FOLK SONG

OF

AMERICAN NEGRO

Published by

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FOLK SONGS

OF THE

AMERICAN NEGRO.

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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 outworn 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 have been gradually fanned into a burning flame by two forces, education and the knowledge that musicians of other people are studying it seriously.

Indeed, it augurs auspiciously that the educated Negro is learning to appreciate these songs, for it is his duty to preserve them, with their best and truest interpretation. Since they tell faithfully the Negro's innermost 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 all 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 truly, this seems to be it: Syncopated, Rhythmic, Sacred Melody.

This syncopation gives it a peculiar advantage in representing musically the idea of the woe which is in the song. Working 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 song great stress is placed upon it. Every "rag" (which is a counterfeit of this music) is commonplace 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 a clapping of hands and patting of feet, the swaying of body. To all of which this music is eminently adapted.

The bodily singing or timekeeping contributes much amazement to strangers who visit the Negro churches where these songs are sung. The Negro is in earnest when he does it, but the stranger thinks it is fun. It is this idea that lends music to imitate mocking, this music. The minstrel man blacks up his face and throws an audacity into convoluted singing plantation melodies. But he and his 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 these songs correctly, 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 or 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. This pleasure gained from the search is inexpepressible—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.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

I Will Pray.

Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

1. When you hear me pray, my Jesus, When you see me on my knees,
2. Jesus died for every sinner, Jesus died for you and me,
3. Jesus Christ, the son of David, Jesus Christ, the Lord of all,

D.C.

When you hear me calling, Jesus, Hear me, Jesus, if you please.
Jesus died for Jew and Gentile, Jesus died up on the tree.
Jesus Christ, the King of Leaven, Jesus hear me when I call.

NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Hear Me Praying.

Lord, oh, hear me praying, Lord, oh, hear me praying, Lord, oh,

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

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.

Feed my sheep,
I build my church.
Upon this rock,
Crying ev'ry day.

D.C.

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

Feed my lambs,
The gates of hell
In the wilderness
will never shock,
prepare the way.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

All Over This World.

CHORUS.

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-alld-ing will soon be o-ver with,
4. Weeping and a-mourn-ing 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-alld-ing will
Soon be o-ver with, Soon be o-ver with, Weeping and a-mourn-ing 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.

I KNOW THE LORD'S LAID HIS HANDS ON ME

NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

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?
2. O wasn't that a hap-py day,
3. Some seek the Lord and don't seek him right,
4. My Lord's done just what he said,

I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, King
I know the Lord’s laid his (Out. ......) hands on me. O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, When
I know the Lord’s laid his (Out. ......) hands on me. O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, They
I know the Lord’s laid his (Out. ......) hands on me. O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, He’s
I know the Lord’s laid his (Out. ......) hands on me. O

1 2 D.C.

I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
I know the Lord’s laid his hands on me, O
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

SOMEONE'S BURIED IN THE GRAVEYARD

*DEATH held a very prominent place in the mind and songs of the slave. In exact proportion to his hardships, did he sing of death and the glories of Heaven where he should receive just those things that were here denied him. Heaven was to him above all else a place of rest and of shouting and jubilation.

WHEN I'M DEAD

*When I'm dead don't you grieve after me, When I'm dead don't you grieve after me, When I'm dead don't you grieve after me, By and by don't you grieve after me.
My soul is a witness for my Lord, My soul is a witness for my Lord, My soul is a witness for my Lord,....... 

soul is a witness for my Lord, My soul is a witness for my Lord. 

for my Lord,....... 

1. You read in the Bible and you understand, Methuselah was the oldest man, He lived nine hundred and sixty-nine, He died and went to heaven, Lord, in due time. Now Methuselah was a witness for my Lord, Methuselah was a witness for my Lord....... 

2. You read in the Bible and you understand, Samson was a witness for my Lord, Samson was a witness for my Lord....... 

Samson was a witness for my Lord,....... 

Bible and you understand, Samson went out at one time and he was the strongest man; filah fooled Samson, this we know, For the killed about a thousand of the Philistines. Holy Bible..... tells us so. She shaved off his head just as clean as your hand, And his strength became as any other man's. 3. Now Daniel was a Hebrew child, He went to pray to his Lord awhile, The
**NEW JUBILEE SONGS.**

**Wit ness. Con cluded.**

King at once for Daniel did send, And he put him right down in the li- ons' den;

God sent His angels the li- ons for to keep, And Daniel lay down and

went to sleep. Now Daniel was a wit- ness for my Lord. Now

Who will be a wit- ness for my Lord? 

Daniel was a wit- ness for my Lord. Daniel was a wit- ness for my Lord,

... Who will be a wit- ness for my Lord? Who will be a wit- ness for my Lord?

Daniel was a wit- ness for my Lord. Who will be a witness for my Lord?

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**NEW JUBILEE SONGS.**

**MY NAME'S WRITTEN ON HIGH**

Hail! Hail! I belong to the blood washed army, Hail! Hail!

1. O well-a-then!

My name's written on high.

2. If

My name's written on high.

3. O

My name's written on high.

4. Y

My name's written on high.

5. Z

My name's written on high.

Hail le ju- nah 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;

Shout, my sis- ter, you are free, My name's written on high;

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.

Leader- O well-a-then.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

REVELATION A FORTUNE

1. O re-li-gion is a fort-u-ne, I real-ly do be-lieve;
2. Going to see my sis-ter Ma-ry, I real-ly do be-lieve;
3. Going to chat-ter with the an-gels, I real-ly do be-lieve;
4. Going to walk and talk with Je-sus, I real-ly do be-lieve;

O re-li-gion is a fort-u-ne, I real-ly do be-lieve.
Going to see my sis-ter Ma-ry, I real-ly do be-lieve.
Going to chat-ter with the an-gels, I real-ly do be-lieve.
Going to walk and talk with Je-sus, I real-ly do be-lieve.

FINE. Duet.

O Sab-bath have no end. Where’ve you been, poor sis-ter? Where’ve you been so
O Sab-bath have no end. Where’ve you been, poor morn-er? Where’ve you been so
O Sab-bath have no end. Where’ve you been, young con-vert? Where’ve you been so
O Sab-bath have no end. Where’ve you been, good Chris-tian? Where’ve you been so

Long? Been low down in the val-ley for to pray, And I ain’t got wea-ry yet.

WANT TO GO HEAVEN WHEN I DIE

1. Want to go to Heav-en when I die, Want to go to Heav-en when I die;
2. Want to see my moth-er when I die, Want to see my moth-er when I die;
3. Want to see my fa-ther when I die, Want to see my fa-ther when I die;
4. Want to see my sis-ter when I die, Want to see my sis-ter when I die;
5. Want to see my Je-sus when I die, Want to see my Je-sus when I die;

when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord,
when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord,
when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord,
when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord,
when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord, when I die, Good Lord,

Leader—Shout o-ver!

Leader—Shout o-ver!
SING A HO THAT I HAD THE WINGS OF A DOVE

Refrain.

Sing a ho that I had the wings of a dove, Sing a
ho that I had the wings of a dove; I'd fly a-way and be at rest.

Fine.

1. Virgin Mary had one son, I'd fly a-way and be at rest, The
Jews and the Romans had him hung, I'd fly a-way and be at rest.
2. Zion's daughters wept and mourned, I'd fly a-way and be at rest,
When their dying Saviour groaned, I'd fly a-way and be at rest.
3. Sinner man, see what a shame, I'd fly a-way and be at rest,
To trample down your Saviour's name, I'd fly a-way and be at rest.

* 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 unavailing but as it was sung over and over again gradually reached its present musical form.

LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Refrain.

In a my heart, In a my heart, In a my heart,
In a my heart, In a my heart,

1. Lord, I want to be a Christian In a my heart, in a my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Christian In a my heart, in a my heart.
2. Lord, I want to be more loving In a my heart, in a my heart,
Lord, I want to be more loving In a my heart, in a my heart.
3. Lord, I want to be more holy In a my heart, in a my heart,
Lord, I want to be more holy In a my heart, in a my heart.
4. I don't want to be like Judas In a my heart, in a my heart.
I don't want to be like Judas In a my heart, in a my heart.
5. Lord, I want to be like Jesus In a my heart, in a my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Jesus In a my heart, in a my heart.
 Ain't I Glad I've Got Out the Wilderness!

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

The old ark's a-movering, a-movering, a-movering,

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

1. See that sister dressed so fine? She ain't got
2. See that brother dressed so gay? Death's goin' a
3. See that sister coming so slow? She wants to go to
4. Th'ain't but the one thing grieves my mind; Sister's gone to

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

Je-sus in a her mind.

Heav'n 'fore the Heaven doors close.

Old ark she rocked, Old ark she land-ed on the mount-a- in top.

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.
**NEW JUBILEE SONGS.**

Steal Away and Pray.

1-3. O, steal a-way and pray, I'm looking for my Jesus;
4. I prayed so hard, When looking for my Jesus;

Steal a-way and pray, I'm looking for my Jesus, Steal a-way and
Prayed so hard, When looking for my Jesus, Prayed so....

FINE.

pray, I'm looking for my Jesus, Can't stay a-way,
hard. When looking for my Jesus, Can't stay a-way.

1. Sin-ners, why don't you pray? Sin-ners, why don't you pray?
2. Seek-ers, Mourn-ers, Brothers, why don't you pray?
3. Mourn-ers, Brothers, why don't you pray?
4. Sin-ners, why don't you pray? I can't.... stay a-way.

SWING LOW

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.

1. I looked o-ver Jordan, 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.
heaven-ly bound, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
SHOW ME THE WAY

Leader.

O my good Lord,.....

Chorus.

Show me the way,   Show me the way,

Fine.

my good Lord,.....

Enter the char-i-ot, travel-along.

Show me the way,   Enter the char-i-ot, travel-along.

4. 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,
A Little Talk With Jesus.

Till I heard King Jesus say, "Come here, I am the way;"
But Jesus is our friend, He'll keep us to the end;
Old Satan fights us hard Our journey to retard;

And a little talk with Jesus makes it right;

Can't You Live Humble?

Can't you live humble? Praise King Jesus!

1. Lightning flashes, thunders roll, Make me think of my poor soul.
2. Come here, Jesus, come here, please, See me, Jesus, on my knees.
3. Ev'ry body come and see, A man's been here from Galilee;
4. Came down here and talked to me, Went a-way and left me free.
I HAVE ANOTHER BUILDING

REFRAIN:

I know I have another building, I know it's not made with hands, O brethren, hands.

Fine.

I want to go to Heaven, and I want to go right, Not made with hands; O, I want to go to live a been told, Not made with hands; O, the gates are what do I see? Not made with hands; A holy band of Heaven all robed in white, Not made with hands, O brethren, pearl and the streets are gold, Not made with hands, O brethren, angels coming after me, Not made with hands, O yes,

GOING TO HOLD OUT TO THE END

Going to hold out to the end, Going to hold out to the end; Test:

From.

trials come as they will come, Going to hold out to the end.

D.C.

1. I have a dear old mother Who's lately come from the Lord; Left:
2. I have a sainted father Who's lately come from the Lord; Left:
3. I have a loving sister Who's lately come from the Lord; Left:
4. I have a Christian brother Who's lately come from the Lord; Left:

trials come as they will come, Going to hold out to the end.

D.C.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

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

[Refrain.]

I went down in the valley to pray, Studying 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.

NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

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

D.S. 1 2

Fine.

li - gion all round the world, O, li - gion all round the world.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

O ROCKS, DON'T FALL ON ME

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

F I N E.

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

1. Look o - ver you - der on Jer - ri - cho's wall,
2. In - a great, great judg - ment day,
3. When ev - er - y 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 mount - ains, don't fall on me.
rocks and say: "Rocks and mount - ains, don't fall on me.
will - a be nine, Rocks and mount - ains, don't fall on me.
in - a the skies, Rocks and mount - ains, don't fall on me.

BEFORE THIS TIME ANOTHER YEAR

Before this time an - other year I may be gone, Out in some lone - ly

F I N E.

grave - yard, O Lord, how long? 2. My fa - ther's broke the ice and gone,
3. My Saviour's broke the ice and gone,

1. My moth - er's broke the ice and gone,

O Lord, how long? By the grace of God I'll fol - low on, O Lord, how long?
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

*Were You There?*

1. Were you there when they crucified 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 refused 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 crucified my Lord? Oh!... Sometimes it causes
There when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!... Sometimes it causes
There when they pierced Him in the side? Oh!... Sometimes it causes
There when the sun refused to shine? Oh!... Sometimes it causes
There when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh!... Sometimes it causes

*Presto.*

Me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they crucified 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?

Hallelujah!

1. O, I've been to the sea, and I've done been tried,
2. O, Christians, can't you rise and tell,
3. If you don't believe I've been redeemed,
4. I'm born of God, I know I am,

Been down into the sea; O, I've been to the
Been down into the sea; The glories
Been down into the sea; Just watch my
Been down into the sea; I'm purchased

Sea and I've been baptized, Been down into the sea
Of Immanuel? Been down into the sea
Face for the gospel gleam, Been down into the sea
By the dying Lamb, Been down into the sea
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

TELL ALL THE WORLD, JOHN

Tell all the world, John, Tell all the world, John, Tell all the world, John, I know the other world's not like this.

1. What kind o' shoes are those you wear, I know the other world's not like this; That you can walk up and them.
2. When Jesus shook the manna tree, I know the other world's not like this; He shook it for you and He shook it for me, I know the other world's not like this.
3. Going to talk to the Father, talk to the Son, I know the other world's not like this; Going to talk about the work that I left undone, I know the other world's not like this.

FINE.

NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

JESUS IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD

In a this-a band we have sweet music, In a this-a band we have sweet music, Jesus is risen from the dead.

1. Go and tell Mary and Martha, Go and tell Mary and Martha, Go and tell Mary and Martha, Go and tell Mary and Martha,
2. Go and tell John and Peter, Go and tell John and Peter, Go and tell John and Peter, Go and tell John and Peter,
3. Go and tell doubting Thomas, Go and tell doubting Thomas, Go and tell doubting Thomas, Go and tell doubting Thomas,
4. Go and tell Paul and Silas, Go and tell Paul and Silas, Go and tell Paul and Silas, Go and tell Paul and Silas,
5. Go and tell all the APOSTLES, Go and tell all the APOSTLES, Go and tell all the APOSTLES, Go and tell all the APOSTLES,
6. Go and tell everybody, Go and tell everybody, Go and tell everybody, Go and tell everybody,

D.C.

Go and tell Mary and Martha, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Mary and Martha, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Mary and Martha, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Mary and Martha, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell John and Peter, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell John and Peter, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell John and Peter, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell John and Peter, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell doubting Thomas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell doubting Thomas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell doubting Thomas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell doubting Thomas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Paul and Silas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Paul and Silas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Paul and Silas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Paul and Silas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell all the APOSTLES, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell all the APOSTLES, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell all the APOSTLES, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell all the APOSTLES, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell everybody, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell everybody, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell everybody, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell everybody, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead."
Hold the Wind.

Hold the wind! Hold the wind! Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!

1. I got my Jesus, going to hold Him fast, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!
2. I'm going to stand on a sea of glass, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!
3. Thundering and lightning and it looks like rain, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!

My Sins Are Taken Away.

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

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

CHO. — All my sins (all my sins) are taken away (are taken away).

All my sins are taken away, Glory! glory! I am saved;
All my sins are taken away, taken away.

D. C. for Chorus.

D. C. for Chorus.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

They Led My Lord Away.

Dolores.

They led my Lord away, away, away; They

led my Lord away, O tell me where to find Him, find Him.

1. The Jews and Romans, in a one hand, 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,
4. They crucified the Son of Man, Tell me where to find Him.

Low, says the BIBLE, Run, mourner, run, Low, is the way. Run, mourner, run!
It's Me.

It's me, it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r;

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-ar'ds in our band,
4. Going to take my breast-plate, sword and shield.

1. Not my broth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r;
2. Not my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r;
3. Not my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r;
4. Not my el-der, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r;

God's going to build up Zi'on's walls!...
My God spoke and the
The Lord has set His
We call for val-iant-
And march out bold-ly

D.C.

Not my broth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r.
Not my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r.
Not my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r.
Not my el-der, but it's me, O Lord, Standing in the need of pray'r.

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!

D.C.
I WON'T STOP PRAYING

And I won't stop praying, And I won't stop praying, And I won't stop praying. That's what Satan's a- gymbling about. Satan's a-gymbling about.

1. Old Satan's mad and I am glad,
2. Old Satan's a liar and a conjurer too,
3. The Bible is our engineer,

That's what Satan's a-gymbling about; He missed that.
That's what Satan's a-gymbling about; And if you don't.
That's what Satan's a-gymbling about; It points the soul he thought he had, That's what Satan's a-gymbling about.
That's what Satan's a-gymbling about. That's what Satan's a-gymbling about.

MY SOUL'S BEEN ANCHORED IN THE LORD

O, my soul's been anchored in the Lord.

1. Where've you been, poor sinner? O, where've you been working out of the sight of man, And my name abroad, I'll pray for you when I get on my knees, For my hill so slow, He's crying now as he cried before, My

Exclamations for Verses

1. O, I'm happy! Found my Jesus! On my knees!
2. You can't hurt me! For I'm sheltered! In my Jesus!
3. Left my burden! At the river! In the valley!

*See note on page 12.
†I.e., tolling, moving slowly.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

* THIS IS A SIN-TRYING WORLD

LEADER.

Chorus: O, this is a sin-trying world, This is a

Help me, Jesus!

sin-trying world, This is a sin-trying

Sing it, children!

world, This is a sin-trying world.

1. O Heaven is so high, and I am so low,
2. Jordan's stream is chilly and wide,
3. Way o- ver yonder in the harv'est fields,
4. You may bury me in the East, you may bury me in the West,

I don't know whether I'll ever get to Heaven or no........
None can..... cross but the sanctified.....
The angels..... shewing at the chariot wheels,
But in that..... morning my soul will be at rest.....

Exclamations for Verses

Hard trials! Deep and wide! Few laborers! With my mother!
Drown of Life! Can't you cross it? Won't you join them? And my Saviour!

BY AND BY

FIN.

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

1. I know my robe's going to fit me well,
2. Hell is a deep and dark despair,
3. When I get to Heaven, going to sing and shout,
4. O, Christians, can't you rise and tell,

I'm going to lay down my heavy load; I tried it on at the
I'm going to lay down my heavy load; Stop, poor sinner,
I'm going to lay down my heavy load; There's no body there to
I'm going to lay down my heavy load; That Jesus hath done

gates of Hell, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.
don't go there, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.
turn me out, I'm going to lay down my heavy load.
all things well? I'm going to lay down my heavy load.
I AM SO GLAD

I am so glad, I am so glad, I am so glad,
I've been in the grave and rose again.  
1. Jesus is the Son of God, 
2. Born of God I know I am, 
3. Sinner, sinner, come this way,

O, nobody knows who I am, a who I am, till the
judgment morning! Heav'n bells a-ring-ing, the saints all a-sing-ing,

I've been in the grave and rose again; O Jesus is our 
I've been in the grave and rose again; O purchased by the 
I've been in the grave and rose again; O believe in God and 

Heav'n bells a-ring-ing in my soul, O, the soul. 

Want to go to Heaven, Want to go right, 
Want to be in Heaven When the roll is called. The 

I've been in the grave and rose again. 
Dying Lamb, I've been in the grave and rose again. 
What he said, I've been in the grave and rose again. 

Want to go to Heaven All dressed in white. The 

D.S.
O Lamb! Beautiful Lamb!

O Lamb, beautiful Lamb! I'm going to serve God till I die...

FINE.

O Lamb, beautiful Lamb! I'm going to serve God till I die...

1. Down on my knees when the light passed by, I'm going to serve God till I die...
2. Never felt such love before, I'm going to serve God till I die...
3. Never felt such love before, 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.

Thought my soul would rise and fly, I'm going to serve God till I die.

Before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my grave.

Holy Bible.

1. Holy Bible, Holy Bible,
2. O what weeping, O what weeping,
3. Weeping Mary, weeping Mary,
4. Doubting Thomas, doubting Thomas,
5. Great Jehovah, Great Jehovah,

O what weeping over me, over me.

Weeping Mary, weep no more, weep no more.

Doubting Thomas, doubt no more, doubt no more.

Great Jehovah, over all, over all.

Before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my grave.

And go home to my Father and be saved.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Live A-Humble.

Live a-humble, humble, humble yourselves the bell's done rung, Live a bell's done rung. Glory and honor! 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 live,

NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Live A-Humble—Concluded.

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

(2.) See God 'n' you see God 'n' you see God in the morning,

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

He'll be call-ing, "Come to judg-ment come," Liv a-

Roll On.

Roll on, roll on, sweet moments roll on, And let these poor pil-grims go home, go home. 1. When I was blind and could not see, King Je-sus brought that light to me, bright and fair, There are ver-y few seem go-ing there.

P.I.N.E.

D.O.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

I Am the True Vine.

Chorus. Allegro.

I am the true vine, I am the true vine,
Fine.

I am the true vine, My Fa-ther is the hus-band-man.

Explanations for Verses

1. The more come in with a free good-will,
2. For dan's stream is so chill-y and cold, If
3. Watch that Sun, how stead-y she runs;
4. Josh - u - a prayed for to stop the Sun. The
5. Going to hang my harp on the wil-low tree, It'll

1. I am in Him, and He's in me, My Fa-ther is the husband-man,
2. I know my Lord has set me free, My Fa-ther is the husband-man,
3. I know my Lord is kind and true, My Fa-ther is the husband-man,

Every day He com-forts me, My Fa-ther is the husband-man.
I'm in Him and He's in me, My Fa-ther is the husband-man.
For He loves me, and He loves you, My Fa-ther is the husband-man.

Make the band seem sweet-er still. And
you don't mind it'll chill your soul. And
Don't let her catch you with your work un-done. And
Sun did stop till the sound way o-ver in Gal-i-lee. And

Leader.

* I'M A-GOING TO JOIN THE BAND

Hal-la-
I'm a-going to join the band,

Can't you sing it...

I'm a-going to join the band,
Fine.

I'm a-going to join the band,

† O Lord,
I'm a-going to join the band.

1. Cold Jordan!
Chilly waters!
With Joshua!
And David!

2. Watch that Sun!
Steady, traveler!
And the children!
Couldn't sing!

3. Going to heaven!
With Joshua!

4. O the willow!

5. With Joshua!
And David!

* The chorus in this song, as in "This is a Sin-tiring World," is continuous, while the leader injects whatever exclamations seem to him appropriate. These three songs are the only ones of this peculiar variety which are known to exist.

† These exclamations are not the only ones that can be used. Any others which seem suitable and do not destroy the rhythm may be employed.
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 religion was a thing that money could buy, I'm a-going to
2. But I thank God it is not so, I'm a-going to
3. I havn'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

Let Us Cheer the Weary Traveller.

Let us cheer the weary traveller...... Cheer the weary traveller;

Let us cheer the weary traveller, A long the heavenly way.

1. I'll take my gospel trumpet, And I'll begin to blow,
2. And if you meet with crosses And trials on the way,

And if my Saviour helps me, I'll blow wherever I go.
Just keep your trust in Jesus, And don't forget to pray.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

I Heard the Preaching of the Elder.

CHORUS.

I heard the preaching of the Elder, Preaching the Word,

preaching the Word; I heard the preaching of the Elder.

FIN.

Preaching the Word of God.

1. How long did it rain? Can a-ny one tell? Preaching the Word of God, For forty
   days and nights it fell, Preaching the Word of God.

2. How long was Jon-ah in the be-l-i-y of the whale? Preaching the Word of God, My knees got ac-
   quaint-ed with the hill-sides, too, Preaching the Word of God.

3. When I was a mourn-er, Three whole just like you, Preaching the Word of God, My knees got ac-
   quaint-ed with the hill-sides, too, Preaching the Word of God.

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Sinner, Please Don't Let This Harvest Pass.

(A Very Popular Revival Song)

CHORUS.

Sinner, please don't let this harvest pass; Sinner, harvest pass;

please don't let this harvest pass, harvest pass; Sinner, please don't let this harvest pass, harvest pass.

let this harvest pass, and die, and lose your soul at last.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, I know that my Re-deem-er lives.
   Yes, He lives; Yes, He lives.

2. Sin-ner, O see the cru-el tree, Sin-ner, O see the cru-el tree,
   Sin-ner, O see the cru-el tree, Sin-ner, O see the cru-el tree.

3. My God is a might-y man of war, My God is a might-y man of war,
   My God is a 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 harvest pass, harvest pass.

cru-el tree, Where Christ died for you and you and me,

man of war, Sin-ner, please don't let this harvest pass, harvest pass.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

I WISH I HAD DIED IN EGYPT LAND

"O, I can't stay away, I can't stay away, I can't

stay away, I wish I had died in the Egypt land!"

1. Children grumbled on the way, "Wish I had died in the Egypt land;"
2. Now they wept and now they moaned, "Wish I had died in the Egypt land;"
3. Yes, the children they did right, "Wish I had died in the Egypt land;"

Children they forgot to pray, "Wish I had died in the Egypt land." "O, I
Then they turned around and groaned, "Wish I had died in the Egypt land." "O, I
When they went and had that fight, "Wish I had died in the Egypt land." "O, I

D.S.

New Jubilee Songs.

Plenty Good Room.

There's plenty good room, There's plenty good room, Way in the

kingdom; There's plenty good room, There's plenty 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

kingdom; Healed the sick and raised the dead, Way in the king-dom.
king-dom; Going to hitch on my wings and leave 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 grass, Way in the king-dom.
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'er God's Heav'n,
shout all o'er God's Heav'n, x (Heav'n, Heav'n, Ev'-ry-bod-y talking 'bout.
walk all o'er God's Heav'n,
play all o'er God's Heav'n,
sing all o'er God's Heav'n.

heav'n ain't going there, Heav'n, Heav'n, Goin' to shout all o'er God's
* Let the last syllable of heav'n be a hum

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... slippers 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!
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.

LEADER.

Chorus.

O Lord! *

And I couldn't hear nobody pray: And I

couldn't hear nobody pray, O way down yonder by myself And I

1. In the valley!
2. Chilly waters!
3. Hallelujah!

UNISON.

couldn't hear nobody pray, pray,

* 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 refrain be exceedingly slow, about half as fast as the others, and the chorus very soft. But

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NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.—Concluded.

ad libitum.

On my knees!
In the Jordan!
Troubles over!

my

couldn't hear nobody pray,

Crossing over!
In the kingdom!

couldn't hear nobody pray,

With my burden!

D.C.

And my Saviour!
In to Canaan!
With my Jesus!

couldn't hear nobody pray,

O Lord!
O Lord!
O Lord!

couldn't hear nobody pray.

A-couldn't hear nobody pray.

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NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

LITTLE DAVID

Little David, play on your harp, Hallelu! hallelu!

Little David play on your harp, Hallelu! Little David hallelu!

1. Little David was a shepherd boy; He killed Goliath and shouted for joy.
2. Joshua was the son of Nun, He never would quit till the work was done.
3. Done told you once, done told you twice, There's sinners in hell for shooting dice.

Marching Up the Heavenly Road.

In Tempo Marcia.

Marching up the heavenly road, Marching up the heavenly road, I'm bound to fight until I die;

Marching up the heavenly road, road. 1. My sister, have you got your sword and shield? Marching up the heavenly road, 1
2. O come a long....
3. O fare you well foes, Marching up the heavenly road, 1

Marching up the heavenly road, 1
Marching up the heavenly road, 1
Marching up the heavenly road, 1

D. C.

Joshua, don't get lost, Moses, don't get lost,
..... fare you well foes, Marching up the heavenly road, 1

D. C.

got 'em fo' I left the field, Marching up the heavenly road.
stretch your rod and come across, Marching up the heavenly road.
leave you all my eyes to close, Marching up the heavenly road.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

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 drownd-ed,

Fin-e.

O Ma-ry, don't you weep.
1. Some of these morn-ings
2. When I get to Heav-en goin' to
3. When I get to Heav-en goin' to

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

Pha- roh's ar-my got drownd-ed O Ma-ry, don't you weep.

NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Daniel Saw the Stone.

Daniel saw the stone, Roll-ing,... roll-ing.

D-a-niel 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.

Preach-ing 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.

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

1. Me and my Je-sus goin' to free at last, free at last, Goin' meet... King Je-sus....
2. Tho't.... free at last, I thank God I'm free at last, O
3. Rise and fly, 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,............................
2. O Ga-briel, come on... down... the line, O Ga-briel, come on... down... the line,............................
3. Some of these morn-ings, bright and fair, In a that morning, O my Lord, In a that morning, O my Lord, In a that morning when the Lord says, "Hur-ry!", In a that "Hur-ry!"
4. O gambler, you can't go 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 singer, singer, you better pray, Death's goin' to lay his
cold icy hands on me, Or your soul'll get lost at the
cold icy hands on me, Tell all my friends I'm a-
cold icy hands on me, But I'll see Jesus...

2. And if you get there before I do, Death's goin' to lay his
judgment day, Death's goin' to lay his cold icy hands on me.
comin' too; Death's goin' to lay his cold icy hands on me.
face to face, Death's goin' to lay his cold icy hands on me.

3. Some people think I have no grace, Death's goin' to lay his
Refrain, cres.
poco a poco.

Cryin', "O... Lord!" cryin', "O my Lord!" Cryin', "O..."
slower and slower.

Lord! Death's goin' to lay his cold icy 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 loving at God's command. 1. You say you're sinning
2. You say the Lord has
3. Some seek God's face but

for the skies, You must be loving at God's command, Why
set you free, You must be loving at God's command, Why
don't seek right, You must be loving at God's command, Pray

D.C.
don't you quit your telling lies? You must be loving at God's command,
don't you let your neighbor be? You must be loving at God's command,
in the day but none at night, You must be loving at God's command.
Most Done Tilling Here.

1. Most done tilling here, O brethren, most done tilling here.

2. I love to shout, I love to sing.

3. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down.

4. I love to praise my Heavenly King.

Got a Home in That Rock.

1. I've got a home in 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?

3. Rich man, Dives, lived so well, Don't you see?

4. God gave Noah the Rainbow sign, Don't you see?
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Come Here, Lord!

Moderate.

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

Siners, crying, "Come here, Lord!" Lord!" O, little did I think He

was so nigh. Siners crying, "Come here, Lord!" He

spoke, and He made me laugh and cry. Siners crying, "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 sometimes up, I'm sometimes down, Trouble will bury me down; But still my soul feels heav'nly bound, Trouble will bury me down; The Lord is on the giving hand, Trouble will bury me down; O brethren, Poor me, Poor me, Trouble will bury me down.

2. 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 brethren!—Ref.
Soon-a Will Be Done.

Mournfully.

Soon-a will be done a with the troubles of the world. Troubles of the world,............ The troubles of the world. Soon-a will be done a with the troubles of the world. Goin' home to live with God.

1. No more weeping and a wait-ing. No more weeping and a wait-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,

1 J.c., At dark midnight.

D.C.

Refrain.

I heard my mother say, "Give me Je-sus." You may have all this world, Give me Je-sus.

Give me Je-sus, Give me Je-sus, Give me Je-sus, Give me Je-sus.
Balm in Gilead.

There is a Balm in Gilead, To make the wounded whole, There is a

Balm in Gilead, To heal the sin-sick soul, There is a soul.

1. Sometimes I feel dis-cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, But
2. Don't ever feel dis-cour-aged, For Je-sus is your friend, And
3. If you cannot preach like Pet-er, If you cannot pray like Paul, You can

then the Ho-ly Spir-it Revives my soul a gain. There is a
if you lack for knowledge, He'll never re-fuse to lend. There is a
tell the love of Je-sus, And say, 'He died for all.' There is a

Listen to the Lambs.

Weirdly, pp

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

Sotto voce

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

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

D.S.

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.

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. Sinai, Rock, Mt. Sinai, Rock, Mt. Sinai, in that morning:

1. When you see my coffin come, Then you will know my race is run, O
2. Sinner, sinner 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

higher than I. O

1. The man who loves to serve the Lord,
2. As I go down the stream of time,
3. Ole Satan's mad and I am glad,

Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I—Will surely get his
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I—I leave this sinful
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I—He missed that soul he

just reward, Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I. O,
world behind, Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I. O,
thought he had, Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I. O,
Poor Mourners Got a Home.

Andante.

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

1. O mourner, mourner, Ain't you tired a mourning,
   home at last, last.
   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 your knees and join the band with the angels,

No harm, no harm, Go tell broth-er Eli-jah...

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

* Hum this.

Somebody's Knocking at Your Door.

Moderato.

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

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

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. An-swer Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
4. Je-sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.
5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door.

D.S.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Calvary.

Very slowly.

Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary.

Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary.

Surely He died on Calvary.

Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary.

New-Born Again.

1. I found free grace and dying love, I'm new-born again, Been
2. I know my Lord has set me free, I'm new-born again, Been
3. My Saviour died for you and me, I'm new-born again, Been

long time talking 'bout my trials here below, Free grace, free grace,

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

new-born again, Been long time talking 'bout my trials here below.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Going Home in the Chariot.—Concluded.

D. C.

\[\text{Verse 1:} \quad \text{Jesus Christ, He died for me, Way down in Egypt land;}
\]

\[\text{Verse 2:} \quad \text{Born of God I know I am, Way down in Egypt land;}
\]

\[\text{Verse 3:} \quad \text{Peter walked upon the sea, Way down in Egypt land;}
\]
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

Inching Along.

Keep a - inching a - long, Keep a - inching a - long, Jesus will come by - and - by.

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

Fine.

I'll be there in the morning, I'll be there in the morning, I'll be there in the morning. When the general roll is called, yes, I'll be there, When the general roll is called, yes, I'll be there. 1. Goin' to meet my sister, I'll be there, Goin' to meet my sister, I'll be there. shout all o'er Glory, I'll be there, Goin' to shout all o'er Glory.

1. It was inch by inch that I sought, the Lord, we... get home, Je... sus will come by - and - by. Keep a -

2. We'll inch and inch and... inch a - long, on... the way, Je... sus will come by - and - by; And inch by inch till... Je... sus will come by - and - by; But we must watch as...

3. O trials and troubles... on... the way, Je... sus will come by - and - by, It was inch by inch that He... Je... sus will come by - and - by.

D.S.

saved my soul, 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.
Is There Anybody Here?

Is there anybody here who loves my Jesus?

Anybody here who loves my Lord? I want to know if you

love my Jesus; I want to know if you love my Lord.

FIN.

1. This world's a wilderness of woe, So let us all to glory go.
2. Religion 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.

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

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

1. Went to the graveyard the other day, I feel like my time ain't long. I
2. Sometimes 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 mother lay, I feel like my time ain't long.
sometimes I'm almost 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 away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!

Steal away, steal away home, I ain't got long to stay here!

1. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thunder;
2. Green trees are bending, Poor sinner stands a-trembling;
3. Tombstones are bursting, Poor sinner stands a-trembling;
4. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the lightning;

The trumpet sounds within my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.

Poor Sinner.

Refrain: O, poor sinner, O, now is your time. O, poor sinner, 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 wilderness, 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.

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.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS.

My Good Lord's Gone 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 Si-ster Ma-ry, And chatter with the dar-ling Son.
When I get in the Heavens, Sing a join the Bap-tist Band.
soul ain't been con-ver-t-ed, To Hell you're sure to go.

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