Jubilee Songs
As Sung by the
Jubilee Singers.
Complete Edition.
Compiled by
Theodore F. Seward and Geo. L. White.
Price Fifty Cents.

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JUBILEE SONGS:

AS SUNG BY THE

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PART I. Enlarged.

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PREFACE.

In giving these melodies to the world for the first time in a tangible form, it seems desirable to say a few words about them as judged from a musical standpoint. It is certain that the critic stands completely disarmed in their presence. He must not only recognize their immense power over audiences which include many people of the highest culture, but, if he be not thoroughly encased in prejudice, he must yield a tribute of admiration on his own part, and acknowledge that these songs touch a chord which the most consummate art fails to reach. Something of this result is doubtless due to the singers as well as to their melodies. The excellent rendering of the Jubilee Band is made more effective and the interest is intensified by the comparison of their former state of slavery and degradation with the present prospects and hopes of their race, which crowd upon every listener's mind during the singing of their songs. Yet the power is chiefly in the songs themselves, and hence a brief analysis of them will be of interest.

Their origin is unique. They are never "composed" after the manner of ordinary music, but spring into life, ready made, from the white heat of religious fervor during some protracted meeting in church or camp. They come from no musical cultivation whatever, but are the simple, ecstatic utterances of wholly untutored minds. From so unpromising a source we could reasonably expect only such a mass of crudities as would be unendurable to the cultivated ear. On the contrary, however, the cultivated listener confesses to a new charm, and to a power never before felt, at least in its kind. What can we infer from this but that the child-like, receptive minds of these unfortunates were wrought upon with a true inspiration, and that this gift was bestowed upon them by an ever-watchful Father, to quicken the pulses of life, and to keep them from the state of hopeless apathy into which they were in danger of falling.

A technical analysis of these melodies shows some interesting facts. The first peculiarity that strikes the attention is in the rhythm. This is often complicated, and sometimes strikingly original. The second line of the "Rocks and the Mountains," (page 24) is one of many illustrations of this statement. But although so new and strange, it is most remarkable that these effects are so extremely satisfactory. We see few cases of what theorists call *mis-form*, although the student of musical composition is likely to fall into that error long after he has mastered the leading principles of the art.

Another noticeable feature of the songs is the entire absence of triple time, or three-part measure among them. The reason for this is doubtless to be found in the beating of the foot and the swaying of the body, which are such frequent accompaniments of the singing. These motions are in even measure, and in perfect time; and so it will be found that however broken and seemingly irregular the movement of the music, it is always capable of the most exact measurement. In other words, its irregularities invariably conform to the "higher law" of the perfect rhythmic flow.
It is a coincidence worthy of note that more than half the melodies in this collection are in the same scale as that in which Scottish music is written; that is, with the fourth and seventh tones omitted. The fact that the music of the ancient Greeks is also said to have been written in this scale, suggests an interesting inquiry as to whether it may not be a peculiar language of nature, or a simpler alphabet than the ordinary diatonic scale, in which the uncultivated mind finds its easiest expression.

The variety of forms presented in these songs is truly surprising, when their origin is considered. This diversity is greater than the listener would at first be likely to suppose. The frequent recurrence of one particular effect, viz.: that given on the last syllable of the word “chariot” in the first line of “Swing Low,” conveys an impression of sameness which is not justified by the general structure of the songs. The themes are quite as distinct and varied as in the case of more pretentious compositions.

One criticism has been made on the singing of the Jubilee Band, which deserves notice. It has been frequently said, especially by persons who have been at the South, and heard the singing of the camp-meetings: “This music is too good. It is too refined. There is too nice a balancing of the parts, and too much delicate shading to be a genuine representation of slave-music.” The objection is easily answered, in this wise. The manner and style of singing at the South depends entirely upon the degree of culture in the congregation. There is a very great difference between the lowest and the highest, in this respect. It cannot be thought strange that the musical feeling which is so prolific in original melodies should soon find its way to the enjoyment of harmony in the singing of various parts. The Jubilee Singers, no doubt, represent the highest average of culture among the colored people, but the singing of these songs is all their own, and the quickness with which they have received impressions and adopted improvements from the cultivated music they have heard, only affords an additional illustration of the high capabilities of the race.

The public may feel assured that the music herein given is entirely correct. It was taken down from the singing of the band, during repeated interviews held for the purpose, and no line or phrase was introduced that did not receive full indorsement from the singers. Some of the phrases and turns in the melodies are so peculiar that the listener might not unreasonably suppose them to be incapable of exact representation by ordinary musical characters. It is found, however, that they all submit to the laws of musical language, and if they are sung or played exactly as written, all the characteristic effects will be reproduced.

It is believed that the selection of melodies here presented will not only prove interesting as a study, but that they will, by their quaint forms, their inherent beauty, and their genuine pathos, bring a new element of pleasure into any social circle into which they may be introduced.

February, 1872.

THEO. F. SEWARD,
Orange, N. J.

The interest felt in the “Jubilee Songs” has proved to be much more than a mere temporary curiosity. They afford such a novelty and variety in the singing of social circles and home entertainments, that the demand for them continues unabated from year to year. To meet the wants of the public for a more complete collection of these remarkable songs, 16 pages of choice melodies have been added to the original book, making 80 pages in all without increasing the price.

Another volume of equal size, Part II, has been prepared; the two numbers contain all the most valuable and characteristic songs of this description extant. The two parts are also bound in one volume, board covers.

February, 1884.

THE EDITORS.
# TABLE OF CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A little more faith in Jesus</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angels waiting at the door</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Been a listening</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children, we all shall be free,</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children, you'll be called on,</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chilly water</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, let us all go down</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Did not old Pharaoh get lost?</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel?</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down by the river</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From every graveyard</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Getting ready to die</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Give me Jesus</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Go chain the lion down</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Go down, Moses</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Going to ride up in the chariot</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hard trials</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He arose</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He rose from the dead</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He's the lily of the valley</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He's the Lord of lords</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I ain't going to die no more</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I ain't got weary yet</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll hear the trumpet sound</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm a rolling</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm going to live with Jesus</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm so glad</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm a travelling to the grave</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm troubled in mind</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In bright mansions above</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>inching along</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the river of Jordan</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've been redeemed</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've just come from the fountain</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judgment day is rolling round</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judgment will find you so</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keep me from sinking down</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Many thousand gone</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March on</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary and Martha</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My good Lord's been here</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My ship is on the ocean</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My way's cloudy</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nobody knows the trouble I see</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh, Brothers, are you getting ready?</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! holy Lord</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! just let me get up</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! sinner man</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh, wasn't that a wide river</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old ship of Zion</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Redeemed</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prepare me</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reign, master Jesus</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reign, oh! reign</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rise, mourners</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roll, Jordan, roll!</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Room enough</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Save me, Lord, save</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shine, Shine,</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Show me the way</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steal away</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swing low, sweet chariot</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The general roll</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The gospel train</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The rocks and the mountains</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The ten virgins</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>These are my Father's children</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This old time religion</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turn back Pharaoh's army</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We'll die in the field</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We'll stand the storm</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We shall walk through the valley</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When Moses smote the water</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When shall I get there?</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrestling Jacob</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zion's Children</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
JUBILEE SONGS.

It will be observed that in most of these songs the first strain is of the nature of a chorus or refrain, which is to be sung after each verse. The return to this chorus should be made without breaking the time.

In some of the verses the syllables do not correspond exactly to the notes in the music. The adaption is so easy that it was thought best to leave it to the skill of the singer rather than to confuse the eye by too many notes. The music in each case carefully adapted to the first verse. Whatever changes may be necessary in singing the remaining verses will be found to involve no difficulty.

Inching Along.

[Attention is called to the appropriateness of the melody for the expression of these singular words. It is all embraced within the first three tones of the scale, and thus may be said to be itself not more than an inch long.]

CHORUS.

Keep a inch-ing a-long, Keep a inch-ing a-long;

Je-sus will come by’nd by; Keep a inch-ing a-long like a

poor inch worm, Je-sus will come by’nd-bye. 1. Twas a inch by inch I

sought the Lord, Je-sus will come by’nd-bye. And a

inch by inch He blessed my soul, Je-sus will come by’nd-bye.

2 The Lord is coming to take us home,

Jesus will come by’nd-bye,

And then our work will soon be done,

Jesus will come by’nd-bye.

3 Trials and troubles are on the way,

Jesus will come by’nd-bye,

But we must watch and always pray,

Jesus will come by’nd-bye.

4 We’ll inch and inch and inch along,

Jesus will come by’nd-bye,

And inch and inch till we get home,

Jesus will come by’nd-bye.
I've been Redeemed.

Verse:
I've been re-deem'd, I've been re-deem'd, I've been re-deem'd, I've been re-deem'd, Been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

Chorus:
I've been re-deem'd, I've been re-deem'd, I've been re-deem'd, I've been re-deem'd, Been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

I've been Redeemed.—Concluded.

Verse 2:
There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

Verse 3:
The dying thief rejoic'd to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

* D.C.OLA Sussex.
We shall walk thro' the Valley.

1. We shall walk thro' the valley and the shadow of death, We shall walk thro' the valley in peace, If Jesus Himself shall be our leader, We shall walk thro' the valley in peace.

2. There will be no sorrow there, There will be no sorrow there, If Jesus Himself shall be our leader We shall walk thro' the valley in peace.

Cho. We shall walk, &c.

Nobody knows the trouble I see, Lord!

1. Nobody knows the trouble I see, Lord, Nobody knows the trouble I see, Lord, Nobody knows like Jesus, Brothers, will you pray for me, Brothers will you pray for me, brothers, will you pray for me, And help me to drive old Satan away.

2. Sisters, will you pray for me, &c.

3. Mothers, will you pray for me, &c.

4. Preachers, will you pray for me, &c.
**Turn back Pharaoh's Army.**

1. Going to write to Massa Jesus, To send some valiant
   jah! To turn back Pharaoh's army, Hallelujah!

2. If you want your souls converted, You'd better be a
   soldier, To turn back Pharaoh's army, Hallelujah!

3. You say you are a soldier,
   When Moses smote the water,
   To turn back Pharaoh's army, etc.

4. Fighting for your Saviour,
   When the children were in bondage,
   They cried unto the Lord,
   To turn back Pharaoh's army, etc.

5. To turn back Pharaoh's army, Hal-le-lu!
   When the children all passed over,
   And turned back Pharaoh's army, etc.

6. To turn back Pharaoh's army, etc.
   When Pharaoh crossed the water,
   The waters came together,
   And drowned old Pharaoh's army, etc.

---

**Rise, Mourners.**

1. Rise, mourners, rise mourners, 0 can't you rise and
   tell, What the Lord has done for you. Yes, He's taken my feet out of
   the

2. Rise, seekers, rise, seekers, etc.

3. Rise, sinners, rise, sinners, etc.

4. Rise, brothers, rise, brothers, etc.

---

* This hymn is sung with great motion while “seekers” are going forward to the altar.
From every Graveyard.

Just behold that number, Just behold that number, Just behold that number, From every graveyard. Going to meet the brothers there, That used to join in prayer, Going up through great tribulation From every graveyard.

2 Going to meet the sisters there, That used to join in prayer.
Going up, through great tribulation, From every graveyard.
CHO.—Just behold that number, &c.

3 Going to meet the preachers there, That used to join, &c.
CHO.—Just behold that number, &c.

4 Going to meet the mourners there, That used to join, &c.
CHO.—Just behold that number, &c.

5 Going to meet the Christians there, That used to join, &c.
CHO.—Just behold that number, &c.

Children, we all shall be Free.

Children, we all shall be free, Children, we all shall be free, When the Lord shall appear. 1. We want no cowards in our band, That from their colors fly, We call for valiant-hearted men, That are not afraid to die.

2 We see the pilgrim as he lies, With glory in his soul; To Heaven he lifts his longing eyes, And bids this world adieu.
CHO.—Children, we all shall be free, &c.

3 Give ease to the sick, give sight to the blind, Enable the cripple to walk; He’ll raise the dead from under the earth, And give them permission to fly.
CHO.—Children, we all shall be free, &c.

* The words *On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand.* are sometimes sung to this strain.
I'm a Rolling.

1. I'm a rolling, I'm a rolling, I'm a rolling through an unfriendly world; I'm a rolling, I'm a rolling, I'm a rolling through an unfriendly world.

2. O sisters, won't you help me,
   O sisters, won't you help me to pray;
   O sisters, won't you help me,
   Won't you help me in the service of the Lord?

   CHORUS: I'm a rolling, &c.

3. O preachers, won't you help me,
   O preachers, won't you help me to fight;
   O preachers, won't you help me,
   Won't you help me in the service of the Lord?

   CHORUS: I'm a rolling, &c.

I'll hear the Trumpet Sound.

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

   In that morning, my Lord, How I long to go, For to hear the trumpet sound, In that morning.

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

   You may bury him in the East,
   You may bury him in the West;
   But he'll hear the trumpet sound,
   In that morning.

   CHORUS: In that morning, &c.

3. Good old Christians in that day,
   They'll take wings and fly away, &c.

4. Good old preachers, &c.

5. In that dreadful Judgment day
   I'll take wings and fly away, &c.

   * Return to the beginning in exact time.

   * Repeat the music of the first strain for all the verses but the first.
20th Verse.

The moon run down in a purple stream, The sun forbear to shine, And every star disappear, King Jesus shall be mine.

D. C. "Didn't my Lord."

30th Verse.

The wind blows East and the wind blows West, It blows like the judgment day, And every poor soul that never did pray, I'll be glad to pray that day.

D. C. "Didn't my Lord."

40th Verse.

I set my foot on the Gospel ship, And the ship it begin to sail, It landed me never on Canaan's shore, And I'll never come back any more.

D. C. "Didn't my Lord."
I've just come from the Fountain.

1. I've just come from the fountain, I've just come from the fountain, Lord! I've just come from the fountain, His name's so sweet.

2. Been drinking from the fountain. Been drinking, etc.

3. I found free grace at the fountain, I found free grace, etc.

4. My soul's set free at the fountain, My soul's set free, etc.

* The Tenors usually sing the melody from this point.

Children, you'll be called on.

1. Children, you'll be called on to march in the field of battle. When this warfare will be ended, Hallelujah.

2. When this warfare will be ended, I'm a soldier of the jubilee. This warfare will be ended, I'm a soldier of the cross.

3. Preachers, you'll be called on, etc.

4. Seekers, you'll be called on, etc.

5. Christians, you'll be called on, etc.

Give me Jesus.

1. O when I come to die, O when I come to die, O when I come to die—give me Jesus.

2. In the morning when I rise, In the morning when I rise—give me Jesus, etc.

3. Barmidnight was my cry, Barmidnight was my cry—give me Jesus, etc.

4. I heard the mourner say, I heard the mourner say—give me Jesus, etc.
Going to ride up in the Chariot.

Solo

1. Going to ride up in the chariot, Sooner in the morning,

Chorus

Ride up in the chariot, Sooner in the morning.

Solo

Ride up in the chariot, Sooner in the morning, And I hope I'll join the band.

Chorus

0 Lord have mercy on me.

We'll die in the field.

Unison

1. O what do you say, Seekers, O what do you say,

Seekers: O what do you say, Seekers, About that Gospel war.

And I will die in the field, Will die in the field;

Will die in the field, I'm on my journey home.

2. O what do you say, brothers, etc.

3. O what do you say, Christians, etc.

4. O what do you say, preachers, etc.
Go down, Moses.

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

2. Thus saith the Lord, I'll smite your first-born dead,
   Let my people go, Go down, Moses, etc.

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

4. When Israel out of Egypt came,
   And left the proud oppressive land,
   Let my people go,
   Go down, Moses, etc.

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt land,

5. 'Twas a dark and dismal night,
   Let my people go;
   When Moses led the Israelites,
   Let my people go.

6. 'Twas good old Moses and Aaron, too,
   Let my people go;
   'Twas they that led the armies through,
   Let my people go.

7. The Lord told Moses what to do,
   Let my people go;
   To lead the children of Israel through,
   Let my people go.

8. O come, almighty Moses, you'll not get lost,
   Stretch out your rod and come across,
   Let my people go.

9. As Israel stood by the water side,
   Let my people go;
   At the command of God it did divide,
   Let my people go.

10. When they had reached the other shore,
    They sang a song of triumph o'er,
    Let my people go.

11. Pharaoh said he would go across,
    But Pharaoh and his host were lost,
    Let my people go.

12. O, Moses, the cloud shall clothe the
    Fire by night, a shade by day,
    Let my people go.

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

14. Jordan shall stand up like a wall,
    And the walls of Jericho shall fall,
    Let my people go.

15. Your foes shall not before you stand,
    Let my people go;

And you'll possess fair Canaan's land,
    Let my people go.

16. 'Twas just about in harvest time,
    Let my people go;
    When Joshua led his host divine,
    Let my people go.

17. O let us all from bondage flee,
    And let us all in Christ be free.
    Let my people go.

18. We need not always weep and mourn,
    And wear these slavery chains forlorn,
    Let my people go.

19. This world's a wilderness of woe,
    Let my people go;
    O, let us on to Canaan go,
    Let my people go.

20. What a beautiful morning that will be,
    When time breaks up in eternity,
    Let my people go.

21. O brethren, brethren, you'd better be engaged
    For the devil he's out on big rampage,
    Let my people go.

22. The Devil he thought he had me fast,
    But I thought I'd break his chains at last,
    Let my people go.

23. Take yer shoes from off yer feet,
    And walk into the golden street,
    Let my people go.

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

25. I do believe without a doubt,
    That a Christian has the right to shout,
    Let my people go.
The Rocks and the Mountains.

Oh, the rocks and the mountains shall all flee away,
And you shall have a new hiding-place that day.
Seeker, seeker, give up your heart to God,
And you shall have a new hiding place that day.
D.C. 24

Been a Listening.

Been a listening all the night long,
To hear some sinner pray.

D.C. Been a listening.

(music notation)

Mourner, mourner, give up your heart to God, etc.
Sinner, sinner, give up your heart to God, etc.
Sister, sister, give up your heart to God, etc.
Mother, mother, give up your heart to God, etc.
Children, children, give up your heart to God, etc.

2 Go read the third of Matthew, and read the chapter through.
It is the guide for Christians, and tells them what to do.
C.c.—Been a listening all the night long, etc.
Keep me from sinking down.

Oh, Lord, Oh, my Lord! Oh, my good Lord! Keep me from sinking down. I tell you what I mean to do; Keep me from sinking down: I mean to go to heaven too; Keep me from sinking down.

2 I look up yonder, and what do I see; Keep me from sinking down: I see the angels beckoning to me; Keep me from sinking down. Oh, Lord, etc.

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

4 I bless the Lord I'm g'wine to die; Keep me from sinking down: I'm g'wine to judgment by-and-by; Keep me from sinking down. Oh, Lord, etc.

I'm a trav'ling to the Grave.

Chorus.

I'm a trav'ling to the grave, I'm a trav'ling to the grave, my Lord, I'm a trav'ling to the grave, For to lay this body down.

Fine.

1. My Mas-sa died a shout-ing, Sing-ing glo-ry halle-lu-jah, The last word he said to me, Was a-bout Je-rus-a-lem.

2. My Missis died a shout-ing, sing-ing glory, hallelujah, etc.

3. My brother, etc.

4. My sister, etc.

Many thousand Gone.

1. No more auc- tion block for me, No more, no more, No more auc- tion block for me, Man-y thou-sand gone.

Platually.

2. No more peck o' corn for me, etc.

3. No more driver's lash for me, etc.

4. No more pint o' salt for me, etc.

5. No more hundred lash for me, etc.

6. No more mistress' call for me, etc.
Steal Away.

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!

Steal away, steal away home, I haint got long to stay here.

Swing Low, sweet Chariot.

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

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

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

1. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thunder; The trumpet sounds in my soul, I haint got long to stay here.

1. I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,

2. If you got there before I do,

2. If you got there before I do,

2. Green trees are bending, poor sinners stand trembling; The trumpet sounds in my soul, I haint got long to stay here.

3. My Lord calls me—He calls me by the lightning; The trumpet sounds in my soul; I haint got long to stay here.

3. I'm sometimes up and sometimes down, Coming for to carry me home,

4. Tombstones are bursting—poor sinners stand trembling; The trumpet sounds it in my soul; I haint got long to stay here.

4. Coming for to carry me home, But still my soul feels heavenly bound, Coming for to carry me home.

Steal away, &c.

Steal away, &c.

Steal away, &c.
Room Enough.

1. Oh, brothers don't stay away, Brothers don't stay away,
   Brothers don't stay away, Don't stay away.

   For my Lord says there's room enough, Room enough in the
   Heav'n for you, My Lord says there's room enough, Don't stay away.

2. Oh, mourners don't stay away,
   CHO. — For the Bible says there's room enough, etc.

3. Oh, sinners don't stay away,
   CHO. — For the angel says there's room enough, etc.

4. Oh, children don't stay away,
   CHO. — For Jesus says there's room enough, etc.

O Redeemed.

1. O redeemed, re-deemed, I'm washed in the blood of the Lamb, O re-
   deemed, redeemed, I'm washed in the blood of the Lamb. Although you see me
   going a-long so, Washed in the blood of the Lamb, I have my tri-
   als here below, Washed in the blood of the Lamb, O redeemed, redeemed.

2. When I was a mourner just like you,
   Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
   I fasted and prayed till I got through,
   Washed in the blood of the Lamb, O redeemed, etc.

3. Religion's like a blooming rose,
   Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
   As none but those that feel it knows,
   Washed in the blood of the Lamb, O redeemed, etc.

* Attention is called to this characteristic manner of connecting the last strain with the chorus in the D. G.
Roll, Jordan, Roll.

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

1. Oh, brethren, you ought have been there, Yes, my Lord! A
sitting in the Kingdom, to hear Jordan roll.

2 Oh, preachers, you ought 'have been there, etc.
3 Oh, sinners, you ought, etc.
4 Oh, mourners, you ought, etc.
5 Oh, seekers, you ought, etc.
6 Oh, mothers, you ought, etc.
7 Oh, children, you ought, etc.

He's the Lord of lords.

Why, He's the Lord of lords, And the King of kings, Why,
Jesus Christ is the first and the last, No one can work like Him.

1. I will not let you go, my Lord; No one can work like Him, Un-
til you come and bless my soul, No one can work like Him.

2 For Paul and Silas bound in jail,
No one can work like Him;
The Christians prayed both night and day,
No one can work like Him,
CHO.—Why, He's the Lord of lords.

3 I wish those mourners would believe,
No one can work like Him;
That Jesus is ready to receive,
No one can work like Him.
CHO.—Why, He's the Lord of lords.
Judgment Day is rolling round.

Judgment, Judgment, Judgment day is rolling around; Judgment,

Judgment, Judgment, Judgment day is rolling around; Judgment,

Judgment, 0 how I long to go. I've a good old mother in the heaven, my Lord, How I long to go there too, I've a good old mother in the heaven, my Lord, 0 how I long to go.

1. Tis the old ship of Zion, Hallelujah, What a sailing, Hallelujah, Tis the old ship of Zion, Hallelujah, Do you think that she is able, Hallelujah.

2. There's no backsliding in the heaven, my Lord, How I long to go there too, There's no backsliding in the heaven, my Lord, How I long to go. C8o. Judgment, etc.

3. King Jesus sitting in the heaven, my Lord, How I long to go there too, King Jesus sitting in the heaven, my Lord, How I long to go. C8o. Judgment, etc.

4. There's a big camp meeting in the heaven, my Lord, How I long to go there too, There's a big camp meeting in the heaven, my Lord, How I long to go. C8o. Judgment, etc.

5. Do you think that she is able, For to carry us all home. O glory, Hallelujah.

6. In singing the last five verses the music is not to be repeated.

7. She has landed many a thousand, Hallelujah, She has landed many a thousand, Hallelujah. She has landed many a thousand, and will land as many a more. O glory, Hallelujah.

8. She is loaded down with angels, Hallelujah, She is loaded down with angels, Hallelujah. And King Jesus is the Captain, and he'll carry us all home. O glory, Hallelujah.
The Gospel Train.

1. The gospel train is coming, I hear it just at hand, I hear the ear wheels moving, And rumbling thro' the land,

Get on board, children, Get on board, children, Get on board, children, For there's room for many a more, more.

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

CHO—Get on board, children, etc.

3. No signal for another train To follow on the line, 0, sinner, you're forever lost, If once you're left behind.

CHO—Get on board, children, etc.

4. This is the Christian's banner, The motto's new and old, Salvation and Repentance, Are burnished there in gold.

CHO—Get on board children, etc.

5. She's nearing now the station, 0, sinner, don't be vain, But come and get your ticket, And be ready for the train.

CHO—Get on board, children, etc.

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

CHO—Get on board, children, etc.

The Gospel Train.—Concluded.

7. There's Moses, Noah and Abraham, And all the prophets, too; Our friends in Christ are all on board, 0, what a heavenly crew.

CHO—Get on board, children, etc.

8. We soon shall reach the station, 0, how we then shall sing, With all the heavenly army, We'll make the welkin ring.

CHO—Get on board, children, etc.

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

CHO—Get on board, children, etc.

Shine, Shine.

Shine, shine, I'll meet you in the morning, Shine, shine, I'll meet you in the morning.

Oh! my soul's going to shine, shine, Oh! my soul's going to shine, shine.

1. I'm going to sit at the welcome table, I'm going to sit at the welcome table, I'm going to sit at the welcome table, I'm going to sit at the welcome table.

Oh! my soul's going to shine, shine, Oh! my soul's going to shine, shine.

2. I'm going to tell God about my trials, etc.

CHO—Shine, shine, etc.

3. I'm going to walk all about that city, etc.

CHO—Shine, shine, etc.
In the River of Jordan.

1. In the river of Jordan John baptized, How I long to be baptized; In the river of Jordan John baptized,

To the dying Lamb. Pray on, pray on, pray on, ye mourning souls, Pray on, pray on, un-to the dying Lamb.

2. We baptize all that come by faith, How I long to be baptized; We baptize all that come by faith, To the dying Lamb.

CHO.—Pray on, etc.

3. Here's another one come to be baptized, How I long to be baptized; Here's another one come to be baptized, To the dying Lamb.

CHO.—Pray on, etc.

We'll stand the Storm.

1. Oh! stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll anchor by and by, Stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll anchor by and by.

1. My ship is on the ocean, We'll anchor by and by, My ship is on the ocean, We'll anchor by and by.

2. She's making for the kingdom, We'll anchor, etc.

3. I've a mother in the kingdom, We'll anchor, etc.
I'm so Glad.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad there's no dying there.

1. I'll tell you how I found the Lord, No dying there, With a hung down head and aching heart, No dying there.

2. I hope I'll meet my brother there,
No dying there,
That used to join with me in prayer,
No dying there.
CHO.—I'm so glad, etc.

3. I hope I'll meet the preacher there,
No dying there,
That used to join with me in prayer,
No dying there.
CHO.—I'm so glad, etc.

This Old Time Religion.

Oh! this old time religion, This old time religion, This old time religion, It is good enough for me.

1. It is good for the mourner, It is good for the mourner, It is good for the mourner, It is good enough for me.

2. It will carry you home to heaven,
It will carry you home to heaven,
It will carry you home to heaven,
It is good enough for me.
CHO.—Oh, this old time religion, etc.

3. It brought me out of bondage, etc.
CHO.—Oh, this old time religion, etc.

4. It is good when you are in trouble, etc.
CHO.—Oh, this old time religion, etc.
Come, let us all go Down.

1. As I went down in the valley to pray, Studying about that good old way, You shall wear the starry crown, Good Lord, show me the way.
   By and by we'll all go down, all go down, all go down, By and by we'll all go down, Down in the valley to pray.

2. I think I hear the sinner say, Come, let's go in the valley to pray; You shall wear the starry crown, Good Lord, show me the way.
   CHORUS: By and by, etc.

3. I think I hear the mourner say, Come, let's go in the valley to pray; You shall wear the starry crown, Good Lord, show me the way.
   CHORUS: By and by, etc.

Zion's Children.

Oh! Zion's children coming along, Coming along.
   Com-ing a-long, 0 Zion's children com-ing a-long,
   Talk-ing a-bout the welcome day.

Zion's Children—Concluded.

Hail my mother in the morning coming along, I hail my mother in the morning, Talking about the welcome day.

1. Oh! don't you want to live up yonder, I think they all are mighty happy,
   Coming along, etc. (CHO: Oh! Zion's children, etc.)

2. Oh! holy Lord!... Oh!... holy Lord!
   Oh! holy Lord!... Done with the sin and sorrow.
   1. Oh! rise up children, get your crown, Done with the sin and sorrow,
   And by your Saviour's side sit down, Done with the sin and sorrow.

3. Oh shout, you Christians, you're gaining ground, Done with the sin and sorrow.
   We'll shout old Satan's kingdom down, Done with the sin and sorrow—CHO.

4. I soon shall reach that golden shore, Done with the sin and sorrow,
   And sing the songs we sang before, Done with the sin and sorrow—CHO.
The Ten Virgins.

1. Five of them were wise when the bridegroom came,
   Five of them were wise when the bridegroom came,
   Five of them were wise when the bridegroom came,
   0 Zion, 0 Zion, 0 Zion, when the bridegroom came.

2. Five of them were foolish when the bridegroom came,
   Five of them were foolish when the bridegroom came,
   Five of them were foolish when the bridegroom came,
   CHO—0 Zion, etc.

3. The wise they took oil when the bridegroom came,
   The wise they took oil when the bridegroom came,
   The wise they took oil when the bridegroom came,
   CHO—0 Zion, etc.

4. The foolish took no oil when the bridegroom came,
   The foolish took no oil when the bridegroom came,
   The foolish took no oil when the bridegroom came,
   CHO—0 Zion, etc.

5. The foolish they kept knocking when the bridegroom came,
   The foolish they kept knocking when the bridegroom came,
   The foolish they kept knocking when the bridegroom came,
   CHO—0 Zion, etc.

6. Depart, I never knew you, said the bridegroom, then,
   Depart, I never knew you, said the bridegroom, then,
   Depart, I never knew you, said the bridegroom, then,
   CHO—0 Zion, etc.

He Arose.

1. The Jews killed poor Jesus, The Jews killed poor Jesus, The
   Jews killed poor Jesus, And laid him in a tomb.

2. He arose, He arose, He arose,
   He arose and went to heaven in a cloud.

3. Then down came an angel,
   Then down came an angel,
   And rolled away the stone.

4. Then Mary she came weeping,
   Then Mary she came weeping,
   A looking for her Lord.

5. Depart, I never knew you, said the bridegroom, then,
   Depart, I never knew you, said the bridegroom, then,
   Depart, I never knew you, said the bridegroom, then,
   CHO—0 Zion, etc.
Save me Lord, Save.

1. I called to my father, my father hearkened to me, And the last word I heard him say, was, Save me Lord, save me.

And I wish that heav'n was a mine, And I hope that heav'n will be mine, And I wish that heav'n was a mine, O save me, Lord, save me.

2. I called to my mother, my mother hearkened to me, And the last word I heard her say Was, Save me, Lord, save me. CHO.—And I wish, etc.

3. I called to my sister, etc. CHO.—And I wish, etc.

4. I called to my brother, etc. CHO.—And I wish, etc.

Judgment will find you so.

2. The tallest tree in paradise, Judgment will find you so; The Christian calls the tree of life, Judgment will find you so. CHO.—Just as, etc.

3. Oh! Hallelujah to the Lamb, Judgment will find you so; The Lord is on the giving hand, CHO.—Just as, etc.
He's the Lily of the Valley.

He's the lily of the valley, Oh! my Lord;
He's the lily of the valley, Oh, my Lord;

1. King Jesus in his chariot rides, Oh! my Lord; With

four white horses side by side, Oh! my Lord.

2. What kind of shoes are those you wear,
Oh! my Lord;
That you can ride upon the air,
Oh! my Lord,
CHO—He's the lily, etc.

3. These shoes I wear are gospel shoes,
Oh! my Lord;
And you can wear them if you choose,
Oh! my Lord,
CHO—He's the lily, etc.

Prepare me.

1. Prepare me, Prepare me, Lord, Prepare me, When death shall shake this frame, As
I go down the stream of time, When death shall shake this frame, I'll
leave this sinful world behind, When death shall shake this frame.

2. The man that loves to serve the Lord,
When death shall shake this frame;
He will receive his just reward,
When death shall shake this frame.
CHO—Prepare me, etc.

3. Am I a soldier of the cross,
When death shall shake this frame;
Or must I count this soul as lost,
When death shall shake this frame.
CHO—Prepare me, etc.

4. My soul is bound for that bright land,
When death shall shake this frame;
And there I'll meet that happy band,
When death shall shake this frame.
CHO—Prepare me, etc.
My Ship is on the Ocean.

1. My ship is on the ocean, My ship is on the ocean, My ship is on the ocean, Poor sinner fare you well.

2. I'm going away to see the good old Daniel, I'm going away, To see my Lord.

March On.

1. Way over in the Egypt land, You shall gain the victory, Way over in the Egypt land,

2. Though I may fall, I'll bless His name, You shall gain the victory; I'll trust in God and rise again, You shall gain the day.

3. We want no comrades in our band, You shall gain the victory; We call for valiant-hearted men, You shall gain the day.

4. This is the year of jubilee, You shall gain the victory; The Lord has set His people free, You shall gain the day.
Getting Ready to Die.

1. When I set out, I was but young, Zion, Zion, But D.C.
now my race is almost run, Zion, Zion.

2. Religion's like a blooming rose, Zion Zion,
And none but those that feel it knows, Zion Zion.
CHO.—Getting ready to die, etc.

3. The Lord is waiting to receive, Zion Zion,
If sinners only would believe, Zion Zion.
CHO.—Getting, etc.

4. All those who walk in gospel shoes, Zion Zion,
This faith in Christ they'll never lose, Zion Zion.
CHO.—Getting, etc.

The General Roll.

I'll be there, I'll be there, Oh
when the general roll is called, I'll be there. 1.
Oh hallelujah to the Lamb, The general roll is called, I'll be there.

Lord is on the giving hand, The general roll is called, I'll be there.

2. Old Satan's mad, and I am glad,
Send them angels down;
He missed the soul he thought he had,
0 send them angels down.
CHO.—Oh! brethren, etc.

3. I'll tell you now as I told you before, etc.
To the promised land I'm bound to go, etc.
CHO.—Oh! brethren, etc.

4. This is the year of Jubilee, etc.
The Lord has come and set us free, etc.
CHO.—Oh! brethren, etc. 
Ride on, King Jesus.

Ride on, King Jesus, No man can a hinder me,
Ride on, King Jesus, No man can a hinder me. 1. I was but young when I began,
No man can a hinder me, But now my race is almost done. No man can a hinder me.

2. King Jesus rides on a milk white horse,
   No man can a hinder me;
The river of Jordan he did cross,
   No man can a hinder me.
CHORUS—Ride on, etc.

3. If you want to find your way to God,
   No man can a hinder me;
The gospel highway must be trod.
   No man can a hinder me.
CHORUS—Ride on, etc.

These are my Father’s Children.

These are my father’s children, These are my father’s children.
These are my father’s children, All.... in one band. 1. And I soon shall be done with the troubles of the world,

These are my Father’s Children.—Concluded.

Troubles of the world, Troubles of the world, And I soon shall be done with the troubles of the world, Going home,.... to live with God,.... Oh!

2. My brother’s done with the troubles of the world, etc.

3. My sister’s done with the troubles of the world, etc.

Reign, Oh! reign.

Reign, Oh! reign, O reign my Saviour, Reign, Oh! reign, Oh reign my Lord;
1. Takes an humble soul to join us in the service of the Lord, Takes an humble soul to join us in the army.

2. Here’s a sinner come to join us,
   In the service of the Lord;
Here’s a sinner come to join us,
   In the army.
CHORUS—Reign, etc.

3. Oh! ain’t you glad you’ve joined us.
   In the service of the Lord;
Oh! ain’t you glad you’ve joined us,
   In the army.
CHORUS—Reign, etc.
Mary and Martha.

1. Mary and Martha's just gone long, Mary and Martha's
   just gone long, Mary and Martha's just gone long, To

2. The preacher and the elder's just gone long, etc.
   To ring those charming bells.
   CHO. — Crying, free grace, etc.

3. My father and mother's just gone long, etc.
   To ring those charming bells.
   CHO. — Crying, free grace, etc.

4. The Methodist and Baptist's just gone long, etc.
   To ring those charming bells.
   CHO. — Crying, free grace, etc.

I ain't going to die no more.

Oh! ain't I glad, Oh! ain't I glad, Oh! ain't I glad I
ain't a going to die no more; I going to meet those happy Christians
soon-er in the morn-ing, soon-er in the morn-ing,

Free grace and dy-ing love, Free grace and dy-ing love, To

ring those charming bells, Oh! way o-ver Jordan, Lord, Way o-ver

2. Going shouting home to glory sooner in the morning,
   Sooner in the morning, etc.
   CHO. — Oh! ain't I glad, etc.

3. Going to wear the starry crown sooner in the morning,
   Sooner in the morning, etc.
   CHO. — Oh! ain't I glad, etc.

4. We'll sing our troubles over sooner in the morning,
   Sooner in the morning, etc.
   CHO. — Oh! ain't I glad, etc.
I'm Troubled in Mind.

The person who furnished this song (Mrs. Brown of Nashville, formerly a slave), stated that she first heard it from her old master when she was a child. After he had been whipped he always went and sat upon a certain leg near his cabin, and with the tears streaming down his cheeks, sung this song with so much pathos that few could listen without weeping from sympathy, and even his cruel oppressors were not wholly unmoved.

I'm troubled, I'm troubled, I'm troubled in mind, If Jesus don't help me I surely will die. 1. Oh Jesus, my Saviour, on D.C. thee I'll depend, When troubles are near me, you'll be my true friend.

2. When laden with trouble and burdened with grief, To Jesus in secret I'll go for relief. Chorus—I'm troubled, etc.

3. In dark days of bondage to Jesus I prayed, To help me to hear it, and he gave me his aid. Chorus—I'm troubled, etc.

I'm going to Live with Jesus.

I'm going to live with Jesus, A soldier of the Jubilee, When you get there remember me, A soldier of the cross.

2. I've started out for heaven, A soldier, etc. Chorus—Oh when you get there, etc.

3. I know I love my Jesus, A soldier, etc. Chorus—Oh when you get there, etc.

Oh just let me get up in the house of God. 39

1. Oh just let me get up in the house of God, Just let me get up in the house of God, And I'll never turn back any more.

2. Oh just let me get on my long white robe, etc.

3. Oh just let me get on my starry crown, etc.

4. Oh just let me get on my golden shoes, etc.

5. Oh the music in the heaven and it sounds so sweet, etc.

Go chain the Lion down.

Go chain the lion down, Go chain the lion down, Go chain the lion down, Before the heav'n doors close. I do you see that good old sister, Come a wagging up the hill so slow, She wants to get to heav'n in due time, Before the heav'n doors close.

2. Do you see the good old Christians, etc.

3. Do you see the good old preachers? etc.
When Moses smote the Water.

When Moses smote the water, The children all passed over, When Moses smote the water, The sea gave away.

1. O children ain't you glad You've left that sinful army? O children ain't you glad The sea gave away?

2. O Christians ain't you glad You've left that sinful army? O Christians ain't you glad The sea gave away?

3. O brothers ain't you glad You've left that sinful army? O brothers ain't you glad The sea gave away?

Oh! Sinner man.

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

2. Though days be dark and nights be long, Which way are you going? We'll shout and sing till we get home, Which way are you going? CHO.—Oh! sinner, etc.

3. 'Twas just about the break of day, Which way are you going? My sins forgiven and soul set free, Which way are you going? CHO.—Oh! sinner, etc.
My good Lord's been here.

My good Lord's been here, been here, been here,

My good Lord's been here, And he's blessed my soul and gone.

1. O brothers, where were you, brothers... Where were you

brothers... Where were you When my good Lord was here.

2. O sinners, where were you, etc.
CHO. - My good Lord's been here, etc.

3. O Christians, where were you, etc.
CHO. - My good Lord's been here, etc.

4. O mourners, where were you, etc.
CHO. - My good Lord's been here, etc.

A little more Faith in Jesus.

All I want, All I want, All I want is a little more faith in Jesus.

1. Whenever we meet you here we say, A little more faith in Jesus, Pray

what's the order of the day? A little more faith in Jesus.

2. I tell you now as I told you before,
    A little more faith in Jesus,
    To the promised land I'm bound to go,
    A little more faith in Jesus.
CHO. - All I want, etc.

3. Oh! Hallelujah to the Lamb,
    A little more faith in Jesus,
    The Lord is on the giving hand,
    A little more faith in Jesus.
CHO. - All I want, etc.

4. I do believe without a doubt,
    A little more faith in Jesus,
    That Christians have a right to shout,
    A little more faith in Jesus.
CHO. - All I want, etc.

5. Shout, you children, shout, you're free,
    A little more faith in Jesus,
    For Christ has bought this liberty,
    A little more faith in Jesus.
CHO. - All I want, etc.
Did not old Pharaoh get lost?

1. Isaac a ransom, while he lay upon an altar bound; Moses, an infant cast away, by Pharaoh's daughter found,

Did not old Pharaoh get lost, get lost, get lost, did not old Pharaoh get lost in the Red sea?

2. Joseph, by his false brethren sold, God rai ed above them all, To Hamah's child the Lord foretold How El's house should fall. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

3. The Lord said unto Moses, Go unto Pharaoh now, For I have hardened Pharaoh's heart, To me he will not bow. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

4. Then Moses and Aaron, To Pharaoh did go, Thus says the God of Israel, Let my people go. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

5. Old Pharaoh said who is the Lord, That I should Him obey, His name is Jehovah, For he hears his people pray. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

6. Then Moses numbered Israel, Through all the land estranged, Saying, children do not murmur, But hear the word of God. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

7. Hark! hear the children murmur, They cried aloud for bread, Down came the hidden manna, The hungry soldiers fed. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

8. Then Moses said to Israel, As they stood along the shore, Your enemies you see to-day, You will never see no more. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

9. Then down came raging Pharaoh, That you may plainly see, Old Pharaoh and his host Get lost in the Red Sea. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

10. Then men and women and children, To Moses they did flock; They cried aloud for water, And Moses smote the rock. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

11. And the Lord spake to Moses, From Sinai's smoking top, Saying, Moses, lead the people, Till I shall bid you stop. Cm. - Did not old Pharaoh, etc.

Down by the River.

Oh, we'll wait till Jesus comes down by the river, We'll wait till Jesus comes down by the river side. 1. Oh,

Hallelujah to the Lamb, Down by the river; The Lord is on the giving hand, Down by the river side.

2. Oh, we are pilgrims here below, Down by the river; Oh, soon to glory we will go, Down by the river side.

3. Oh, little did I think that He was so nigh, Down by the river; He spake, and made me laugh and cry, Down by the river side.
1. Wrestling Jacob, Ja-cob, day is a breaking,

Wrestling Ja-cob, Ja-cob, I will not let thee go,

Let me go, Ja-cob, I will not let thee go,

Let me go, Ja-cob, I will not let thee go, Un-

Wrestling Ja-cob, Ja-cob, day is a breaking,

Wrestling Ja-cob, Ja-cob, I will not let thee go. I'll

(Or this.) I'll

hold thee till the break of day, I will not let thee go, Un-

wrestle till the break of day, I will not let thee go, Un-

D.C.

D.C.

until thou bless me, I will not let thee go; Un-

D.C.

D.C.

until thou tell me what's thy name, I will not let thee go. Until thou come and bless my soul, I will not let thee go.
He rose from the Dead.

He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, He
He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, He
He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, He
He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, And the
He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, And the
He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, And the
He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, And the
He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, And the

Jews crucified Him, and nailed Him to the tree. The
Jews crucified Him, and nailed Him to the tree, The
Jews crucified Him, and nailed Him to the tree, And the
Jews crucified Him, and nailed Him to the tree, And the

Lord shall bear His children home.
2 Joseph begged His body, and laid it in the tomb,
And the Lord shall bear His children home.
3 Down came an angel, and rolled the stone away,
And the Lord shall bear His children home.
4 Mary, she came weeping, her Lord for to see,
But Christ had gone to Galilee.
Reign, Master Jesus.

0 reign, 0 reign, 0 reign, my Saviour,
Reign, master Jesus, reign! 0 reign salvation
in my poor soul, Reign, master Jesus, reign!

Oh, Brothers, are you getting ready?
Oh, brothers, are you getting ready, ready, Brothers, are you
Oh, sisters, are you getting ready, ready, Sisters, are you
Oh, fathers, are you getting ready, ready, Fathers, are you
Oh, preachers, are you getting ready, ready, Preachers, are you

To the promised land I'm bound to go, Reign, master Jesus, reign.
Pray'd alit - te by day and all night long, Reign, master Jesus, reign.
When Jesus washed my sins a - way, Reign, master Jesus, reign.
I look'd at my feet and they look'd so low, Reign, master Jesus, reign.
Saying, "Go in peace and sin no more," Reign, master Jesus, reign.

By per. John Church & Co.
Oh, Brothers, are you.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Chilly water, chilly water,

1st time.  2nd time

Hallelujah to that Lamb, to that Lamb, I, I

know that water is chilly and cold, And a

I have Jesus in a my soul, And a

Hallelujah to that Lamb, But to that Lamb.

2 In a- that ark, the little dove mourned,
   And hallelujah to that Lamb,
   Christ Jesus standing as the corner stone,
   And hallelujah to that Lamb.

3 Old Satan's just like a snake in the grass,
   And hallelujah to that Lamb,
   Watching for to bite you as you pass,
   And hallelujah to that Lamb.

4 Oh, brothers and sisters, one and all,
   And hallelujah to that Lamb,
   You had better be ready when the roll is called,
   And hallelujah to that Lamb.
Hard Trials.

1. The foxes have holes in the ground, The birds have nests in the air, The Christians have a hiding-place, But we poor sinners have none.

Now ain’t them hard trials, tribulations? Ain’t them hard trials? I’m going to live with God!

2. Old Satan tempted Eve, And Eve, she tempted Adam; And that’s why the sinner has to pray so hard To have his sins forgiven.

3. Oh, Methodist, Methodist is my name, Methodist till I die; I’ll be baptized on the Methodist side, And a Methodist will I die.

4. Oh, Hardshell Baptist is my name, Hardshell till I die; I’ve been baptized in the Baptist faith, Going to die on the Hardshell side.

5. While marching on the road, A hunting for a home, You had better stop your different names, And travel unto God.

In Bright Mansions Above.

1. In bright mansions above, In bright mansions above, Lord, I want to live up yonder, In bright mansions above.

My father’s gone to glory; I want to live there too, Lord, I want to live up yonder, In bright mansions above.

2. My brother’s gone to glory, &c.

3. The Christian’s gone to glory &c.

Note: The text above is a reflection of the sheet music and lyrics found in an old hymnal.
When shall I get There?

There's a heavenly home up yonder, There's a heavenly home up yonder, Oh!

Fine Solo.

when shall I get there? I Old Pi-late says, I

CHORUS.

wash my hands; When shall I get there? I

CHORUS.

find no fault in this just man; When shall I get there?

2 John and Peter ran to see,

When shall I get there?

But Christ had gone to Galil-ea,

When shall I get there?

3 Paul and Silas bound in jail,

When shall I get there?

They sang and prayed both night and day,

When shall I get there?

4 I'm bred and born a Methodist,

When shall I get there?

I carry the witness in my breast,

When shall I get there?

---

I ain't got weary yet.

And I ain't got wea-ry yet, And I ain't got weary yet; Been down in the val-ley so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.

SsIo.

CHORUS.

1. Been praying for the sin-ner so long, And I ain't got weary yet;

Duet.

CHORUS.

2. Been praying for the mourner so long, &c.

3. Been going to the sitting-up so long, &c.
Angels waiting at the Door.

1. My sister's took her flight and gone home, And the angel's waiting at the door. My sister's took her flight and gone home, And the angels waiting at the door.

Tell all my father's children, Don't you grieve for me;

Tell all my father's children, Don't you grieve for me.

2. She has laid down her cross and gone home, etc.

Show Me the Way.

1. Brother, have you come to show me the way? Brother, have you come to show me the way?

Show me the way how to watch and pray.

2. Sister, have you come to show me the way? Sister, have you come to show me the way?

Show me the way how to watch and pray.

3. Yes, my good Lord, show me the way? Yes, my good Lord, show me the way?

Show me the way how to watch and pray.

2. She has laid down her cross and gone home, etc.

3. She has taken up her crown and gone home, etc.
Oh, wasn't that a wide River.

1. Oh, wasn't that a wide river, river of Jordan, Lord? wide

   There's one more river to cross. cross. 1. Oh, the

   river of Jordan is so wide, One more river to cross; I

   don't know how to get on the other side; One more river to cross.

2. I have some friends before me gone,
   One more river to cross;
   By the grace of God I'll follow on,
   One more river to cross.

3. Shout, shout, Satan's about,
   One more river to cross;
   Shut your door and keep him out,
   One more river to cross.

4. Old Satan is a snake in the grass,
   One more river to cross;
   If you don't mind he'll get you at last,
   One more river to cross.
JUBILEE SONGS:

AS SUNG BY THE

JUBILEE SINGERS,

PART II. Enlarged.

COMPiled By

THEODORE F. SEWARD,

AND

GEORGE L. WHITE.

NEW YORK:

Published by BIGLOW & MAIN, 76 East Ninth St.
81 Randolph Street, Chicago.
It is a coin in the same series. The Seventh Tones have been written in the same peculiar language as the uncultivated Greeks.

The interesting fact is that the word "charms," which is not distinct and varied.

One critic of the music said that the singing of the chorus was like a ballad. The Negroes have a rich heritage of slave-music, and the phraseology of slave-vocals is heard at the South.

There is a very different mode of expression. One cannot be too severe on the singers of the Jubilee Singers, but one must be a little strict. It is clear that the Ebony people, but that the sentiment was received, and the result is heard, only

The publisher and distributer have taken down the music, and no line is left. Some of the Negro music is unreasonable, and the Negroes are very poor characters. It is, however, and in the hands of the Negroes, I reproduce it.

It is best to reproduce the music as it is, and not to be anxious about it.

The introduction of the Negro into the social circle of the Southern States was a great success. The music of these Negroes is a book, and is valuable.
It is a coincidence worthy of note that more than half the melodies in this collection are in the same scale as that in which Scottish music is written; that is, with the fourth and seventh tones omitted. The fact that the music of the ancient Greeks is also said to have been written in this scale, suggests an interesting inquiry as to whether it may not be a peculiar language of nature, or a simpler alphabet than the ordinary diatonic scale, in which the uncultivated mind finds its easiest expression.

The variety of forms presented in these songs is truly surprising, when their origin is considered. This diversity is greater than the listener would at first be likely to suppose. The frequent recurrence of one particular effect, viz.: that given on the last syllable of the word “chariot” in the first line of “Swing Low,” conveys an impression of sameness which is not justified by the general structure of the songs. The themes are quite as distinct and varied as in the case of more pretentious compositions.

One criticism has been made on the singing of the Jubilee Band, which deserves notice. It has been frequently said, especially by persons who have been at the South, and heard the singing of the camp-meetings: “This music is too good. It is too refined. There is too nice a balancing of the parts, and too much delicate shading to be a genuine representation of slave-music.” The objection is easily answered, in this wise. The manner and style of singing at the South depends entirely upon the degree of culture in the congregation. There is a very great difference between the lowest and the highest, in this respect. It cannot be thought strange that the musical feeling which is so prolific in original melodies should soon find its way to the enjoyment of harmony in the singing of various parts. The Jubilee Singers, no doubt, represent the highest average of culture among the colored people, but the singing of these songs is all their own, and the quickness with which they have received impressions and adopted improvements from the cultivated music they have heard, only affords an additional illustration of the high capabilities of the race.

The public may feel assured that the music herein given is entirely correct. It was taken down from the singing of the band, during repeated interviews held for the purpose, and no line or phrase was introduced that did not receive full endorsement from the singers. Some of the phrases and turns in the melodies are so peculiar that the listener might not unreasonably suppose them to be incapable of exact representation by ordinary musical characters. It is found, however, that they all submit to the laws of musical language, and if they are sung or played exactly as written, all the characteristic effects will be reproduced.

It is believed that the selection of melodies here presented will not only prove interesting as a study, but that they will, by their quaint forms, their inherent beauty, and their genuine pathos, bring a new element of pleasure into any social circle into which they may be introduced.

THEO. F. SEWARD,
ORANGE, N. J.

The interest felt in the “Jubilee Songs” has proved to be much more than a mere temporary curiosity. They afford such a novelty and variety in the singing of social circles and home entertainments, that the demand for them continues unabated from year to year. To meet the wants of the public for a more complete collection of these remarkable songs, 16 pages of choice melodies have been added to the original book, making 80 pages in all without increasing the price.

Another volume of equal size, Part II, has been prepared; the two numbers contain all the most valuable and characteristic songs of this description extant. The two parts are also bound in one volume, board covers.

THE EDITORS.

February, 1884.
# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A great camp-meeting</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anchor in the Lord</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benediction</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bright Sparkles in the Churchyard</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brother's got the lamp</td>
<td>142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, all of God's children</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come down, Angels</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep River</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't you Grieve after Me</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farewell, my Brother</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feasting on milk and honey</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gabriel's trumpet going to blow</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gideon's Band</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Going up</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good-bye, Brothers</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good news, the Chariot's coming</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good old Chariot</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail! Hail!</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I know that my Redeemer lives</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm going to sing all the way</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm so Glad</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In that great getting-up morning</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I sought my Lord</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've been in the Storm so long</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I want to be ready</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Brown's Body</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keep your lamps trimmed</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Listen to the Angels</td>
<td>126</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, I wish I had a come</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, make me more patient</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord's Prayer</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love-Feast in Heaven</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mourned in the Valley</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Move along</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Lord, what a Mourning</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Lord's writing all the time</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No more rain fall to wet you</td>
<td>151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now we take this Feeble Body</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh, brethren, Rise and Shine</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! give me the wings</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! make a-me holy</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh yes! Oh yes!</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter, go Ring them Bells</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rise, shine, for thy light is a-coming</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Run to Jesus</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shine, Shine</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some of these mornings</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Canaan</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Angels changed my Name</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The old Ark a-movering along</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's a meeting here tonight</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>These bones of mine</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Work's being done</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They led my Lord away</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis Jordan's River</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wait a Little while</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wake up Jacob</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walk in Jerusalem</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Way over Jordan</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We are almost Home</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We are climbing the hills of Zion</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We'll overtake the Army</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What kind of shoes are you going</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
JUBILEE SONGS.

Lord's Prayer.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven,
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us,
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Oh! give me the Wings.

Oh! give me the wings, Oh, good Lord, give me the wings, And oh!
Fine.

give me the wings, My good Lord, give me the wings for to move a-long.

1. Oh, Methodist it is my name, And oh, glory! I in-
2. I love the shouting Methodist, And oh, glory! Be-
3. I'm born of God, I know I am, And oh, glory! And

D. C.

tend to live and die the same, And oh, glory!
cause they sing and pray the best, And oh, glory!
you deny it if you can, And oh, glory!
Wait a Little While.

1. Oh, who is that a coming? Don't you grieve after me.
   Oh, who is that a coming? Don't you grieve after me.

2. It looks like Gabriel, don't you grieve after me,
   Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

3. Oh, who is that behind him? don't you grieve after me,
   Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

4. It looks like Jesus, don't you grieve after me,
   Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

5. Go, blow your trumpet, Gabriel, don't you grieve after me,
   Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

6. How loud must I blow it's don't you grieve after me,
   Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

7. Loud as seven claps of thunder, don't you grieve after me,
   Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

8. To wake the sleeping nations, don't you grieve after me,
   Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

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

Lord, I don't want you to grieve after me.

Heavenly home is bright and fair, We will sing the new song.

No pain or sorrow enter there; We will sing the new song.

2 Jesus my Lord to heav'n is gone,
   We will sing the new song.

Be whom I fix my hopes upon,
   We will sing the new song.
Keep your Lamps trimmed.

Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning, Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning, Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning, Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning. For this work's almost done.

1. Brothers, don't grow weary, Brothers, don't grow weary,
2. Sisters, &c.
3. Preachers, &c.

Brothers, don't grow weary, For this work's almost done.

Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning, Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning, Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning, Keep your lamps trim'd and a-burning. For this work's almost done.

'Tis religion makes us happy, 'Tis religion makes us happy, 'Tis religion makes us happy, 'Tis religion makes us happy. We are climbing Jacob's ladder, &c.

Come a-long, Come a-long, brothers, come a-long. Come a-long, brothers, come a-long, To ring those charming bells.

We are almost Home.

We are almost home, We are almost home, We are almost home to ring those charming bells. We are almost home, We are almost home, We are almost home to ring those charming bells. 1. Oh, come along brothers,

Come a-long, Come a-long, brothers, come a-long.

Come a-long, brothers, come a-long, To ring those charming bells. || Oh, come along, sisters, come along. Come along, sisters, come along. Come along, sisters, come along. To ring those charming bells. ||
We'll overtake the Army.

Chorus

I'm so glad the angels bro't the tidings down, I'm so glad, I'm hunting for a home, Oh, hunting for a home.

1. I've listed, and I mean to fight; Yes, my Lord, Till every foe is put to flight, Yes, my Lord.

2. Though I may fall, I'll bless His name; Yes, my Lord; I'll trust in God, and rise again, Yes, my Lord.

3. The God I serve is a man of war; Yes, my Lord, He fights and conquers evermore, Yes, my Lord.
They led my Lord away.

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

Solo.  Cho.

1. The Jews and Romans in one band, Tell me where to find Him, They

Solo.  Cho.  D. C.

crucified the Son of man, Tell me where to find Him.

2. They led Him up to Pilate's bar,
Tell me where to find Him,
But the Jews could not condemn Him there,
Tell me where to find Him.

3. Pilate said, "I'll wash my hands;"
Tell me where to find Him,
I find no fault in this just man,
Tell me where to find Him.

Come, all of God's children.

Come, all of God's children, in the field; Come, all of God's children,
in the field; Oh, the preachers want warriors in the field.
The 2. Oh, you must bow low to get in the field, Oh,
3. Oh, we will shout when we get in the field, Oh,

preachers want warriors in the field, Oh, the preachers want warriors
you must bow low to get in the field, Oh, you must bow low to
we will shout when we get in the field, Oh, we will shout when we
I want to be ready; or, Walk in Jerusalem just like John.

I want to be ready, I want to be ready, I want to be ready... To walk in Jerusalem just like John. 1. John said the city was just four-square, Walk in Jerusalem just like John. And he declared he'd meet me there, Walk in Jerusalem just like John.

2. Oh, John! oh, John! what do you say? Walk in Jerusalem just like John, That I'll be there at the coming day, Walk in Jerusalem just like John.

3. When Peter was preaching at Pentecost, Walk in Jerusalem just like John, He was endowed with the Holy Ghost, Walk in Jerusalem just like John.

Oh yes! Oh yes!

1. I come this night to sing and pray, Oh yes! oh yes! To That heavenly home is bright and fair, Oh yes! oh yes! But drive old Satan far away, Oh yes! oh yes! Very few can enter there, Oh yes! oh yes! Oh, wait till I get on my robe, Wait till I get on my robe, Oh yes! oh yes!

2. As I went down in the valley to pray, Oh yes! I met old Satan on the way, Oh yes! And what do you think he said to me, Oh yes! "You're too young to pray, and too young to die," Oh yes!

3. If you want to catch that heavenly breeze, Oh yes! Go down in the valley on your knees, Oh yes! Go bow your knees upon the ground, Oh yes! And ask your Lord to turn you round, Oh yes!
Deep River.

Chorus.
Deep... river, My home is over Jordan.
Deep... river, Lord, I want to cross over into camp ground, Lord, I

Gabriel's Trumpet's going to Blow.

1. Gabriel's trumpet's going to blow, By and by, by and by, Yes,
   want to cross over into camp ground, Lord, I

2. Oh, don't you want to go to that Ge-sel-fest, That
   prom-is'd land where all is peace, Lord, I

3. Oh, when I get to heav'n, I'll walk all about, There's
   Christ's crown at Jesus' feet, Lord, I

4. Oh, get you all ready for to go
   By and by, by and by,
   At the end of time.

5. Then my Lord will say to Gabriel,
   By and by, by and by,
   Go, get you down your silver trumpet,
   At the end of time.

6. The first sounding of the trumpet for the righteounes
   By and by, by and by,
   First sounding of the trumpet for the righteounes,
   At the end of time.

7. Oh, wake the sleeping nations,
   By and by, by and by,
   Go, wake the sleeping nations,
   At the end of time.

8. Then, poor sinner, what will you do?
   By and by, by and by,
   You'll run for the mountains to hide you,
   At the end of time.
The Work's being done.

1. We need more reapers in the harvest field, Where the work's being done;
2. We need more workers in the harvest field, Where the work's being done;
3. We need more teachers in the harvest field, Where the work's being done;
4. We need more preachers in the harvest field, Where the work's being done;

The Work's being done.—Concluded.

1. Oh, the work is being done, Oh, the work;
2. Hail! Hail! I'll tell you when I get over, Hail! hail!
3. You know I can't stay here, That none but the righteous would be there,
4. When I get on my golden shoes,

Chorus.

Fine.

D. C.
Good old Chariot.

My Lord, what a Mourning.

My Lord, what a mourning, My Lord, what a mourning,
Swing low, sweet chariot, Swing low, sweet chariot,
Swing low, sweet chariot, Don't you leave me behind, Oh,
Swing low, sweet chariot, Don't you leave me behind, Oh,

Don't you leave me behind. 1. Good old chariot, swing so low,
2. Good old chariot, take us all home,

Good old chariot, swing so low, Good old chariot,
Good old chariot, take us all home, Good old chariot,

You'll hear the sinner mourn.
To wake the nations underground,
Looking to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.

My Lord, what a mourning, When the stars begin to fall.

2. Good old chariot, swing so low, Don't you leave me behind, Oh,

3. You'll hear the Christian sheut,
To wake the nations underground,
Looking to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.
Way over Jordan.

Oh, way o-ver Jordan, View the land, view the land,
Way o-ver Jordan, Oh, view the heav'nly land.

1. I want to go to heaven when I die! View the land, view the land; To old Satan's mad, and I am glad, View the land, view the land; He shout salvation as I fly, Oh, view the heav'nly land.

2. When I was down in Egypt's land, My Lord, &c.
I heard some talk of promised land, My Lord, &c.

3. You say you're aiming for the skies, View the land, view the land;
Why don't you stop your telling lies? Oh, view the heav'nly land.

4. You say your Lord has set you free, View the land, view the land;
Why don't you let your neighbors be, Oh, view the heav'nly land.

My Lord's writing all the time.

Oh, he sees all you do, He hears all you say,
My Lord's writing all the time, Oh, he sees all you do, he hears all you say, My Lord's writing all the time.

2. 0 Christians you had better pray, My Lord, &c.
For Satan's round you every day, My Lord, &c.

3. King Jesus rides in the middle of the air, My Lord, &c.
He's calling sinners from everywhere, My Lord, &c.

By per. of John Church & Co.
Good news, the Chariot's coming.

Chorus.

Ride up in the chariot, carry me home,
And I don't want her leave-a me behind, behind.

2 There's a long white robe in the heaven, I know,
A long white robe in the heaven, I know,
And I don't want her leave-a me behind.
There's a golden crown in the heaven, I know,
A golden crown in the heaven, I know,
And I don't want her leave-a me behind.
CHO.—Good news, the chariot's coming, &c.

3 There's a golden harp in the heaven, I know,
A golden harp in the heaven, I know,
And I don't want her leave-a me behind.
There's silver slippers in the heaven, I know,
Silver slippers in the heaven, I know,
And I don't want her leave-a me behind.
CHO.—Good news, the chariot's coming, &c.
What kind of shoes are you going to wear?

What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold-en slippers?
What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold-en slippers?
What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold-en slippers?
What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold-en slippers?

What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe!
What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe!
Long white robe I'm bound to wear,
That outshines the glittering sun,
That outshines the glittering sun,

4 What kind of song you going to sing? New song!
What kind of harp you going to play? Golden harp!
Golden harp I'm bound to play,
That outshines the glittering sun,

Shine, Shine.

1. I... don't care where you bury my body,
2. You may bury my body in the Egypt garden,
3. I'm going to join the forty-four thousand,
4. Great big stars way up yonder,

Don't care where you bury my body, Don't care where you bury my body in the Egypt garden, Bury my body in going to join the for-ty-four thousand, going to join the Great big stars way up yonder, Great big stars

Yes, yes, yes, yes, my Lord, I'm a soldier of the cross.

2 What kind of crown you going to wear? Starry crown!
What kind of crown you going to wear? Starry crown!
Starry crown I'm bound to wear,
That outshines the glittering sun,

0 my little soul's going to shine, shine, All around the heav'n going to shine, shine,

By Dir. of John Collier & Co.,
Oh, brethren, Rise and Shine.

CHORUS.

Oh, brethren, rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,
Then you must rise, &c.

Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,

Rise and shine, and give God the glory, for the year of Jubilee.

2 Do you think I will make a soldier,
   For the year of Jubilee?

3 Yes, I think you will make a soldier,
   For the year of Jubilee!

Sing the three verses in succession, and after the third verse go back to the beginning, and sing the words, "Then you must rise," &c.
Now we take this Feeble Body.

This hymn is much used at funerals, and especially while bearing the body and lowering it into the grave.

1. Now we take this feeble body, And we carry it to the grave, And we all leave it there, Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah, And we all leave it there, Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah.

2. Now we take this dear old father, And we carry him to the grave, And we all leave him there, Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah, And we all leave him there, Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah.

3. Now we lift our mournful voices, As we gather around the grave, And we weep as we sing, Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah, And a Hallelujah, And we gather around the grave, And we weep as we sing, Hallelujah.

Feasting on Milk and Honey and Wine.

CHORUS.

Feasting on milk and honey and wine, Feasting on milk and honey and wine, See my God feed ing of his lambs.

1. Oh! brother, don't grow weary, Brother don't grow weary, Brother don't grow weary.

2. Oh! sister, don't grow weary, Sister don't grow weary, Sister don't grow weary.

3. Oh! mourner, don't grow weary, Mourners don't grow weary, Mourner don't grow weary.

4. Oh! preacher, don't grow weary, Preachers don't grow weary, Preacher don't grow weary.

5. Oh! children, don't grow weary, Children don't grow weary, Children don't grow weary.

Brother don't grow weary, See my God feeding of his lambs.
Peter, go Ring them Bells.
(As sung by the "Hampton Students."

CHORUS.
Oh, Peter, go ring them bells, Peter, go ring them bells, Peter, go ring them bells, I heard from heaven to-day.

I heard from heaven to-day, I heard from heaven to-day, I heard from heaven to-day.

thank God, and I thank you too, I heard from heaven to-day.

2 I wonder where sister Mary's gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
I wonder where sister Martha's gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
It's good news, and I thank God—
I heard from heaven to-day;
Oh, Peter, go ring them bells—
I heard from heaven to-day;

CHORUS—I heard from heaven to-day,
I heard from heaven to-day,
I thank God, and I thank you too,
I heard from heaven to-day.

3 I wonder where brother Moses gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
I wonder where brother Daniel's gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
He's gone where Elijah has gone—
I heard from heaven to-day;
Oh, Peter, go ring them bells—
I heard from heaven to-day;

CHORUS—I heard from heaven to-day,
I heard from heaven to-day,
I thank God, and I thank you too,
I heard from heaven to-day.
Gideon's Band.

(As sung by the "Hampton Students.")

Oh, the band of Gideon, band of Gideon,
Oh, the milk-white horses, milk-white horses,

Over in Jordan, band of Gideon,
Over in Jordan, milk-white horses,

DUET. I hail to my brother, my brother he bow low,
Say, don't you want to go to heaven?
How I long to see that day!

CHO. Oh, ride up in the chariot, ride up in the chariot,
Ride up in the chariot over in Jordan;
How I long to see that day!

It's a golden chariot, a golden chariot,
Golden chariot over in Jordan;
How I long to see that day!

CHORUS. Low, say, don't you want to go to heaven? How I long to see that day.

Oh, the twelve white horses, twelve white horses,
Oh, hitch 'em to the chariot, hitch 'em to the chariot.

3.

DUET. I hail to the mourner, the mourner he bow low,
Say, don't you want to go to heaven?
How I long to see that day!

CHO. Oh, the milk and honey, milk and honey,
Milk and honey over in Jordan;
How I long to see that day!

Oh, the healing water, the healing water,
Healing water over in Jordan;
How I long to see that day!
I know that my Redeemer lives.

CHORUS:
Oh, I know, I know, my Lord, I know, and I know that my Redeemer lives.

Verse 1:
Just stand right still and steady yourself, I know that my Redeemer lives. Oh, just let me tell you about the angels done changed my name.

Verse 2:
Oh, Daniel in the lion's den, I know that my Redeemer lives. Oh, none but Jesus is done changed my name.

Verse 3:
Oh, Caleb and Joshua, the very ones, I know that my Redeemer lives. That prayed to God for to changed my name.

Verse 4:
Just watch that sun and see how it runs, I know that my Redeemer lives. Oh, don't let it catch you with your

God himself, I know that my Redeemer lives. Don't be afraid, I know that my Redeemer lives.

The Angels changed my Name.

1. I went to the hill-side, I went to pray, I know the angels done changed my name. Done changed my name for the coming day, Thank God the angels done changed my name.

2. I looked at my hands and my hands were new, I know the angels done changed my name. Done changed my name for the coming day, I know the angels done changed my name.

Verse 3:
I looked at my feet and my feet were too, Thank God the angels done changed my name.

Verse 4:
I changed my name for the coming day, Thank God the angels done changed my name.

D.C.
Bright Sparkles in the Churchyard.

Duo—Soprano and Tenor.

Bright sparkles in the churchyard, Give light unto the tomb,

Trio—1st and 2nd Soprano and Alto.

Bright summer, Spring's over, Sweet flowers in their bloom.

Quartet.

Bright sparkles in the churchyard, Give light unto the tomb, Bright summer, Spring's over, Sweet flowers in their bloom.

Tutti.

My mother once, my mother twice, my mother, she'll re-
Joyce in the heven, once, in the heven, twice, In the
heaven she'll re-joice, In the heaven she'll re-joice.

Mother, rock me in the cradle all the day, Mother,
rock me in the cradle all the day, Mother,
rock me in the cradle all the day, Oh, rock me in the cradle all the day... Oh, mother, don't you love your darling
Bright Sparkles.—Continued.

1st time.

child. oh, rock me in the cradle all the day. Oh,

day.

all the day, all the day, Oh,

2nd time.

Mother, rock me in the cradle, Mother, rock me in the

cradle. You may lay me down to

sleep, my mother, dear. Oh, rock me in the cradle all the

day. You may lay me down to

3rd time.

quartet.

Mother, day. All the day, all the day, all the

day, all the day, all the

4th time.

Oh, rock me in the cradle, all the day, all the

5th time.


Oh, rock me in the cradle all the day, all the day.
Come down, Angels.

CHORUS.

Come down, angels, trouble the water, Come down, angels,
trouble the water, Come down angels, trouble the water,
Let God's saints come in, Oh, Let God's saints come in.

1. I love to shout, I love to sing; Let God's saints come in, I
2. I think I hear the sinner say; Let God's saints come in, My
3. I hope to meet my brother there, Let God's saints come in, That
4. Didn't Jesus tell you once before, Let God's saints come in, To

D.C.

More along.

CHORUS.

Let us move along, move along, move along to the
heavenly home, Let us move along, move along I am
bound to meet you there.

1. We are on the ocean
2. You see the golden
3. There we'll meet our friends in

sailing. And a while must face the stormy blast, But if
city. And the light-house gleaming on the shore, Hear the
Jesus, Who are waiting on the golden shore, With a

Jesus is our captain, We will make the port at last.
angels sweetly singing, Soon our journey will be o'er.
shout of joy they'll greet us, When we meet to part no more.
Listen to the Angels.

Where do you think I found my soul, Listen to the angels shouting, I found my soul at hell's dark door, Listen to the angels shouting, Before I lay in hell one day, Listen to the angels shouting, I sing and pray my soul away, Listen to the angels shouting, Run all the way... run all the way, Run all the way my Lord, Listen to the angels shouting, Blow, Gabriel, blow, Blow, Gabriel, blow, Tell all the joyful news.

Listen to the angels shouting, I don't know what sinner want to stay here for, Listen to the angels shouting.

When he gets home he will sorrow no more.

Listen to the Angels.—Concluded.

Brethren will you come to the promised land, Listen to the, &c.
Come all and sing with the heavenly band, Listen to the, &c.

I've been in the Storm so long.

Chorus.

I've been in the storm so long, I've been in the storm so long, children, I've been in the storm so long, Oh!

Fine.

give me little time to pray.... I've pray.

1. Oh! let me tell my mother how I came along, Oh,
2. Oh! when I get to heav'en I'll walk all about, Oh,
3. I'll go in to heav'en, and take my seat, Oh,

give me little time to pray, With a hunz down head and an

give me little time to pray, There'll be no body there to
give me little time to pray, Cast my crown at

aching heart, Oh, give me little time to pray,
turn me out, Oh, give me little time to pray,
Jesus feet, Oh, give me little time to pray.
Anchor in the Lord.

Anchor, believer, anchor, anchor in the Lord.

1. Throw your anchor any way, anchor in the Lord.
2. Throw it to my dear father's door, anchor in the Lord.
3. Throw it to my dear sister's door, anchor in the Lord.

Anchor in the Lord.—Concluded.

Lord, King Jesus says he will come again, anchor in the Lord.
Lord, King Jesus makes the cripple to walk, anchor in the Lord.
Lord, King Jesus makes the blind to see, anchor in the Lord.

Farewell, my Brother.

Farewell, my brother, farewell for ever, Fare you well, my brother, now, For I am going home, Oh good-bye, good-bye, For I am bound to leave you, Oh good-bye, good-bye, for I am going home.

Shake hands, shake hands, for I am bound to leave you,
Oh, shake hands, &c

* Or Sister.
There's a Meeting here To-night.

Get you rea-dy, there's a meet-ing here to-night, Come a-
long, there's a meeting here to-night; I know you by your

dai-ly walk, There's a meet-ing here to-night. 1. Camp-meeting
down in the wil-der-ness, There's a meeting here to-night; I

know its a-mong the High-o-dists, There's a meeting here to-night.

There's a Meeting.—Concluded.

2 Those angels wings are tipped with gold, &c.
That brought glad tidings to my soul, &c.
3 My father says it is the best, &c.
To live and die a Methodist, &c.
4 I'm a Methodist bred and a Methodist born, &c.
And when I'm dead there's a Methodist gone, &c.

We are climbing the hills of Zion.

We are climbing the hills of Zi-on, the hills of Zi-on, the
hills of Zi-on, We are climbing the hills of Zi-on,

With Je-sus in our souls. 1. Oh, brethren, do get ready,
Oh, breth-ren, do get rea-dy, Oh, breth-ren,

do get rea-dy, With Je-sus in your souls.

2 Oh, seeker, do get ready,
Oh, seeker, do get ready,
Oh, seeker, do get ready,
With Jesus in your souls.
3 Oh, sinner, do get ready.
Oh, sinner, do get ready,
Oh, sinner, do get ready,
With Jesus in your souls.
‘Tis Jordan’s River.—Concluded.

2 As I go down the stream of time, Yes, my Lord!
I leave this sinful world behind, Yes, my Lord.

3 Old Satan thinks he’ll get us all, Yes, my Lord!
Because in Adam we did fall, Yes, my Lord!

4 If you want to see old Satan run, Yes, my Lord!
Just shoot him with a Gospel-gun, Yes, my Lord!

Good-bye, Brothers.

1. Good-bye, brothers, good-bye, sisters, If

I don’t see you any more; I’ll meet you in heaven,

in the blessed kingdom, If I don’t see you any more.

2. We’ll part in the body, we’ll meet in the spirit,
If I don’t see you any more;
So now God bless you, God bless you,
If I don’t see you any more.
Then good-bye, brothers, &c.
I'm going to sing all the way.

Chorus.

Oh, I'm going to sing, going to sing,
Going to sing, going to sing, going to sing all along the way.

Oh, I'm a going to sing all along the way,
Going to sing, going to sing, going to sing all along the way.

Sole.

1. We'll raise the Christian banner, The, motto's new and old, Re-
2. We want no cowards in our band, That from their colors fly, We
3. We soon shall reach the other shore, 0, how we then shall sing, With
4. We'll shout o'er all our sorrows, And... sing for ever more, With

By per. of John Church & Co.
Sweet Canaan.

Chorus.

Oh, the land I am bound for, Sweet Canaan's happy land I am bound for, Sweet Canaan's happy land, Pray give me your right hand.

Lord, I wish I had a come.

1. Oh, my brother, did you come for to help me? Oh, my brother, did you come for to help me?
2. Oh, my sister, did you come for to help me? Oh, my sister, did you come for to help me?
3. Oh, my sister, did you come for to help me? Oh, my brother, did you come for to help me?

Lord, I wish I had a come when you call'd me, Lord, I wish I had a come when you call'd me, Lord, I wish I had a come when you call'd me.

There's no temp-ta-tions in the heav-ens, There's no temp-ta-tions in the heav-ens, There's no temp-ta-tions in the heav-ens.

Sitting by the side of my Je-sus, Way o-ver in the heav-ens, Sitting by the side of my Je-sus, Way o-ver in the heav-ens, Sitting by the side of my Je-sus.
These Bones of mine.

CHORUS.

1. Oh, Lord, these bones of mine, oh, Lord, these bones of mine, oh,
   Lord, these bones of mine, Come together in the morning.

2. When I was a mourner just like you, Come together in the morning,
   When Jesus washed my feet, I never stopped till I reach the morning.

3. I mean to pray and not to stop, Come together in the morning,
   Until I reach the morning, When Jesus washed my feet.

4. I get thro' Come together in the morning,
   Mount-ain-top, Come together in the morning.

5. What kind of shoes are these you wear, Come together, &c,
   That you can walk upon the air, Come, &c,
   CHOR.—Oh Lord, these bones, &c.

6. When I get on my golden shoes, Come, &c,
   I'll walk about heaven and tell the news, Come, &c,
   CHOR.—Oh Lord, these bones, &c.

7. Oh Satan you needn't mind following me so, Come, &c,
   For in my heart you shall not go, Come, &c,
   CHOR.—Oh Lord, these bones, &c.

8. Old Satan thought he had me fast, Come, &c,
   But I broke his chain and am free at last, Come, &c,
   CHOR.—Oh Lord, these bones, &c.

9. As I pass by the gates of Hell, Come, &c,
   I bid the Devil fare you well, Come, &c,
   CHOR.—Oh Lord, these bones, &c.

Oh! make a-me holy.

CHORUS.

1. Do love, I do love, make a-me holy, holy, I do love the Lord.
   Do love, I do love, better be ready when Gabriel calls, I do love the Lord.

2. I do love, I do love,
   For I have religion as well as you,
   I do love the Lord.

3. Oh, away up yonder, round the throne,
   I do love, I do love,
   The waters are sweeter than honey-comb,
   I do love the Lord.
Sing the verses in the order of which they are numbered. Do not sing the chorus after the third verse, but go at once to the fourth, and then close with the chorus.

1. John Brown’s body lies a mould’ring in the grave,
   John Brown died that the slave might be free.

2. John Brown’s body lies a mould’ring in the grave,
   John Brown died that the slave might be free, But his
   Now has come the glorious jubilee.

3. John Brown’s body lies a mould’ring in the grave,
   John Brown died that the slave might be free
   Now has come the glorious jubilee.

4. Now has come the glorious jubilee.

& CHORUS.

Luh-jah, Luh-jah, His soul’s marching on.
2. He captured Harper’s Ferry with his nineteen men so true, And he frightened Old Virginia till she trembled through and through. They hung him for a traitor, them-

selves the traitor crew, But his soul’s marching on.

The words of the fourth verse do not correspond fully to the notes, but the adaptation can be easily made by the singers.
Brother's got the lamp and gone to Heaver.

1. Oh, brother's got the lamp and gone to heaven,
2. Oh, sister's got the lamp and gone to heaven,

Brother's got the lamp and gone to heaven,
Sister's got the lamp and gone to heaven,

An' a how long has I got to linger,

Brother's got the lamp and gone to heaven,
Sister's got the lamp and gone to heaven,

An' a how long has I got to linger,

Brother's got the lamp and gone to heaven,
Sister's got the lamp and gone to heaven,

An' the angels a waitin' at de do.'

3. Oh the Christian's got the lamp, &c.
4. Oh the mourner's got the lamp, &c.
5. Oh the preacher's got the lamp, &c.
6. Oh brother's got the lamp, &c.
A great camp-meeting in the promised land.

From "Hampton and its Students," by per.

1. Oh, walk together, children, Don't you get weary,
2. Oh, talk together, children, Don't you get weary,
3. Oh, sing together, children, Don't you get weary,

Walk together, children, Don't you get weary,
Talk together, children, Don't you get weary,
Sing together, children, Don't you get weary,

Oh,

Walk together, children, Don't you get weary, There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Talk together, children, Don't you get weary, There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
Sing together, children, Don't you get weary, There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.

CHORUS.

There's a great camp-meeting, Going to mourn and never tire,

4. Oh, get you ready, children, Don't you get weary,
   [Get you ready, children, Don't you get weary,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
   For Jesus is a coming, Don't you get weary,
   [Jesus is a coming, Don't you get weary,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
   CHO. Going to pray and never tire,
   [Pray and never tire,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.

5. There's a better day coming, Don't you get weary,
   [Better day coming, Don't you get weary,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
   Oh, clap your hands, children, Don't you get weary,
   [Clap your hands, children, Don't you get weary,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
   Oh, will you go with me, Don't you get weary,
   [Will you go with me, Don't you get weary,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
   CHO. Going to shout and never tire,
   [Shout and never tire,]
   There's a great camp-meeting, &c.

6. Oh, feel the Spirit a moving, Don't you get weary,
   [Feel the Spirit a moving, Don't you get weary,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
   Oh, now I'm getting happy, Don't you get weary,
   [Now I'm getting happy, Don't you get weary,]
   There's a great camp-meeting in the Promised Land.
   CHO. Oh, fly and never tire,
   [Fly and never tire,]
   There's a great camp-meeting, &c.
Rise, Shine, for thy light is a-coming.

Oh, rise, shine, for thy light is a-coming, Rise, shine, for thy light is a-coming. Rise, shine.

My Lord says He's coming by and by. I, Oh, wet or dry, I intend to try.

My Lord says He's coming by and by. To serve the Lord until I die, My Lord says He's coming by and by.

1. Oh! run up, children, get your crown, There's a love-feast in the heaven by and by, And by your Saviour's side sit down, There's a love-feast in the heaven by and by. Yes, a

2. We'll build our tent on this camp-ground, My Lord says He's coming by and by, And give old Satan another round, My Lord says He's coming by and by.

3. I intend to shout and never stop, My Lord says He's coming by and by, Until I reach the mountain top, My Lord says He's coming by and by.

4. Oh, brethren, brethren, how do you know, &c. Because my Jesus told me so, &c.
In that great getting-up Morning.

(As sung by the "Hampton Students.")

1. I'm a-going to tell you about the coming of the Saviour,

Fare you well! Fare you well! Fare you well! Fare you well!

There's a better day a-coming,

Prayer makers, pray no more! Fare you well! Fare you well!

In that great getting-up morning, Fare you well! Fare you well!

2. The Lord spoke to Gabriel:
   Go look behind the altar;
   Take down the silver trumpet,
   Blow your trumpet, Gabriel,
   Lord, how loud shall I blow it?
   Blow it right calm and easy,
   Do not alarm My people,
   Tell them to come to judgment;
   Gabriel, blow your trumpet.
   Lord, how loud shall I blow it?
   Loud as seven peals of thunder!
   Wake the living nations.

3. Then you'll see poor sinners rising;
   Then you'll see the world on fire;
   See the moon a-blessing,
   See the stars falling,
   See the elements melting,
   See the forked lightning,
   Hear the rumbling thunder;
   Earth shall reel and totter.
   Then you'll see the Christian rising;
   Then you'll see the righteous marching,
   See them marching home to heaven.
   Then you'll see my Jesus coming
   With all His holy angels,
   Take the righteous home to heaven,
   There they'll live with God for ever.
The old Ark a-movering Along.

1. Just wait a little while, I'm going to tell you 'bout the old ark.
   The Lord told Noah for to build him an ark.

   1st time.

   Old ark, The old ark a-movering, a-movering a-long.

   2nd time.

   Oh the old ark a-movering, a-movering, a-movering.

   Onit in the last verse.

   Old ark a-movering, a-movering a-long.

   For the last verse only.

   Old ark a-movering, a-movering a-long.

The old Ark.—Concluded.

2. Then Noah and his sons went to work upon the dry land,
   They built that ark just according to the command.
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   Noah and his sons went to work upon the timber,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   The proud began to laugh, and the silly point their finger,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.—C160.

3. When the ark was finished just according to the plan,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   Massa Noah took in his family, both animal and man,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   When the rain began to fall, and the ark began to rise,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   The wicked hung around with their greans and their cries,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.—C160.

4. Forty days and forty nights, the rain it kept a falling,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   The wicked climb the trees, and for help they kept a calling,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   That awful rain, she stopped at last, the waters they subsided,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.
   And that old ark with all on board on Ararat she rided,
   The old ark a-movering, etc.—C160.

No more Rain-fall to wet you.

(As sung by the Hampton Students.)

1. No more rain-fall to wet you, Hal-le-lu, Hal-le-
   No more rain-fall to wet you, Hal-le-lu-jah.

   2. No more sunshine to burn you.
   3. No more parting in the kingdom.
   4. No more backbiting in the kingdom.
   5. Every day shall be Sunday.
Going up.

(As sung by the "Hampton Students")

CHORUS.

Oh, yes, I'm going up, going up, going all the way, Lord, going up,
going up to see the heavenly land, Oh, yes, I'm going up.

going up, going all the way, Lord, Going up, going up to

see the heavenly land, Oh, saints and sinners will-a you go.

F.F.

see the heavenly land, I'm a going up to heav-en for to

2. I'm going to keep a climbing high —
See the heavenly land;
Till I meet those angels in-a the sky —
See the heavenly land.
Those pretty angels I shall see —
See the heavenly land;
Why don't the devil let-a me be —
See the heavenly land.
CHO — Oh yes, I'm going up, &c.

3. I tell you what I like-a the best —
See the heavenly land;
It is them-a shouting Methodists —
See the heavenly land;
We shout so loud the devil look —
See the heavenly land;
And he gets a way with his cloven foot —
See the heavenly land.
CHO — Oh yes, I'm going up, &c.
Run to Jesus.

[Notes: This song was given to the Jubilee Singers by H. Panterick Douglass, at Washington D.C., with the interesting statement, that it first suggested to him the thought of escaping from slavery.]

Run to Jesus, shun the danger, I don't expect to stay much longer here. 1. He will be our dearest friend, and will help us to the end, I don't expect to stay much longer here.

2. Oh! I thought I heard them say, There were lions in the way, 3. Many mansions there will be, One for you and one for me, I don't expect, &c.

Lord, make me more patient.

1. Lord, make me more patient, Lord, make me more patient, 2. Lord, make me more holy, &c. 3. Lord, make me more loving, &c.

Lord, make me more patient, Until we meet again; Patient, patient, patient, Until we meet again.

I sought my Lord.

1. I sought my Lord in the wilderness, in the wilderness, in the wilderness, I sought my Lord in the wilderness, For

2. I found free grace in the wilderness.

3. O come, dear Lord in the wilderness.

4. I'll soon be done with the wilderness.
Some of these mornings.

From "Hampton and its Students," by por.

1. Going to see my mother some of these mornings, see my mother
Oh, sitting in the kingdom some of these mornings, sitting in the kingdom

Some of these mornings, See my mother, some of these mornings,
Sitting in the kingdom, some of these mornings,

Look away in the heaven, ... Look away in the heaven,

Look away in the heaven,
Look away in the kingdom,

Look away in the heaven,Look, Hope I'll join the band,

Look away in the heaven, Lord, Hope I'll join the band,
Some of these mornings—Concluded.

Wake up Jacob.

1. Wake up, Jacob, day is a breaking, I'm on my way; 0 on my way, I

Mourned in the Valley.

1. Mourned in the valley, didn't I mourn, Mourned in the valley
Benediction.

[As sung by the Jubilee Singers]

T. F. Seward.

With expression.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee,
\{ The Lord make his face \}
\{ shine upon thee, \}
and be

gracious unto thee; The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.
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