

AMERICA'S ONLY ORIGINAL MUSIC

FOLK SONGS

NUMBER ONE, REVISED.

BY F. J. WORK

A COLLECTION OF JUBILEE GEMS SCIENTIFICALLY SET TO MUSIC

The Songs that Negro Mothers and Fathers Sang Before the War.
The Music Given to the World through Divine Inspiration.
A Heritage Unpurchasable.

The Folk Songs or Jubilee Melodies are Acknowledged by the Masters of the World to be the Only Distinctively Original Music Produced by the American Nation. These Melodies Still Live in the Hearts of the People, and we Intend to Put Them Into Every Community.

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Box 61, NASHVILLE, TENN.

FOLK SONGS

OF

THE AMERICAN NEGRO.

EDITED BY

FREDERICK J. WORK, B. A.

INTRODUCTION BY

JOHN W. WORK, JR., M. A.

NUMBER ONE, REVISED.

PUBLISHED BY

WORK BROS. & HART CO.,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

INTRODUCTION.

The Plantation Melodies first given to the world by those famous Jubilee Singers sent out by Fisk University in 1871 have steadily, even slowly, gained favor with all classes of people. Even the Negro himself, whose music this is, has little by little overcome his resentment against it, notwithstanding this resentment sprang from the idea that these songs were very closely connected with slavery and all that slavery meant. These two, plantation music and slavery, have always been so intimately interwoven that it has been impossible for the first generation after slavery to separate them, and so, to keep the thoughts of bondage out of their minds, these folk songs have outwardly almost been despised. Still away down in the Negro's heart there has been a smoldering coal of love for his own peculiar songs, which has been gradually fanned into a burning flame by two forces, education and the knowledge that musicians of other peoples are studying it seriously.

Indeed, it augurs auspiciously that the educated Negro is learning to appreciate duly these songs, for it is his duty to preserve them, with their best and truest interpretation. Since they tell faithfully the Negro's inmost life, both intellectually and spiritually, they are the only true source of our history. If any man would read the Negro's life, let him study his songs. Never was a character more accurately portrayed than that picture herein. And naturally enough it is strengthening its hold upon the Negro's religious nature and has a peculiar influence over him. If our ministers would more largely recognize this and act upon it, their power for saving souls would be correspondingly enlarged.

If there is any expression to describe this music fitly, this seems to be it: Syncopated, Rhythmic, Sacred Melody.

This syncopation gives it a peculiar advantage in representing musically the idea of the words. For instance, in the song "Inching Along" one can really see the inchworm as he crawls. So it is with a large number of the songs. Rhythm. Omit that and you have lost an essential attribute. The very soul of the Negro is linked with Rhythm. So important a factor is this that in every imitation of the Negro's folk songs great stress is placed upon it. Every "rag" (which is a counterfeit of this music) is conspicuous for its rhythm.

So natural is it, and such a powerful hold has it upon the nature of the Negro that when he really sings in earnest, he sings not only with his voice, but with his head, hands, feet and even his whole body. There is the clapping of hands, the patting of feet, the swaying of body. To all of which this music is eminently adapted.

This bodily singing or timekeeping contributes much amazement to strangers who visit the Negro churches where these songs are sung. The Negro is in dead earnest when he does it, but the strangers think it is fun. It is this idea that leads many people to imitate mockingly this music. The minstrel man blacks up his face and throws an audience into convulsions singing plantation melodies. But he and the audience too have missed the point; for if he ever sings these songs in the right spirit, he will turn his show into a revival.

To sing this music effectively the stranger must be in a spiritual frame of mind. Then, too, he must not try to sing; that is, he must not try to impress people with his voice, or voice culture, but must abandon himself entirely to his spiritual nature. This done, there is no need for fear of failure.

These songs are still being hunted and found. We think there are in this little book some songs that have not been generally known save in certain small localities. The pleasure gained from the search is inexpressible—and the first public rendition is always the keenest delight.

They are sources of great joy as well as sources of history.

J. W. WORK.

Fisk University, May 15, 1907.

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FOLK SONGS

PREFACE.

Although there are several volumes of "Jubilee Songs" before the American public, we have no apologies to offer for this production. We feel that this little pamphlet contains some of the rarest of Negro folk-songs, as well as the prime favorites, "Steal Away" and "Swing Low." The new ones have been gathered with great care and are destined to become as well-known as any. "Were You There," "Lord, I Want to Be a Christian," "Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray," and some others appeal to the hearer with great force. If they appeal in any peculiar way to you, sing them and study them and the more beauties you will find in in them.

July 2, 1907.

F. J. WORK.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Acknowledgements must be made to my co-laborer, Prof J. W. Work, who has for a number of years been the leader of the Jubilee Singers of Fisk University. It is he who has done such good work in collecting and making popular these songs throughout the land. He has assisted in getting this little work together, and whatever merit it has, must be shared with him and his wife, Mrs. Agnes Work.

EDITOR.

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Marching Up the Heavenly Road.

In Tempo Marcia.

Marching up the heav - en - ly road, March - ing up the

heav - en - ly road, I'm bound to fight un - til I die;

Marching up the heav - en - ly road. road. 1. My sis - ter, have you
2. O come a - long.....
3. O fare you well friends,

got your sword and shield? Marching up the heav - en - ly road, I
Mos - es, don't get lost, Marching up the heav - en - ly road, I
..... fare you well foes, Marching up the heav - en - ly road, I

got 'em fo' I left the field, Marching up the heav - en - ly road.
stretch your rod and come a - cross, Marching up the heav - en - ly road.
leave you all my eyes to close, Marching up the heav - en - ly road.

D. C.

○ 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-rah's ar-my got drown-ed,

O Ma-ry, don't you weep. **FINE.**
 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-boat glo-ry and tell all the news.

Pharaoh's ar-my got drowned O Ma-ry, don't you weep.

Daniel Saw the Stone.

Dan-iel saw the stone, Roll-ing.... roll-ing,

FINE
 Dan-iel saw the stone Cut out the mountain with-out hands.

1. Nev-er saw such a man be-fore, Cut out the mountain without hands.
 2. Dan-iel pray'd in the li-ons' den, Cut out the mountain without hands.
 3. Dan-iel pray'd three times a day, Cut out the mountain without hands.

D.C.
 Preaching gos-pel to the poor, Cut out the mountain without hands.
 Spite of all those wick-ed men, Cut out the mountain without hands.
 Drive the dev-il far a-way, Cut out the mountain without hands.

Free at Last.

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 O free at last.

1. 'Way down yon-der in the grave-yard walk, I thank God I'm
2. On-a my knees when the light pass'd by, I thank God I'm
3. Some of these morn - ings, bright and fair, I thank God I'm

free at last,..... Me and my Je - sus goin' to
free at last,..... Tho't..... my soul..... would...
free at last, Goin' meet.... King Je - - sus.....

D.C.

meet and talk,.... I thank God I'm free at last, O
rise and fly,.... I thank God I'm free at last, O
in the air,.... 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
2. O Ga - briel, come on.... down... the line, O Ga - briel,

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

done what you told me to do, In a - that
come on.... down.... the line, In a - that

morn-ing, O my Lord, In a - that morn-ing, O my Lord, In a - that

D.S.

morning when the Lord says, "Hur-ry!" In..... a - that "Hur-ry!"

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

Death's Going to Lay His Hand on Me.

1. O... sin - ner, sin - ner, you bet-ter pray, Death's goin' to lay his
 2. And if you get there be - fore I... do, Death's goin' to lay his
 3. Some peo - ple think I have no.. grace, Death's goin' to lay his

cold i - cy hands on me, Or your soul'll get lost at the
 cold i - cy hands on me, Tell... all my friends I'm a -
 cold i - cy hands on me, But... I'll see Je - sus...

judgment - day, Death's goin' to lay his cold i - cy hands on me.
 com - ing too; Death's goin' to lay his cold i - cy hands on me.
 face to face. Death's goin' to lay his cold i - cy hands on me.

REFRAIN. *cres poco a poco..*
 Cry - ing, "O..... Lord!" cry - ing, "O my Lord!" Cry - ing, "O.....

slower and slower.
 Lord!" Death's goin' to lay his cold i - cy hands on me.

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
 must be lov - ing at God's command. **FINE.**
 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

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.

D. C.

Most Done Toiling Here.

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

1 most done toil - ing here. O breth-e - ren, 2 most done toil - ing here. FINE.

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

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

Steal Away and Pray.

p
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...

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

m *f* *p*
1. Sin - ners, } why don't you pray? Sin - ners, }
2. Seek - ers, } Seek - ers, }
3. Mourners, } Mourners, } why don't you pray?
4. Brothers, } Brothers, }

f D. C.
Sin - ners, } why don't you pray? I can't... stay a - way.
Seek - ers, }
Mourners, }
Brothers, }

Got a Home in That Rock.

1. I've got a home in a - that Rock, Don't you see? Don't you see?
2. Poor old.... Laz'-rus, poor as I Don't you see? Don't you see?

I've got a home in a - that Rock, Don't you see? Don't you see?
Poor old.... Laz'-rus, poor as I, 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.

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?.....

3 Rich man, Dives, lived so well, Don't you see?
Rich man, Dives, lived so well, Don't you see?
Rich man, Dives, lived so well, When he died he found a home in hell,
Had no home in that Rock, Don't you see?

4 God gave Noah the Rainbow sign, Don't you see?
God gave Noah the Rainbow sign, Don't you see?
God gave Noah the Rainbow sign, No more water but fire next time,
Better get a home in that Rock, Don't you see?

Come Here, Lord!

Moderato.

Come here, Lord! come here, Lord! come here, Lord!

Sin-ners, cry-ing, "Come here Lord!" Lord!" O, lit-tle did I think He

was so nigh, Sin - ners cry - ing, "Come here, Lord!" He

spoke, and He made me laugh and cry, Sin-ners cry-ing, "Come here, Lord!"

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.

Poor Me.

1. I'm some-times up, I'm some-times down, Trouble will bur - y me
2. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Trouble will bur - y me

down; But still my soul feels heav'nly bound, Trouble will bur - y me
down; The Lord is on the giv - ing hand, Trouble will bur - y me

REFRAIN.

down; O breth-e-ren, Poor me, Poor me, Trouble will bur - y me

down. Poor me, Poor me, Trou-ble will bur - y me down.

3. Sometimes I think I'm ready to drop,
Trouble will bury me down;
But thank my Lord, I do not stop,
Trouble will bury me down.
O bretheren!—Ref.

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.

Going to Shout all over God's Heav'n.

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 Heav'n.—Concluded.

D. C. *Ending for last stanza.* *Repeat pendosi.*
p
 Heav'n. Heav'n. Goin' to shout all o - ver God's Heav'n.

Ain't That Good News.

1. I've a crown up in the Kingdom, Ain't that good news! I've a crown up in the
 2. I've a harp up in the Kingdom, Ain't that good news! I've a harp up in the
 3. I've a robe up in the Kingdom, Ain't that good news! I've a robe up in the
 4. I've... slippers in the Kingdom, Ain't that good news! I've... slip-pers in the
 5. I've a Sav-iour in the Kingdom, Ain't that good news! I've a Sav-iour in the

Kingdom, Ain't that good news! I'm a-goin' to lay down this world, Goin' to

shoulder up my cross, Goin' to take it home to Je - sus, Ain't that good news!

FINE.

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

FINÉ

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.

D.C.

sin - ner to pray. Go - ing home in the chariot in the morn - ing.
ev - e - ry day, Go - ing home in the chariot in the morn - ing.
will... re - ceive, Go - ing home in the chariot in the morn - ing.

Come Down.

Slow, and with expression.

FINÉ.

Come down, ... Come down, my Lord! Come down, Way down in Egypt land.

1. Je - sus Christ, He died for me... Way down in Egypt land; ...

D.C.

Je - sus Christ, He set me free, Way down in E - gypt land.

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.

My Soul's Been Anchored.

In the Lord, in the Lord, My soul's been anchored in the Lord; In the

Lord, in the Lord; My soul's been anchored in the Lord. 1. Before I'd stay in

hell one day, My soul's been anchored in the Lord; I'd sing and pray my -

self a - way, My soul's been anchored in the Lord. O Lord! My

soul's been anchored in the Lord. O Lord! My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

2. I'm born of God, I know I am,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord,
I'm purchased by the dying Lamb,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
3. Going to shout and pray and never stop,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord;
Until I reach the mountain top,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

Listen to the Lambs.

Weirdly. pp Listen to the lambs; Listen to the lambs; Listen to the
p
Sotto voce. all a cry-ing..... all a-cry-ing;.....

lamb's 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

I'm so Glad.

Moderato.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, That I've got to go to judgment in the morning. I'm

LEADER.

so glad, I'm so glad, That the angels all know my name. 1 Got to go to judgment.
2 Got to face my Je-sus.

O, yes! I don't know how soon, O, yes! O, the an-gels in Heav'n all
O, yes! with all that I've done, O, yes! O, the an-gels in Heav'n all
(*m* *m*.....) O, the an-gels in Heav'n all

know my name, Got to go to judgment in the morn - ing.
know my name, Got to go to judgment in the morn - ing.

3 Jesus Christ, O, yes!
He died for me, O, yes!
O, the angels in Heav'n all know my name,
Got to go to judgment in the morning.

Don't Call the Roll.

Moderato.

1. Don't call the roll, John, Till I get there, Don't call the roll, John,
2. Don't ring them chiming bells, Till I get there, Don't ring them chiming bells,
3. Don't stretch that dividing line, Till I get there, Don't stretch that dividing line,

Till I get there, Ain't that a pity, Lord! Sin and a shame, Sinner man so hard believe.

Rock, Mt. Sinai.

Moderato, and in strict time.

Rock, Mt. Si nai, Rock, Mt. Si nai, Rock, Mt. Si - nai, in that morning:

1. When you see my coffin come, Then you will know my race is run, O
2. Sin - ner, sin-ner you will feel, This old earth rock and reel.

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

Lead Me to the Rock.

Lead me, Lead me, my Lord; Lead me, Lead me to the Rock that is

high - er than I. O, I. 1. The man who loves to serve the Lord,
2. As I go down the stream of time,
3. Ole Sa-tan's mad and I am glad,

Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I— Will sure - ly get his
Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I— I leave this sin - ful
Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I— He missed that soul he

just re - ward, Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I. O,
world be - hind, Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I. O.
thought he had, Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I. O,

(24)

Poor Mourner's Got a Home.

Andante.

* (m.) (m.) my Lord! (m.) Poor mourner's got a

home at last. last. 1. O mourner, mourner, Ain't you tired a - mourning,
2. O sin - ner, sin - ner, Ain't you tired a - sin - ning,
3. O seek - er, seek - er, Ain't you tired a - seek - ing,
4. O preacher, preacher, Ain't you tired a preach - ing,

Bow down on - a your knees and join the band with the an - gels,

No harm, no harm, Go tell broth - er E - li - jah,

No harm, no harm, Poor mourner's got a home at last.

* Hum this.

(25)

Calvary.

Very slowly.

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

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

FINE.

died on.... Cal - va - ry, 1. Ev - 'ry time I... think a - bout

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

D.C.

..... think a - bout Je - sus, ... Sure - ly He died on.... Cal - va - ry.

Calvary.—Concluded.

2. Sinner, do you love my Jesus ? :||
Surely He died on Calvary.
Calvary, Calvary, etc.
3. We are climbing Jacob's ladder, :||
Surely He died on Calvary.
Calvary, Calvary, etc.
4. Every round goes higher and higher, :||
Surely He died on Calvary.
Calvary, Calvary, etc.

New-Born Again.

1. I found free grace and dy - ing love, I'm new-born a - gain, Been
2. I know my Lord has set me free, I'm new-born a - gain, Been
3. My Sav - iour died for you and me, I'm new-born a - gain, Been

long time a - talk - ing 'bout my tri - als here be - low, Free grace, free grace,

free grace. Sinner, Free grace, free grace, I'm new-born a - gain. So glad! so glad! I'm

new-born a - gain, Been long time a - talk - ing 'bout my tri - als here be - low.

Somebody's Knocking at Your Door.

Moderato.

Somebody's knocking at your door, Somebody's knocking at your door.

p **FINE.**

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

f

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

f **D. S.**

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

Inching Along.*

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

FINE.

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

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 . . .

D. S.

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 -

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

No Hiding Place.

Allegretto. f

There's no hiding place down here, There's no hiding place down here, 1. Went to the rocks for to
2. Boat - man, boat - man,

hide my face, Rocks cried out, "No hiding place," There's no hiding place down here.
row one side, Can't get to heav'n gainst wind and tide. There's no hiding place down here.

Third Stanza.

3. Sinner man, sinner man, better re-pent, God's going to call you to judgment. There's
etc.

Little Talk with Jesus.

Andantino.

1. Mourner pray, mourner pray, May the Lord help you pray, And a
2. Sin - ner pray, sin - ner pray, May the Lord help you pray, And a
3. Seek - er pray, seek - er pray, May the Lord help you pray, And a
4. Sis - ter pray, sis - ter pray, May the Lord help you pray, And a
5. Preacher pray, preacher pray, May the Lord help you pray, And a

lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right, all right. All right, all right. All

Little Talk with Jesus.—Concluded.

FINE.

right, all right, And a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right, all right.

Balm in Gilead.

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

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

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain, But
2. Don't ev - er feel dis - cour - aged, For Je - sus is your friend, And
3. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul, You can

then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain. There is a
if you lack for knowledge, He'll ne'er re - fuse to lend. There is a
tell the love of Je - sus, And say, "He died for all." There is a

When the General Roll is Called.

With warlike spirit.

I'll be there in the morning, I'll be there in the morning, I'll be

there in the morning, When the gen-er-al roll is called, yes,

I'll be there, When the gen-er-al roll is called, yes, I'll be there. 1. Goin' to
2. Goin' to

FINE.
meet my sis-ter, I'll be there, Goin' to meet my sis-ter. I'll be there.
shout all o-ver Glo-ry, I'll be there, Goin' to shout all over Glo-ry.

3. Goin' to sing with the angels, etc.
4. Goin' to put on golden slippers, etc.
5. Goin' to play my golden harp, etc.
6. Goin' to sing my new song, etc.
7. Goin' to see my Master Jesus, etc.

Sing A-ho.

p
Sing a - ho that I had the wings of a dove, Sing a -

m *ff*
ho that I had the wings of a dove, Sing a - ho that I had the

FINE.
wings of a dove; I'd fly a - way and be at rest.

f
1. Vir-gin Ma - ry had one Son, I'd fly a - way and be at rest. But the
2. Zion's daughters wept and mourned, I'd fly a - way and be at rest.
3. Sin-ner-man see what a shame, I'd fly a - way and be at rest. To

D. C.
Jews and the Romans had Him hung, I'd fly a - way and be at rest.
When their dy - ing Sav-iour groaned, I'd fly a - way and be at rest.
tram - ple down your Saviour's name, I'd fly a - way and be at rest.

Is There Anybody Here?

Is there a - ny - bod - y here who loves my Je - sus?

A - ny - bod - y here who loves my Lord? I want to know if you

love my Je - sus; I want to know if you love my Lord.

1 This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, So let us all to glo - ry go
2 Re - li - gion is a blooming rose, And none but them who feel it know

- 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.

I Feel Like My Time Ain't Long.

p *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.

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.

Steal Away to Jesus.

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

Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I ain't got long to stay here!

1 My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thun - der;
 2 Green trees are bend ing, Poor sin - ner stands a - trem - bling;
 3 Tomb - stones are burst - ing, Poor sin - ner stands a - trem - bling;
 4 My Lord calls me, He calls me by the light - ning,

(die away.)
 The trum - pet sounds with - in - a my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.

Poor Sinner.

Refrain. - O poor sin - ner, O now is your time. O poor sin - ner, O,

What you goin' to do when your lamp burns down? 1. Fire in the east,

fire in the west, What you goin' to do when your lamp burns down? Fire goin' to

burn up the wil - der - ness, What you goin' to do when your lamp burns down?

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.

I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.

LEADER.

CHORUS. O Lord! *

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

..... O

could - n't hear no - bod - y 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 Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.—Concluded.

ad libitum.

On my knees!.....
In the Jor - dan!.....
Trou - bles o - ver!.....

mf

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

.....

With my bur - den!....
Cross - ing o - ver!....
In the king - dom!....

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

D. C.

And my Sav - iour!... O Lord!
In - to Ca - naan!.. O Lord!
With my Je - sus!... O Lord!

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

Jesus is Risen from the Dead.

In - a this - a band we have sweet un - ion, In - a this - a

band we have sweet un - ion, In - a this - a band we

have sweet un - ion, Je - sus is ris - en from the dead. **FINE.**

TUTTI.

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 Mar-tha, "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 Thom-as, "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."

Lord, I want to be a Christian.

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

heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart....
 heart, Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart....
 heart, Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart....
 heart, I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart....
 heart, Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart....

REFRAIN.

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....
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart....
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart....
 I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart....
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart....

Show Me the Way.

Slow. LEADER. *m*

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

CHORUS. *pp* *p*

Show me the way, Show me the way,

f *ff* 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. CHORUS.

1. No - ah sent out a mourn - ing dove, En - ter the char-i - ot,
2. Goin' to serve my Lord while I have breath, En - ter the char-i - ot,
3. When I get to Heav'n and get on my shoes, En - ter the char-i - ot,

LEADER.

trav - el a - long; Which brought back a to - ken of a
trav - el a - long; So.... I.... can.... see.... Him
trav - el a - long; Goin' to fly.... a - bout Heav'n and...

(2)

Show Me the Way.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

heav - en - ly love, En - ter the char - i - ot, trav - el a - long.
af - ter death, En - ter the char - i - ot, trav - el a - long.
tell... the news, En - ter the char - i - ot, trav - el a - long.

Were You There?

Andante.

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

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!..... Sometimes it caus - es
there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!..... Sometimes it caus - es
there when they pierced Him in the side? Oh!..... Sometimes it caus - es
there when the sun re - fused to shine? Oh!..... Sometimes it caus - es
there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh!..... Sometimes it caus - es

Pendos. *mf* FINE.

me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

⊙ 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.

⊙ Rocks, Don't Fall on Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS. After 2d stanza only.

O rocks, please fall on me! O rocks, please fall on me!....

O rocks, please fall on me! Rocks and mountains, please fall on me!

⊙ Mother, Don't You Weep.

Sorrowfully. cres.

When I'm gone, when I'm gone, when I'm gone, gone, gone, O
when I'm

FINE.

mother, don't you weep when I am gone. 1. For I'm goin' to Heav'n a - bove, Go - ing
2. O.... mother, meet me there, mother,

D. C.

to the God I love, O.... moth - er, don't you weep when I am gone.
meet me in the air, O.... moth - er, don't you weep when I am gone.

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
 I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load; Stop, poor sin-ner,
 I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load; There's no-bod-y there to
 I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load; That Je-sus hath done

D.S.

gates of Hell, ... I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load.
 don't go there, ... I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load.
 turn me out, ... I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load.
 all things well? .. I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load.

I Know the Lord's Laid His Hands on Me.

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

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

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,

1. 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
 D.S.

Swing Low.

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. **FINE.**

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 - en - ly bound, Com-ing for to car - ry me home.

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.

Live A-Humble.

Live a - hum - ble, hum - ble,..... Hum - ble yourselves the

bell's done rung, Live a bell's done rung. Glo-ry and hon-or! Praise King Jesus!

After repeat go to verse.
D. S.

Glo - ry and hon - or! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Live a -

VERSE. (1.) Watch that sun, how steady he runs, Don't let him catch you with your work undone. Live a -

VERSE. (2.) Ev - er see such a man as God? He gave up his Son for to come and die, Gave up his Son for to come and die,

Live A-Humble—Concluded.

Just to save my soul from a burn - ing fire, Live a -

VERSE. (3.) See God 'n' you see God 'n' you see God in the morn-ing,

He'll come rid - ing down the line of time; The fire'll be fall - ing,

* D.S. He'll be call - ing, "Come to judg - e - ment come," Liv - a -

Roll On.

Roll on, roll on, sweet moments roll on, And let these poor

FINE. pil - grims go home, go home. 1. When I was blind and 2. The Heav'n - ly land so

D.C. could not see, King Je - sus brought that light to me. bright and fair, There are ver - y few seem go - ing there.

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

♩: 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

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

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.

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

REFRAIN.

For my Lord, for my Lord,..... I'm a-going to

lay down my life for my Lord, yes, Lord.

1. If re - li - gion was a thing that mon - ey could buy, I'm a-going to
 2. But I thank God it is not so, I'm a-going to
 3. I hav'n't been to Heav'n, but I've a - been told, I'm a-going to

lay down my life for my Lord; O the rich would live and the
 lay down my life for my Lord; But the rich and poor to -
 lay down my life for my Lord; That the streets in Heav'n are

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

D. C.

poor would die, I'm a-going to lay down my life for my Lord.
 geth-er must go, I'm a-going to lay down my life for my Lord.
 paved with gold, I'm a going to lay down my life for my Lord.

Let Us Cheer the Weary Traveller.

Let us cheer the wea-ry trav-el - ler,..... Cheer the wea-ry trav-el-ler.

FINE.

Let us cheer the wea-ry trav-el-ler, A - long the heaven - ly way.

1. I'll take my gos - pel trum - pet, And I'll be - gin to blow,
 2. And if you meet with cross - es And tri - als on the way,

D. C.

And if my Sav-iour helps me, I'll blow wher-ev-er I go.
 Just keep your trust in Je - sus, And don't for - get to pray.

I Heard the Preaching of the Elder.

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,

FINE.

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.

Sinner, Please Don't Let This Harvest Pass.

(A Very Popular Revival Song)

CHORUS. 8:

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,

Hallelujah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! and a hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

- lu - jah, Lord! I been down in - to the sea. to the sea.

1. O, I've been to the sea, and I've done been tried,
 2. O, Chris - tians, can't you rise and tell,
 3. If you don't b'lieve I've been re - deemed,
 4. I'm born of God, I know I am,

Been down in - to the sea; O, I've been to the
 Been down in - to the sea; The glo - ries
 Been down in - to the sea; Just watch my
 Been down in - to the sea; I'm pur - chased

sea and I've been bap - tized, Been down in - to the sea.
 of Im - man - u - el? Been down in - to the sea.
 face for the gos - pel gleam, Been down in - to the sea.
 by the dy - ing Lamb, Been down in - to the sea.

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,

1. My Lord's done just what he said, Way in the
 Way in the kingdom.
 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 cleave 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 Good Lord's Done Been Here.

Oh, my Good Lord's done been here! Blessed my soul and gone a - way,

My Good Lord's done been here, Blessed my soul and gone.

1. When I get up in Heav - en And a my work is done, Going to
 2. Hold up the Bap - tist fin - ger, Hold up the Bap - tist hand,.....
 3. You may be a white man, White as the drift - ing snow, If your

sit down by Sis - ter Ma - ry, And chatter with the dar - ling Son.
 When I get in the Heavens, Going a a - join the Bap - tist Band.
 soul ain't been con - vert - ed, To Hell you're sure to go.

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

1. O, ain't I glad I've got out the wil - der - ness, Got out the
 2. O, come along, mourner, run out the wil - der - ness, Run out the
 3. O, you're long time mourner, coming out the wil - der - ness, Coming out the
 4. O, ain't I glad I've got out the wil - der - ness, Got out the

wil - der - ness, got out the wil - der - ness, Ain't I glad I've
 the wil - der - ness, run out the wil - der - ness, Come a - long, mourn - er,
 wil - der - ness, com - ing out the wil - der - ness, Long time mourn - er,
 wil - der - ness, got out the wil - der - ness, Ain't I glad I

got out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, ain't I glad I've Lord.
 run out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, come along, mourner, Lord.
 coming out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, long time mourner, Lord.
 got out the wilderness, Leaning on the Lord. O, ain't I glad I Lord.

REFRAIN.

Come a - lean - ing on the Lord, Come a - lean - ing on the Lord, Come a -
 lean - ing on the Lamb of God that takes a - way the sin of the world.

A Little Talk With Jesus.

O a lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right, all right, Lit-tle talk with

Je - sus makes it right, all right, Troubles of ev - 'ry kind,

Thank God I'll al-ways find That a lit-tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.

1. My broth - er, I re-mem - ber when I was a sin - ner lost, I
2. Some-times the fork-ed light - ning and mut-ter-ing thun - der, too, Of
3. My broth - er and my sis - ter, you have tri - als here like me, When

cried, "Have mer - cy, Je - sus," But still my soul was tossed,
tri - als and temp - ta - tions Make it hard for me and you,
we are try - ing to serve the Lord, And win the vic - to - ry,

A Little Talk With Jesus—Concluded.

Till I heard King Je - sus say, "Come here, I am the way;"
But Je - sus is our friend, He'll keep us to the end;
Old Sa - tan fights us hard Our jour - ey to re - tard;

And a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.
And a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.
But a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.

Can't You Live Humble?

Can't you live hum - ble? Praise King Je - sus!

Can't you live hum - ble To the dy - ing Lamb?

1. Light - ning flashes, thun - ders roll, Make me think of my poor soul.
2. Come here, Je - sus, come here, please, See me, Je - sus, on my knees.
3. Ev - 'ry - bod - y come and see, A man's been here from Gal - i - lee;
4. Came down here and talked to me, Went a - way and left me free.

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