FOLK SONGS
OF THE
AMERICAN NEGRO

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Introduction by
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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 a lay down in the Negro's heart there has been a smouldering coal of love for his own peculiar song 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 pictured 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 inch worm as he crawls. So it is with a large number of the songs. Rhythm. Omit that and you have lost the 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 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 a clapping of hands and a 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 stranger thinks it is fun. It is this idea that leads many people to imitate mockingly this music. The minstrel man blackes 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 these songs 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 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. 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.
NEW JUBILEE SONGS

GOOD MORNING

1. Good morning every body, O children! Good-
morning every body, Lord, I'm rolling in Zion,

2. You may call me a hypocrite member, O children! You may
call me a hypocrite member, Lord, A rolling in Zion,

3. I'm going to see my mother, O children! I'm going to see my mother, Lord, I'm rolling in Zion,

jubilee! My soul got happy this morning, O children! My jubilee! But my soul got happy this morning, O children! My jubilee! I'm going right on to my Saviour, O children! I'm going right on to my Saviour, Lord, I'm rolling in Zion, jubilee!

soul got happy this morning, Lord, I'm rolling in Zion, jubilee!
soul got happy this morning, Lord, I'm rolling in Zion, jubilee!
going right on to my Saviour, Lord, I'm rolling in Zion, jubilee!
**I Will Pray.**

> Every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

**Hear Me Praying.**

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

> hear me praying; I want to be more holy every day, oh, every day.

1. When you hear me praying, 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,

**Solo.**

4. When you call me, Jesus, Hear me, Jesus, if you please.
5. Jesus died for Jew and Gentile, Jesus died upon the tree.
6. Jesus Christ, the King of heaven, Jesus hear me when I call.

**Chorus.**

> "Feed my sheep,
    I build my church
> "I am a voice,
    Crying every day."

**Solo.**

7. Like Peter when you said to him,
8. Like the Baptist when you said,

**D.C.**

9. Like Peter when you said to him,
10. Like the Baptist when you said,

**D.C.**

> "Feed my lambs,
The gates of hell In the wilderness, I will never shock, "prepare the way."
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-slid-ing will soon be o-ver with,
4. Weeping and a-moaning will soon be o-ver with,
5. All my troubles will soon be o-ver with,

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

I KNOW THE LORD'S LAID HIS HANDS ON ME

O - I know the Lord, I know the Lord,

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

1. Did ever you see the like before?
2. O was n't that a happy 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 (Omit.............) hands on me, O
I know the Lord's laid his (Omit.............) hands on me, When
I know the Lord's laid his (Omit.............) hands on me, They
I know the Lord's laid his (Omit.............) hands on me, O
I know the Lord's laid his (Omit.............) hands on me, He's
I know the Lord's laid his (Omit.............) hands on me, O
SOMEBODY'S BURIED IN THE GRAVEYARD

Somebody's buried in the graveyard, somebody's buried in the sea,

Going to get up in the morning shouting, going to join Jubilee.

1. Although you see me coming along so,
2. I have some friends before me, gone,
3. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,

To the promised land I'm bound, to go.
By the grace of God I'll follow on.
But still my soul is heavenly bound.

*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.

WADE IN THE WATER

(A favorite melody among Southern Baptists while a baptism is in progress.)

Wade in the water, wade in the water, children,
Wade in the water, God's a-going to trouble the water.

WADE IN THE WATER—Concluded

1. See that band all dressed in white, God's a-going to trouble the water. The
2. See that band all dressed in red, God's a-going to trouble the water. Looks
3. Look over wonder what do I see? God's a-going to trouble the water. The
4. You don't believe I've been redeemed? God's a-going to trouble the water, just

Leader looks like the Israelite, God's a-going to trouble the water.
Like the band that Moses led, God's a-going to trouble the water.
Holy Ghost a-coming on me, God's a-going to trouble the water.
Follow me down to Jordan's stream, God's a-going to trouble the water.

WHEN I'M DEAD

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.

1. Pale Horse and Rider have taken my mother a-way, Pale Horse and
2. Pale Horse and Rider, stop at ev'ry door, Pale Horse and
3. Cold icy hand, took my father a-way, Cold icy

Rider have taken my mother a-way, Rider, stop at ev'ry door, Cold icy hand, took my father a-way.

Wade in the water, God's a-going to trouble the water.

By and by don't you grieve after me.

**Witness.**

*Allegro.*

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

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

**Stanza.**

Hum.

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

2. You read in the Bible and you understand, Samson went out at one time and he was the strongest man; Jilah fooled Samson, this we know, For the killed about a thousand of the Philistines. Deutoronomy Bible tells us so. She shaved off his head just as clean as your hand, And his strength became as any other man’s.

*If convenient have a tenor to take solo.*
**Witness. Concluded.**

King at once for Daniel did send, And he put him right down in the lion's den;

God sent His angels the lions for to keep, And Daniel lay down and went to sleep. Now Daniel was a witness for my Lord, Now who will be a witness for my Lord?

Daniel was a witness for my Lord, Daniel was a witness for my Lord, who will be a witness for my Lord?... Who will be a witness for my Lord?

**MY NAME’S WRITTEN ON HIGH**

Hail! Hail! I belong to the bloodwashed army, Hail! Hail!

My name’s written on high. My name’s written on high. My name’s written on high. My name’s written on high. My name’s written on high. My name’s written on high.

Hallelujah to the Lamb! My name’s written on high; King you get there before I do, My name’s written on high; Look get back, Satan, let me by, My name’s written on high; Going to Go back, all the powers of hell, My name’s written on high; Shout, my sister, you are free, My name’s written on high;... My name’s written on high.

Jesus died for every man, My name’s written on high. Out for me I’m coming too, My name’s written on high. Serve my Jesus 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 liberty, My name’s written on high.
RELIGION IS A FORTUNE

1. O re-ligion is a for-tune, I real-ly do be-lieve;
2. Going to see my sis-ter Mar-ry, I real-ly do be-lieve;
3. Going to chant-er 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;

FINE

O re-ligion is a for-tune, I real-ly do be-lieve.
Going to see my sis-ter Mar-ry, I real-ly do be-lieve.
Going to chant-er with the an-gels, I real-ly do be-lieve.
Going to walk and talk with Je-sus, I real-ly do be-lieve.

O Sabbaths have no end. Where've you been, poor sin-ner? 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; Good Lord, when I die, Want to go to Heav-en when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my moth-er when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my moth-er when I die; Good Lord,
2. Want to see my moth-er when I die, Want to see my moth-er when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my moth-er when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my moth-er when I die; Good Lord,
3. Want to see my fa-ther when I die, Want to see my fa-ther when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my fa-ther when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my fa-ther when I die; Good Lord,
4. Want to see my sis-ter when I die, Want to see my sis-ter when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my sis-ter when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my sis-ter when I die; Good Lord,
5. Want to see my Je-sus when I die, Want to see my Je-sus when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my Je-sus when I die; Good Lord, when I die, Want to see my Je-sus when I die; Good Lord,

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

GOOD LORD, WHEN I DIE

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
2. Zion's daughters wept and mourned, I'd fly a-way and be at rest, The
3. Sinner man, see what a shame, 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.
When their dying Saviour groaned, 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 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,

Lord, I want to be a Christian In a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more loving In a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more holy In a my heart.
heart, I don't want to be like Judas In a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be like Jesus 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 wil-der-ness, Got out the wil-der-ness, Ain't I glad I've got out the wil-der-ness, O, ain't I glad I've got out the wil-der-ness, Leaning on the Lord.
2. O, come along, mourner, run out the wil-der-ness, Run out the wil-der-ness, Come along, mourner, Lord. O, ain't I glad I've Lord.
3. O, you're long time mourner, coming out the wil-der-ness, Coming out the wil-der-ness, Long time mourner, Lord. O, ain't I glad I Lord.
4. O, ain't I glad I've got out the wil-der-ness, Got out the wil-der-ness, Ain't I glad I've got out the wil-der-ness, O, ain't I glad I Lord.

THE OLD ARK'S A-MOVERING

O, the old ark's a-mover-ing, a-mover-ing, a-mover-ing,

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

Jesus in a her mind,
Heav'n 'fore the Heav-en doors close.
Th' old ark she rocked, Old ark she land-ed on the mountain top.
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.

SWING LOW

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

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there before I do,
3. I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes 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 coming after me,
com-ing too, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
heav-en-ly bound, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
SHOW ME THE WAY

Leader.

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

Chorus.

Show me the way, Show me the way,

FINE.

........ my good Lord,..... Enter the chariot, travel along.

Show me the way, Enter the chariot, travel along.

Leader.

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

Chorus.

Enter the chariot, travel along; Which brought back a
Enter the chariot, travel along; So I can
Enter the chariot, travel along; Going to fly about Heav'n

SHOW ME THE WAY—Concluded

Chorus.

tok'en of a heav-en-ly love, En-ter the char-i-ot, travel along.
see Him aft er death, En-ter the char-i-ot, travel along.
and tell the news, En-ter the char-i-ot, travel along.

YOU WON'T FIND A MAN LIKE JESUS

Like Je sus, like Je sus; And you won't find a man like Je sus.

Like Je sus, like Je sus; And you won't find a man like Je sus.

Like Je sus, like Je sus; And you won't find a man like Je sus.

1. You may search from sea to sea, But this thing is
2. You may search up in the air, But you will not
3. You may search all under the ground, But I know he
4. You may search from pole to pole, You may search all

Chorus.

clear to me, That you won't find a man like Je sus.
find him there, No, you won't find a man like Je sus.
can't be found, No, you won't find a man like Je sus.
over the world, But you won't find a man like Je sus.

23
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-men-ber when I was a sin-ner lost, I cried, "Have mer-cy, Je-sus." But still my soul was tossed, tri-als and tem-pa-tions Make it hard for me and you, we are try-ing to serve the Lord, And win the vic-to-ry,

2. Some-times the fork-ed light-ing and mut-ter-ing thun-der, too, Of tri-als here like me, When can't you live hum-ble? Praise King Je-sus!

3. My broth-er and my sis-ter, you have tri-als here like me, When can't you live hum-ble To the dy-ing Lamb?

4. Lightning flashes, thun-ders roll, Make me think of my poor soul, Come here, Je-sus, come here, please, See me, Je-sus, on my knees.

5. Ev'-ry-bod-y come and see, A man's been here from Gal-1-lee; Came down here and talked to me, Went a-way and left me free.

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-ney 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.

Can't You Live Humble?
I HAVE ANOTHER BUILDING

Refrain:
I know I have another building.... I know it's not made with

1 2 Fine.

hands, O brethren, hands. I want to go to Heaven, and I
hands, O sister, hands. I have n't been to Heaven, but
hands, O mourner, hands. Look over yonder, and

want to go right, Not made with hands; O, I want to go to
I've 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,

26

GOING TO HOLD OUT TO THE END

Going to hold out to the end, Going to hold out to the end; Let

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

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

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

D.C.

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

27
I Went Down in the Valley.

Solo.

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 child-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,

Tutti.

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 child-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,

Christians, Hold Up Your Heads.

1. Chickens, 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 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.
O ROCKS, DON'T FALL ON ME

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

BEFORE THIS TIME ANOTHER YEAR

Before this time another year I may be gone, Out in some lonely

Chorus. After 3d stanza only.

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

1. Look over yonder on Jericho's wall,
2. In a great, great judgment day,
3. When every star refuses to shine,
4. The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall rise,

Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; And see those sinners
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; I know King Jesus
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me; And go to mansions
Tremble and fall, Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me.
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me. Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me.
Rocks and mountains, don't fall on me.

30
"I'm Going to Do All I Can."

Andante.

1. I'm a-going to do all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to do all I can.
2. I'm a-going to pray all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to pray all I can.
3. I'm a-going to sing all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to sing all I can.
4. I'm a-going to mourn all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to mourn all I can.
5. I'm a-going to love all I can for my Lord, I'm a-going to love all I can.

Final=F

"Been a-List'ning. Concluded."

Fine.

1. Some say that John the Baptist was nothing but a Jew.
2. Go, read the fifth of Matthew, Go, read it through and through.

D.C.

But the holy Bible tells us, He was a preacher, too.
For it is the guide for Christians, And tells them what to do.

"I Want to Be a Soldier."

Marziale.

Lord, I want to be a soldier, The Lord has set me free.

Fink.

want to be a soldier, Fighting for liberty.

Tenor Solo. Expressione.

1. My father's gone a journey, He's gone a way to stay.
2. My sister's gone a journey, She's gone a way to stay.
3. My brother's gone a journey, He's gone a way to stay.
4. The Christian's gone a journey, He's gone a way to stay.

D.C.

He's gone behind the altar, To stay till judgment day.
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 in the air? I know the other world's not like this."

2. "When Jesus shook the manna tree, I know the other world's not like this; He shook it for you and He left undone, 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 have sweet music, Jesus is risen from the dead."

4. "Go and tell Mary and Martha, Go and tell John and Peter, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell Paul and Silas, Go and tell all the Apostles, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead."

5. "Go and tell Mary and Martha, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell the doubting Thomas, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead."

6. "Go and tell Mary and Martha, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead." Go and tell every body, Go and tell every body, "Yes, Jesus is risen from the dead."
My Sins Are Taken Away.

1. My Lord's done just what He said,
   My Lord's done just what He said,

2. Some these days it won't be long,
   Some these days it won't be long,

Cue.—All my sins (all my sins) are taken away (are taken away),

Frere.

My Lord's done just what He said;
My Lord's done just what He said;

Some these days it won't be long;
Some these days it won't be long;

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

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

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

D. C. for Chorus.

All my sins are taken away, taken away,

All my sins are taken away, taken away.

Hold the Wind.

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. Thund'ring and lightnin' and it looks like rain, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow!

I got my Jesus, going to hold His fast, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow.
I'm going to stand on a sea of glass, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow.
Thund'ring and lightnin' and it looks like rain, Hold the wind, Don't let it blow.
They Led My Lord Away.

Deloreso.

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 band, Tell me where to find Him; Tell me where to find Him.
2. They led Him up to Pilate's bar, Tell me where to find Him.
3. Old Pilate said, "I wash my hands," Tell me where to find Him.

They crucified the Son of Man, Tell me where to find Him.
But the Jews could not condemn Him there, Tell me where to find Him. "I find no fault in this just Man," Tell me where to find Him.

(88)

There's Preaching Here.

1. There is preaching here, there is preaching there, I believe within my believe within my
2. There is praying here, there is praying there, I believe within my believe within my
3. There is singing here, there is singing there, I believe within my believe within my
4. There is shouting here, there is shouting there, I believe within my believe within my

soul there's preaching ev'ry where. Run, mourner, run! Low, says the
soul there's praying ev'ry where.
soul there's singing ev'ry where.
soul there's shouting ev'ry where.

Bible, Run, mourner, run! Low, is the way. Run, mourner, run!

Low, says the Bible, Run, mourner, run, Low, is the way.

(89)
It's Me.

Plaintive.

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

Repeat

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

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;

D. C.

Great Day.

Intrepido. Sempre.

Great day! Great day, the righteous marching. Great day! God's going to build up

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, sweet and shield,

God's going to build up Zi-on's walls...

My God spoke and the
The Lord has set His
We call for va-li-ant-
And march out-bold-ly

...cha-riot did stop, God's going to build up Zi-on's walls!
people 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!

(40)
I WON'T STOP PRAYING

And I won't stop praying, And I won't stop praying, And I won't stop

And it's what Satan's a-grumbling about. Satan's a-grumbling about.

FINE.

MY SOUL'S BEEN ANCHORED IN THE LORD

O, my soul's been anchored in the Lord, Ain't you glad!

Can't you sing it? My soul's been anchored

in the Lord. Tell it children!

My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

Where've you been, poor sinner? O, where've you been so long? 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!

*D.S.

*See note on page 12.
†I.e., toiling, moving slowly.
*THIS IS A SIN-TRYING WORLD*

**LEADER.**

**Chorus.** O, this is a sin-try-ing world, This is a

Help me, Jesus!

Sing it, children!

Fine.

1. O Heav'n is so high, and I am so low,
2. Jordan's stream is chilly and wide,
3. Way o-ver yonder in the harves-t 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 Heav'n or no........
None can...... cross but the sanctified.....
The angels...... shining at the char-i-ot wheels.
But in that.... morning my soul will be at rest......

**Exclama-tions for Verses**

1. High Heaven!
2. Cold Jordan!
3. O the harvest!
4. In the Heavens!

Hard trials!
Deep and wide!
Few laborers!
With my mother!

Crown of Life!
Can't you cross it?
Won't you join them?
And my Saviour!

**BY AND BY**

**FINE.**

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 de-spair,
3. When I get to Heaven, going to sing and shout,
4. O, Chris-tians, can't you rise and tell,

I'm going to lay down my heavy load; I tried fit on at the
I'm going to lay down my heavy load; Stop, poor sin-ner,
I'm going to lay down my heavy load; There's no-bod-y there to
I'm going to lay down my heavy load; That Je-sus 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.
WERE YOU THERE?

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there?)
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the tree?)
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the side?)
4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there?)
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the tomb?)

Hallelujah!

1. O, I've been to the sea, and I've done been tried,
   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

2. O, Christians, can't you rise and tell,
   Been down into the sea; The glories
   Been down into the sea; I've been redeemed,
   Been down into the sea; I know I am,

3. If you don't believe, I've been redeemed,
   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

4. Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
   Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
   Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
   Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,

   Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,

   Tremble, Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
   Tremble, Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
   Tremble, Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
   Tremble, Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
   Tremble, Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
**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 now, I'm going to serve God till I die.

D.S.

... Tho't my soul would rise and fly, I'm going to serve God till I die.

Go in peace, and sin no more, I'm going to serve God till I die.

Made me run from door to door, I'm going to serve God till I die.

Looked at my feet, and they did, too, I'm going to serve God till I die.

**Holy Bible.**

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

Hope Bible, book divine, book divine.

Oh 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.
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.

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-

(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, 50

Live A-Humble—Concluded.

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

(3.) 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-e-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

2. The Heav'n-ly land so could not see, King Je-sus brought that light to me. bright and fair, There are ver-y few seem go-ing there.

51

SOUTHERN BAPTIST THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY LIBRARY
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I Am the True Vine.

CHORUS. Allegretto.

I am the true vine, I am the true vine,

FINE.

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

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

D.C.

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

* I'M A-GOING TO JOIN THE BAND

LEADER.

Hal-le-lu-jah! 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. The more come in with a free good-will,
2. Jordan's stream is so chill-y and cold, If
3. Watch that Sun, how steady she runs;
4. Josh-u-a prayed for to stop the sun, The
5. Going to hang my harp on the will-low tree, It'll

D.C.

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 bat-tle was won. And
Sound way o-ver in Gal-i-lee. And

Exclamations for Verses

1. Cold Jordan! Chilly waters! With Joshua! And David!
2. Go-ing to heaven! Chilly waters! Watch it, Christians!
3. Working! Steady, traveler! O the willow!
4. Going to heaven! Chilly waters! Work, children!
5. Steady, traveler! O the willow!

† 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.

The chorus in this song, as in "This is a Sin-trying World" and "My Soul's been An-chored in the Lord," is continuous, while the leader interjects whatever exclamations seem to him appropriate. These three songs are the only ones of this peculiar variety which are known to exist.
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 lay down my life for my Lord; O the rich would live and the poor would die, I'm a-going to lay down my life for my Lord.

2. But I thank God it is not so, I'm a-going to lay down my life for my Lord; But the rich and poor to lay down my life for my Lord.

3. I haven't been to Heav'n, but I've a-been told, I'm a-going to lay down my life for my Lord; That the streets in Heav'n are paved with gold, I'm a-going to lay down my life for my Lord.

D.C.

Let Us Cheer the Weary Traveller.

Let us cheer the weary traveller, Cheer the weary traveller:

1. I'll take my gospel trumpet, And I'll begin to blow, And if my Saviour helps me, I'll blow wherever I go.

2. And if you meet with crosses And trials on the way, Just keep your trust in Jesus, And don't forget to pray.

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

FINE.

Preaching the Word of God. 2. How long was Jonas in the sea? a

belly of the whale? Preaching the Word of God, Three whole days and nights it fell, Preaching the Word of God.

days and nights he sailed, Preaching the Word of God. quainted with the hill-sides, too, Preaching the Word of God.

Sinner, Please Don't Let This Harvest Pass.

(A Very Popular Revival Song)

Chorus.

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

please don't let this harvest pass, harvest pass; Sinner, 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 Redeemer lives, I know that my Redeemer lives,

yes, He lives; I know that my Redeemer lives,

my Redeemer lives, I know that my Redeemer lives.

2. Sinner, O see the cruel tree, Sinner, O see the cruel tree,

yes, He lives, Sinner, O see the cruel tree, cruel tree,

my God is a mighty man of war, My God is a mighty man of war,

3. My God is a mighty man of war, My God is a mighty man of war,

my God is a mighty man of war, My God is a mighty man of war,

D.S.

dee-

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

cruel tree, Where Christ died for you and me, Where Christ died for you and me.

sion of war, Sin-ner, please don't let this harvest pass, Sin-ner, please don't let this harvest pass,
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;”

D.S.

Children they forgot to pray, “Wish I had died in the Egypt land.”

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 kingdom.
2. One of these mornings bright and fair, Way in the kingdom.
3. When I was a mourner just like you, Way in the kingdom.
4. Come on, mourner make a bound, Way in the kingdom.

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

Little David

Lit-tle Da-vid, play on your harp, Hal-le-lu! hal-le-

Lu! Lit-tle Da-vid play on your harp, Hal-le-lu! Lit-tle Da-vid Lu!

1. Lit-tle Da-vid was a shep-herd boy, He
2. Josh-u-a was the son of Nun, He
3. Done told you once, done told you twice, There're

killed Go-li-ath and shout-ed for joy,

nev-er would quit till the work was done.

sin-ners in hell for shoot-ing dice.
I COULDN'T HEAR NOBODY PRAY

Leader.

Chorus.

And I couldn't hear nobody pray. And I

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

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

UNISON.

couldn't hear nobody 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 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.

On my knees!
In the Jordan!
Troubles over!

couldn't hear nobody pray.

With my burden!
Crossing over!
In the kingdom!

couldn't hear nobody pray.

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

O Lord!
O Lord!
O Lord!

couldn't hear nobody pray.
A-couldn't hear nobody pray.
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