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# Fifty-Eight Spirituals

## For Choral Use

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Edited by  
Hollis Dann

Harmonized by  
Harvey Worthington Loomis



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# FIFTY-EIGHT SPIRITUALS

## FOR CHORAL USE

EDITED BY  
Ellis Worth  
HOLLIS DANN

HARMONIZED BY  
HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS

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The arrangements are for mixed voices, with the exception of fourteen numbers for male voices, and three for women's voices with optional bass



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## Foreword

Folk songs have sprung from the soil, uncultivated, like wild flowers. The history of folk music leads us into the home of simplicity and primitive emotions that find an outlet in song that voices the singer's joy and sorrow, hope and despair. In no form or self-expression is a people's heritage more easily traced. It bears the indelible mark of a racial temperament evolved through a great variety of conditions in which history and climate are outstanding factors. It is claimed with some show of reason that our country has no folk song; that the essential conditions from which folk music is evolved, are not, never have been and never will be present in our land. That is probably true with respect to the native white race. Our songs have been made for us.

But for generations we have had a great Negro population whose early days were influenced by conditions that make folk music inevitable; and in the songs called "Spirituals" are to be found all the essentials of true folk music.

Its roots are in the soil of our land; it found its first expression among dwellers in our land, many of them native, and all destined to become an integral part of our citizenship. They are chiefly religious songs owing to the fact that religion was the Negro's sole refuge in troubled times, and he escaped despair by evoking the hopefulness that lay in the vivid picture of a new Kingdom to come. Seldom do we find the note of tragedy that sounds so persistently in the folk songs of the Slavic races. It may justly be said that almost every spiritual is an anodyne for sorrow; and, while one feels that sorrow is at the roots of it, there is an exaltation of faith and hope that overwhelms all lesser emotions, and it is not difficult to understand the comfort the early singers derived from these songs.

Originating as simple folk tunes, many of these spirituals have been developed into works of genuine art. There is so much mingled tenderness, pathos and power in the melodies that the impulse to enlarge them in form and expression has been felt by expert musicians, and wherever the songs have been treated with full comprehension of the spirit that brought them into being, the result has been to endow the literature of music with new treasure.

The Negroes themselves first recognized the possibilities for enlarging and embellishing their primitive songs and we have become familiar with many of them in the versions used by various groups of "Jubilee singers". The musical instinct of the Negro race has often produced extraordinary results in the singing of these songs, effects which white singers try in vain to achieve. But we need not, for that reason, forego the genuine pleasure to be found in singing and listening to these beautiful songs, or from studying their subtle charm and almost unlimited possibilities for development into art forms.

The examples in this book represent an attempt to emphasize racial characteristic: from the primitive melodies, rich in rhythmic and harmonic suggestion, Mr. Loomis has built his structure by careful and sympathetic study of the Negro's instinct and imagination, and his methods of expressing them. They contain nothing that is inconsistent with the origin and true development of this priceless store of melody, and at no time is the basic tune lost sight of or slighted for the sake of meretricious effect.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHERS

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David 2-15-47

5-19-47

737B



# Fifty-Eight Spirituals

## The Garden of Eden\*

Mixed Voices

Allegro con spirito

(Melody)

1. O — A - dam, where are you? O A - dam, where are you? O —  
2. A - dam you ate de ap - ple, Oh, you ate de ap - ple, Oh, —  
3. A - dam it was for - bid - den, Oh, it was for - bid - den, Oh, —

*mf* A - dam, —

A - - - dam, (Melody) *mf*  
A - dam, where are you? Oh, what a try - in' time! Lord,  
you ate de ap - ple; Oh, what a try - in' time! Lord,  
it was for - bid - den; Oh, what a try - in' time! Walk  
*p* Oh, what a time! *mp*

*cresc.*  
I'm in de Gar - den, Lord, I'm in de Gar - den, Lord —  
Eve gave it to me, Lord, Eve gave it to me, Lord —  
out ob de Gar - den, Walk out ob de Gar - den, Walk —  
*cresc.*

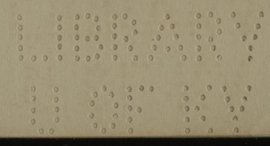
*p*  
I'm in de Gar - den O what a try - in' time!  
Eve gave it to me O what a try - in' time!  
out ob de Gar - den O what a try - in' time!  
*p*

\* This Spiritual, in common with many others possesses a humorous element, yet these songs were never conceived in a spirit of irreverence, the Deity was regarded as a very human and loving father, always willing to sympathize with his children's moods, whether gay or sombre, thus a most intimate and everyday form of expression was inevitable.

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# Roll, Jordan, Roll!

Mixed Voices with Solos\*

Con spirito

*mf* Roll, Jor-dan, roll! *ff* Roll, Jor-dan, roll! *mp* I

*f* Roll, *ff* *mp*

rapid tremolo

*f* *sfz*

*red.* \* *red.* \*

no ritard

*p* want to go to heb-ben when I die, To hear Jor-dan roll.

*p*

*mp* *pp*

CHORUS (A Solo voice) A-

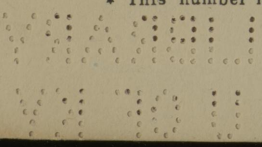
*f* *p*

Broth-ers, Moth-ers, Yes, my Lord, my

(A Solo voice) *mp* Sis - ters, you ought-er had a been there! CHORUS *f* *p*

*mp* *sfz* *mp*

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 \* This number may be sung a capella.





set - tin up in de King - dom. *CHOR.* *pp* *ritard.*

Musical staff with lyrics: Lord. To hear Jor - dan roll.

Lord. To hear Jor - dan roll.

Musical staff with lyrics: Hear Jor - dan roll. *SOLO* *Roll*

Hear Jor - dan roll.

Piano accompaniment with dynamics: *pp*, *rapid trem.*, *ritard. cresc.*, *f*

Musical staff with lyrics: Roll, Jor - dan, roll, roll, Jor - dan, roll! I want to go to

Roll, Jor - dan, roll, roll, Jor - dan, roll! I want to go to

Musical staff with lyrics: Roll, roll, *CHORUS*

Roll, roll,

Piano accompaniment with dynamics: *a tempo*, *mf*, *ff*, *mp*, *f*, *sfz*, *mp*, *ped.*, *\**

Musical staff with lyrics: heb - ben when I die, To hear Jor - dan roll. hear Jor - dan roll. *First, second,* *Last time*

heb - ben when I die, To hear Jor - dan roll. hear Jor - dan roll.

Piano accompaniment with dynamics: *pp*, *no rit.*, *pp rit.*, *con ped.*



# Nobody Knows the Trouble I See (No 1)\* Mixed Voices

*Allegretto espressivo*

*mp*

No-bod - y knows the trou - ble I see, No-bod - y knows my  
*mp* No - - bod - y knows,  
 No one knows, Oh, no — one

sor - row, No-bod - y knows the trou-ble I see,  
 No - - bod - y knows, —————  
 knows, No-bod - y knows — my sor - - - row,

*Fine pp*

*f* Glo - ry, hal - le - lu-jah! *pp*  
 1. Some - times I'm up, some - times I'm down,  
 2. Al - tho' you see me — go 'long so,  
 3. What makes ol' Sa - tan — hate me so?  
 (If there are but four voices, the tenor may sing the  
 alto part.)  
 Glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah!

*mf* *pp* *mf* *D.C.*

Oh, — yes, Lord! *pp* Some - times I'm al - most to the groun',  
 I have my trou - bles — here be - low, Oh, — yes, — Lord.  
 He got me once, and — let me go, *mf*

\* It is interesting to compare these two settings of "Nobody Knows;" the major tune breathing a tender pathos, and the one in minor uttering an almost tragic gloom and despairing appeal.



# Nobody Knows de Trouble I See

(No 2)

Mixed Voices

Andante *pp*

No-bod -- y knows, no - bod - y,  
No-bod - y knows de trou-ble I see, Lord,

*mf* No-bod - y knows de

no - bod - y knows, Oh, no one  
No-bod - y knows de trou-ble I see. No

trou-ble I see, Lord, No-bod - y knows like Je - sus.

knows, oh, no one knows.  
de trou-ble I see, Lord, No-bod - y knows like Je - sus.  
one, oh, no one knows. Oh,

Poco animato *espressivo*

1. Broth - er, } won't you pray for me? Broth - er, } won't you pray for me?  
2. Sis - ter, } } Sis - ter, } } won't you pray for me?  
3. Moth - er, } } Moth - er, } } won't you pray for me?  
Won't you pray for me? Won't you pray for me?  
pray, oh, pray, oh,

Lento

*f rit.* And help me to drive ol' Sa-tan a-way?  
Broth - er, } won't you pray for me, And help me to drive off Sa - tan?  
Sis - ter, } } }  
Moth - er, } } } *a tempo*  
Won't you, won't you pray? Help drive off Sa - tan?  
won't you pray, And help me to drive off Sa - tan?



# I'm a-Rollin'

(Mixed Voices)

Allegro (With a swinging rhythm)

*mf*  
I'm a - roll - in', I'm a - roll - in', I'm a - roll - in' thro' an un -  
*mf*  
roll - - in'

friend - ly world; I'm a - roll - in', I'm a - roll - in', thro' an  
thro' de world,

*Fine* un - friend - ly world. *mp* won't you help,  
O { broth - ers, } won't you help me?  
sis - ters, }  
preach - ers, }  
un - friend - ly world. *mp*

Oh!  
O { broth - ers, } won't you help me to pray? O { broth - ers, } won't you  
sis - ters, }  
preach - ers, }  
won't you

*f* help me? Won't you help me in the ser - vice of the Lord? *no rit.* *D.C.*  
help? *f* *no rit.*



# Sometimes I Feel Like a Moanin' Dove

(Mixed Voices)

Allegro moderato

Some-times I feel like a moan - in' dove, Some-times I feel like a  
 Some-times I feel like a moth - er - less chil', Some-times I feel like a

*p* Hm hm

moan - in' dove, Some-times I feel like a moan - in' dove,  
 moth - er - less chil', Some-times I feel like a moth - er - less chil',

hm *A* (Melody)

*p* A long, long ways, long ways from  
*f* long ways from home, A long ways from

home, *Melody* A long ways from  
*mf* True be - liev - er, *p* long ways

from home, A long ways from home.  
 home, long ways from home. home. home.  
 from home, *rall.* *1st* *last time*



## Listen to de Lambs! \*

Women's Voices  
(Optional Baritone)

Allegro moderato *poco rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

O lis - ten to de lambs, —

Allegro moderato *p* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Oh, lis - ten to de lambs, —

*p* All a - cry - in', —

*p* All a - cry - in', —

\* This number may be sung *a capella*, with or without baritone.



Oh, lis - ten to de lambs, —

All a - cry - - in', —

*pp* All a - cry - in', — Lis - ten to de

8

*cresc.* All a - cry - - in'! *f* I

All *cresc.* a - cry in', cry - - in', a -

All a - cry - in', cry - in', cry

*cresc.* lambs, a - cry - in', cry - - in',

*cresc.*

*red.* \*



*REFRAIN*

*mp* want t' go t' Heav-en when I die. *mf* Più mosso 1. Come on, — sis - ter, wid your  
 2. Come on, — sis - ter, an a -  
 3. Mind out, — brud - der, how yo'

cry - in', cry - in', all, —  
 - in', cry - in', all, — Come on, come on, —

*mp* Lis-ten — to de lambs! *mf* Oh, come, come on,

*Piu mosso*

ups an' downs, —  
 don't be shame', — Want t' go t' Heav - en when I  
 walk de cross! —

come on, come on. — Want t' go t' Heav - en when I

come on, come. Oh, I want t' go t'



die. *f* An - gels wait - in' for to  
 die. *f* An - gels wait - in' for t'  
 Foot \_\_\_\_\_ might slip, \_\_\_\_\_ an' yo'

die. *f* Good an - gels a - wait - in' for to  
 die. *f* Good an - gels a - wait - in' for t'  
 Yo' foot might a - slip, \_\_\_\_\_ an' yo'

Heav'n, I want to go to Heav'n \_\_\_\_\_ Oh how I

*f*  
*con Ped.*

(Additional voice optional)

*rall.* give you crown, *mp* Want to go to Heav-en, *dim.* Oh!  
 write yo' names, } Want t' go t' Heav-en when I *rall.* die.  
 soul get los', } Want t' go t' Heav-en when I *rall.* die.

give you crown, } I want to go.  
 write yo' names, } *rall.*  
 soul get los', } *rall.*

want to go, \_\_\_\_\_ Yes, \_\_\_\_\_ when I die!

*dim.* *p* *rall.* *pp* *L. H.*  
*Ped.* \*



# Rise up, Shepherd and Foller \*

Mixed Voices

Christmas Plantation Song

Allegro

1. Dere's a Star in de Eas' on a Christ-mas morn, Rise up shep-herd, an'  
 2. Ef you take best o' heed to de an-gel's words, Rise up shep-herd, an'

Hark, ding - dong, ding - dong, ding - dong, —  
 Boom, boom, boom,

fol - ler — It 'll lead to de place where de Sa-vior's born, —  
 fol - ler — Yo'll fer - git all yo' flocks, an' fer - git yo' herds, —

ding - dong, — ding - dong, — ding - dong, —  
 boom, boom, Oh

Rise up shep-herd, an' fol - ler. —  
 Rise up shep-herd, an' fol - ler. —

REFRAIN

fol - ler,

Ding - dong bell. — Fol - ler, fol - ler, Fol - ler, fol - ler,  
 hark - dem bells. — fol - ler,

Leave yo' sheep an' yo' lambs, Leave yo'

Rise up shep-herd, Oh, rise! — Hark ding - dong, —  
 Boom,

ewes an' rams, — Rise up shep-herd, an' fol - ler. —

ding - dong, — Ding - dong bell. —  
 Oh hark - dem bells. —

\* It is not essential to sing this carol in dialect.



# A Little Set of Quills \*

Mixed Voices

Words adapted

Allegretto

Play on, — play on, — play on, —

Play a lit-tle tune, lit-tle tune on a lit-tle set

(Melody in the Tenor)

broth - er, *sempre pp* Oh, play on, — play on, —

of quills; Play a lit-tle tune, lit-tle tune on —

play on, — broth - er. *Fine* 1. Oh — the — good Lord,  
2. Oh — the — good Lord,

a lit-tle set of quills. (Humming or ah) *p*

— He sees me, — the good Lord, — He hears me; Gwine to play Him —  
— He loves me, — the good Lord, — He'll save me; Gwine to play Him —

— a tune On — a lit-tle set of quills. *dim.* D.C.

Play a lit-tle tune. *rall.*

Play a tune. *dim.*

Play a lit-tle tune, a lit-tle tune.

\* A primitive wind instrument whittled from reeds; the pipe-organ developed from this rudimentary device.



## Deep River

Mixed Voices

Moderato ed espressivo

## CHORUS

*mf* Deep riv-er, My home is o-ver Jor-dan;  
O Lord, O Lord!

*pp* O Lord, Lord!

*pp* O Lord, dear Lord!  
Deep riv-er, Lord, I want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground.  
O dear Lord, dear Lord!

O dear Lord, dear Lord!

Più mosso

## (SOLO)

*mf*

1. Oh, don't you want to go to the gos-pel feast, That Prom-ised Land where  
2. Oh, when I get to heav'n I will walk a-bout, There's no one there to

## QUARTET

*p* O Lord, dear Lord! Lord, I  
all is peace? Lord, I want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground.  
put me out.

## CHORUS

*p* Dear Lord! I want to cross,  
Tempo Primo  
want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground, I want to cross,  
I want to



QUARTET

camp-ground, — Lord, I want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground.  
*rall.* *f*, *p a tempo* *poco rall.*

want to cross, cross o-ver in-to camp-ground.  
*rall.* *f*, *p a tempo* *poco rall.*

cross in-to camp-ground, O Lord!

CHORUS

*a tempo*

*mf* Deep riv-er, My home is o-ver Jor-dan;  
*pp* O Lord, O Lord!

*pp* O Lord, Lord!

*pp* O Lord, dear Lord!

Deep riv-er, Lord, I want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground.  
*rall.*

O dear Lord, dear Lord!

O dear Lord, dear Lord!

A Wheel in a Wheel

Moderato

Mixed Voices

*p* 1. A wheel in a wheel, A wheel in a  
 2. The wheel runs by faith, The wheel runs by  
 3. The wheel runs by love, The wheel runs by

*p* *mf* Oh, my Lord!

*Melody*

wheel;  
 faith; Gwine to take a ride on de cha-riot wheel.  
 love;

My Lord! On de cha-riot wheel.  
*mf* *p poco rall.*

*mf* Oh, my Lord! Gwine to take a ride on de cha-riot wheel.  
*Melody*



## Oh, My Little Soul's Gwine to Shine!

Mixed Voices

Allegro con gioia

*mp* Oh, my lit - tle soul's gwine to shine, ————  
 My soul's gwine shine, shine, — Oh, —  
*mp* My soul's gwine shine,  
 Oh, my lit - tle soul's gwine to shine, ———— Oh, my lit - tle

Oh, my lit - tle soul's gwine to shine! ————  
 my soul's gwine shine! ————  
 My soul's gwine shine! ———— All de  
 soul, Oh, my lit - tle soul's gwine to shine!

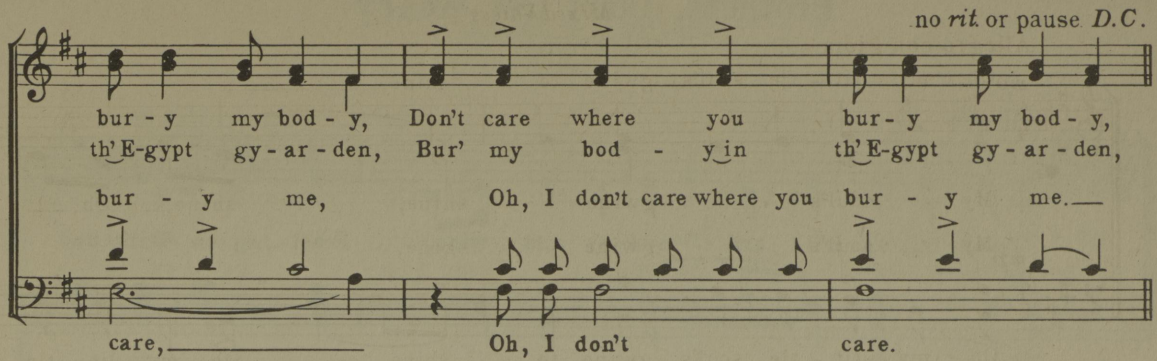
All a - round de heav'n's gwine to shine, ————  
 All heav'n's gwine shine, shine, — Oh, —  
 heav'n's — gwine shine,  
 All a - round de heav'n's gwine to shine, ———— All a - round de

All a - round de heav'n's gwine to shine. ———— *Fine*  
 all heav'n's gwine shine. ————  
 All heav'n's gwine shine. ————  
 heav'n's, All a - round de heav'n's gwine to shine. —

*f*  
 1. Oh, I don't care where you bur - y my bod - y, Don't care where you  
 2. You may bur' my bod - y in th' E - gypt gy - ar - den, Bur' my bod - y in  
 (Both stanzas) Oh, I don't care where you bur - y me, — Oh, I don't care where you  
*f*  
 Oh, I don't care, Oh, I don't



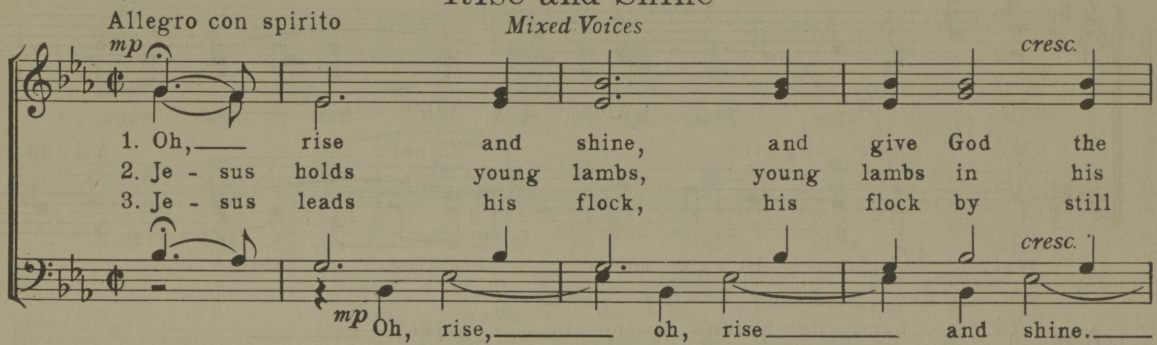
no rit. or pause D.C.



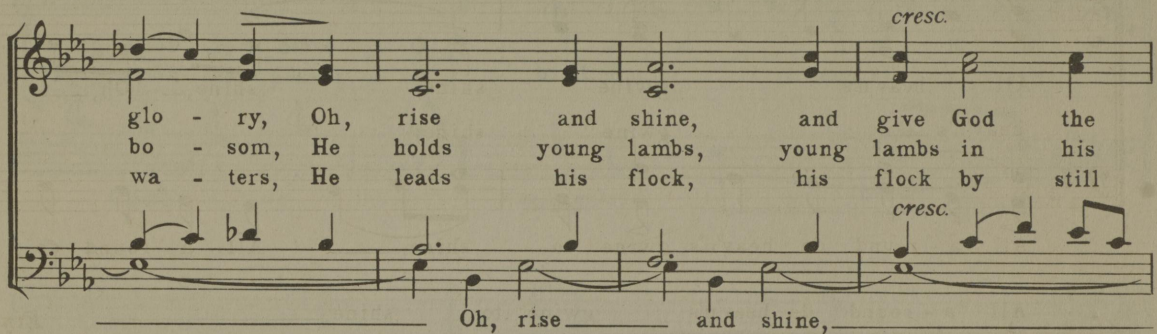
bur - y my bod - y, Don't care where you bur - y my bod - y,  
 th'E-gypt gy - ar - den, Bur' my bod - y in th'E-gypt gy - ar - den,  
 bur - y me, Oh, I don't care where you bur - y me. —  
 care, — Oh, I don't care.

### Rise and Shine

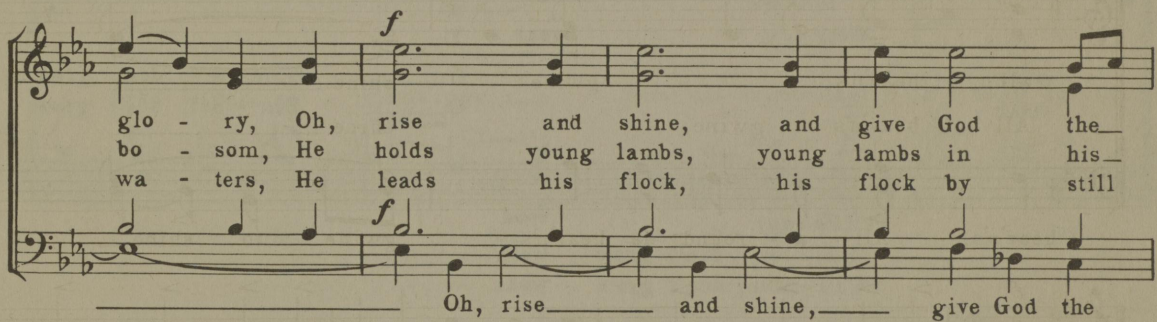
*Allegro con spirito* *Mixed Voices*



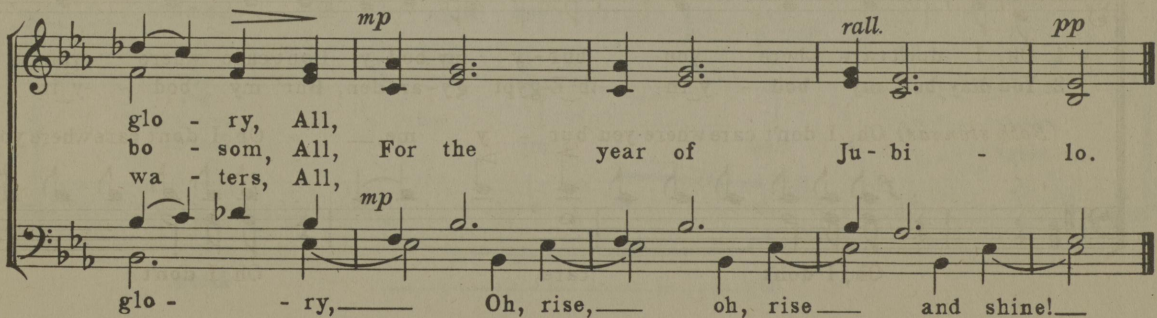
*mp* 1. Oh, — rise and shine, and give God the *cresc.*  
 2. Je - sus holds young lambs, young lambs in his  
 3. Je - sus leads his flock, his flock by still  
*mp* Oh, rise, — oh, rise — and shine.



*cresc.*  
 glo - ry, Oh, rise and shine, and give God the  
 bo - som, He holds young lambs, young lambs in his  
 wa - ters, He leads his flock, his flock by still  
*cresc.*  
 Oh, rise — and shine,



*f*  
 glo - ry, Oh, rise and shine, and give God the  
 bo - som, He holds young lambs, young lambs in his  
 wa - ters, He leads his flock, his flock by still  
*f*  
 Oh, rise — and shine, — give God the



*mp* *rall.* *pp*  
 glo - ry, All,  
 bo - som, All, For the year of Ju - bi - lo.  
 wa - ters, All,  
*mp*  
 glo - ry, — Oh, rise, — oh, rise — and shine!



# Brothers, Don't Get Weary

Mixed Voices

Allegro

*mp* Feast - ing on milk and hon - ey and wine, Feast - ing on milk and

*mp* Feast on milk \_\_\_\_\_ and wine, Feast on milk, on

hon - ey and wine, Feast - ing on milk and hon - ey and wine,

milk and wine Feast on milk \_\_\_\_\_ and wine,

See my Lord, feed - ing of His Lambs. *Fine*

See my Lord. O broth - er, don't grow  
O preach - er, don't grow

My \_\_\_\_\_ Lord.

*p* Wear - y, wear - y,

wear - y, O Mam - my, don't grow  
wear - y, O Sin - ner, don't grow

*mf* (Melody) Sis - ter, don't grow wear - y,  
Chil - dren, don't grow wear - y,

See my Lord, feed - ing of His Lambs. *D.C.*

wear - y, See my Lord.

wear - y, See my Lord.

*mp* My \_\_\_\_\_ Lord.



# Jacob's Ladder

Mixed Voices

Con spirito Two in a measure  
*p* (Melody)

1. We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, lad-der,  
 2. Ev-'ry round goes high-er, high-er, high-er,  
 3. Climb-ing up from earth to heav-en, heav-en,

*mf*  
 1. We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der,  
 2. Ev-'ry round goes high-er, high-er,  
 3. Climb-ing up from earth to heav-en,

We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, lad-der,  
 Ev-'ry round goes high-er, high-er, high-er,  
 Climb-ing up from earth-to heav-en, heav-en,

We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der,  
 Ev-'ry round goes high and high-er,  
 Climb-ing up from earth to heav-en,

*f*  
 We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der,  
 We are climb-ing, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der,  
*f*  
 We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der,

*mp*  
 Sol-diers of the light. light.  
*mp*  
 Sol-diers of the light. light.



# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Mixed Voices

*Allegretto in strict rhythm*

*mp* (divide) *p* Sweet —  
 Swing low, Swing low, swing —  
*mf* Melody (Tenors and Basses)  
 Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, — Com-in' for to car - ry me

char - i - ot, — *p* Sweet —  
 low, Swing low, swing low, swing —  
 home, Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, — Com-in' for to car - ry me

char - i - ot, —  
 low. —  
*mf* (SOLO)  
 home. 1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, what d'I see? —  
 2. If you get there be - fore I do, —  
 3. I'm some - times up and some - times down, —

*p* Com-in' for to car - ry me home, — *f* A band of an - gels *rall.*  
 Tell all my friends I'm  
 But still my soul feels  
 (swing low,)  
 (CHOR.) *p* (divide) *mf* *rall.*  
 Sweet char - i - ot, Swing low,

*Lento*  
 Home, — home!  
*p* *Melody* *espress.*  
 come for me, — Com-in' for to car - ry me home.  
 com - in' too, —  
 heav'n - ward bound,  
*pp* *p*  
 Swing — low, — Home, home!

\* This number may be sung in Eb, the D $\sharp$  in measure 13 to be read Db.



# Sun Don't Set in de Mornin'

Mixed Voices

Con spirito *p*

Sun don't set in de morn - in', Lord,  
*Hm*

*f* BASS SOLO *p*

Sun don't set in de morn - in', *Hm*

Sun don't set in de morn - in', *mp* *non rit.* *mf* *Fine*

Lord, Sun don't set when de Light shine round de world.

*hm*

Pray on, keep a - pray - in' *f* *(divide)* *f* *sis - ter, brud - der, preach - er,*

Pray on, keep a - pray - in', *f* *sis - ter, brud - der, preach - er,* pray on, pray - in' on,

pray - in' on, Oh, my *rall* *p* *D. C.*

Pray on, Keep a - pray - in', *p* *rall.* *p* *sis - ter, brud - der, preach - er,* Light shine roun' de world!

De light shine roun' de world!



# O Mother, Don't You Weep

Mixed Voices

Andante espressivo

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

O moth-er, don't you weep when I am gone.

For I'm goin' to heav'n a - bove, Go - in'  
Oh, my moth-er, meet me there, Go - in'

1. For I'm goin' to heav'n a - bove, Go - in' to the God I  
2. Oh, my moth-er, meet me there, Moth-er, meet me in the

Go - in'

home!  
home!

O moth-er, I'll be on - ly go - in' home!

love,  
air,  
home!

D.C.



# The Open Door

23

Mixed Voices

Words adapted

Moderato *p*

1. O breth-ren all, that mourn and weep, Just lay your bur-den down. The  
 2. O breth-ren, wear-y of this earth, Just seek the o - pen door. For *mf*

*mf* *mp*

*p* *rall.*

Lord will heal you while you sleep Just lay your bur - den down. —  
 heav - en gives each man new birth, Just seek the o - pen door. —

*p* *rall.*

**REFRAIN\***  
*a tempo*

*mp*

Heav'n's so high you can't get o - ver, And the heav'n's so deep you  
 Heav'n's so high, so deep you can't get

*mp*

Heav'n's so high you can't get o - ver, Heav'n's so

can't get un - der, And the heav'n's so wide you can't go round it, So you  
 un - der, And the heav'n is so wide, you  
 deep you can't get un - der, And the heav'n's so wide you

1. must come in at the door. Oh, door.  
 2. must come in the door, the door. — door, the door. —

must come in the door. door.

\* The "ragtime" in this Refrain might stamp it a rather modern song, for the older spirituals had only the ordinary syncopation and the "Scotch snap," although many of them have been "ragged" of late.



# Give Me Jesus

Mixed Voices

Andante espressivo

*mp*

*rall.* *a tempo*

1. Oh, when I come to die, Oh, when I come to die, Oh, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. At morn - ing when I rise, At morn - ing when I rise, At \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Dark mid - night was my cry, Dark mid - night was my cry, Dark \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. I heard the mourner say, I heard the mourner say, I \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*

*rall.* *a tempo*

He loves me, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ He \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*

He loves me, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ He \_\_\_\_\_

*mp* *rall.* *a tempo*

He loves me, \_\_\_\_\_ He \_\_\_\_\_

*For rehearsal only.*

*mp* *rall.* *a tempo* *sempre legato*

*cresc.* *mf*

when I come to die, }  
 morn - ing when I rise, } Give me Je - sus. \_\_\_\_\_ Give me Je - - sus, give me  
 midnight was my cry, }  
 heard the mourner say, }

loves me, my Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ *cresc.* Oh, give me Je - sus!

loves \_\_\_\_\_ me, my Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ Je - - sus. Oh,

loves, my \_\_\_\_\_ Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ Give me Je - sus, \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.* *mf*

*cresc.*



Je - - sus, You may have all this world, Give me Je - sus.

Oh, you may have all this world, Give me Je - - sus.

You may have all this world, Give me Je - - sus.

You may have this world, Give me Je - - sus.

Four and Twenty Elders  
Mixed Voices

Allegretto marcato

1. See four an' twen - ty el - ders on dere knees, See  
 2. Dey're bow - in' roun' de al - tar on dere knees, Dey're  
 3. See Gid - eon's ar - my bow - in' on dere knees, See  
 4. See Dan - iel 'mong the li - ons on his knees, See

fo' and twen - ty el - ders on dere knees, See  
 bow - in' roun' de al - tar on dere knees, Dey're  
 Gid - eon's ar - my bow - in' on dere knees, An' we'll all rise to - ged - der An'  
 Dan - iel 'mong de li - ons on his knees, See

ev - 'ry - bod - y on dere Yes, we'll

view the ris - ing sun; O Lord, have mer - cy, if you please!  
 Lord, O Lord, have

all rise to - ged - der; O Lord, have mer - cy, if you please!

*rall. poco*



# It's Me

Mixed Voices, Five Parts\*

Allegro moderato

It's me, — it's me, O — Lord,

Oh, my Lord, it's me, Lord, †

It's me, — O Lord,

Stand-in' in de need of prayer; it's me, — it's

My Lord, —

Stand-in' in de need of prayer, It's me, — O

Ped. \*

\* This number may be sung *a capella*, also by women only.

† The opening tenor phrase has been supplied by the arranger.



*mp*

me, O — Lord, Stand-in' in de need of prayer. Not my mud-der, but it's  
 Not my sis - ter, but it's

*mp*

It's It's me, O Lord,

Lord, In de need of prayer. Lord it's me,

*f*

*mp*

*Ad.* \*

me, O Lord, — Stand-in' in de need of prayer, — Not my brud-der, but it's  
 me, O Lord, — Stand-in' in de need of prayer, — Not my fa - der, but it's

me, Lord, — in de need of prayer. O Lord, it's It's me, it's me,  
 me, Lord, —

me, O Lord, Lord

*Ad.* \*

*Ad.* \*

*(Optional voice)* *pp* Lord!

*D.C.*

me, O Lord, Stand-in' in de need of prayer. prayer.  
 me, O Lord, Stand-in' in de need of prayer.

me oh, Lord, — Stand-in' in de need of prayer.  
 Lord,

it's me, — In de need of prayer. *D.C.*

*dim.* *p* *rall.* *pp*

*trem.*

*Ad.* \* *Ad.* \* *Ad.* \*



## Pharaoh's Army\*

Mixed Voices

Allegro con spirito

*p* *f*

1. If you want your souls con - vert - ed, You'd bet - ter be a - pray - ing To  
2. When — Mo - ses smote the wa - ter, The chil - dren all passed o - ver, And

turn back Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu! When the chil - dren were in bond - age They  
turned back Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu! When — Pha-raoh crossed the wa - ter, The

*f*

cried a - loud to heav - en To turn back Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu! To  
wa - ters came to - geth - er And drowned ol' Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu! And

*brill.* *p*

turn back Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu - jah! To turn back Pha-raoh's  
drowned ol' Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu - jah! And drowned ol' Pha-raoh's  
(Hal - le - lu! Hal - le - lu - jah!)

*f* *brill.*

ar - my, Hal - le - lu! To turn back Pha-raoh's ar - my, Hal - le -  
ar - my, Hal - le - lu! And drowned ol' Pha-raoh's ar - my, Hal - le -  
(Hal - le -  
Hal - le -

*f*

lu - jah! To turn back Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu!  
lu - jah! And drowned ol' Pha-raoh's ar-my, Hal - le - lu!  
lu, Hal - le - lu - jah!

\* It is of interest to observe that this tune divides itself into periods of fourteen quarter-notes instead of the usual sixteen.



By-and-By\*  
 Womens' Voices  
 (Optional Bass)

Allegro ma con espressione

*p* *Fine* ⊕

O by-and-by, — by-and-by, — I'm goin' to laydown my heav-y load. —

O by-and-by, — by-and-by, — I'm goin' to laydown my load.

*p a tempo* *D.C.*

1. {When I see heav'n, gwine sing an' shout, —  
 {Dere's no one dere gwine turn me out, — I'm goin' to lay down my heav-y load.

2. {O Christian can't you rise an tell, —  
 {Dat Je-sus He done all tings well? —

*mf SOLO* *rall.* *p a tempo*

(This phrase may be sung by a man's voice)

*mf* *rall.* *sfz* *a tempo* *p*

\* This number may be sung *a cappella*.  
 ⊕ Repeat the first time only.



# A Love-Feast in Heaven

Mixed Voices

Allegro moderato

*mp*

There's a love-feast in the heav-ens by - an' - by, — chil-lun, There's a

*mp*

Love - feast,

love - feast in the heav-ens by - an' - by.

1. Oh, run up, chil - lun,  
2. Old Sa - tan told me  
3. O' breth - ren, sis - ters

*f*

love - feast, *p* Love - feast,

get your crown, not to pray, There's a love-feast in the heav-ens by - an' - by. how d'you do?

And by your Sav-ior's He wants my soul at And does your love con -

*p* *f*

love - feast, *f*

side sit down, Judg-ment Day, There's a love-feast in the heav-ens by - an' - by. tin - ue true,

*poco rall.*

*f*



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

Mixed Voices

Allegro moderato

Oh, I know the Lord, — I know the Lord, —

I know the Lord's laid His hands on me. *Fine*

SOLO  
*f poco animato*

1. { Did ev' you see the like be - fore? I know the  
King Je - sus preach - ing to the poor!  
2. { Some seek the Lord, and don't seek right,  
They fool all day and pray at night,  
3. { My Lord has done just what He said,  
He's healed the sick, and raised the dead, *Tempo Primo*

*mf* *rall.* I know, I know the

1<sup>st</sup> Lord's laid His hands on me. 2<sup>d</sup> hands on me. Oh, *a tempo*  
*mf* *rall.* *mf*



# Can't You Live Humble?

Mixed Voices, Five Parts

*Allegro vivace*

*p* Can't you live hum - ble? Praise King Je - sus!  
*p* Hum - ble, hum - ble, Live

*pp* *Fine*  
*rall. molto* Can't you live hum - ble To the dy - ing Lamb?  
*rall. molto* *pp* hum - ble

*f*  
*a tempo* 1. { Light - ning flash - es, thun - ders roll, Come here, Je - sus, come here, please, Ev - 'ry - bod - y come and see: Came down here and talked to me, Hm  
*a tempo* 2. {  
*f* Live hum - ble, Live hum - ble Praise King Je - sus!

It makes me think of my poor soul	1.	2.
Oh, see me, Je - sus, on my	(omit)	knees!
A man's been here from Gal - i - lee,	(omit)	free!
He went a - way and left me	(omit)	

*p* *Hm* *Hm* *Hm* *Hm* *D.C.*



# Go Down, Moses

Mixed Voices

Poco allegro

*p* CHORUS

1. When Is - rael was in E - gypt's land; Op -  
 2. Thus saith the Lord, bold Mo - ses said, Let my peo - ple go. If  
 3. No more shall they in bond - age toil, Let

BASS SOLO

*mf* *f* (Melody) SOLO

*p* CHORUS

pressed so hard they could not stand,  
 not, I'll smite your first - born dead, Let my peo - ple go.  
 them come out with E - gypt's spoil,

*mf* *f*

Go down, Mo - ses, Way down in E - gypt's land,  
 Go down, Mo - ses

Maestoso *mp* *rall.* *a tempo* *ff*

Tell ole Pha - roh, Let my peo - ple go.  
 Tell Pha - roh, *rall.* *ff*

Tell, tell ole Pha - roh,

\* If there are enough voices the small notes may be added.

# Wonder Where is Good Ol' Daniel

Mixed Voices

Allegro guisto e sempre un poco staccato *cresc.*

1. Won - der where is good ol' Dan - iel, Won - der where is good ol' Dan - iel,  
 2. He was saved from roar - ing li - ons, He was saved from roar - ing li - ons,  
 3. By and by we'll go and meet him, By and by we'll go and meet him,

*p*

Way o - ver in the Prom - ised Land.  
 Won - der where is good ol' Dan - iel, In the Prom - ised Land.  
 He was saved from roar - ing li - ons, In the Prom - ised Land.  
 By and by we'll go and meet him, Way in the Prom - ised Land.  
 Way o - ver in the Prom - ised Land.

*f* *p*



# Let Us Cheer the Weary Traveller

Mixed Voices

Allegro moderato

Let us cheer the wear-y trav-el-ler a-long, Cheer the wear-y

*mf*

Let us cheer the trav-el-ler, cheer the

Let us cheer the wear-y trav-el-ler, cheer the

*mp*

Oh cheer the wear-y trav-el-ler

trav-el-ler, Let us cheer the wear-y trav-el-ler A-

trav-el-ler, Let us cheer the trav-el-ler

trav-el-ler, Let us cheer the wear-y trav-el-ler

on. Oh, cheer A-

long the heav'n-ly way. *Fine*

'long the heav'n-ly *rall.* way.

'long the heav'n-ly *rall.* way.

long the heav'n-ly way. *a tempo*

(SOLO) *mf*

1. I'll take my gos-pel

2. And if you meet with

**CHORUS**

**QUARTET** *mp*

And if my Sa- viour

Just keep your trust in

And I'll be- gin to blow, And if my Sa- viour helps

And tri- als on the way, Just keep your trust in Him,

trum- pet, And I will blow,

cross- es, A- long the way,

helps me, I'll blow wher- ev- 'r I go.

Je- sus And don't for- get to pray. *D.C.*

if my Sa- viour helps, Blow wher- ev- 'r I go.

keep your trust in Him, Don't for- get to pray.



# Poor Mourner\*

Mixed Voices, Five Parts  
with "Shouter"

Con spirito non troppo vivo

*mf* The rhythm should be sustained throughout with clock-like regularity

1. { Get out de pop - u - la - tion an' raise yo' voic - es high, Dere'll  
 H'ist up yo' at - tic win - ders an' let de mu - sic in, De  
 2. { Move up a - mong de mo' - ners, de sper - it gwine to fall; It's  
 Come, jine de gos - pel ar - my, no use a hang - in' back; De

*p*  
 The wheels come a - roll - in', I hear 'em so plain, I

1.  
 be a ju - bi - la - tion that'll lift yo' to de sky.  
 hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus is a - go - in' to be - (omit)  
 gwine de - scend like man - na an' re - fresh us one an' all.  
 train to our sal - va - tion is a - com - in' down de (omit)

know by de soun' it's de gos - pel train, (O yes,)

2. *p*  
 gin! Mo' - ner, Mo' - ner,  
 track. Mo' - ner, Mo' - ner,  
 train. Mo' - ner, Mo' - ner,  
 (Shouter) (Po' mo' - ner) (Melody) (Po' mo' - ner) (Po' mo' - ner)  
*f* *f* *f*

You shall be free, You shall be free,

*mf* *Melody* *f* *no rit* 1. 2.  
 Mo'n no mo' When de great day comes! comes.

*mf*  
 When de great day comes you shall be free. free.  
 You shall be free when de great day comes. (Po' mo' - ner!) comes.

*f* *f*  
 When de

\* Dynamic variation at the repeats may be made according to fancy.



# Hard Trials

Mixed Voices

Allegro moderato

1. Been a - lis' - nin' all de night long, Been a lis' - nin' all de  
 2. Lit - tle fox - es dey hab hide - holes, Lit - tle birds hab nests in  
 3. When your trab - blin' on de road - way, An' a - won - drin' if yer

*mp*

*mp* day, Been a lis' - nin' all de night long For to hear some sin - ner  
 trees, An' de Chris - tians hab a re - fuge, Sin - ners dont hab none o'  
 right Bet - ter keep yo' eye on Ca - naan, Its a bask - in' in de

(each stanza) O sin - ner

(Melody)

REFRAIN

Now is - n't dem hard tri - als,  
 pray dese light. Hard, - hard - tri - als, Is - n't dem  
 Hard, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Hard \_\_\_\_\_ tri - als,

great trib - u - la - tions? Is - n't dem hard \_\_\_\_\_  
 hard \_\_\_\_\_ tri - als, I am

*poco rall.*

1. *a tempo*

I'm boun' to leab dis lan', Now is - n't dem lan'.  
 tri - als? I'll leab dis lan'. lan'.  
 tri - als? I'm boun' to leab dis lan'. lan'.  
 boun' to leab dis lan'. lan'.



# Inching Along

Mixed Voices

Moderato

*mf* \*

Inch - in', Oh, keep a - inch-in' a - long, Keep a -

*mp*

Inch - in', inch - in', inch - in', Keep a - inch - in', Keep a -

inch - in' a - long, My Lord will come by an' by; Keep a -

inch - in', For de Lord will come — by an by. — Keep a -

*p* *rall.*

inch-in' a-long like a po' inch worm, My Lord will come by an' by.

*p* *rall.*

inch - in', inch-in', inch-in', For de Lord — will come.

inch and inch and inch a - long; My Lord will come by an' by, O we'll

inch by inch I sought de Lord My Lord will come by an' by, An' a

I — sought de Lord, — My Lord will come An' a

*mp*

I sought Him,

I sought de Lord, My Lord will come. —

inch and inch and inch a - long, — My Lord will come. —

inch by inch He blest my soul, —

inch by — inch — He blest me, My Lord will come by an' by.

He — blest — my soul, — My Lord will come.

De Lord blest my soul, He blest me.

*Melody*

*p* *rall.*

\* In the literature of folksong there is probably no more startling initial phrase than the above to be found, it has the melodic audacity in which Richard Strauss delights.



## Religion is a Fortune

Men's Voices \*

Allegretto con gioia

Oh, re - lig - ion is a for - tune, I ra - ly do be -

lieve, Oh, re - lig - ion is a for - tune, lieve, \_\_\_\_\_

lieve, \_\_\_\_\_

ra - ly do be - lieve. Oh, re - lig - ion is a for - tune, do be - lieve.

ra - ly do be - lieve. Oh, re - lig - ion is a for - tune, do be - lieve.

for - tune, \_\_\_\_\_ Whar Sab - baths have no end. ra - ly do be - lieve; \_\_\_\_\_ They have no end.

for - tune, \_\_\_\_\_ Whar Sab - baths have no end. ra - ly do be - lieve; \_\_\_\_\_ They have no end.

Allegro  
mp (Melody)

Whar yo' been, po' mo'n - er? Whar yo' been so long? Been a -

Whar yo' been, po' mo'n - er? Whar yo' been so long? Been a -

\* When the piano is used in the numbers for men's voices it should always be remembered that the music in the treble clef is to be played an octave lower than printed.



*rall.* *mp* Not

way down in de val-ley for to pray, An' I aint done pray-in'

*rall.* *mf* *a tempo* *mp* Not

Tempo primo

*f* *pp*

yet. Gwine to sed down in de king-dom, I ra-ly do be-  
 yet. Gwine to see my brud-deh Jo-nah, I ra-ly do be-

*mp* (Melody) *pp*

lieve, Gwine to walk a-bout in Zi-on, *mp*  
 lieve, Gwine to talk-a wid de an-gels, *mp*

lieve, \_\_\_\_\_ *(Melody)* I  
 lieve, \_\_\_\_\_ I

ra-ly do be-lieve. Gwine to see my sis-teh Ma-ry, My *p*  
 ra-ly do be-lieve. Gwine to see my Mas-sa Je-sus, My

do be-lieve. *f* *p* I

*ff* *p rit*

sis-teh, \_\_\_\_\_ *(Melody)*  
 Mas-sa, \_\_\_\_\_ Whar Sab-baths have no end.

*ff* *p rit*

ra-ly do be-lieve, \_\_\_\_\_ They have no end.



# Who Built the Ark?

Mixed Voices

Adapted

Allegro con umore *p*

1. No - ah, No - ah.  
2. Mo - ses, Mo - ses.  
3. Da - vid, Da - vid.

*p*

1. Tell me, who built the ark? \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Tell me, who gave the Laws? \_\_\_\_\_  
3. Tell me, who made the Psalms? \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

Broth-er No - ah built the ark.  
Broth-er Mo - ses gave the Laws.  
Broth-er Da - vid made the Psalms.

*p*

Who built the ark? Oh, tell me. Tell me, who built the ark? \_\_\_\_\_  
Who gave the Laws? Oh, tell me. Tell me, who gave the Laws? \_\_\_\_\_  
Who made the Psalms? Oh, tell me. Tell me, who made the Psalms? \_\_\_\_\_

*p* *f*

No - ah, No - ah, He sailed it for - ty days.  
Mo - ses, Mo - ses, He found 'em in the sky.  
Da - vid, Da - vid, He sang 'em to his harp.

*p* *f*

Oh, please tell me who? \*

\* Always begin the following stanza without *ritard* or interruption.

# Howdy?

Mixed Voices

Allegretto *p*

An' a how-dy, how-dy,  $\left. \begin{matrix} \text{broth-er,} \\ \text{sis-ter,} \\ \text{peo-ple,} \end{matrix} \right\}$  An' a how-dy, how de do? Hm \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *p*

I'm a do-in' might-y well, An' I wish that same to you. Hm \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

\* Proper names may be substituted.



# On Canaan Shore

Mixed Chorus, Quartet and Solos

Words and Tune adapted

Allegro moderato

(Quartet) 1. Sis - ter Cath-'rine, hold your light, Sis - ter Cath-'rine, hold your  
 (Chorus) 2. Broth-er Thom-as, hold your light, Broth-er Thom-as, hold your

Hold your light, Hold your light,

light, Sis - ter Cath 'rine,  
light, Broth - er Thom - as,  
light, Hold, hold your light On Ca - naan shore.

(SOLO)  
mp espressivo

(Tenor) 1. O - ver yon - der I hear soft mu - sic a - sound - in', O - ver  
 (Bass) 2. O - ver yon - der there's friends all wait - in' to meet me, O - ver

1. D.C. 2.  
 (Bass of Hold - Quartet)

yon - der I hear kind voi - ces a - call - in',  
 yon - der the good Lord's wait - in' to (omit) bless me.



QUARTET

3. Broth-ers all, oh hold your light, Broth-ers all, oh, hold your  
*mp*  
 Hold \_\_\_\_\_ your light, Hold \_\_\_\_\_ your  
 3. Broth-ers all, oh hold your light, Broth-ers all, oh, hold your  
*mp*  
 your light,

CHORUS with Quartet

light, Broth-ers all, oh,  
*mf*  
 light, — Hold, — hold your light, On Ca-naan  
*p*  
*mf*  
 Hold \_\_\_\_\_ your light, *p*

ALTO SOLO

*mf* *espressivo*  
 shore. O - ver yon-der there's no more troub-lin' of sor-row, O - ver

yon-der there's no more weep - in' of part - in'.  
 (ALTO of Quartet) Hold —

Soprano Solo Voice

O hold \_\_\_\_\_  
*p*  
 (Quartet) 4. Sis - ters all, oh, hold your light, Sis - ters all, oh,  
 Hold \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Sis - ters all, oh, hold your light, Sis - ters all, oh,  
*p*  
 Hold \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, — hold \_\_\_\_\_



your light, Oh, hold

*mf*

*(CHORUS and Quartet)*

hold your light, Sis - ters all, oh, hold your

your light, Hold, hold your

hold your light, Oh, Hold, your

your light, Oh, Hold, your

your light, hold your light.

*pp*

light, *rall.* *a tempo* *rit.*

light, your light — *p* *rit.*

light *rall.* *a tempo* On Ca - naan shore.

light *p*

### I'm Troubled in Mind

*Men's Voices*

*Moderato pp*

*(Both stanzas)* O Je - sus, I'm call - ing, O Je - sus, I'm call - ing

1. I'm trou - bled, I'm trou - bled, my Lord! If

2. O Je - sus, my Sa - viour, my Lord! When

*p Melody*

1. I'm trou - bled, I'm trou - bled in mind, If

2. O Je - sus, On Thee I'll de - pend, When

*pp* *f* *p rall.*

He'll help me, I call on Je - sus, my Lord.

Je - sus don't help me I sure - ly will die.

trou - bles are near me You'll be my true friend.

*cresc.* *mp* *rall.*

Je - sus don't help, I sure - ly will die.

trou - bles are near, You'll be my true friend.

\*If preferred, the bass may sing G<sup>#</sup> at close of last stanza.



# King Jesus is a-Listening

Men's Voices

Words adapted

Moderato ed espressivo

1. King Je - sus is a - lis - ten - ing, King  
 2. King Je - sus is a - wait - ing there, King  
 3. King Je - sus is a - stand - ing there, King

All day long, —

Je - sus is a - lis - ten - ing, King  
 Je - sus is a - wait - ing there, All day long, — King  
 Je - sus is a - stand - ing there, King

All night, all day.  
 mf All day long

Je - sus is a - lis - ten - ing, To hear some sin - ner pray.  
 Je - sus is a - wait - ing there, To lead you in - to light.  
 Je - sus is a - stand - ing there, Right by the o - pen door.

All day long, All night, all day.

# I'll Hear the Trumpet Sound

Men's Voices

Lento e solenne

Lord, — Lord, —

1. You may bu - ry me in the East, You may bu - ry me in the West, But I'll  
 2. Saints and Phar - i - sees in that day, They'll take wings and fly a - way, For to  
 3. Good old Chris - tians in that day, They'll take wings and fly a - way, For to

hear the trum - pet sound — on that morn - ing. —  
 hear, yes, I will hear the trum - pet sound, — sound.  
 (yes, for to)

hear the trum - pet sound on that morn - ing. —



*pp*

Lord, Lord!

Fa - ther Ga - bri - el in that day, He'll take wings and fly a -  
 In that dread - ful Judg - ment Day, I'll take wings and fly a -  
 Good old Preach - ers in that day, They'll take wings and fly a -

*mp*

*mf* *cresc.* *ff* *dim.*

For to hear the trum - pet sound on that  
 way, For to hear, yes, for to hear the trum - pet sound, —  
 For to hear the trum - pet sound on that

*p* *poco animato* *mp* *mf espress.*

morn - ing. — My Lord How I long — to  
 sound. — My Lord, Lord, my Lord! —  
 morn - ing. — *f* *poco animato* On that morn - ing, my Lord, — my, Lord! —

**Tempo Primo**

go to hear the trum - pet  
 go for to hear, go for to hear the trum - pet  
 Hear the sound, go for to  
 Hear the trum - pet

*ff* *dim.* *mp* *ff* *dim.* *mp* *pp*

sound on that morn - ing!  
 sound on that morn, on that morn - ing!  
 hear it sound on that morn - ing!  
 sound on that morn!



# I Ain't Gwine Study War No More

Men's Voices

*Allegro moderato*

*f*

Down by the

1. Gwine to lay down my bur - den,  
 2. Gwine to lay down my sword and shield,  
 3. Gwine to lay down my long white robe,

*mp*

Down,

Down,

*poco dim.*

riv - er-side, down by the riv - er-side, down by the

down,

down

down,

down

*p*

riv - er-side,

Down by the

Gwine to lay down my bur - den,  
 Gwine to lay down my sword and shield,  
 Gwine to lay down my long white robe,

*mp*

Down,

Down,

*dim.*

riv - er-side, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more.

*dim.*

*Più animato*

*mp*

I ain't gwine stud - y, I ain't gwine

I ain't gwine stud - y war no more, Ain't gwine stud - y war no

*Melody*



(Melody)

stud - y, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more, more,  
Ain't gwine stud - y war no more,

*mp*

I ain't gwine stud-y, I ain't gwine stud-y war no more, Ain't gwine stud-y war no

(Melody) *f* *rall. e dim.*

stud - y Ain't gwine stud-y war no more. more,  
Ain't gwine stud - y war no more.

### Run, Mary, Run

Men's Voices

*Allegro mp* run, ——— Oh run, oh run. (Melody) *p*

Run, Ma - ry, run, Ma - ry, run, Ma - ry, run Oh run, Ma - ry, run, I

*mf* *p* *f*

know the oth - er world is not like this. Fire in the east and  
I know the Jor - dan to cross for  
Mer - cy is near tho'

*mp* *rall.* *mp* *f*

fire in the west, gold with-out dross, heav - en is far, I know 'tis not like this.  
(Melody) I know the oth - er world is not like this.



# Sinner, Please Don't Let This Harvest Pass\*

Men's Voices

Andante

*p* Oh, no, no! Sin-ner,  
*mf* Sin-ner, please don't let this har-vest pass,

please don't let this har-vest pass, Oh, no, no! Sin-ner,  
*mf* Oh, no, no!

*f* please don't let this har-vest pass,  
 let it pass, dont let it pass,  
*And Melody mp*

*p* And die, Oh, no, no!  
 die, and lose your soul at las' *p rall.*  
*p* And die, and lose your soul at las'

*f* I know, I know by faith,  
 My God's a man of war,  
*a tempo*  
*f* I know,  
 My God,  
 1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives,  
 2. My God's a might-y man of war,

\* This tune sounds almost as Russian as the Volga Boatmen's Song.



I know, I know by faith he  
My God's a man of war, of

Oh, yes, — He lives, — my Re-deem - er  
Oh, yes, — My God — is a man of

He lives, my Re-deem - er  
My God is a man of

I know that my Re-deem-er lives, yes, He lives, my re-deem-er  
My God's a — might y man of war, man of war, might-y man of

*mp* *ff* *Melody* *rall.*

lives. — *a tempo* Don't let it pass, *non rit.* Oh, — no, no!  
war. — Sin-ner, please don't let this har-vest pass, *p*

Oh, please don't let this har-vest pass!

*mp* *p* *D.S.*

### Anchor in the Lord\*

Mixed Voices

Tempo giusto

An-chor, be-liev-er, an-chor, An - chor in the Lord, Throw your an-chor  
An - - - chor in the Lord, in the Lord, Oh, Throw your

An - chor, an - chor in — the Lord, broth-er,

an-y-way, An - chor in the Lord. *1st* Throw your an - chor  
*2d* an - chor in the Lord. Throw it to my dear moth-er's  
*Melody* *mp* fa-ther's door, An - chor in the sis-ter's  
Lord. Oh, Throw your an - chor

now, — An - chor now, in the Lord. *D.C. \*To close*  
Lord. Throw it to my dear moth-ers  
fa-ther's door, An - chor in the Lord. *rall.* Lord.  
sis-ter's  
now, broth-er, Throw your an chor now. Lord.

\* Here are remarkable key-changes for a folk tune: G minor to E $\flat$  major, to C minor, to G minor.



# Little Wheel A-Turnin'

Men's Voices

Moderato

In my heart, —

*p* *pp*

\* 1. Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart, — Dere's a  
 2. O I feel so ve - ry hap - py in my heart, — O I  
 3. O I don't feel no ways wear - y in my heart, — O I  
 4. O I feel like shout - in' glo - ry in my heart, — O I  
 5. I've a dou - ble 'ter - mi - na - tion in my heart, — I've a

*mp* *Melody*

In my heart, —

*p* *mf* *Melody* *p*

lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart,  
 feel so ve - ry hap - py in my heart,  
 don't feel no ways wear - y in my heart,  
 feel like shout - in' glo - ry in my heart,  
 dou - ble 'ter - mi - na - tion in my heart,

In my heart, — in my  
 Hap - py,

*mp* *Melody*

heart — Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart.

hap - py,

\* Slight rhythmic variations will be necessary in the different stanzas to accommodate the tune to the diction.

# Keep Me from Sinking Down

Mixed Voices

Allegretto espressivo

*p*

O — Lord, O my Lord, O — my good Lord! Keep me from sink - ing

*p* *Fine*

down! — O — my Lord! Keep me from sink - ing down!  
 O — Lord, O my Lord, O — my good Lord!



*mf animato* Tempo Primo

1. I tell you what I mean to do, Keep me from sink-ing down!  
 2. I bless the Lord I'm going to die, Keep me from sink-ing down!

*mf* *p*

*mf animato* Tempo Primo *D.C. al Fine*

I mean to go to heav-en too, Keep me from sink-ing down!  
 I'm going to judg-ment by an' by, Keep me from sink-ing down!

*mf* *p*

### Go, Mary, and Toll the Bell

Mixed Voices

*Moderato ma rubato* *pp*

Go, Ma-ry, and toll the bell, Toll the bell.  
 Go, John, and call the roll.

*mf* *pp*

Toll the bell.

*(Humming)* I thank God. *Allegro* *Fine*

*p* *Hm.* *Hm.* *f* *p*

1. Who's all them come dressed in white? They  
 Who's all them come dressed in red? They  
 2. Who's all them come dressed in blue? They  
 Who's all them come dressed in black? They

*p*

*Tempo primo* *D.C. al Fine*

must be the chil-dren of the Is-rael-ite; *Hm.* I thank God.  
 must be the chil-dren that a-Mo-ses led;  
 must be the chil-dren that has just come thro;  
 must be the mourn-ers that has just turned back. *Hm.* Thank God.







# Oh, Yes!

Men's Voices

Allegretto

Words and Tune adapted

*mf*

1. I'm a - tell - in' yo', mah bred - ren, a mor - tal fac', —  
 2. (I kin) see a ban' ob sil - ver a - round o' my wais',  
 3. (Jes yo') list - en, love - ly bred - ren, fo' dat - a aint all,  
 4. (An' dey'll) pin a styl - ash ha - lo right on - to mah haid,

*p* *mf*

Oh, yes! Oh, yes! Ef yo' wan' t' git t' heb - ben, don' yo'  
 Oh, yes! Oh, yes! An' de pleas - ant An - gel Ga - bel stan' - in'  
 Oh, yes! Oh, yes! Fo' I sho' c'd talk a - bout it long as  
 Oh, yes! Oh, yes! Dey'll be hand - in' out de an - gel - cake till

*Melody*

*p* *mf*

neb - ber look back, Oh, no! Oh, no! An' ef  
 face — to face, Oh, yes! Oh, yes! An' a  
 Pe - ter or Paul, Oh, yes! Oh, yes! Gwine t'  
 time — for baid, Oh, yes! Oh, yes! Wid a

*Melody*

*p* *mf*

eb - ber I git lan' - ed on de ap - po - site sho', Oh, yes!  
 palm - y leaf o' vic - a - try right in - a mah han', Oh, yes!  
 prom - e - nay a - roun — on dem gold - en street, Oh, yes!  
 eight - een car - rot crown — like a an - gel use, Oh, yes!

*Melody*

*mf*

Oh, yes! Aint a neb - ber com - in' he - ah fo' t' sing - a, no mo'.  
 Oh, yes! Jes' a - set - tin' by de pearl - y Gate a - way - in' mah fan.  
 Oh, yes! Wid de lit - tle gold - en slip - peps buck - led on - to mah feet.  
 Oh, yes! Stick a - roun' t'l I git fit - ted to mah cher - ry - bim shoes!



REFRAIN

For

*f* Oh, wait t'll I put on mah robe, Wait t'll I put on mah robe, Oh, (jes' yo'wait,)

*p* Jes' wait, jes' wait. ———

Oh, jes' wait! Oh, *p* 1, 2, 3 yes. ——— D.S. Last time

*f* wait t'll I put on mah robe Oh yes! *mf* 2. I kin yes. 3. Jes' yo' Oh, yes! 4. An' dey'll yes. ———

*p* jes' wait

Listen at de Angels Shoutin'

Mixed Voices

Allegro *mf*

1. { Oh where d'you think I found my soul? ——— I  
Be - fore I'd lay in Hell one day, ——— I'd

2. { Don't know what sin - ners stay here for; ——— When  
Come all, an' join the Heav'n-ly Band, ——— A -

*p* Lis-ten at de an-gels shout-in',

1. 2.

found my soul at Hell's dark door. ———  
sing and pray my soul a - way. ———  
they get home they'll cry no more. ———  
sing - in' in the Prom-is' Land. ———

*p* Lis-ten at de an-gels shout-in'. shout-in'. ———



**REFRAIN**

*mp* *>* way. blow.

Run all de way, Lord, Run all de way, Lord, —  
Blow, Ga - briel, blow, blow, Blow Ga - briel, blow, blow, —

*mp*

Run all de way, Lord, Run, run, — all de way, Lord.  
Blow, Ga-briel, blow, blow, Blow, Ga-briel, blow, — Ga-briel.

*f* *p*

Run all de way, my Lord, Lis-ten at de an-gels shout-in',  
Tell all de joy-ful news, Lis-ten at de an-gels shout-in',

*f* *p*

Run all de way, —  
Tell all de news, —

*f* *p* *cresc.* *sfz*

shout-in', shout-in', shout-in', shout-in', shout-in', shout-in'.

### Steal Away

Mixed Voices

*Andante* *p*

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

Steal a - way, — Steal a - way to Je - sus,

*p*

Steal a - way, —

*pp* *mp* *Fine*

Steal a - way home, I aint got long to stay here.

*pp* *mp*

Steal a - way home,



*Faster* *f* calis me, \_\_\_\_\_

1. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thun - der; The  
 2. Green trees are bend - ing, Poor sin - ners stand a - trem - bling; The  
 3. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the light - ning; The

*rit.* *ff* *a tempo* *espress.* *a tempo* *D.C.*

trum - pet sounds it in my soul: I ain't got long to stay here..

### I Got a Mother in de Heaven

Men's Voices

*Moderato* Out - shines, \_\_\_\_\_ out - shines, \_\_\_\_\_

I got a {moth - er} {fath - er} in de heav - en, Out - shines de sun, out - shines de  
 {sis - ter}

*mp* Out - shines, \_\_\_\_\_ out - shines, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ out - shines de sun. in heav'n out - *cresc.*

sun, \_\_\_\_\_ out - shines de sun. in heav - en, *cresc.*

\_\_\_\_\_ de sun. \_\_\_\_\_ I got a {moth - er} {fath - er} in de heav - en,  
 {sis - ter}

shines de sun *p* Far 'yond de moon. \_\_\_\_\_

*f* (Melody) Out shines de sun Way be - yond de moon. \_\_\_\_\_ *pp*

*mf* out shines de sun, Up - high, \_\_\_\_\_ 'yond de moon. \_\_\_\_\_



# Our Lord Heal' de Sick

Men's Voices

Allegro con spirito

1. Our Lord heal' de sick, gave sight to de blin', An' He made de  
 2. When de day come roun' we'll put on our wings, An' we'll wear a

1. Our Lord heal' de sick, gave sight to blin', An' He made de  
 2. When de day come roun' we'll put on wings, An' we'll wear a

He roll' de stone a-  
 We'll stan' and face de

*Melody*

crip-ple to walk an' talk; He roll' de stone from o-ver de  
 man-tle as white as snow; We'll stan' right up an' face to de

crip-ple walk an' talk; He roll' de stone from o-ver de  
 man-tle white as snow; We'll stan' right up an' face to de

way,  
 Eas', Oh, yes, oh, yes!

grave, An' He gave them com-mis-sion to fly, An' He  
 Eas', An' He gave us com-mis-sion to fly, An' He

*Melody*

grave, An' He gave them com-mis-sion to fly, (Broth-er Laz'-rus,) He—  
 Eas', An' He gave us com-mis-sion to fly, (Broth-er Laz'-rus,) He—

gave them com-mis-sion to fly, An' He gave them com-  
 gave us com-mis-sion to fly, An' He gave us com-

*Melody*

gave them wings to fly, (Si-mon Pe-ter,) He— gave them  
 gave us wings to fly, (Si-mon Pe-ter,) He— gave us

*Melody* **ff**

mis-sion to fly, An' He gave them com-mis-sion to fly.  
 mis-sion to fly, An' He gave us com-mis-sion to fly.

wings to fly, An' He— gave them, gave them wings to fly.  
 wings to fly, An' He— gave us, gave us wings to fly.



# Keep Your Lamps Trimmed

Mixed Voices

Con spirito  
mf marcato

Keep your lamps trimmed an' a - burn - ing, Keep your lamps trimmed an' a - burn - ing, Keep your lamps burn - ing, Keep your lamps burn - ing, This

Fine

burn - ing, Keep your lamps burn - ing, For this works' al - most done.

Don't get wear - y, don't get wear - y, This

D.C.

wear - y, don't get wear - y, For this work's al - most done.

# When the Bridegroom Comes

Men's Voices

Moderato

Oh when He  
Oh when He

1. I hope you'll all be read - y when the Bride-groom comes, I
2. Oh yes, we'll all be read - y when the Bride-groom comes, A -



comes in light— praise Him,  
in light! So— keep your lamp a-burn-ing And  
hope you'll all be read-y when He comes. So praise Him,  
bring-ing all the glo-ry when He

Praise Him! I tell you we'll be hap-py when He comes.  
don't you get a-wear-y, We'll all be hap-py then.  
Praise Him! Oh when the Bride-groom comes!

### Somebody's Knocking at Your Door

Mixed Voices

Moderato

Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door

1. Sounds like— Je - sus, O hark!  
2. He is— plead-ing, O hark!  
3. Won't you— heed Him? O hark!  
Knock-ing so soft.

Some-bod - y's knock - ing at your  
Knock - ing.  
Sounds like— Je - sus. Knock - ing  
He is— plead - ing.  
Won't you— heed Him?

O Sin - ner, *espress.*  
Knock-ing, knock-ing,  
door. Sounds like— Je - sus, why don't you  
He is— plead-ing, Oh,  
Won't you— heed Him? hear Him

an-swer? Sounds like Je - sus, like— Je - sus.  
(Melody) Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door. door; like— Je - sus.  
now, Knock - ing so soft. *rall.*



# Balm in Gilead

Men's Voices

Moderato *pp*

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad, a balm, a

*espressivo mp* There is a balm in Gil-e-ad, To make the wound-ed

balm, ————— There is a balm, a balm for the sin-sick

whole, There is a balm in Gill-e-ad, To heal the sin-sick

*pp*

soul. ————— There is a balm in Gil-e-ad, a balm, a

There is a balm,

soul, There is a balm in Gil-e-ad, To make the wound-ed

*rall.*

balm, ————— There is a balm, a balm for the sin-sick soul.

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

*a little faster*

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And  
 2. Don't ev - er feel dis - cour - aged, For  
 3. You can not preach like Pe - ter, You

*p*  
 Oh,



think my work is vain But then the Ho - ly  
 Je - sus is your friend, And if you lack for  
 can not pray like Paul, But you can speak for

yes, there's — balm!

Re - vives my soul a - gain. —  
 He'll ne'er re - fuse to end. —  
 And say, He died for all?" — *D.S.*

Spir - it Oh yes, — there's balm! —  
 knowl - edge Je - sus, *p* *rall.*  
 Oh, there is a

### Don't Call the Roll

Mixed Voices

Moderato

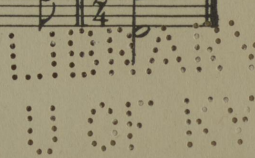
1. Don't call the roll — John Till I get there.  
 2. Don't ring them chime - bells, Till I get there.  
 3. Don't close the gate, — Lord Till I get there.

Don't call the roll — John Till I get there. —  
 Don't ring them chime - bells Till I get there. —  
 Don't close the gate, — Lord Till I get there. —

Oh Lord! — Oh, —

Aint that a pi - ty, Lord, Sin and a shame! — Sin - ner, Call on His name.

*p* *espress.*  
*poco rall.*  
*p*





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