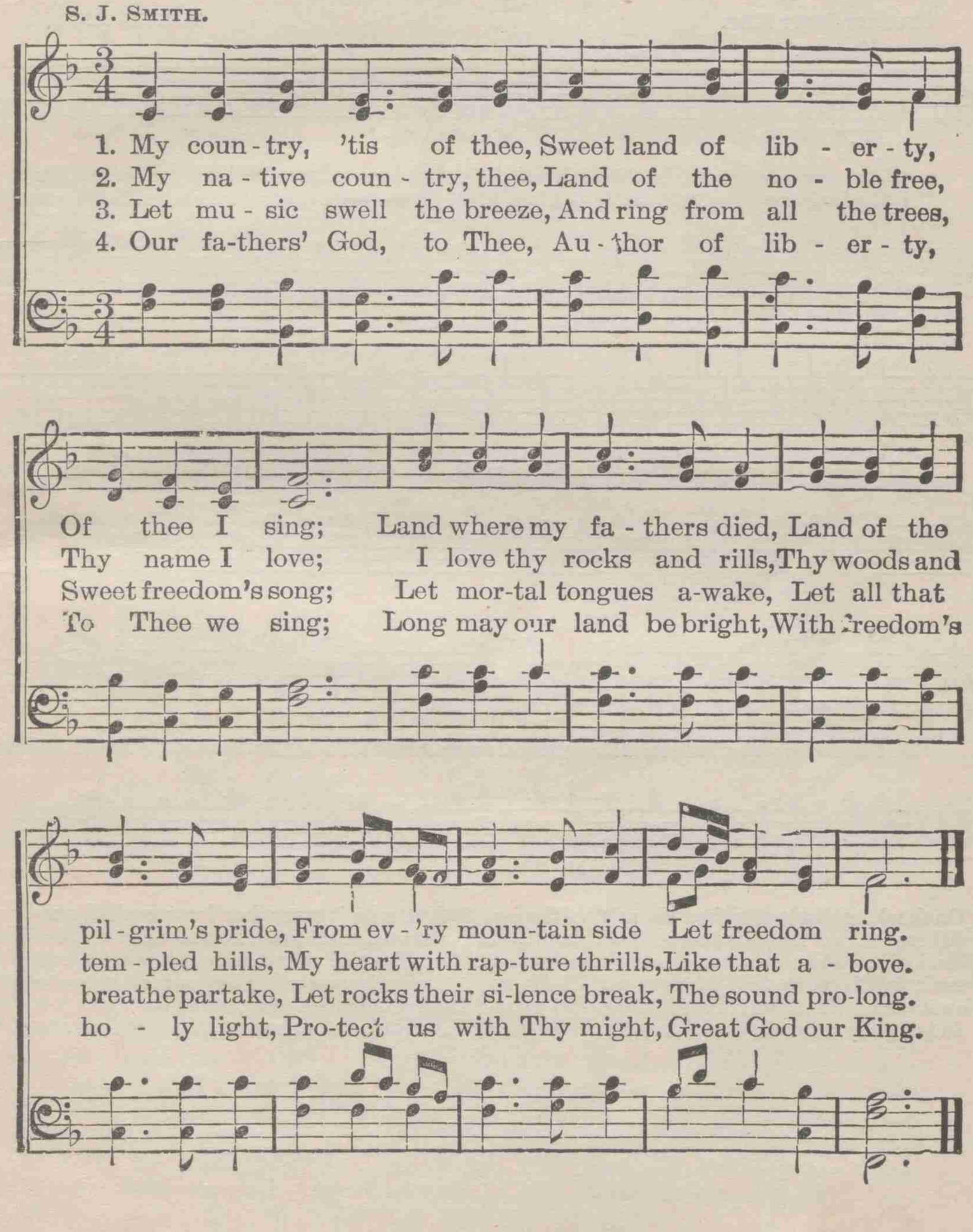
This little book of songs, "THE NATIONAL JUBILEE MELODIES," is dedicated to the memory of our religious Negro ancestry who served 250 years in the chains of American slavery and proved their religious fervor, Christian faith and loyalty to Christ by their obedience, faithful service and unquestioned subservience to the Christian oppressors and enslavers without open rebellion or sedition against these inhuman laws and practices of American slavery; trusting in Divine Providence for Deliverance. Although a free people captured as prisoners of war on their own soil in their heathen state and imported to the American continent and sold as chattel to their European Christian brethren, who were just seeking the American continent as an asylum for their religious and political freedom, though illiterate, they learned to express the religious emotions of their souls and their faith in Divine guidance in these MELODIES while they labored under taskmasters—enduring cruel punishments and hardships.

Therefore, this little book of Melodies is designed to aid the music-loving public in understanding the methods used by these down-trodden people to express the thoughts they wished to convey to themselves and to their God.

NATIONAL AND REFORM

No. 23. America.

S. J. SMITH.

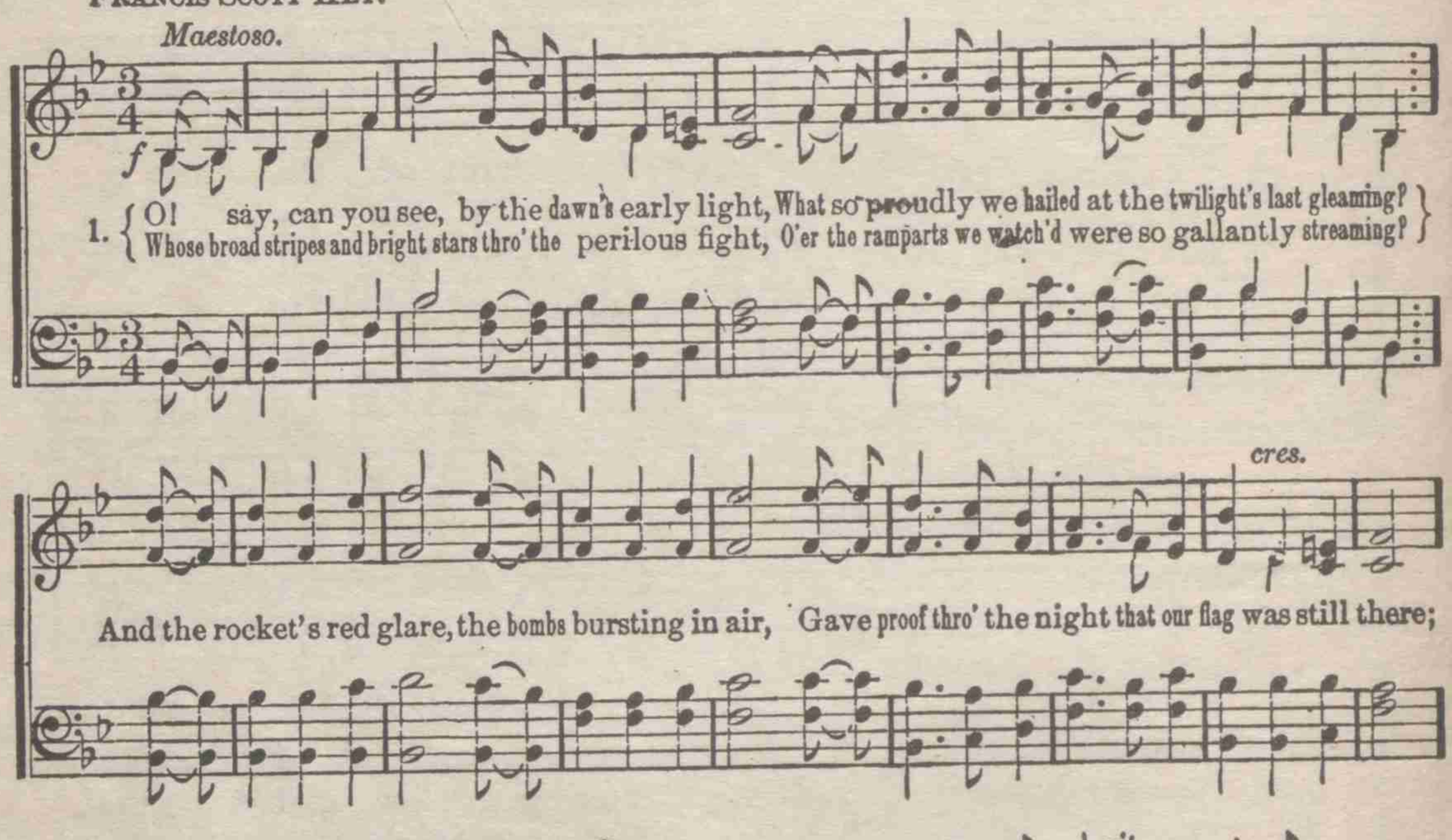


No. 337.

The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY. SAMUEL ARNOLD.

Maestoso.



2 On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foes' haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream;

3 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the pow'r that has made and preserved us a nation,
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."

NATIONAL JUBILEE MELODIES.

Collected by K. D. Reddick. **Old-Time Religion.** Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY.

CHORUS.

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

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

VERSE.

1. It was good for our fa - thers, It was good for our fa - thers,
2. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,
3. It was good for Paul and Si - las, It was good for Paul and Si - las,
4. It makes you love ev - 'ry - bod - y, It makes you love ev -'ry - bod - y,
5. It makes you love the Bi - ble, It makes you love the Bi - ble,
6. It will do when you are dy - ing, It will do when you are dy - ing,
7. It will take us all to heav - en, It will take us all to heav - en,

D. C.

It was good for our fa-thers, It's good e - nough for me.
It was good for our mothers, It's good e - nough for me.
It was good for Paul and Si - las, It's good e - nough for me.
It makes you love ev - 'ry - bod - y, It's good e - nough for me.
It makes you love the Bi - ble, It's good e - nough for me.
It will do when you are dy - ing, It's good e - nough for me.
It will take us all to heav-en, It's good e - nough for me.

Almost Home.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

CHORUS.

Lord, I'm al-most home, Lord, I'm almost home Lord, Im almost home, To ring those chim ing bells.

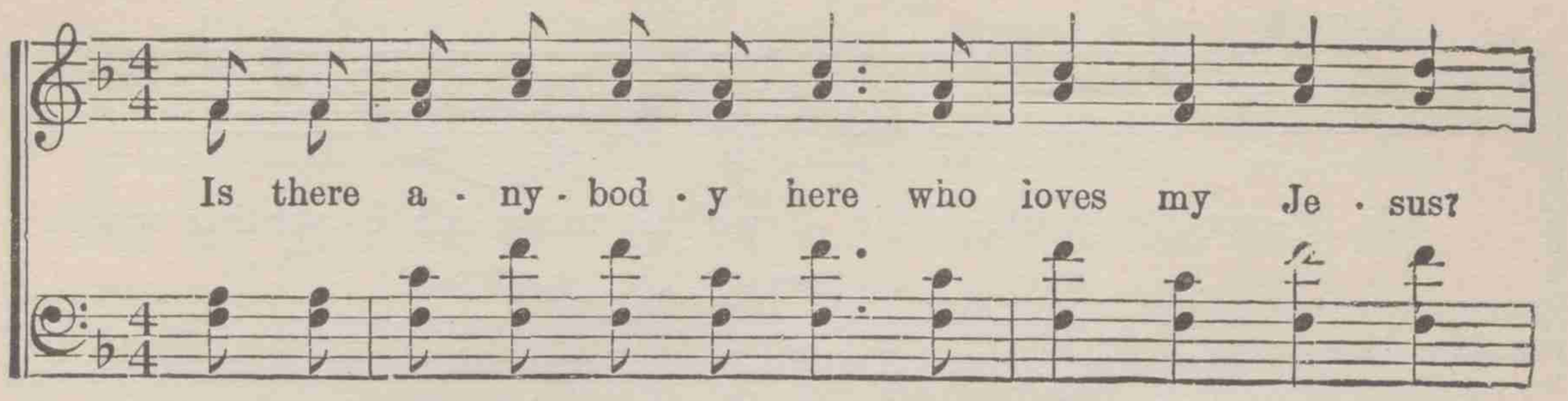
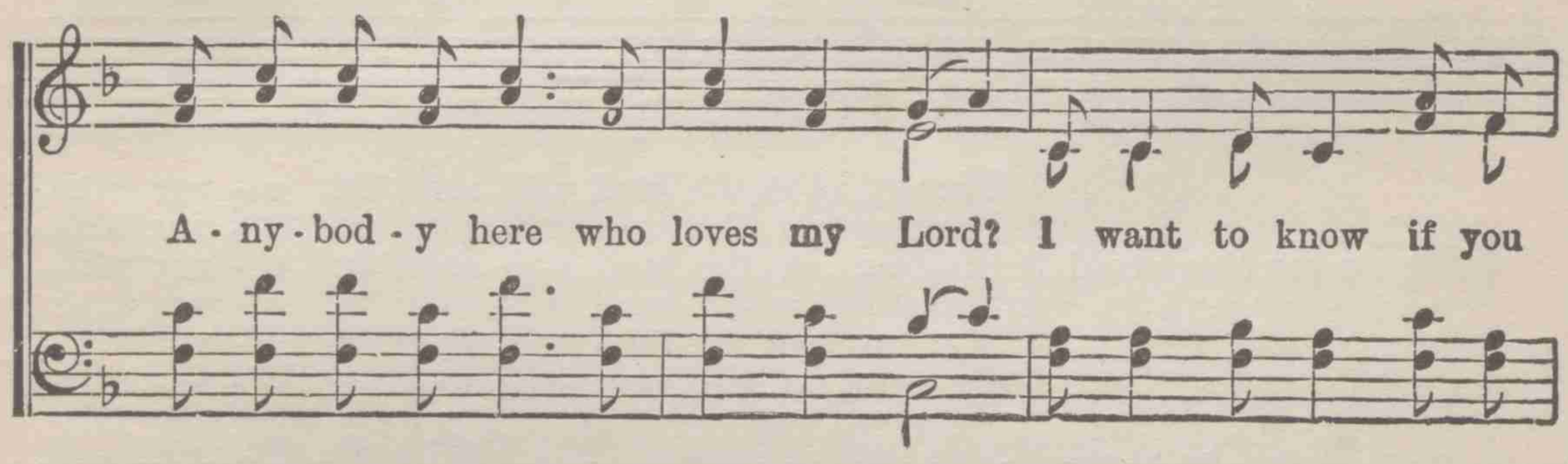
VERSE.

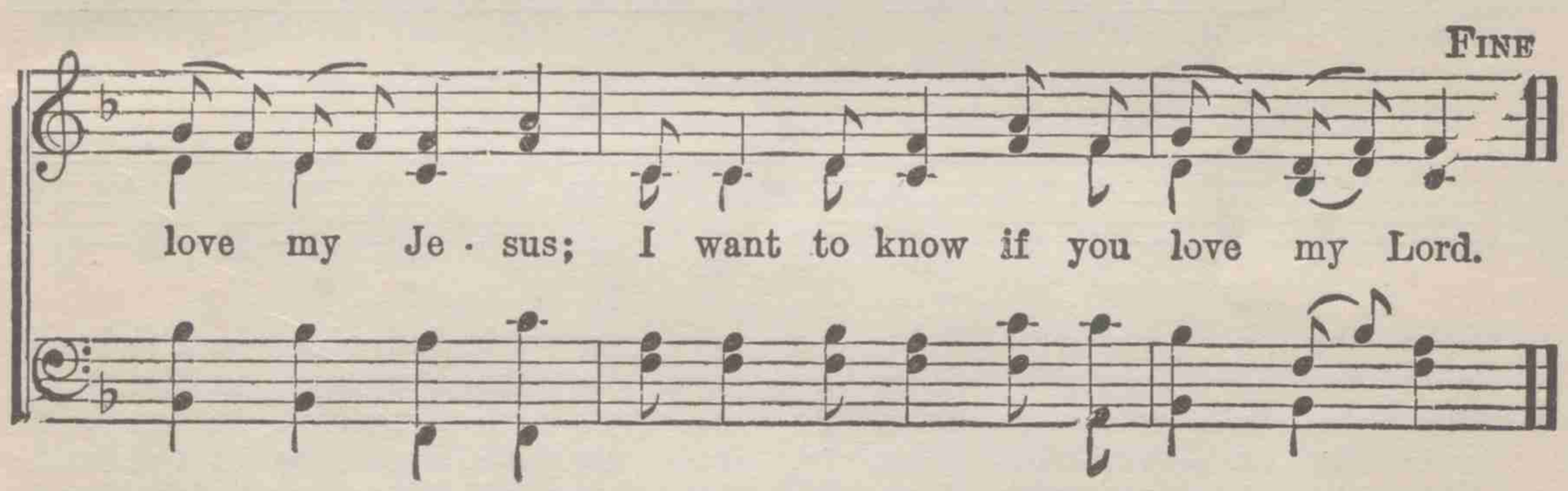
1. Come a - long, my sis - ter, come a - long,
2. Come a - long, my brother, come a - long,
3. Come a - long, poor sin - ner, come a - long,
4. Come a - long, poor mourner, come a - long,
5. Come a - long, back - slid - ers, come a - long,
6. Come a - long, false pretenders, come a - long,
7. Come a - long, true believers, come a - long,

Your time is draw - ing near e an - gels say there's Noth - ing to do but to ring those chiming bells. Lord, I'm al - most home, Lord, I'm

al - most home, Lord, I'm al - most home, To ring those chiming bells.

Is There Anybody Here?





3. When I was blind and could not see,
   King Jesus brought the light to me.

4. When ev'ry star refuse to shine,
   I know King Jesus will be mine.

All Over This World.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

All o-ver this world, All o-ver this world. All o-ver this world,

VERSE.

1. Preaching in the land will soon be o-ver with,
2. Praying in the land will soon be o-ver with,
All o-ver this world. 3. Singing in the land will soon be o-ver with,
4. Shouting in the land will soon be o-ver with,
5. Mourning in the land will soon be o-ver with,
6. Dy-ing in the land will soon be o-ver with,

Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Preaching in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o . ver with. Praying in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Singing in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Shouting in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Mourning in the land
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with. Dy-ing in the land

1 2 D. C.

will soon be o-ver with, All o-ver this world. world.

Free At Last

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

Free at last, free at last, I thank God, I'm free at last;

Free at last, free at last,..... I thank God, I'm free at last, O

1. Sa - tan is mad and I am glad,
free at last. 2. Sa - tan is like a snake in the grass,
3. Sa - tan is a li - ar and a con - jurer, too,
4. I know Sa - tan and I know Him well,

I thank God I'm free at last; He missed the soul he thought he had,.....
I thank God I'm free at last; He's al - ways in Chris - tian's path,.....
I thank God I'm free at last; If you don't mind, he'll con - jure you,.....
I thank God I'm free at last; I whipped him down at the gates of hell,.....

rit. *tempo.* D. C.

I thank God I'm free at last, O
I thank God I'm free at last, O
I thank God I'm free at last, O
I thank God I'm free at last, O

I've Done What You Told me to Do.

1. O Lord, I've done what you told me to do, O Lord, I've done what you told me to do,..... O Lord, I've
2. O Ga - briel, come on.... down.. the line, O Ga - briel, come on.... down... the line,..... O Ga - briel,

done what you told me to do, In a - that morn-ing, O my Lord, In a - that morning when the Lord says, "Hur-ry!" In..... a - that "Hur-ry!"
come on..... down.... the line, In a - that morn-ing, O my Lord, In a - that morning when the Lord says, "Hur-ry!" In..... a - that "Hur-ry!"

D.S. FINE.

3. O gambler, you can't get on a-this train? etc.
4. O sister, have you got your ticket signed? etc.

...hat Believeth.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

O he that be-liev-eth, he that believeth Hath an ev-er-last-ing life, O

He that be-liev-eth on the Father and the Son Hath an ev-er-last-ing life.

VERSE.

1. One day, one day I was walk - ing, a - long,
2. I nev - er shall for - get that day,
3. It made me laugh and it made me cry,
4. I'll tell you how I found the Lord,

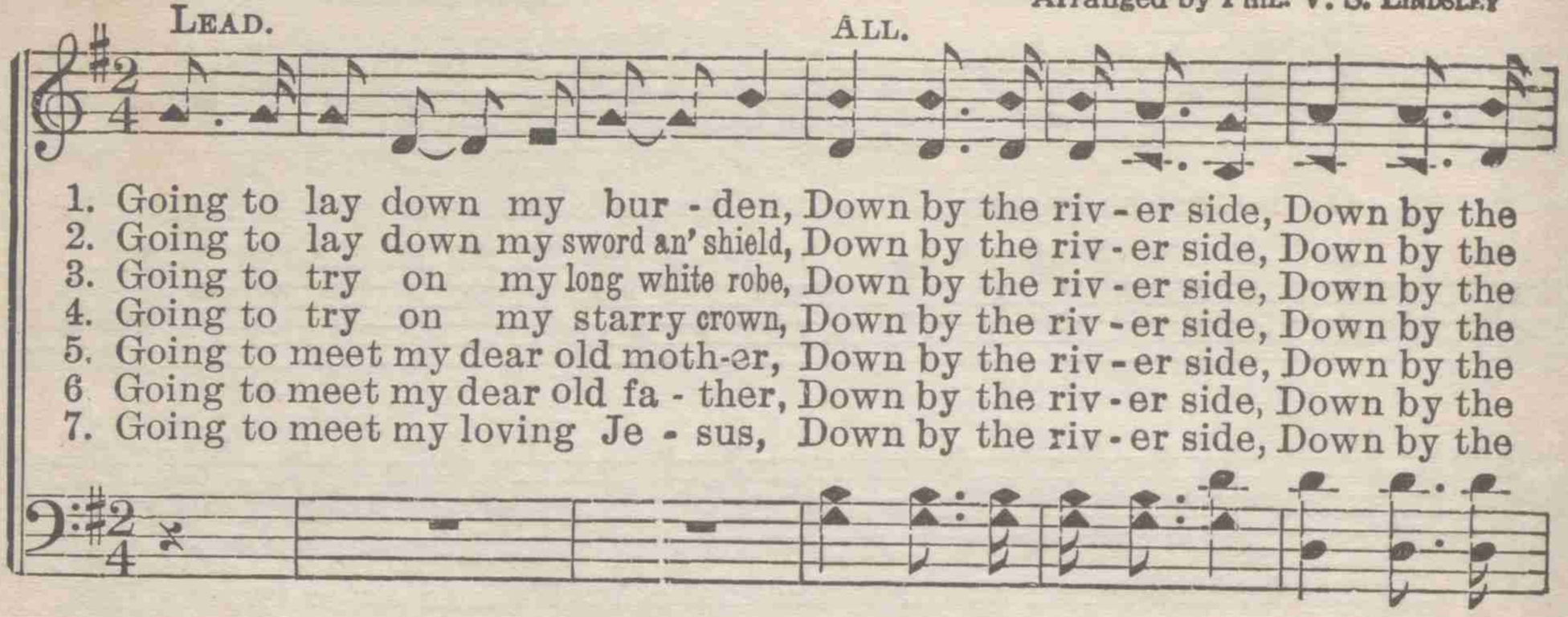
Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, And the el - e - ments
Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, When Je - sus
Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, To know my
Hath an ev - er - last - ing life, I prayed a lit - tle in the

D. C.

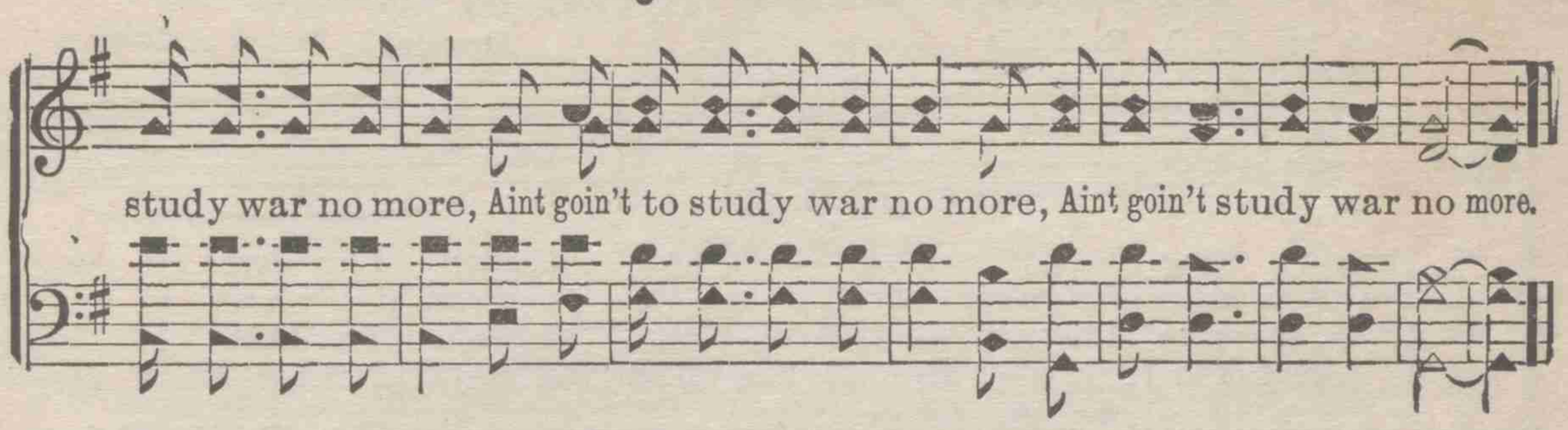
opened and the Love come down, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.
washed my sins a - way, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.
Je - sus was so nigh, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.
day and all night long, Hath an ev - er - last - ing life.

I Aint Goin't Study War No More.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

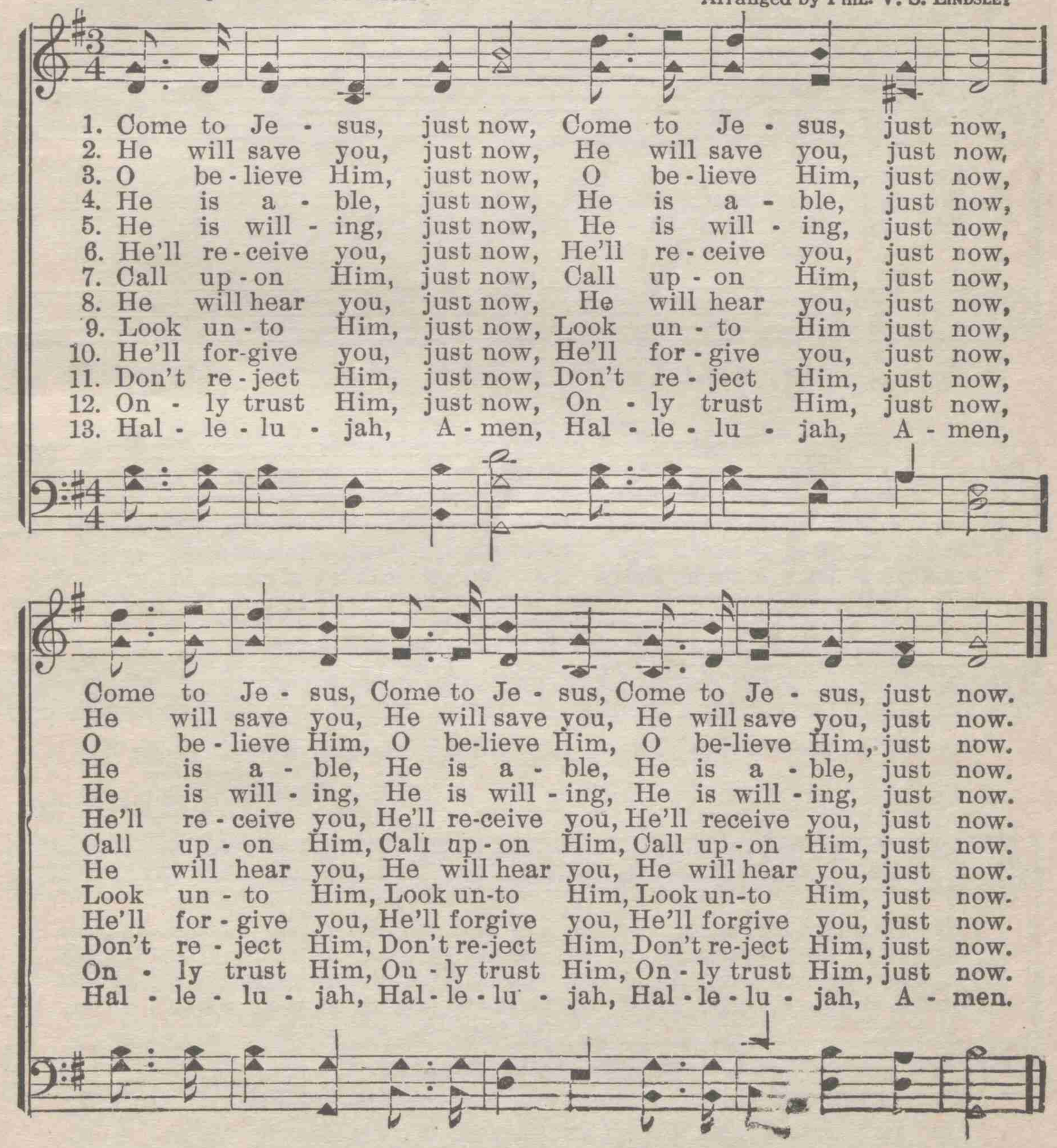


I Aint Goin't Study War No More. Concluded.



Come to Jesus Just Now.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Come to Je - sus, just now, Come to Je - sus, just now,
2. He will save you, just now, He will save you, just now,
3. O be - lieve Him, just now, O be - lieve Him, just now,
4. He is a - ble, just now, He is a - ble, just now,
5. He is will - ing, just now, He is will - ing, just now,
6. He'll re - ceive you, just now, He'll re - ceive you, just now,
7. Call up - on Him, just now, Call up - on Him, just now,
8. He will hear you, just now, He will hear you, just now,
9. Look un - to Him, just now, Look un - to Him just now,
10. He'll for-give you, just now, He'll for - give you, just now,
11. Don't re - ject Him, just now, Don't re - ject Him, just now,
12. On - ly trust Him, just now, On - ly trust Him, just now,
13. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men,

Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now.
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you, just now.
O be - lieve Him, O be-lieve Him, O be-lieve Him, just now.
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble, just now.
He is will - ing, He is will - ing, He is will - ing, just now.
He'll re - ceive you, He'll re-ceive you, He'll receive you, just now.
Call up - on Him, Call up - on Him, Call up - on Him, just now.
He will hear you, He will hear you, He will hear you, just now.
Look un - to Him, Look un-to Him, Look un-to Him, just now.
He'll for - give you, He'll forgive you, He'll forgive you, just now.
Don't re - ject Him, Don't re-ject Him, Don't re-ject Him, just now.
On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him, just now.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

All O' My Sins Done Taken Away.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V S. LINDSLEY

1. I've got a song (I've got a song) I love to sing (I love to sing),
2. I've got to mourn (I've got to mourn), I love to mourn (I love to mourn),
3. Ma-ry, she wore (Ma-ry, she wore) three links of chain (three links of chain),
4. I went down (I went down) in the val-ley to pray (in the val-ley to pray),

CHO.—All o' my sins (all o' my sins) done tak-en a-way (done tak-en a-way),

I've got a song (I've got a song) I love to
I've got to mourn (I've got to mourn), I love to
Ma-ry, she wore (Ma-ry, she wore) three links of
I went down (I went down) in the val-ley to

All o' my sins (all o' my sins) done tak-en a-

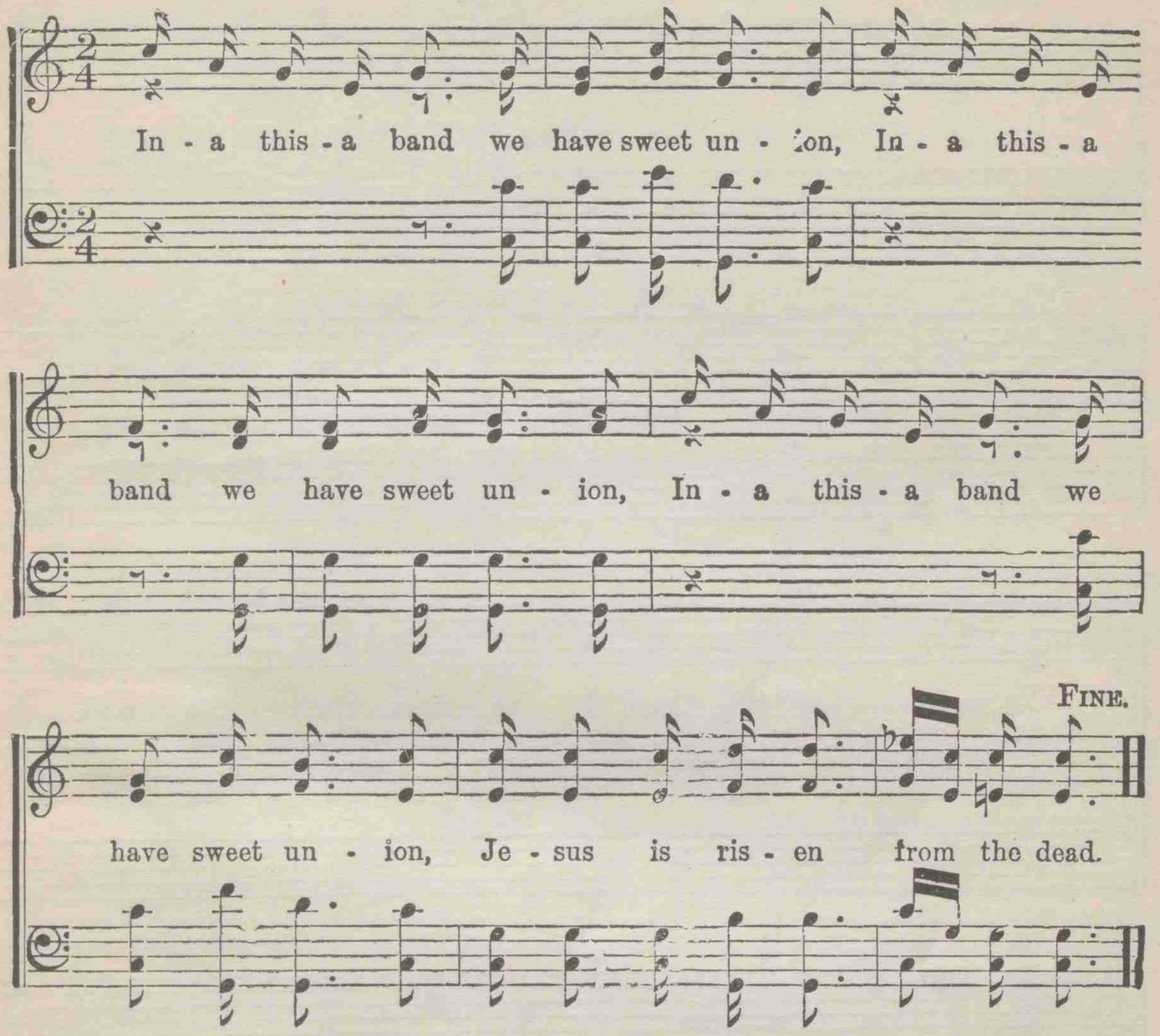
sing (I love to sing), I've got a song I love to sing, Glo-ry hal-le-
mourn (I love to mourn), I've got to mourn, I love to mourn, Glo-ry hal-le-
chain (three links of chain), Ma-ry, she wore three links of chain, Ev-er-y link
pray (in the valley to pray), I went down in the val-ley to pray, My soul got happy

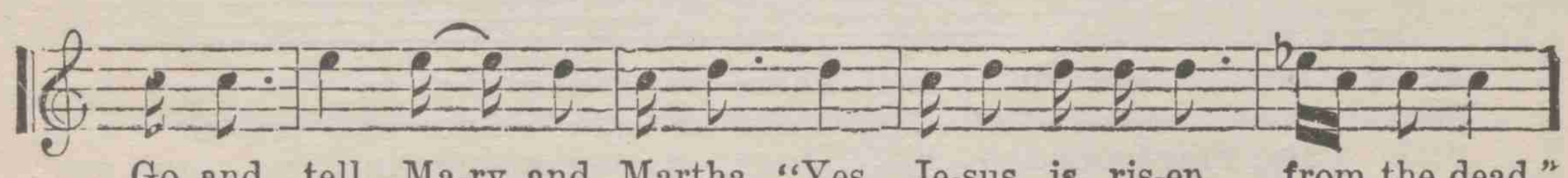
way (done tak-en a-way), All sins done tak-en a-way, Glo-ry hal-le-

D. C. for chorus.

lu-jah, praise His name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.
lu-jah, praise His name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.
was my Je-sus' name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.
and I stayed all day; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

lu-jah, praise His name; All o' my sins done tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

Jesus is Risen From the Dead.

1. Go, tell Ma-ry and Mar-tha, Go and tell Ma - ry and Mar-tha,
2. Go, tell John and Pe - ter, Go and tell John and Pe - ter,
3. Go, tell doubt - ing Thom-as, Go and tell doubt - ing Thom-as,
4. Go, tell Paul and Si - las, Go and tell Paul and Si - las,
5. Go, tell all th' A-pos - tles, Go and tell all th' A - pos - tles,
6. Go, tell ev - 'ry - bod - y, Go and tell ev - 'ry - bod - y,



Go and tell Ma-ry and Martha, "Yes, Je-sus is ris-en from the dead."
Go and tell John and Pe - ter, "Yes, Je-sus is ris-en from the dead."
Go and tell doubt - ing Thomas, "Yes, Je-sus is ris-en from the dead."
Go and tell Paul and Si - las, "Yes, Je-sus is ris-en from the dead."
Go and tell all th' A-pos-tles, "Yes, Je-sus is ris-en from the dead."
Go and tell ev - 'ry - bod - y, "Yes, Je-sus is ris-en from the dead."

Sunshine In My Soul.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

O the sun - shine, sun - shine, sun - shine, in a my soul this morn - ing; Sun - shine, sun - shine, there's sunshine in a my soul.

VERSE.

1. I re - mem - ber the time, I re - mem - ber it well,
2. It makes me laugh and it makes me cry,
3. I looked at my hands, and my hands looked new,
4. King Je - sus has come a - rid - ing by,

There is sun - shine in a my soul, When Je - sus saved my soul from hell, There is sun - shine in a my soul.
There is sun - shine in a my soul, To feel my Je - sus pass - ing by, There is sun - shine in a my soul.
There is sun - shine in a my soul; I looked at my feet and they looked so too, There is sun - shine in a my soul.
There is sun - shine in a my soul, And told my poor soul to rise and fly, There is sun - shine in a my soul.

D. C.

Verses

O the Blood.

P. V. S. L.
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. On the mountain, in the val-ley, O the blood done signed my name;
2. I've got the witness, got the witness, O the blood done signed my name;
3. I'm going to heaven, going to heaven, O the blood done signed my name

1. On the mountain, in the valley,

CHO.—O the blood, O the blood, O the blood done signed my name;

On the mountain, in the val-ley, O the blood done signed my
I've got the witness, got the witness, O the blood done signed my
I'm going to heaven, going to heaven, O the blood done signed my

On the mountain, in the valley,

O the blood, O the blood, O the blood done signed my

name; On the mountain, in the val - ley, O the
name; I've got the witness, got the wit - ness, O the
name; I'm going to heaven, going to heav - en, O the

On the mountain, in the valley,

name; O the blood, O the blood, O the

D. C. for Chorus.

blood done signed my name, O the blood done signed my name.

blood done signed my name. O the blood done signed my

They Led My Lord Away.

Doloroso.

They led my Lord a - way, a - way, a - way; They led my Lord a - way, O tell me where to find Him. find Him.

1. The Jews and Ro - mans, in - a one band, Tell me where to find Him;
2. They led Him up to Pi - late's bar, Tell me where to find Him;
3. Old Pi-late said, "I wash my hands," Tell me where to find Him;

They cru - ci - fied the Son of Man, Tell me where to find Him.
But the Jews could not con-demn Him there, Tell me where to find Him.
"I find no fault in this just Man," Tell me where to find Him.

Ride On, King.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Ride on, King (ride on), Ride on, King Je-sus, Ride on, conquering King, I want to go to heav-en in the morning.

FINE. LEAD.

1. If you see my moth-er,
2. If you see my fa - ther,
3. If you see my sis - ter,
4. If you see my broth-er,
5. If you see my preacher,

ALL. LEAD. ALL. LEAD.

O yes, just tell her for me, O yes, to ride her horse in the
O yes, just tell him for me, O yes, to ride his horse in the
O yes, just tell her for me, O yes, to ride her horse in the
O yes, just tell him for me, O yes, to ride his horse in the
O yes, just tell him for me, O yes, to ride his horse in the

ALL. D. C.

bat - tle - field, I want to go to heav - en in the morn - ing.

All Over God's Heaven.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY.

1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's children got a robe;
2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's children got a crown;
3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's children got a shoes:
4. I've got a walk, you've got a walk, All of God's children got a walk;
5. I've got a band, you've got a band, All of God's children got a band;

When I get to heav-en, goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to shout all
When I get to heav-en, goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to shout all
When I get to heav-en, goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to walk all
When I get to heav-en, goin' to do some walk-ing, Goin' to walk all
When I get to heav-en, goin' to play on my band, Goin' to play all

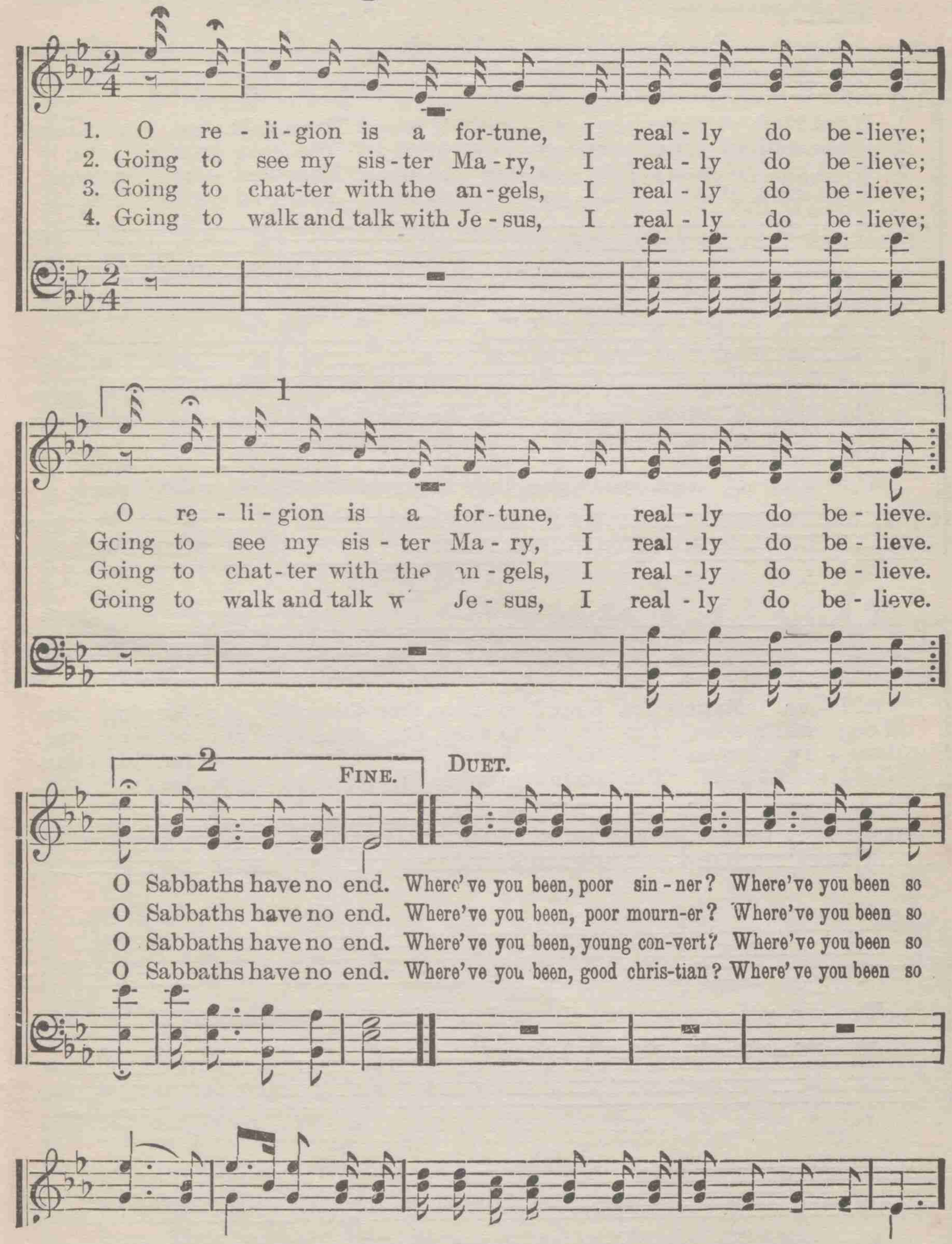
CHORUS.

o - ver God's heaven. Heaven, *heav-en, Ev - 'ry - bod - y talking bout
heav-en aint go-ing there, Heaven, heav-en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's
heav-en. Heaven, goin' to shout all o - ver God's heav - en.

D. C. *Ending for last stanza.*

* Let the last syllable of heaven be a hum.

Religion is a Fortune.



Soldiers of the Cross.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

LEAD. *f* — ALL. *p*

1. What kind o' shoes you go - ing to wear? Them gold - en slip-pers:
2. What kind o' robe you go - ing to wear? That long white robe;
3. What kind o' crown you go - ing to wear? That star - ry crown;
4. What kind o' belt you go - ing to wear? That gold waist band;

LEAD. — ALL. *p*

What kind o' shoes you go - ing to wear? Them gold - en slip-pers;
What kind o' robe you go - ing to wear? That long white robe;
What kind o' crown you go - ing to wear? That star - ry crown;
What kind o' belt you go - ing to wear? That gold waist band;

mf

Gold - en slippers I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.
Long white robe I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.
Star - ry crown I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.
Gold waist - band I'm bound to wear, Out shine the glit - ter - ing sun.

mf CHORUS.

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, my Lord, I'm going to join that heav'nly choir;

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

* Last time sing chorus *pp*.

Preaching In the Land.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

1. Preaching in the land, Preaching in the land, Preaching in the land is a
2. Pray-ing in the land, Pray-ing in the land, Pray-ing in the land is a
3. Mourning in the land, Mourning in the land, Mourning in the land is a
4. Shout-ing in the land, Shout-ing in the land, Shout-ing in the land is a

long ways o-ver, Preaching in the land, Preaching in the land, Ba-by of
long ways o-ver, Pray-ing in the land, Pray-ing in the land, Ba-by of
long ways o-ver, Mourning in the land, Mourning in the land, Ba-by of
long ways o-ver, Shouting in the land, Shouting in the land, Ba-by of

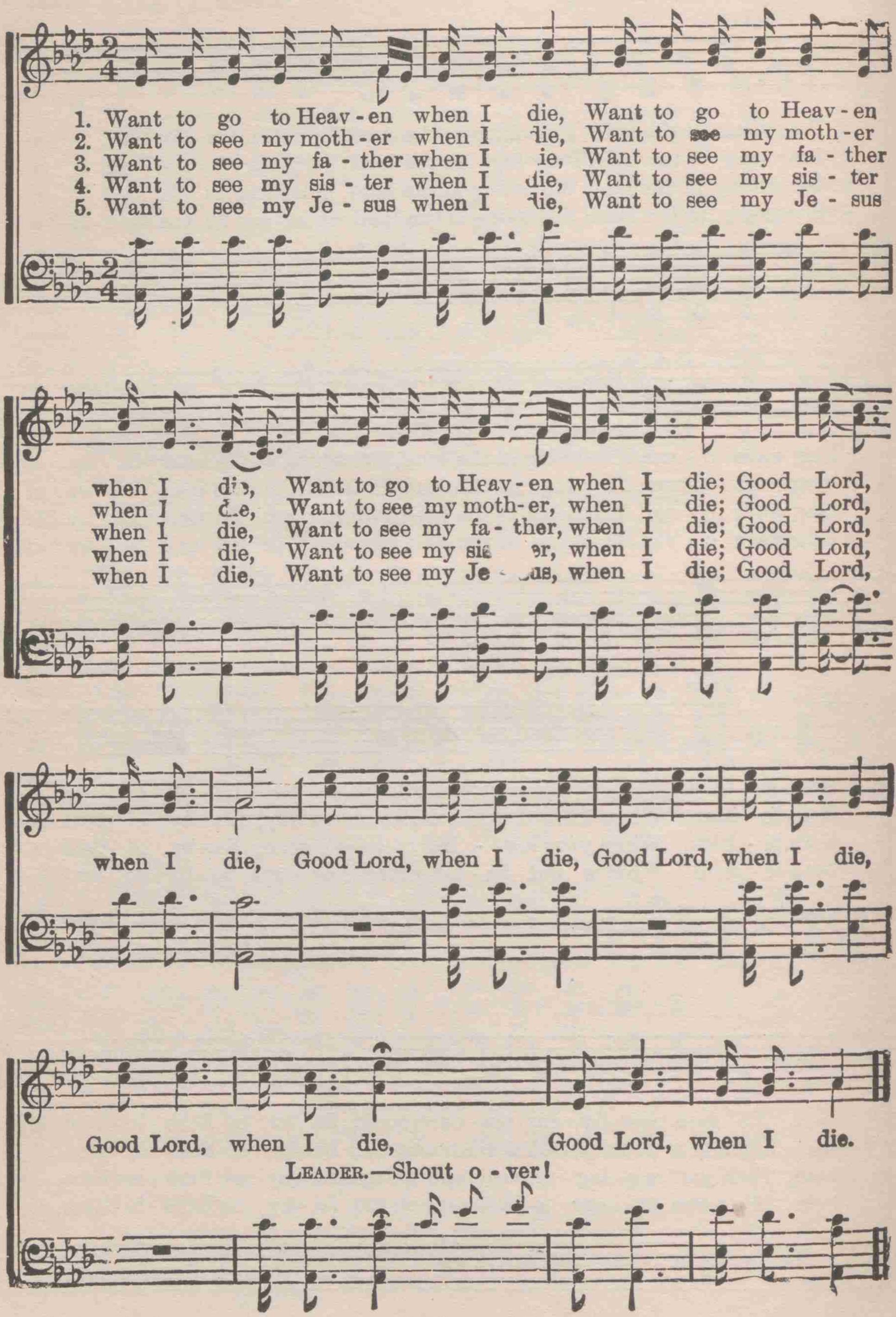
FINE.

Beth-le-hem. The gospel's preached from pole to pole, Ba-by of Beth-le-
Beth-le-hem. When this old world shall pass a-way, Ba-by of Beth-le-
Beth-le-hem. When your lov-ing moth-er's gone, Ba-by of Beth-le-
Beth-le-hem. What is old Sa-tan grumbling bout, Ba-by of Beth-le-

D. C.

hem, To save poor dy-ing sin-ner's souls, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O
hem, You'll hear poor, wretched sin-ners pray, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O
hem, Then you're go-ing to weep and mourn, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O
hem, He hates to hear a Chris-tian shout, Ba-by of Beth-le-hem, O

Want to Go to Heaven When I Die.



I'm So Glad I Got My Religion In Time.

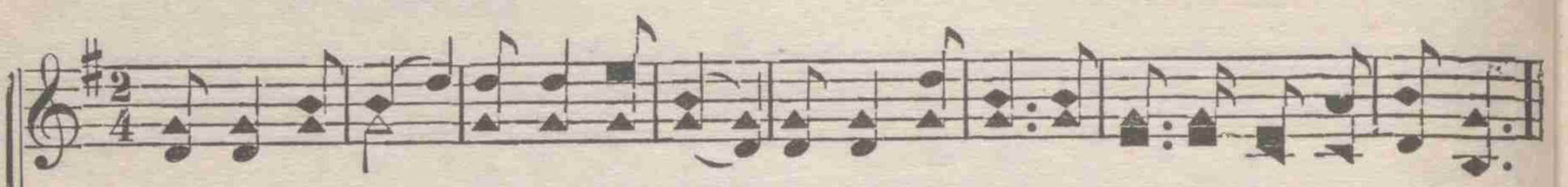
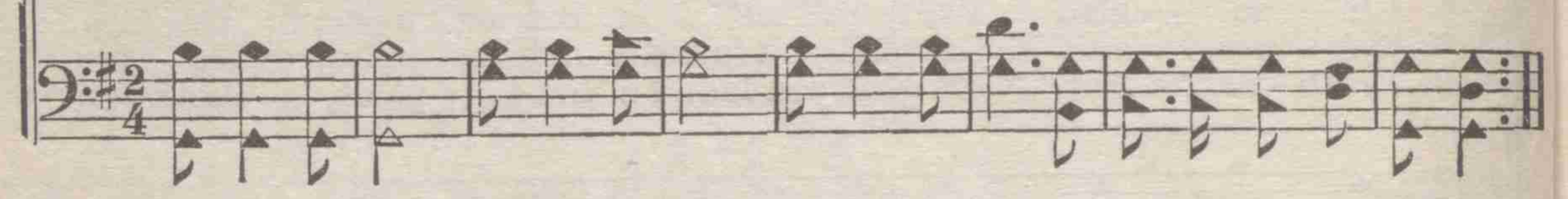
Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I'm so glad I got my re - lig-ion in time, I'm so glad I got my re - lig-ion in time, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
2. Run, sin - ner, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, sin - ner, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
3. Run, mour - ner, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, mour - ner, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
4. Run, gam - bler, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, gam - bler, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
5. Run, hyp - o - crite, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, Run, hyp - o - crite, run and hunt you a hid-ing place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
6. I'm so glad I've found me a hid-ing place, I'm so glad I've found me a hid-ing place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
7. Sis - ter, aint you glad you found a hid-ing place, Sis - ter, aint you glad you found a hid-ing place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.
8. Broth - er, aint you glad you found a hid-ing place, Broth - er, aint you glad you found a hid-ing place, In that morning when the Lord said hur-ry.

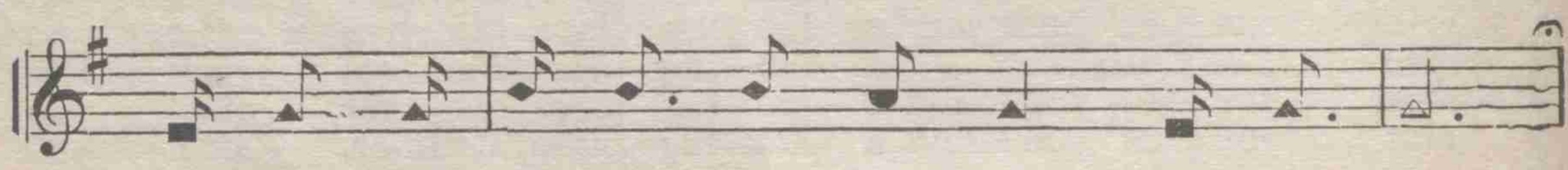
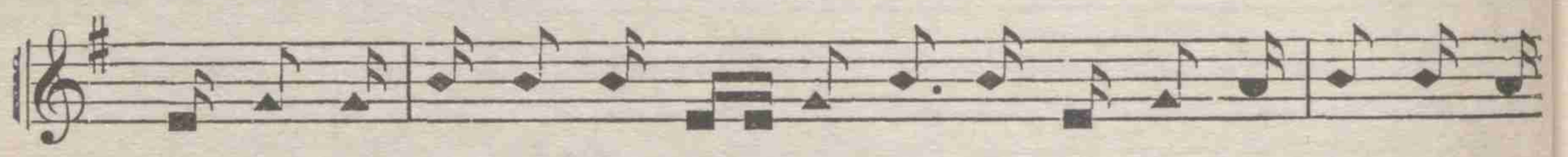
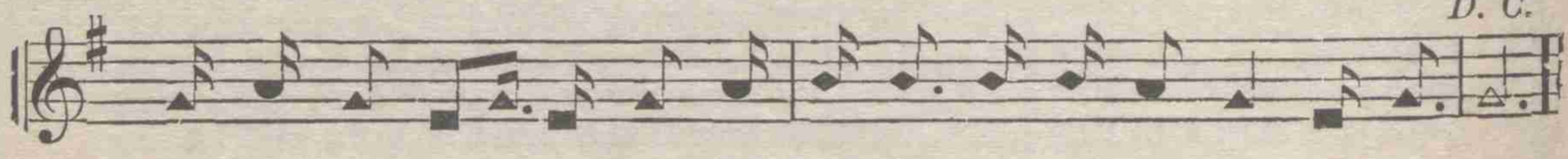
I Heard the Angels Singing.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. One morn-ing soon, One morn-ing soon, One morning soon I heard the an-gels sing-ing.
2. Down on my knees, Down on my knees, Down on my knees I heard the an-gels sing-ing.
3. One day 'bout noon, One day 'bout noon,One day 'bout noon I heard the an-gels sing-ing.
4. Got heav'n in my view,Heav'n in my view,Heav'n in my view, I heard the an-gels sing-ing.

Hallelu.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

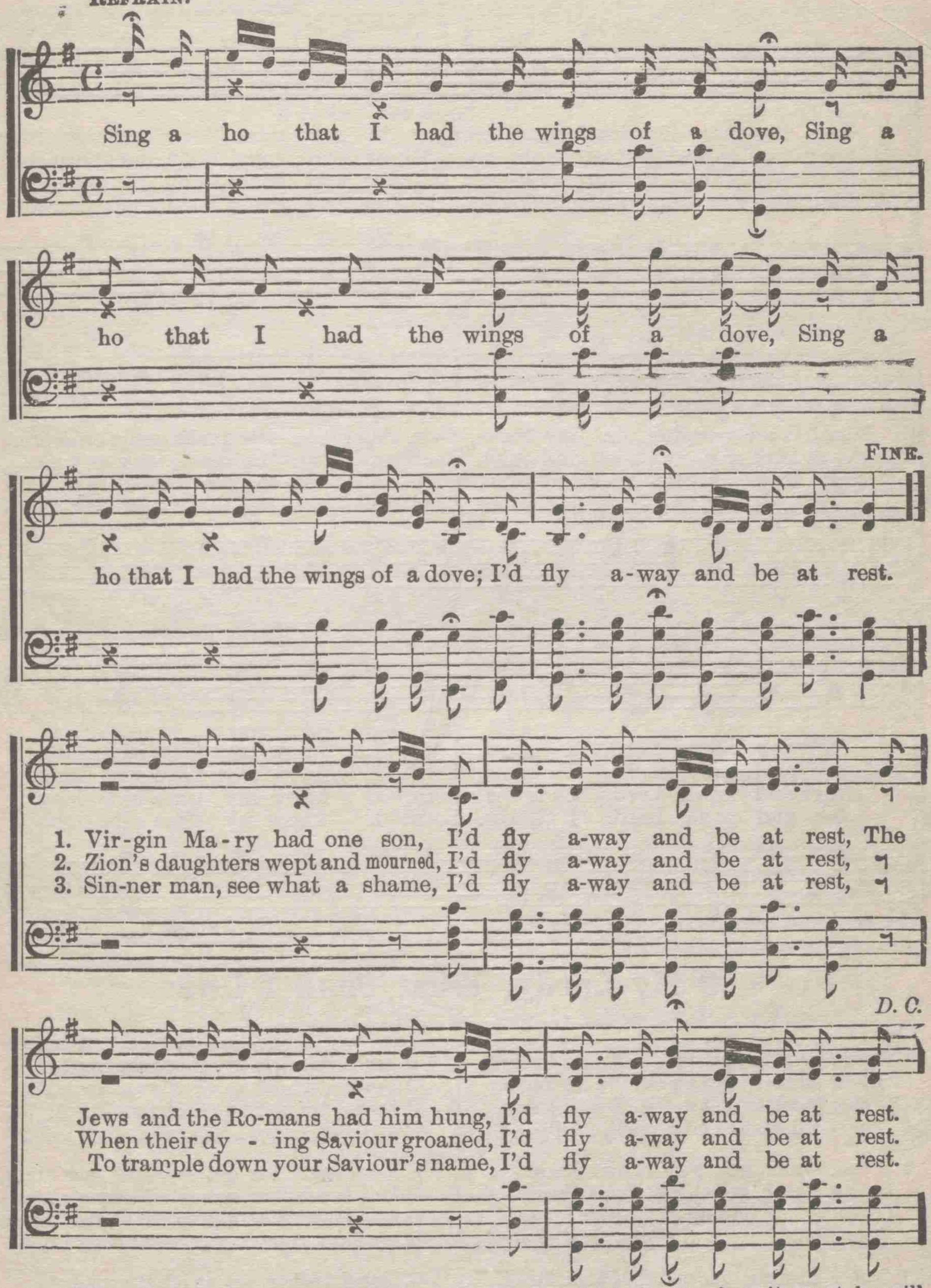
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

Hal - le - lu - lu - lu, hal - le - lu, O my Lord,

I'm goin - 't see my friend a - gain, hal - le - lu.

1. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my
2. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my
3. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my
4. Death come to my house, he didn't stay long, I looked on the bed and my

D. C.

moth-er was gone, I'm goin - 't see my moth-er a - gain hal - le - lu.
fa - ther was gone, I'm goin - 't see my fa - ther a - gain hal - le - lu.
sis - ter was gone, I'm goin - 't see my sis - ter a - gain hal - le - lu
broth-er was gone, I'm goin - 't see my broth-er a - gain hal - le - lu.

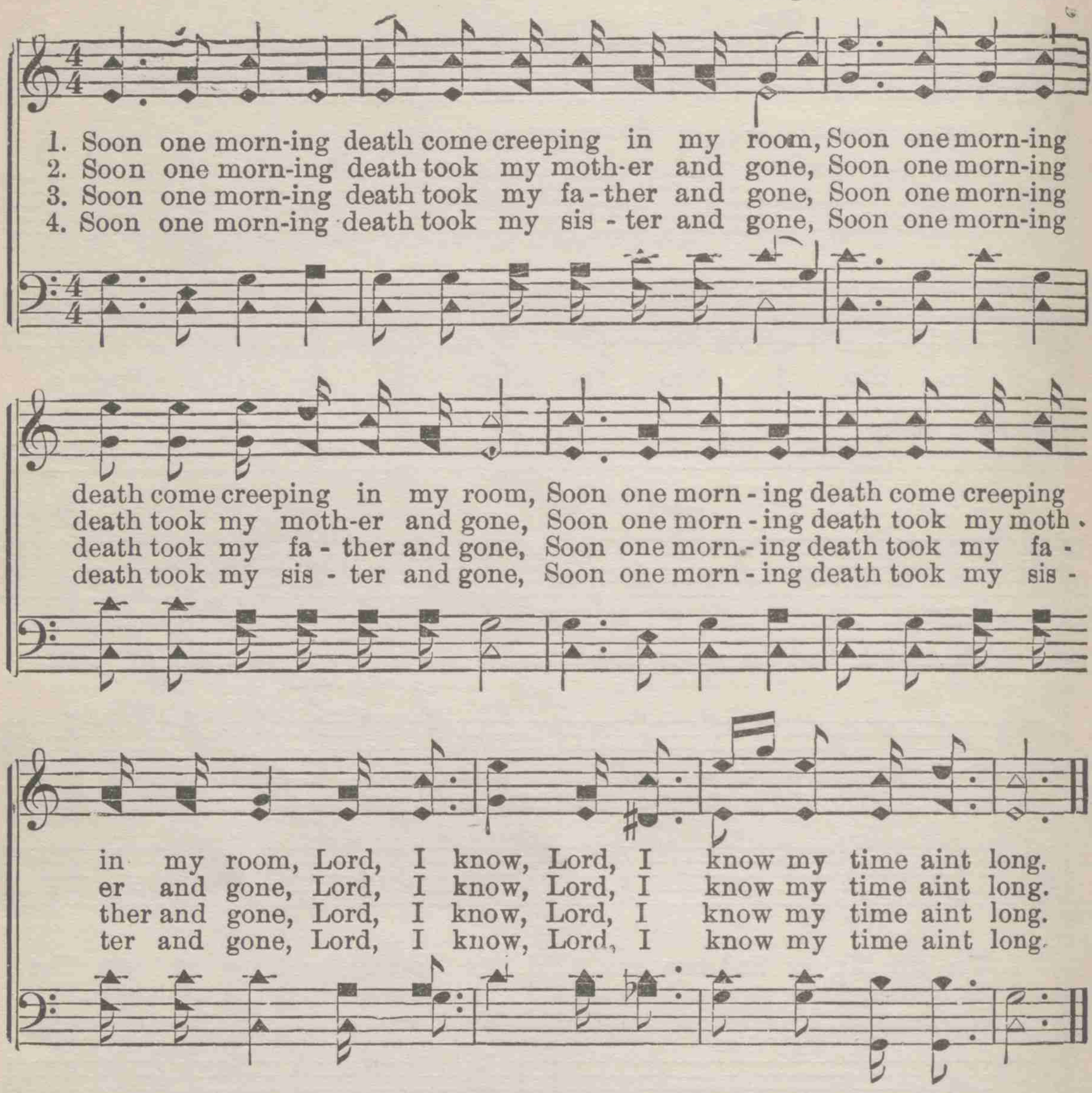
Sing Aho That I Had the Wings of a Dove.

REFRAIN.



*When the preacher has worked his auditors up to a high degree of excitement, he will often break off and extemporize some song, with his text as its basis, in which the audience joins, and then at the end of it will go on "exhorting" again. This song, which is one of the most beautiful of our collection, was composed in this way in Robertson County, Tennessee. It seemed at first crude and unavailable but as it was sung over and over again gradually reached its present musical form.

Lord, I Know My Time Ain't Long

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

O My Lordy, What Shall I Do?

TUNE.—Lord, I know my time aint long.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1 O poor gambler, get up off of your knees,
O poor gambler, get up off of your knees,
O poor gambler, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

2 O poor sinner, get up off of your knees,
O poor sinner, get up off of your knees,
O poor sinner, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

3 O poor mourner, get up off of your knees,
O poor mourner, get up off of your knees,
O poor mourner, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

4 O backslider, get up off of your knees,
O backslider, get up off of your knees,
O backslider, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

5 O long-tongue liar, get up off of your knees,
O long-tongue liar, get up off of your knees,
O long-tongue liar, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

6 O gospel bucker, get up off of your knees,
O gospel bucker, get up off of your knees,
O gospel bucker, get up off of your knees,
O my Lord, O my Lordy, what shall I do?

You Better Mind.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

You bet - ter mind,..... O you bet - ter mind,.....
You bet - ter mind, you bet - ter mind,

FINE.

You got to give an account at the judgment, you bet-ter mind.....
you better mind.

VERSE.

1. Sis - ter, you bet - ter mind how you talk, You bet - ter
2. Broth - er, you bet - ter mind how you pray, You bet - ter
3. Mourn-er, you bet - ter mind now you mourn, You bet - ter
4. Preach-er, you bet - ter mind now you preach, You bet - ter

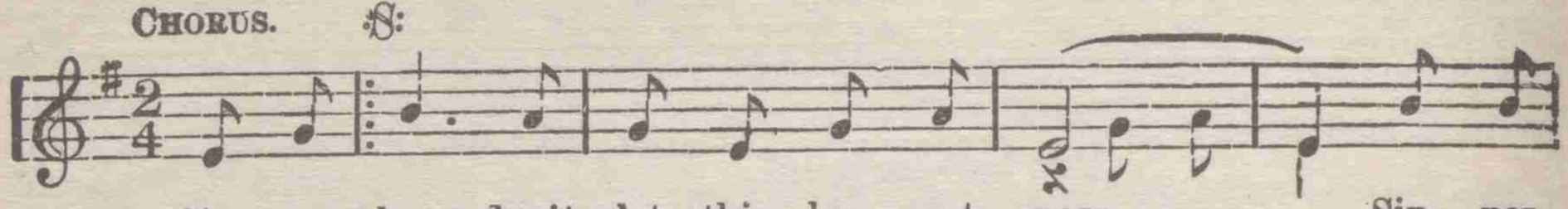
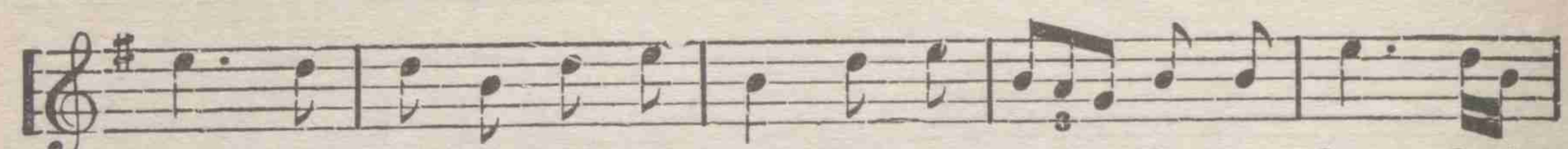
mind what you're talk - ing a - bout, You got to
mind what you're pray - ing for, You got to
mind what you're mourn - ing for, You got to
mind what you're preach - ing a - bout, You got to

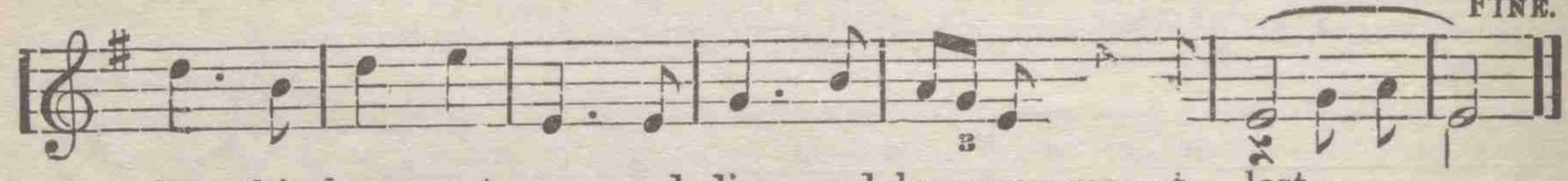
D. C.

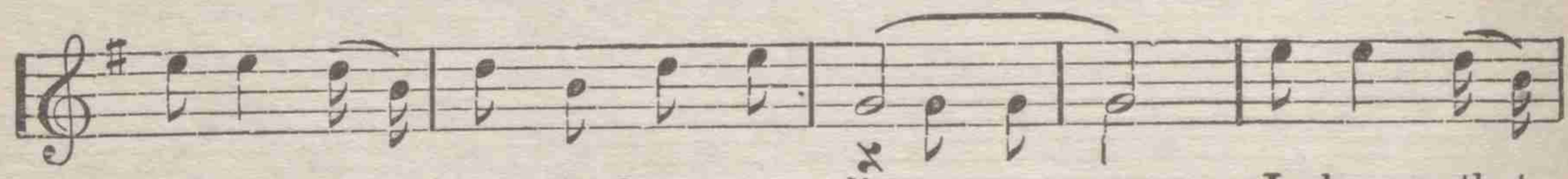
give an ac - count at the judg - ment, you bet - ter mind.

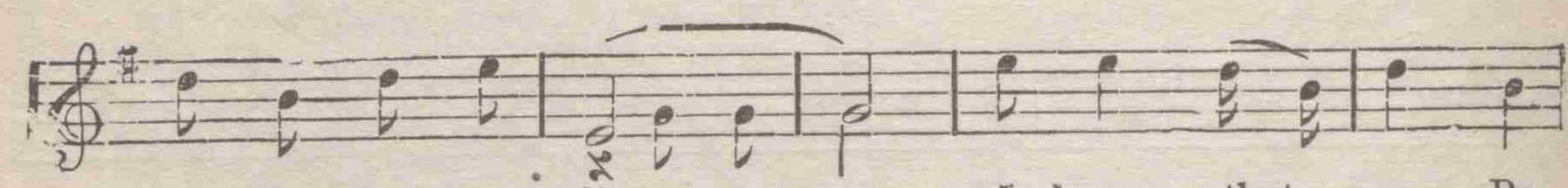
Sinner, Please Don't Let This Harvest Pass.

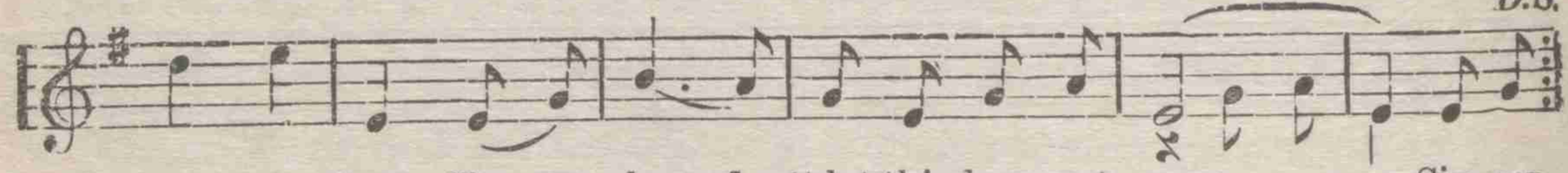
(A Very Popular Revival Song)

CHORUS. 𝄋

Sin - ner, please don't let this har - vest pass;..... Sin - ner,
har-vest pass;

please don't let this har-vest pass. har-vest pass; Sin - ner, please don't

FINE.

let this har - vest pass, and die and lose your soul at last.....
soul at last.



1. I know that my Re-deem - er lives, ... I know that
yes, He lives;
2. Sin - ner, O see the cru - el tree,..... Sin - ner, O
cru - el tree,
3. My God is a might - y man of war,..... My God is a
man of war,

my Re - deem - er lives,..... I know that my Re
yes, He lives,
see the cru - el tree,..... Sin - ner, O see the
cru - el tree,
might - y man of war,..... My God is a might - y
man of war,

D.S.

deem - er lives, Sin - ner, please don't let this har-vest pass,..... Sin-ner,
har-vest pass,
cru - el tree, Where Christ died for you and me,..... Sin-ner,
you and me,
man of war, Sin - ner, please don't let this har-vest pass,..... Sin-ner,
har-vest pass.

A Test In Judgment.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. You got to stand a test in judg - ment,
2. Father's got to stand a test in judg - ment,
3. Mother's got to stand a test in judg - ment,
4. Mourner's got to stand a test in judg - ment,

You got to stand..... it for your - self,.....
He's got to stand..... it for him - self, ...
She's got to stand..... it for her - self,.....
You got to stand..... it for your - self,.....

There's no - bod - y else can stand it for you,
There's no - bod - y else can stand it for him,
There's no - bod - y else can stand it for her,
There's no - bod - y else can stand it for you,

You got to stand..... it for your - self....
He's got to stand..... it for him - self....
She's got to stand..... it for her - self....
You got to stand..... it for your - self....

Lord, I Can't Turn Back

Arranged by PHIL. W. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I can't turn back,

VERSE.

just because I've been born a - gain.

1. You may hinder me here, but you
2. I won-der what Sa - tan's
3. I be-lieve, I be - lieve, I

can-not there, Just because I've been born again; For the God of heav-en
grum-bling bout, Just because I've been born again; He's chained in hell and
do be - lieve, Just because I've been born again; My soul King Je - sus

will hear pray'r, Just because I've been born a-gain. Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I
can't come out, Just becanse I've been born a-gain. Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I
will re-ceive, Just because I've been born a-gain. Lord, I can't turn back, Lord, I

can't turn back, Lord, I can't turn back, just because I've been born a - gain.

Soon-a Will Be Done.

Mournfully.

Soon - a will be done a - with the troubles of the world, Troubles of the

world,..... The trou - bles of the world. Soon - a will be

FINE.

done a - with the trou-bles of the world, Goin' home to live with God.

1. No more weeping and a - wail-ing, No more weeping and a - wail-ing,
2. I want t' meet my moth-er, I want t' meet my moth-er,
3. I want t' meet my Je - sus, I want t' meet my Je - sus,

D.C.

No more weeping and a - wail - ing, I'm goin' to live with God.
I want t' meet my moth er, I'm goin' to live with God.
I want t' meet my Je - sus, I'm goin' to live with God.

Lord, I Know I've Been Changed.

TUNE.—I can't turn back.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Lord, I know I've been changed,
Lord, I know I've been changed,
Lord, I know I've been changed,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

1 One day, one day I was walking along,
The angels in heaven done wrote in down;
The elements opened and the love came down,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

CHO.—Lord, I know I've been changed, etc.

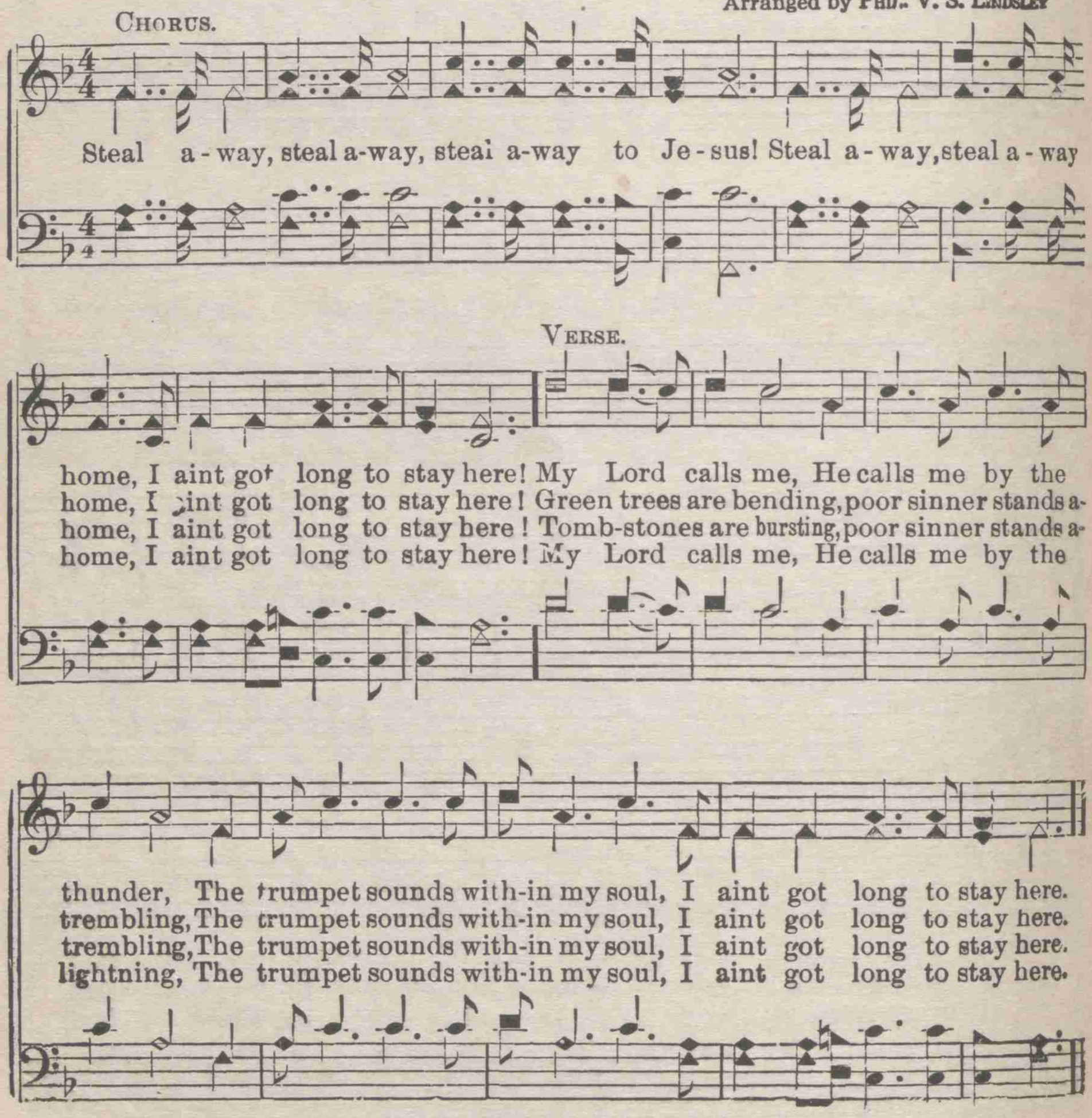
2 I never shall forget it that day,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down,
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

CHO.—Lord, I know I've been changed, etc.

3 It made me laugh, it made me cry,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down,
To know my Jesus was so nigh,
Angels in heaven done wrote it down.

CHO.—Lord, I know I've been changed, etc.

Steal Away.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

When the Stars Begin to Fall.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing,

My Lord, what a morn - ing When the stars be - gin to fall.

1. You'll hear a sin - ner mourn To make the na-tions un-der-ground
2. You'll hear a gambler groan To make the na-tions un-der-ground
3. You'll hear a sin - ner pray To make the na-tions un-der-ground
4. You'll hear a Christian shout To make the na-tions un-der-ground
5. You'll hear a Christian sing To make the na-tions un-der-ground

Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.

Steal Away and Pray.

1-2-3. O, steal a - way and pray, I'm look - ing for my Je - sus;
4. I prayed so.... hard, When look - ing for my Je - sus;

Steal a - way and pray, I'm look-ing for my Je - sus, Steal a - way and
Prayed so.... hard, When look-ing for my Je - sus, Prayed so....

FINE.

pray, I'm look-ing for my Je - sus, Can't.... stay a - way.
hard, When look-ing for my Je - sus, Can't.... stay a - way.

1. Sin - ners,
2. Seek-ers,
3. Mourners,
4. Brothers,

why don't you pray? Sin - ners, Seek-ers, Mourners, Brothers, why don't you pray?

D.C.

Sin - ners,
Seek - ers,
Mourners,
Brothers,

why don't you pray? I can't.... stay a - way.

Stay In the Field.

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

CHORUS.

Stay in the field, Stay in the field Stay in the field, Stay in the field of bat - tle,

VERSE.

Till the war is end - ed.

1. If re - lig - ion was a thing that mon - ey could buy,
2. But I thank God that is not so,
3. I aint been to heav'n but I've been told,

Till the war is end - ed, The rich would live and the poor would die,
Till the war is end - ed, For the rich and the poor a - like must go,
Till the war is end - ed, The gates are pearl and the streets are gold,

Till the war is end - ed.

FINE.

D.C.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in a my heart.
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I want to be more lov-ing in a my heart.
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I want to be more ho-ly in a my heart.
4. I don't want to be like Ju-das in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I don't to be like Ju-das in a my heart.
5. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus in a my heart, in a my heart, Lord, I want to be like Je-sus in a my heart.

CHORUS.

In a my heart,..... In a my heart,.....
In a my heart, In a my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in a my heart.

The Old Ark's A-Movering..

O, the old ark's a-mov-er-ing, a-mov-er-ing, a-mov-er-ing,

1 O! 2 FINE.

The old ark's a-mov-er-ing, And I'm going home, O, the I'm going home.

1. See that sis-ter dressed so fine? She ain't got
2. See that broth-er dressed so gay? Death's goin' a
3. See that sis-ter com-ing so slow? She wants to go to
4. Th' ain't but the one thing grieves my mind; Sis-ter's gone to

Je-sus in a her mind.
come for to car-ry him a-way.
Heav'n 'fore the Heav-en doors close.
Heav'n and left a me be-hind.

} Th' old ark she reeled, The

D. C. Sing before 1st and after 4th stanza.

old ark she rocked, Old ark she land-ed on the moun-tain top.

D. C.

Swing Low.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *Slow.*

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

VERSE.

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see?
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm some - times up, I'm some - times down,

Com-ing for to car - ry me home, A band of an - gels
Com-ing for to car - ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
Com-ing for to car - ry me home, But still my soul feels

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

I'm Going To Lay Down My Heavy Load.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. S. LINDSLEY

FINE.

O by and by, by and by I'm going to lay down my heavy load.

1. The river of Jordan aint got no bounds, I'm going to
2 Poor sinner man, aint you ashamed, I'm going to
3. Some of these mornings bright and fair, I'm going to
4. Some of these mornings, 'twont be long, I'm going to

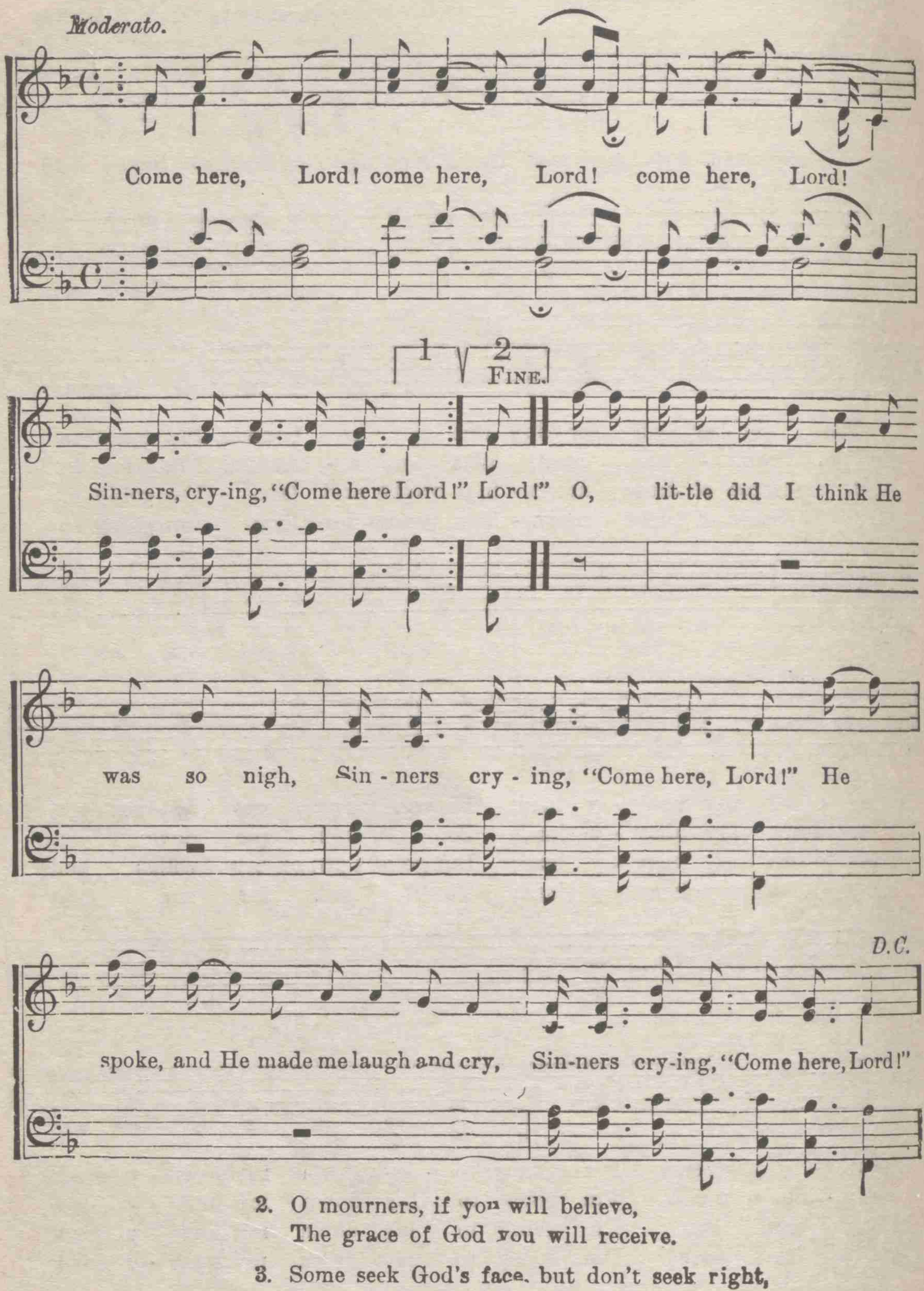
lay down my heavy load; If you aint got Jesus you'
lay down my heavy load, To trample down your
lay down my heavy load; I'm goin' t'put on my wings and
lay down my heavy load; You'll look for me and

D. C.

sure - ly drown, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.
Sav - iour's name, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.
try the air, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.
I'll be gone, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.

Some my wordin ole darks —
moverin —

Come Here Lord.

Moderato.

2. O mourners, if you will believe,
The grace of God you will receive.

3. Some seek God's face, but don't seek right,
Pray a little by day and none at night.

4. O sinner, now you had better pray,
For Satan's 'round you ev'ry day.

My Little Soul's Goin't Shine.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S LINDSLEY

1. I'm goin't join that big 'so - c'a - tion, I'm goin't join that big 'so -
2. I'm goin't climb up Ja - cob's lad - der, I'm goin't climb up Ja - cob's
3. I'm goin't climb up high-er and high-er, I'm goin't climb up high - er
4. I'm goin't feast off of milk and hon - ey, I'm goin't feast off of milk
5. I'm goin't walk and talk with the an-gels, I'm goin't walk and talk with
6. I'm goin't tell God how you done me, I'm goin't tell God how you

CHORUS.

c'a - tion, I'm goin't join that big 'so - c'a - tion,
lad - der, I'm goin't climb up Ja - cob's lad - der,
and high-er, I'm goin't climb up high - er and high-er, Then my lit - tle
and hon - ey, I'm goin't feast off of milk and hon - ey,
the an-gels, I'm goin't walk and talk with the an - gels,
done me, I'm goin't tell God how you done me,

soul's goin't shine, shine, Then my little soul's goin't shine along, Then my lit-tle

soul's goin't shine, shine, Then my lit - tle soul's goin't shine a - long.

Don't Stay Away.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Broth-ers, don't stay a - way, Broth-ers, don't stay a - way,
2. Mourners, don't stay a - way, Mourners, don't stay a - way,
3. Gam-bler, don't stay a - way, Gam-bler, don't stay a - way,
4. Sis - ter, don't stay a - way, Sis - ter, don't stay a - way,

CHORUS.

Broth-ers, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For my Lord
Mourners, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For the Bi - ble
Gambler, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For the an - gels
Sis - ter, don't stay a - way, don't stay a - way, For Je - sus

says there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,
says there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,
say there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,
says there's room e - nough, room e - nough in the heav-ens for us all,

My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.
My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.
My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.
My Lord says there's room e - nough, Don't stay a - way.

There's a Meeting Here To-night.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Camp meet - ing in the wild - er - ness, There's a meet - ing here to -
2. That gam-bling man just can - not stand, There's a meet - ing here to -
3. Camp meet - ing here, camp meet-ing there, There's a meet - ing here to -
4. When this old soul takes wings and flies, There's a meet - ing here to -

night, Don't let that sin-ner have no rest, There's a meet-ing
night, We're goin to drive old Sa - tan from this land, There's a meet-ing
night, I be - lieve to my soul they're ev-'ry-where, There's a meet-ing
night, It's goin't join that meeting in the skies, There's a meet-ing

CHORUS.

here to - night, come along. There's a meet-ing here to-night, Good Lord,

there's a meet-ing here to - night, I know you by your dai - ly walk,

rit.

1. 2.

There's a meet-ing here to - night, come a - long, There's a night.

Wheel In a Wheel.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSEY

mf CHORUS.

O wheel, O wheel,

Wheel in the middle of a wheel, Wheel in the middle of a wheel,

1. 'Ze-kiel saw the wheel of time,
2. Way up yon-der on the mountain top,

Wheel in the mid-dle of a wheel,

D. C.

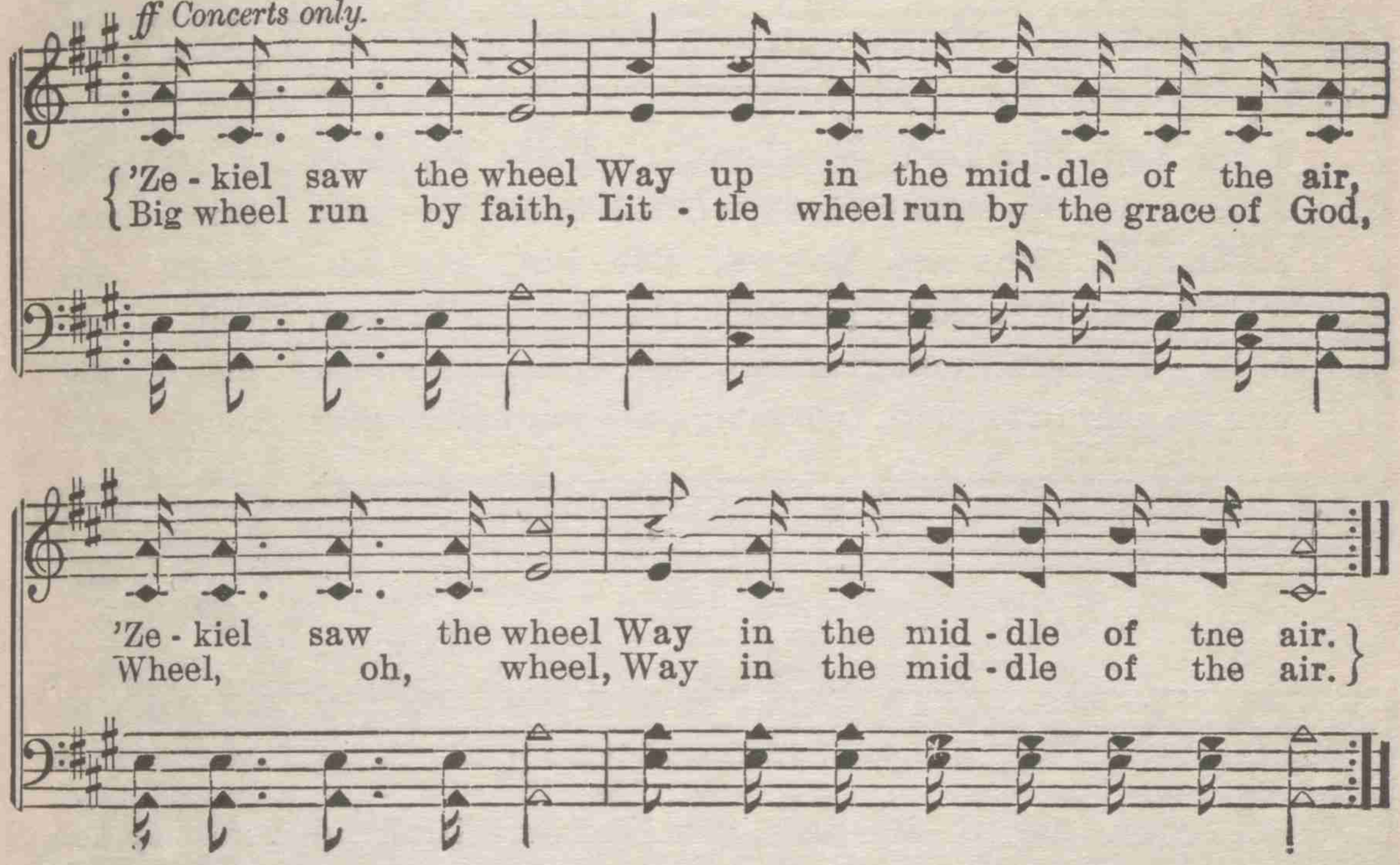
Ev - 'ry spoke was human - kind.
My Lord spoke and the chariot stopped.

Wheel in the mid-dle of a wheel.

Wheel In a Wheel. Concluded.

FINAL CHORUS. *To be sung after last verse, repeat faster and softer, imitate wheel.*

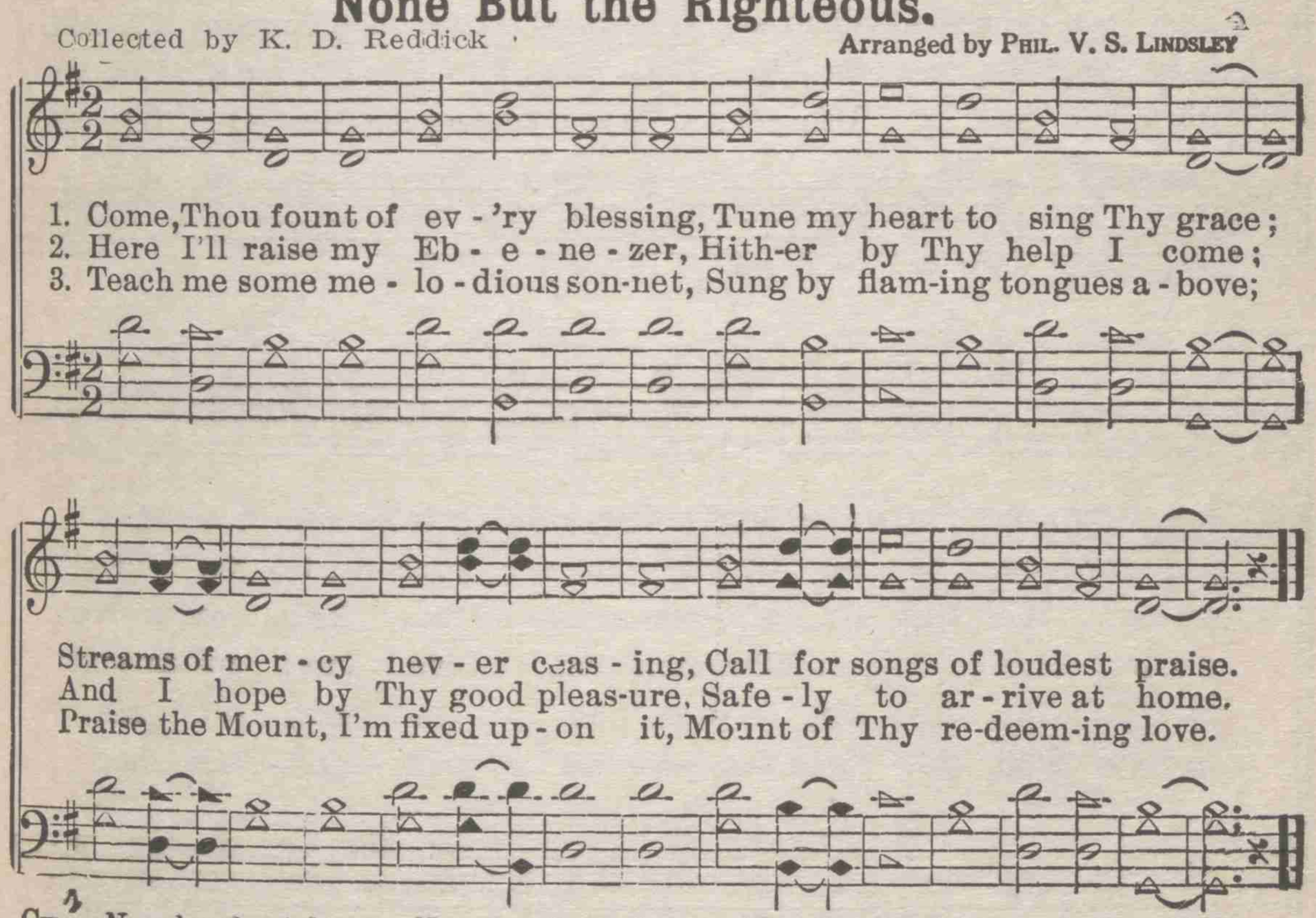
ff Concerts only.



None But the Righteous.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



CHO.–*None but the righteous, None but the righteous, None but the righteous shall see God.*

My Lord Says He's Goin't Rain Down Fire.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. My Lord, (my Lord), my Lord, (my Lord), My Lord says He' goin't
2. Ga - briel, (Ga - briel), Ga - briel, (Ga - briel), Ga - briel, blow your
3. Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses smote the
4. Pha-raoh, (Pha-raoh), Pha-raoh, (Ph-raoh), Pha - raoh and his
5. Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter on the
6. Take your, (take your), take your, (take your), Take your net and

rain down fire; My Lord, (my Lord), my Lord, (my Lord), My Lord
sil - ver trum-pet; Ga - briel, (Ga-briel), Ga - briel, (Ga - briel), Ga - briel
Red sea o - ver; Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses, (Mo - ses), Mo - ses
host got drownded; Pha-raoh, (Pha-raoh), Pha-raoh, (Pha-raoh), Pha-raoh
sea, sea, sea, sea; Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter, (Pe - ter), Pe - ter
fol - low me; Take your, (take your), take your, (take your), Take your

says He's goin't rain down, My Lord says He's goin't rain down fire.
blow your sil - ver, Ga-briel blow your sil - ver trum-pet.
smote the Red sea, Mo - ses smote the Red sea o - ver.
and his host got, Pha-raoh and his host got drownde
on the sea, sea, Pe - ter on the sea, sea, sea.
net and fol - low, Take your net and fol - low me.

Got a Home In That Rock.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I've got a home in - a that Rock, Don't you see?
2. Poor old Laz'rus, poor as I, Don't you see?
3. Rich man, Dives, lived so well, Don't you see?
4. God gave No - ah the rain-bow sign, Don't you see?

Don't you see?

I've got a home in - a that Rock, Don't you see?
Poor old Laz'rus, poor as I, Don't you see?
Rich man, Dives, lived so well, Don't you see?
God gave Noah the rain-bow sign, Don't you see?

Don't you see?

Be - tween the earth and sky Thought I heard my Sav-iour cry,
Poor old Laz'-rus, poor as I, When he died had a home on high,
Rich man, Dives, lived so well, When he died he found a home in hell,
God gave No - ah the rain-bow sign, No more wa - ter, but fire next time,

I've got a home in - a that Rock Don't you see?
He had a home in - a that Rock, Don't you see?
Had no home in that Rock, Don't you see?
Bet - ter get a home in that Rock, Don't you see?

Don't Let Nobody Turn You Roun'.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

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

Don't you let no-bod-y turn you roun', But keep on to Cal-va-ry.

VERSE.

1. A-las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my sov-'reign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree,
3. Well might I hide this blushing face, While His dear cross ap-pears,

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A-maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree.
Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.

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

Don't you let no-bod-y turn you roun', But keep on to Cal-va-ry.

When You Come Out the Wilderness.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Tell me how did you feel.....
2. Didn't your soul feel hap-py.....
3. Didn't you feel like shouting.....
4. Didn't you love ev-'ry-body.....
5. Didn't you bow might-y low.....

When you come out the wilderness, Come out the

..... Tell me how did you feel.....
..... Didn't your soul feel hap - py.....
..... Didn't you feel like shout - ing.....
..... Didn't you love ev - 'ry - body.....
..... Didn't you bow might-y low.....

wil - der - ness, Come out the wil - der - ness; When you

CHORUS.

..... come out the wil der-ness Lean-ing on the Lord? I'm lean-ing on the Lord,

I'm a-lean-ing on the Lord, I'm leaning on the Lord, Who died on Calvary.

Great Day.

Intrepido. *Sempre.* *ff*

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. Cha - riot rode on the mountain 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 va - li - ant
And march out bold - ly

D. C.

.....

cha-riot 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!

The Healing Water.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

O this is the heal-ing wa - ter, wa - ter, wa - ter, O

this is the heal-ing wa - ter, be bap - tized; It's a -

flow - ing from the foun - tain, foun-tain, foun - tain, It's a -

FINE. VERSE.

flow - ing from the foun - tain, be bap-tized.

1. Run a - long, mourn-er,
2. Run a - long, sin - ner,
3. Run a - long, gam - bler,

D. C. al fine.

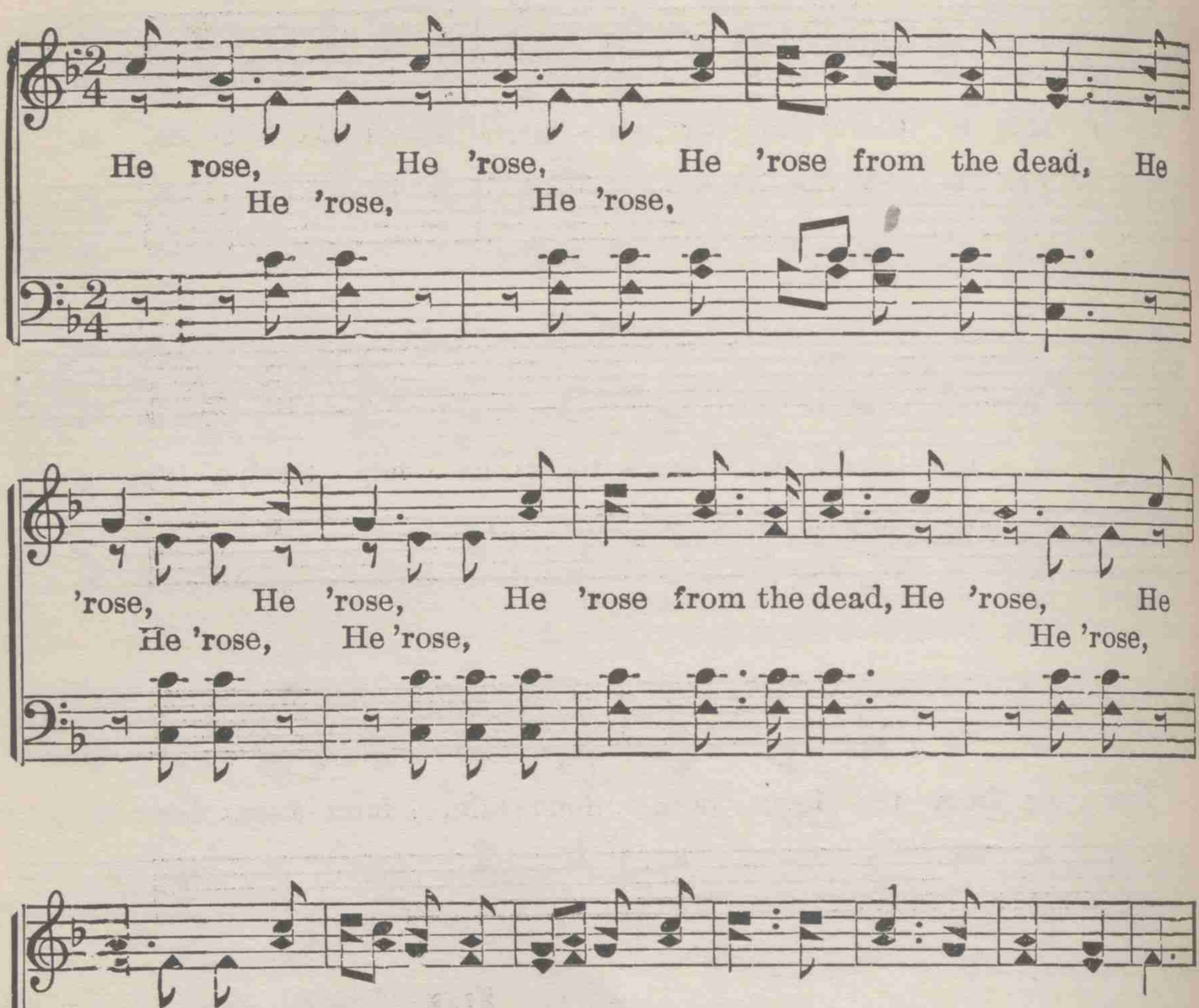
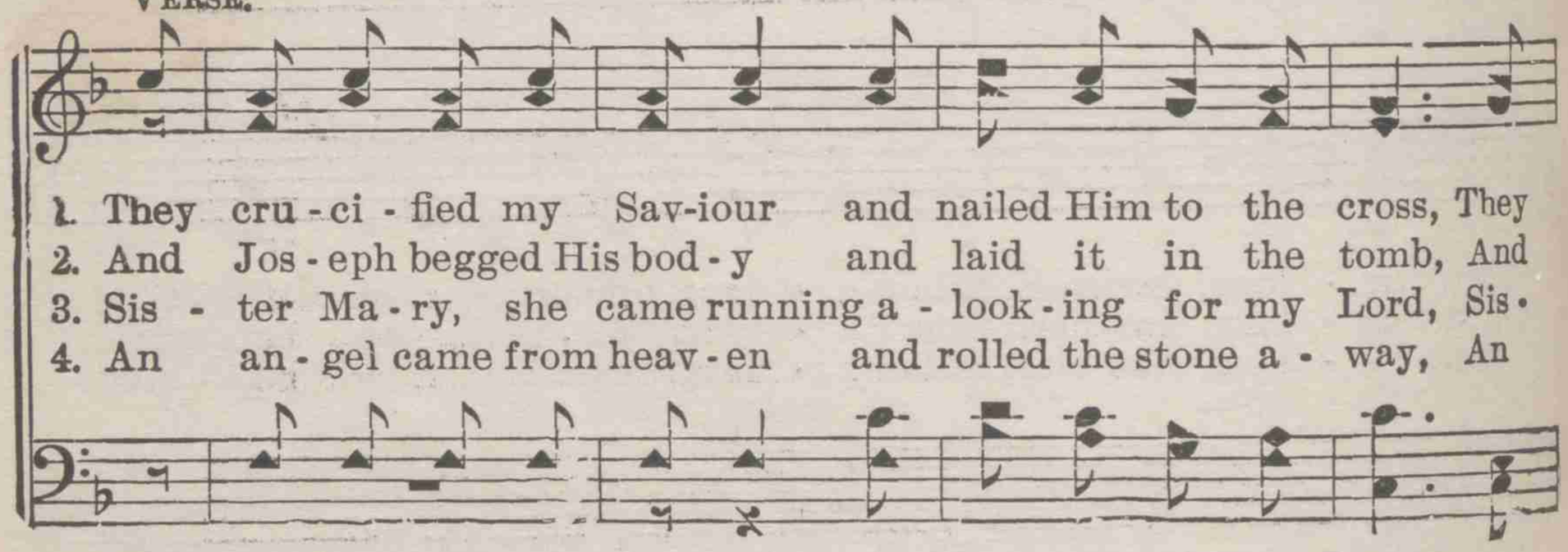
Run a - long mourner Run a - long mourner be bap - tized
Run a - long, sin - ner, Run a - long, sin - ner, be bap - tized.
Run a - long, gam-bler, Run a - long, gam-bler, be bap - tized.

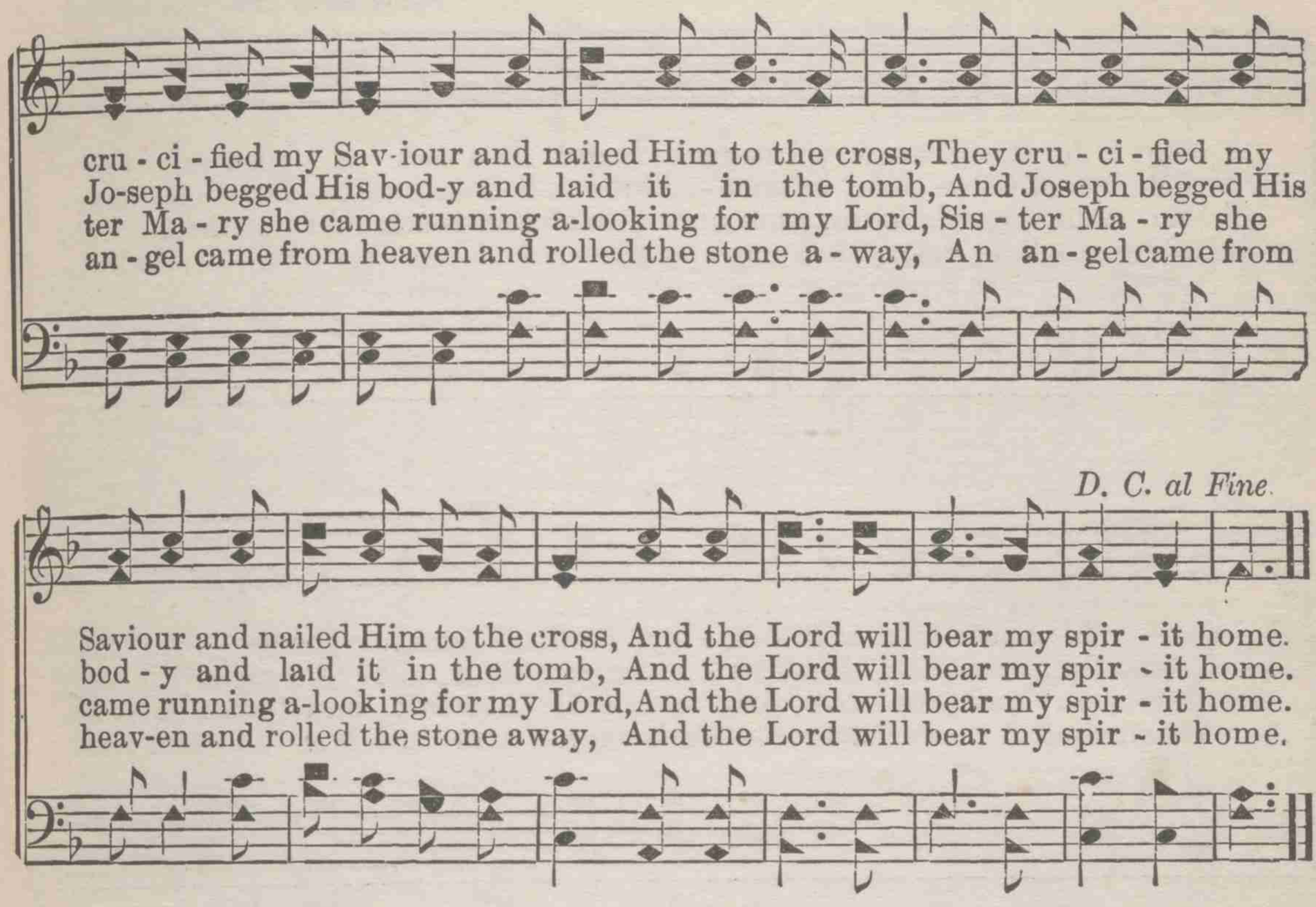
He Arose.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

Arr. by PHIL. LINDSLEY

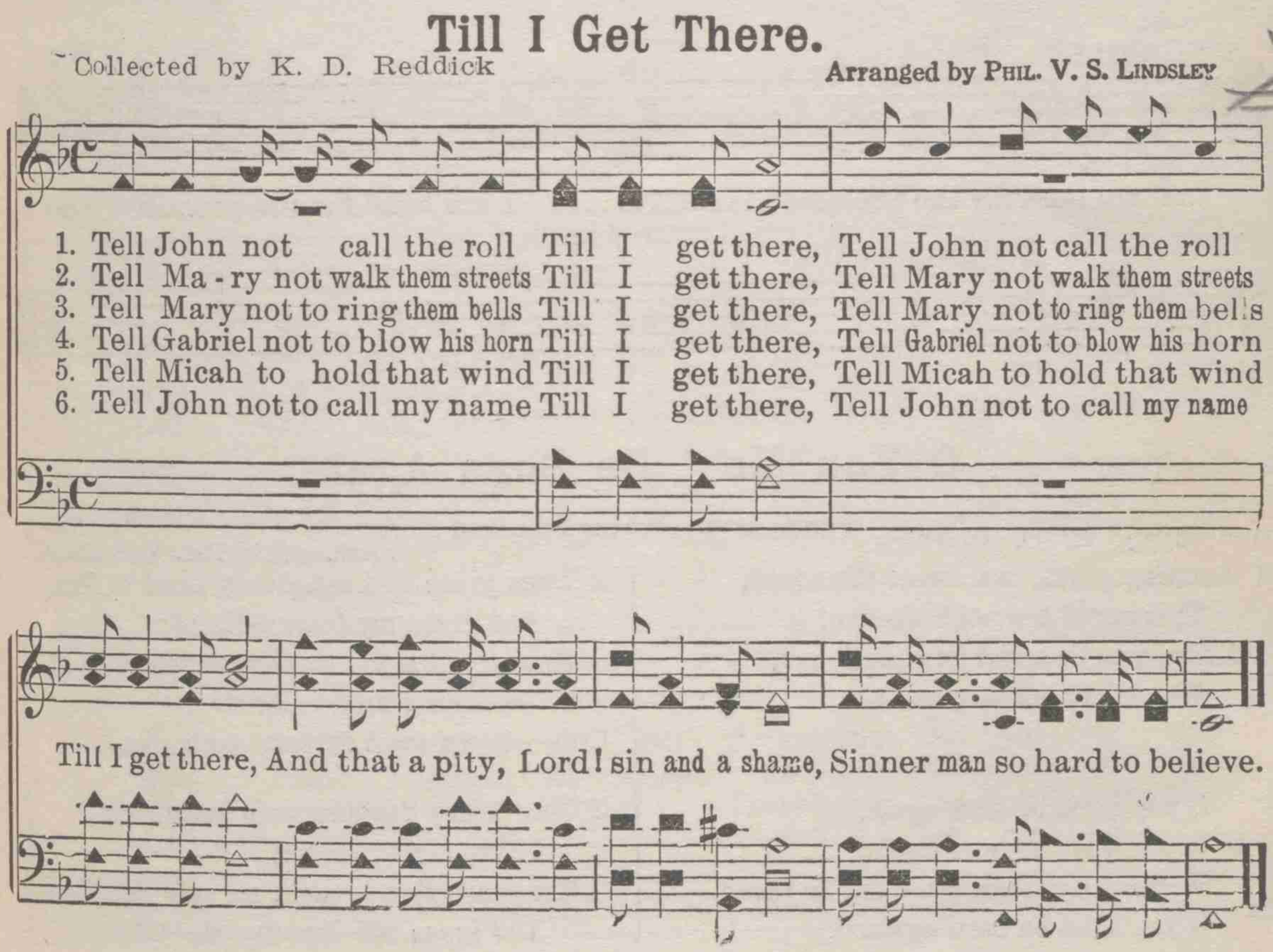
CHORUS.

VERSE.

He Arose. Concluded.



Till I Get There.

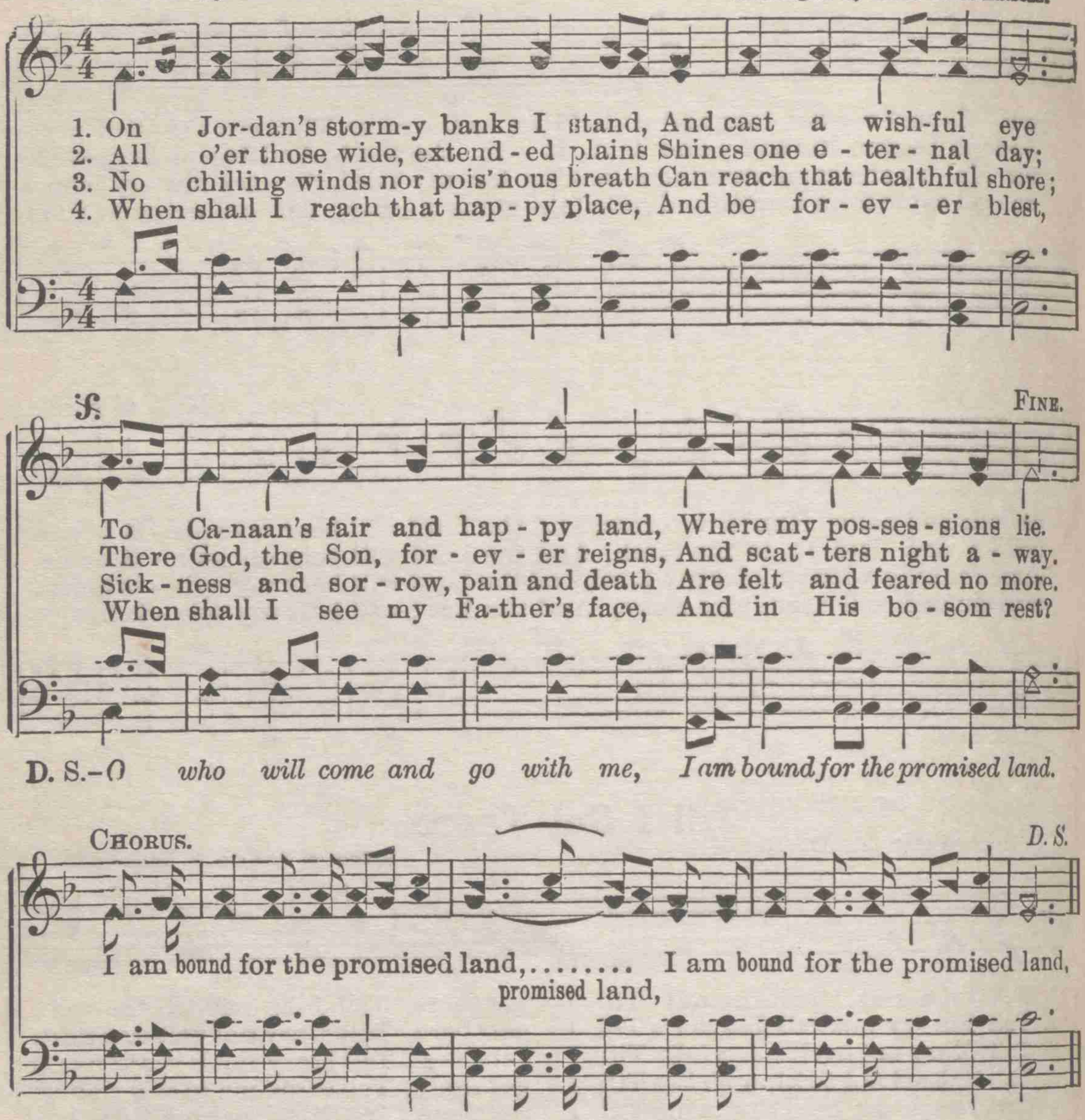
Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



Bound for the Promised Land.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



O You Must Be Born Again.

Tune.—Bound for the Promised Land.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now can see.

CHORUS.

O you must be born again,
O you must be born again,
Without a change you can't be saved,
O you must be born again.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.
CHO.—O you must be born again, etc.

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me on.—CHO.

I Heard the Preaching of the Elders.

CHORUS.

I heard the preach-ing of the El - der, Preach-ing the Word,
preach-ing the Word; I heard the preach-ing of the El - der,
Preaching the Word of God.

1. How long did it rain? Can
2. How long was Jon - ah in the
3. When I was a mourn - er

a - ny one tell? Preaching the Word of God, For for - ty
bel - ly of the whale? Preaching the Word of God, Three whole
just like you, Preaching the Word of God, My kness got ac -

days and nights it fell, Preach-ing the Word of God.
days and nights he sailed, Preach-ing the Word of God.
quaint-ed with the hill - sides, too, Preach-ing the Word of God.

On the Other Shore.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I've got a moth-er o - ver yon-der, I've got a moth-er o - ver
2. I've got a fa - ther o - ver yon-der, I've got a fa - ther o - ver
3. Doubt-ing Thom - as o - ver yon-der, Doubt-ing Thom - as o - ver
4. Paul and Si - las o - ver yon-der, Paul and Si - las o - ver

CHO.—*By and by I'll go and see her, By and by I'll go and*

D. C. for Chorus.

yon - der, I've got a moth - er o - ver yon-der On the oth - er shore.
yon - der, I've got a fa - ther o - ver yon-der On the oth - er shore.
yon - der, Doubting Thomas o - ver yon-der On the oth - er shore.
yon - der, Paul and Si - las o - ver yon-der On the oth - er shore.

see her, By and by I'll go and see her On the oth - er shore.

No. 44. O Lord, Have Mercy.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

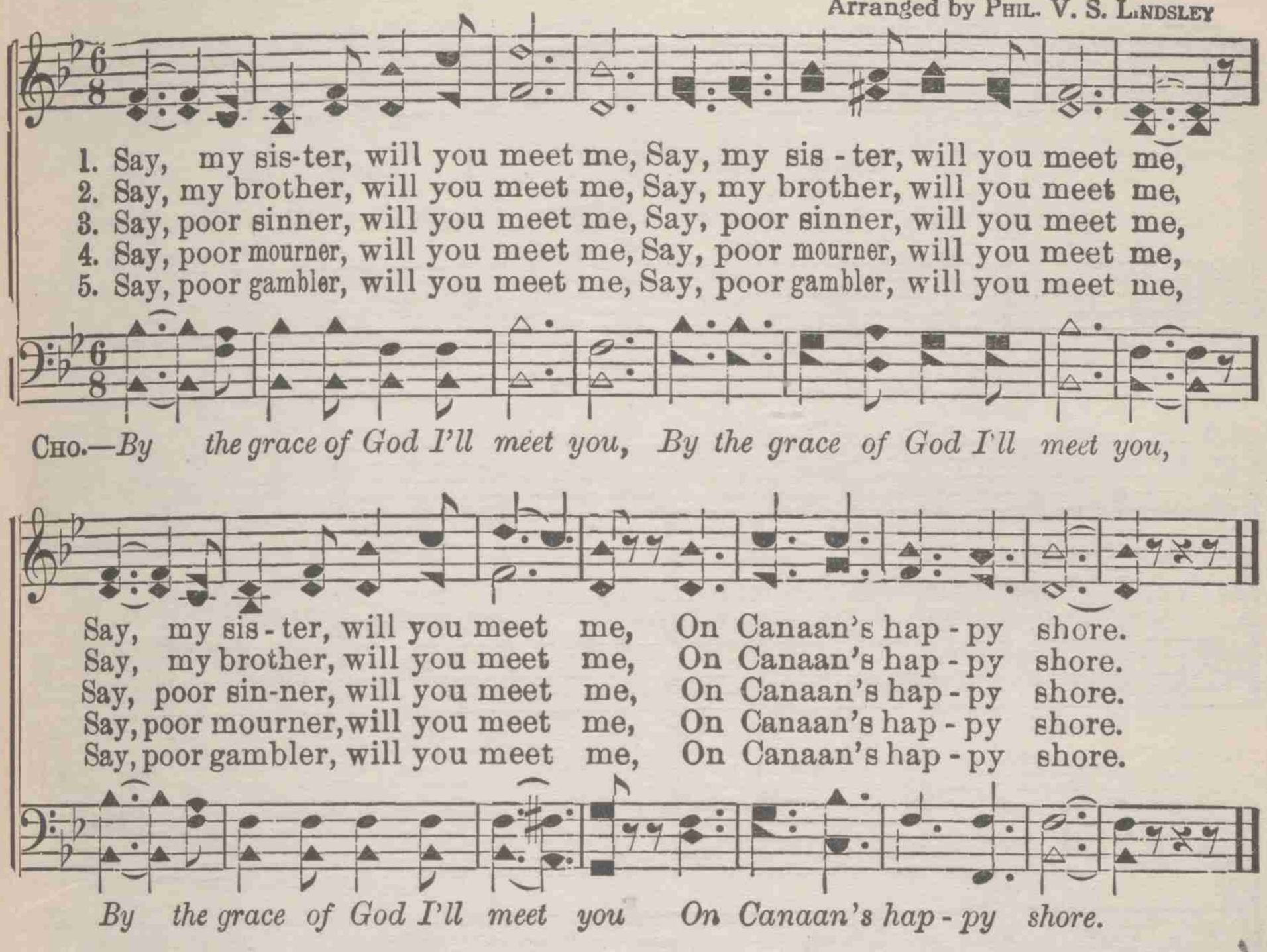
* 1. O Lord, have mer - cy, O Lord, have mer cy,
2. When I'm in trou - ble, When I'm in trou ble,
3. Lord, I'm a sin - ner, Lord, I'm a sin ner,
4. When I am dy - ing, When I am dy ing,
5. When the world's on fire, When the world's on fire,

O Lord, have mer - cy, Have mer - cy on me.
When I'm in trou - ble Have mer - cy on me.
Lord, I'm a sin - ner, Have mer - cy on me.
When I am dy - ing Have mer - cy on me.
When the world's on fire Have mer - cy on me.

* You may sing 1st verse for chorus.

On Canaan's Happy Shore.

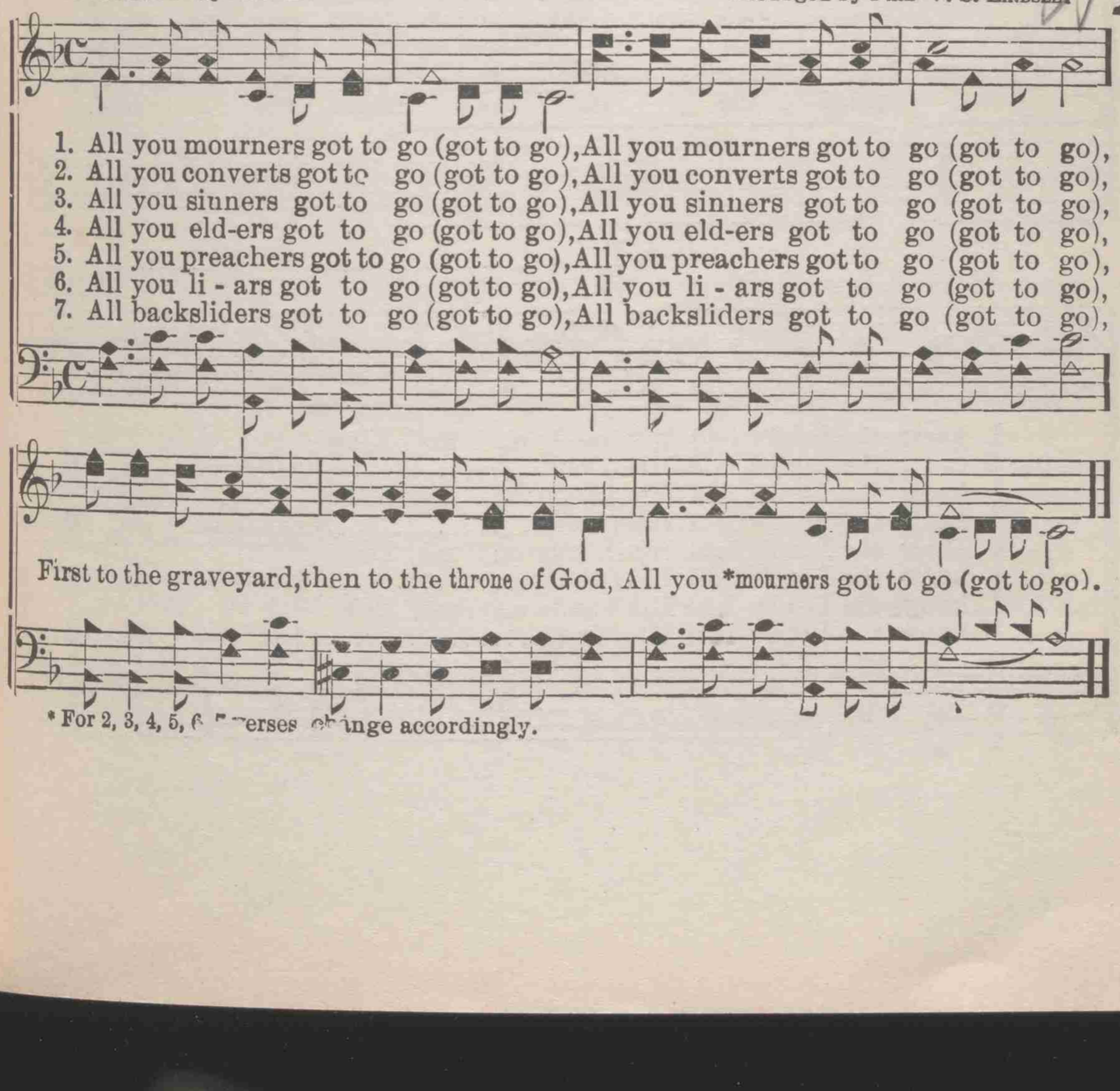
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



You've Got To Go.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



*For 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 verses change accordingly.

I Know The Lord's Laid His Hands On Me.

O I know the Lord,... I know the Lord,

I know the Lord's laid His hands on me, O hands on me.

1. Did ev - er you see the like be - - fore?
   Je - - sus preach - ing to the poor.
2. O was - n't that a hap - py day,
   Je - - sus washed my sins a - - way?
3. Some seek the Lord and don't seek him right,
   fool all day and pray at night,
4. My Lord's done just what He said,
   healed the sick and raised the dead,

I know the Lord's laid His hands on me, King
I know the Lord's laid His (*Omit*.....) hands on me. O
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me, When
I know the Lord's laid His (*Omit*.....) hands on me. O
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me, They
I know the Lord's laid His (*Omit*.....) hands on me. O
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me, He's
I know the Lord's laid His (*Omit*.....) hands on me. O

Before This Time Another Year.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Be - fore this time an - oth - er year, I may be gone out

in some lone-ly grave-yard, O Lord, how long.

VERSE.

1. My mother's broke the
2. My fa-ther's broke the
3. My sis-ter's broke the
4. My brother's broke the
5. My Saviour's broke the

ice and gone, O Lord, how long? By the grace of God I'll

fol - low on, O Lord, how long? Be - fore this time an - oth-er year

I may be gone out in some lone - ly grave - yard, O Lord, how long?

Hide Me Over In the Rock of Ages.

Corrected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

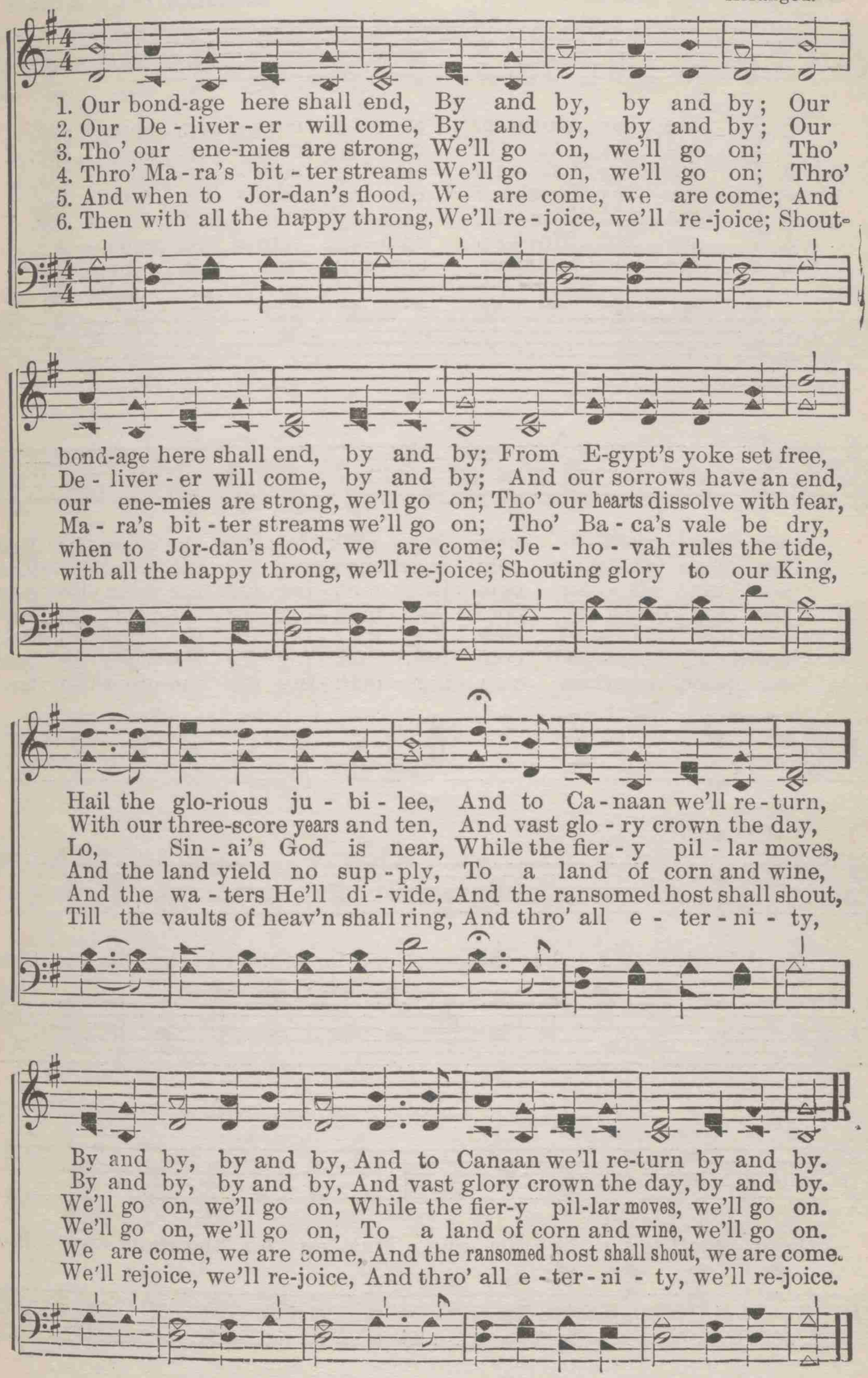
1. O my lov - ing broth - er, when the world's on fire
2. O my lov - ing sis - ter, when the world's on fire
3. O my lov - ing moth - er, when the world's on fire
4. O my lov - ing fa - ther, when the world's on fire
5. O my lov - ing mourn - er, when the world's on fire
6. O my lov - ing sin - ner, when the world's on fire
7. O my lov - ing dea - con, when the world's on fire
8. O my lov - ing preach - er, when the world's on fire

Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me
Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low; Hide me

o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.
o - ver in the Rock of a - ges, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me.

OUR BONDAGE HERE SHALL END.

Arranged.



Good Lord, Shall I Be the One?

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

1. I see my moth - er com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my moth - er com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
2. I see my fa - ther com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my fa - ther com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
3. I see my sis - ter com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my sis - ter com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
4. I see my broth - er com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see my broth - er com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
5. I see old Dan - iel com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see old Dan - iel com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
6. I see old Mos - es com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see old Mos - es com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.
7. I see poor mourner com-ing, com - ing, com - ing, I see poor mourner com - ing, mak - ing for the prom - ise land.

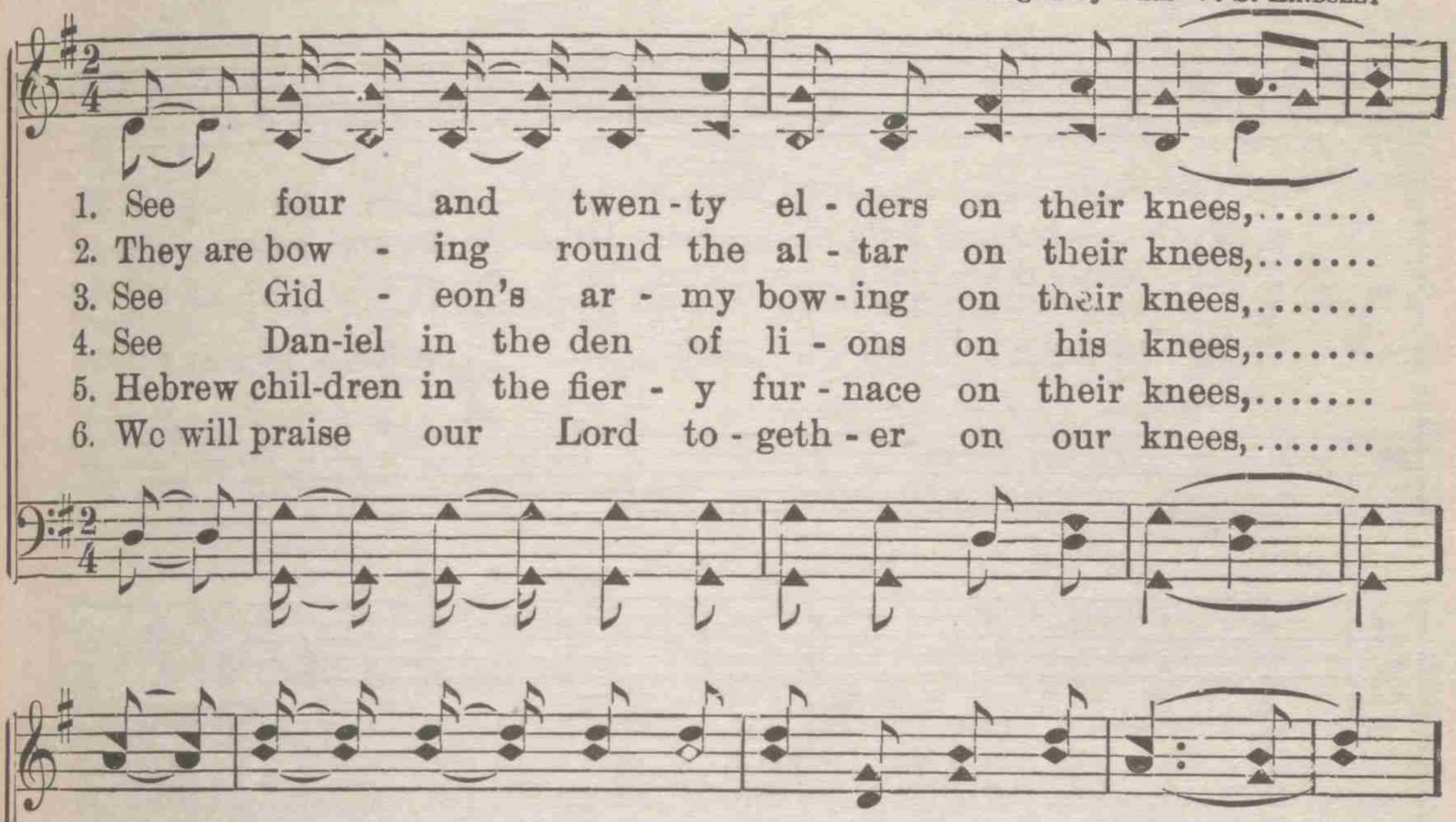
Chorus.

Good Lord, shall I be the one, Good Lord, shall I be the one, Good Lord, shall I be the one, Mak-ing for the prom - ise land.

Juvenile Communion Hymn

Lord, Have Mercy.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



I Went Down in the Valley.

SOLO. TUTTI.

1. O broth- ers let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
2. O sis - ters let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
3. O chil - dren let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
4. O preach- ers let's go down, let's go down, let's go down,
5. By - an'-by we'll all go down, all go down, all go down,

O broth - ers let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
O sis - ters let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
O chil - dren let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
O preach - ers let's go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As
By-an'-by we'll all go down, down in the val-ley to pray. As

:S: REFRAIN.

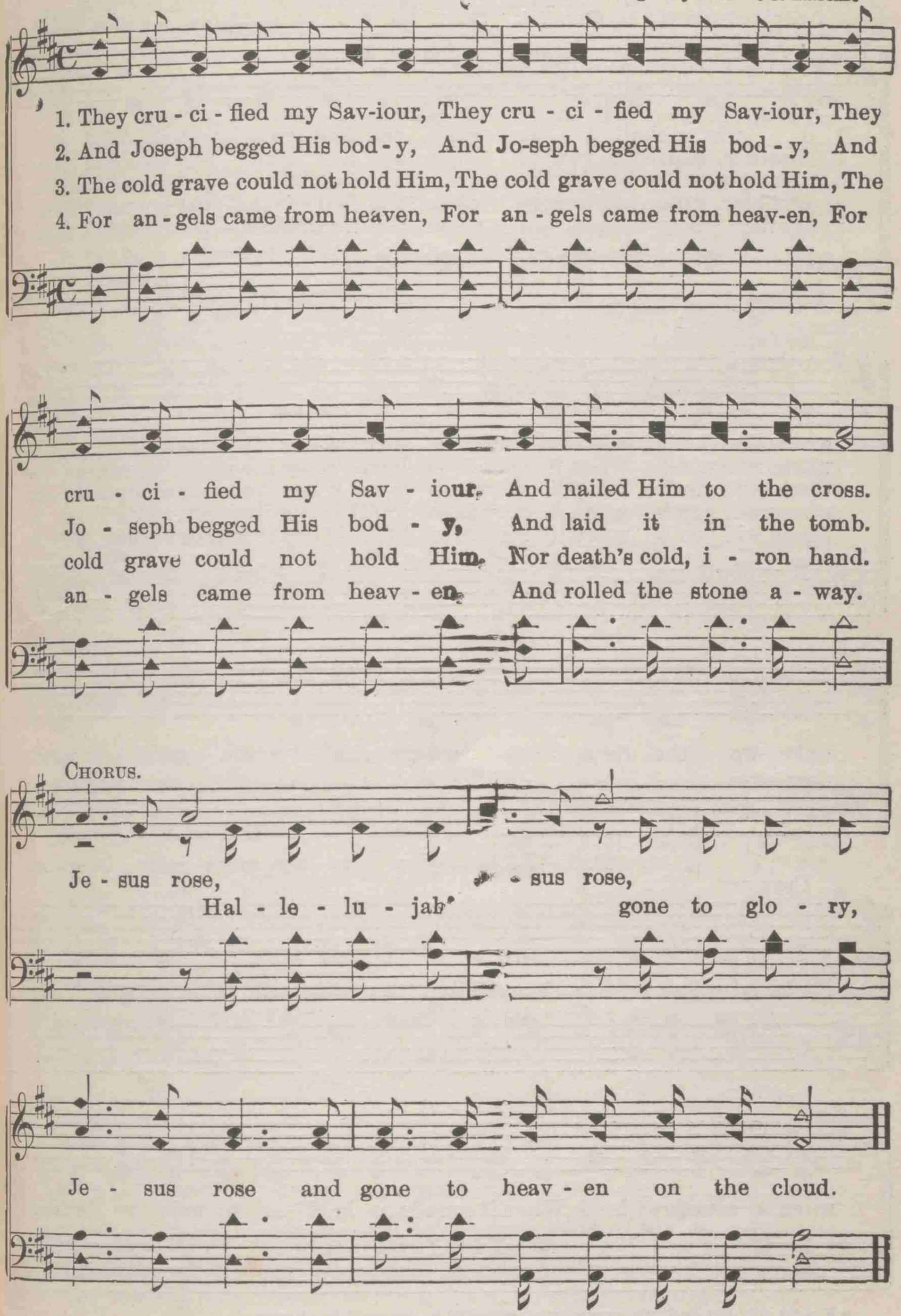
I went down in the val - ley to pray, Study-ing a- bout that

good old way. O who shall wear the star - ry crown, Good

1 2 D.S.

Lord, show me the way, As Lord, show me the way.

Jesus Arose.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

Where Shall I Be When the First Trumpet Sounds?

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. O where shall I be when the first trum - pet sounds? O
2. Mourner, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Mourner,
3. Sinner, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Sinner,
4. Gambler, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Gambler,
5. Brother, where will you be when the first trum - pet sounds? Brother,

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to
where will you be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to

wake up the dead, O where shall I be when it sounds?

FINE.

D. S.—*I'll be lyiny in my grave when it sounds.*

CHORUS.

* I'll be lying in my grave when the first trumpet sounds, I'll be lying in my grave

D. S.

when it sounds so loud, When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead,

* For 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th verses, use, "You'll be lying," in chorus.

Fred Cowles gave me this years ago

The Rocks and the Mountains

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. O the rocks and the mountains shall all flee a way,
2. O the rocks and the mountains shall all flee a way,
3. Mourn - er, mourn - er, give up your heart to God,
4. Sin - ner, sin - ner, give up your heart to God,
5. Sis - ter, sis - ter, give up your heart to God,
6. Moth - er, moth - er, give up your heart to God,
7. Chil - dren, chil - dren, give up your hearts to God,

And you shall have a new hid - ing place that day,

Seek - er, seek - er, give up your heart to God,
Doubt - er, doubt - er, give up your heart to God,
Mour - ner, mour - ner give up your heart to God,
Sin - ner, sin - ner, give up your heart to God,
Sis - ter, sis - ter, give up your heart to God,
Moth - er, moth - er, give up your heart to God,
Chil - dren, chil - dren, give up your hearts to God,

And you shall have a new hid - ing place that day.

Do You Think I'll Make a Soldier?

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Do you think I'll make a sol - dier? sol- dier, Do you
2. Yes, I think you'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Yes, I
3. Earnest pray'rs will make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Earnest
4. I am climb-ing Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, I am
5. Ev - 'ry round goes higher and high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry

1. Do you think I'll Do you

think I'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier? Do you think I'll
think you'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Yes, I think you'll
pray'rs will make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Earnest pray'rs will
climbing Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, I am climbing
round goes higher and high - er, high - er, Ev-'ry round goes

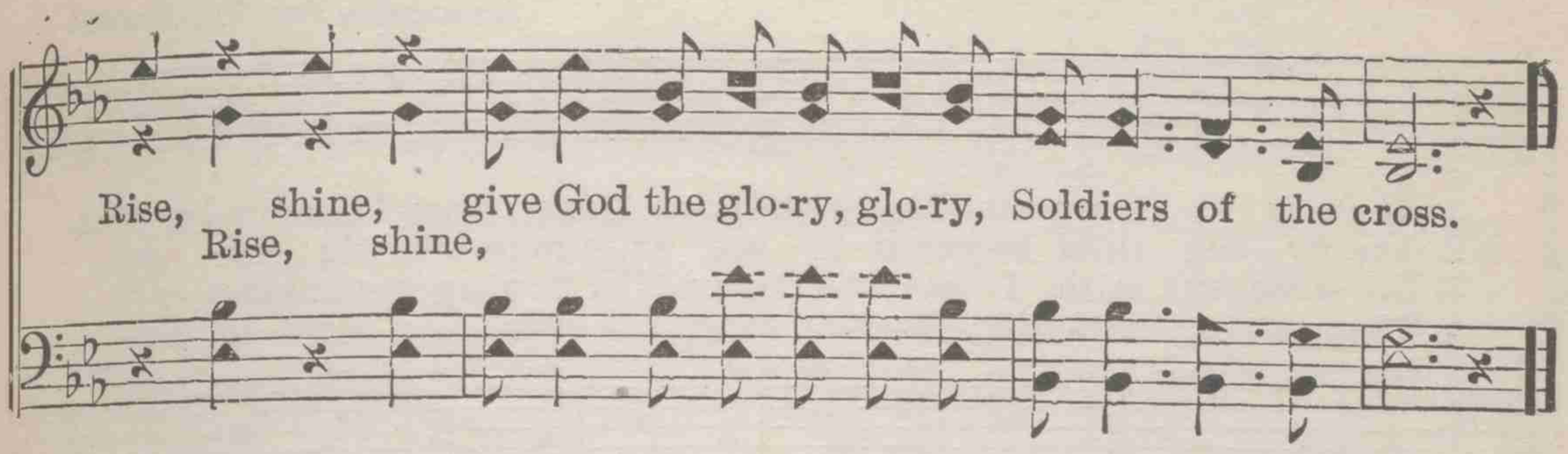
think I'll Do you think I'll

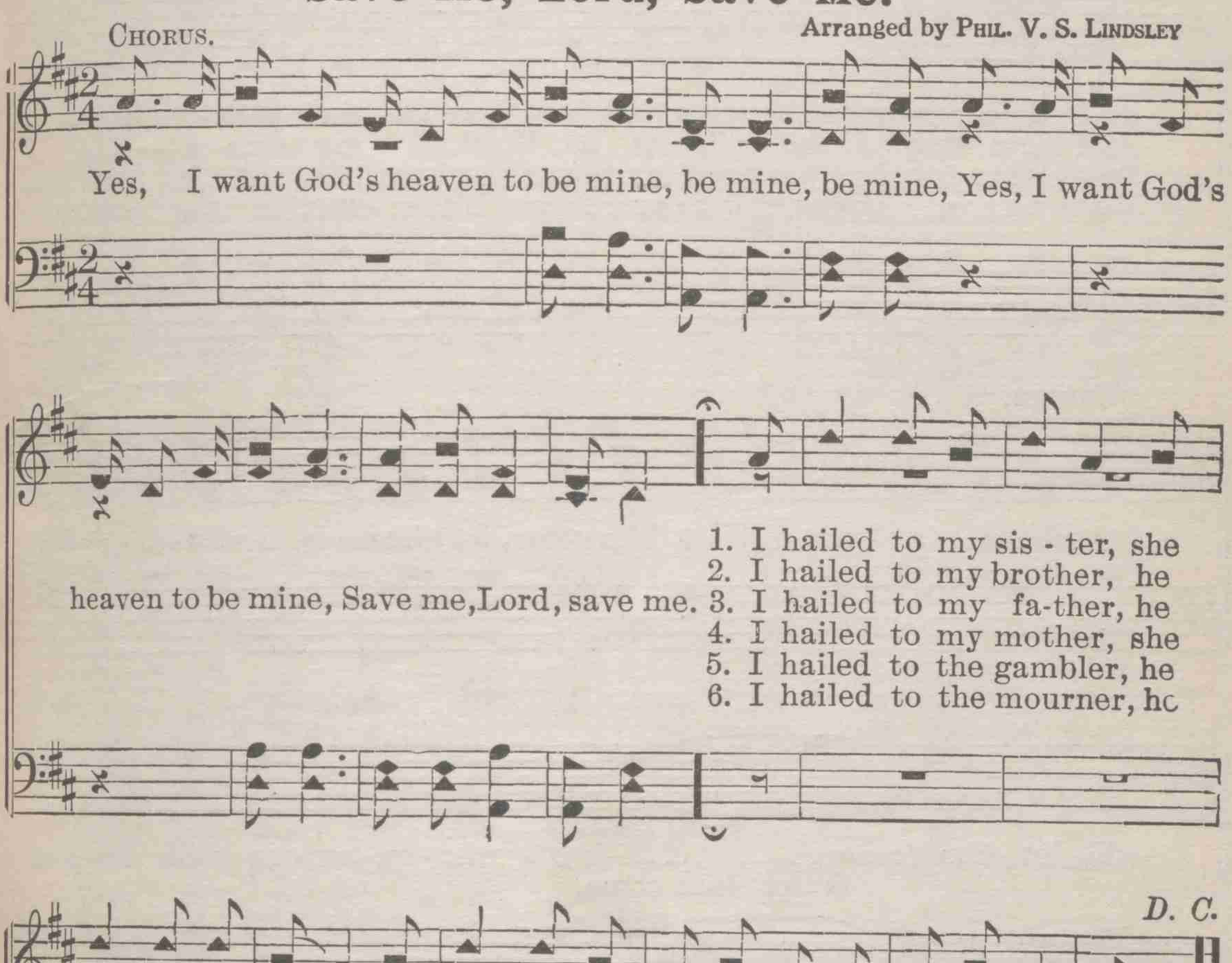
CHORUS.

make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross? Rise, shine,
make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross.
make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross.
Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, Sol-dier of the cross.
higher and high - er, high - er, Sol-dier of the cross. Rise, shine,

give God the glo - ry, glo - ry, Rise, shine, give God the glo - ry, glo-ry,

Rise, shine,

Do You Think I'll Make a Soldier? Concluded.

Save Me, Lord, Save Me.



Whosoever Will, Let Him Come.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Ere since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup - ply,
4. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

CHORUS.

O who - so - ev - er will, let him come, let him come, O who - so - ev - er

will, let him come;..... O who - so - ev - er will, let him

O let him come;

come, let him come and drink of the wa - ter of life.....

Most Done Toiling Here.

(*m*.....) Most done toil-ing here, O breth-e - ren, (*m*.....) And I'm

1 2 FINE.

most done toil - ing here. O breth-e - ren, most done toil - ing here.

1. I.... love to..... shout, I..... love to sing.
2. Some - times I'm.... up,.... some - times I'm down.
3. O, I haven't been to Heaven but... I've a been told,

Most done toil - ing here. I love to.... praise my
Most done toil - ing here. Some - times I'm... al - - most
Most done toil - ing here. The streets in.... Heaven are

D.C.

Heav'n - ly King. Most done toil - ing here.
on the ground. Most done toil - ing here.
paved with gold. Most done toil - ing here. O breth - e - ren.

I'm A-rolling.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

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

FINE.

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

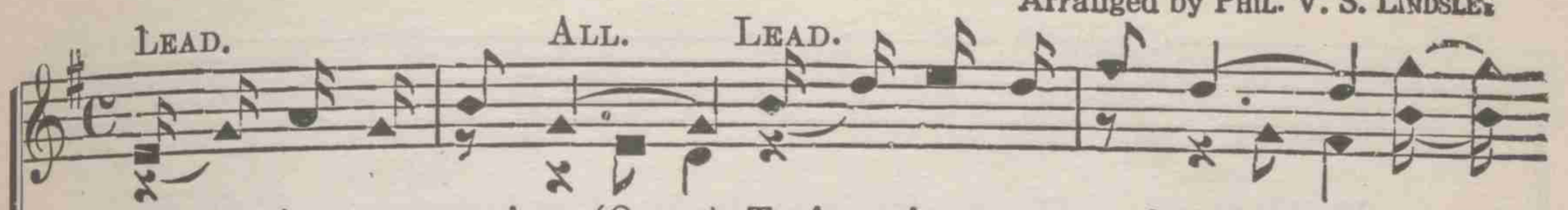
VERSE.

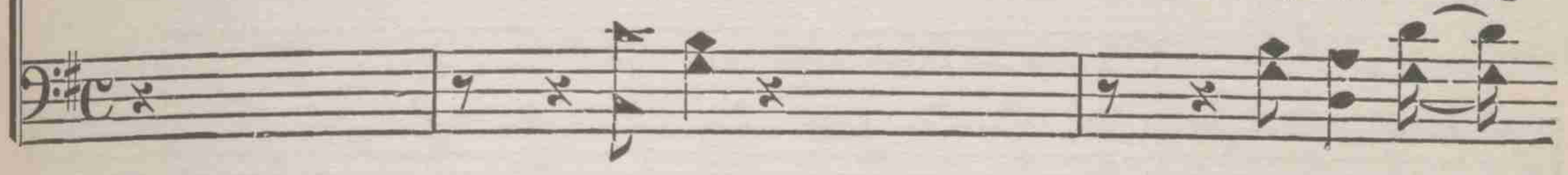
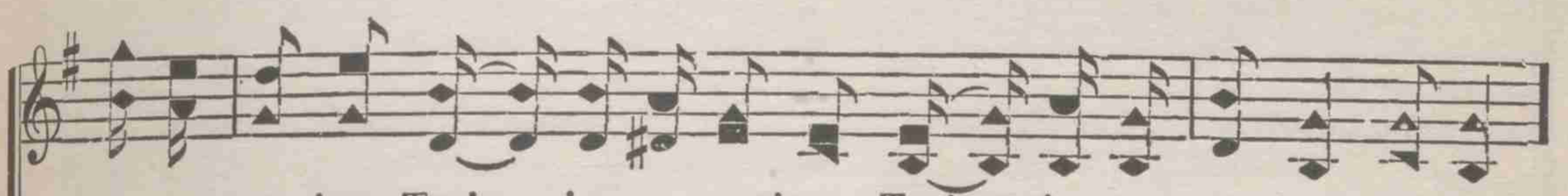
1. Say, sis - ter, won't you help me, Say, sis - ter, won't you help me to pray?
2. Say, brother, won't you help me, Say, brother, won't you help me to pray?
3. Say, members, won't you help me, Say, members, won't you help me to pray?
4. Say, deacons, won't you help me, Say, deacons, won't you help me to pray?
5. Say, Christians, won't you help me, Say, Christians, won't you help me to pray?

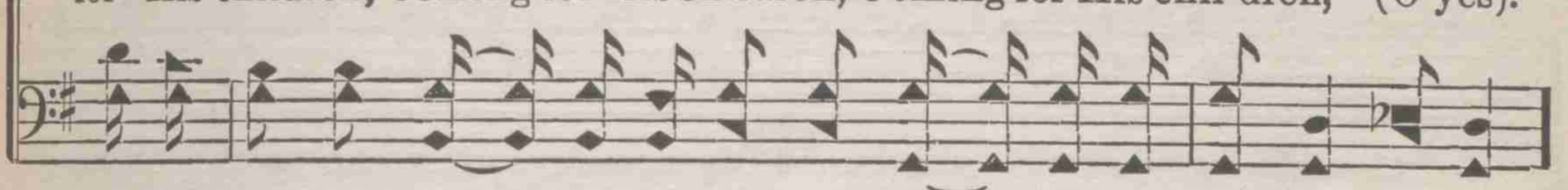
D. C. al Fine.

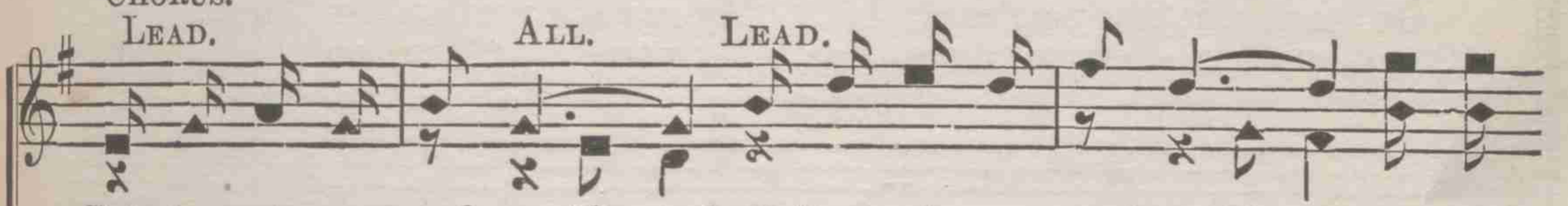
Say, sister, won't you help me, won't you help me in the service of the Lord?
Say, brother, won't you help me, won't you help me in the service of the Lord?
Say, members, won't you help me, won't you help me in the service of the Lord?
Say, deacons, won't you help me, won't you help me in the service of the Lord?
Say, Christians, won't you help me, won't you help me in the service of the Lord?

Better Get You Ready.

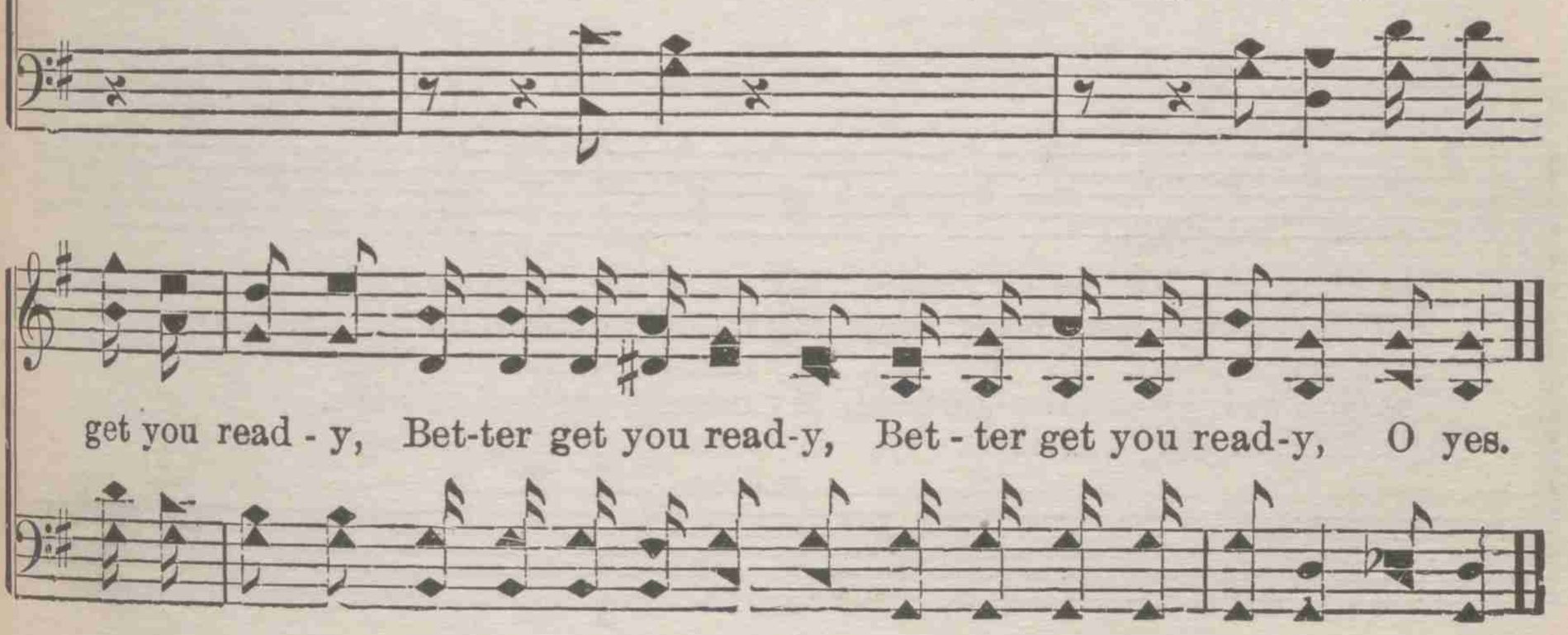
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Train is a - com-ing, (O yes), Train is a - com-ing, (O yes), Train
2. Coming round the mountain, (O yes), Coming round the mountain, (O yes), Coming
3. Can't you hear the whistle? (O yes), Can't you hear the whistle? (O yes), Can't you
4. Bet - ter get your tick-et, (O yes), Bet-ter get your tick - et, (O yes), Bet-ter
5. Blow-ing for the sta-tion, (O yes), Blowing for the sta-tion, (O yes), Blowing
6. Can't you see my Jesus coming? (O yes), Can't you see my Jesus coming? (O yes), Can't you
7. Com-ing for His children, (O yes), Coming for His children, (O yes), Coming



is a - com-ing, Train is a - com-ing, Train is a - com-ing, (O yes).
round the mountain, Coming round the mountain, Coming round the mountain, (O yes).
hear the whistle? Can't you hear the whistle? Can't you hear the whistle? (O yes).
get your tick - et, Bet-ter get your tick-et, Bet-ter get your tick - et, (O yes).
for the sta-tion, Blowing for the sta-tion, Blowing for the sta-tion, (O yes).
see my Jesus coming? Can't you see my Jesus coming? Can't you see my Jesus coming? (O yes).
for His children, Coming for His children, Coming for His chil-dren, (O yes).

CHORUS.



Bet - ter get you read - y, (O yes), Better get you read-y, (O yes), Bet-ter



get you read - y, Bet-ter get you read-y, Bet - ter get you read-y, O yes.

My Name's Written On High.

Hail! Hail! I be-long to the bloodwashed army, Hail! Hail!

1 LEADER.—O well-a-then! 2

My name's written on high. My name's written on high.

1. O
2. If
3. O
4. "
5. "

hal-le-lu-jah to the lamb! My name's written on high; King
you get there be-fore I do, My name's written on high; Look
get back, Sa-tan, let me by, My name's written on high; Going to
Go back, all the pow'rs of hell, My name's written on high; "
Shout, my sis-ter, you are free, My name's written on high; "

LEADER.—O well-a-then.

Je-sus died for ev-'ry man, My name's written on high.
out for me I'm com-ing too, My name's written on high.
serve my Je-sus till I die, My name's written on high.
Let God's children take the field, My name's written on high.
Christ has bought your lib-er-ty, My name's written on high.

Gospel Train Is Coming

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. That gos - pel train is com - ing, Don't you want to go?
2. 'Tis com - ing round the moun - tain, Don't you want to go?
3. O can't you hear the whis - tle, Don't you want to go?
4. You bet - ter get your tick - et, Don't you want to go?
5. 'Tis blow - ing for the sta - tion, Don't you want to go?

That gos - pel train is com - ing, Don't you want to go?
'Tis com - ing round the moun - tain, Don't you want to go?
O can't you hear the whis - tle, Don't you want to go?
You bet - ter get your tick - et, Don't you want to go?
'Tis blow - ing for the sta - tion, Don't you want to go?

That gos - pel train is com - ing, Don't you want to go?
'Tis com - ing round the moun - tain, Don't you want to go?
O can't you hear the whis - tle, Don't you want to go?
You bet - ter get your tick - et, Don't you want to go?
'Tis blow - ing for the sta tion, Don't you want to go?

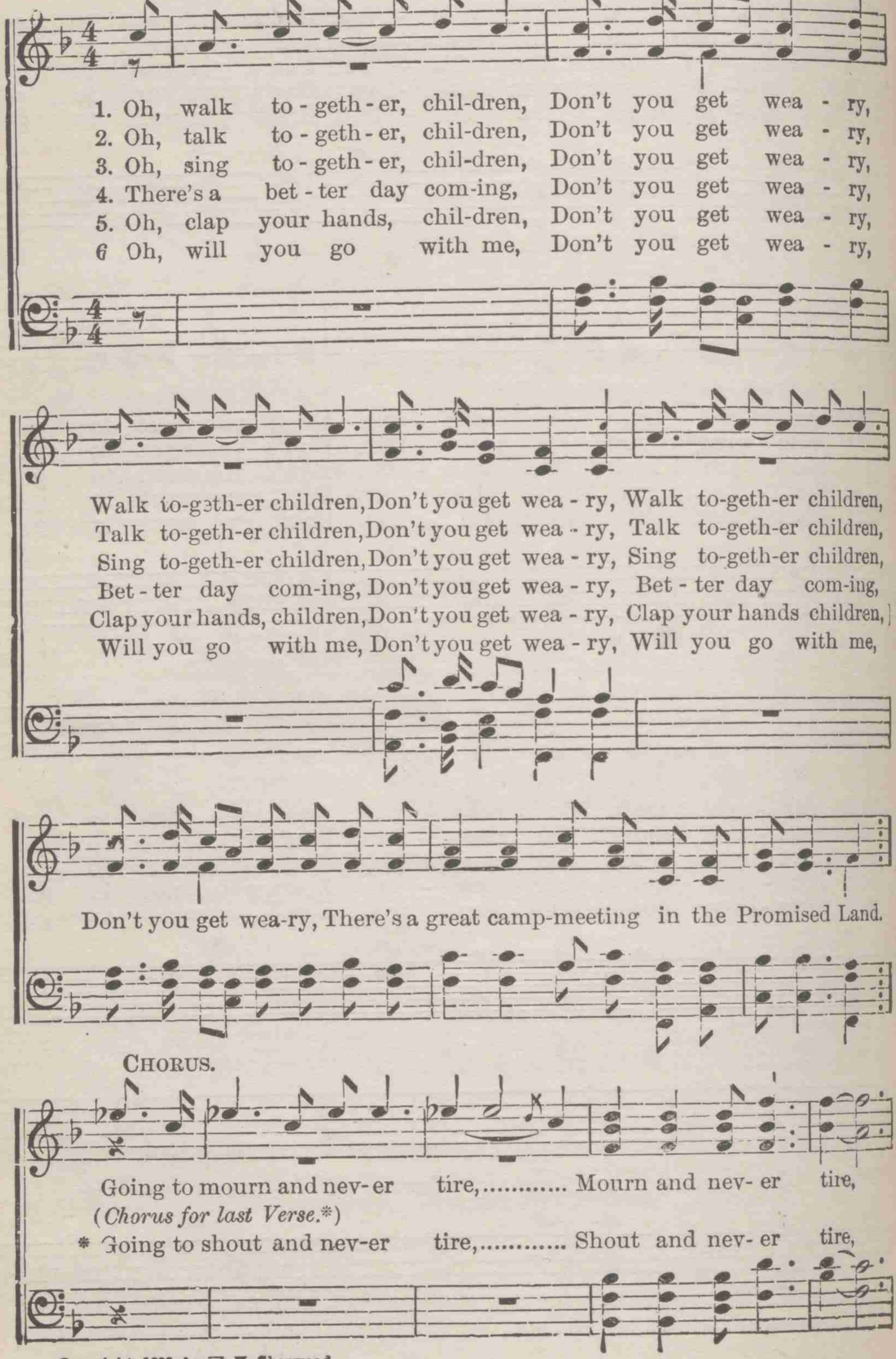
Yes, I want to go, Yes, I want to go.

Camp-Meeting.

This is one of the Characteristic peices that used to warm the Camp-grounds when the meetings had been turned over to the slaves, in the days of oppression and indeed is powerfully warming yet to those who love religious heat.

W. H. SHERWOOD.

Furioso.



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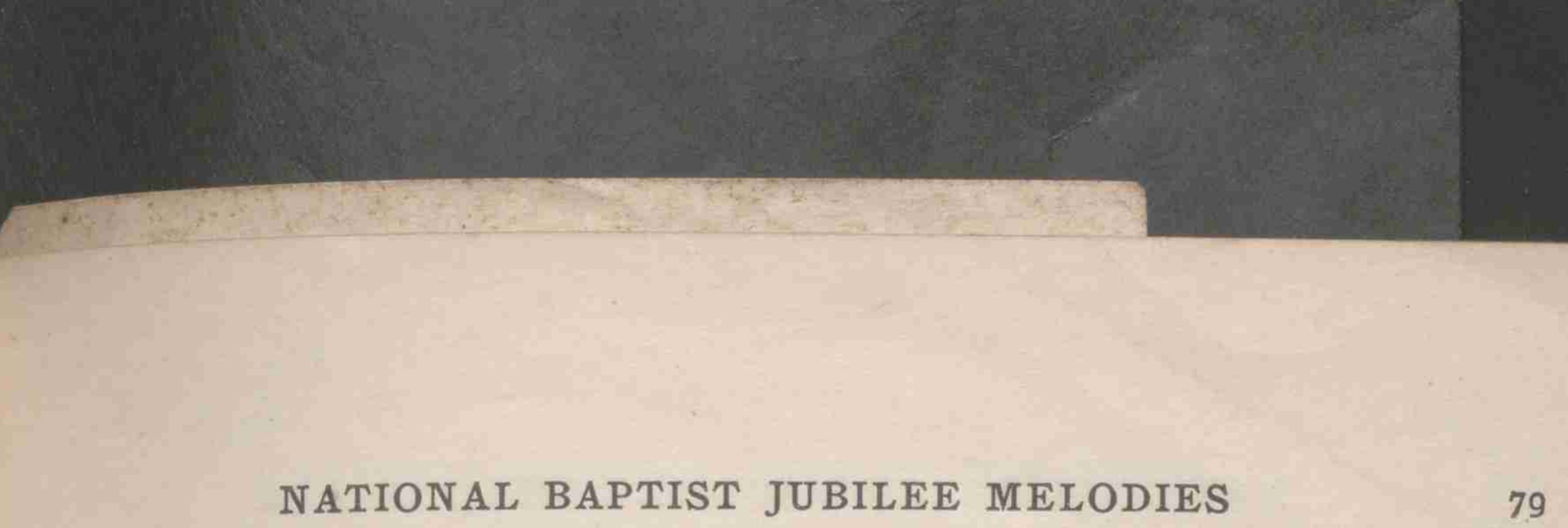
Camp Meeting. Concluded.



King Jesus is A-listening.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

I Will Meet You At the Station.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Brother, when that train comes a-long, Brother, when that train comes a-long, I will meet you at the sta-tion When the train comes a-long.

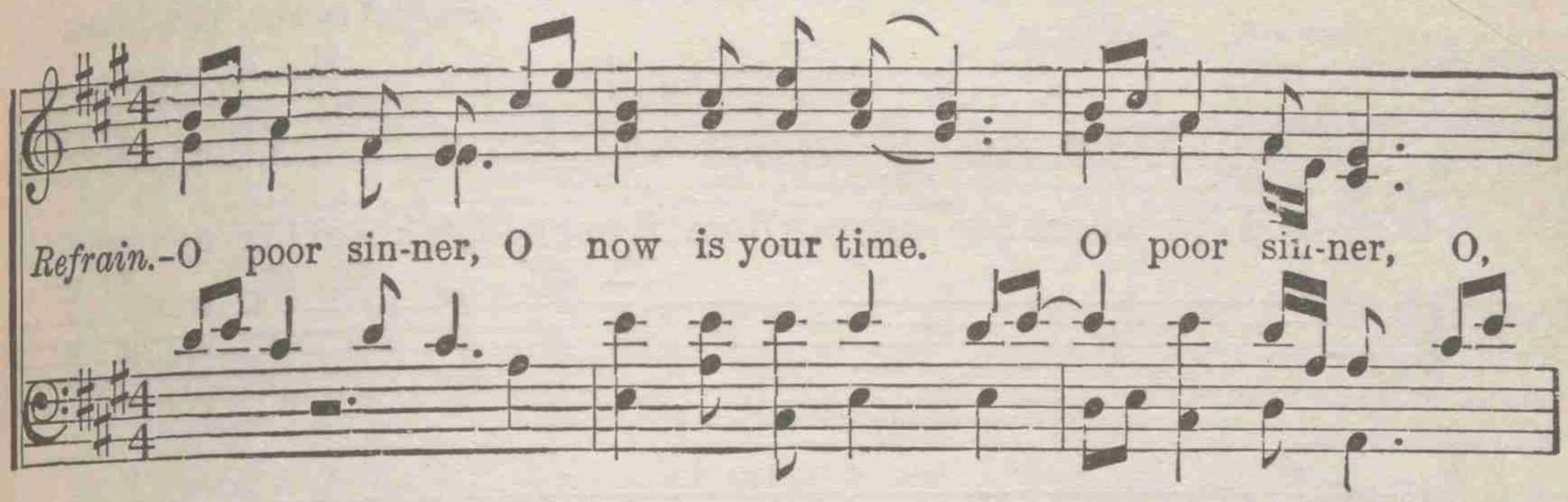
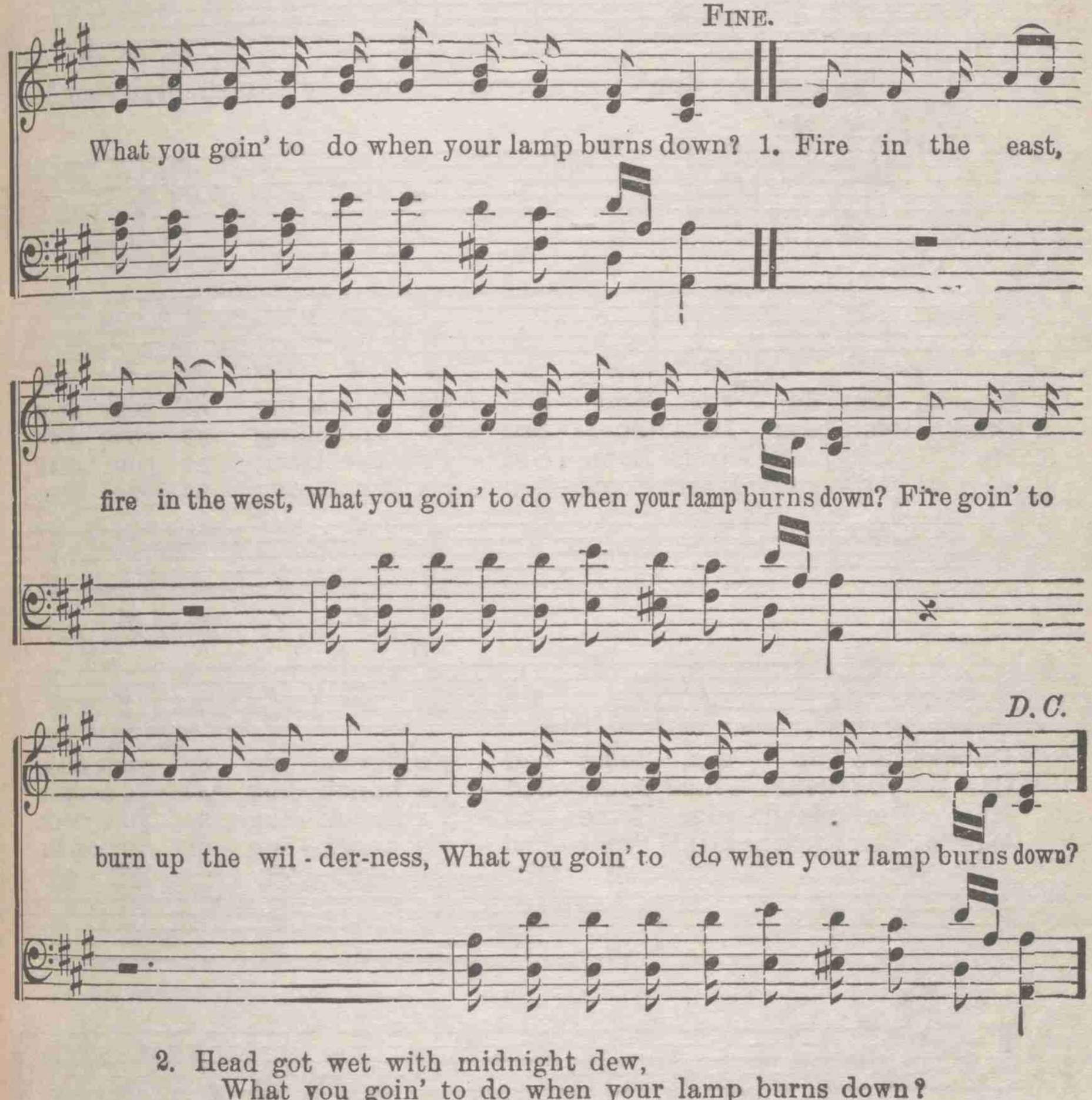
VERSE.

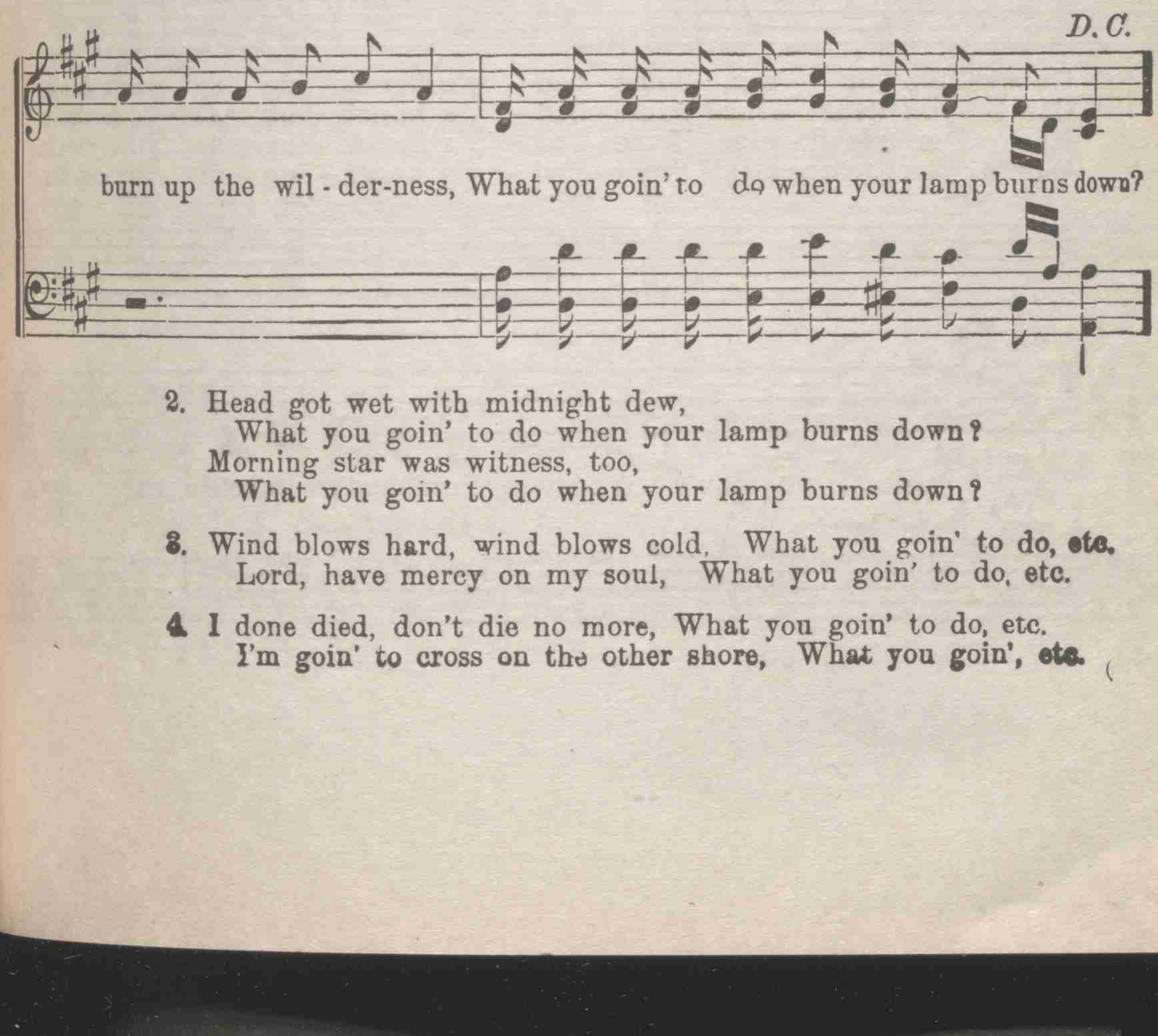
1. I may be blind and I can-not see, But I'll meet you at the
2. I may be lame and I can-not walk, But I'll meet you at the
3. I may be deaf and I can-not hear, But I'll meet you at the
4. It may be late or it may be soon, But I'll meet you at the

station when the train comes along. Brother, when the train comes along, Brother,

when the train comes along, I will meet you at the station When the train comes along.

Chas Haffer
Clarksdale Miss

Poor Sinner.





2. Head got wet with midnight dew,
   What you goin' to do when your lamp burns down?
   Morning star was witness, too,
   What you goin' to do when your lamp burns down?

3. Wind blows hard, wind blows cold, What you goin' to do, etc.
   Lord, have mercy on my soul, What you goin' to do, etc.

4. I done died, don't die no more, What you goin' to do, etc.
   I'm goin' to cross on the other shore, What you goin', etc.

Somebody's Knocking At Your Door.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Some-bod-y's knocking at your door, Somebody's knocking at your door,

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

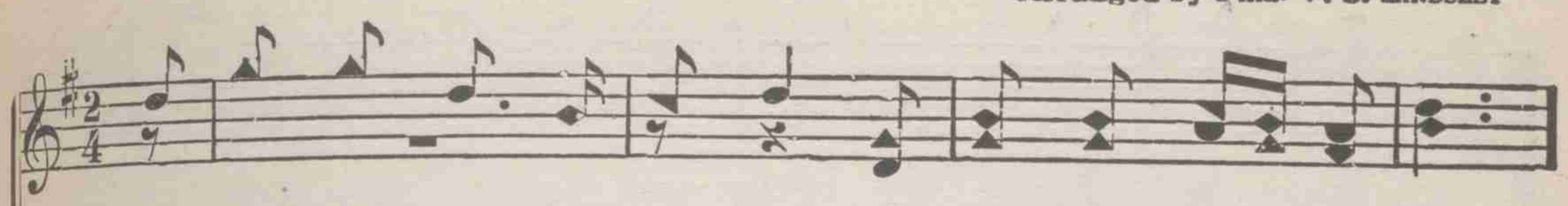
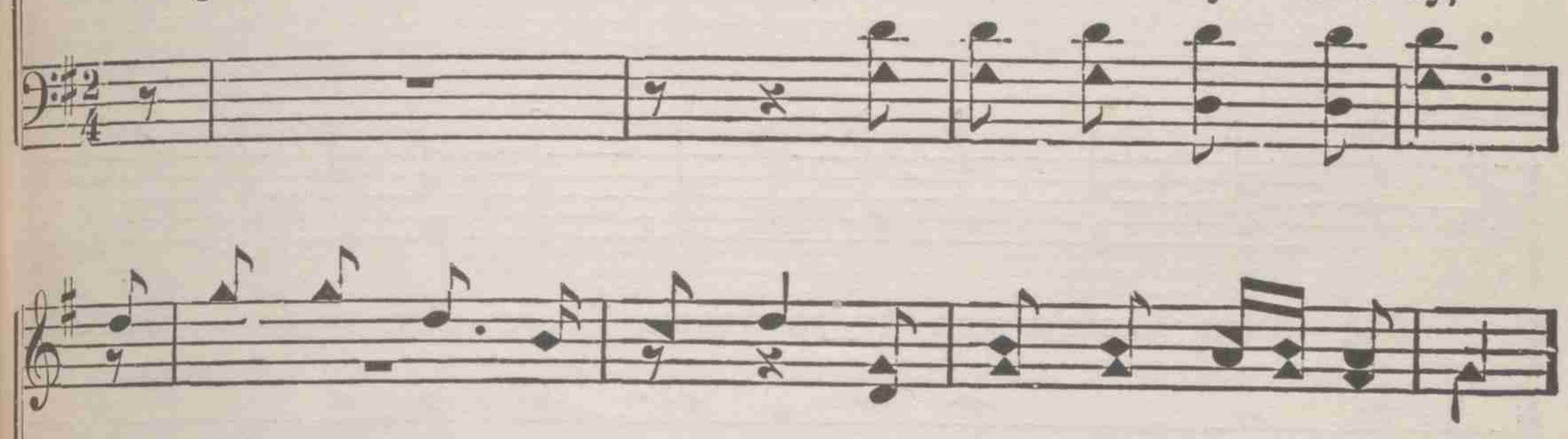
f VERSE.

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. He is plead-ing, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;
4. Won't you answer Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;

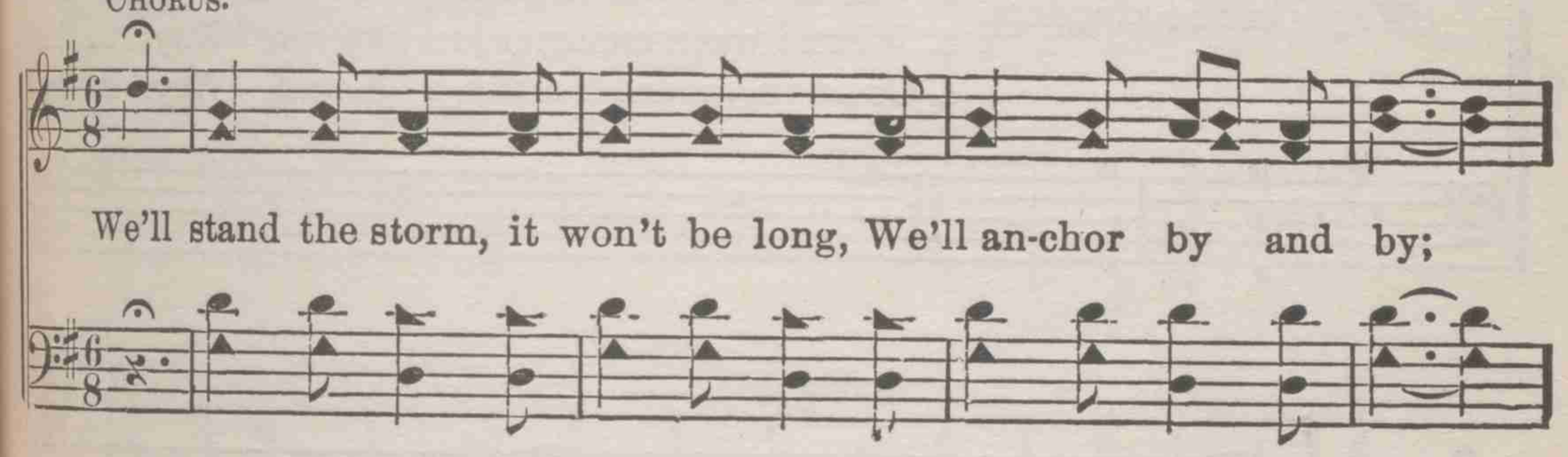
Knocks like Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
He is plead-ing, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
Won't you answer Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.

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

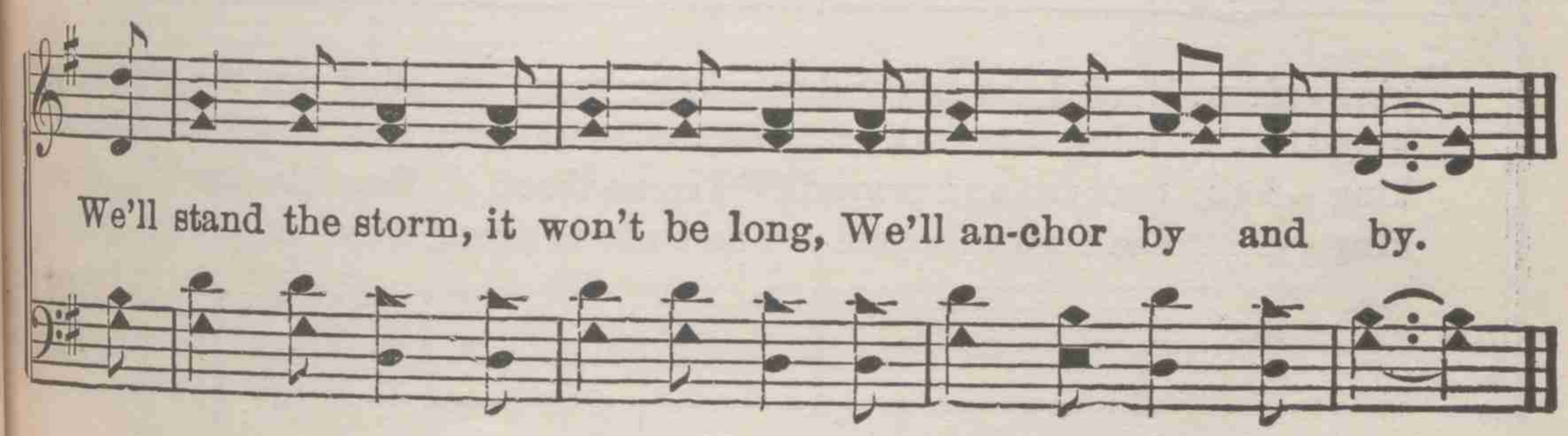
We'll Anchor By and By.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. The ship is on the o - cean, We'll an - chor by and by;
2. She's mak-ing for the land-ing, We'll an - chor by and by;
3. We're crossing o - ver Jor - dan, We'll an - chor by and by;
3. King Je - sus is our cap - tain, We'll an - chor by and by;

The ship is on the o - cean, We'll an - chor by and by.
She's mak - ing for the land - ing, We'll an - chor by and by.
We're cross - ing o - ver Jor - dan, We'll an - chor by and by.
King Je - sus is our cap - tain, We'll an - chor by and by.

CHORUS.



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



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

Plenty Good Room.

There's plen-ty good room, There's plenty good room, Way in the

king - dom; There's plen - ty good room, There's plen - ty good room,

Way in the kingdom.

1. My Lord's done just what he said, Way in the
2. One of these mornings bright and fair, Way in the
3. When I was a mourner just like you, Way in the
4. Come on, mourner make, a bound, Way in the

king - dom; Healed the sick and raised the dead, Way in the king-dom.
king - dom; Going to hitch on my wings and eleave the air, Way in the king-dom.
king - dom; I prayed and prayed till I came thro', Way in the king-dom.
king - dom; The Lord will meet you on halfway ground, Way in the king-dom.

My Soul Wants Something New.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!.....
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;...
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al- read - y come;....
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;....

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.....
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far And grace will lead me home....
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures....

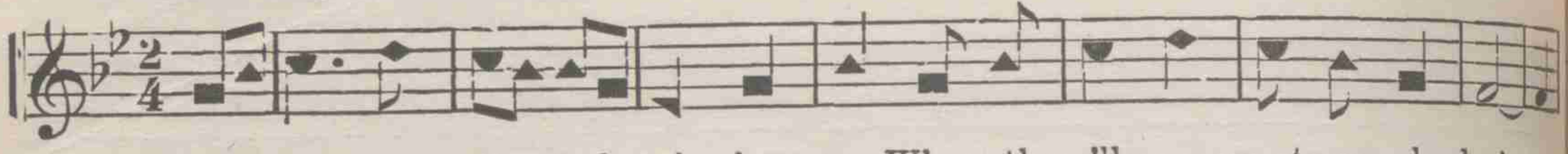
CHORUS.

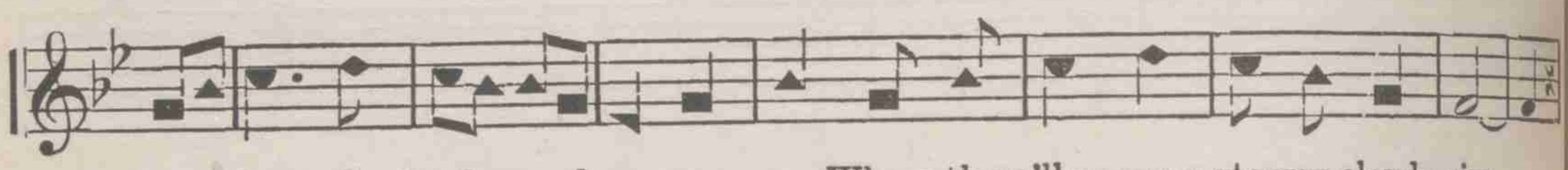
My soul wants something that's new, that's new,
My soul wants something that's new, that's new,
My soul wants something that's new, that's new,
My soul wants something that's new, that's new,

My soul wants something that's new.

To That Land.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



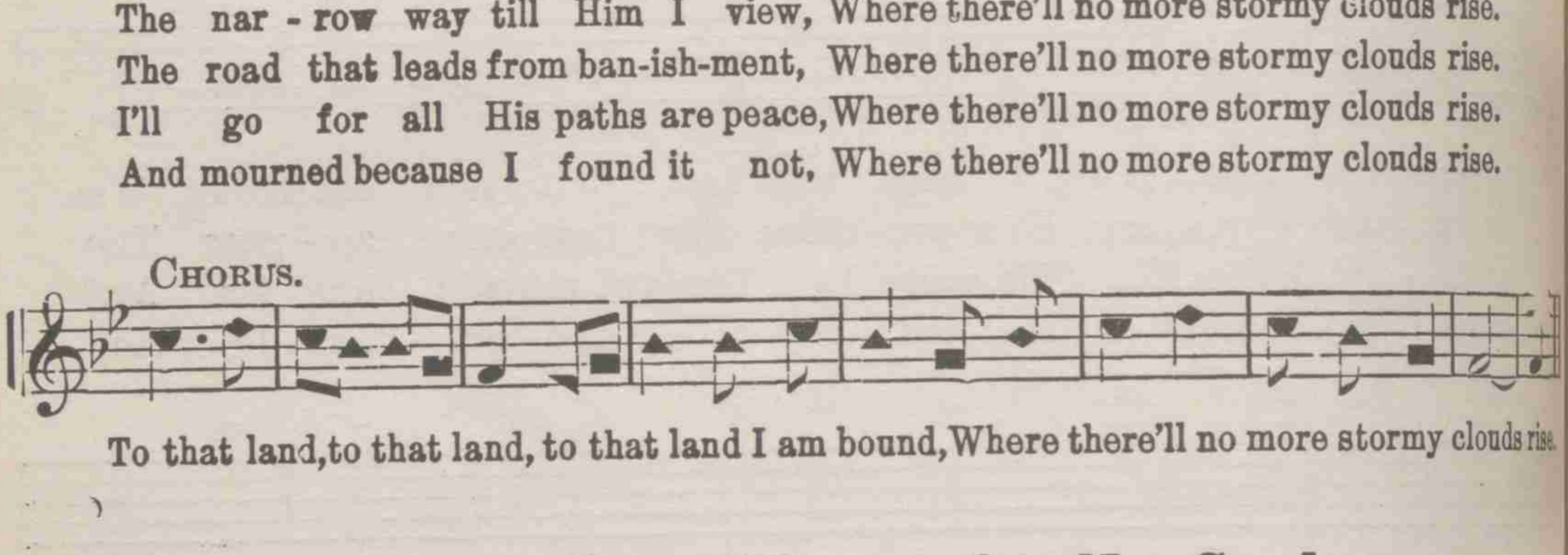
1. Je - sus my all to heav'n is gone, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
2. His track I see and I pur - sue, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
3. The way the ho - ly proph-ets went, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
4. The King's high - way of ho - li - ness, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,
5. This is the way I long have sought, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise,

He whom I fixed my hope up - on, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
The nar - row way till Him I view, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
The road that leads from ban-ish-ment, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
I'll go for all His paths are peace, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.
And mourned because I found it not, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.

CHORUS.

To that land, to that land, to that land I am bound, Where there'll no more stormy clouds rise.

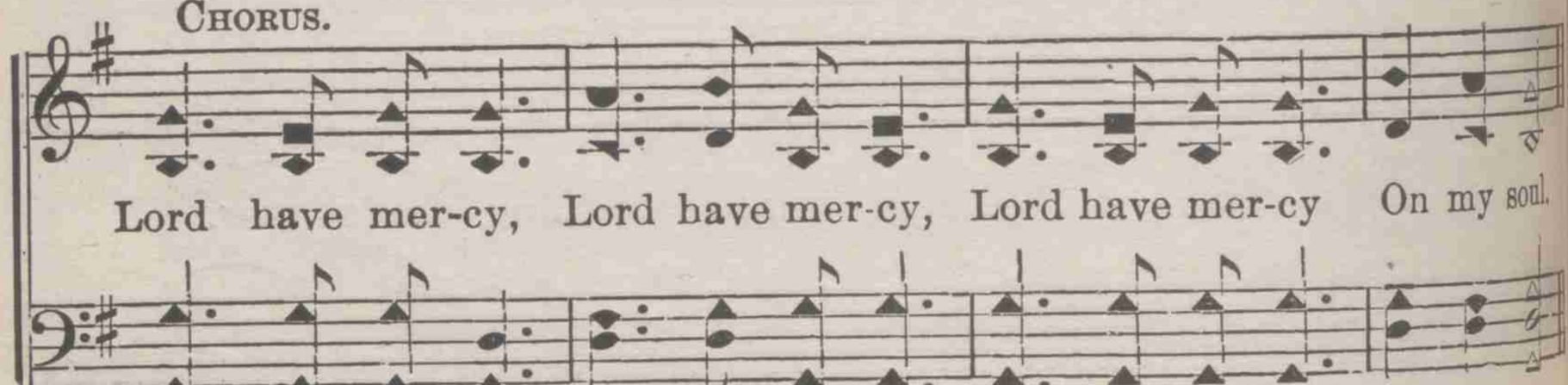
Lord, Have Mercy On My Soul.

Collected by K. D. Reddick — Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. Save poor sin-ner, Save poor sin-ner, Save poor sin-ner, Save him now.
2. He is sink-ing, He is sink-ing, He is sink-ing, Sink-ing down.
3. Save poor mourner, Save poor mourner, Save poor mourner, Save him now.
4. He is dy - ing, He is dy - ing, He is dy - ing, Save him now.

CHORUS.



Lord have mer-cy, Lord have mer-cy, Lord have mer-cy On my soul.

Atlanta: Ga

My Sins Are Taken Away.

Libero.

1. My Lord's done..... just what He said,.....
   My Lord's done just what He said,
2. Some these days..... it won't be long,.....
   Some these days it won't be long.

Cho.—*All my sins (all my sins) are tak-en a-way (are tak-en a-way),*

FINE.

My Lord's done..... just what He said;
My Lord's done just what He said;
Some these days..... it won't be long,
Some these days it won't be long;

All my sins (all my sins) are tak-en a-way (are tak-en a-way).

My Lord's done just what He said, Healed the sick and raised the dead,
Some these days it won't be long, Go-in' home to sing my song,

All my sins are tak-en a-way, Glo-ry! glo-ry! I am saved;

D. C. for Chorus.

All my sins are tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

All my sins are tak-en a-way, tak-en a-way.

I'll Trust In the Lord.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, Let storms of sor - row fall,
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav-'nly rest,

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

CHORUS.

I will trust in the Lord, I will trust in the Lord, I will

trust in the Lord, till I die,... I will trust in the

Lord, I will trust in the Lord, I will trust in the Lord, till I die.

Lord, I'm On My Way.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. What you goin't do when my Lord calls you? What you goin't do when my Lord calls you? Lord, I'm on my way.
2. What you goin't do when the world's on fire? What you goin't do when the world's on fire? Lord, I'm on my way.
3. My Lord says he's goin't rain down fire, My Lord says he's goin't rain down fire, Lord, I'm on my way.
4. Run, sin-ner, run, the fire's be-hind you, Run, sin-ner, run, the fire's be-hind you, Lord, I'm on my way.

CHORUS.

Sin - ner, you can't stand the fire; Sin - ner, you can't stand the fire, Sin - ner, you can't stand the fire, Lord, I'm on my way.

I Could'nt Hear Nobody Pray.-

LEADER.

O Lord!*

CHORUS.

And I could-n't hear no-bod-y pray: And I

O

could-n't hear no-bo-dy pray, O way down yon-der by my-self And I

1 FINE. 2

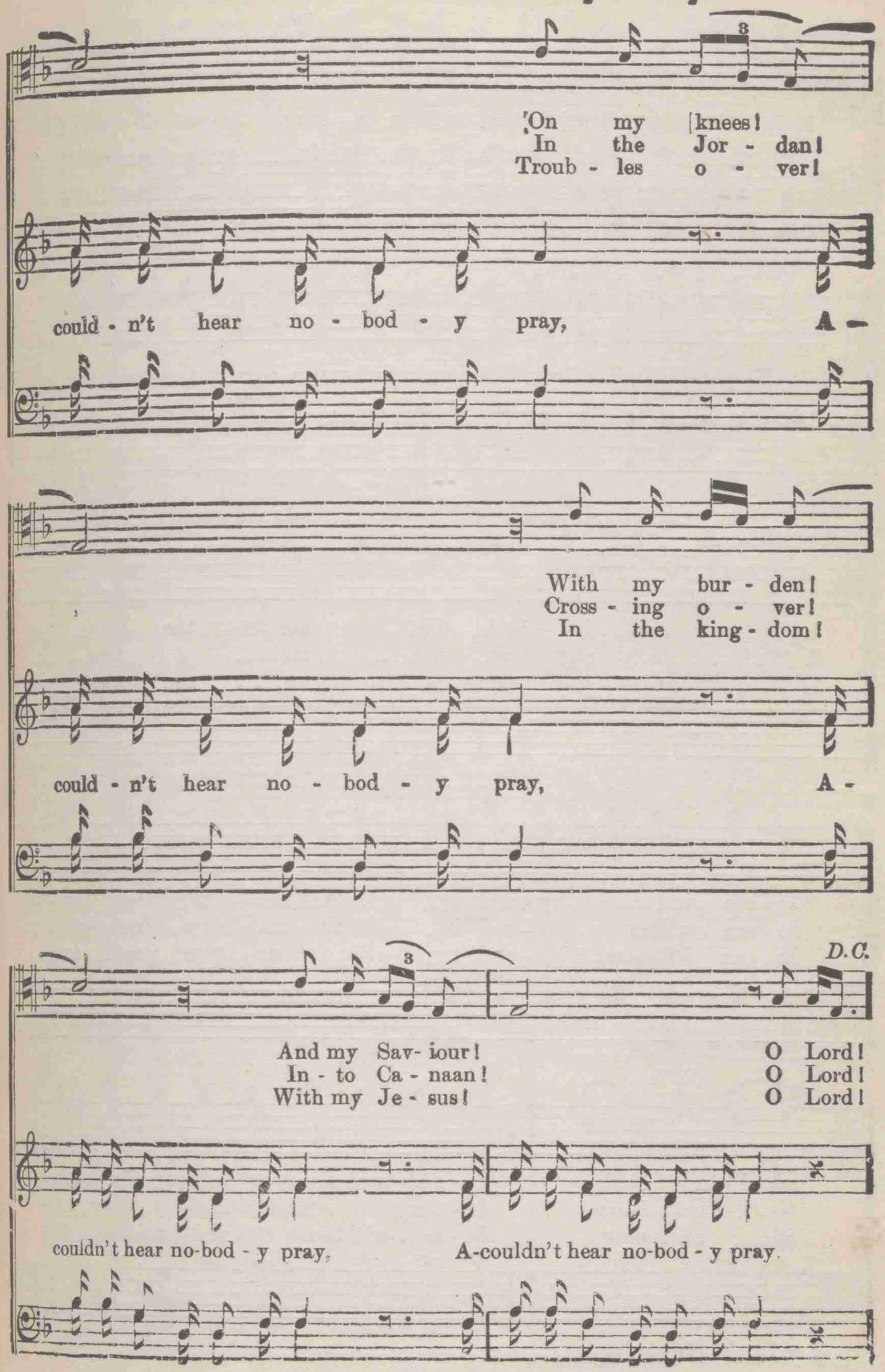
1. In the val-ley!*
2. Chill-y wa-ters!
3. †Hal-le-lu-jah!

UNISON.

could-n't hear no-bod-y pray. pray, A-

* The interjections used here are not the only ones which can be used, but may be changed according to the emotions of the leader.

† Let this stanza be exceedingly slow, about half as fast as the others, and the chorus very soft. But go into the refrain a tempo.

I Could'nt Hear Nobody Pray.

Inching Along.

Keep a-inching a-long, Keep a-inching a-long, Je-sus will come by-and-

by. Keep a-inching a-long, like a poor inch-worm, Jesus will come by-and-by.

FINE.

1. It was inch by inch that I sought the Lord,
2. We'll.. inch and inch and.... inch... a-long,
3. O..... trials and trou-bles.... on.... the way,

Je-sus will come by-and-by; It was inch by inch that He
Je-sus will come by-and-by; And inch by inch till...
Je-sus will come by-and-by; But we must watch as....

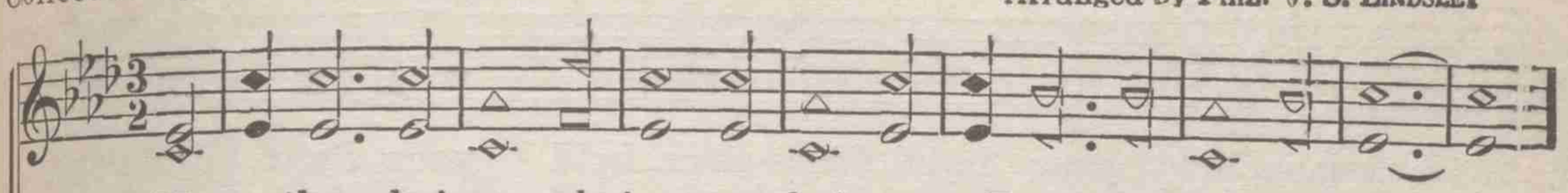
saved my soul, Je-sus will come by-and-by. Keep a-
we... get home, Je-sus will come by-and-by. Keep a-
well.. as pray, Je-sus will come by-and-by. Keep a-

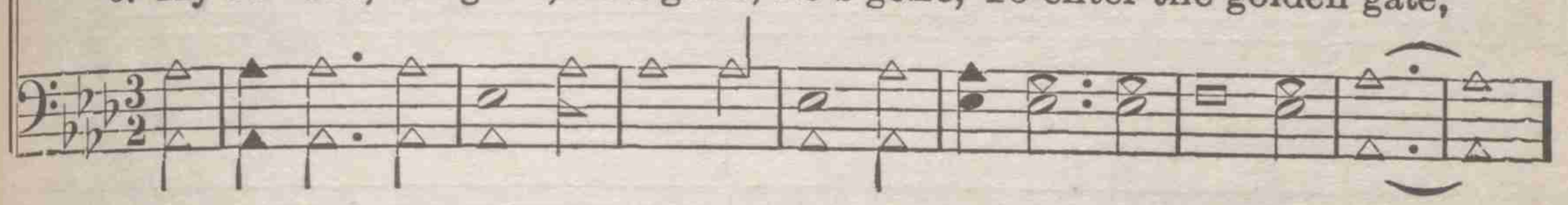
D.S.

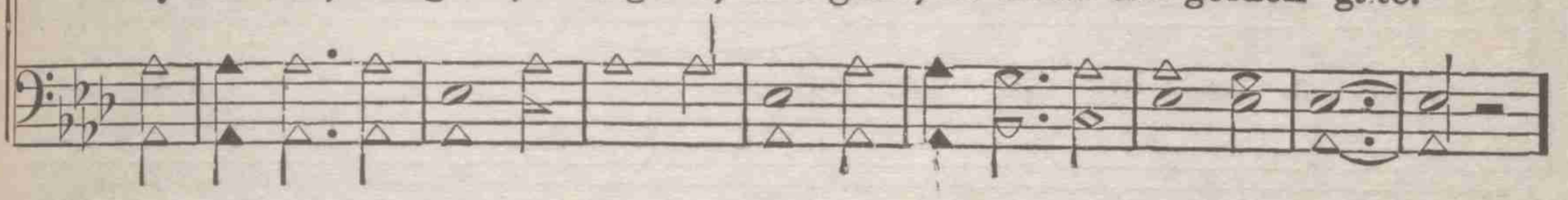
* The melody of this song is composed of only three tones.

Don't Let It Be Said, Too Late.

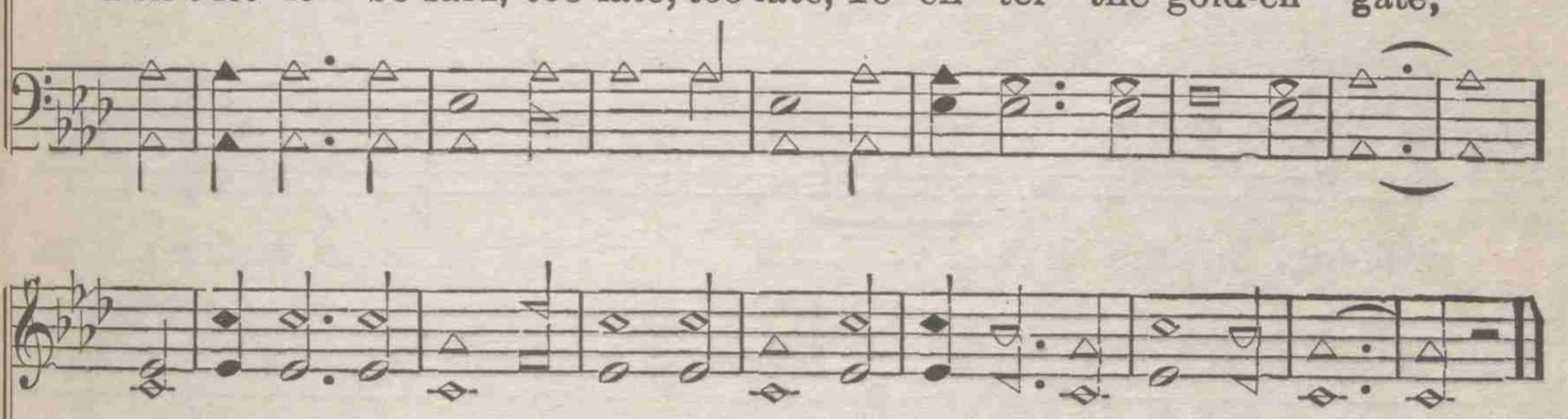
Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. My mother, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the golden gate;
2. My father, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the gold-en gate;
3. My sister, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the gold-en gate;
4. My brother, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate;
5. My Je - sus, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate;

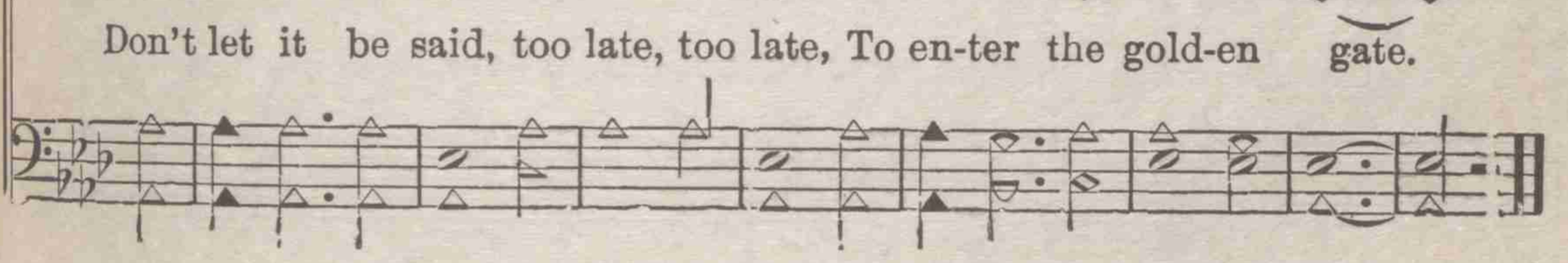


My mother, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My father, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My sister, she's gone, she's gone, she's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My brother, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate.
My Je - sus, he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, To enter the golden gate.

CHORUS.

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.



Christians, Hold Your Light.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. Christians, hold your light, Chris-tians, hold your light, Chris-tians,
2. Preachers, hold your light, Preachers, hold your light, Preach-ers,
3. Dea - cons, hold your light, Dea - cons, hold your light, Dea - cons,
4. Broth-er, hold your light, Broth - er, hold your light, Broth - er,
5. Sis - ter, hold your light, Sis - ter, hold your light, Sis - ter,

hold your light, Let your light shine o - ver the world.

LEAD.

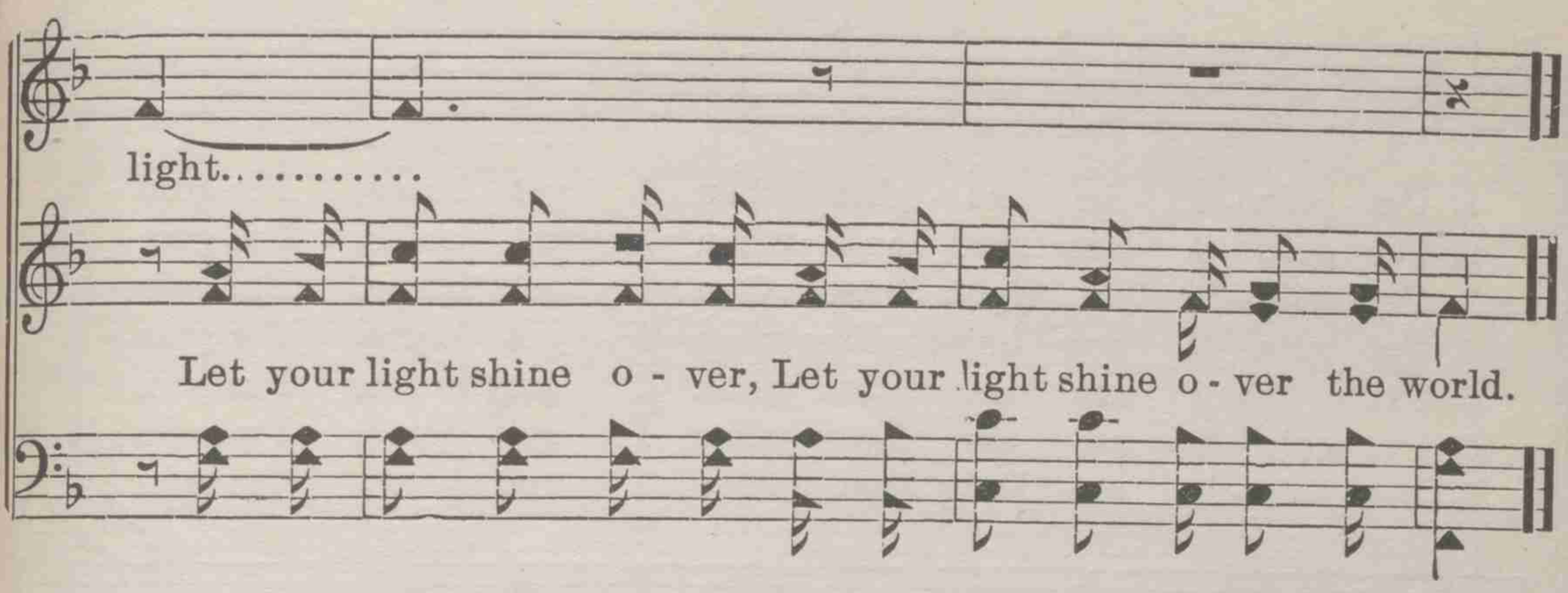
I'm a walk-ing in the light,..... I'm a

CHORUS. Let your light shine o - ver,

walk-ing in the light,..... I'm a walking in the

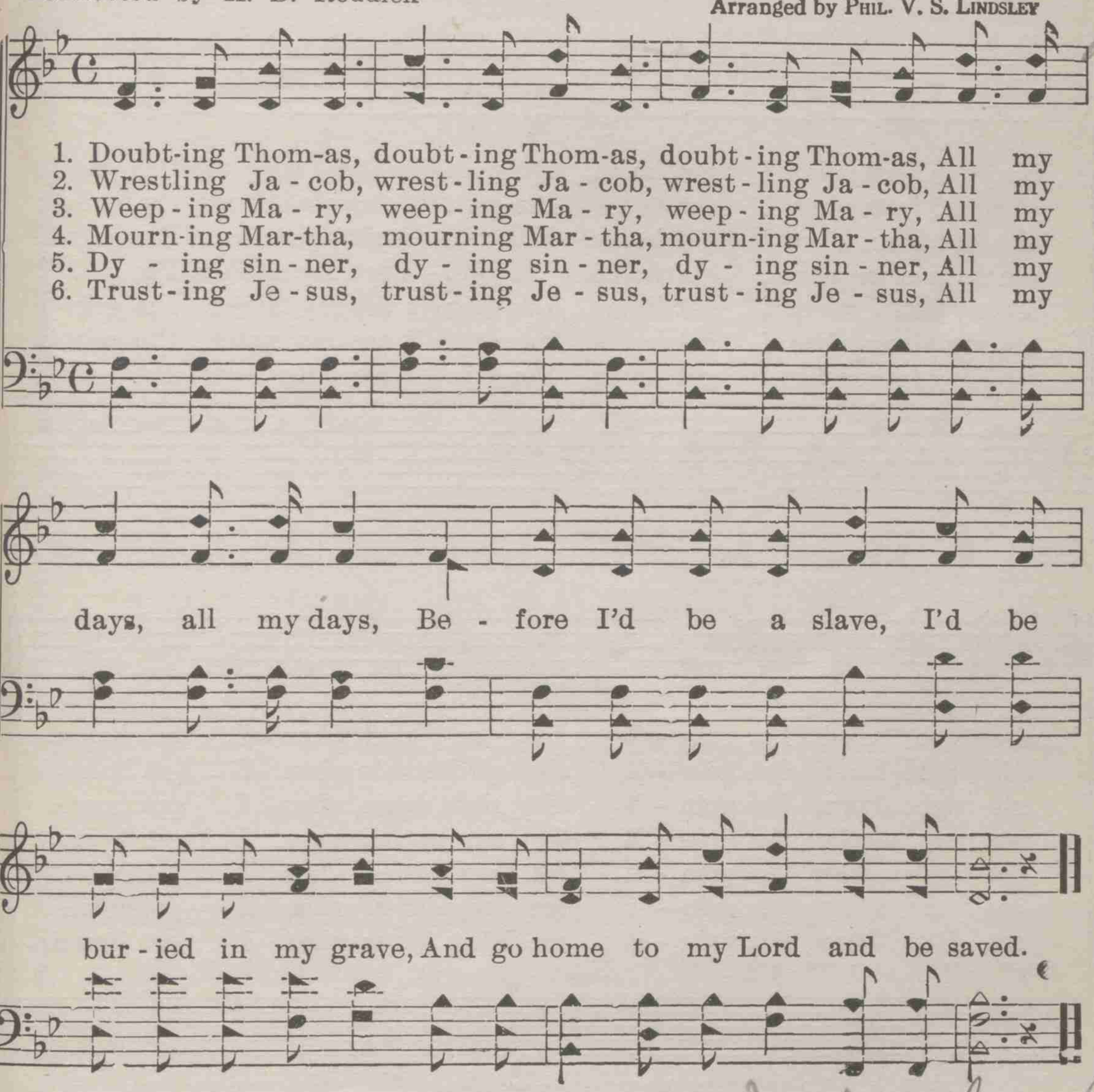
Let your light shine o - ver,

Christians, Hold Your Light. Concluded.

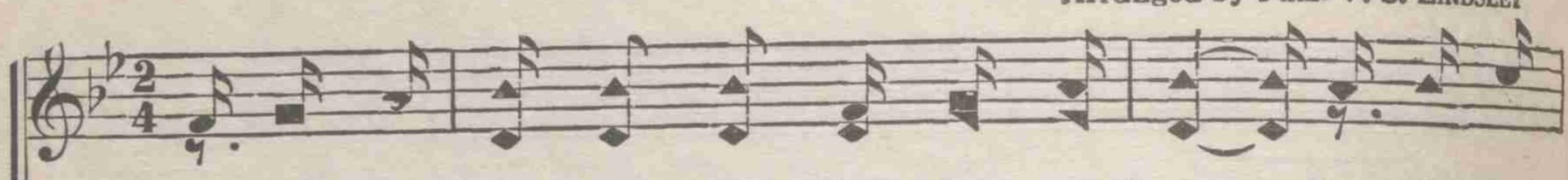
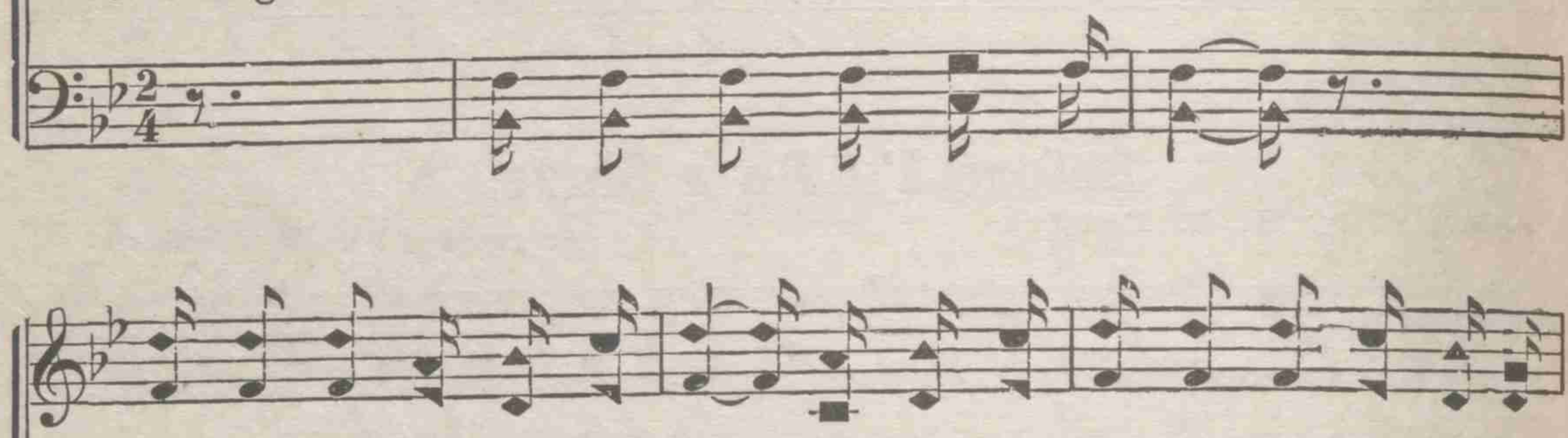
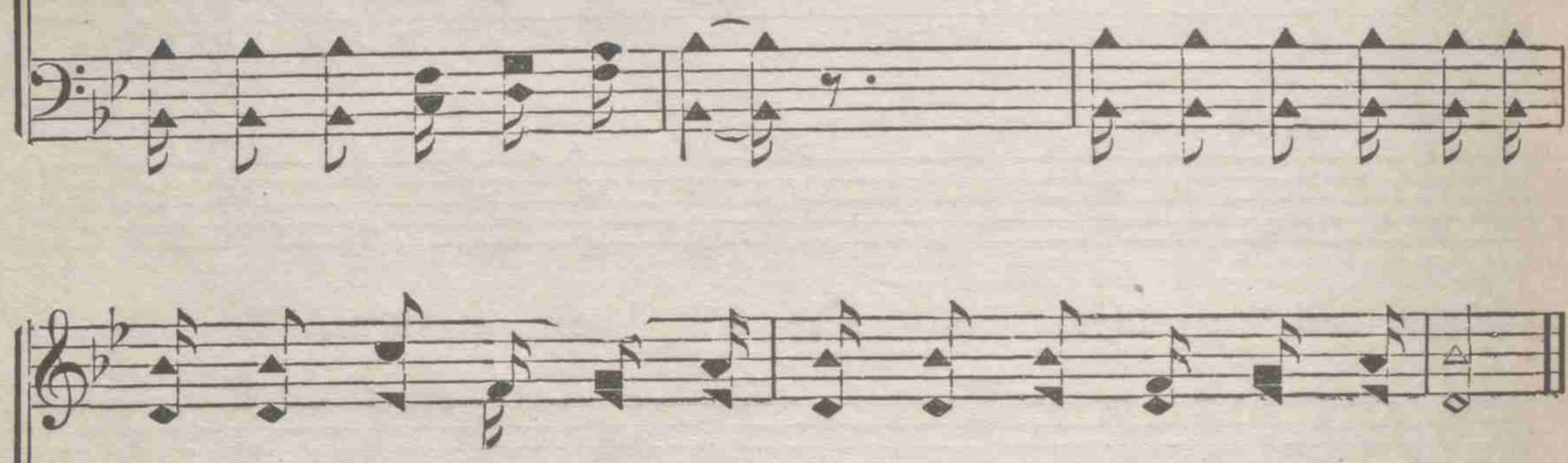
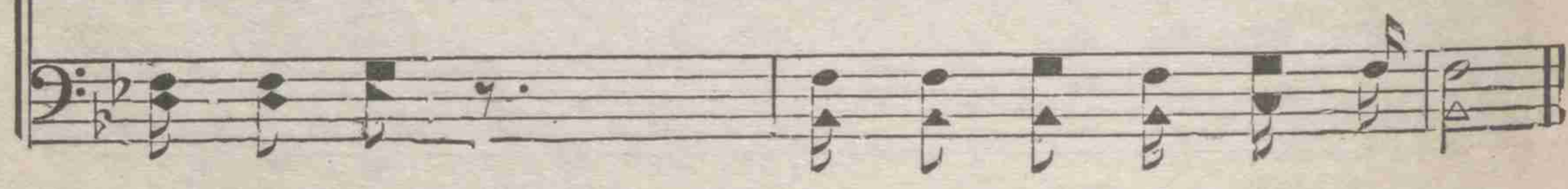


Before I'd Be a Slave.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

If dar's anybody here lak
me pin' many - Call upon my
Jesus + He'll draw nigh -

I'll Be So Glad When I Get Home.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I'm goin - 't be so glad when I get home, I'm goin - 't
2. I'm goin - 't clap glad hands when I get home, I m goin - 't
3. I'm goin - 't sit right down when I get home, I'm goin - 't
4. I'm goin 't see my mother when I get home, I'm goin - 't
5. I'm goin 't see my father when I get home, I'm goin - 't
6. I'm goin 't see my sister when I get home, I'm goin - 't
7. I'm goin - 't see King Jesus when I get home, I'm goin - 't

be so glad when I get home, I'm goin -' t be so glad, I'm goin-'t
clap glad hands when I get home, I'm goin - 't clap glad hands, I'm goin-'t
sit right down when I get home, I'm goin - 't sit right down, I'm goin-'t
see my mother when I get home, I'm goin - 't see my mother, I'm goin-'t
see my father when I get home, I'm goin - 't see my father, I'm goin-'t
see my sister when I get home, I'm goin - 't see my sister, I'm goin-'t
see King Jesus when I get home, I'm goin - 't see King Jesus, I'm goin-'t

be so glad, I'm goin - 't be so glad when I get home.
clap glad hands, I'm goin - 't clap glad hands when I get home.
sit right down, I'm goin - 't sit right down when I get home.
see my mother, I'm goin - 't see my mother when I get home.
see my father, I'm goin - 't see my father when I get home.
see my sister, I'm goin - 't see my sister when I get home.
see King Jesus, I'm goin - 't see King Jesus when I get home.

O Mary, Don't You Weep, Don't You Mourn.

CHORUS. *Allegro. f*

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

weep don't you mourn; Pha - roh's ar - my got drowned!

FINE.

O Ma - ry, don't you weep.

1. Some of these morn - ings
2. When I get to Heaven goin' to
3. When I get to Heaven goin' to

bright and fair, Take my wings and cleave the air.
sing and shout, No - bod - y there for to turn me out.
put on my shoes, Run a - bout glo - ry and tell all the news.

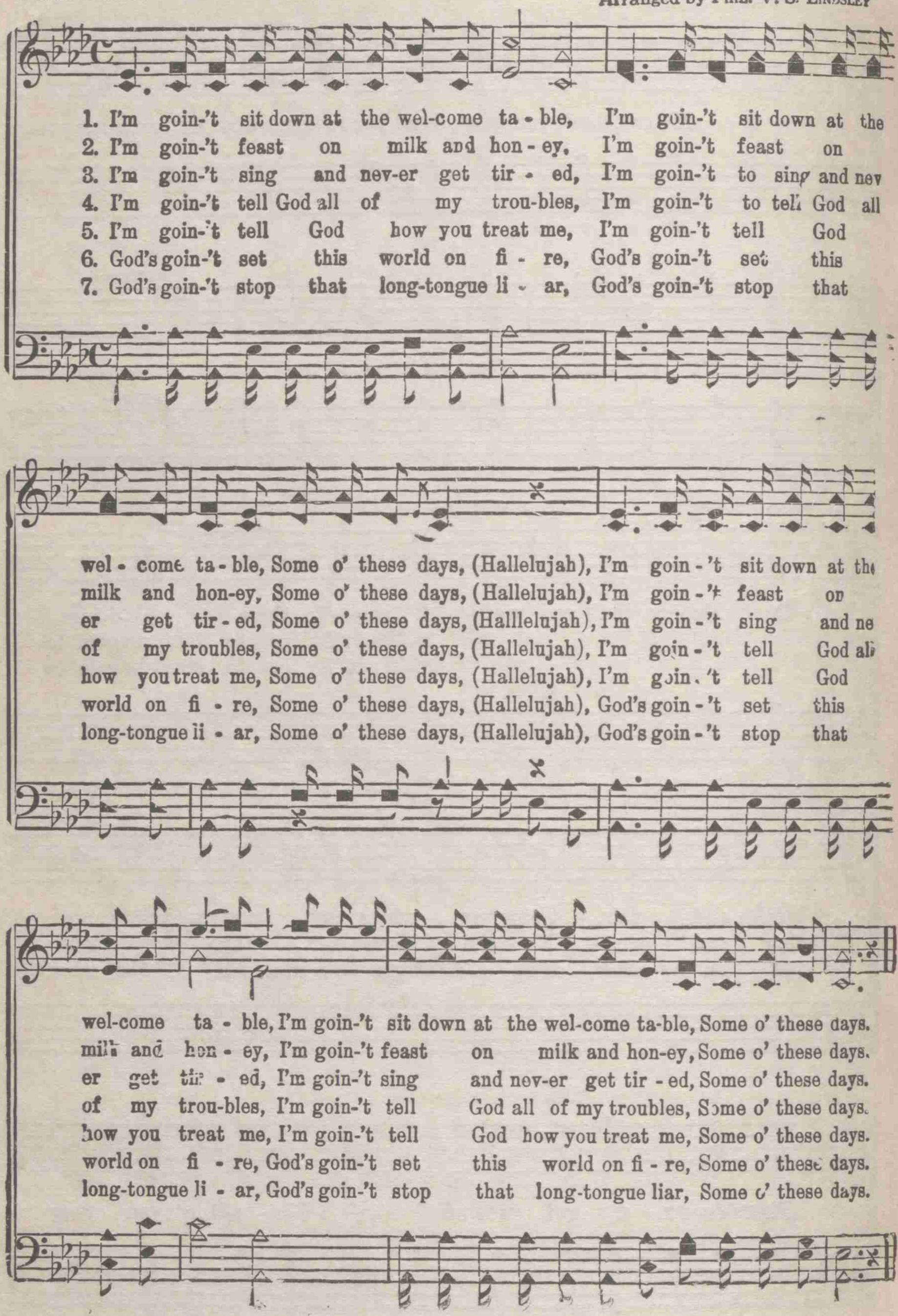
Pharoh's ar - my got drownded O Ma - ry, don't you weep.

Parson Jacobs Stovall Miss

SOME O' TH ESE DAYS

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. I'm goin-'t sit down at the wel-come ta - ble, I'm goin-'t sit down at the wel - come ta - ble, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't sit down at the
2. I'm goin-'t feast on milk and hon - ey, I'm goin-'t feast on milk and hon-ey, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't feast on
3. I'm goin-'t sing and nev-er get tir - ed, I'm goin-'t to sing and nev er get tir - ed, Some o' these days, (Halllelujah), I'm goin - 't sing and ne
4. I'm goin-'t tell God all of my trou-bles, I'm goin-'t to tell God all of my troubles, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't tell God al
5. I'm goin-'t tell God how you treat me, I'm goin-'t tell God how you treat me, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), I'm goin - 't tell God
6. God's goin-'t set this world on fi - re, God's goin-'t set this world on fi - re, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), God's goin - 't set this
7. God's goin-'t stop that long-tongue li - ar, God's goin-'t stop that long-tongue li - ar, Some o' these days, (Hallelujah), God's goin - 't stop that

wel-come ta - ble, I'm goin-'t sit down at the wel-come ta-ble, Some o' these days.
milk and hon - ey, I'm goin-'t feast on milk and hon-ey, Some o' these days.
er get tir - ed, I'm goin-'t sing and nev-er get tir - ed, Some o' these days.
of my trou-bles, I'm goin-'t tell God all of my troubles, Some o' these days.
how you treat me, I'm goin-'t tell God how you treat me, Some o' these days.
world on fi - re, God's goin-'t set this world on fi - re, Some o' these days.
long-tongue li - ar, God's goin-'t stop that long-tongue liar, Some o' these days.

My Good Lord Done Been Here.

CHORUS. Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

My good Lord done been here, Blessed my soul, and gone away, My good

Lord done been here, Blessed my soul, and gone.

FINE. VERSE.

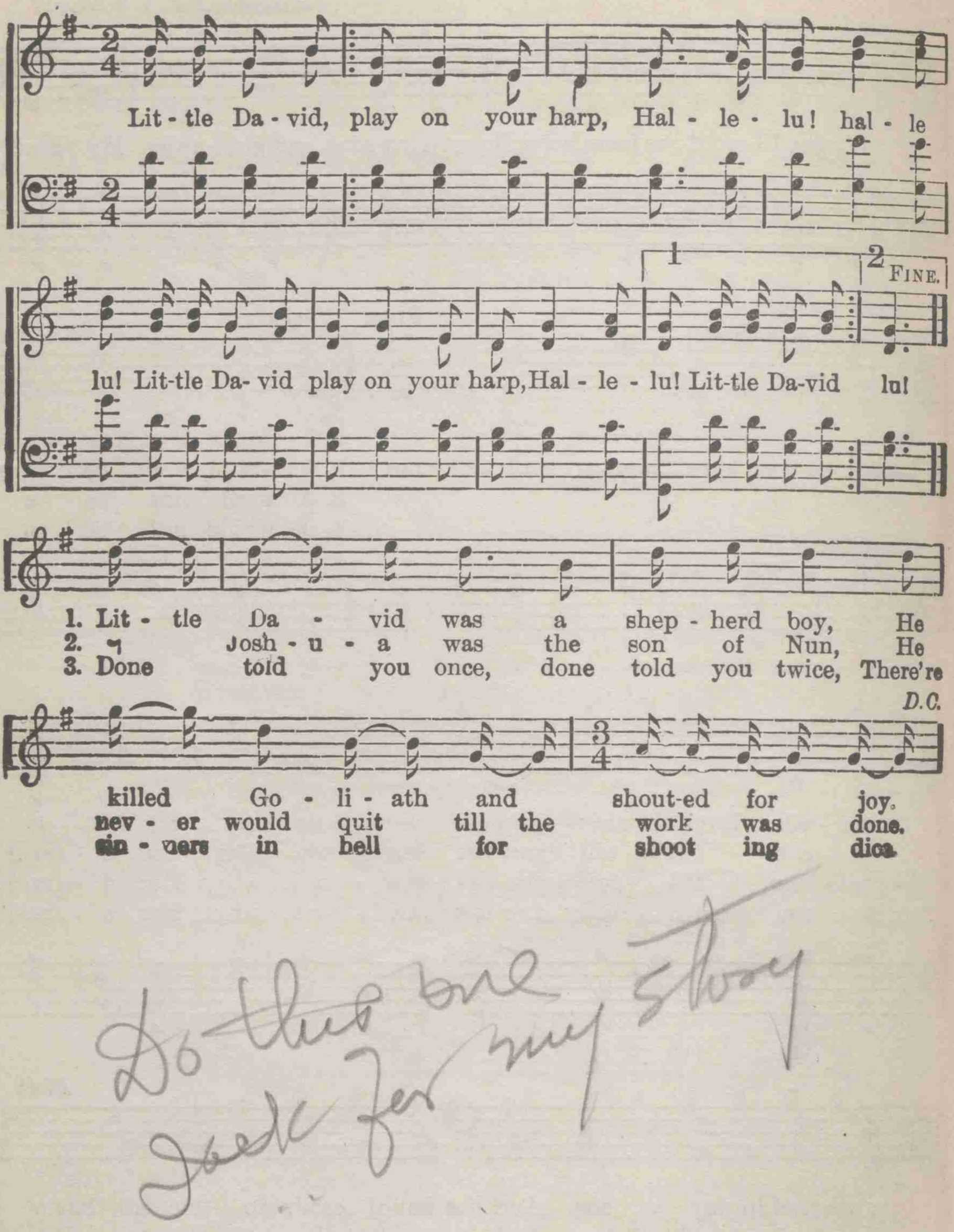
1. I know I've been con-
2. I would not be a
3. I would not be a
4. I would not be a

vert - ed, But I aint goin' take no alarm, My soul is
sin - ner, I'll tell you the rea - son why, I'm a - fraid
gam - bler, I'll tell you the rea - son why, I'm a - fraid
li - ar, I'll tell you the rea - son why, I'm a - fraid

D. C.

anchored in my Je - sus, And the Dev-il can't do me no harm
my Lord will call me, And I would'nt be read - y to die.
my Lord will call me, And I would'nt be read - y to die.
my Lord will call me, And I would'nt be read - y to die.

Little David.

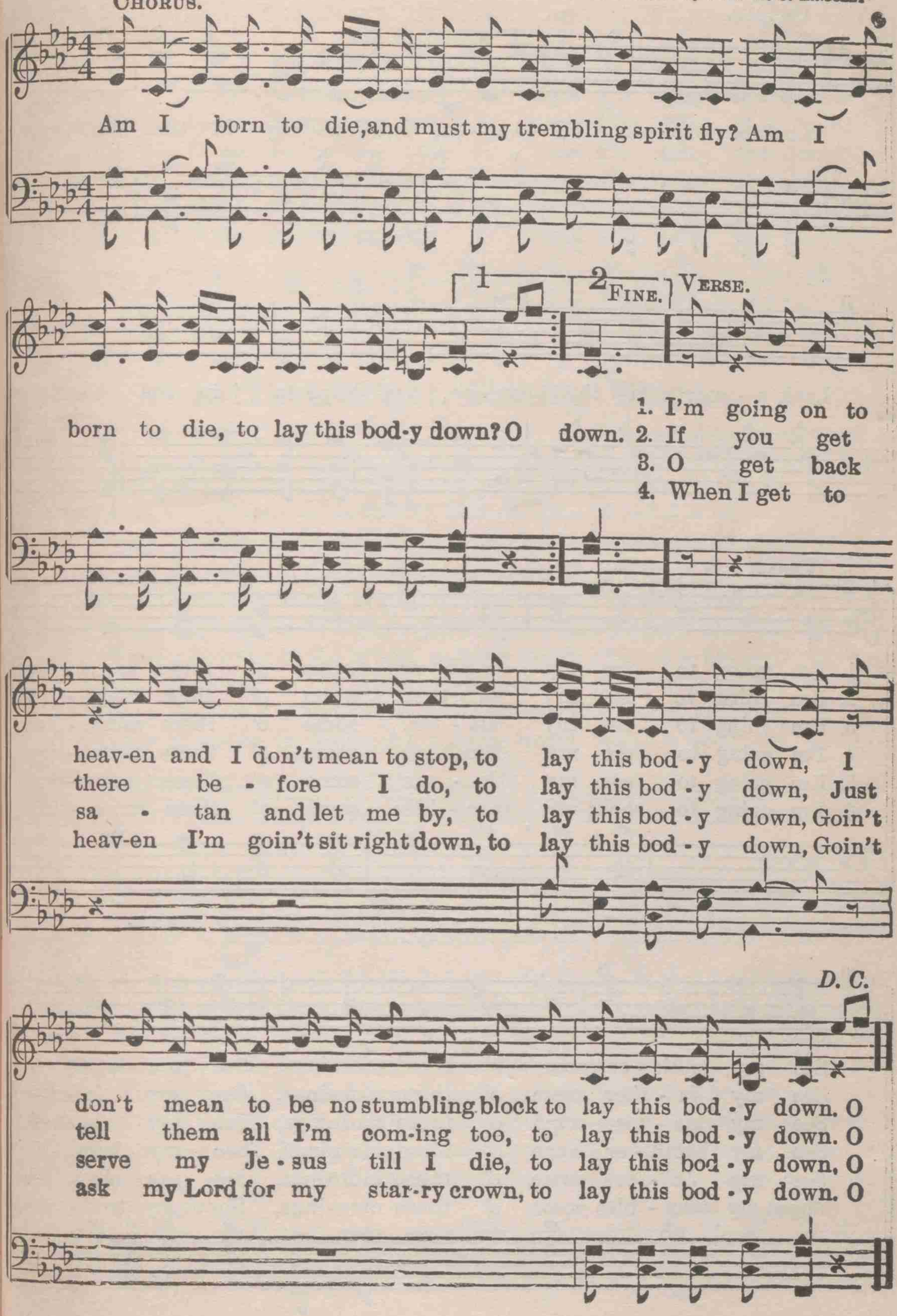


Negro Spiritual
Miss Said Oh! Rain I born to Die

Am I Born to Die?

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.



I Hope I'll Join the Band.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

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

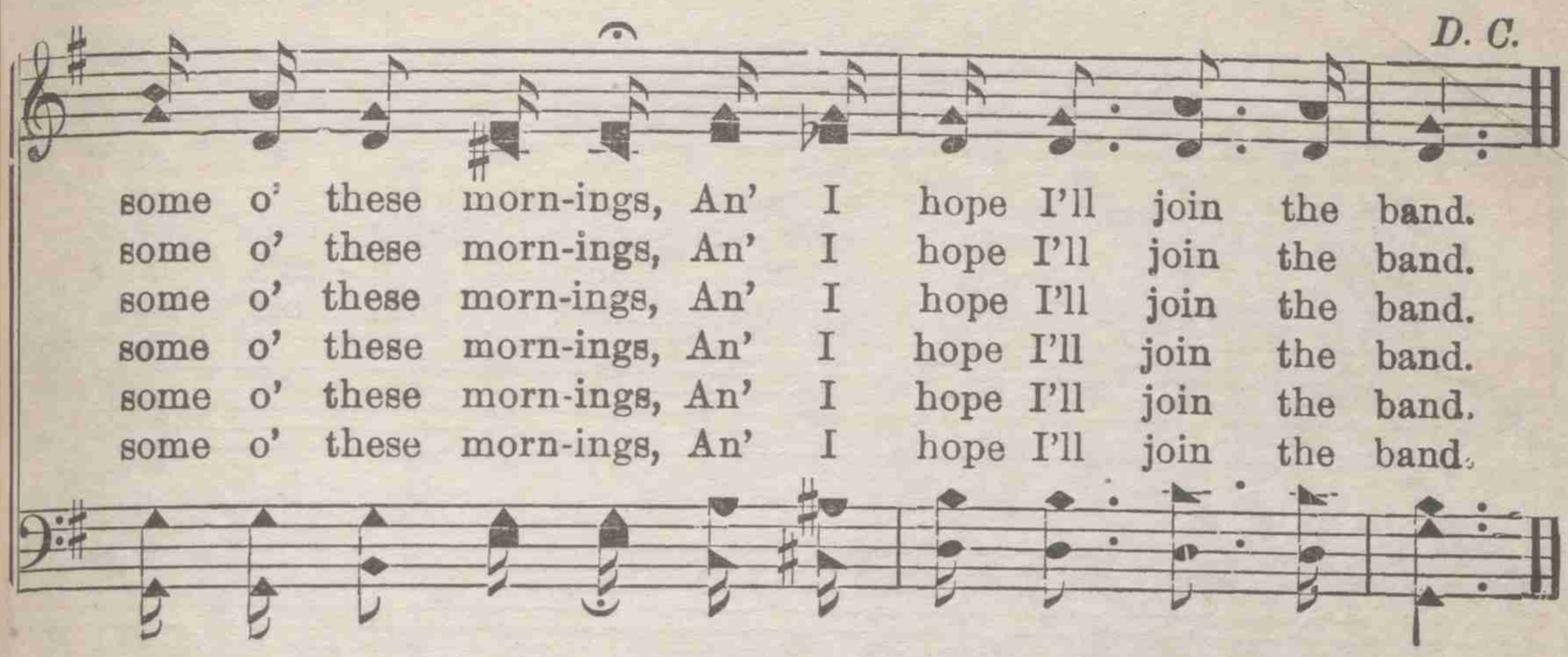
Look a - way in the heav - en, I hope to join the band.

FINE.

VERSE.

1. I'm going to see my moth - er some o' these morn - ings,
2. I'm going to see my fa - ther some o' these morn - ings,
3. I'm going to see my sis - ter some o' these morn - ings,
4. I'm going to see my broth - er some o' these morn - ings,
5. I'm going to see my Je - sus some o' these morn - ings,
6. I'm going to shout my trou - bles some o' these morn - ings,

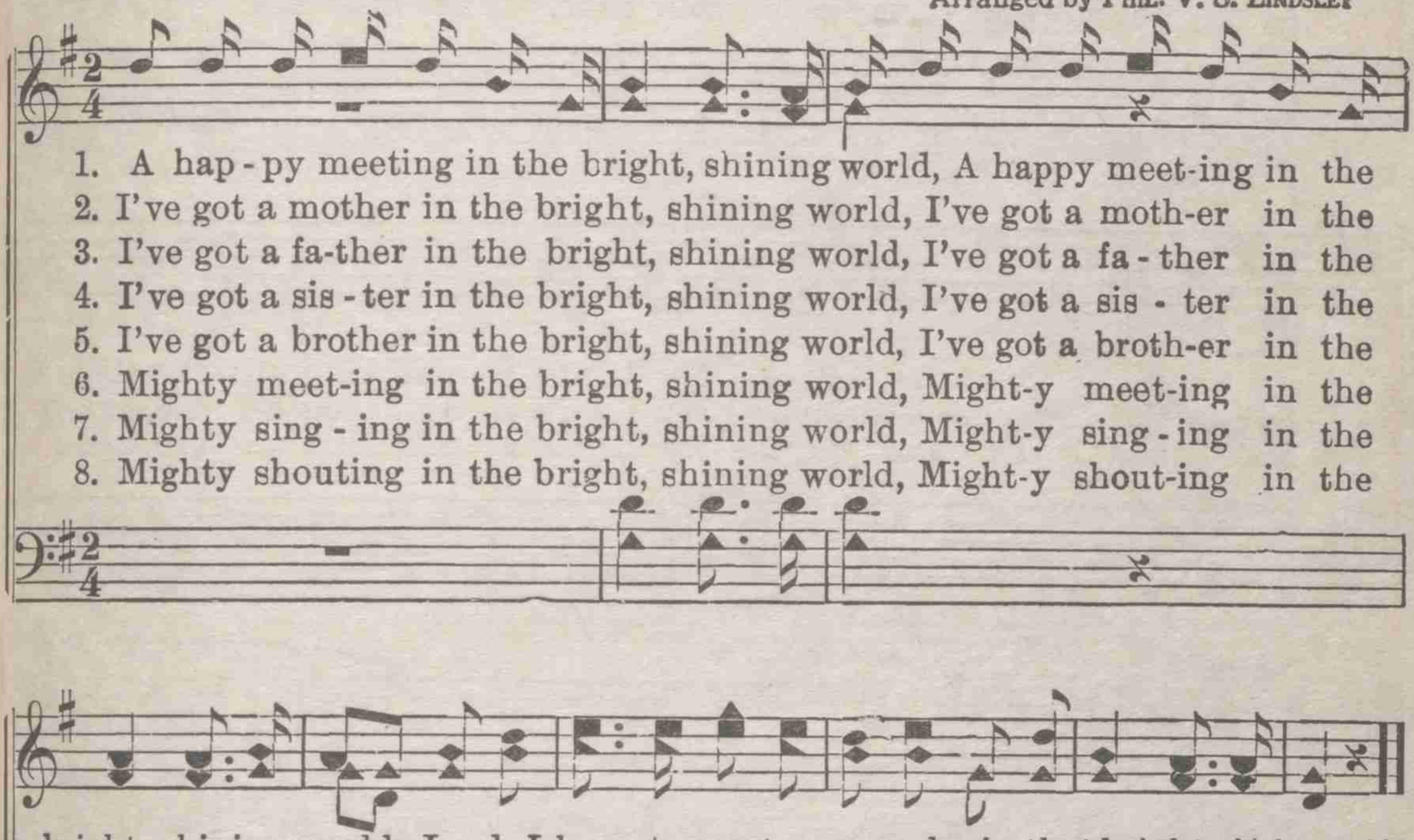
See my moth - er some o' these mornings, See my moth - er
See my fa - ther some o' these mornings, See my fa - ther
See my sis - ter some o' these mornings, See my sis - ter
See my broth - er some o' these mornings, See my broth -
See my Je - sus some o' these mornings, See my Je - sus
Shout my trou - bles some o' these mornings, Shout my trou - bles

I Hope I'll Join the Band. Concluded.

some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.
some o' these morn-ings, An' I hope I'll join the band.

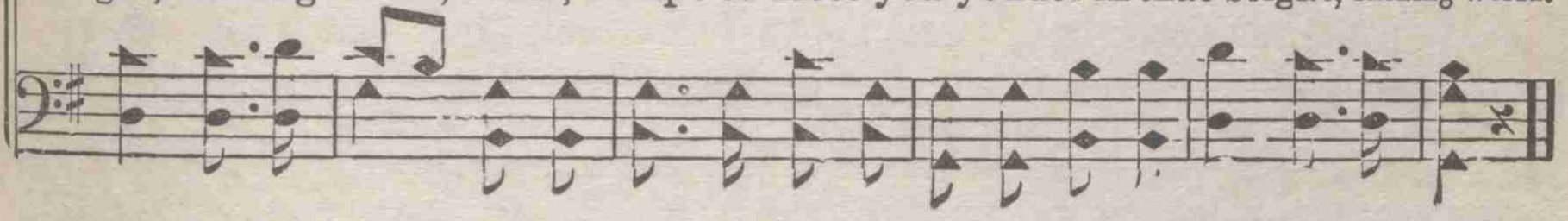
In That Bright, Shining World.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



1. A hap-py meeting in the bright, shining world, A happy meet-ing in the
2. I've got a mother in the bright, shining world, I've got a moth-er in the
3. I've got a fa-ther in the bright, shining world, I've got a fa-ther in the
4. I've got a sis-ter in the bright, shining world, I've got a sis-ter in the
5. I've got a brother in the bright, shining world, I've got a broth-er in the
6. Mighty meet-ing in the bright, shining world, Might-y meet-ing in the
7. Mighty sing-ing in the bright, shining world, Might-y sing-ing in the
8. Mighty shouting in the bright, shining world, Might-y shout-ing in the

bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.
bright, shining world; Lord, I hope to meet you yonder in that bright, shining world.

My Lord's Waiting All the Time.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSAY

1. When I was liv - ing at hell's dark door,
2. When I was down in Egy - pt's land,
3. Old Pha - raoh thought he had me fast,

My Lord's a wait - ing all the time. I nev - er did
My Lord's a wait - ing all the time. I heard a lot of
My Lord's a wait - ing all the time. But the sea dried

lie so low be - fore, My Lord's a wait - ing all the time.
talk of the prom - ised land, My Lord's a wait - ing all the time.
up and let me pass, My Lord's a wait - ing all the time.

CHORUS.

He see's all you do, hears all you say, My Lord's a

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

* Ending for last Chorus.

* Ending after last chorus.

Hear Me Praying.

f

Lord, oh, hear me pray-ing, Lord, oh, hear me pray-ing, Lord, oh,

hear me praying; I want to be more ho-ly ev-'ry day, oh, ev-'ry day.

1 2 FINE.

SOLO.

1. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
2. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
3. Like the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said, Like

CHORUS.

p *p*

..... ♩ Feed my sheep, ♩ Feed my sheep,
..... I build my church Upon this rock,
..... "I am a voice, Crying ev'ry day,"

D. C.

Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said,

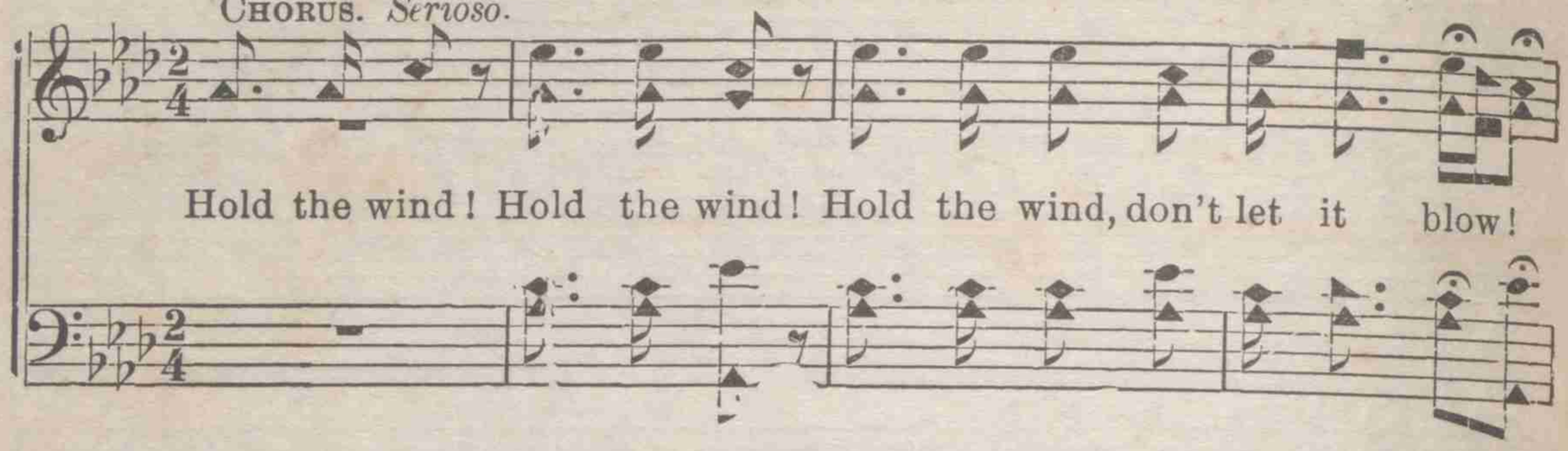
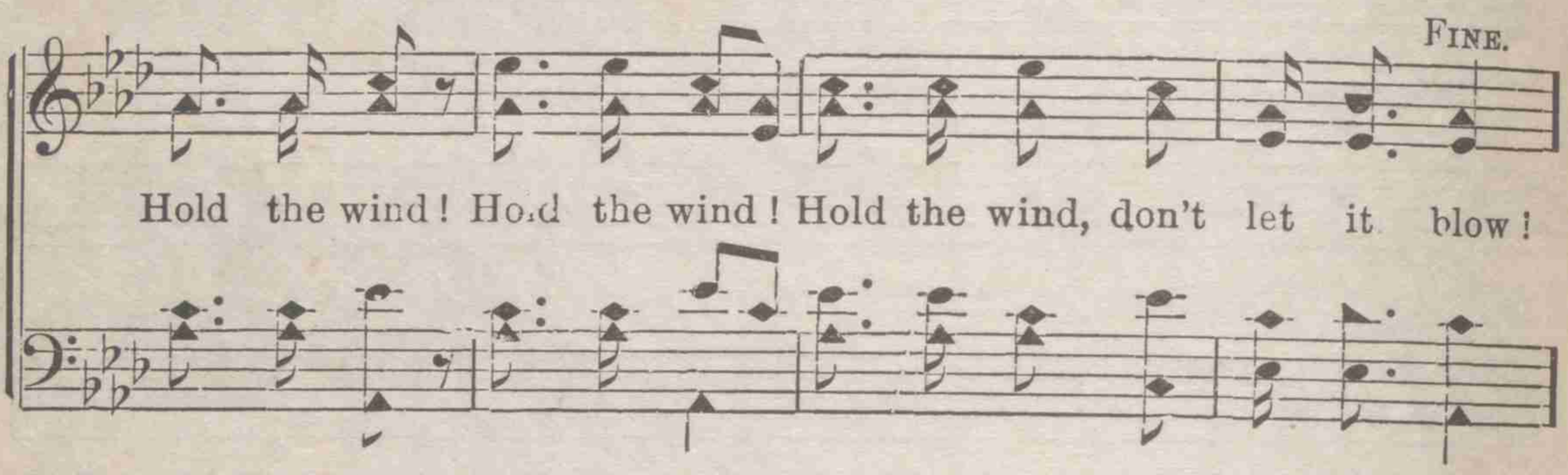
p *p*

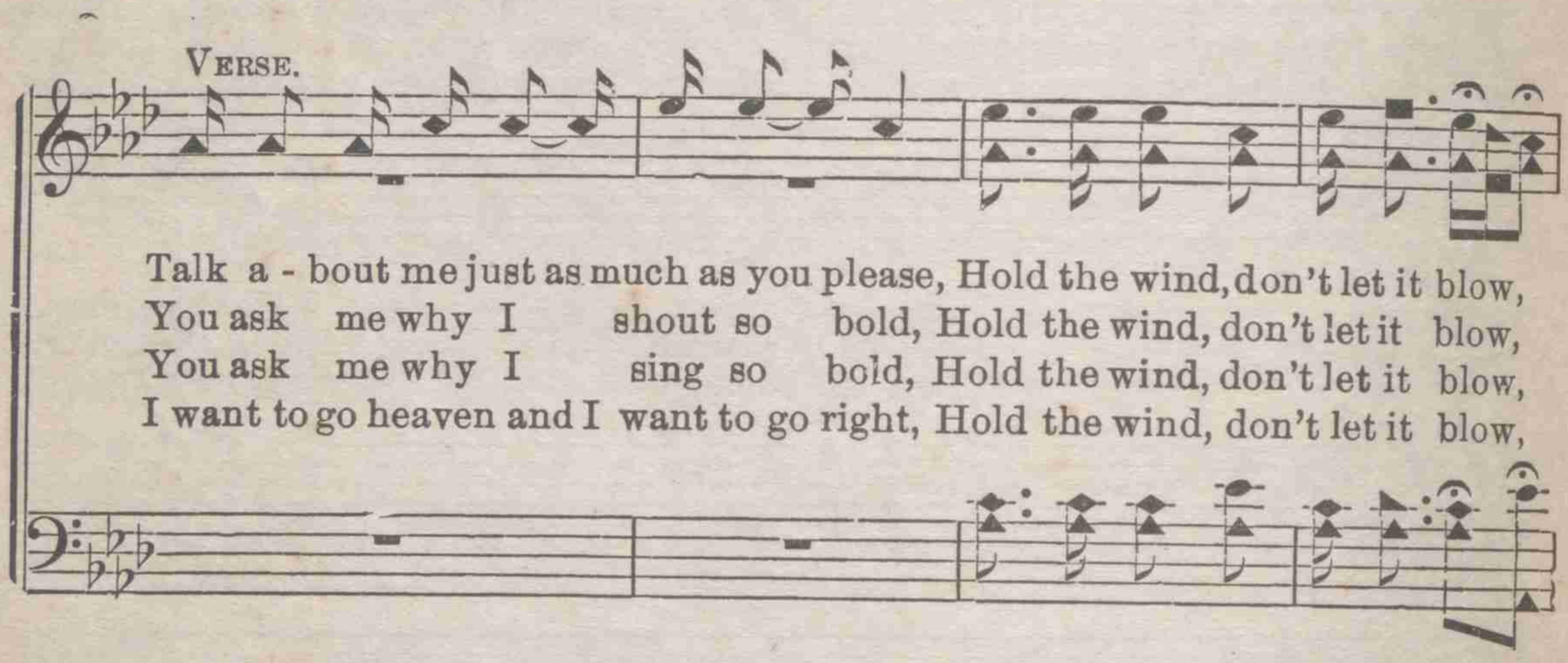
..... ♩ Feed my lambs, ♩ Feed my lambs.
..... The gates of hell will nev-er shock.
..... In the wilder-ness "prepare the way."

Hold the Winds.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *Serioso.*

VERSE.



NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

All Over This World.

CHORUS.

All o - ver this world, All o - ver this world, All o - ver this world, All o - ver this world,

VERSE.

1. All my troubles will soon be o - ver with,
2. All back-bit-ing will soon be o - ver with,
3. All back-slid-ing will soon be o - ver with,

We're just as rich as you.

PRICE A DIME

All Over This World.

CHORUS.

All o - ver this world, All o - ver this world, All o - ver this world,

VERSE.

All o - ver this world.

1. All my troubles will soon be o - ver with,
2. All back-bit - ing will soon be o - ver with,
3. All back-slid-ing will soon be o - ver with,
4. Weeping and a-mourning will soon be o - ver with,
5. All my troubles will soon be o - ver with,

Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All my troubles will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All back - bit-ing will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All back - slid-ing will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, Weeping and a-mourning will
Soon be o - ver with, Soon be o - ver with, All my troubles will

soon be o - ver with, All o - ver this world. world.

1 2 D. C.

Hear Me Praying.

f

Lord, oh, hear me pray-ing, Lord, oh, hear me pray-ing, Lord, oh,

1 2 FINE.

hear me praying; I want to be more ho-ly ev-'ry day, oh, ev-'ry day..

SOLO.

1. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
2. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
3. Like the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said, Like

CHORUS. *p* *p*

..... 𝄾 Feed my sheep, 𝄾 Feed my sheep,
..... I build my church Upon this rock,
..... "I am a voice, Crying ev'ry day,"

D. C.

Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said,

p *p*

..... 𝄾 Feed my lambs, 𝄾 Feed my lambs.
..... The gates of hell will nev-er shock.
..... In the wilder-ness "prepare the way."

"I'M JUST AS RICH AS YOU"

A Gospel Song from Proverbs 22:2 and II Cor. 8:9. Published and sold by Charles Haffer, Jr., 516 Sunflower Avenue, Clarksdale, Mississippi.

---

1. If you will read the Bible,
In it you will find,
The cattle of a thousand hills.
He plainly said are mine
And then if I were hungry he said
I would'nt tell you,
If Jesus Christs words are true,
I'm just as rich as you.

CHORUS—

I am just as rich as you
Although my friends are few
Of worldly goods I have not much,
Yet I am as rich as you.
My Fathers wealth you know
Was never, never told
If Jesus Christs words are true,
I am just as rich as you.

2. You are rich in land and money
And I a Father's care
In worldly pleasures you have joy
But I find joy in prayer.
I used to often wonder
But now I can see true,
Altho I'm very poor indeed
I'm just as rich as you.

CHORUS

3. You live in lovely mansions
And we in humble huts,
But Jesus told us in his word
He would prepare a place for us,
Through trials and tribulations
He always carries us thru,
And tells us, know, though we are poor
We're just as rich as you.

PRICE A DIME

HE'S GOT BETTER THINGS FOR YOU

A Gospel Song from Heb. 11: 39-40.

Published and sold by Charles Haffer,
Jr. 516 Sunflower Ave. Clarksdale,
Mississippi

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1. Kind friends I want to tell you
Because I love your soul,
No doubt you've been converted,
But the half has not been told
Some people they will teach you,
There's nothing else to do.
But Jesus Christ my Savior,
He's got better things for you.

CHORUS—

He's got better things for you
More than your friends can do,
The Holy Ghost and fire
It sure can make you true
He's got better things for you,
No one on earth can do.
Just place your mind on Jesus
He's got better things for you.

2. Cornelius, he was humble
And prayed to God always,
But yet was not sufficient
To enter in his praise,
God sent to him an Angel
And told him what to do.
To-day my Blessed Savior
Has better things for you.

CHORUS

3. Saint Mary was a Virgin
And birthed the son of God.
But yet was not completed,
She had to be well shod.
Christ sent her to Jerusalem
And there he made her new.
To-day He's sitting in Heaven
With better things for you.

CHORUS

PRICE 10 CENTS

Who Built the Ark?

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Tell me who built the ark? No - ah built it, Who built the

ark? Broth-er No - ah built the ark, Tell me, who built the ark?

FINE. VERSE.

No - ah built it, he hewed his tim - ber down.

Hum.

1. The first thing that
2. The second thing that
3. The third thing that

Hum.

No - ah did, he viewed the country round, The sec - ond thing
No - ah did, he chose his spot of ground, The third thing
No - ah did, he hewed his tim-ber down, The fourth thing

D. C.

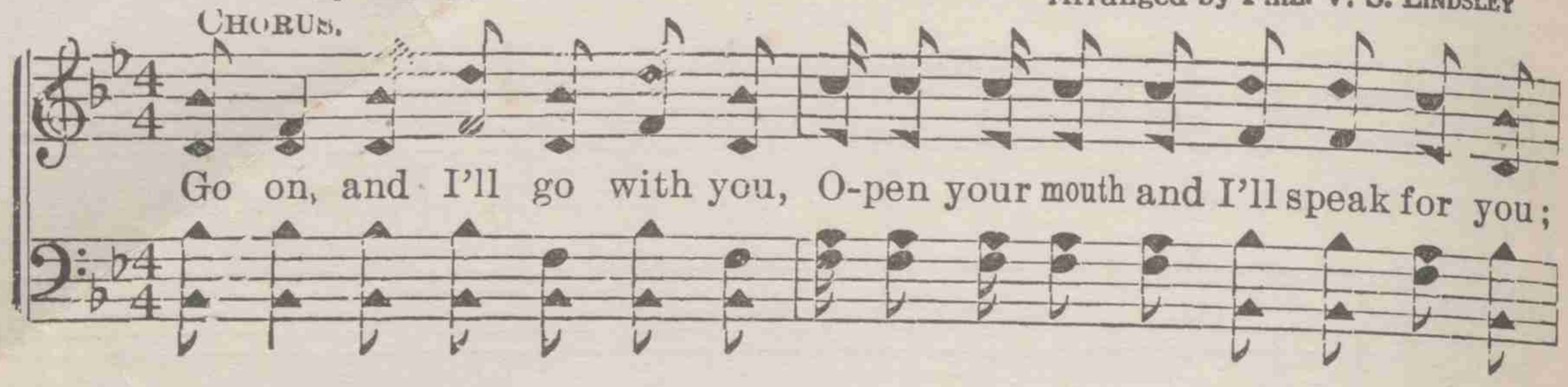
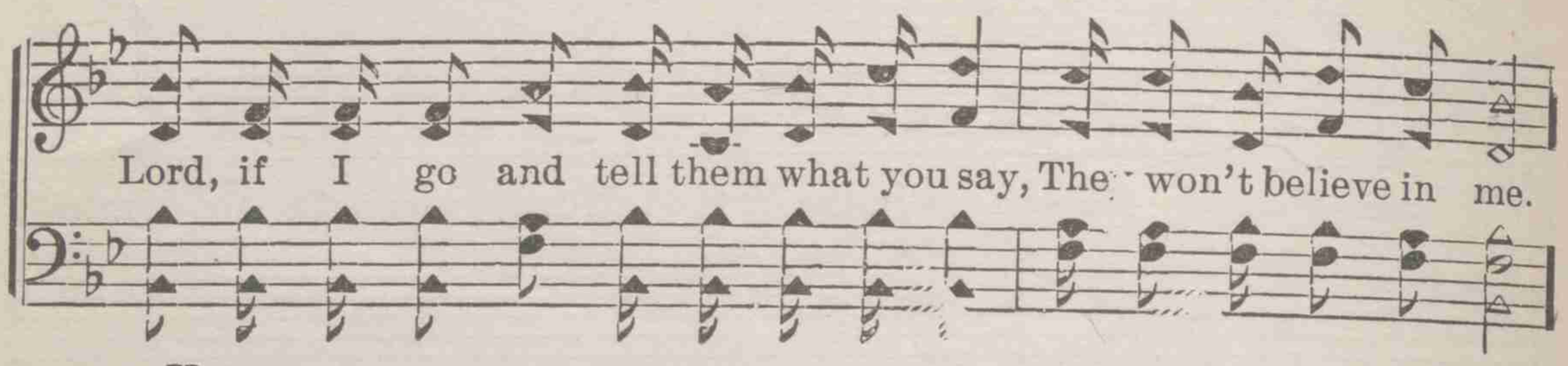
that No - ah did, he chose his spot of ground.
that No - ah did, he hewed his tim - ber down.
that No - ah did, he hewed his tim - ber round.

Stovall Miss + Bessie Kirkgreen Girl Ala + Negro Rollins College

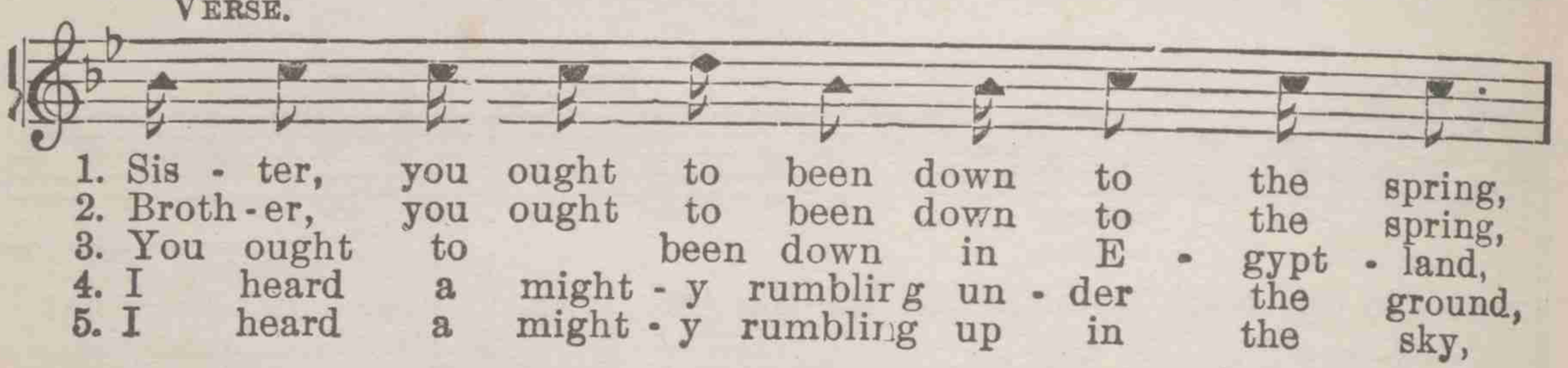
Go On - I'll Go With You.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

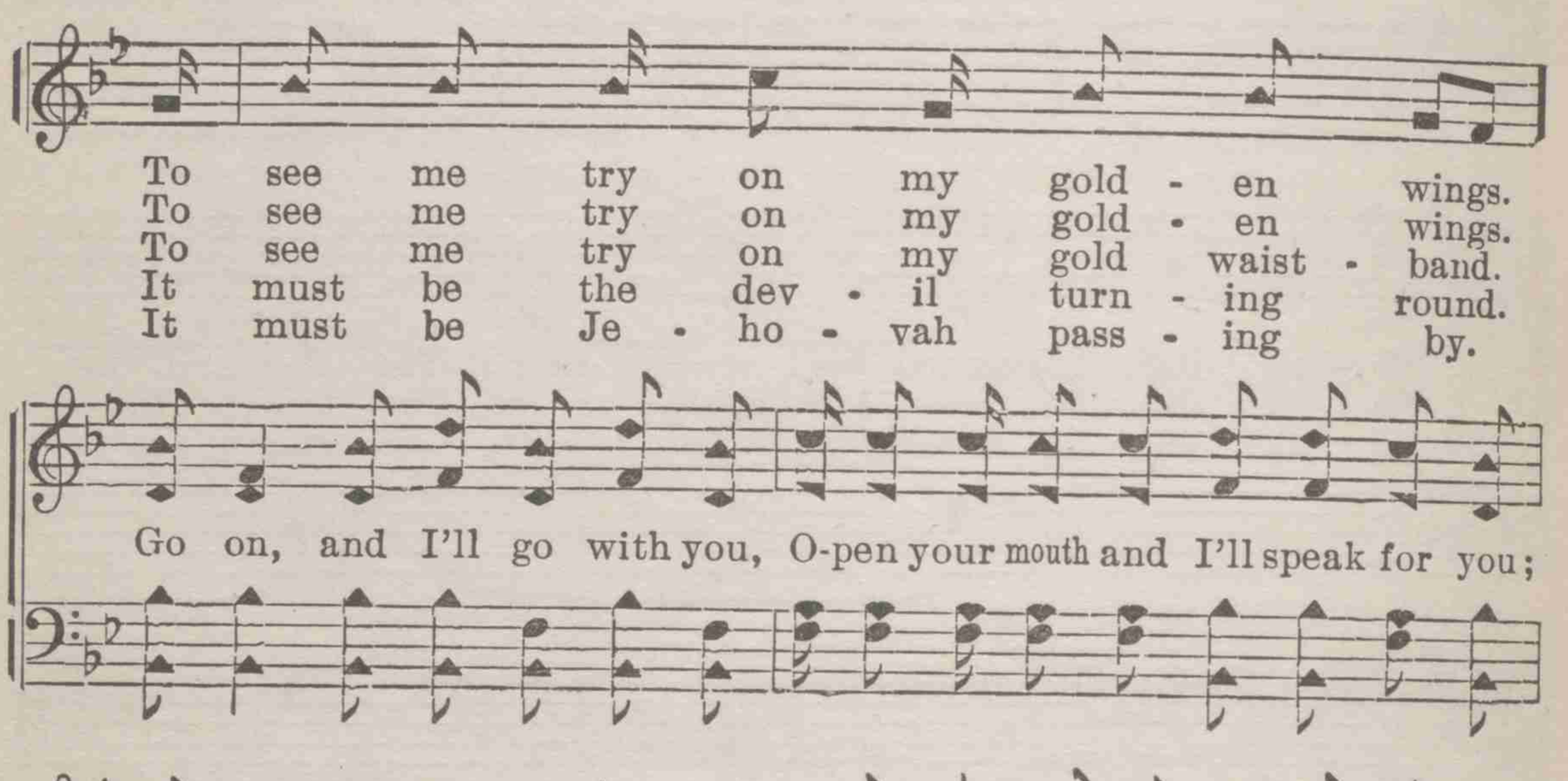
Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.



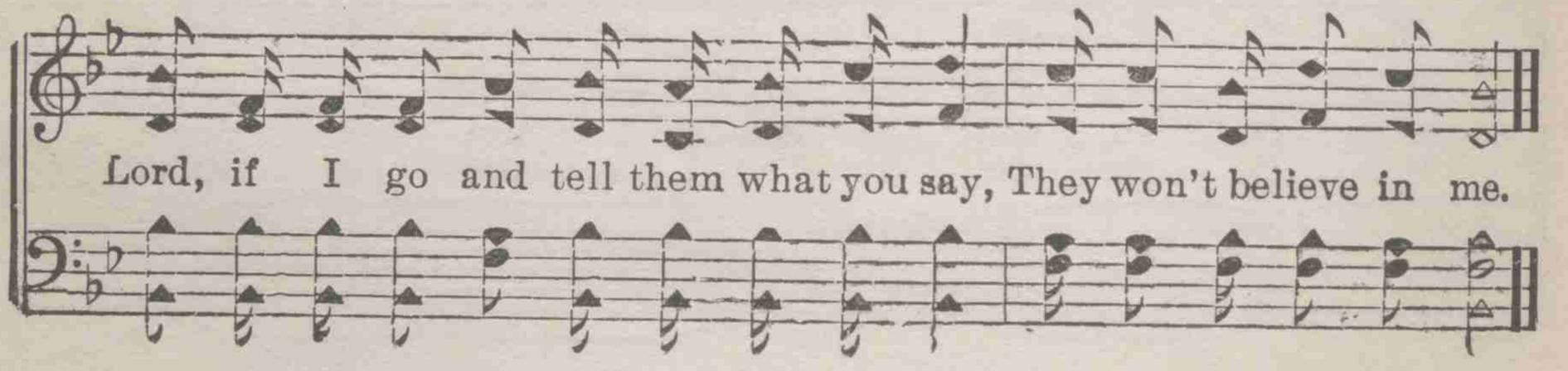
VERSE.



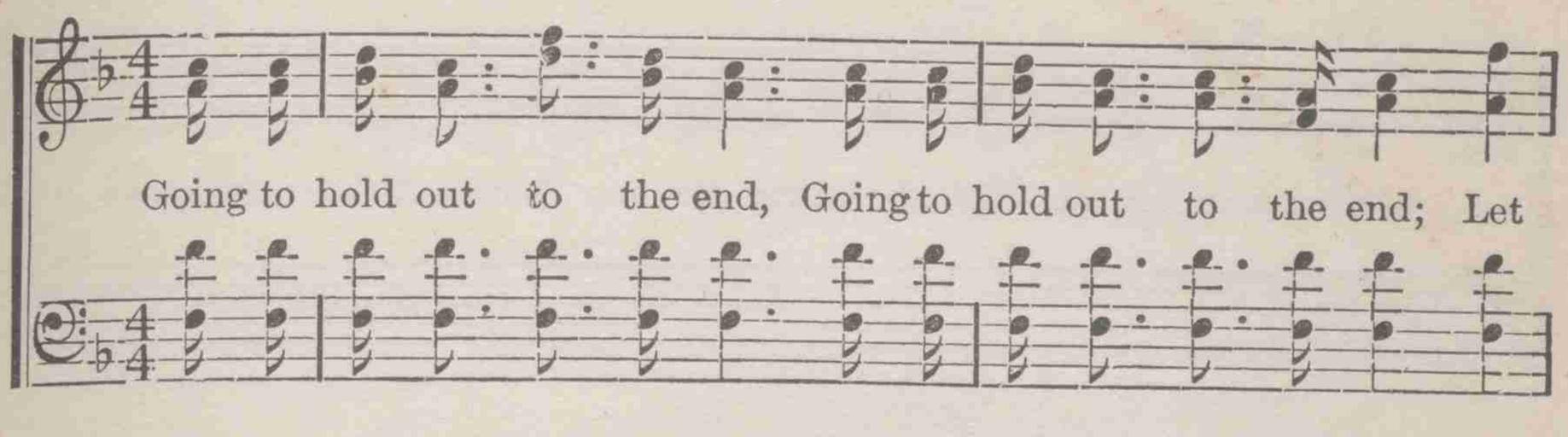
1. Sis - ter, you ought to been down to the spring,
2. Broth - er, you ought to been down to the spring,
3. You ought to been down in E - gypt - land,
4. I heard a might - y rumblir g un - der the ground,
5. I heard a might - y rumbling up in the sky,

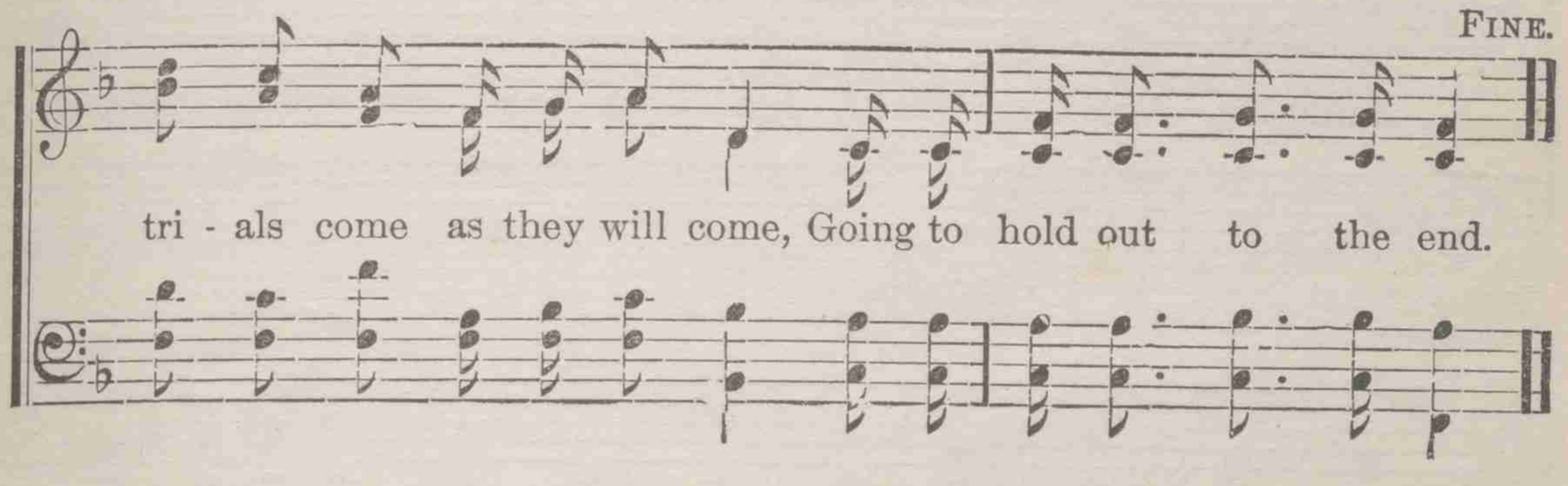


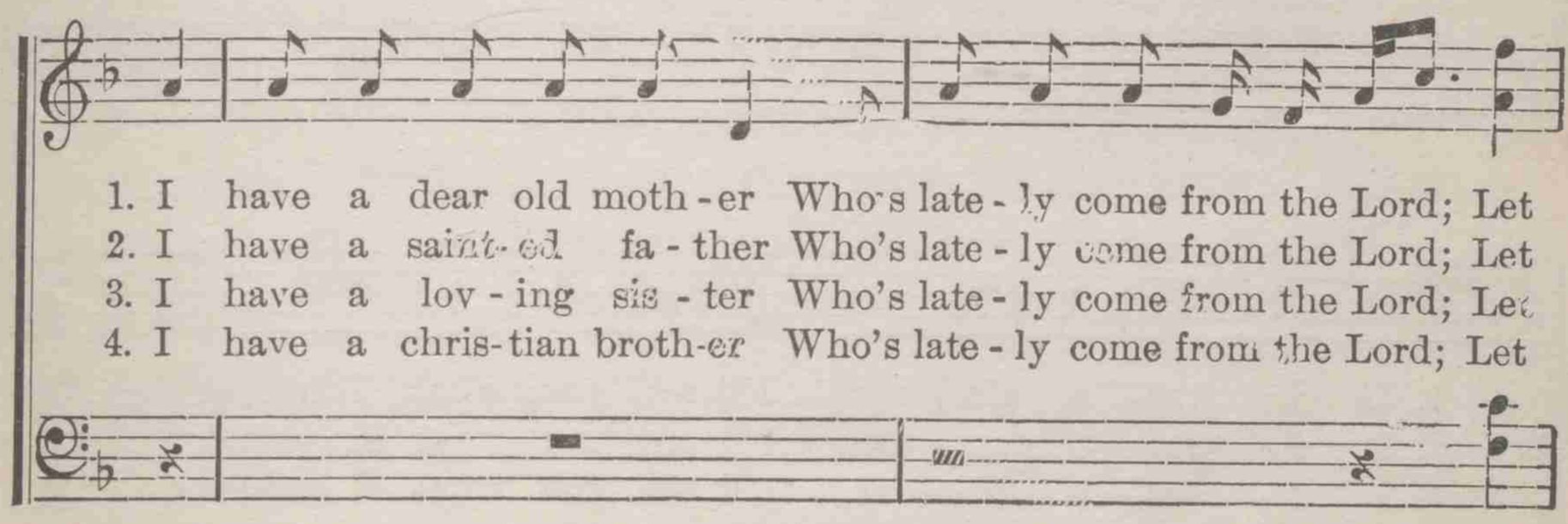
To see me try on my gold - en wings.
To see me try on my gold - en wings.
To see me try on my gold waist - band.
It must be the dev - il turn - ing round.
It must be Je - ho - vah pass - ing by.



Going to Hold Out to the End.







I'm Working On the Building.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

I'm working on the building for my Lord, I'm working on the
build-ing for my Lord, I'm work-ing on the build-ing
for my Lord, I'm work-ing on the build-ing, too.

FINE.

VERSE.

1. If I was a sin-ner, I'll tell you what I would do, I'd
2. If I was a gam-bler, I'll tell you what I would do, I'd
3. If I was a li-ar, I'll tell you what I would do, I'd

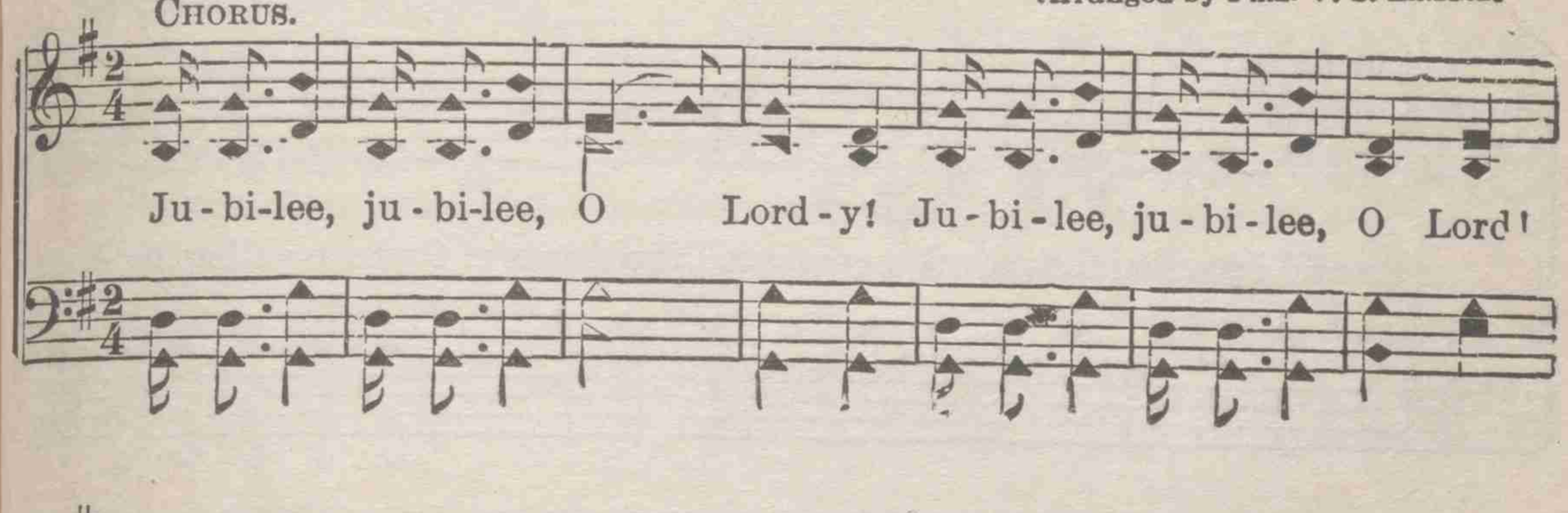
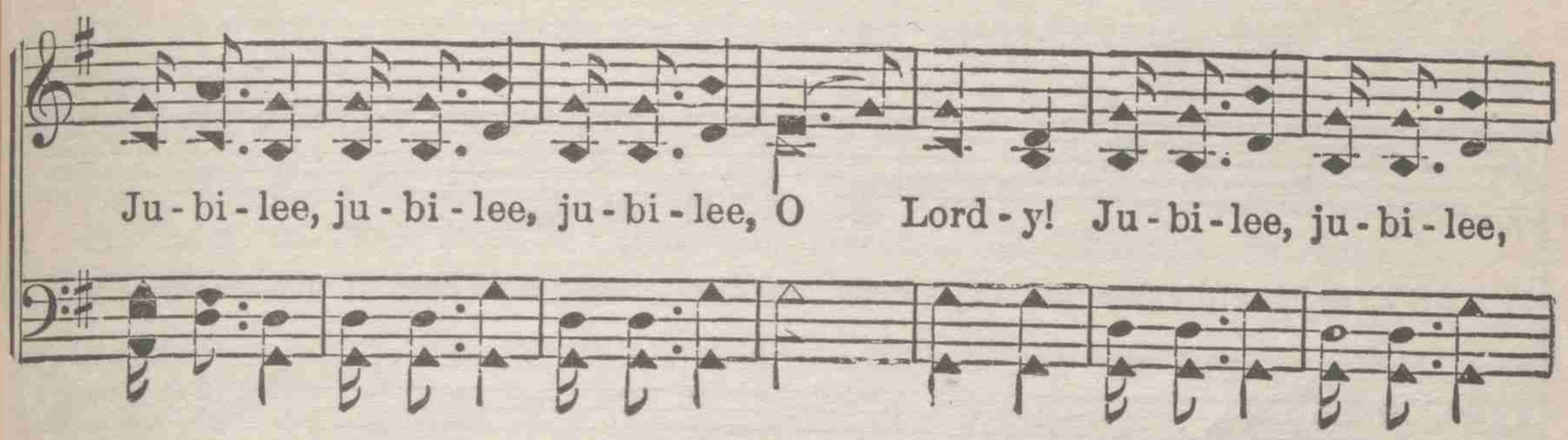
lay a-side my sin-ful ways, And work on the build-ing, too.
lay a-side my gambling ways, And work on the build-ing, too.
lay a-side my ly-ing ways, And work on the build-ing, too.

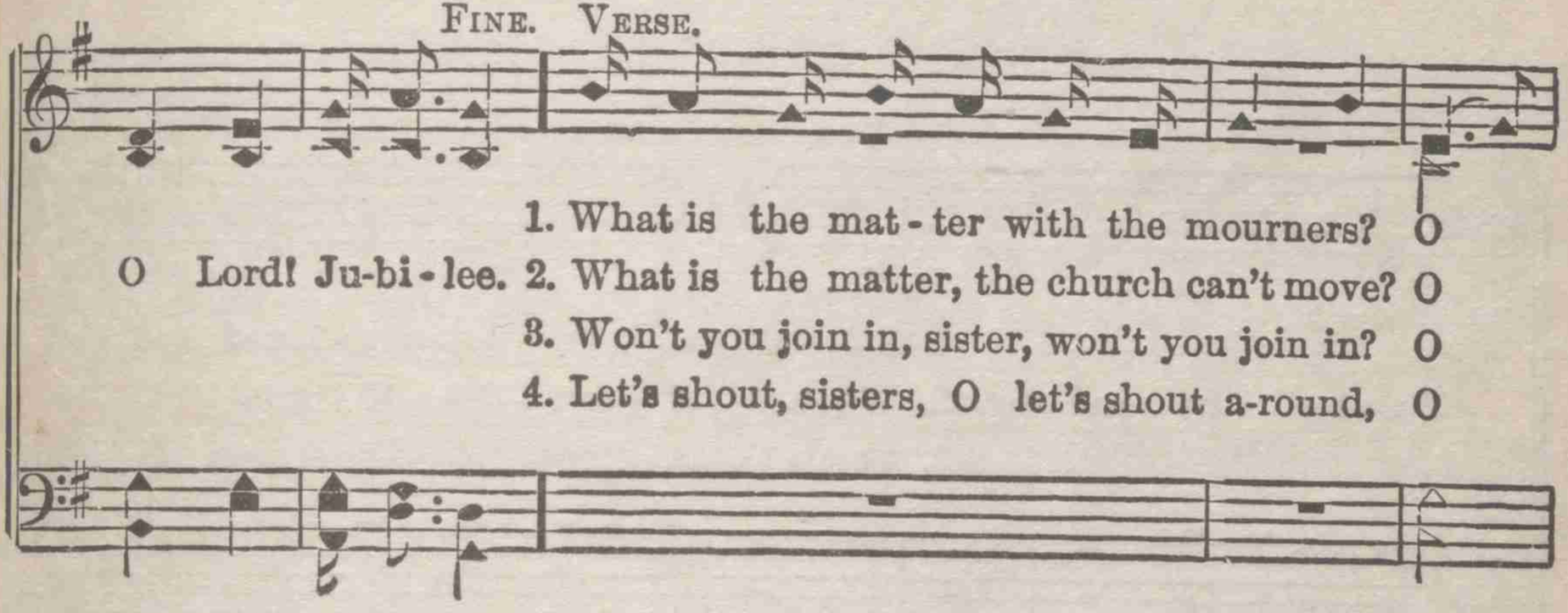
D. C.

Phil Chairs of Common — Ella Davis — Jubilee

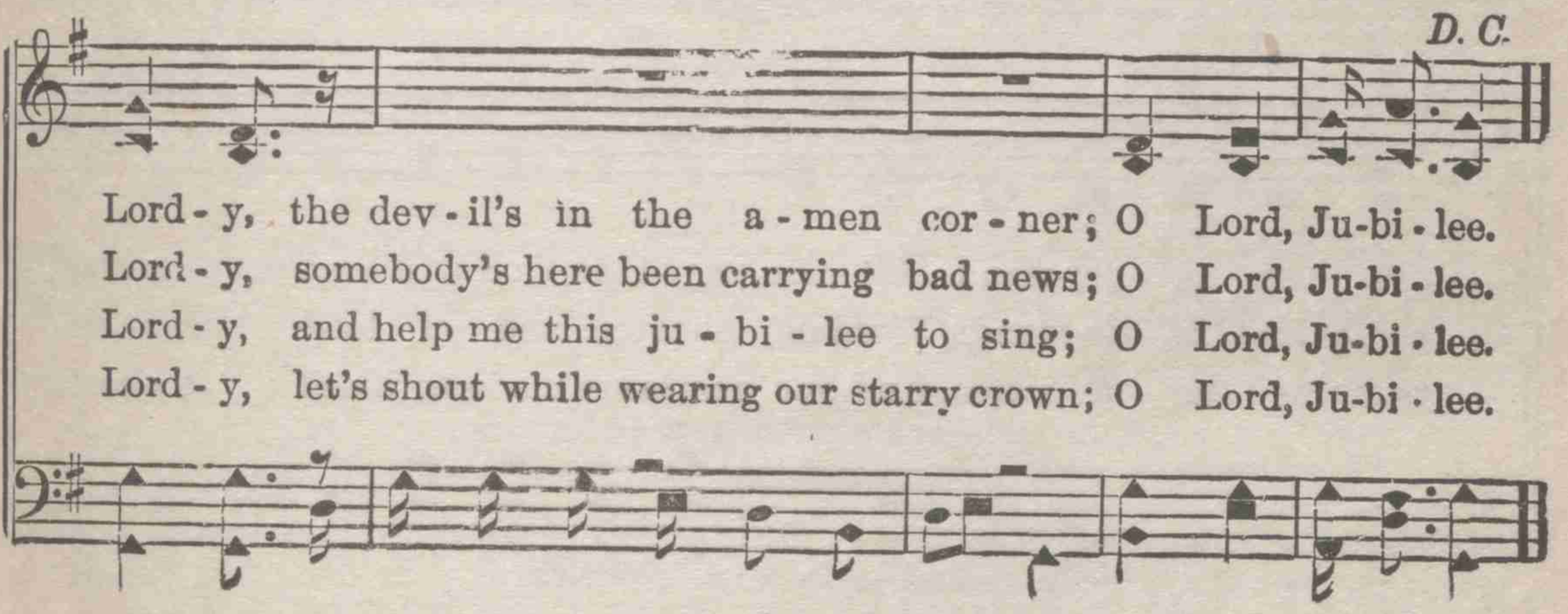
Jubilee.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

FINE. VERSE.



1. What is the mat-ter with the mourners? O
O Lord! Ju-bi-lee. 2. What is the matter, the church can't move? O
3. Won't you join in, sister, won't you join in? O
4. Let's shout, sisters, O let's shout a-round, O



Lord-y, the dev-il's in the a-men cor-ner; O Lord, Ju-bi-lee.
Lord-y, somebody's here been carrying bad news; O Lord, Ju-bi-lee.
Lord-y, and help me this ju-bi-lee to sing; O Lord, Ju-bi-lee.
Lord-y, let's shout while wearing our starry crown; O Lord, Ju-bi-lee.

By and By When the Morning Comes.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

By and by when the morning comes All the saints of God are gathering home,

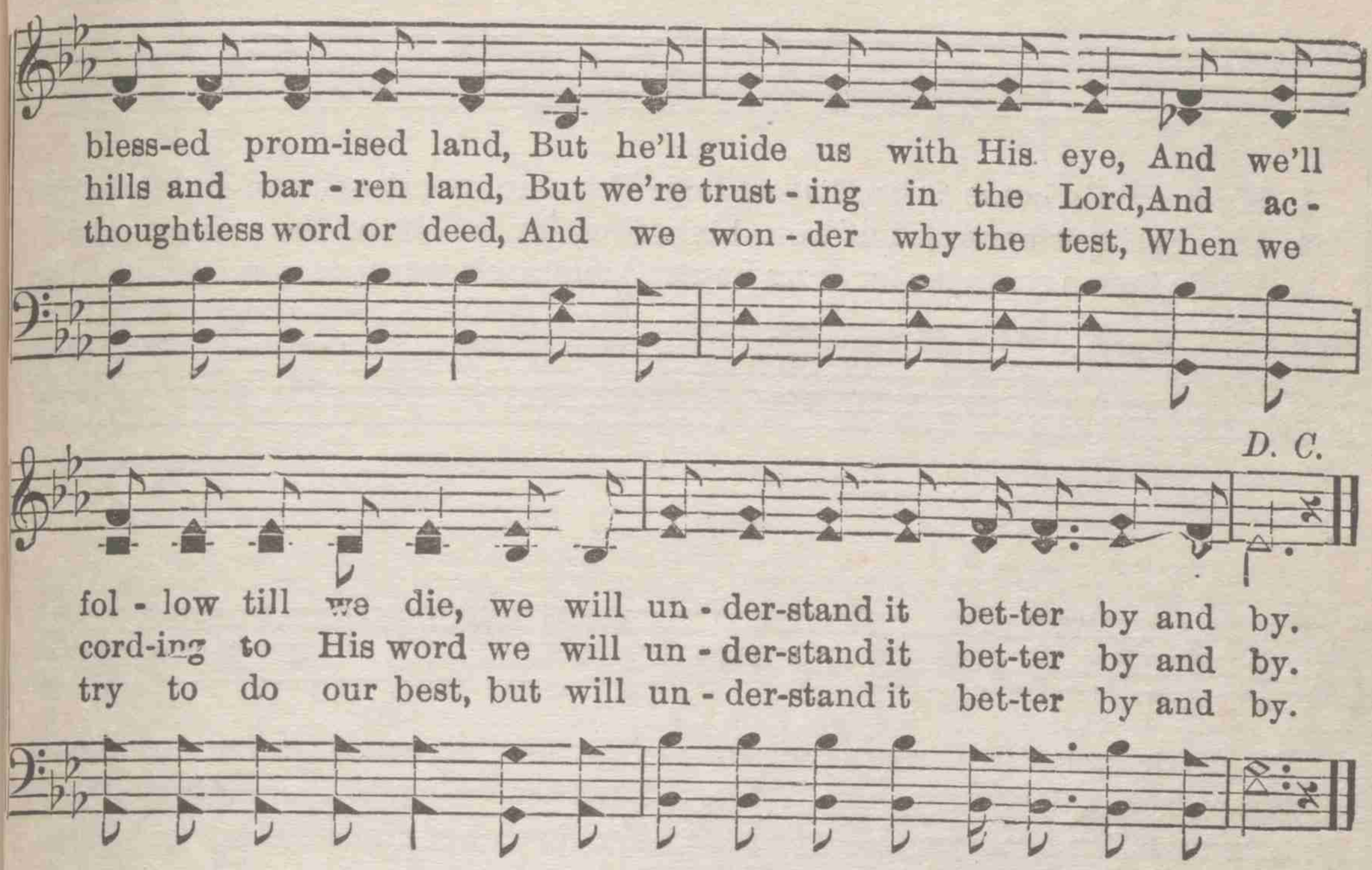
We will tell the sto - ry how we ov - er-come, We will un-der-stand it

VERSE.

1. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we
bet-ter by and by. 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the
3. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares of - ten

can - not un - der-stand All the ways that God will lead us to that
things that life de-mands, Want of shel-ter and of food, thirst-y
take us un - a - wares, And our hearts are made to bleed for each

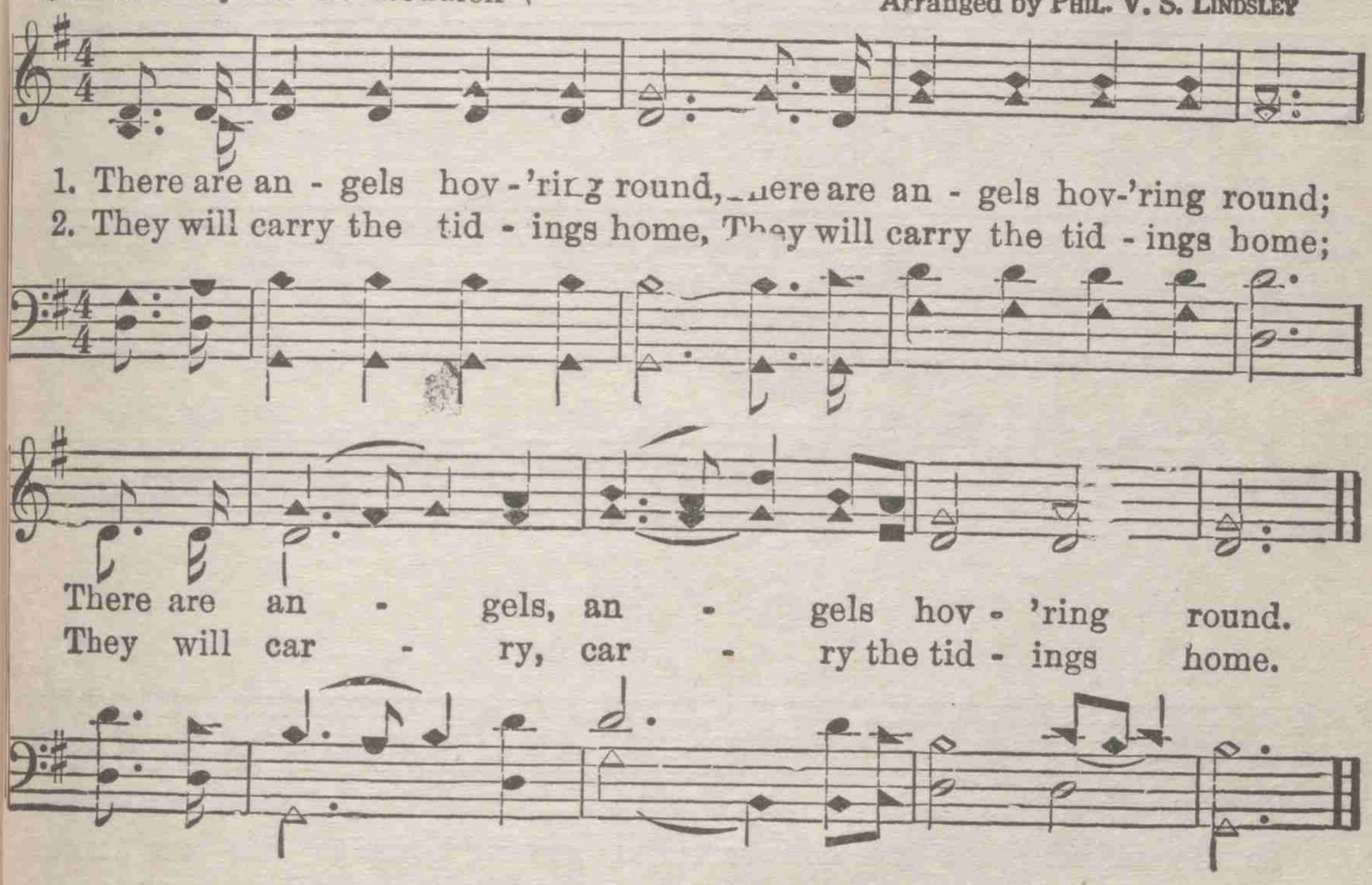
By and By When the Morning Comes. Concluded.



Angels Hovering Around.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



3. To the new Jerusalem, etc.
4. Poor sinners are coming home, etc.
5. And Jesus bids them come, etc.
6. There's glory all around, etc.

I'm Going Home.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair: Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there;
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky;
3. While here a stranger far from home, Affliction's waves may round me foam;

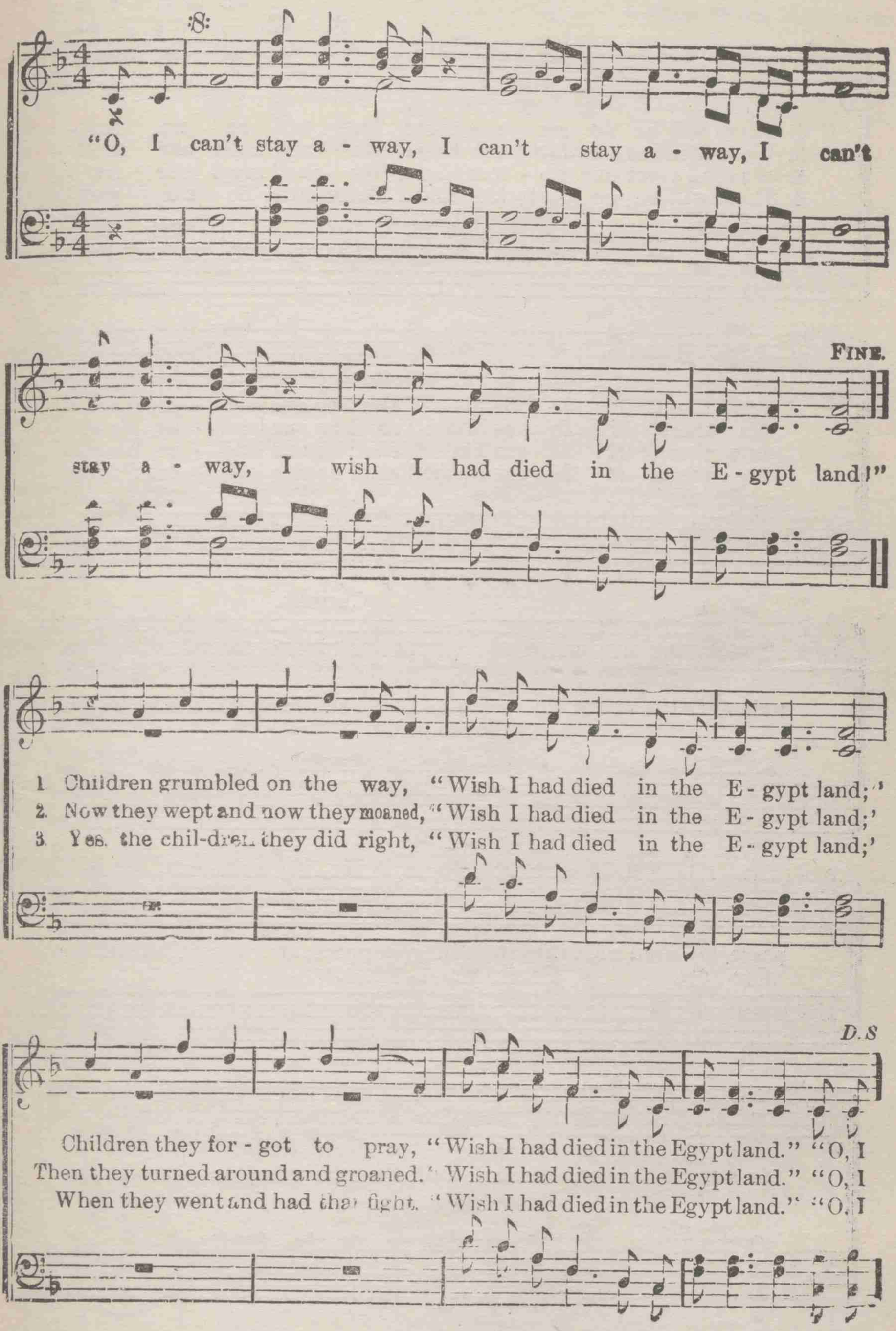
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
When from this earthly pris-on free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
Although like Lazarus, sick and poor, My heav'nly mansion is se - cure.

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more;

To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

I Wish I Had Died In Egypt Land.



We Will Walk Thru the Valley in Peace.

Arr. by P. V. S. L.

1. There will be no sor - row there, There will be no sor -
2. We will meet our moth-ers there, We will meet our moth -
3. We shall meet our sis - ters there, We shall meet our sis -
4. There will be no part - ing there, There will be no part -

row there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall
ers there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall
ters there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall
ing there, If Je - sus himself shall be our lead - er, We shall

CHORUS.

walk thru the valley in peace..... We shall walk thru the valley in
valley in peace.

peace, We shall walk thru the valley in peace, If Je-sus himself shall

be our lead - er, We shall walk thru the valley in peace.....
valley in peace

I Never Will Turn Back.

CHORUS. Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

While the heav-en's in my view, And the glo-ry's in my soul,

I nev-er will turn back, While the heav-en's in my view.

FINE

VERSE.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross,.... A foll-'wer of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face,..... Must I not stem the flood?
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign,.... In-crease my cour-age, Lord;

D. C. al Fine.

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

Holy Bible.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Ho - ly Bi - ble,
2. O what weep - ing, O what weep - ing,
3. Weep - ing Ma - ry, weep - ing Ma - ry,
4. Doubt - ing Thom - as, doubt - ing Thom - as,
5. Great Je - ho - vah, Great Je - ho - vah,

Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, book di - vine.....
O what weep-ing o - ver me, o - ver me.....
Weep - ing Ma - ry, weep no more, weep no more.....
Doubt - ing Thom-as, doubt no more, doubt no more.....
Great Je - ho - vah, o - ver all, o - ver all.....

Be - fore I'd be a slave, I'd be bur - ied in my grave,

And go home to my Fa - ther and be saved.

You Got To Die.

Arranged by Phil. V. S. Lindsley

1. O you just as well live in un-ion, You got to die,.....
2. O you just as well love your enemies, You got to die,.....
3. O you just as well love your brother, You got to die,.....
4. O you just as well love your sis-ter, You got to die,.....
5. O you just as well love your preacher, You got to die,.....

you got to die,

You just as well live in n-ion, You got to die;.....
You just as well love you. enemies, You got to die;.....
You just as well love your brother, You got to die;.....
You just as well love your sis-ter, You got to die;..... .....
You just as well love your preacher, You got to die;.....

you got to die;

It may be to-mor-row, You can't tell the min-ute nor the hour,

You just as well live in un-ion, You got to die
You just as well love your enemies, You got to die.....
You just as well love your brother, You got to die.....
You just as well love your sis-ter, You got to die.....
You just as well love your preacher, You got to die..... .....

you got to die.

STANDING IN NEED OF PRAYER.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS. *Plaintive.*

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

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

VERSE.

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

Not my broth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.
Not my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.
Not my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.
Not my eld - er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of pray'r.

Christians, Hold Up Your Heads.

1. Christians, hold up your heads! Christians, hold up your heads! Christians, hold up your heads!
2. Neighbor, you bear your load! Neighbor, you bear your load! Neighbor, you bear your load!
3. Sis-ter, you stand the storm! Sis-ter, you stand the storm! Sis-ter, you stand the storm!

Got re - li-gion all round the world, O, then I'll shout a "Glo-ry!" O,

then I'll shout a "Glo - ry!" Lord, Then I'll shout a "Glo - ry!" Got re -

li - gion all round the world, O, - li - gion all round the world.

Be Ready When My Jesus Comes.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Get right, stay right, Be read - y when my Je - sus comes;

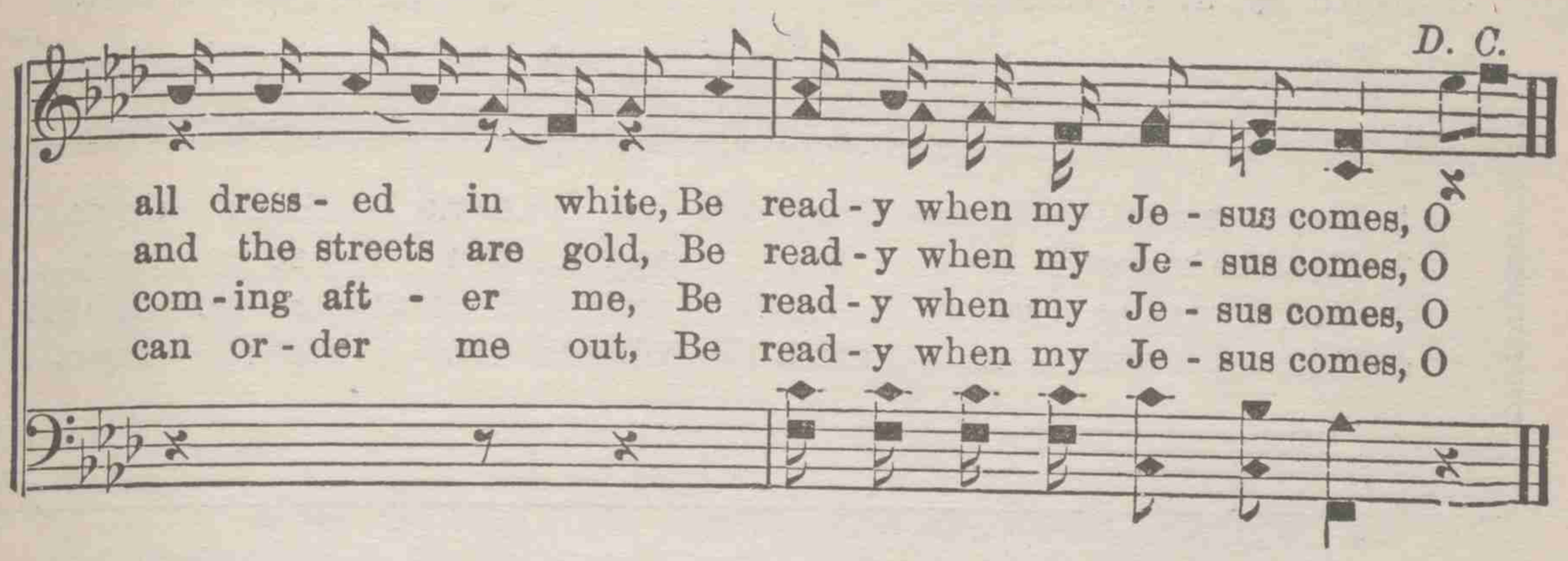
Get right, stay right, Be read - y when my Je - sus comes, O comes.

VERSE.

1. I want to go to heav-en, and I want to go right, Be
2. I have - n't been to heav-en, but I've been told, Be
3. I looked o - ver yon - der, and did I see, Be
4. When I get to heav'n going to shout all a - bout, Be

read - y when my Je - sus comes; I want to go to heav-en
read - y when my Je - sus comes; That the gates are pearl
read - y when my Je - sus comes; A band of an - gels
read - y when my Je - sus comes; And none of them an - gels

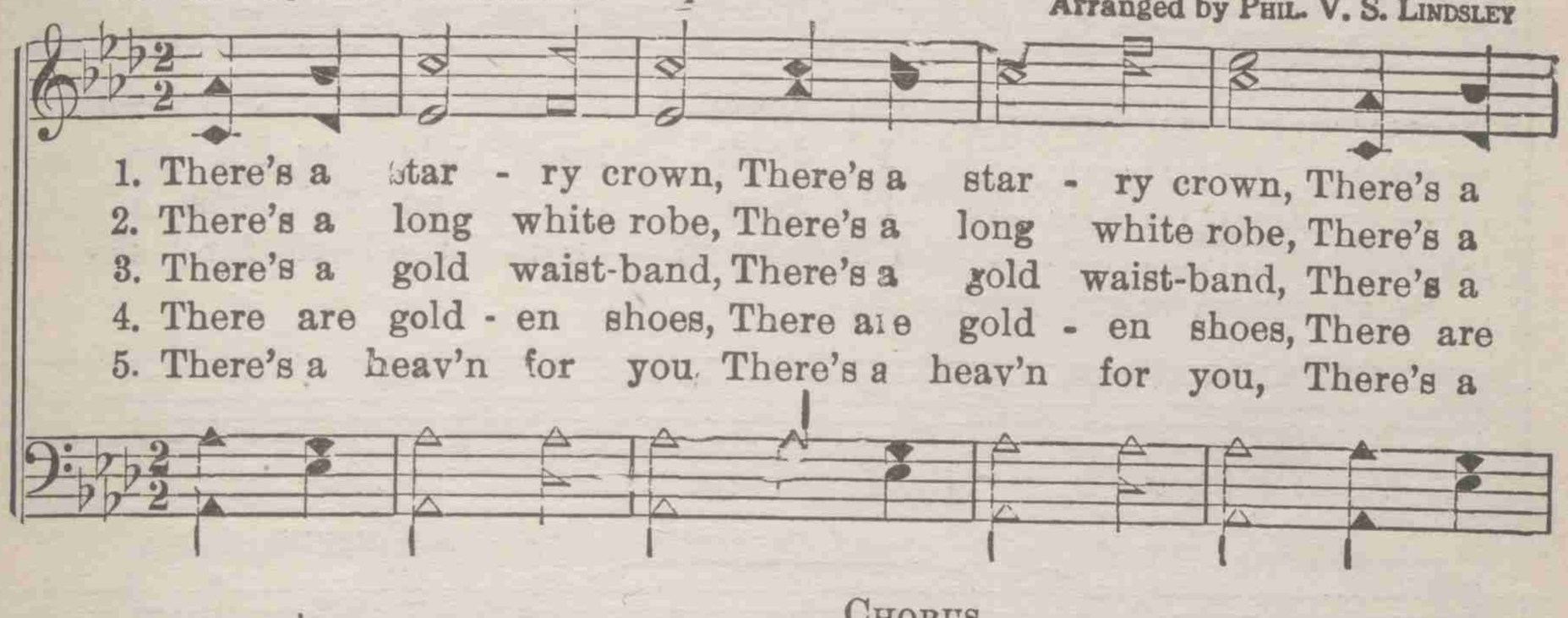
Be Ready When My Jesus Comes. Concluded.



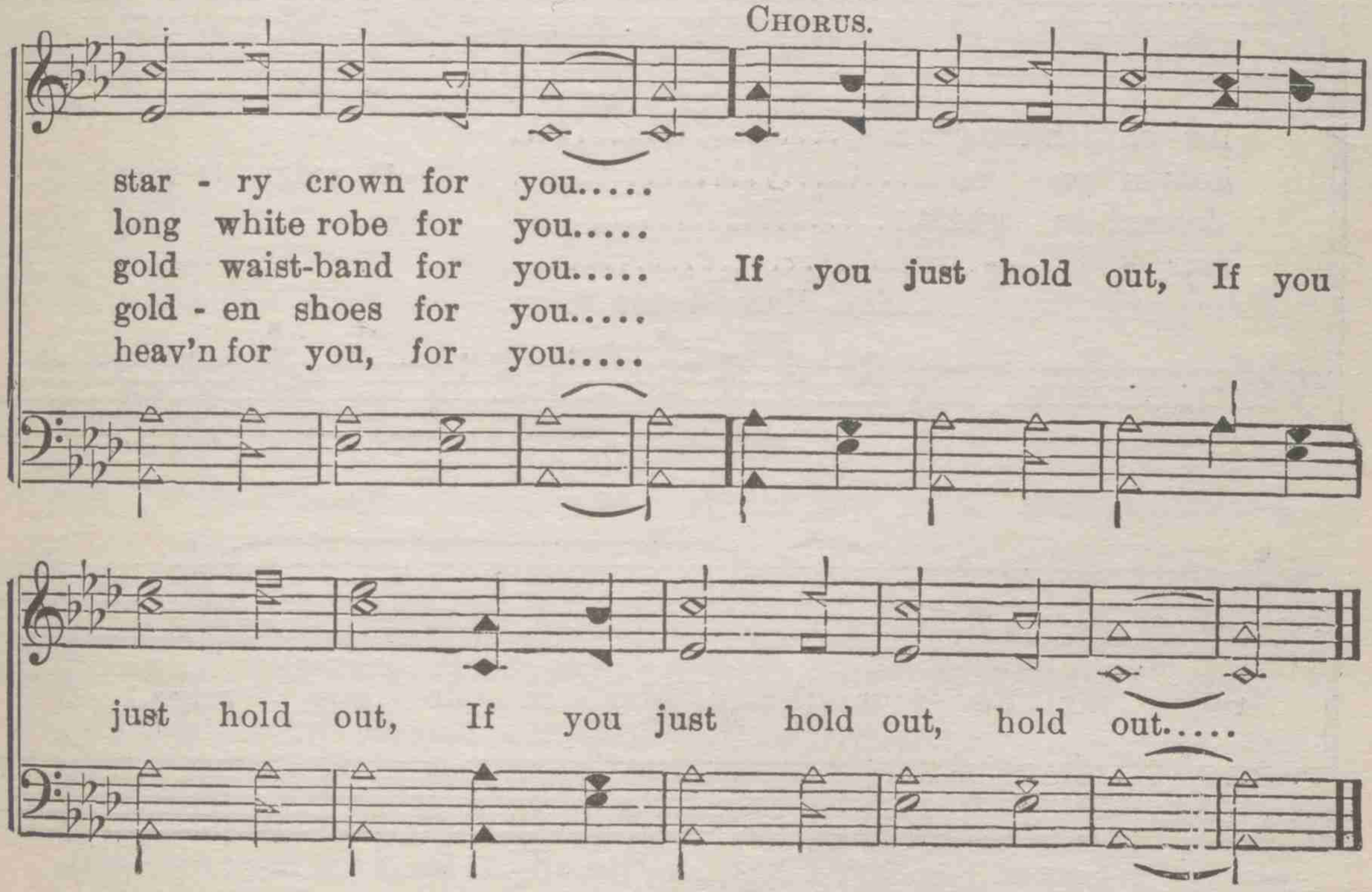
If You Just Hold Out.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



CHORUS.



Reign, Massa Jesus, Reign.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I'm some - times up and some - times down,....
2. Yes, the heaven's so high and I'm so low,.....
3. Yes, I want to go to heav'n, and I want to go right,....
4. When I get to heav'n I'm going to sit right down,....

..... I'm some - times al - most
..... I don't know wheth-er I'll get to
..... I want to go to heav'n all
..... I'm going to ask the Lord for my

Reign, Massa Je-sus, reign,

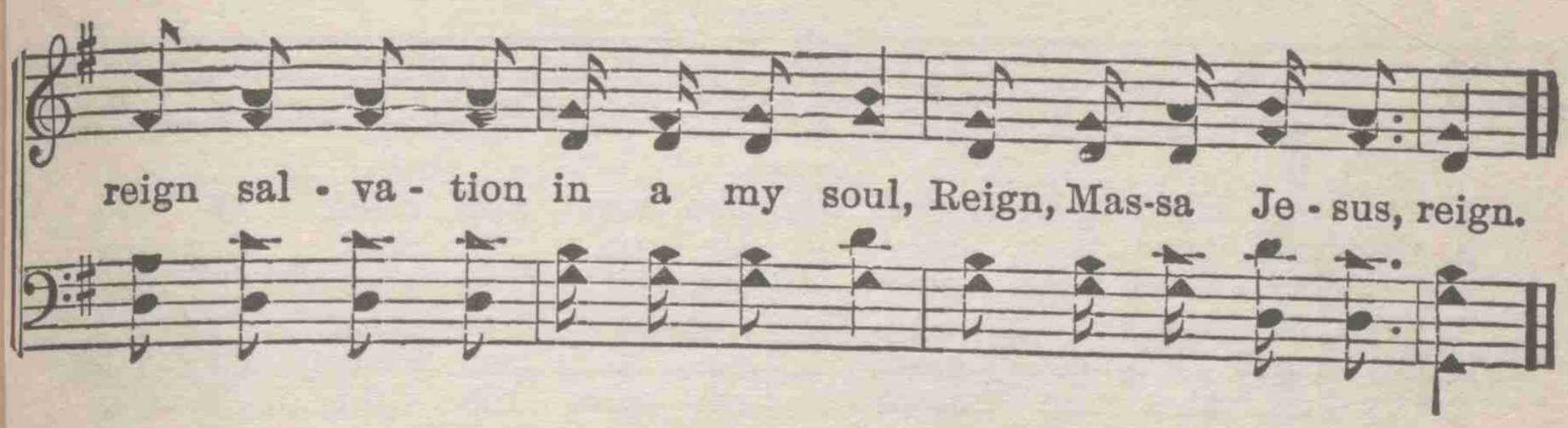
lev - el with the ground,.....
heav'n or no,.....
dressed in white,.....
star - ry crown,.....

CHORUS.

O reign, O reign, O

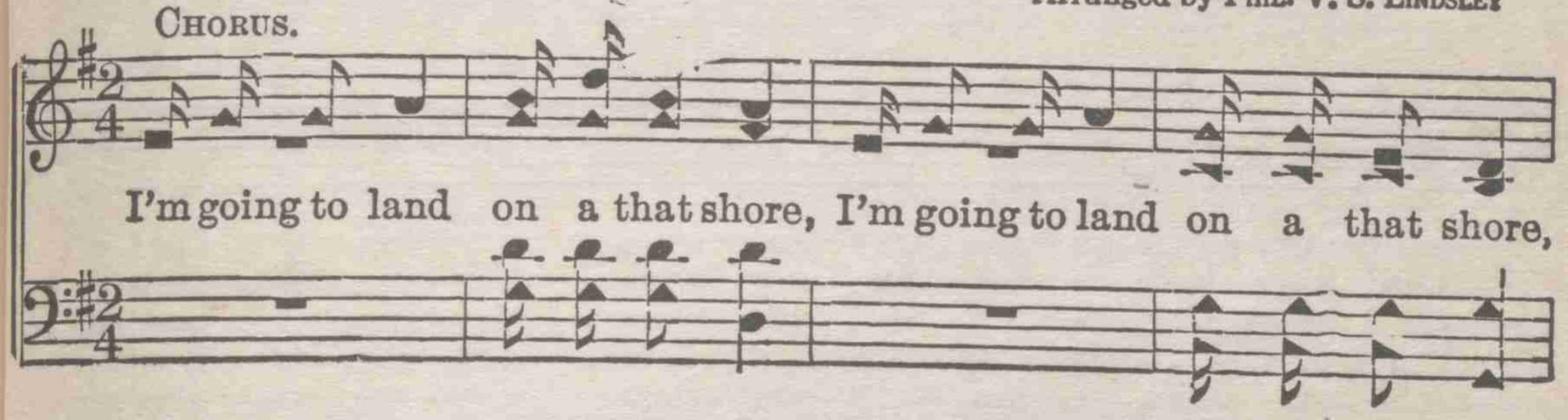
Reign, Massa Jesus, reign.

reign, my Sav - iour, (Reign, Mas - sa Je - sus, reign,) O

Reign, Massa Jesus, Reign. Concluded.

I'm Going To Land On a That Shore.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY



(Blind) Man Stood On the Way and Cried.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. O the blind man stood on the way and cried, O the blind man stood on the way and cried, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
2. Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy on my soul, Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy on my soul, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
3. Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy, if you please, Cry - ing, Lord have mer - cy, if you please, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
4. Cry - ing, I'm a poor lit - tle crea - ture in my heart, Cry - ing, I'm a poor lit - tle crea - ture in my heart, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
5. Cry - ing, Je - sus save me, if you please, Cry - ing, Je - sus save me, if you please, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,
6. Cry - ing that he might re - ceive his sight, Cry - ing that he might re - ceive his sight, Cry - ing, O Lord-y,

Save me, O Lord! The blind man stood on the way and cried.

When the General Roll Is Called.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

With warlike spirit.

I'll be there in the morn-ing, I'll be there in the morning,

When the General Roll Is Called. Concluded.

I'll be there in the morn-ing, When the gen - er - al roll is

called, yes, I'll be there, When the gen - er - al roll is called, yes,

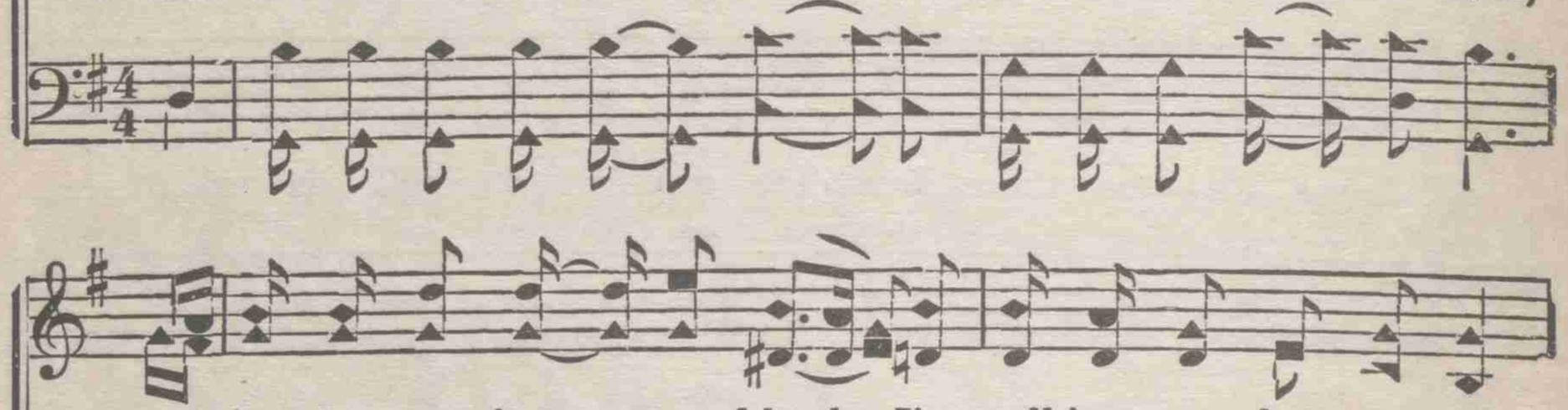
VERSE.

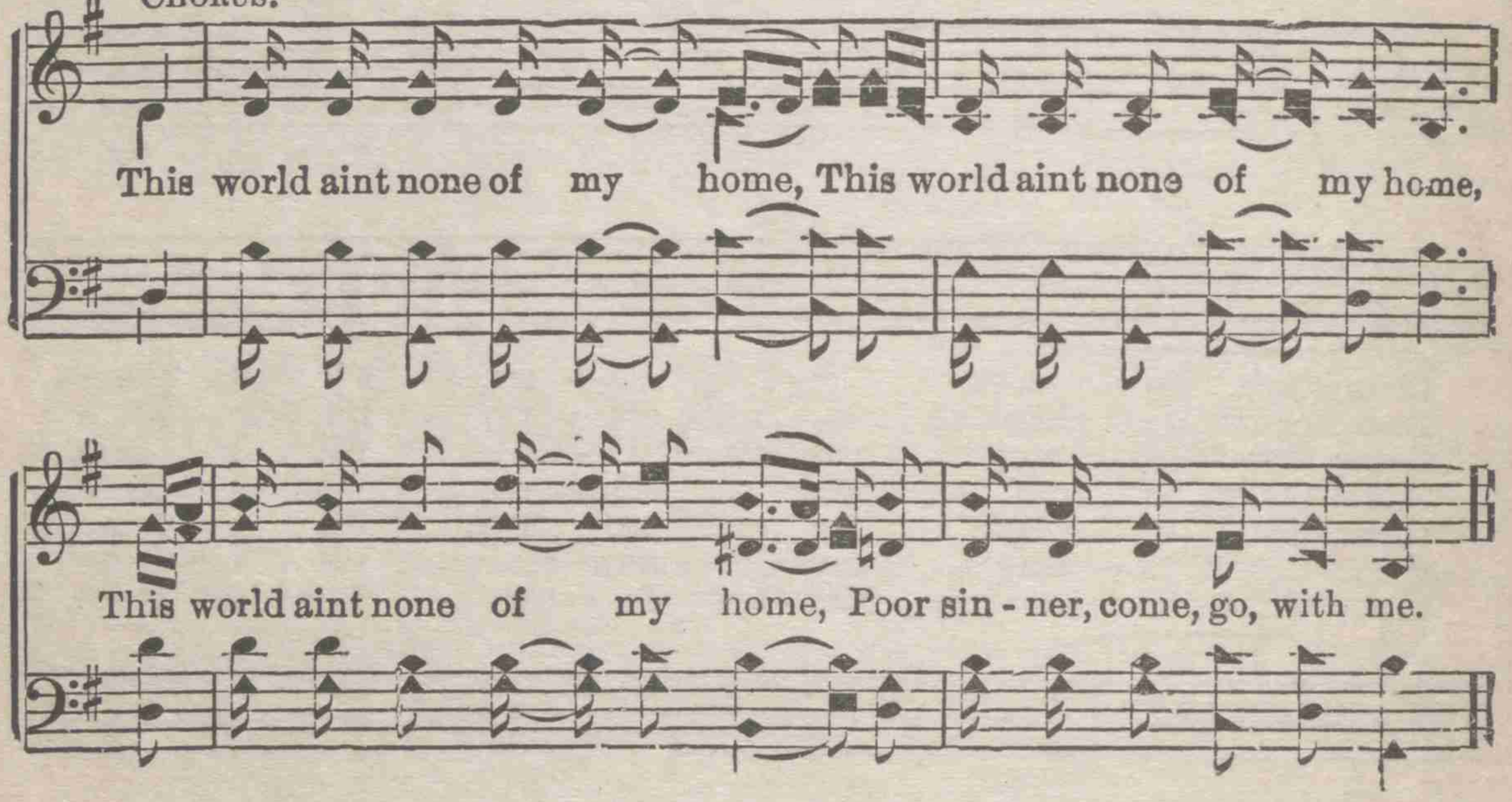
I'll be there.....

1. Goin' to meet my sis - ter, I'll be there; Goin' to meet my sis - ter, I'll be there
2. Goin' to shout all o - ver glo - ry, I'll be there; Goin' to shout all o - ver glo - ry, I'll be there.
3. Goin' to sing with the an - gels, I'll be there; Goin' to sing with the an - gels, I'll be there.
4. Goin' to put on gold - en slip - pers, I'll be there; Goin' to put on gold - en slip - pers, I'll be there.
5. Goin' to play my gold - en harp, I'll be there; Goin' to play my gold - en harp, I'll be there.
6. Goin' to sing my new song, I'll be there; Goin' to sing my new song, I'll be there.
7. Goin' to see my Mas - ter, Je - sus, I'll be there; Goin' to see my Mas - ter, Je - sus, I'll be there.

Poor Sinner, Come, Go.

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. I'm walk-ing on bor-rowed land, I'm walking on bor - rowed land,
2. Poor sin - ner,aint got no home, Poor sin - ner,aint got no home,
3. Poor mourner,aint got no home, Poor mourner,aint got no home,
4. Poor li - ar, aint got no home, Poor li - ar, aint got no home,
5. I'm going out of the sight of man, I'm going out of the sight of man,
6. And the devil can't do me no harm, And the devil can't do me no harm,

I'm walk-ing on bor - rowed land, I'm walking on bor-rowed land.
Poor sin - ner, aint got no home, Poor sin - ner, aint got no home?
Poor mourner, aint got no home, Poor mourner, aint got no home?
Poor li - ar, aint got no home, Poor li - ar, aint got no home?
I'm going out of the sight of man, I'm going out the sight of man.
And the devil can't do me no harm, And the devil can't do me no harm.

CHORUS.

This world aint none of my home, This world aint none of my home,
This world aint none of my home, Poor sin - ner, come, go, with me.

Get On Board.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

'Tis the old ship of Zion, 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on,

FINE.

'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, Get on board, get on board.

VERSE.

1. It is bound for the land of Ca - naan, It is bound for the land of Ca-naan, It is bound for the land of Canaan, Get on board, get on board.
2. Do you think she will be a - ble, Do you think she will be a - ble, Do you think she will be a - ble, Get on board, get on board.
3. She has land - ed ma - ny a thousand, She has land - ed ma-ny a thousand, She has land - ed ma-ny a thousand, Get on board, get on board.
4. There aint no dan - ger in the wa-ters, There's no dan-ger in the wa-ters, There's no dan-ger in the wa-ters, Get on board, get on board.
5. Je - sus Christ, He is the Cap-tain, Je - sus Christ, He is the Captain, Je - sus Christ, He is the Captain, Get on board, get on board.
6. She has land - ed my old moth-er, She has land - ed my old moth-er, She has land - ed my old moth-er, Get on board, get on board.
7. She has land - ed my old fa - ther, She has land - ed my old fa - ther, She has land - ed my old fa - ther, Get on board, get on board.

D. C.

Going to Shout all Over God's Heaven.

Joyfully, but not too fast.

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

When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to play on my harp, Goin' to
When I get to Heav-en, goin' to sing a new song, Goin' to

REFRAIN.

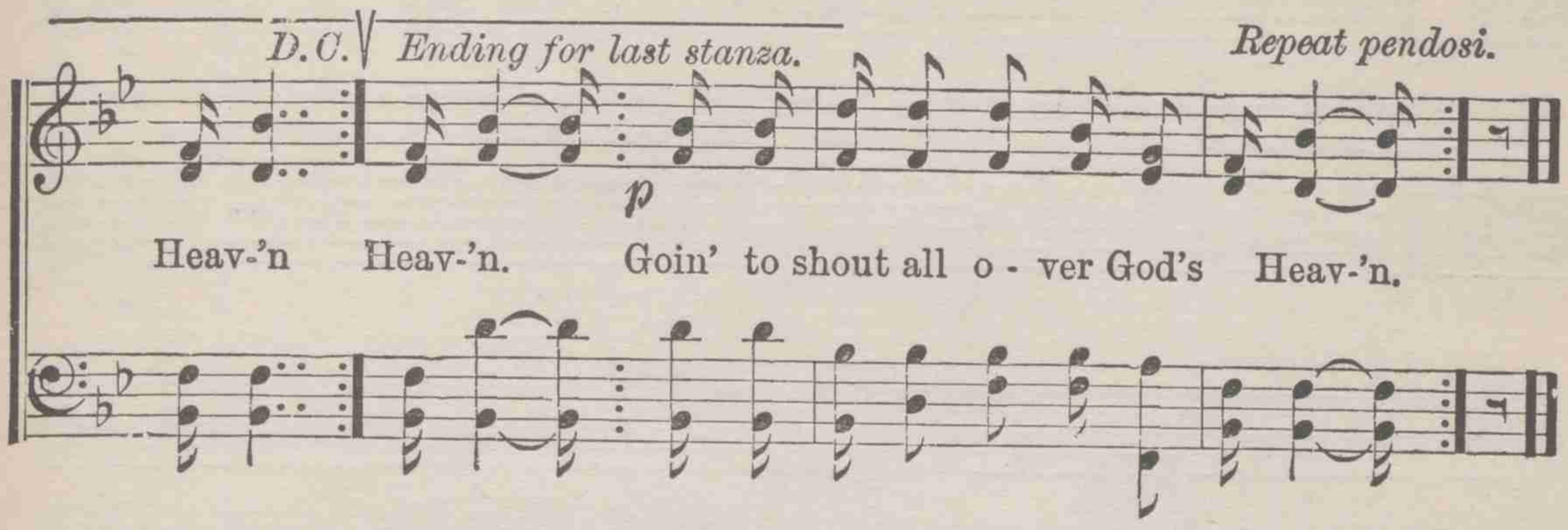
shout all o - ver God's Heav'n.
shout all o - ver God's Heav'n.
walk all o - ver God's Heav'n.
play all o - ver God's Heav'n.
sing all o - ver God's Heav'n.

Heav'n*, Heav'n, Ev-'ry-bod-y talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there, Heav'n, Heav'n, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's

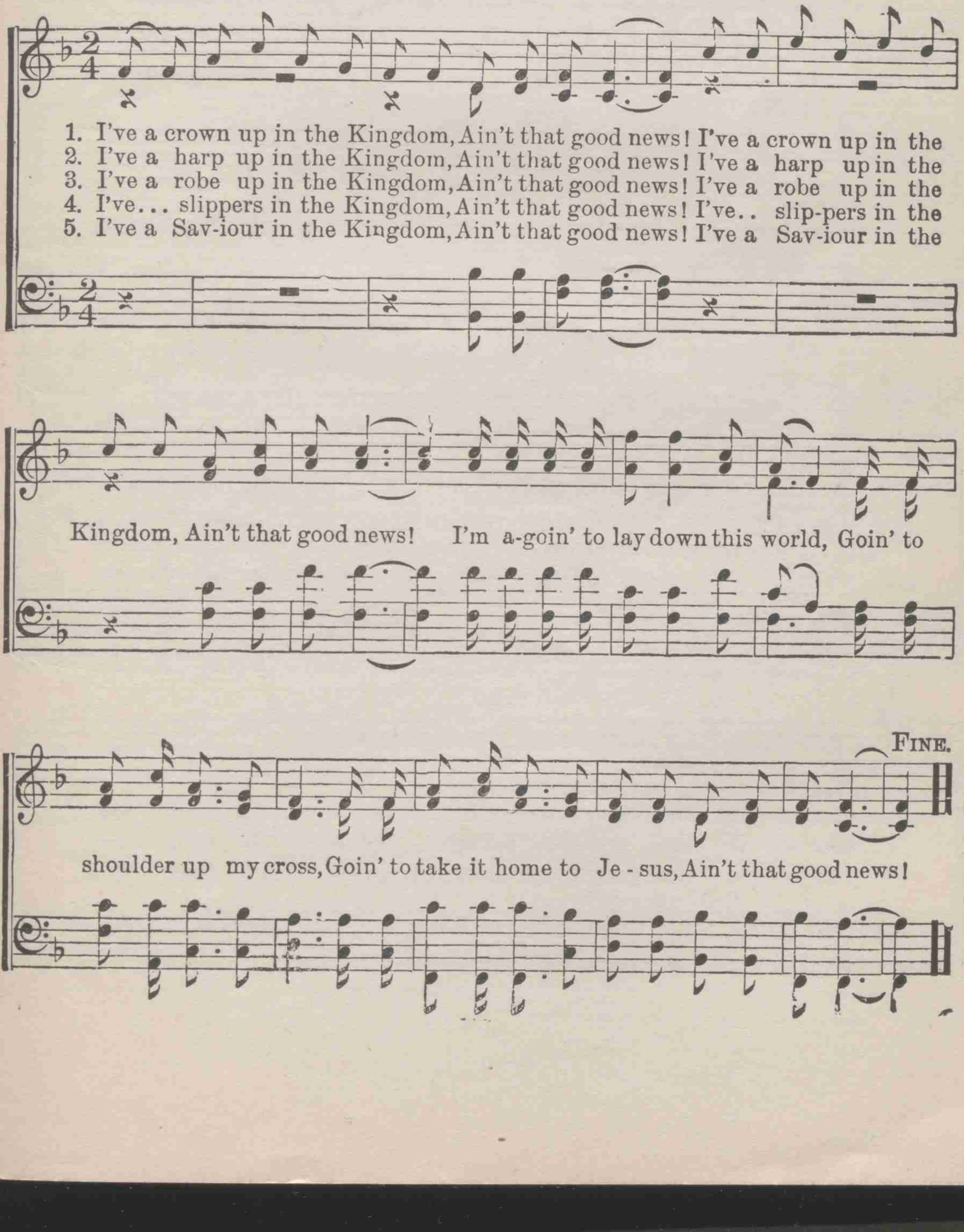
* Let the last syllable of heav'n be a hum.

Going to Shout all Over God's Heaven.

Concluded.



Ain't That Good News.



Going Home in the Chariot.

Hopefully.

Go - ing home in the chariot in the morn - ing, Go - ing

home in the chariot in the morning, Go-ing home in the chariot in the

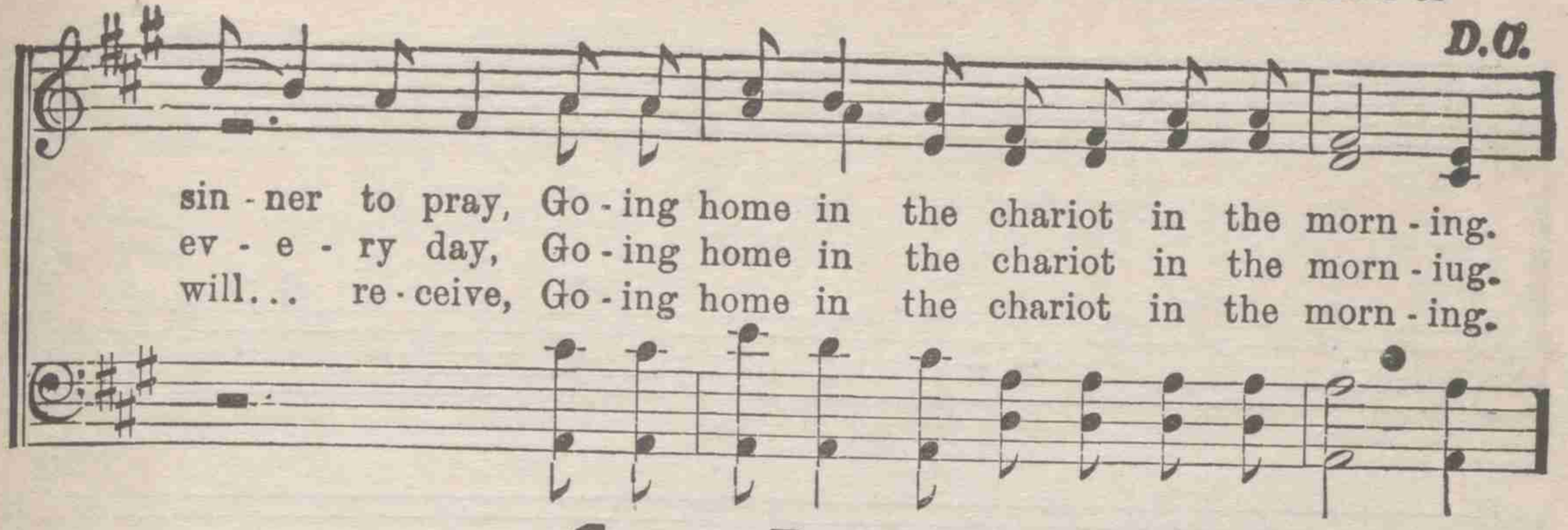
FINE

morn - ing, Go - ing home in the chariot in the morn - ing.

1. O.... nev - er you mind what Sa - tan say. Go-ing home in the
2. O.... sin - ner - man you bet - ter.... pray, Go-ing home in the
3. O.... mourn-er, O mourn-er,.. you must be-lieve, Go-ing home in the

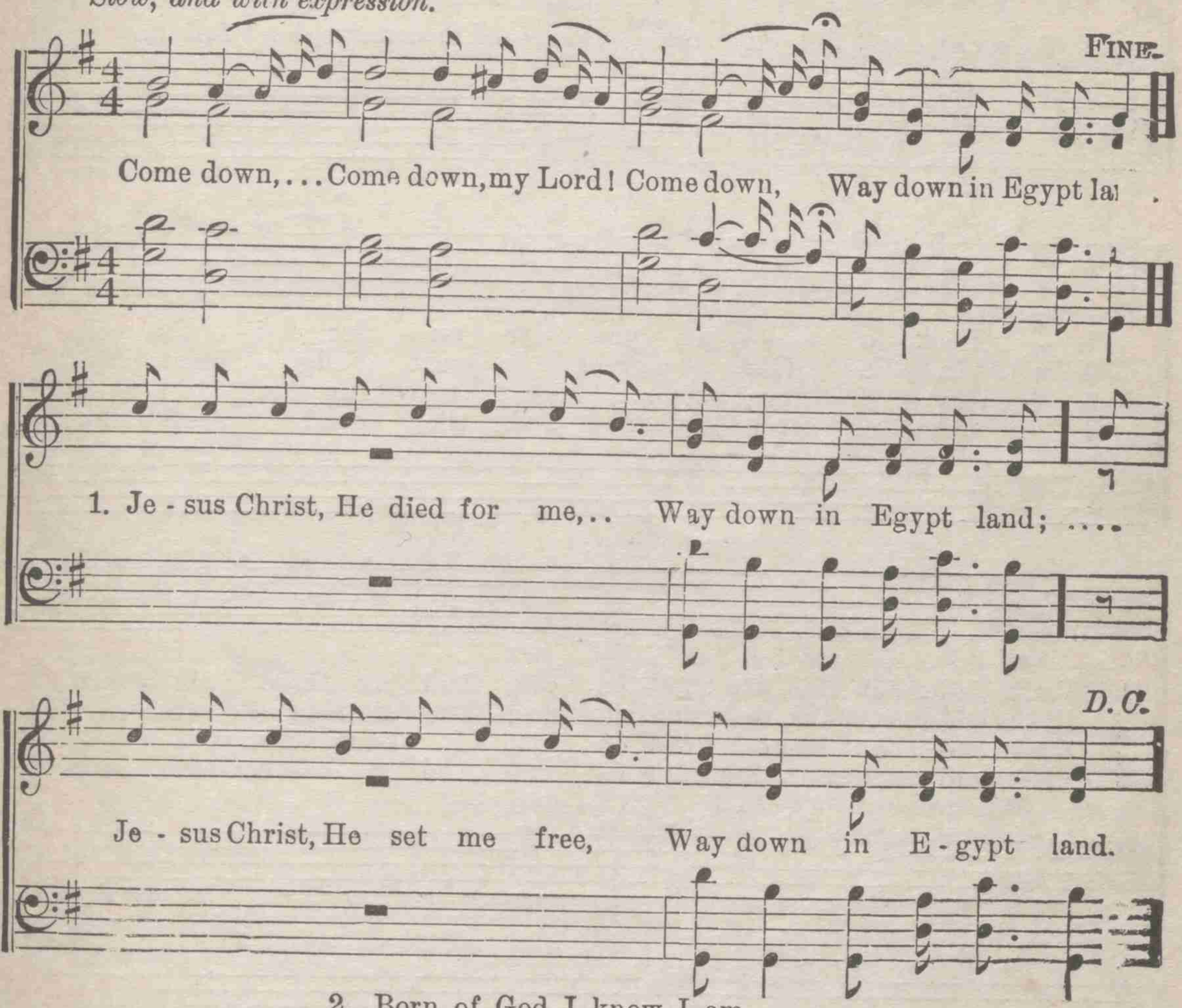
chariot in the morn-ing. He.... nev - er did teach one,...
chariot in the morn-ing. For... judgment is com - ing...
chariot in the morn-ing. And the grace of God you.

Going Home in the Chariot.---Concluded



Come Down.

Slow, and with expression.



2. Born of God I know I am,
Way down in Egypt land;
I'm purchased by the dying Lamb,
Way down in Egypt land.
Come down, etc.

3. Peter walked upon the sea,
Way down in Egypt land;
And Jesus told him, "Come to Me,"
Way down in Egypt land.
Come down, etc.

O Rocks, Don't Fall On Me.

O rocks, don't fall on me, O rocks, don't fall on me, ...

FINE.

O rocks, don't fall on me, Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me.

1. Look o - - ver yon - der on Jer - i - cho's wall,
2. In - a that great, great judg - ment - day,
3. When ev - e - ry star..... re - fus - es to shine,
4. The trump shall sound, and the dead shall rise,

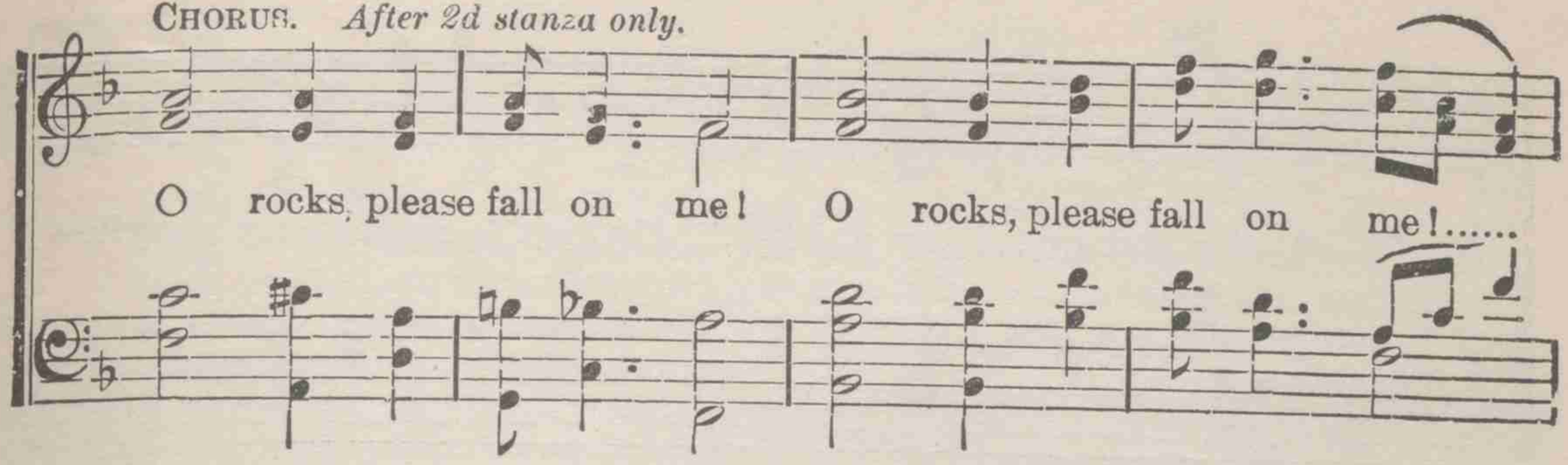
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; And see those sin - ners
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; The sin-ners will run to the
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; I know King Je - sus
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; And go to man - sions

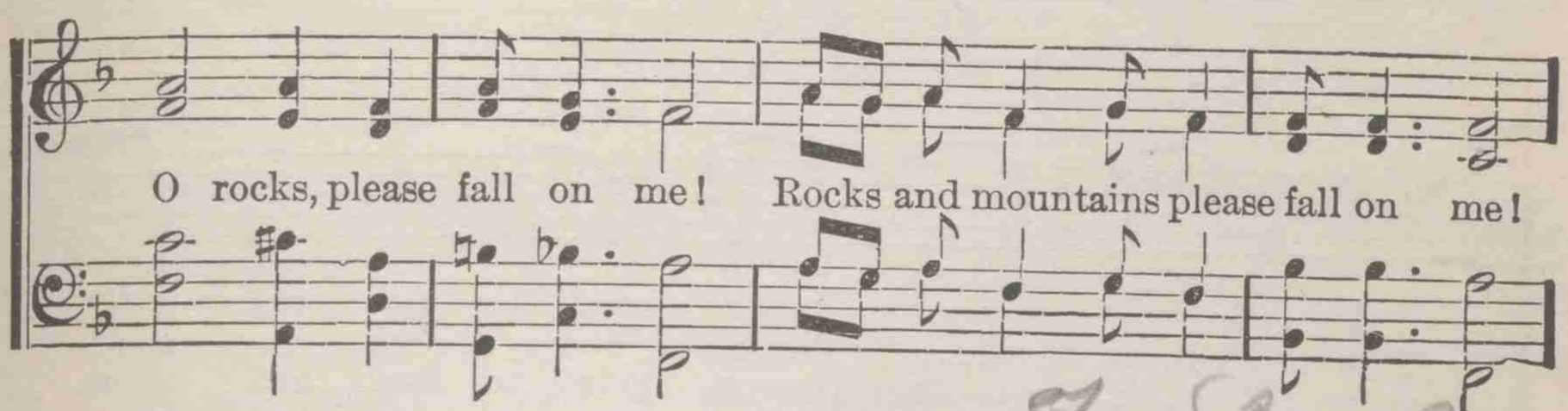
D. C.

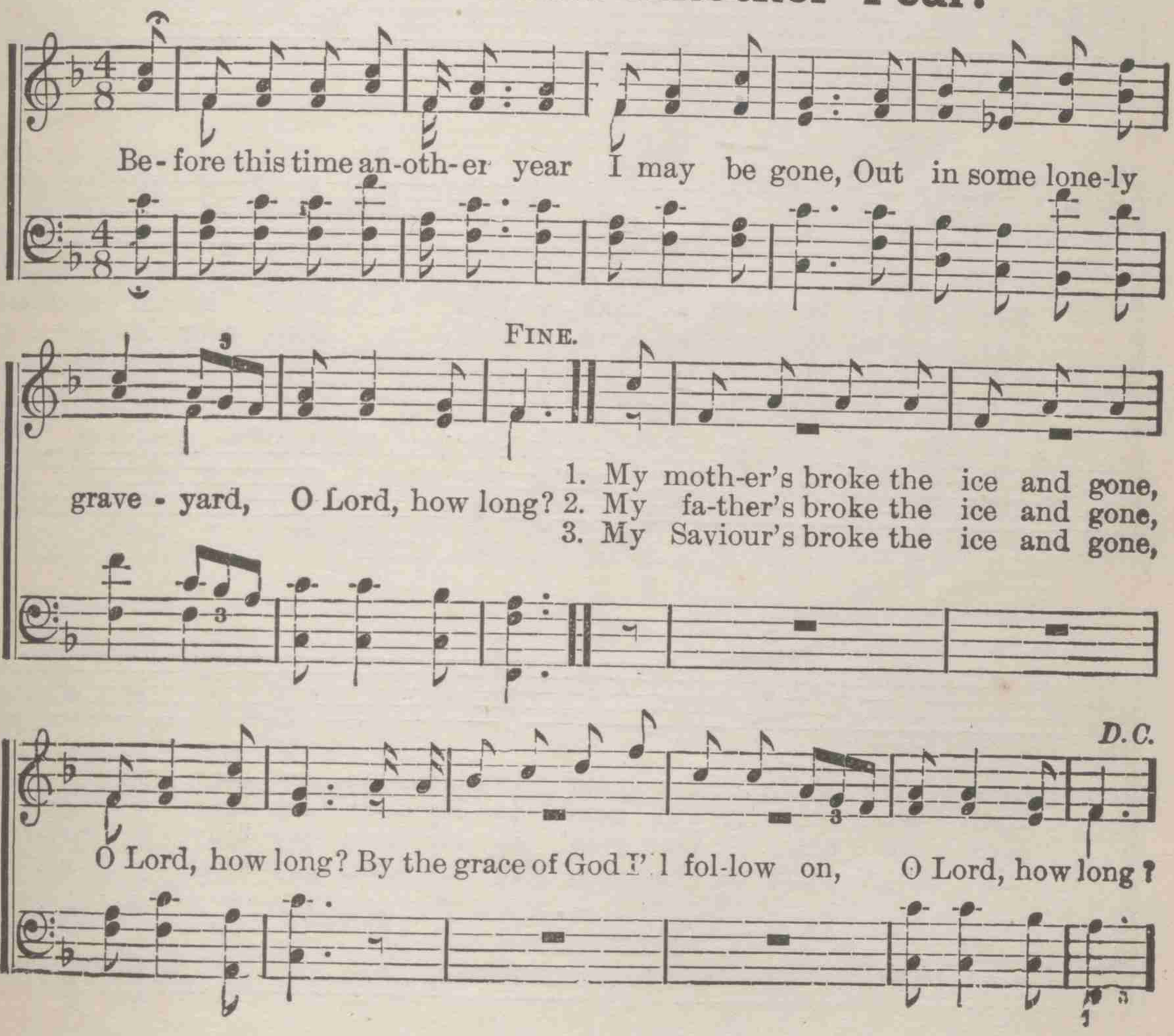
trem-ble and fall, Rocks and moun-tains, don't fall on me.
rocks and say, "Rocks and moun-tains, please fall on me."
will - a be mine, Rocks and moun-tains, don't fall on me.
in - a the skies, Rocks and moun-tains, don't fall on me.

O Rocks, Don't Fall On Me.

CHORUS. *After 2d stanza only.*





Before This Time Another Year.

By and By.

FINE.

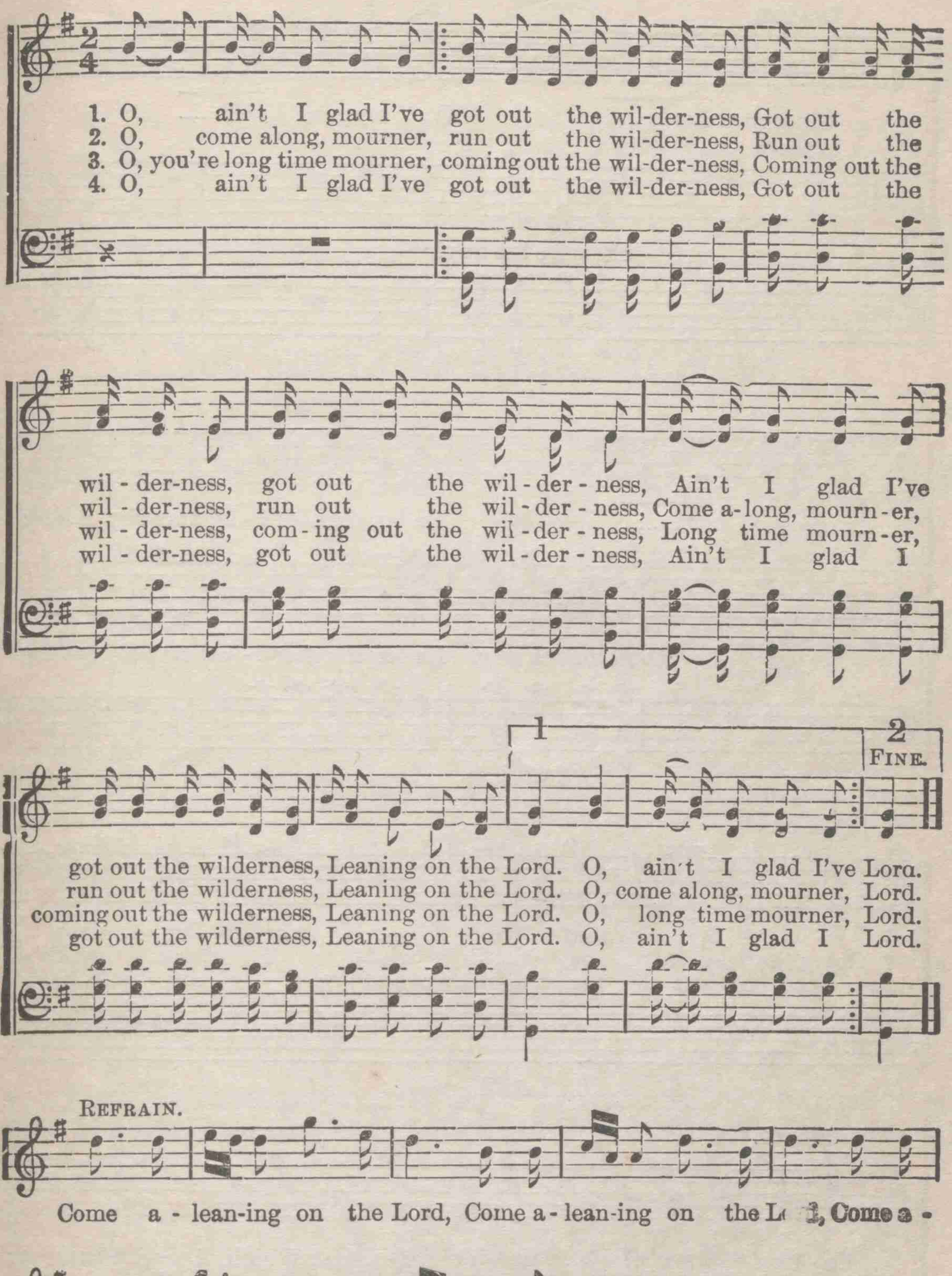
O by and by,... by and by,.. I'm goin' to lay down my heavy load

1. I know my robe's goin' to fit me well,
2. Hell is a.... deep and dark de - spair,
3. When I get to Heaven, goin' to sing and shout,
4. O, Chris - tians, can't you rise and tell,

I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load; I tried it on at the gates of Hell,.... I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.
I m goin' to lay down my heav - y load; Stop, poor sin - ner, don't go there,... I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.
I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load; There's no-bod-y there to turn me out,..... I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.
I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load; That Je - sus hath done all things well? .. I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load.

D.S.

Ain't I Glad I've Got Out the Wilderness.



Show Me the Way.

LEADER.

O my good Lord,..... O my good Lord,.....

CHORUS.

Show me the way, Show me the way,

FINE.

..... my good Lord,..... En-ter the char-i - ot, trav-el a-long.

Show me the way, En-ter the char-i - ot, trav-el a-long.

LEADER.

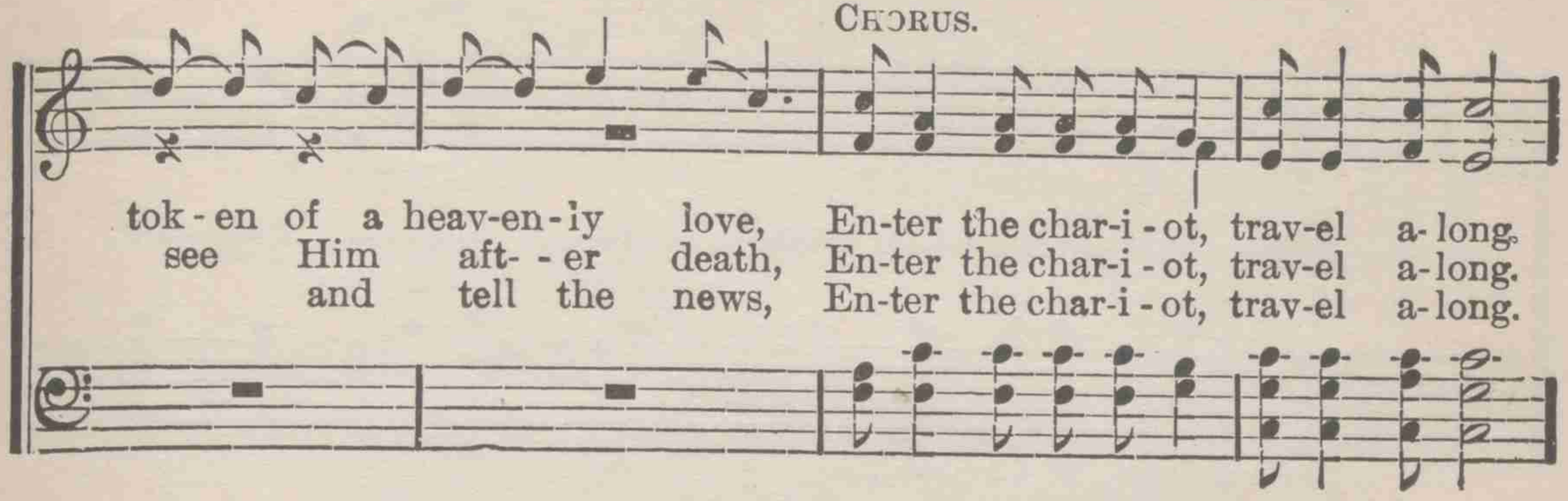
1. No - ah sent out a mourn - ing dove,
2. Going to serve my Lord while I have breath,
3. When I get to Heav'n and get on my shoes,

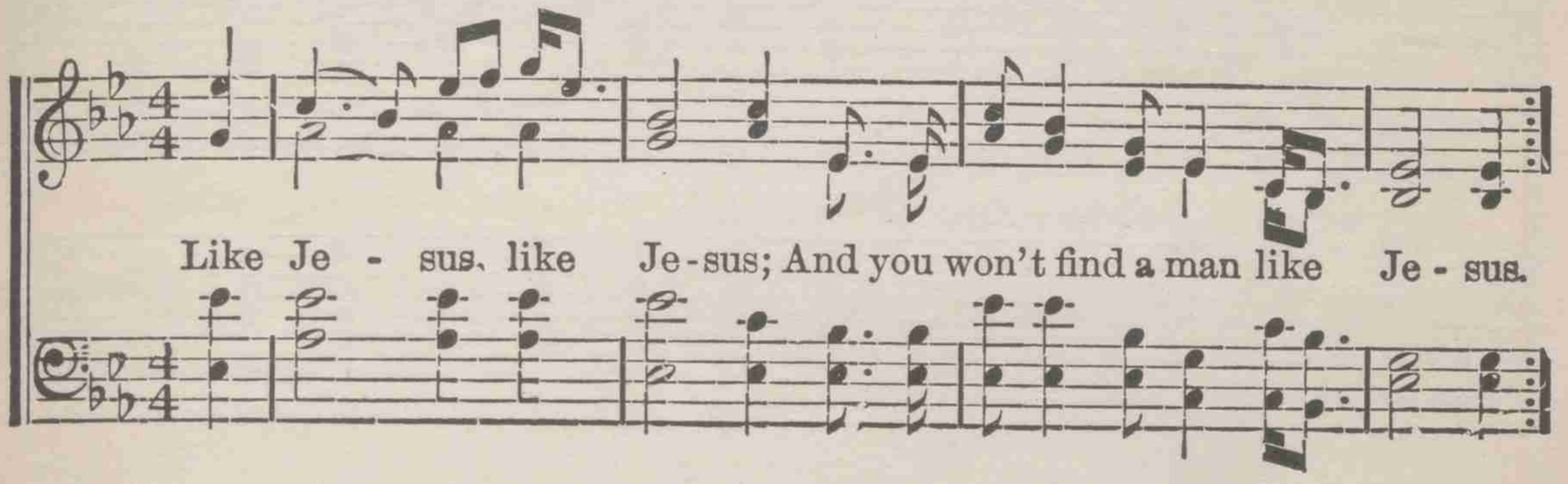
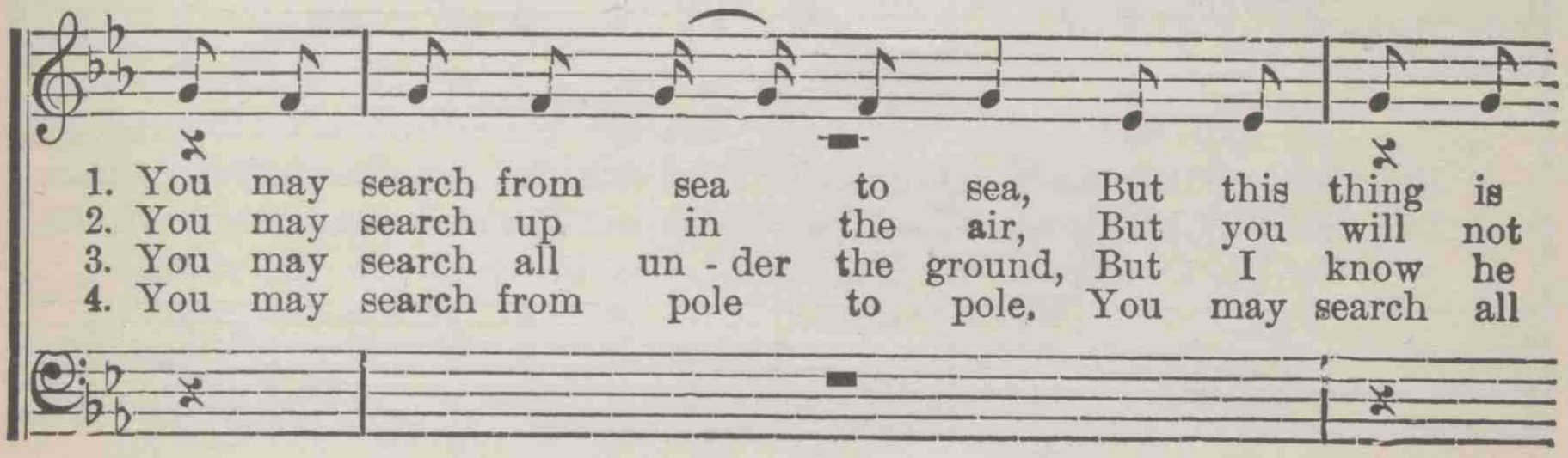
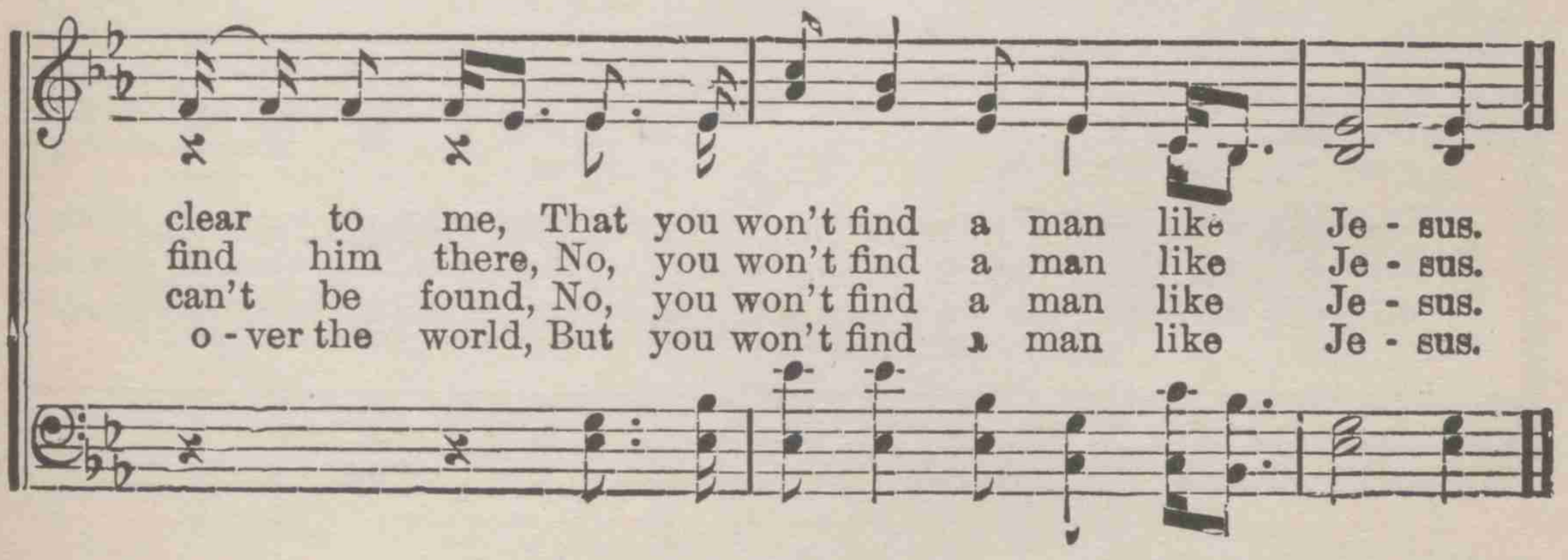
CHORUS. LEADER.

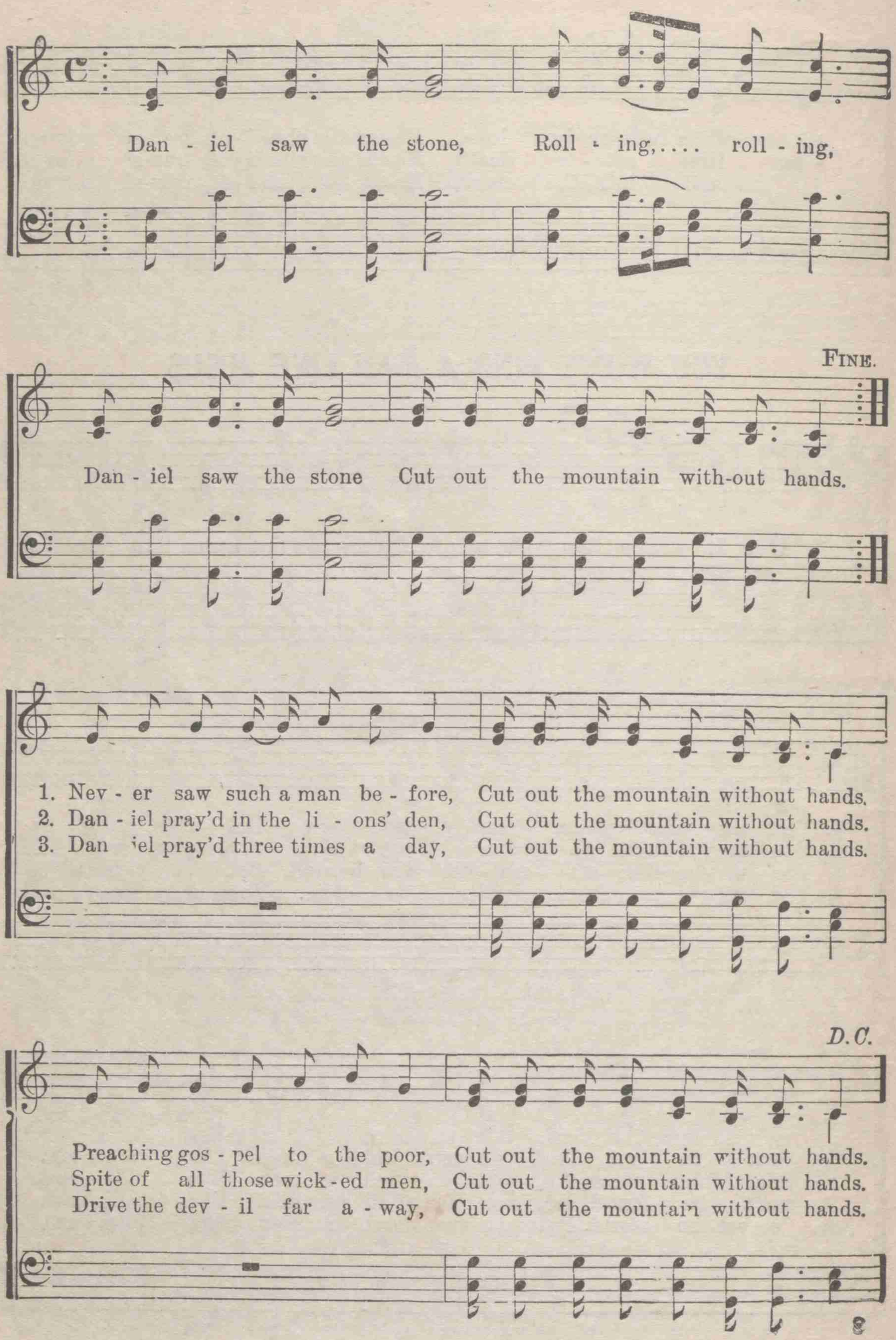
En - ter the char - i - ot, tra - vel a - long; Which brought back a
En - ter the char - i - ot, tra - vel a - long; So I can
En - ter the char - i - ot, tra - vel a - long; Going to fly about Heav'n

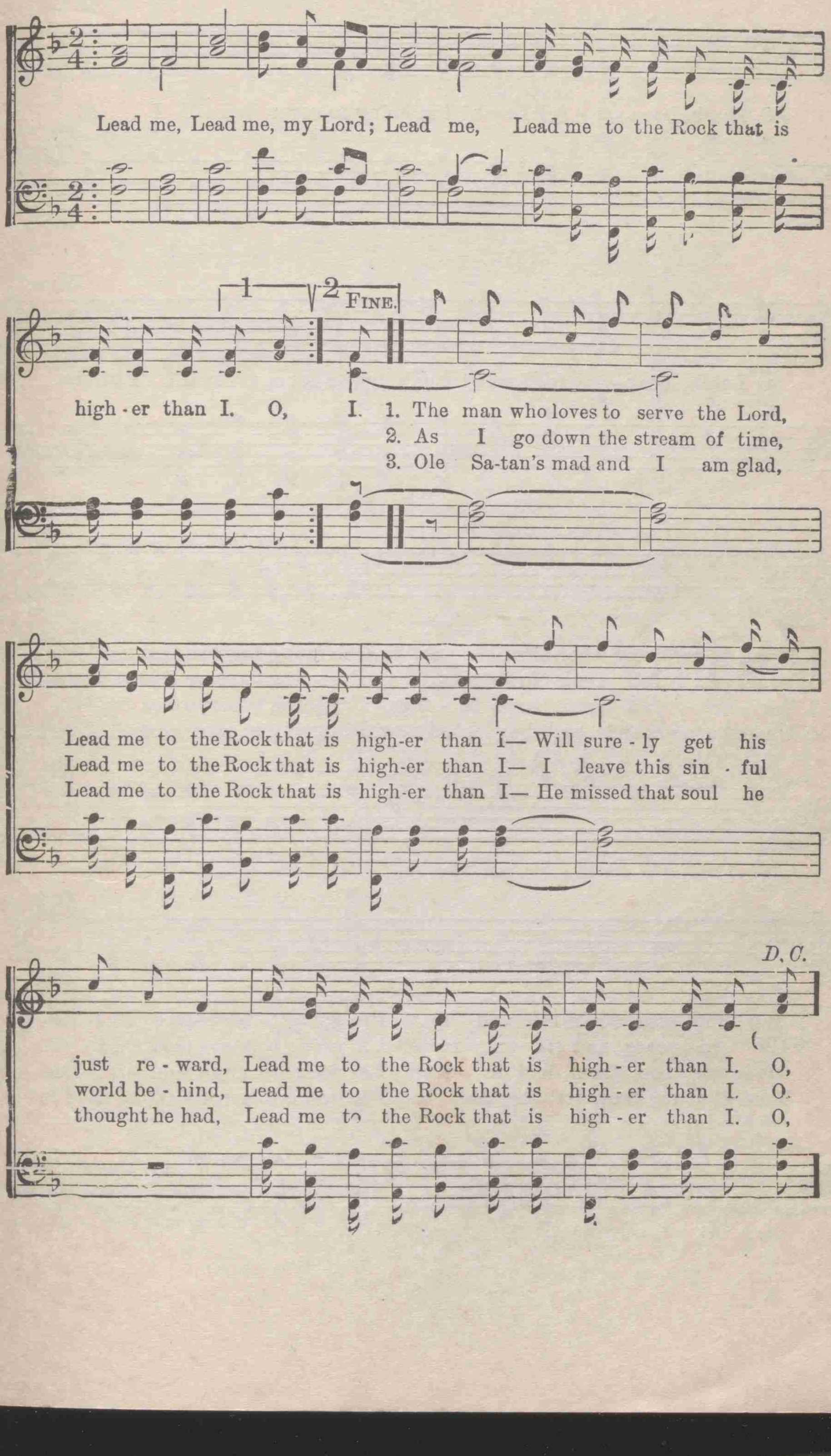
Show Me the Way.---Concluded

CHORUS.



YOU WON'T FIND A MAN LIKE JESUS



Daniel Saw the Stone.

Lead Me to the Rock.



O Lamb! Beautiful Lamb!

O Lamb, beau - ti - ful Lamb! I'm going to serve God till I die;

O Lamb, beau - ti - ful Lamb! I'm going to serve God till I die....

FINE.

1. Down on my knees when the light passed by, I'm going to serve God till I die,...
2. Nev - er felt such love be - fore, I'm going to serve God till I die,...
3. Nev - er felt such love be - fore, I'm going to serve God till I die,...
4. Looked at my hands, and they looked new, I'm going to serve God till I die,...

D. S.

Tho't my soul would rise and fly, I'm going to serve God till I die.
Go in peace, and sin no more, I'm going to serve God till I die.
Made me run from door to door, I'm going to serve God till I die.
Looked at my feet, and they did, too, I'm going to serve God till I die.

Give Me Your Hand.

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

FINE.

must be lov-ing at God's command. 1. You say you're aim-ing
2. You say the Lord has
3. Some seek God's face but

for the skies, You must be lov-ing at God's com-mand, Why
set you free, You must be lov-ing at God's com-mand, Why
don't seek right, You must be lov-ing at God's com-mand, Pray

D. C.

don't you quit your tell-ing lies? You must be lov-ing at God's command.
don't you let your neighbor be? You must be lov-ing at God's command.
in the day but none at night, You must be lov-ing at God's command.

I Feel Like My Time Ain't Long.

Sadly.

I feel like, I feel like, I feel like my time ain't long, I

feel like, I feel like, I feel like my time ain't long.

FINE.

1. Went to the graveyard the oth - er day, I feel like my time ain't long, I
2. Some-times I'm up.... sometimes I'm down, I feel like my time ain't long, And
3. Mind out, my brother how you walk on the cross, I feel like my time ain't long, Your

look'd at the place where my moth - er lay, I feel like my time ain't long
sometimes I'm al most on the ground, I feel like my time ain't long.
foot might slip and your soul get lost, I feel like my time ain't long.

Listen to the Lambs.

Weirdly. *pp* *p* *f*

Listen to the lambs; Listen to the lambs; Listen to the

Sotto voce.

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

1 2 FINE.

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

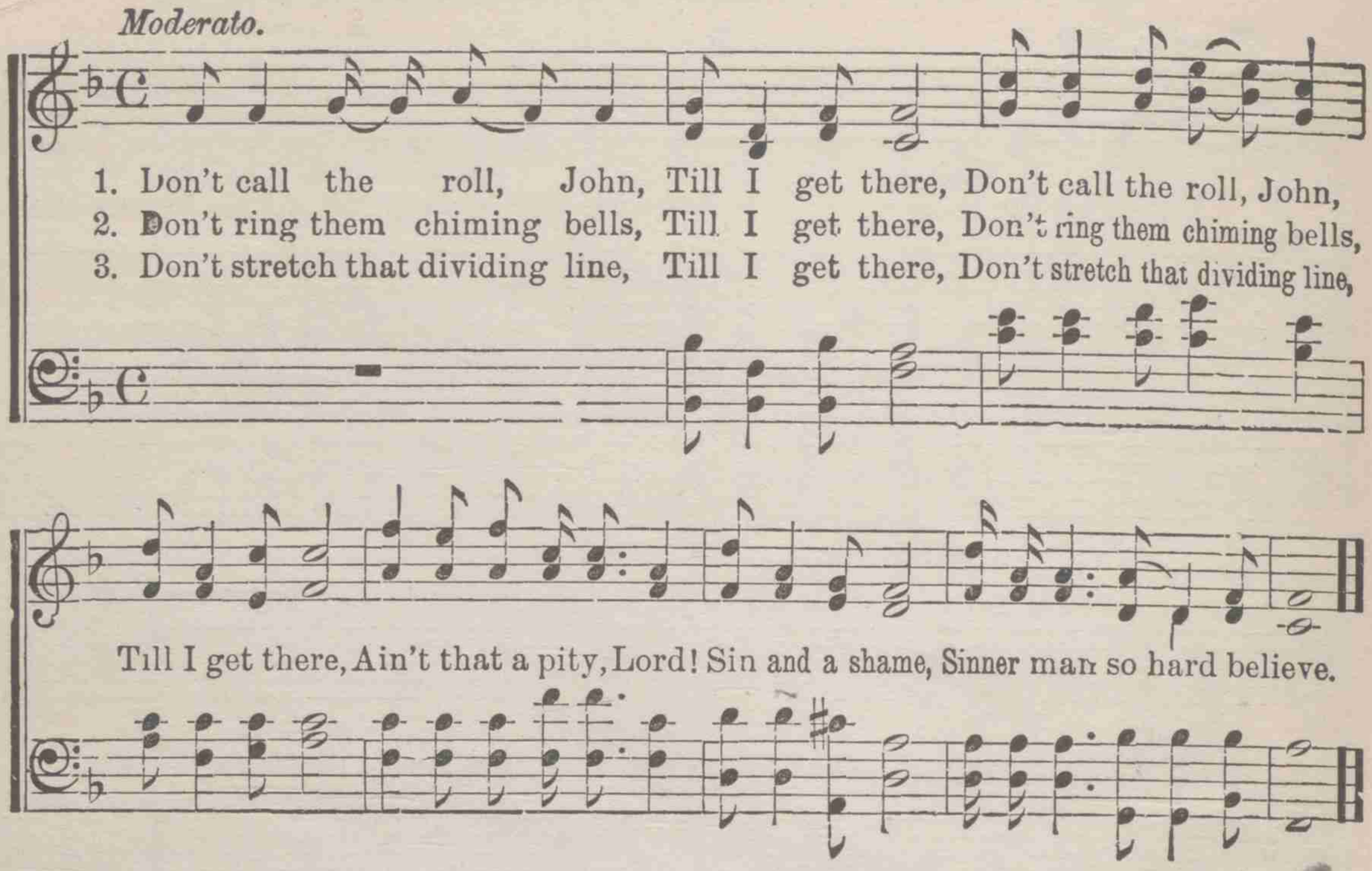
..... all a cry-ing, I want to go to Heaven when I die. O die.

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

Angels waiting for to give you a crown, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O
Angels 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

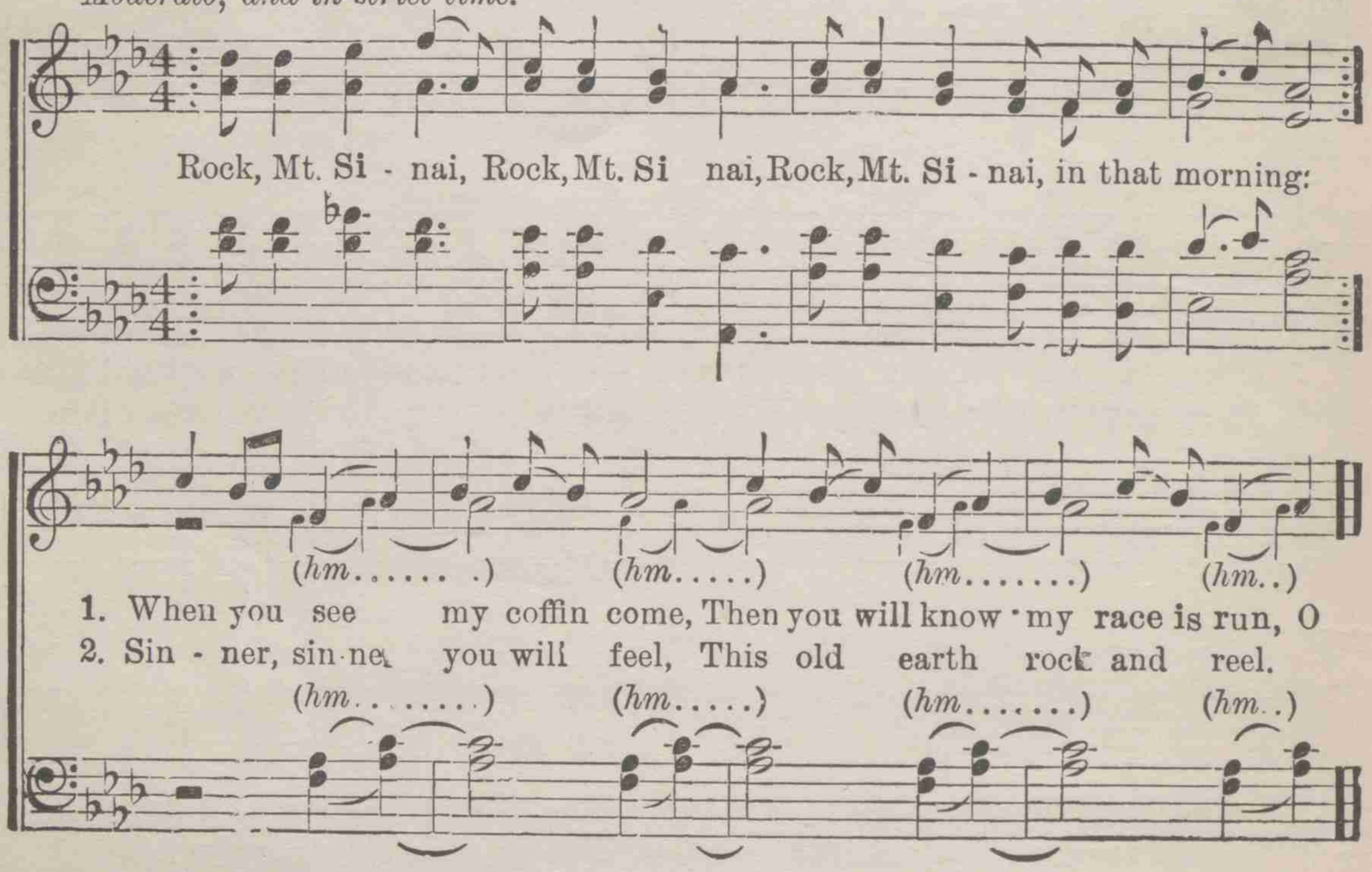
Don't Call the Roll.

Moderato.



Rock, Mt. Sinai.

Moderato, and in strict time.



3. Man of sorrows, sinner, see,
   Died for you, died for me.
4. Sinner, sinner, in the mire,
   On you Heaven will rain fire.

Where the Work's Being Done.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

1. We need more lab'rers in the har-vest field where the work's being done,
2. We need more Christians in the har-vest field where the work's being done,
3. We need more preachers in the har-vest field where the work's being done.
4. We need more teachers in the har-vest field where the work's being done,
5. We need more deacons in the har-vest field where the work's being done,

We need more lab'rers in the har-vest field where the work's being done.
We need more Christians in the har-vest field where the work's being done.
We need more preach-ers in the har-vest field where the work's being done.
We need more teachers in the har-vest field where the work's being done.
We need more dea-cons in the har-vest field where the work's being done.

CHORUS.

Where the work's being done, Where the work's being
Where the work's being done, Where the work's

done, Where the work's being done, Where the work's being done.
being done, Where the work's being done,

I Just Got Over.

Collected by K. D. Reddick

Arranged by PHIL. V. S. LINDSLEY

CHORUS.

Lord, I just got o - ver, Lord, I just got o - ver, Lord, I just got o - ver.

VERSE.

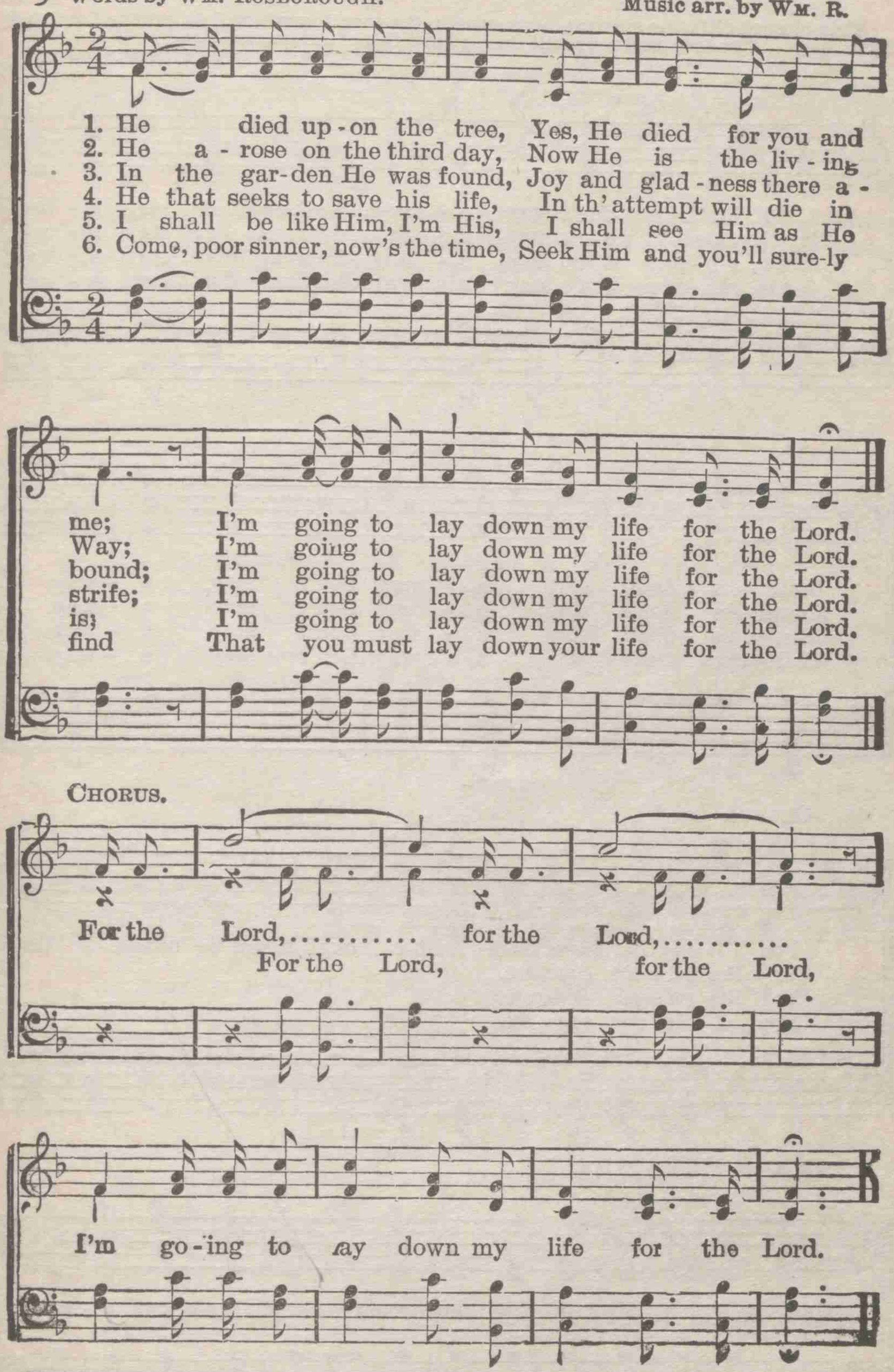
Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land.

1. That heav-en-ly land all
2. That heav-en-ly land so
3. The heaven so high and
4. I know my robes going to

lined with gold, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land; That heav'n-ly
bright and fair, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land; No sin nor
I'm so low, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land; I didn't know
fit me well, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land; I tried it

land for the saving of the soul, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land.
death can en - ter there, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land.
whether I'd get to heav'n or not, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land.
on at the gates of hell, Just got o - ver in the heav'nly land.

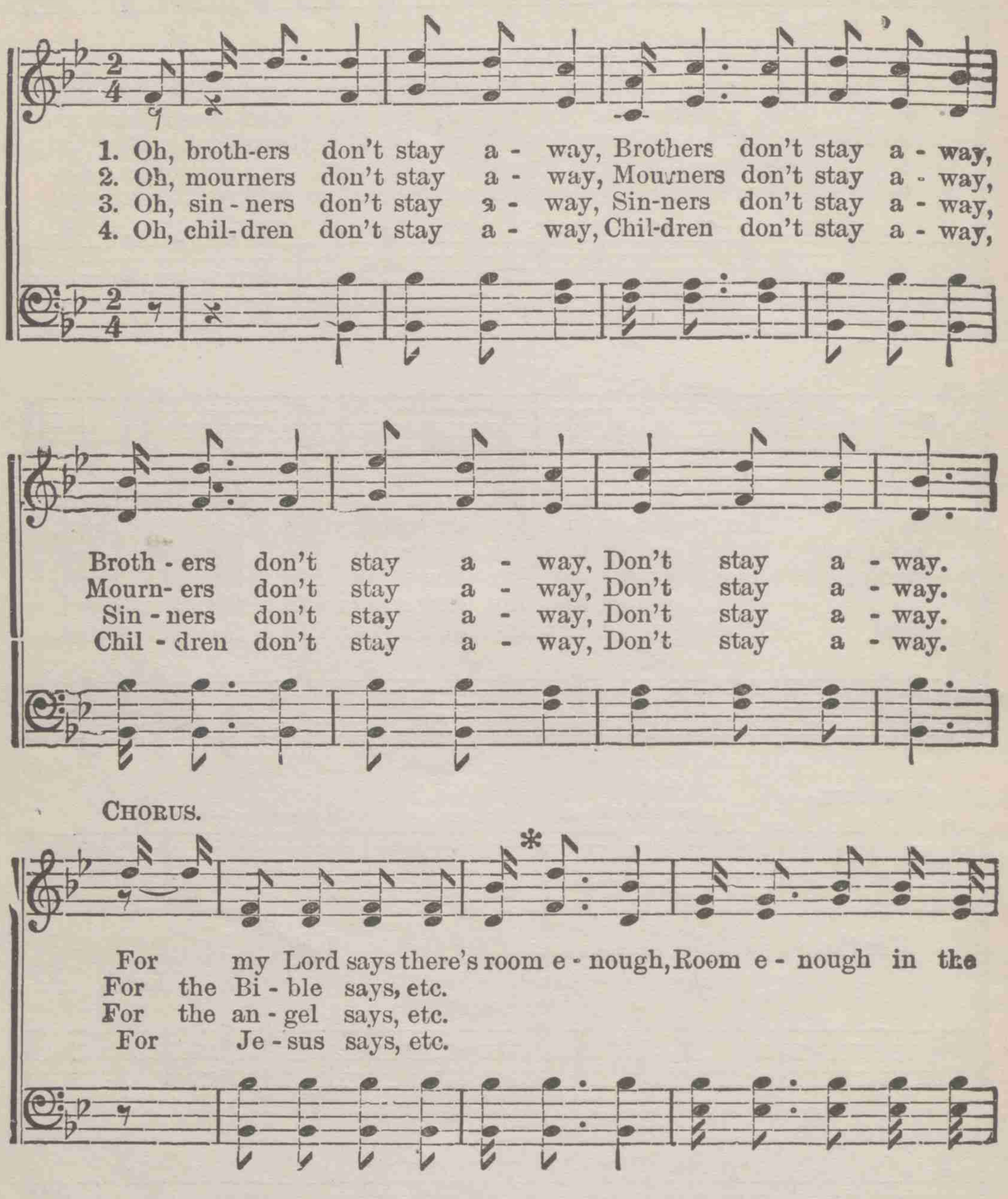
I'm Going to Lay Down My Life for the Lord.

Words by WM. ROSBOROUGH. Music arr. by WM. R.

CHORUS.

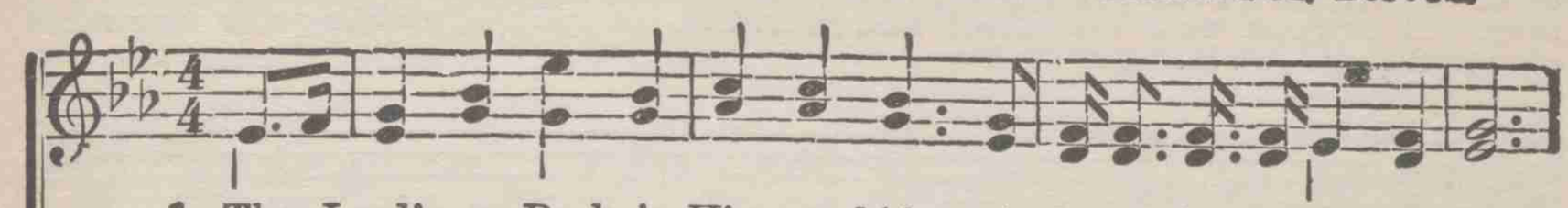
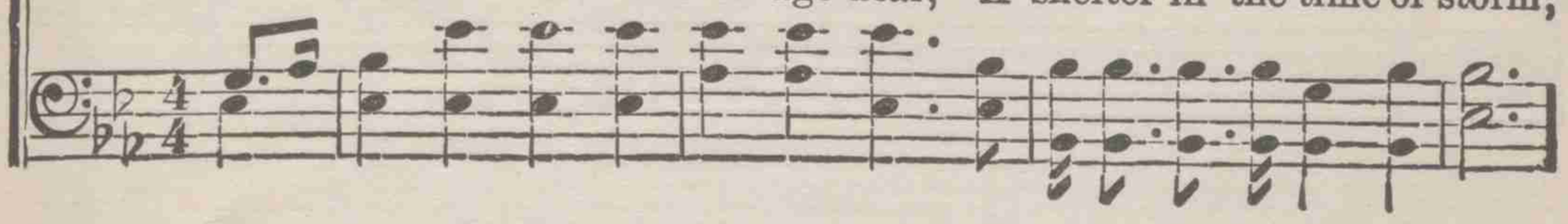
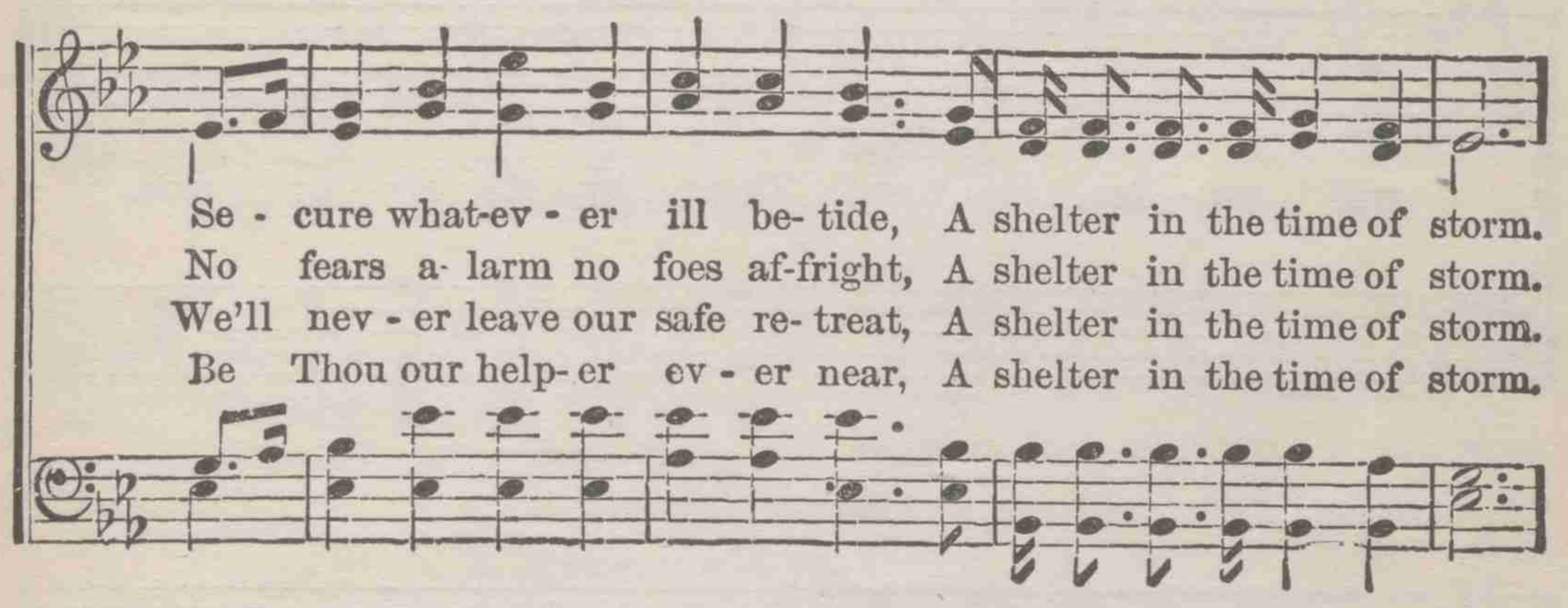
Copyright, 1895, by WM. ROSBOROUGH.

Room Enough.

This blessed old time spiritual was sung in the meeting where I found the Lord full 18 years ago. The impression is still there; How full of assurance it is.

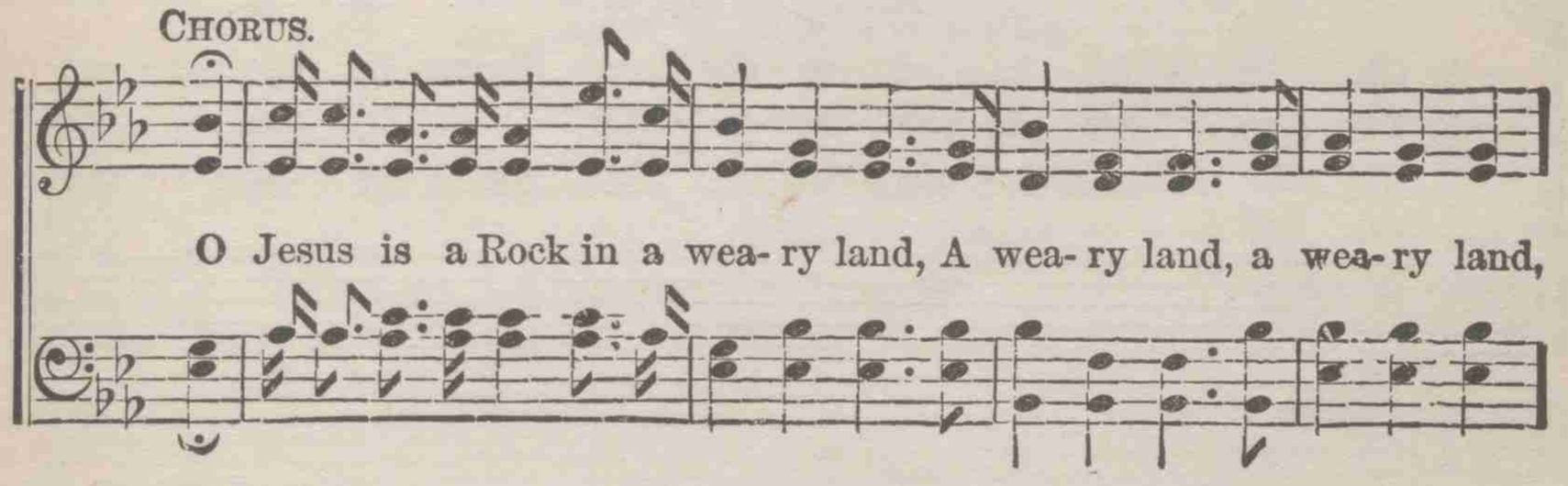
W. H. SHERWOOD.

* The peculiar accent here makes the words sound thus: "rooma nough."

The Lord's Our Rock.

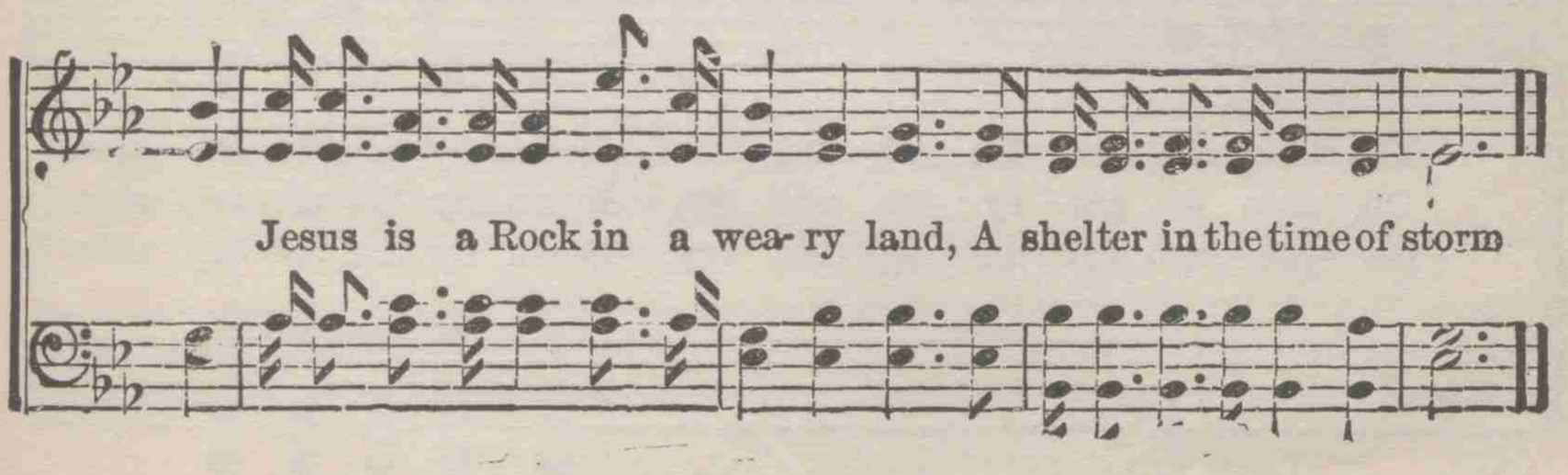
FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day de-fence by night, A shelter in the time of storm;
3. The rag- ing storms may round us beat, A shelter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di- vine O Ref- uge dear, A shelter in the time of storm;



Se - cure what-ev - er ill be- tide, A shelter in the time of storm.
No fears a- larm no foes af-fright, A shelter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re- treat, A shelter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help- er ev - er near, A shelter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.



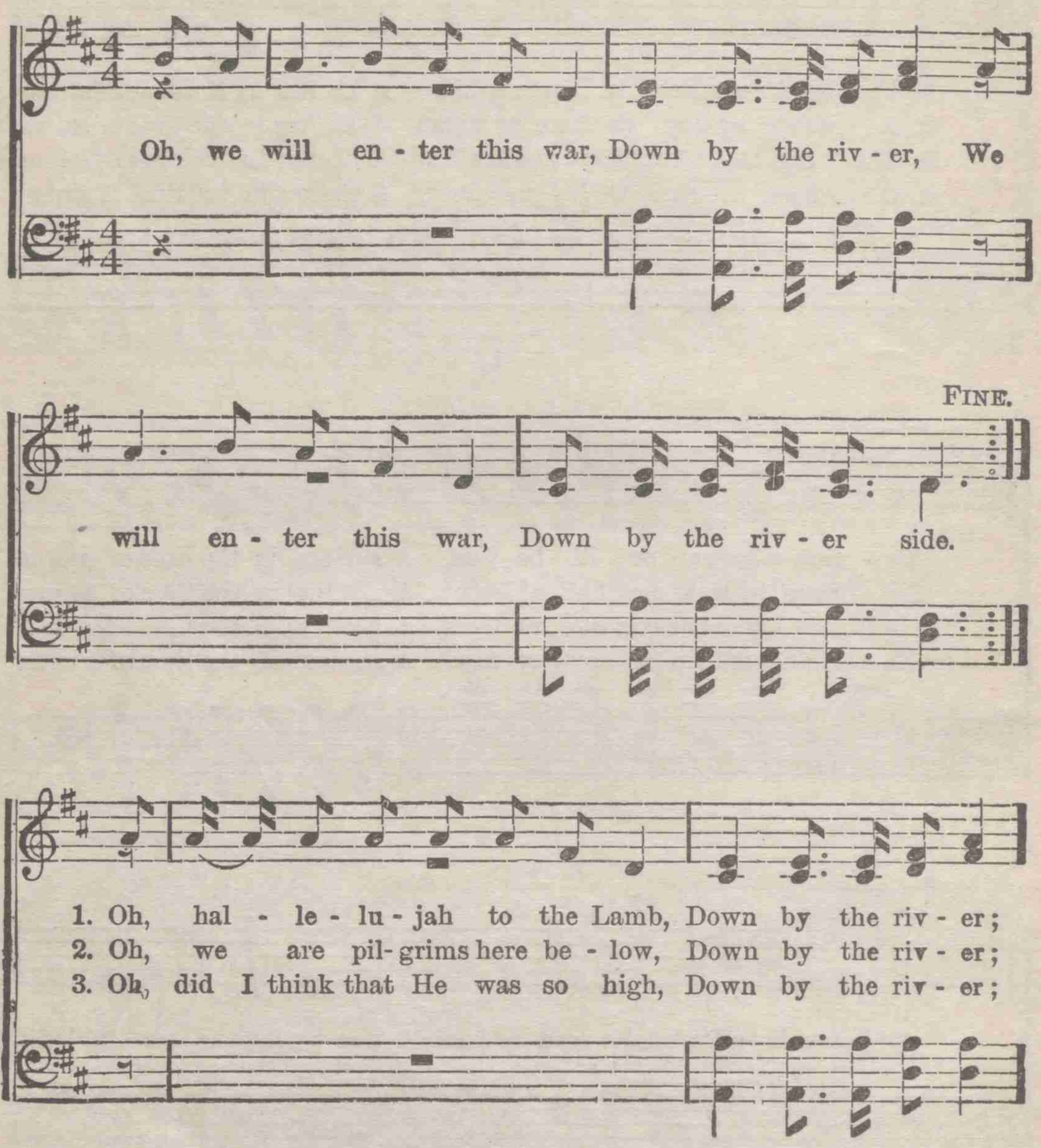
O Jesus is a Rock in a wea- ry land, A wea- ry land, a wea- ry land,



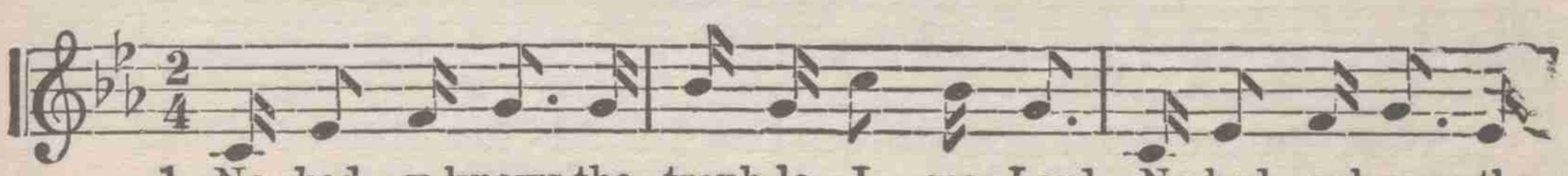
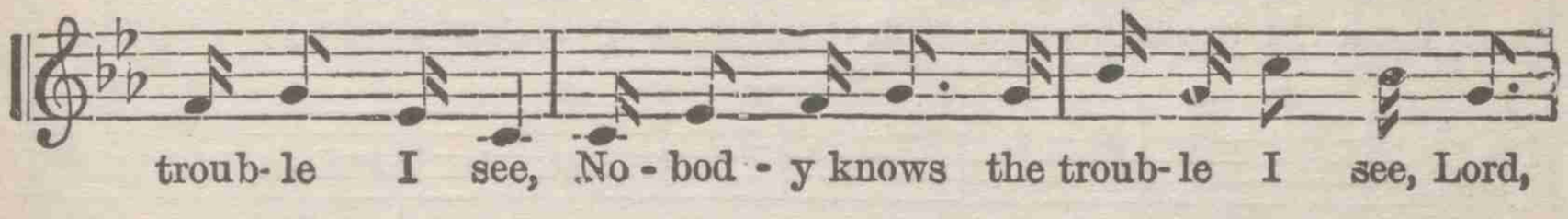
Jesus is a Rock in a wea- ry land, A shelter in the time of storm

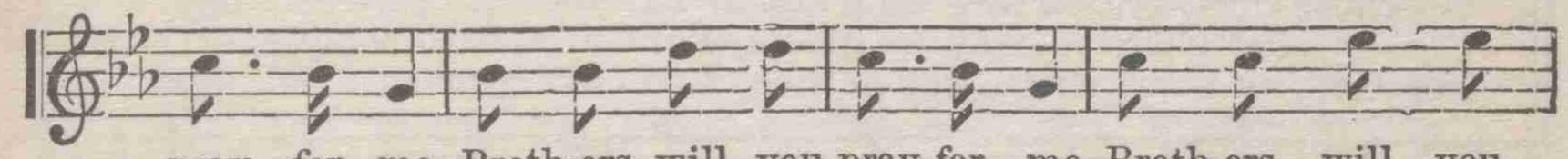
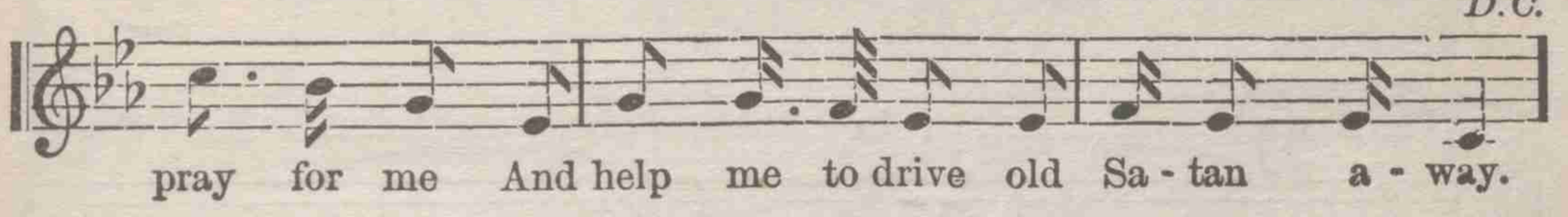
Down by the River.

As sung by Rev. T. R. Burrel, Kittrels, N. C., at the baptizing of many happy souls by his father, Rev. Jefferson Burrel, in 1872, at Greens millpond when more than five thousand persons were assembled and joined in the refrain, nothing was ever more soul-touching.—W. H. SHERWOOD.

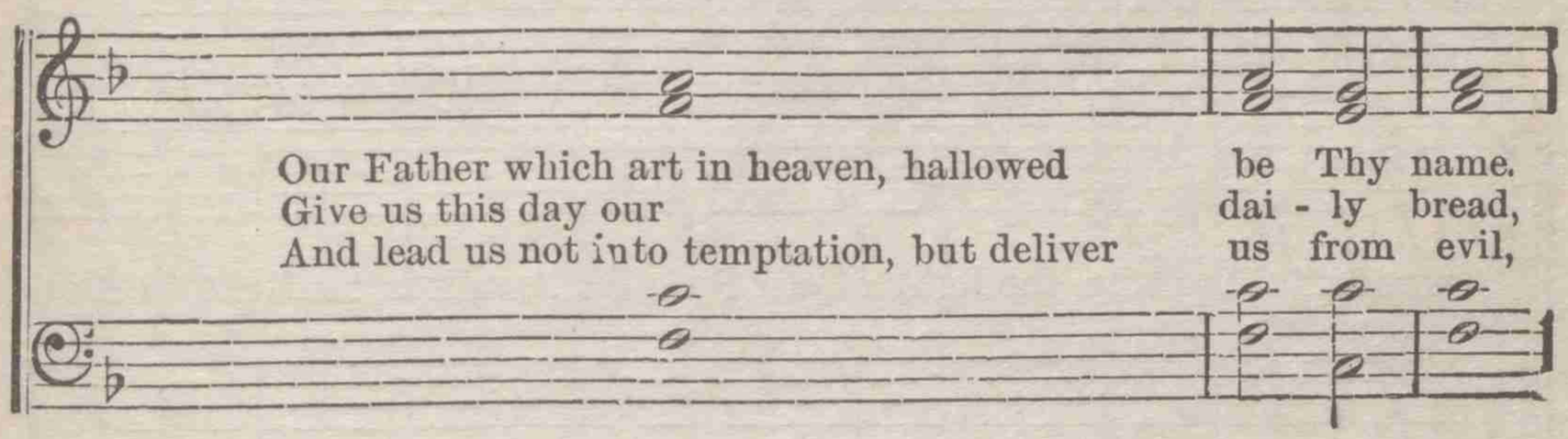


Nobody Knows the Trouble I See, Lord!

A poor old negro slave, who was a model Christain but who had a most cruel master, sat and sung this refrain one day after he had been given a most merciless whipping.—W. H. SHERWOOD.



FINE.

D.C.

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

Lord's Prayer.



Walk in the Light

BERNARD BARTON. Rev. J. H. WELCH.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a - way,
3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, tho' thorn-y, bright;

His Spir-it on - ly can be -stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Be- cause that light on thee hath shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light.

CHORUS.

We'll walk..... in the light,..... In the

We'll walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light, In the

beau - - - - ti - ful light,..... We'll walk..... in the

wonderful light, in the light of our God; We'll walk in the light, in the

light,..... In the light..... of our God.....

beau - ti - ful light, In the wonderful light, in the light of our God.

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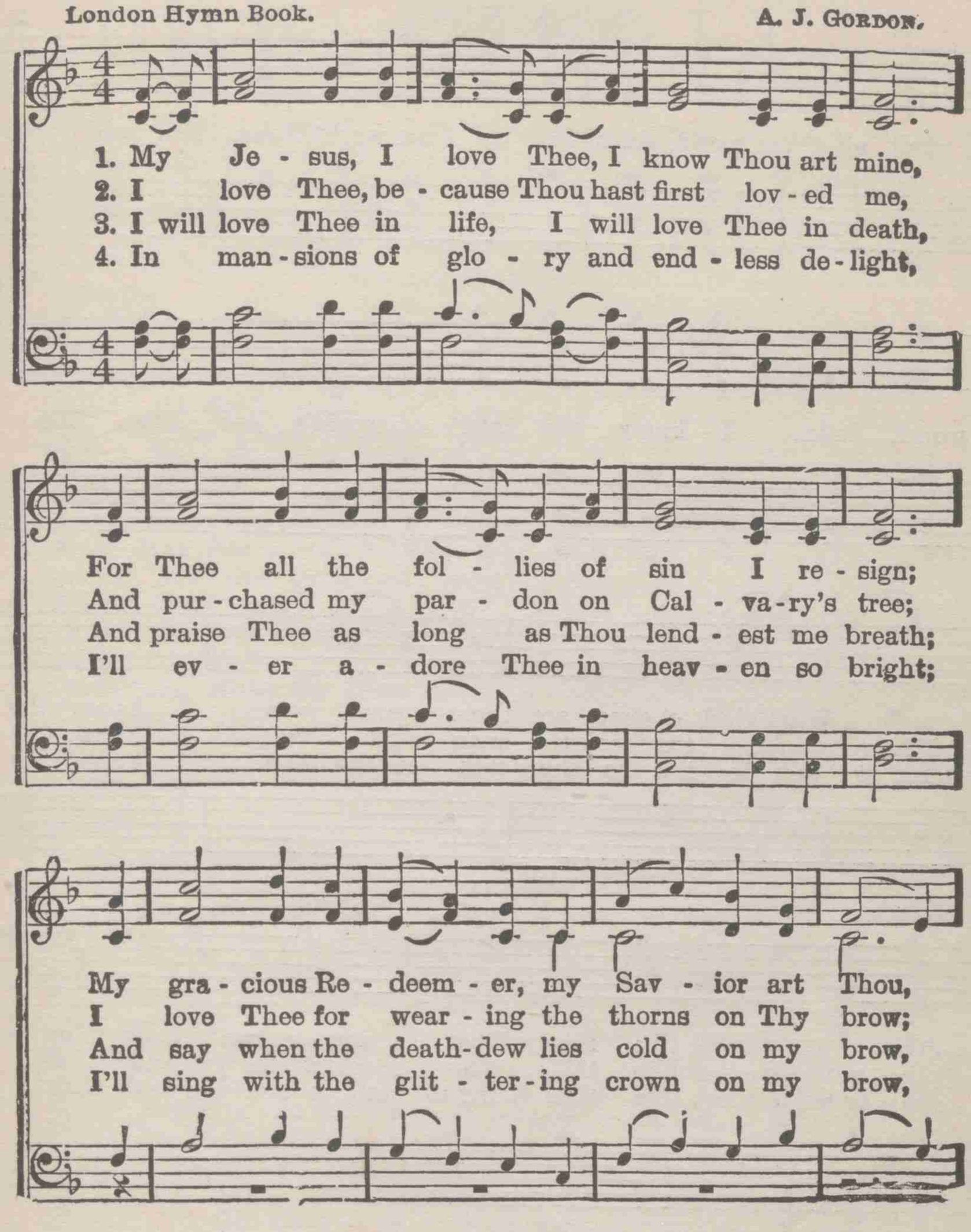
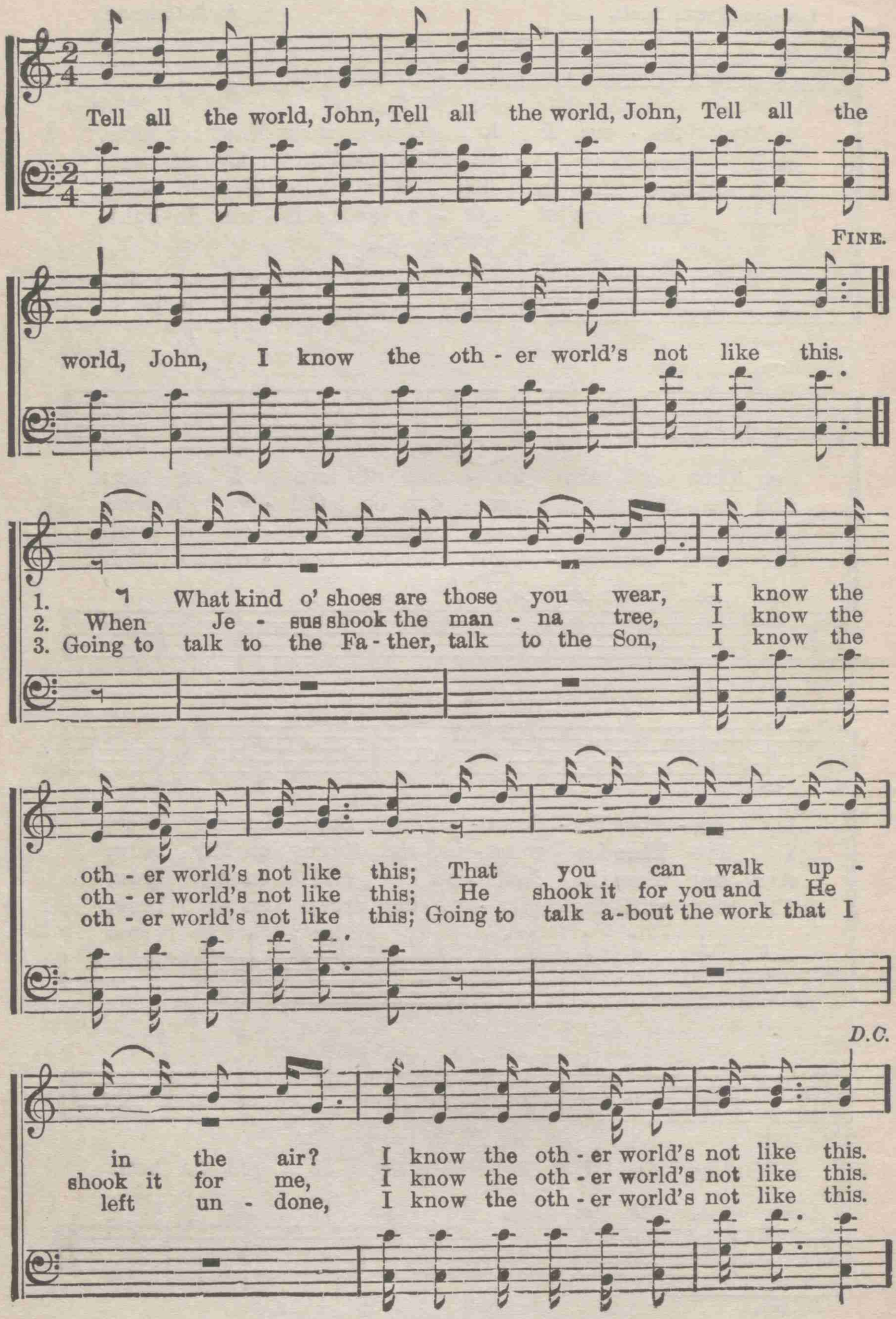
My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.

By per.

Tell All The World, John.



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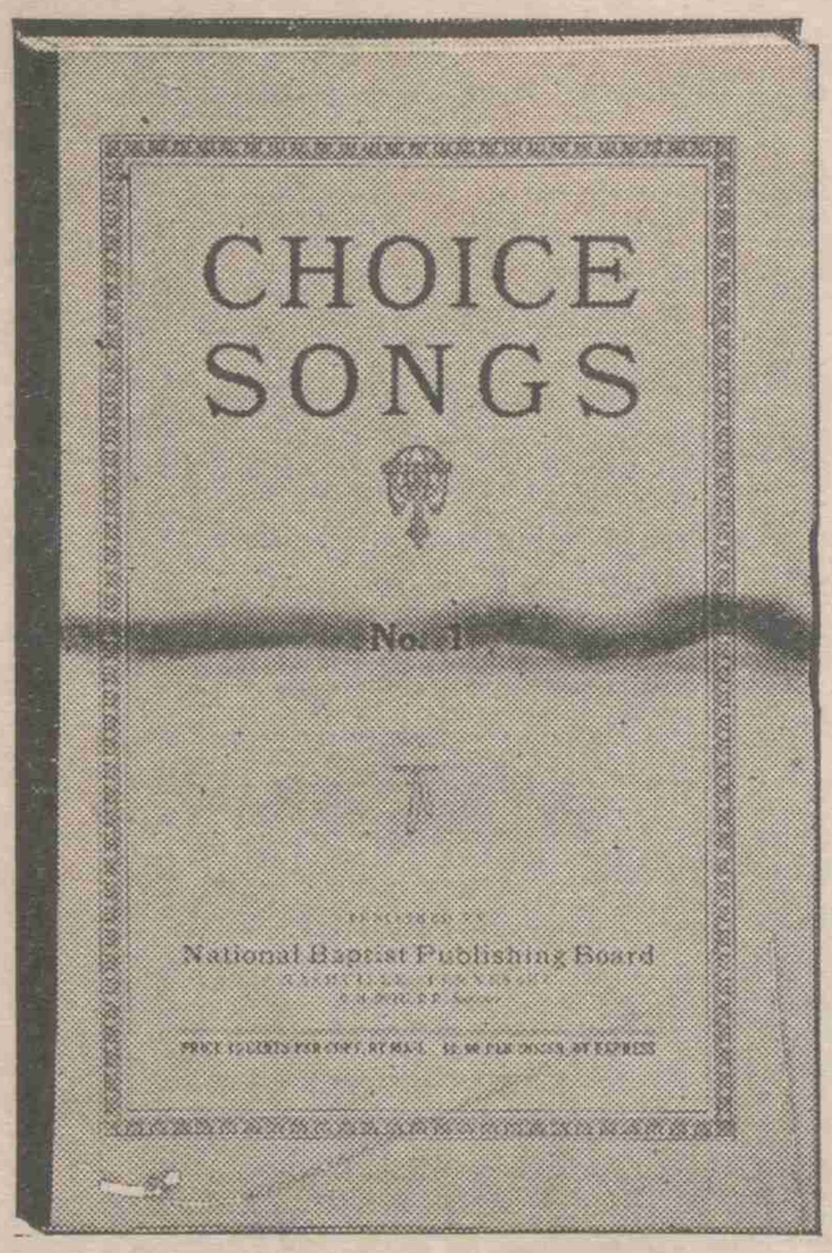

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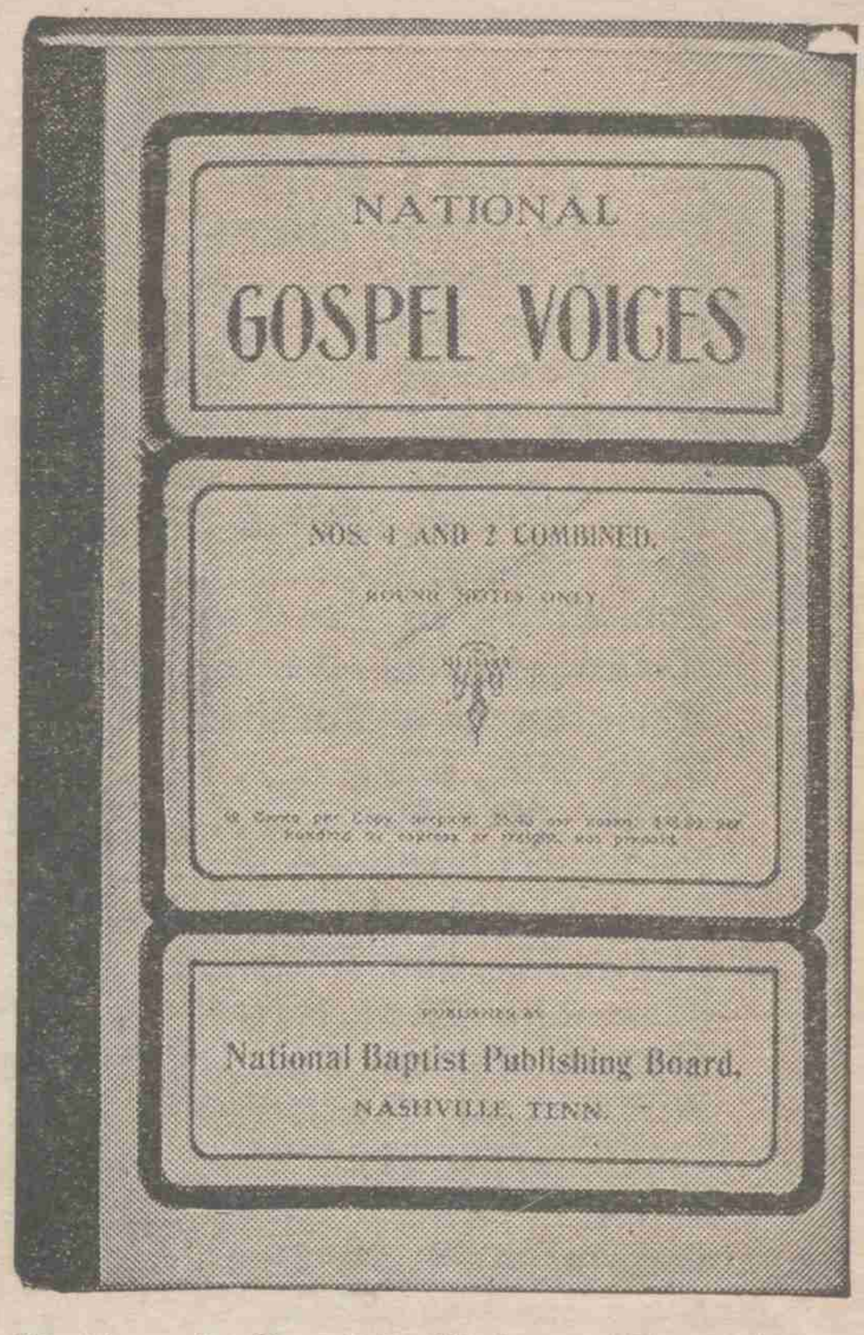

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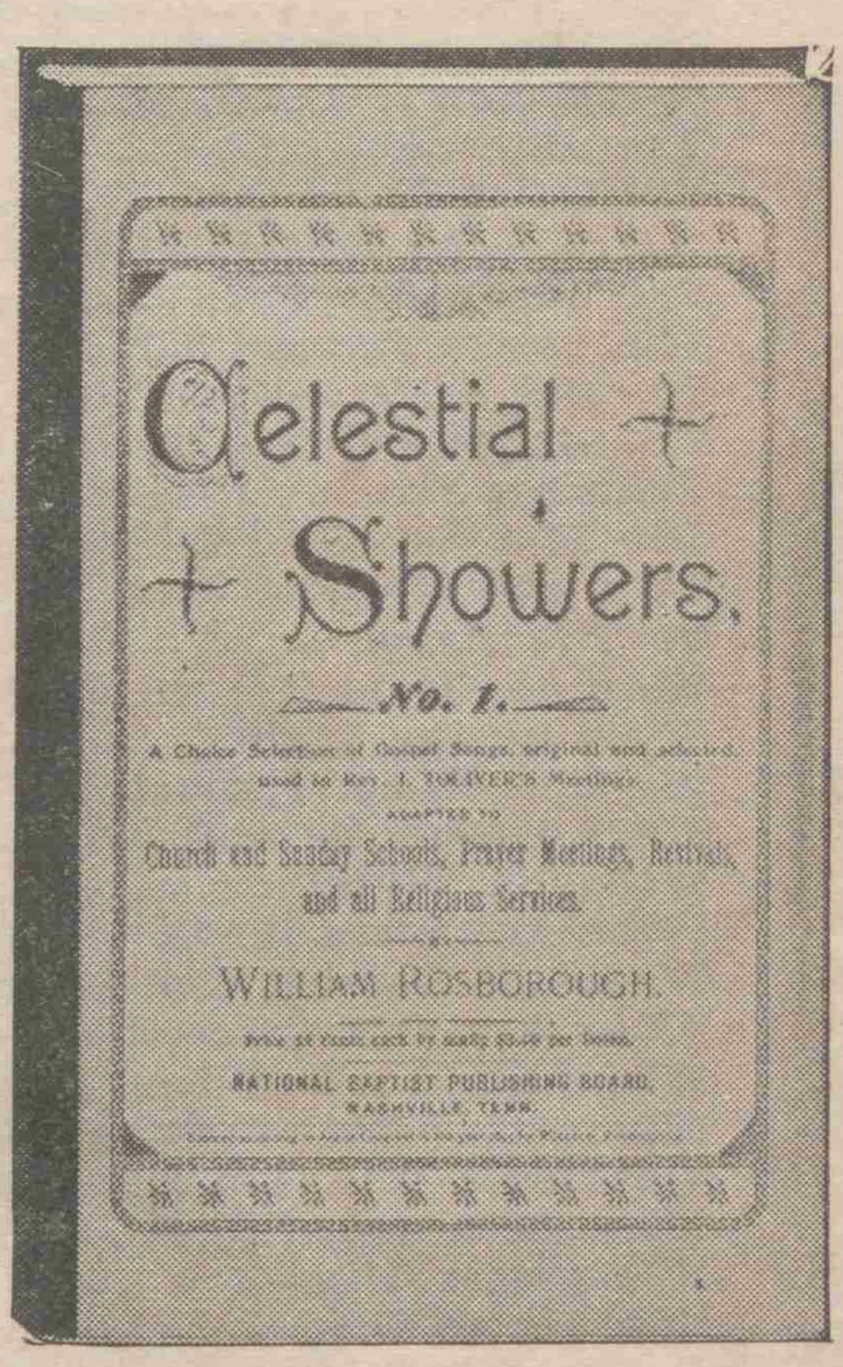

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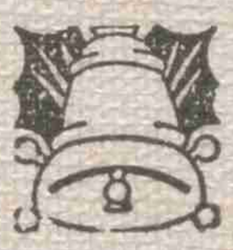

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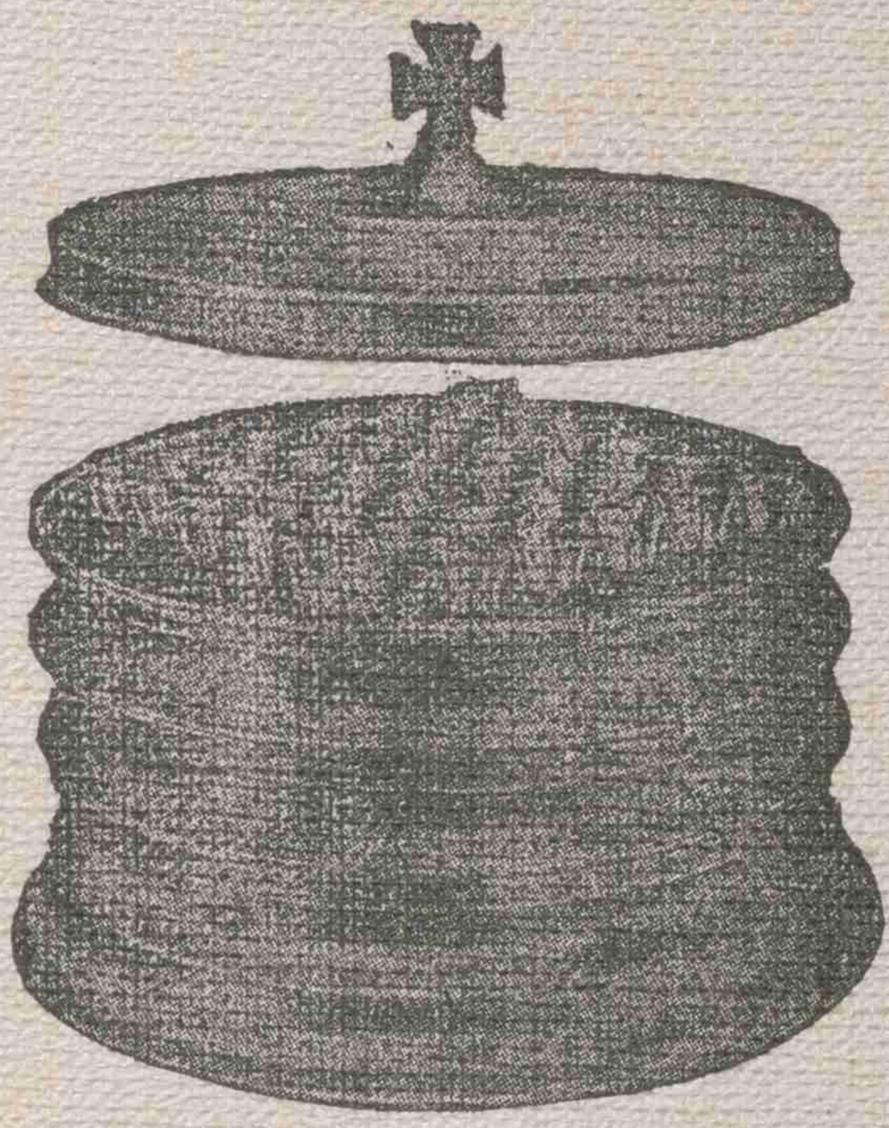

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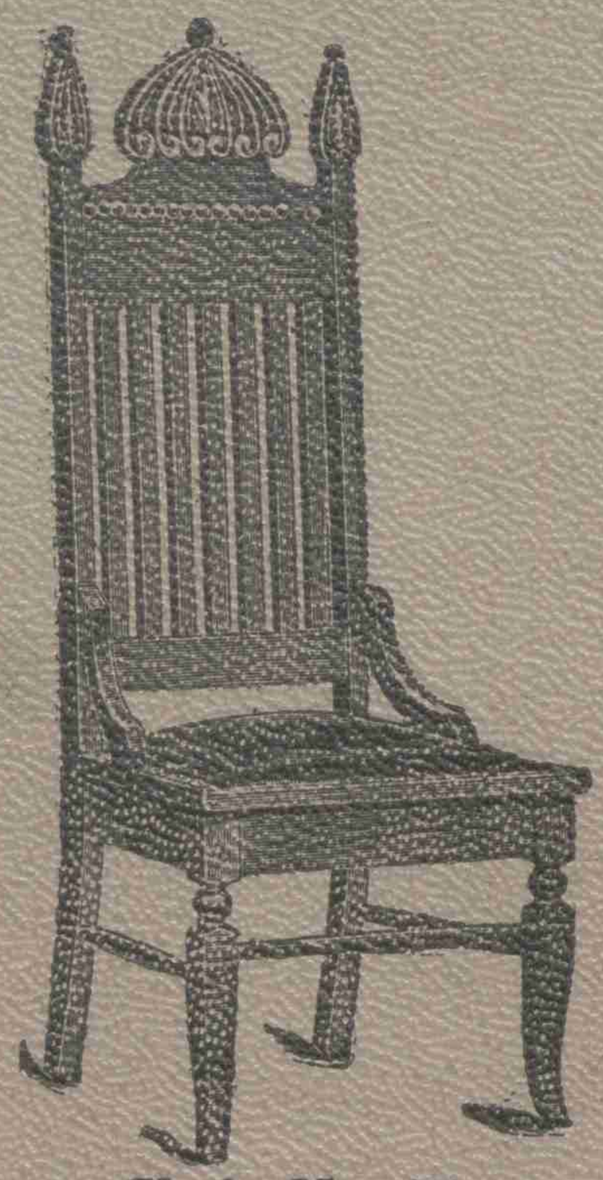

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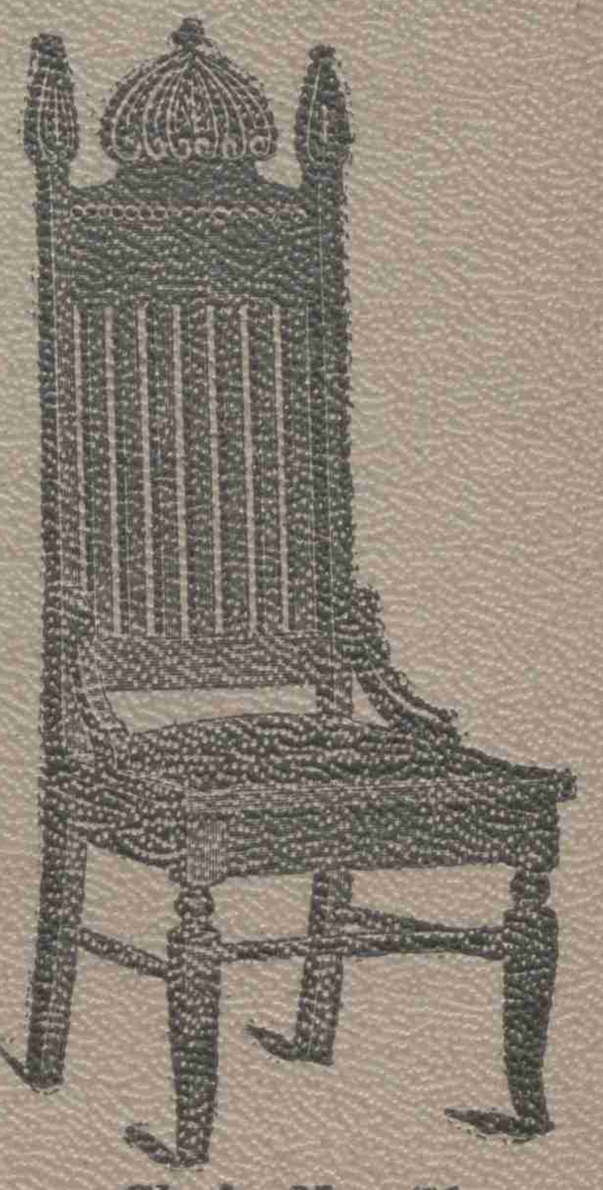

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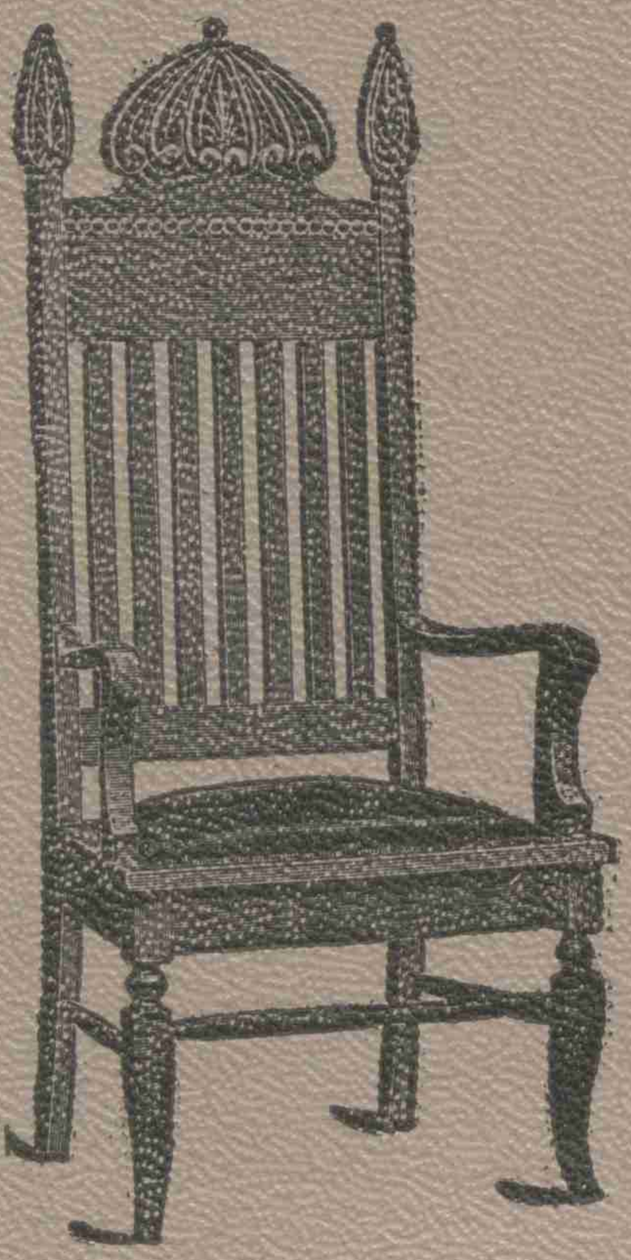

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