

SPIRITUELLES,

(UNWRITTEN SONGS OF SOUTH CAROLINA),

SUNG BY

The Carolina Singers,

DURING THEIR

CAMPAIGNS IN THE NORTH,

IN

1872—73.

They are students of the Fairfield Normal Institute, near Columbia, S. C. Their object is to raise funds to meet its pressing wants. They sing the wierd songs of the colored people, as they learned them in the days of Slavery.

WRITTEN FOR THE FIRST TIME, FROM

MEMORY,

BY THE CAROLINA SINGERS.

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CLASS OF 1857

I will Hear the Trumpet Sound
Sooner One Morning—Childrhn we all shall be Free
What Makes Old Satan Follow Me So
The Christian Takes the Bible
When they Crucified &c.—My Way Cloudy
Just Wait a Little While
My Lord what a Morning—Trim Your Lamp
Run, Poor sinner Run
Who That Raise Me, &c—Climbing Up Zion's Hill
Satan is a Liar
I'll Never Turn Back No More
Boatmen's Song of Freedom
Sherman's Coming

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SONGS

SUNG BY THE

CAROLINA SINGERS.

1 THE GOSPEL TRAIN.

The Gospel train is coming,
I hear it just at hand;
I hear the car wheel moving,
And rumbling through the land.

CHORUS:

Get on board poor sinners,
Get on board poor sinners,
Get on board poor sinners,
Get on board poor sinners,
There's room for many more.

I hear the bell and whistle,
She's coming round the curve;
She's playing all her steam and power,
And straining every nerve.

CHORUS:

RAY

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Oh see the engine banner,
 She's heaving now in sight,
 Her steam valves they are groaning;
 The pressure is so great.

CHORUS:

We soon shall reach the station,
 Oh how we then shall sing,
 With all the heavenly army,
 We'll make the welkin ring.

CHORUS:

We'll shout o'er all our sorrows,
 And sing forever more;
 With Christ and all his army,
 On that celestial shore.

CHORUS:

No signal for another train,
 To follow on the line;
 Oh sinner you're forever lost,
 If once you're left behind.

CHORUS:

Oh see the Gospel banner,
 She's fluttering in the breeze;
 She's sprinkled with the Saviour's
 blood,
 But still she floats with ease.

CHORUS:

This is the christians banner,
 The motto new and old;
 Salvation and repentance,
 Are burnished there in gold.

I think she'll make a little halt,
 And wood upon the line;
 And give you all a chance to go,
 But she'll make her time.

CHORUS:

She's nearing now the station,
 Oh sinner don't be vain;
 But come and get your ticket,
 And be ready for the train.

CHORUS:

The fare is cheap and all can go,
 The rich and poor are there;
 No second class on board the train,
 No difference in the fare.

CHORUS:

She's coming around the mountain,
 By the rivers and the lake;
 The Saviour he's on board the train,
 Controlling steam and brake.

CHORUS:

This train has ne'er run off the track,
 She's pressed through every land;
 Millions and millions are on board,
 Oh come and join the band.

CHORUS:

There are Moses, Noah, Abraham,
 And all the Prophets too.
 Our friends in Christ are all on board,
 Oh what a heavenly crew.

CHORUS:

STEAL AWAY.

Steal away, steal away,
 Steal away to my Jesus,
 Steal away, steal away,
 And I ha'n't got long to stay here.

CHORUS:

Steal away, steal away,
 Steal away to my Jesus,
 Steal away, steal away,
 And I ha'n't got long to stay here.

This ain't the home, this haint the
 home,
 This ain't the home for the christ-
 ian to live in,
 This ain't the home, this haint the
 home,
 And I ain't got long to stay here.

CHORUS:

He calls me by the lightning,
 He calls me by the thunder,
 He cal s me by the midnight cry,
 And I ha'nt got long to stay here.

CHORUS:

Take warning by the lightning,
 Take warning by the thunders,
 Take warning by the midnight cry,
 And I ha'nt got long to stay here.

CHORUS:

The Lord Almighty bless you,
 And if I never see you,
 King Jesus promised to show me the
 way,
 And I hain't got long to stay here.

CHORUS:

3 THE PRETTIEST THING THAT EVER I DID.

The prettiest thing that ever I did,
 Was walking down on the water side;
 Hold out my trouble soon be over,
 Walking down on the water side;
 To be baptized in my Jesus name,
 And hold out my trouble soon be over.

CHORUS:

Trouble over, trouble over, my Lord,
 And hold out, my trouble soon be over.

I want to go to heaven at the end of my days,
 Where we all will be young and none be old,
 Hold out my trouble soon be over;
 Where we all will be young and none be old,
 All be rich and none be poor,
 Hold out my trouble soon be over.

CHORUS:

My dear old Mother you better pray,
 Your dying day is rolling around,
 Hold out, my trouble soon be over;
 Mother won't you land on the shore,
 Pray let me enter in the heaven my Lord,
 And hold out, my trouble soon be over.

4 SOUL SAYS TO THE BODY.

The soul says to the body,
 Body, where have you been so long ?
 Been a lying over yonder in the plantation
 grave,
 Waiting for the trumpet to sound.

CHORUS:

Where have you been so long ?
 Where have you been so long ?
 Where have you been so long ?
 Been awaiting for the trumpet to sound.

The sinner see the mote in the christian's eye,
 And can't see the beam in his own ;
 You better go and sweep around your own
 house door.
 And let all the other ones alone.

CHORUS:

Hail to the Lamb of God !
 Hail to the Lamb of God !
 Hail to the Lamb of God !
 That takes away the sin of the world.

5 DON'T STAY AWAY.

Don't stay away,
 Don't stay away poor sinner ;
 Don't stay away,
 For there's room enough for you.

Jesus says there is room enough,
 Room enough, in the heaven for you ;
 Jesus says there is room enough,
 O Don't stay away.

I want to go to heaven, and I can't stay here,
 There's room enough in the heaven for me,
 I want to go to heaven, and I can't stay here,
 O Don't stay away.

The Bible says there is room enough,
 Room enough, in the heaven for you;
 The Bible says there is room enough,
 O Don't stay away.

6 LILY IN THE VALLEY.

There's a Lily in the valley,
 O my Soul;
 There's a Lily in the valley,
 O my Soul.

Religion is just like a blooming rose,
 O my Soul;
 And none but he that feels it knows,
 O my Soul.

CHORUS:

There's a Lily in the valley, —
 I found free grace in the Wilderness,
 O my Soul;
 I found free grace in the Wilderness,
 O my Soul.

CHORUS:

There's a Lily in the valley, —
 I really do believe without a doubt,
 O my Soul;
 That Christians have a right to shout,
 O my Soul.

7 JUDGMENT DAY IS ROLLING AROUND.

Judgment, judgment,
Judgment Day is rolling around ;
Judgment, judgment,
See how I long to go.

There's a starry crown in heaven for me,
How I long to go my Lord ;
There's a starry crown in the heaven,
Oh ! how I long to go.

There's a long white robe in the heaven for me,
How I long to go my Lord ;
There's a long white robe in the heaven for me,
Oh ! how I long to go.

Those Christians gone to the heaven my Lord ;
How I long to go ;
Those Christians gone to the heaven my Lord,
Oh ! I long to go.

Little Children gone to the heaven my Lord,
How I long to go ;
Little Children gone to the heaven my Lord,
Oh ! I long to go.

8 AIN'T THAT HARD.

The foxes have holes in the ground,
And the birds have nests in the air ;
Every thing has a hiding place ;
But me poor sinner has none.

CHORUS :

Ain't that hard trial,
Great tribulation,

Ain't that hard trial,
I'm bound to leave this world.

Methodist, methodist is my name,
Methodist will I die.
I'll be baptized in the Methodist name,
And live on the Methodist side.

Baptist, Baptist is my name,
Baptist will I die;
I'll be baptized in the Baptist name,
And live on the Baptist side.

The foxes have holes in the ground,
And the birds have nests in the air;
Every thing has a hiding place,
But me poor sinner has none.

Presbyterian, Presbyterian is my name,
Presbyterian will I die;
I'll be baptized in the Presbyterian name,
And live on the Presbyterian side.

9 LORD SHALL I BE THERE.

Lord shall I be there?
Lord shall I be there?
Palms of victory, crowns of Glory
we shall wear,
In that beautiful world on high.

See my father walking there,
In that beautiful world on high.

CHORUS:

Lord shall I be there?
Lord shall I be there?

Palms of victory, crowns of glory
we shall wear,
In that beautiful world on high.

See my mother walking there,
In that beautiful world on high.

CHORUS :

See my sister walking there,
In that beautiful world on high.

CHORUS :

10 WHERE SHALL I GO.

Where shall I go ? where shall I go ?
Where shall I go ?
To ease my trouble in the mind.

I ran to the rocks for a hiding place,
To ease my trouble in the mind ;
And the rocks cried out, no hiding place,
To ease my trouble in the mind.

CHORUS :

Where shall I go, where shall I go ?
Where shall I go ?
To ease my trouble in the mind.

Oh, what shall I do when judgment comes,
To ease my trouble in the mind ?
I'll run to the rocks for a hiding place,
To ease my trouble in the mind.

CHORUS :

I went down the hill and tried to pray,
 To ease my trouble in the mind;
 I went down the hill, and tried to pray,
 To ease my trouble in the mind.

CHORUS:

I'll ask my Jesus before I die,
 To ease my trouble in the mind;
 I'll ask my Jesus before I die,
 To ease my trouble in the mind.

CHORUS:

11 SINNERS YOU BETTER GET READY.

Sinners you better ready,
 For the time is a coming,
 And the sinner must die;
 My sister you better mind,
 How you walk on the cross;
 Your feet may slip,
 And your soul be lost;
 Oh yes you better get ready,
 For the time is a coming
 And the sinner must die.

Sinner you better get ready,
 For the time is a coming,
 When the sinner must die;
 My brother you better mind,
 How you walk on the cross;
 Your feet may slip,
 And your soul be lost;
 Oh yes you better get ready,
 For the time is a coming,
 When the sinner must die.

12 GOING TO WRITE TO MASTER JESUS.

Going to write to Master Jesus,
To send some valiant soldiers,
To turn back Pharoah's army,
Hallelu.

CHORUS:

To turn back Pharoah's army,
Hallelu.

Old Pharoah's army is coming,
Hallelu, Hallelu,

Old Pharoah's army is coming;
Hallelu.

If you want your soul converted,
You'd better be a praying,
To turn back Pharoah's army,
Hallelu.

You say you are a soldier,
Fighting for your Saviour,
To turn back Pharoah's army,
Hallelu.

13 RISE CHRISTIANS.

Rise Christians, rise, and let's go home,
I don't want to stay here no longer;
Some people go to meeting for to laugh and
talk,
They don't know nothing about the Christian
walk;
I don't want to stay here no longer.

CHORUS:

Rise Christians, rise, and let's go home,
I don't want to stay here no longer.

My sister you had better mind how you
walk on the cross,

Your right foot will slip,
And your soul get lost,
I don't want to stay here no longer

CHORUS

If religion was a thing that money could buy,
The rich would live and the poor would die,
I don't want to stay here no longer;

But thanks, my Lord, it is not so,
If the rich don't pray, to hell they'll go.

CHORUS:**14 SHOUT INDEPENDENT.**

Shout independent, shout bold;
Master in the field;
Shout independent, shout bold,
Master in the field.

My sister carry the news home,
Master in the field;
My sister carry the news home,
Master in the field.

CHORUS:

Shout independent, shout bold,
Master in the field;

Shout independent, shout bold,
Master in the field.

If there are any gospel abusers here,
Master in the field ;

If there are any gospel abusers here,
Master in the field.

CHORUS :

My leader carry the news home,
Master in the field ;

My leader carry the news home,
Master in the field.

CHORUS :

My mother carry the news home,
Master in the field ;

My mother carry the news home,
Master in the field.

CHORUS :

15 KEEP INCHING ALONG.

Keep inching along, keep inching along,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye ;
Keep inching along, keep inching along,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye.

I want to go to heaven like the poor
inching worm,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye ;
I want to go to heaven like the poor
inching worm,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye.

CHORUS :

Keep inching along, keep inching along,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye ;

Keep inching along, keep inching along,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye.

I don't want to go like the grasshopper went,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye;
I don't want to go like the grasshopper went,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye.

CHORUS:

The grasshopper went, but could not stay,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye;
The grasshopper went, but could not stay,
Master Jesus will come bye and bye.

CHORUS:

16 KEEP ME FROM SINKING DOWN.

O Lord, O my Lord, O my good Lord,
Keep me from sinking down.

I looked up yonder, and what did I see?
Keep me from sinking down;
I see the angel beckoning me,
Keep me from sinking down.

CHORUS:

O Lord, O my Lord, O my good Lord,
Keep me from sinking down.

I tell you what I mean to do,
Keep me from sinking down;
I mean to go to heaven too,
Keep me from sinking down.

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS :

17 O SINNER MAN.

O sinner, O sinner man,
 O sinner, O which way are you going ?

O come back sinner, and don't go there,
 Which way are you going ?
 For hell is deep and dark, despair,
 O which way are you going ?

CHORUS :

O sinner, O sinner man,
 O sinner, O which way are you going ?

Though days be dark and nights be long,
 Which way are you going ?
 We'll shout and sing till we get home ;
 O which way are you going ?

CHORUS :

T'was just about the break of day,
 Which way are you going ?
 My sin forgiven and my soul set free,
 O which way are you going ?

CHORUS :

18 SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT.

Swing low sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home ;
 Swing low sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
 Coming for to carry me home ?
 A band of angels coming after me,
 Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS :

Swing low sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home ;
 Swing low sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
 While on your journey home ;
 Tell all my friends I'm coming too,
 I'm on my journey home.

CHORUS :

The brightest day, that ever I saw,
 While seeking for a home,
 Was when Jesus washed my sins away,
 And told me of that home.

CHORUS :

I am sometimes up and sometimes down,
 While on my journey home ;
 But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
 While on my journey home.

CHORUS :

19 OVER JORDAN RIVER I'M BOUND TO CROSS.

One day as I was walking along,
 O yes, Lord ;
 I heard a voice, but I saw no one,
 O yes, Lord ;
 Say go in peace, and sin no more,
 O yes, Lord ;
 Say go in peace, and sin no more,
 O yes, Lord ;

CHORUS :

Over Jordan River I'm bound to cross,
 Over Jordan River I'm bound to cross,
 Over Jordan River I'm bound to cross,
 Poor sinner fare you well.

Oh where do you think I build my house ?
 O yes, Lord ;
 I build my house upon the rock,
 O yes, Lord ;
 Where no wind, nor storm can blow it away,
 O yes, Lord ;
 Where no wind nor storm can blow it away,
 O yes, Lord.

CHORUS :

20 ROLL JORDAN ROLL.

Roll Jordan roll, roll Jordan roll,
 I want to go to heaven when I die,
 To hear when Jordan roll.

Oh preacher you ought to been there,
 Yes my Lord, you ought to ;
 You ought to been sitting in the kingdom,
 To hear when Jordan roll.

CHORUS :

Roll Jordan roll, roll Jordan roll,
 You ought to been sitting in the kingdom,
 To hear when Jordan roll.

Oh brother you ought to been there,
 Yes my Lord, you ought to ;
 You ought to been sitting in the kingdom,
 To hear when Jordan roll.

CHORUS :

My sisters you ought to been there,
 Yes my Lord, you ought to ;
 You ought to been sitting in the kingdom,
 To hear when Jordan roll.

CHORUS :

Mourners you ought to been there,
 Yes my Lord, you ought to ;
 You ought to been sitting in the kingdom,
 To hear when Jordan roll.

CHORUS :

Seekers you ought to been there,
 Yes my Lord, you ought to
 You ought to been sitting in the kingdom,
 To hear when Jordan roll.

CHORUS :

21 NO MORE HORN BLOW HERE.

No more horn blow here,
 There's no more horn blow here,
 There's no more horn blow here,
 Going down to judgment bar.

There's no more peck of corn here, &c.

No more drivers' lash here, &c.

No more pint of salt here, &c.

No more mistress' call here, &c.

No more masters' call here, &c.

22 JUST BEHOLD THAT NUMBER.

O just behold that number,
 Just behold that number,
 O just behold that number,
 From every graveyard.

I'm going to meet my brothers there
 That used to join in prayer ;
 Going out through great tribulation
 From every graveyard.

CHORUS :

O just behold that number,
 Just behold that number,
 O just behold that number,
 From every graveyard.

I'm going to meet my sisters there,
That used to join in prayer ;
Going out through great tribulation
From every graveyard.

CHORUS :

Going to meet my preacher there,
That used to join in prayer ;
Going out from great tribulation
From every graveyard.

CHORUS :

I'm going to meet my mother there,
That used to join in prayer ;
Going out from great tribulation
From every graveyard.

CHORUS :

We'll put on the long white robe,
We'll wear the starry crown,
March up and down the golden street,
From every graveyard.

CHORUS :

23 SWEET TURTLE DOVE.

Sweet turtle dove, sing so sweet,
Muddy the water so deep,
And I had little meeting in the morning ;
For to hear Gabriel's trumpet sound.

CHORUS :

Jerusalem morning, Jerusalem morning
By the light don't you hear Gabriel
trumpet in that morning.

Old brother Philip took his seat,
 And he want all his members to follow him,
 And he had a little meeting in the morning,
 For to hear Gabriel trumpet sound.

CHORUS :

24 I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN.

Sisters don't get weary, weary, weary,
 Sisters don't get weary,
 Lord I want to go to heaven, when I die.

I want to go to heaven, like a feather in the
 wind,
 Feather in the wind, feather in the wind,
 I want to go to heaven, like a feather in the
 wind,
 Lord I want to go to heaven when I die.

Brothers don't get weary, weary, weary,
 Brothers don't get weary,
 Lord I want to go to heaven when I die.

Sail away to heaven, like a feather in the wind,
 Feather in the wind, feather in the wind ;
 Sail away to heaven, like a feather in the wind,
 Lord I want to go to heaven when I die.

25 BEEN A LISTENING ALL THE
 NIGHT LONG.

Been a listening all the night long,
 Been a listening all the night long ;
 For to hear some sinner pray.

There was a search in heaven,
 And all the earth around ;
 John stood in sorrow hoping,
 That a Saviour might be found.

CHORUS :

I been a listening all the night long,
 Been a listening all the night long,
 Been a listening all the night long,
 For to hear some sinner pray.

Some say, that John, the Baptist,
 Was nothing but a Jew ;
 But the Holy Bible tells us, he was a
 preacher too.

CHORUS :

26 DID'NT MY LORD DELIVER
 DANIEL.

Did'nt my Lord deliver Daniel,
 Deliver, deliver Daniel,
 Dident my Lord deliver Daniel,
 And why not every man ?

He delivered Daniel from the lions' den ;
 And Jonah when swallowed by the whale ;
 And the Hebrew children from the fiery
 furnace.

And why not every man ?

CHORUS :

Dident my Lord deliver Daniel,
 Deliver, deliver Daniel,
 Dident my Lord deliver Daniel,
 And why not every man ?

I put my foot on the gospel ship,
 And the ship it began to sail;
 It land my soul on Canaan shore,
 And I never come back any more.

CHORUS :

The wind blow west, and the wind
 blow east,
 And it blow like a Judgment day,
 And every poor soul that never did pray,
 Will be glad to pray that day.

CHORUS :

27 GO DOWN MOSES.

When Israel was in Egypt's land,
 Let my people ;
 Oppressed so hard he could not stand,
 Let my people go.

CHORUS :

Go down Moses, way down in
 Egypt land,
 Tell old Pharoah to let my people go.

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

CHORUS :

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

Oh it was a dark and dismal night,
 Let my people go ;
 When Moses led the Israelite,
 Let my people go.

CHORUS :

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

CHORUS :

The devil thought he had me fast,
 Let my people go ;
 But I broke his chain; and free at last,
 Let my people go.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS :

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

28 LOVE FEAST IN HEAVEN.

Oh that bleeding Lamb,
 Oh that bleeding Lamb,
 Oh that bleeding Lamb,
 Love feast in the heaven to day.

I do love to sing, and I do love to pray,
 Love feast in the heaven to day ;
 I do love to pray old Satan away,
 Love feast in the heaven to day.

Old Satan is mad but I'm glad,
 Love feast in the heaven to day ;
 He lost the Soul that he almost had,
 Love feast in the heaven to day.

CHORUS :

Oh that bleeding Lamb,
 Oh that bleeding Lamb,
 Oh that bleeding Lamb,
 Love feast in the heaven to day.

DOUBTING THOMAS.

Doubting Thomas doubt no more,
 Doubt no more, doubt no more ;
 O doubting Thomas doubt no more,
 For we are the children of the Lord.

I went all around the sepulchre,
 Hunting for my Lord,
 And one of the angels told me
 He is gone to Galilee.

Weeping Mary weep no more,
 Weep no more, weep no more ;
 Oh weeping Mary weep no more,
 For we are the children of the Lord.

Simon Peter love'st thou me,
 Love'st thou me, love'st thou me ;
 Simon Peter love'st thou me,
 We are the children of the Lord.

Simon Peter feed my Lambs,
 Feed my Lambs, feed my Lambs;
 Simon Peter feed my Lambs,
 We are the children of the Lord.

Don't bleed my Saviour's side no more,
 Side no more, side no more;
 Don't bleed my Saviour's side no more,
 For we are the children of the Lord.

80

JUDGMENT HYMN.

O there will be weeping,
 O there will be weeping,
 O there will be weeping,
 At the judgment seat of the Lord.

Parents and children will part that day,
 Parents and children will part that day,
 Parents and children will part that day,
 They will part to meet no more.

CHORUS:

O there will be weeping,
 O there will be weeping,
 O there will be weeping,
 At the judgment seat of the Lord.

Brothers and sisters will part that day,
 Brothers and sisters will part that day,
 Brothers and sisters will part that day,
 They will part to meet no more.

CHORUS:

Wives and husbands will part that day,
 Wives and husbands will part that day,

Wives and husbands will part that day,
They will part to meet no more.

CHORUS :

Teachers and scholars will part that day,
Teachers and scholars will part that day,
Teachers and scholars will part that day,
They will part to meet no more.

O there will be wailing,
O there will be wailing,
O there will be wailing,
At the judgment seat of the Lord.

Sinners and devils will meet that day,
Sinners and devils will meet that day,
Sinners and devils will meet that day,
They will meet to part no more.

CHORUS :

O there will be rejoicing,
O there will be rejoicing,
O there will be rejoicing,
At the judgment seat of the Lord.

Saints and angels will meet that day,
Saints and angels will meet that day,
Saints and angels will meet that day,
At the judgment seat of the Lord.

CHORUS :

81 I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN IN
DUE TIME OF DAY.

What make I bow so low?
What make I bow so low?

Lord I want to go to heaven in due time of day,
Before the heaven gate shut against me.

CHORUS :

Before the heaven gate shut against,
Before the heaven gate shut against me,
Lord I want to go to heaven in due time of day,
Before the heaven gate shut against me.

I went down the hill to pray,
I went down the hill to pray,
Lord I want to go to heaven in due time of day,
Before the heaven gate shut against me.

I met Old Satan on the way,
I met Old Satan on the way,
Lord I want to go to heaven in due time of day,
Before the heaven gate shut against me.

He told me I was too young to pray,
He told me I was too young to pray,
But I made him out a liar and I went on my way
Before the heaven gate shut against me.

What make I pray so hard ?
What make I pray so hard ?
Lord I want to go to heaven in due time of day,
Before the heaven gate shut against me.

Go down my son and die for sin ;
And then return to me again.

CHORUS :

Children there were three dreadful hours,
 There were three dreadful hours,
 There were three dreadful hours,
 He suffered and died.

O Mary wept and Martha cried,
 Because the Lord was crucified.

CHORUS :

The moon went down in purple stream,
 And then the sun refused to shine.

CHORUS :

There were three sad days and two long nights,
 Our Lord lay silent in the grave.

CHORUS :

83 DO YOU THINK I'LL MAKE A SOLDIER.

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

Yes, I think you'll make a soldier, &c.

We are climbing Jacob's ladder, &c.

We are climbing higher and higher, &c.

Rise, strive, give God glory, &c.

34 I'M TROUBLED IN THE MIND.

I'm troubled, I'm troubled in the mind,
If Jesus don't help me I surely will die.

O Jesus, my Saviour on thee I'll depend,
When troubles are near me
You'll be my true friend.

Chorus:

I'm troubled in the mind,
If Jesus don't help me I surely will die.

When laden with troubles and burdened with
grief,
To Jesus in secret I'll go for relief.

Chorus:

In dark days of bondage to Jesus I prayed,
To help me to bear it, and he gave me aid.

Chorus:

35 RIDE ON, BLESSED JESUS.

Oh ride on, blessed Jesus,
No man can hinder you;
Oh ride on, blessed Jesus,
No man can hinder you.

If you got Jesus, hold him fast,
No man can hinder you;
He's stronger than any iron band,
No man can hinder you;
He's stronger than any man at last,
No man can hinder you.

Chorus:

Oh ride on, blessed Jesus,
No man can hinder you ;
Oh ride on, blessed Jesus,
No man can hinder you.

I've been to the fountain and drink and drink,
No man can hinder you ;
It runs from the well that never run dry,
No man can hinder you.

Chorus:

Take care Satan and let me come by,
No man can hinder me,
Take care Satan and let me come by,
No man can hinder you.

Chorus:

36 RESURRECTION MORNING.

In the resurrection morning,
We will see our Saviour coming,
And the sons of God a shouting,
In the kingdom of our Lord.

Chorus:

Are your lamps a'burning ?
Are your lamps a'burning ?
Are your lamps a'burning,
And your vessels filled with oil ?

In the midst of persecutions
Daniel kept the same position ;
And he waited for the glory,
Till the dawning of the day.

Chorus:

Are your garments pure, &c.,
And unspotted from this world ?

In the midst of earth's dominion,
 Christ has promised us the kingdom,
 It shall not be left to others,
 Nor shall ever be destroyed.

Chorus:

It shall stand forever, &c.
 And the saints possess the land.

We are a band of strangers,
 Traveling through this world of danger,
 But Jesus heads the army,
 And we will surely gain the day.

Chorus:

We will gain the victory, &c.
 And we'll lay our armor down.

Oh what a happy meeting;
 When salvation is completed;
 And the sons of God shouting,
 In the kingdom of our Lord.

Chorus.

We'll receive our crowns in glory, &c.
 And we'll rest forever more, &c.

37 SINNER CAN'T YOU LEAN ON JESUS.

O sinner can't you lean on Jesus,
 Sinner can't you lean on Jesus,
 O sinner can't you lean on Jesus,
 We are traveling home to God.

Sisters, sisters, you better be praying,
 Traveling home to God,

Sisters, sisters, you better be praying,
Traveling home to God.

O mourners, can't you lean on Jesus, &c.

O Preachers, can't you lean on Jesus, &c.

Preachers, preachers, you better be praying,
Traveling home to God,

Preachers, preachers, you better be praying,
Traveling home to God.

38 I WILL HEAR THE TRUMPET SOUND.

You may bury me in the East,
You may bury me in the West,
But I'll hear the trumpet sound,
In that morning.

In that morning, in that morning,
I will hear the trumpet sound,
In that morning.

Such a lightning in the east,
And a thundering in the west,
But I hear the trumpet sound,
In that morning.

Father Gabriel in that day,
He'll take wings and fly away,
For to hear the trumpet sound,
In that morning.

You may bury him in the east,
You may bury him in the west,

But he'll hear the trumpet sound,
In that morning.

Those christians in that day,
Say they aint got time to pray,
But they 'll hear the trumpet sound,
In that morning.

39 SOONER ONE MORNING.

Sooner one morning,
Sooner one morning,
Lord I just got rid of my burden,
Sooner one morning.

I have a little book that I read every day,
I just got rid of my burden,
Sooner one morning.

Chorus:

Sooner one morning,
Sooner one morning,
Lord I just got rid of my burden,
Sooner one morning.

Sister you got Jesus and I got Jesus,
Lord I just got rid of my burden,
Sooner one morning.

40 CHILDREN WE ALL SHALL BE FREE.

Children we all shall be free,
Children we all shall be free,
When the Lord shall appear.

We want no cowards in our band,
That from their colors fly,
We call for valiant hearted men,
That are not afraid to die,

Chorus :

Children we all shall be free, &c.

We see the pilgrim as he lies,
With glory in his soul,
To heaven he lifts his longing eyes,
And bids this world adieu.

Chorus :

Children we all shall be free,

Give ease to the sick, give sight to the blind,
Enable the cripple to walk,
He'll raise the dead from under the ground,
And give them permission to fly.

41 WHAT MAKES OLD SATAN FOLLOW ME SO.

What makes old Satan follow me so,
Since I join the army,
What makes old Satan follow me so,
Since I join the army.

When I go to my prayers he follows me
there,
Since I join the army.

He follow me down to the foot of my grave,
Since I join the army.

Old Satan follow me night and day,
Since I join the army.

When I go to my bedside he follow me
there,
Since I join the army.

42 THE CHRISTIAN TAKES THE BIBLE.

The christian takes the bible,
And travels by its light ;
Poor sinner stands in darkness,
And cannot see the light.

Chorus :

I want my sister to go with me,
I want some more to go with me ;
And I want them all to go with me,
To join the social band.

The angels trouble the water,
And heal the sin sick soul ;
Poor sinner stand idleing
And do not come at all.

Chorus :

I want my mother to go with me,

The christian takes the bible,
And travels by its light ;
Poor sinner stands in darkness,
And cannot see its light.

43 WHEN THEY CRUCIFIED MY SAVIOUR.

When they crucified my Saviour,
When they crucified my Saviour,
When they crucified my Saviour,
Jesus rose from the dead.

Chorus :

Jesus rose, Jesus rose,
Jesus rose and went to heaven in the clouds,

He said Mary don't you touch me,
He said Mary don't you touch me,
He said Mary don't you touch me,
Jesus rose from the dead.

He was wrapt up in white linen,
He was wrapt up in white linen,
He was wrapt up in white linen,
Jesus rose from the dead.

The Roman soldiers scourged him,
The Roman soldiers scourged him,
The Roman soldiers scourged him,
Yet he rose from the dead.

44 MY WAY CLOUDY.

My way cloudy,
Oh brethren my way,
My way is cloudy,
My way, go send them angels down.
There is fire in the east, fire in the west,
Send them angels down ;

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45

There is fire among the Methodist,
Go send them angels down.

I tell you now as I told you before,
Send them angels down ;
To the promised land I'm bound to go,
Go send them angels down.

O brethren, my way,
My way is cloudy,
My way,
Go send them angels down, &c.

This is the year of jubilee,
Send those angels down ;
The Lord hath set his people free,
Go send them angels down.

O sisters, my way, my way is cloudy,
My way, go send them angels down, &c.

45 JUST WAIT A LITTLE WHILE.

Just wait a little while,
Then we'll sing the new song,
Just wait a little while,
Then we'll sing the new song.

Just wait a little while,
Till we sing this song ;
Then we'll sing the new song,
Just wait a little while,
Till we sing this song,
Then we'll sing the new song.

46 MY LORD WHAT A MORNING

My Lord what a morning,
 My Lord what a morning,
 My Lord what a morning,
 When the stars began to fall.

You will hear the thunder roll,
 Wake up the nation great and small;
 Look in my God's right hand,
 When the stars began to fall.

Chorus: My Lord what a morning, &c.

You will hear the trumpet sound,
 To wake up the nation under ground;
 Look in my God's right hand,
 When the stars began to fall.

Chorus:

My Lord what a morning, &c.

47 TRIM YOUR LAMP.

Trim your lamps, keep them bright a-burning,
 Trim your lamps, keep them bright a-burning,
 Trim your lamps, keep them bright a-burning,
 Oh trim your lamps.

The devil thought he had me fast,
 Oh trim your lamps;
 I broke his chains, and free at last,
 Oh trim your lamps.

Chorus:

Trim your lamps, keep them bright a-burning,
 Trim your lamps, keep them bright a-burning,

Trim your lamps, keep them bright a-burning,
Oh trim your lamps.

One day, as I was walking along,
Oh trim your lamps,
The Skies flew open, and the love came down,
Oh trim your lamps.

When I was sick and on my bed,
Oh trim your lamps,
You visit me, and bound my head,
Oh trim your lamps.

48 RUN POOR SINNER, RUN.

Run poor sinner, run,
O where shall run,
O where shall I run that day?
To shun the gates of hell.

The lightning is a flashing,
Lord I really do believe,
The lightning is a flashing,
Lord I really do believe.

Poor sinner stand a trembling,
Lord I really do believe,
Poor sinner stand a trembling,
Lord I really do believe.

The rocks will be a melting,
Lord I really do believe,
The rocks will be a melting,
Lord I really do believe.

49 WHO THAT RAISE ME OUT OF THAT MIRE.

Oh who that raise me out of that mire,
Jesus raised me out of that mire.

O my sister you don't know,
Jesus raised me out of that mire,
When I was praying you did'nt know,
Jesus raised me out of that mire.

Chorus:

Oh who that raised me out of that mire,
Jesus raised me out of that mire.

Many long days, many long nights,
Jesus raised me out of that mire.
Hung-down head and aching heart,
Jesus raised me out of that mire.

Chorus:

50 CLIMBING UP ZION'S HILL.

Been all my life-time
Climbing up Zion's Hill;
Been all my life-time
Climbing up Zion's Hill.

If I had died when I was young,
Climbing up Zion's Hill;
I would not had this race to run,
Climbing up Zion's Hill.

Chorus:

Been all my life-time
Climbing up Zion's Hill;

Been all my life-time
Climbing up Zion's Hill.

Down in the wilderness is my place,
Climbing up Zion's Hill;
Down in the wilderness is my place,
Climbing up Zion's Hill.

I seek my Jesus in the wilderness,
Climbing up Zion's Hill;
I seek my Jesus in the wilderness,
Climbing up Zion's Hill.

SATAN IS A LIAR, HALLELUJAH.

Satan is a liar, hallelujah,
Drive old Satan away to-day;
Satan is a liar, hallelujah,
Drive old Satan away.

He cheat my father's children,
Drive old Satan away to-day.
He cheat my father's children, hallelujah,
Drive old Satan away.

He said he had a kingdom, hallelujah, &c.

I'LL NEVER TURN BACK NO MORE.

No more, no more, no more thank God,
I'll never turn back no more.

Just let me get on my robe like John,
Just let me get on my robe like John,
Just let me get on my robe like John,
I'll never turn back no more,

Chorus : No more, &c.

Just let me get on my silver slippers,
I'll never turn back no more.

Just let me get on my milk white robe,
Just let me get on my milk white robe,
Just let me get on my milk white robe,
I'll never turn back no more.

51 BOATMEN'S SONG OF FREEDOM.

O, praise an' tanks ! De Lord he come
To set de people free ;
An' massa tink it day of doom,
An' we ob jubilee.
De Lord dat heap de Red Sea waves ;
He jus' as 'trong as den ;
He say de word : we las' night slaves ;
To-day de Lord's freemen.

De yam will grow, de cotton blow,
We'll hab de rice an' corn ;
O nebber you fear, if nebber you hear
De driver blow his horn !

Ole massa on he trabbels gone ;
He leaf de land behind :
De Lord's bref blow him further on,
Like corn-shuck in de wind.
We own de hoe, we own de plough,
We own de hands dat hold ;
We sell de pig, we sell de cow,
But nebber chile be sold.

De yam will grow, de cotton blow, &c.

We pray de Lord : he gib us signs
Dat some day we be free ;
De norf-wind tell it to de pines,
De wild-duck to de sea ;
We tink it when de church-bell ring,
We dream it in de dream ;
De rice-bird mean it when he sing,
De eagle when he scream.

De yam will grow, de cotton blow, &c.

We know de promise nebber fail,
An' nebber lie de word ;
So like 'postles in de jail,
We waited for de Lord :
An' now he open ebery door,
An' trow away de key ;
He tink we lub him so before,
We lub him better free.

✓ De yam will grow, de cotton blow, &c.

52 SHERMAN'S COMING.

When Gen. Sherman came through Winnsboro, S.C.
their native village, their masters took their hats and
left very sudden.

Say darkies have you seen old massa,
With the moustache on his face,
Going along the road some time this morn-
ing,
Like he 's going to leave the place.

Chorus :

Old massa run away,
But the darkies stay at home,

Mass Fund 96 Club

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I think tis now that Sherman's coming,
And the year of freedom too.

He saw the smoke way down the river,
Where the Sherman soldiers lay,
He took his hat and left very sudden,
And they say he's run away.

Chorus :

He drill so much they call him cap'in,
And he got so dreadful tanned ;
I suppose he'll try and fool those yankees,
And say he's contraband.

Chorus :

The whip is lost and the hand cuff broken,
And massa'll get his pay,
He's big enough and old enough,
And ought've known better,
Then went and run away.

Chorus : Old massa, &c.

The overseer he makes us tremble,
And he drives us round a spell,
But we locked him in the smoke house cellar.

And the key thrown down the well.

Chorus : Old massa,

The darkies they got lonesome living,
In the log house on the lawn,
So they moved their things in old massa,
parlor,
And kept house while he was gone.