

Spiritual and Gospel Songs

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Amazing Grace

traditional

A A D A
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
A Ama7 E E7
That saved a wretch like me.
A A7 D A
I once was lost, but now am found,
F#m E7 D A
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace, that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

John Newton, 1779

AMAZING GRACE

The musical score is written in 3/4 time. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a simple harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal melody is written in the treble clef and follows the lyrics. The key signature has one sharp (F#), indicating D major or B minor. The score is divided into two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

traditional (My Chains Are Gone by Chris Tomlin and Louis Giglio 2006)

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast.
KJV: King James Version Ephesians 2:8-9

A A D A
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
that
A Ama7 E E7
saved a wretch like me.
A A7 D A
once was lost, but now am found, was
F#m E7 D A
blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace, that taught my heart to
fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.



D D A A
My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my
D D A A
Savior has ransomed me. And like a
D D A A
flood, His mercy rains unending
Bm E7 A A
love, amazing grace.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

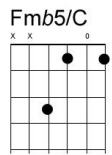
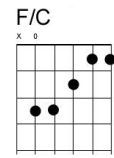
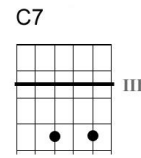
When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

repeat my chains are gone

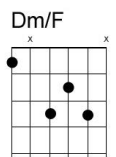
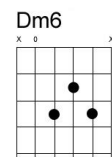
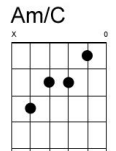
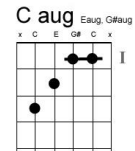
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see

Ave Maria by Franz Schubert (1825)

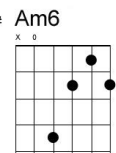
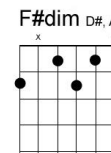
C C C C7 F/C Fm-5/C C C



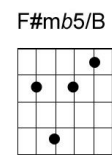
C Am6 C/G G7 Am/C Am/C Dm/F G7 C C
 A ve Ma ri a Gra ti a ple na
 Caug Am/C F#m-5/B B7 Dm6 Dm6 Am Am6
 Ma ria, gratia ple na Ma ria, gratia ple na
 G/B A7 G D7 G G
 Ave, ave dominus Dominus tecum



G7 G7 C/G C/G G7 G7 Am Am
 Bene dicta tu in mulieribus Et benedic tus
 G E Dm Dm Dm/F F#dim G G7
 Et benedictus fructus ventris Ventris tui, Jes u
 C Am6 C/G G7 C C
 A ve Ma ri a
 C C7 F/C Fm-5/C C C



C Am6 C/G G7 Am/C Am/C Dm/F G7 C C
 Sanc ta Ma ri a Ma ter Dei
 Caug Am/C F#m-5/B B7 Dm6 Dm6 Am Am6
 O ra pro nobis peccatori bus Ora, ora pro nobis
 G/B A7 G D7 G G
 Ora, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,



G7 G7 C/G C/G G7 G7 Am Am
 Nunc, et in hora mortis in hora mortis no strae
 G E Dm Dm Dm/F F#dim G G7
 in hora mortis, mortis nostrae, in hora mortis no strae
 C Am6 C/G G7 C C
 A ve Ma ri a
 C C7 F/C Fm-5/C C C

Babylon

by Phillip Hayes (1786)

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ G F $Am_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 By the waters, the waters of Ba by lon
 $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ G F $Am_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 We lay down and wept, and wept, for thee Zi on
 $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ G F $Am_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 And we re mem ber, thee remember, thee remember thee, Zi on

By the wa - ters, the wa - ters of Ba - by - lon, We sat down and

wept, and wept, for thee Zi - on. We re-mem-ber, We re-mem-ber, We re-mem-ber

thee Zi - on.

3-part round Jewish

1 By - the wa - ters, the wa - ters of Ba - by-lon

2 We sat down and wept, and wept, for thee, Zi-on, and

3 We re - mem-ber, we re - mem - ber, we re - mem-ber thee, Zi-on.

Church in the Wildwood traditional

G
 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more
 G $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7$ G
 There's a church in the valley in the wild wood, no lovelier spot in the dale,
 C G $D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 No place is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale Oh

G
 come, come, come, come
 $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Come to the church in the wild wood
 $D7$ G
 Oh, come to the church in the vale
 C G
 No spot is so dear to my childhood
 $D7$ D $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 As the little brown church in the vale

How sweet on a clear sabbath morning
 To listen to the clear ringing bells
 Its gongs so sweetly are calling
 Oh, come to the church in the dell

Oh, come to the church in the wildwood
 To the trees where the wildflowers bloom
 Where the parting hymn will be chanted
 We will weep by the side of the tomb

There, close by the church in the valley
 Lies one that I love so well
 She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, neath the willow
 Disturb not her rest in the dell

How sweet on a clear sabbath morning
 To list to the clear ringing bell,
 It's tones so sweetly are calling
 Oh, come to the church in the vale

There, close by the side of that loved one
 Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom
 When the farewell hymn shall be chanted
 I shall rest by her side in the tomb

From the church in the valley by the wildwood
 When day fades away into night
 I would fain from this spot of my childhood
 Wing my way to the mansions of light

Come and Go with Me traditional

C C7 F C
Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land.

C(½) Em(½) Am Fm6 G7
Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound.

C C7 F D7
Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land

C G7 C(½) F(½) C(½) G7(½)
With me to that land where I'm bound.

There ain't no kneelin' in that land, there ain't no kneelin' in that land

There ain't no kneelin' in that land where I'm bound

There ain't no kneelin' in that land, there ain't no kneelin' in that land

Kneelin' in that land where I'm bound.

They'll be singin' in that land, voices ringin' in that land.

They'll be freedom in that land where I'm bound

They'll be singin' in that land, they'll be singin' in that land

Freedom in that land where I'm bound

C C C C
Well I'm gonna walk the streets of glory on that great day in the mornin'
G7 G7 G7 G7

I'm gonna walk the streets of glory on that great day in the mornin'

C C7 F F#dim7
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory, I'm gonna put on the shoes that's holy

C G7 C(½) F(½) C(½) G7(½)
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory, Hallelu

Don't you want to hear the children singin' on that great day in the mornin'

Don't you want to hear the children singin' on that great day in the mornin'

Don't you want to hear all the children singin', big ol' bells a-ringin'

Don't you want to hear all the children singin', Hallelu

Don't you want to stand in the line together on that great day in the mornin'

Don't you want to stand in the line together on that great day in the mornin'

Don't you want to stand in the line together, shake hands with one another

Don't you want to stand in the line to-gether, Hallelu

C C7 F C
Come and go **with** me to that **land**, come and go **with** me to that **land**
Well I'm gonna **walk** the streets of **glory** on that **great** day in the **mornin'**

C Am F G
Come and go **with** me **with** me to that **land**
Well I'm gonna **walk** the streets of **glory** One of these **days**

C C7 F F#dim7
Come and go **with** me to that **land**, come and go **with** me to that **land**
Well I'm gonna **walk** the streets of **glory**, I'm gonna **put** on my shoes that's **Holy**

C G7 C(½) F(½) C(½) G7(½)
I'm gonna **walk** the streets of **glory**, I'm gonna **put** on my shoes that's **Holy**

C G7 C(½) F(½) C(hold)
With me to that **land** where I'm **bound**.
Walk the streets of **glory** one of these **days**

C G7 C(½) F(½) C(hold)
With me to that land where I'm bound.

Day by Day

by Stephen Schwartz (1971) (from "Godspell")

Fma7 Gm7 Fma7 Gm7
Day by day, day by day
Bbma7 Am7 Gma7 Gma7
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray
Em A Em A
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly
Dm G Cma7 Cma7
Follow thee more nearly, day by day

Fma7 Gm7 Fma7 Gm7
Day by day, day by day
Bbma7 Am7 Gma7 Gma7
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray
Em A Em A
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly
Dm G Cma7 Fma7
Follow thee more nearly, day by day
Cma7 Fma7 Ama7
Day by day by day by day by day.

Dona Nobis Pacem traditional

F *C7* *F* *C7*
Dona nobis pacem pacem
Bb *F* *C7* *F*
Dona nobis pa cem

#376: Dona Nobis Pacem (Give Us Peace)

1

Words: Trad. Latin
Music: Traditional

A-B-C Round

1 A

Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem. Do - na no - bis

7 B

pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem. Do - na

14 C

no - bis pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem.

21

no - bis pa - cem.

Down by the Riverside traditional

G G
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
G G
Down by the riverside
D D7
Down by the riverside
G G
Down by the riverside
G G
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
G G
Down by the riverside
Am D7 G G7
Ain't gonna study war no more

C C
I ain't gonna study war no more
G G
I ain't gonna study war no more
D7 D7 G G7
Study war no more
C C
I ain't gonna study war no more
G G
I ain't gonna study war no more
D7 D7 G G7
Study war no more

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand

Gonna put on my long white robe

Gonna put on my starry crown

Gonna put on my golden shoes

Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace

Gonna shake hands around the world

Down to the River to Pray traditional

E E E E
 As I went down to the river to pray
 B $B7$ E $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Studying about that good old way, and
 $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ E E E
 who shall wear, the starry crown?
 B A E E
 Good Lord, show me the way

B $B7$ E E
 O sisters let's go down
 E A A E
 Let's go down, come on down
 B $B7$ E E
 O sisters let's go down,
 A A E E
 down to the river to pray

As I went down to the river to pray
 Studying about that good old way
 And who shall wear the robe and crown?
 Good Lord show me the way

O brothers lets go down
 Let's go down come on down
 O brothers lets go down
 down to the river to pray

As I went down to the river to pray
 Studying about that good old way
 And who shall wear the star and crown?
 Good Lord show me the way

O fathers lets go down
 Let's go down, Come on down
 O fathers lets go down
 down to the river to pray

As I went down to the river to pray
 Studying about that good old way
 And who shall wear the robe and crown?
 Good Lord show me the way

O mothers lets go down
 Come on down don't you wanna go
 down?
 O Mothers lets go down
 down to the river to pray

As I went down to the river to pray
 Studying about that good old way
 And who shall wear the star and crown?
 Good Lord show me the way

O sinners lets go down
 Lets go down, come on down
 O sinners lets go down
 down to the river to pray

As I went down to the river to pray
 Studying about that good old way
 And who shall wear the robe and crown?
 Good Lord show me the way

Dry Bones traditional

A A E7 A
 Ezekiel connected them dry bones,
Bm7 Bm7 E7 A
 Ezekiel connected them dry bones,
A A E7 A
 Ezekiel connected them dry bones,
Bm7 E7 A A
 I hear the word of the Lord!

E E B7 E
 Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.
B B F#7 B
 Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.
E E B7 E
 Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.
F#m7 B7 E E
 I hear the word of the Lord!

A A E7 A
 The toe bone's connected to the foot bone.
Bm7 Bm7 E7 A
 The foot bone's connected to the ankle bone.
A A E7 A
 The anklebone's connected to the leg bone.
A# A# F7 A#
 The leg bone's connected to the knee bone.
B B F#7 B
 The knee bone's connected to the thigh bone.
C C G7 C
 The thighbone's connected to the hip bone.
C# C# G#7 C#
 The hipbone's connected to the back bone.
D D A7 D
 The backbone's connected to the shoulder bone.
D# D# A#7 D#
 The shoulder bone's connected to the neck bone.
E E B7 E
 The neck bone's connected to the head bone.
F#m7 B7 E E
 I hear the word of the Lord!

E E B7 E
 Your head bone disconnected from your neck bone.
D# D# A#7 D#
 Your neck bone disconnected from your back bone.
D D A7 D
 Your back bone disconnected from your hip bone.
C# C# G#7 C#
 Your hip bone disconnected from your thigh bone.
C C G7 C
 Your thigh bone disconnected from your knee bone.
B B F#7 B
 Your knee bone disconnected from your leg bone.
A# A# F7 A#
 Your leg bone disconnected from your ankle bone.
A A E7 A
 Your ankle bone disconnected from your foot bone.
A A E7 A
 Your foot bone disconnected from your toe bone.
D6 E7 A A
 I hear the word of the Lord!
Bm7 E7 A A
 I hear the word of the Lord

E E B7 E
 Them bones, them bones gonna walk around.
B E F#7 B
 Them bones, them bones gonna walk around.
E B B7 E
 Them bones, them bones gonna walk around.
F#m7 B7 E E
 I hear the word of the Lord!

Early in the Morning by Paul Stookey (1962)

Well early in the morning, about the break of day,
A C#m C#m Bm
I asked the Lord, "Help me find my way!"
E7(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2)
Help me find my way to the promised land
A(1/2) D(1/2) F#m F#m B7
This lonely body needs a helping hand
B7 A F#m C#m
I asked the Lord to help me please
E7(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A
find my way.

When the new day's a dawning, I bow my head in prayer.
A C#m C#m Bm
I pray to the Lord, "Won't you lead me there?"
E7(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2)
Won't you guide me safely to the Golden Stair?
A(1/2) D(1/2) F#m F#m B7
Won't you let this body your burden share?
B7 A F#m C#m
I pray to the Lord, "Won't you lead me please,
E7(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A
lead me there?".

When the judgement comes to find the world in shame
A C#m C#m Bm
When the trumpet blows won't you call my name?
E7(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2)
When the thunder rolls and the heavens rain
A(1/2) D(1/2) F#m F#m B7
When the sun turns black, never shine again
B7 A F#m C#m
When the trumpet blows, won't you call me please,
E7(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A
call my name!.

Empty Mansion

music by Clarence A. Luttrell (1939) and lyrics by
Mrs. Beuna Ora Bryant Karnes (1939)

C *C* *F* *C*
Here I labor and toil as I look for a home
C *C* *G* *G7*
Just a humble abode among men
C *C* *F* *C*
While in Heaven a mansion is waiting for me
C *D7* *G* *G*
And a gentle voice pleading come in

C *C* *F* *C*
There's a mansion now empty just waiting for me
C *C* *G* *G7*
At the end of life's trouble some way
C *C* *F* *C*
Many friends and dear loved ones will welcome me there
C *D7* *G* *G*
Near the door of that mansion someday

Ever thankful am I that my Savior and Lord
Promised unto the weary sweet rest;
Nothing more could I ask than a mansion above,
There to live with the saved and the blest.

When my labor and toiling have ended below
And my hands shall lie folded in rest,
I'll exchange this old home for a mansion up there
And invite the arch angel as guest.

Eternal Father, Strong to Save, lyrics by William

Whiting, music by John B. Dykes (1861)

C Cma7 F C_(1/2) G_(1/2)
Eternal Father, strong to save Whose
Am7_(1/2) D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Gsus4_(1/2) Dsus4_(1/2) D_(1/2) G
arm hath bound the rest less wave, Who
G7 C A7 D_(1/2) B_(1/2)
bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its
Em_(1/2) B7_(1/2) Em_(1/2) D7_(1/2) Em_(1/2) B7_(1/2) Em
own ap point ed li mits keep; Oh
C7 F D7 G_(1/2) G7_(1/2)
hear us when we cry to Thee, For
C_(1/2) D7_(1/2) C G7 C
those in peril on the sea!

O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Ezekiel Saw the Wheel traditional

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G G $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Ezekiel saw the wheel, way up in the middle of the air
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G $C\#dim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Ezekiel saw the wheel, way in the middle of the air
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#dim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 And the big wheel run by faith and the little wheel run by the grace of God
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G $C\#dim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
 A wheel in a wheel, way up in the middle of the air

Some go to church to sing and shout, way in the middle of the air
 Before six months they've shouted out, way in the middle of the air

Let me tell you what a hypocrite'll do, way in the middle of the air
 He'll talk about me, he'll talk about you, way in the middle of the air

Don't pray for things that you don't need, way in the middle of the air
 The Lord don't like no sin and greed, way in the middle of the air

I'll tell you friend what you need to do, way in the middle of the air
 Joint that fellowship two by two, way in the middle of the air.

There's one thing sure that you can't do, way in the middle of the air
 You can't serve God and Satan too, way in the middle of the air

One of these days about twelve o'clock, way in the middle of the air
 This old world's gonna reel and rock, way in the middle of the air

Ezekiel Saw the Wheel

African American Spiritual



Farther Along traditional

D *D D7 G* *D D*
 Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder
D *D D E7* *A A A7*
 Why it should be thus all the day long
D *D D7 G* *D D*
 While there are others living about us
D *D Bm A7* *D D*
 Never molested though in the wrong

Farther along we'll know more about it,
 Farther along we'll understand why;
 Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
 We'll understand it all by and by.

Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,
 Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,
 When there are many living in comfort,
 Giving no heed to all I can do.

Tempted and tried, how often we question
 Why we must suffer year after year,
 Being accused by those of our loved ones,
 E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

Often when death has taken our loved ones,
 Leaving our home so lone and so drear,

Then do we wonder why others prosper,
 Living so wicked year after year.

"Faithful till death," saith our loving Master;
 Short is our time to labor and wait;
 Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,
 When we shall pass the heavenly gate.

Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior,
 Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;
 Then we will meet those gone on before us,
 Then we shall know and understand why.

Musical score for "Farther Along" in G major, 3/4 time. The score includes guitar chords and lyrics for the first verse and chorus.

Verse 1:
 Temp-ted and__ tried, we're oft made to won - der Why it should be thus
 all the day long, While there are__ o - thers li - ving a - bout us,
 ne - ver mo - les - ted, though in the wrong. Far - ther a - long we'll
 know all a - bout it, far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why;
 Cheer up my__ bro - thers, live in the sun - shine, We'll un - der - stand it
 all by and bye.

Give Me That Old Time Religion traditional

G G
Give me that old-time religion
 $D7$ G
Give me that old-time religion
 $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $G7(\frac{1}{2})$ C
Give me that old - time religion
 $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D7(\frac{1}{2})$ G
It's good enough for me

It makes me love everybody, it makes me love everybody
It makes me love everybody, and it's good enough for me

Well it was good enough for my mama, it was good enough for my papa
It was good enough for my sister, and it's good enough for me

It was good for the Hebrew children, it was good for the Hebrew children
It was good for the Hebrew children, and it's good enough for me

Makes me love everybody makes me love everybody
Makes me love everybody, and it's good enough for me

It will do when the world's on fire, it will do when the world's on fire
It will do when the world's on fire, and it's good enough for me.

It will do me when I'm dying, it will do me when I'm dying
It will do me when I'm dying, it's good enough for me

It will take us all to heaven it will take us all to heaven
It will take us all to heaven it's good enough for me

Go Down Moses traditional



Am_(1/2) E7_(1/2) Am
 When Isra el was in Egypt's land
E7 Am
 Let my people go
Am_(1/2) E7_(1/2) Am
 Oppressed so hard they could not stand
E7 Am
 Let my people go

Am Dm E7 E7
 Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's
 land
Am Am E7 Am
 Tell old Pharaoh, Let my people go

Am_(1/2) E7_(1/2) Am
 So Moses went to Egypt's land
E7 Am
 Let my people go
Am_(1/2) E7_(1/2) Am
 To make old Pharaoh understand
E7 Am
 Let my people go

Am_(1/2) E7_(1/2) Am
 Thus spake the Lord, bold Moses said,
E7 Am
 "Let my people go,
Am_(1/2) E7_(1/2) Am
 If not, I'll strike your first born dead
E7 Am
 "Let my people go"

God's Gonna Cut You Down (Run On)

traditional)

Am Am
You can run on for a long time,
Am Am
Run on for a long time,
Am Am
Run on for a long time,
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) Em_(1/2) Am_(1/2)
Sooner, or later, God'll cut you down.
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) Em_(1/2) Am_(1/2)
Sooner, or later, God'll cut you down.

Go and tell that long tongue liar,
Go and tell that midnight rider,
Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter,
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down.
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down.

Am Am
Well my goodness gracious, let me tell you the news.
Am Am
My heads been wet with the midnight dew.
Am Am
I've been down on bended knee,
Am Am
Talkin to the man from Galilee.

He spoke to me in a voice so sweet,
I thought I heard the shuffle of angels feet.
He called my name and my heart stood still,
When He said "John go do my will" (No chord on "John go do my will")

You can throw your rock, hide your hand,
Workin' in the dark against your fellow man.
But as sure as God made black and white,
What's done in the dark, will be brought to the light.

Going Home

music by Antonin Dvorak (1893) and lyrics by William Arms Fisher and Ken Bible (2000)

A A A₍₂₎ E7sus₍₁₎ A
 Going home, go ing home,
 D6₍₂₎ A/E₍₁₎ E7/B₍₂₎ A/C#₍₁₎ D6 E
 I'm just go ing home.
 A A₍₂₎ A/B C# D₍₂₎ D/C#₍₁₎
 Quiet-like, slip away-
 Bm/D₍₂₎ Dma7₍₁₎ E₍₂₎ D/E₍₁₎ D/A A
 I'll be go ing home.

D D E D₍₂₎ D/C#₍₁₎
 It's not far, just close by;
 Bm7 C#m7 Dma7 Bm6/D
 Jesus is the Door;
 Bm7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7₍₂₎ F#m7/E₍₁₎
 Work all done, laid aside,
 D₍₂₎ Bm7₍₁₎ C#m7 D+9₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ Esus₍₂₎ E₍₁₎
 Fear and grief no more.

A C#m/A# A/G# D/F#
 Friends are there, waiting now.
 Dm6/F₍₂₎ Dm(ma7)/F₍₁₎ A/E D6 E
 He is waiting, too.
 A A/G# F#m₍₂₎ Bm/D₍₁₎ C#
 See His smile! See His hand!
 Bm/D₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ E7₍₂₎ E9₍₁₎ A A
 He will lead me through.

Morning Star lights the way;
 Restless dream all done;
 Shadows gone, break of day,
 Life has just begun.
 Every tear wiped away,
 Pain and sickness gone;
 Wide awake there with Him!
 Peace goes on and on!
 Going home, going home,
 I'll be going home.
 See the Light! See the Sun!
 I'm just going home.

Gospel Train (Get on Board Little Children)

by John Chamberlin (1863)

^G ^G ^C ^D
The gospel train's a coming, I hear it just at hand
^G ^C ^{G(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
I hear the wheels a rumbling and rolling through the land

^C ^C ^G ^G
Get on board little children, get on board little children
^C ^C ^{G(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
Get on board little children, there's room for many a more

I hear that train a coming, she's coming round the curve
Loosened all her steam and brakes, straining every nerve

The fare is cheap and all can go, the rich and poor are there
No second class aboard this train, no difference in the fare

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

I hear the bell and whistle, the coming round the curve;
She's playing all her steam and pow'r and straining every nerve

No signal for another train to follow on the line
O, sinner, you're forever lost, if once you're left behind.

Don't cha hear that train a-comin', comin' around the curve,
Stoppin' at ev'ry station, strainin' every nerve?

You better get your ticket ready, prepare to get on board,
My station's gonna be changed, after a while.

Daylight Train is coming, it's whistling round the bend
It'll take you all around the world and bring you home again

Daylight train's a good train, the best train on the track
No matter where you travel, it always brings you back

It'll take you through the morning and through the afternoon
Never stops running till the rising of the moon

Go Tell It On The Mountain traditional

*D*_(½) *Dma7*_(½) *D7* *Bm* *Bm* *Em*_(½) *Em7*_(½) *A*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D*_(½) *Dma7*_(½) *D* *First Verse*

When I was a sinner, I prayed both night and day.

*D*_(½) *Dma7*_(½) *D7* *F#m* *Bm* *E* *E7* *A* *A7*

I asked the Lord to help me, and he showed me the way.

When I was a seeker I thought both night and day.

I asked my Lord to help me and he taught me to pray.

He made me a watchman upon the city wall.

And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

D *D* *Bm* *D* *Em* *A* *F#m* *G*_(½) *A7*_(½) *Chorus*

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hill and every where

D *F#7* *G* *G* *A7* *D* *A7* *D* *A7*

Go tell it on the mountain, to let my people go.

D *D* *Bm* *D* *G* *A7* *D* *A* *Second Verse*

Who's that yonder dressed in red? Let my people go.

D *D* *Bm* *Bm* *Em* *Em7* *A7* *A7*

Must be the children that Moses led. Let my people go.

D *D* *D7* *D7* *G* *G* *Em* *Em7*

Who's that yonder dressed in red? Must be the children that Moses led.

D *D* *G* *G* *A7* *D* *A7* *D* *A7*

Go tell it on the mountain, to let my people go.

Who's that yonder dressed in white? Let my people go.

must be the children of the Israelites. Let my people go.

Who's that yonder dressed in white? Must be the children of the Israelites.

Go tell it on the mountain, to let my people go.

Who's that yonder dressed in black? Let my people go.

Must be the hypocrites turnin' back. Let my people go.

Who's that yonder dressed in black? Must be the hypocrites turnin' back.

Go tell it on the mountain, to let My people go.

D *D* *Bm* *D* *Em* *A* *F#m* *G*_(½) *A7*_(½) *Final Chorus*

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hill and every where

D *F#7* *G* *G* *A7* *D* *D* *A7* *A7* *G* *A* *D*

Go tell it on the mountain, to let my people go.

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night, *Christmas Lyric*
Behold, throughout the heavens, there shone a holy light.

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo, above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth!

Down in a lonely manger the humble Christ was born.
And God sent our salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Gospel Train (Get on Board Little Children)

by John Chamberlin (1863)

^G ^G ^C ^C
The gospel train's a coming, I hear it just at hand
^C ^G ^{G(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
I hear the wheels a rumbling and rolling through the land

^C ^C ^G ^G
Get on board little children, get on board little children
^C ^C ^{G(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
Get on board little children, there's room for many a more

I hear that train a coming, she's coming round the curve
Loosened all her steam and brakes, straining every nerve

The fare is cheap and all can go, the rich and poor are there
No second class aboard this train, no difference in the fare

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

I hear the bell and whistle, the coming round the curve;
She's playing all her steam and pow'r and straining every nerve

No signal for another train to follow on the line
O, sinner, you're forever lost, if once you're left behind.

Don't cha hear that train a-comin', comin' around the curve,
Stoppin' at ev'ry station, strainin' every nerve?

You better get your ticket ready, prepare to get on board,
My station's gonna be changed, after a while.

Daylight Train is coming, it's whistling round the bend
It'll take you all around the world and bring you home again

Daylight train's a good train, the best train on the track
No matter where you travel, it always brings you back

It'll take you through the morning and through the afternoon
Never stops running till the rising of the moon

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

traditional

D *D_(1/2)* *D#dim7_(1/2)*
He's got the whole world, in His hands. He's got the
A *A7*
whole wide world, in His hands. He's got the
D *D_(1/2)* *D#dim7_(1/2)*
whole world, in His hands. He's got the
A_(1/2) *A7_(1/2)* *D_(1/4)* *A7_(1/4)* *D_(1/2)*
whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and rain right in His hands
He's got stars and the moon right in His hands
He's got the wind and rain right in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the fish of the sea in His hands
He's got the fish of the sea in His hands
He's got the fish of the sea in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands.
He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands.
He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the gamblin' man right in His hands
He's got the lyin' man right in His hands
He's got the crap shootin' man in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got you and me brother, in His hands.
He's got you and me sister, in His hands.
He's got you and me brother, in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody here, in His hands.
He's got everybody here right in His hands.
He's got everybody here, in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

Hymn by Paul Stookey, Karen Gold, and James Mason (1968)

Gm *Dsus2*
 Sunday morning, very bright, I read your book by colored light
Em7(½) *A7sus4(¼)* *A7(¼)* *D*
 That came in through the pretty window picture.

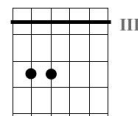
D *Dmaj7*
 I visited some houses where they said that you were living
D7 *G*
 And they talked a lot about you and they spoke about your giving.
Gm *Dsus2*
 They passed a basket with some envelopes; I just had time to write a
Em7(½) *A7sus4(¼)* *A7(¼)* *D* *Am7* *D*
 note and all it said was "I believe in you."

D *Dmaj7*
 Passing conversations where they mentioned your existence
D7 *G*
 And the fact that you had been replaced by your assistants.
Gm *Dsus2*
 The discussion was theology, and when they smiled and turned to me,
Em7(½) *A7sus4(¼)* *A7(¼)* *D* *Am7* *D* *Am7* *D*
 all that I could say was "I believe in you."

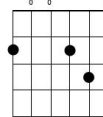
D *Dmaj7*
 I visited your house again on Christmas or Thanksgiving
D7 *G*
 And a balded man said you were dead but the house would go on living.
Gm *Dsus2*
 He recited poetry and as he saw me stand to leave he
Em7(½) *A7sus4(¼)* *A7(¼)* *D* *Dma7* *D7*
 Shook his head and said I'd never find you

G(½) *Gm* *D*
 My mother used to dress me up, and while my dad was sleeping,
Em7(½) *A7sus4(¼)* *A7(¼)* *D*
 We would walk down to your house without speaking.

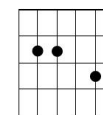
Gm



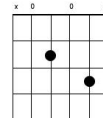
Dsus2



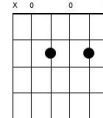
Em7



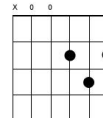
A7sus4



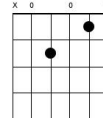
A7



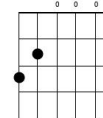
D



Am7



G major



His Eye is on the Sparrow

words by Civilla D. Martin and
music by Charles H. Gabriel (1905)

C G₍₁₎ C₍₅₎ F C
 Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come
 A7 Dm₍₁₎ Fm6₍₅₎ Dm7₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C₍₅₎ G7₍₁₎
 Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, When
 C C₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C₍₃₎ C7₍₃₎ F₍₂₎ A7₍₁₎ Dm₍₃₎
 Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He: His
 G₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C G₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C₍₅₎ G7₍₁₎
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
 C₍₃₎ C7₍₃₎ F₍₃₎ Fm₍₃₎ C₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C₍₅₎ G7₍₁₎
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me. I

G₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C G₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C₍₅₎ G7₍₁₎
 I sing because I'm happy,. I sing because I'm free, for His
 C₍₃₎ C7₍₃₎ F C₍₃₎ G7₍₃₎ C D
 For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
 And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
 Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
 When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
 I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

In The Garden

by Charles Austin Miles (1912)

G *G* *G* *G*
I come to the garden alone
C *C* *G* *G*
While the dew is still on the ro ses
D *D* *G* *Em*
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear
A *A7* *D*₍₁₎ *Dma7*₍₁₎ *Gdim7*₍₁₎ *D7*
The Son of God disclo ses

G *G* *D* *D*
And He walks with me and He talks with me
C *C* *G* *G*
And He tells me I am His own
G *B7* *Em* *C*
And the joy we share as we tarry there
G *D* *G* *G*
None other has ever known

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing

I'd stay in the garden with Him
'Tho the night around me be falling
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling

I Shall Not Be Moved (traditional)

[nc] E B7
Well Lordy I shall not be, I shall not be moved

B7 E
I shall not be, I shall not be moved

A E
Just like a tree that's growin' in the meadow (down by the water)

E_(½) B7_(½) E
I shall not be moved

E B7
I'm on my way to glory land and I shall not be moved

B7 E
On my way to glory land, I will not be moved

A E
I'm like a tree that's planted by the water

E_(½) B7_(½) E
I shall not be moved

On this rock of ages, I shall not be moved
On this rock of ages, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

Glory, glory, glory Hallelujah, I shall not be moved
Glory Hallelujah, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

We're young and old together, We shall not be moved, (2x)
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

We're women and men together, we shall not be moved, (2x)
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

Here's the city and country together, we shall not be moved, (2x)
Just like a tree that's standing by the water
We shall not be moved

We're black and white together we shall not be moved, (2x)
Just like a tree that's standing by the water
We shall not be moved

Yes, straight and gay together we shall not be moved, (2x)
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

Well, it's no nukes is good nukes we shall not be moved, (2x)
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

I Will Fly Away

by A. E. Brumley (1932)

G *G*_(½) *G7*_(½)
Some bright morning when this life is o'er
C *G*
I will fly away
G *Em*
To a home on God's celestial shore
*G*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G*
I will fly away

*G*_(½) *D*_(½) *G*_(½) *G7*_(½)
I will fly away oh glory
C *G*
I will fly away
G *Em7*
When I die Hallelujah by and by
*G*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G*
I will fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I will fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I will fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I will fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I will fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I will fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I will fly away

Jacob's Ladder traditional

C *C* *C* *C*
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
Dm *Dm* *F* *G7*
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
C *C* *F* *C*
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
C *G7* *C* *C*
Soldiers of the Cross.

Every rung goes higher, higher,
Every rung goes higher, higher
Every rung goes higher, higher,
Soldiers of the Cross.

Sinner, do you love your Jesus ?
Sinner, do you love your Jesus ?
Sinner, do you love your Jesus ?
Soldiers of the Cross.

If you love Him, why not serve Him ?
If you love Him, why not serve Him ?
If you love Him, why not serve Him ?
Soldiers of the Cross.

Do you think I'd make a soldier?
Do you think I'd make a soldier?
Do you think I'd make a soldier?
Soldiers of the Cross.

C *C* *C* *C*
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
Dm *Dm* *F* *G7*
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
C *C* *F* *C*
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
C *G7* *C* *C*
Soldiers of the Cross.

Jesus on the Mainline tradiaitonal

C *C* *C* *C*
 Now, Jesus is on that mainline , tell Him what you want
F *C* *F* *C*
 Jesus is on that mainline , tell Him what you want
C *C* *C* *C*
 Jesus is on that mainline, tell Him what you want
 G *F* *C* *C*
 You can call Him up and tell Him what you want

Well, the line ain't never busy, tell Him what you want
 Wo, that line ain't never busy, tell him what you want
 The line ain't never busy, tell Him what you want
 You can call him up and tell him what you want.

Hey, if you're sick and you want to get well, tell Him what you want
 Oh, if you're sick and you want to get well, tell Him what you want
 Oh, if you're sick and you want to get well, tell Him what you want
 Go on, call Him up and tell Him what you want

Well, if you want your soul converted, tell Him what you want.
 Well, if you want your soul converted, tell Him what you want.
 Well, if you want your soul converted, tell Him what you want.
 You can call Him up and tell Him what you want

Now if your soul's in danger, tell Him what you want.
 If your soul's in danger, tell Him what you want.
 Wo, if your soul's in danger, tell Him what you want.
 Go on, call Him up and tell Him what you want

F *C9* *F* *F* *F* *F* *F7* /
 Jesus is on the main line, tell Him what you want
Bb9 *Bb9* *Bb9* *Bb9* *Bb9* *Bdim* *F* *C9*
 Jesus is on the main line, tell Him what you want
F *F* *C9* *C9* *Em7b5* *A9(½)* *A7(½)* *Dm7* /
 Jesus is on the main line, tell Him what you want
Dbdim *F/C* *Dm7* *G7* *Bbma7/C* *C7* *F* /
 You just call him up and tell him what you want

Jesus Met the Woman at the Well traditional

A *A* *A* *A7*
Jesus met the woman at the well,
D *D* *A* *A*
Jesus met the woman at the well,
A *A* *C#7* *F#m*
Jesus met the woman at the well,
B *B7* *E* *E7*
And he told her everything she'd ever done.

He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"
He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"
He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"
"I know everything you've ever done."

She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
"And you don't know everything I've ever done."

He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands."
He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands."
He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands."
"And the one you have now, he's not your own."

She said, "This man, this man, he must be a prophet."
She said, "This man, this man, he must be a prophet."
She said, "This man, this man, he must be a prophet."
"He done tole' me everything I've ever done."

A *A* *A* *A7*
Jesus met the woman at the well,
D *D* *A* *A*
Jesus met the woman at the well,
A *A* *C#7* *F#m*
Jesus met the woman at the well,
B *B7* *E* *E*
And he told her everything she'd ever done.

Joshua Fit de Battle of Jericho traditional

Dm *Dm* *Gm* *Dm*
Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho!
Dm *Dm*
Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho,
A7 *Dm*
and the walls come a tumbling down

Dm *A7*
You may talk about your kings of Gidion
Dm *A7*
You may talk about your men of Saul
Dm *Dm*
There's none like good ol' Joshua
A7 *Dm*
and the Battle of Jericho

Now the Lord commanded Joshua
"I command you and you must obey!
Now march street to those City walls
and the walls will turn to dust!

Right up to the walls of Jericho
He marched with spear in hand
"Go blow that ram's horn," Joshua cried,
"For the battle is in my hand."

The lamb ram sheep horns began to blow,
And the trumpets began to sound,
And Joshua commanded, "Now children, shout!"
And the walls came tumbling down.

Joshua Fit the Battle yes the Battle of Jericho
and Joshua Fit the Battle yes the Battle of Jericho
Joshua Fit the Battle yes the Battle of (slow down) Jericho
Those Walls come tumbling Down!

Just Over in the Gloryland

lyrics by James W. Acuff and
music by Emmett S. Dean (1905)

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A D A
I've a home pre pared, where the saints abide,
 $F\#m$ $B7$ E $E7$
Just over in the Gloryland!
 $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A D A
And I long to be by my Savior's side
 $F\#m$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A A
Just over in the Glo ry land!

A A A $A7$
Just o ver in the Gloryland, I'll
 D D D A the
join the happy angel band, Just
 A A $E7$ $E7$
over in the Gloryland!

A A A $A7$
Just o ver in the Gloryland, There
 D D D A
with, the mighty host I'll stand, Just
 A $E7$ A A
over in the Gloryland!

I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just over in the Gloryland!
There to sing God's praise and His glory share, Just over in the Gloryland!

What a joyful thought that my Lord, I'll see, Just over in the Gloryland!
And with kindred saved, there forever be, Just over in the Gloryland!

With the blood-washed throng, I will shout and sing, Just over in the Gloryland!
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just over in the Gloryland!

Kumbaya traditional

A A_(1/2) D_(1/2) A A
 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
 C#m C#m_(1/2) Bm_(1/2) E E
 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
 A A_(1/2) D_(1/2) A A
 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
 D_(1/2) A_(1/2) E_(1/2) A_(1/2) Bm_(1/2) C#m_(1/2) E_(1/2) A_(1/2)
 Oh, Lord, kumba ya

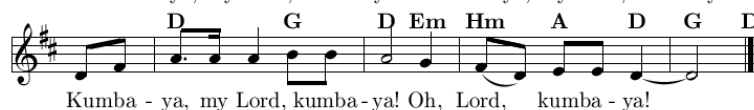
Someone's sleeping, Lord

Kumbaya

Someone's singing, Lord



Someone's crying, Lord



Someone's praying, Lord

2. Someone's crying Lord, kumbaya!
3. Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya!
3. Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya!
4. Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya!

Are you listening, Lord

A A_(1/2) D_(1/2) A A
 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
 C#m C#m_(1/2) Bm_(1/2) E E
 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
 A A_(1/2) D_(1/2) A A
 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
 D_(1/2) A_(1/2) E_(1/2) A_(1/2) Bm_(1/2) C#m_(1/2) E_(1/2) A_(1/2)
 Oh, Lord, kumba ya

Life's Railway to Heaven

music by Charles D. Tillman and lyrics
by M.E. Abbey (1890)

^G ^G ^C ^G
Life is like a mountain railway with an Engineer that's brave
^G ^G ^{A7} ^D
We must make the run successful from the cradle to the grave
^G ^G ^C ^G
Heed the curves the hills the tunnels, never falter, never fail
^G ^{G(Em)} ^{C(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail

^C ^G ^{A7} ^C
Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us, till we reach that blissful shore
^G ^C ^{G(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
Where the angels wait to join us in God's praise forevermore

^G ^G ^C ^G
As we roll along the mainline, there'll be storms and there'll be night
^G ^G ^{A7} ^D
There'll be sidetracks unexpected on the left and on the right
^G ^G ^C ^G
But with the straight always before us and our hearts upon the prize
^G ^{G(Em)} ^{C(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
There'll be no disembarkation until we reach paradise

^G ^G ^C ^G
As you roll across the trestle, spanning Jordon's swelling tide.
^G ^G ^{A7} ^D
You'll behold the Union Depot into which your train will glide.
^G ^G ^C ^G
There you'll meet the superintendent, God the Father, God the Son.
^G ^{G(Em)} ^{C(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G
With hearty joyous greetings: "Weary Pilgrims Welcome Home"

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

lyrics by Elisha A. Hoffman, and music by Anthony J. Showalter (1887)

G $D7$ G $Am_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ G $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
What a fellowship what a joy di vine
 G $D7$ G $D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Leaning on the ever lasting arms
 G $D7$ G $Am_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ G $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
What a blessedness! What a peace is mine!
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7$ G $D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Leaning on the ever last ing arms

G C G $D7$ G $D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all a..larms
 G C $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7$ G $D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the ever last ing arms

Oh how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way
Leaning on the everlasting arms
Oh how bright the path grows from day to day
Leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread? what have I to fear?
Leaning on the everlasting arms
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near
Leaning on the everlasting arms

Life's Railway to Heaven

music by Charles D. Tillman and
words by M.E. Abbey (1890)

^G Life is like a ^G mountain railway with an ^C Engineer that's ^G brave
^G We must make the run ^G successful from the ^{A7} cradle to the ^D grave
^G Heed the curves the hills the ^G tunnels, never ^C falter, never ^G fail
^G Keep your hand upon the ^{G(Em)} throttle and your eye ^{C(½)} ^{D7(½)} upon the ^G rail

^C Blessed Savior, Thou wilt ^G guide us, till we reach that ^{A7} blissful ^C shore
^G Where the angels wait to join us in ^C God's ^{G(½)} ^{D7(½)} praise ^G forevermore

^G As we roll along the ^G mainline, there'll be ^C storms and there'll be ^G night
^G There'll be sidetracks ^G unexpected on the ^{A7} left and on the ^D right
^G But with the straight ^G always before us and our hearts upon the ^C prize
^G There'll be no disembarkation until we reach ^{G(Em)} ^{C(½)} ^{D7(½)} ^G paradise

^G As you roll across the ^G trestle, spanning ^C Jordon's ^G swelling tide.
^G You'll behold the ^G Union Depot into which your train will ^{A7} glide.
^G There you'll meet the ^G superintendent, God the ^C Father, God the ^G Son.
^G With hearty joyous greetings: ^{G(Em)} "Weary Pilgrims ^{C(½)} ^{D7(½)} Welcome ^G Home"

Mary Don't You Weep

traditional

A E7
If I could I surely would,
E7 A
Stand on the rock where Moses stood.
D A(½) F#m7(½)
Pharoah's army already got drowned,
A E7 A
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

A E7
Oh, Mary don't you weep don't you mourn,
E7 A
Oh, Mary don't you weep don't you mourn,
D A(½) F#m7(½)
Pharoah's army already got drowned,
A E7 A
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Mary wore three links of chain,
Every link was Jesus name.
Pharoah's army got drowned
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Mary wore three links of chain,
Every link was Freedom's name, etc.
Pharoah's army got drowned
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

One of these nights about twelve o'clock,
This old world is gonna reel and rock.
Pharoah's army got drowned
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Moses stood on the Red Sea shore,
Smotin' the water with a two-by-four.
Pharoah's army got drowned
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

God gave Noah the rainbow sign,
No more water but fire next time.

The Lord told Moses what to do,
To lead those Hebrew children through.
Pharoah's army got drowned
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Relaxed shuffle ♩ = 116 (♩ = ♩ ♩)

D A F#m A

mf

3

Chorus:

S E7 A

Oh, Mar - y don't you weep, don't you moan. Oh, Mar - y don't you weep, don't you moan.

To Coda [1.]

D A F#m7 A

Phar-oh's ar - my al - read-y got drown-ed. Mar - y, don't you weep. Keep on sing - in',

Mary Had a Baby traditional

G Am^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) C G
Mary had a ba by, Oh Lord;
G Am^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) C G
Mary had a ba by, Oh my Lord;
G Am^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) C G
Mary had a ba by, Oh, Lord;
 G Em7 Bm^(1/2) D7^(1/2) G
The people keep a- coming and the train done gone.

Where did she lay him? Oh Lord!
Where did she lay him? Oh Lord!
Where did she lay him ? Oh, Lord!
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

Laid him in a manger (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

What did she name him? (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

Named him King Jesus (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

Who heard the singing? (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

Shepherds heard the singing (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.
Star keeps shining (3 times)

Moving in the elements
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

Jesus went to Egypt (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

Traveled on a donkey (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

Angels went around him (3 times)
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone.

May the Good Lord Bless and Keep You by

Meredith Wilson (1950)

May the

G **C**
good Lord bless and keep you, whether
Am7_(½) **D7**_(¼) **D7#5**_(¼) **G**_(½) **G6**_(½)
near or far a way. May you
G7_(½) **Eaug5**_(¼) **E7**_(¼) **G#dim7**_(¼) **Am**_(¼) **G#dim7**_(¼) **Am7**_(¼)
find that long a wait ed gold en
D7_(½) **D7#5**_(½) **G6**_(¼) **G#dim7**_(¼) **D7**_(½)
day to day May your

G **C**
troubles all be small ones, and your
Am7_(½) **D7**_(¼) **D7#5**_(¼) **G**_(½) **G6**_(½)
fortune ten times ten. May the
G_(½) **E7**_(½) **Am**
good Lord bless and keep you till we
Am_(½) **D7**_(½) **G**
meet a gain

C **G** **C** **G**
May you walk with sunlight shining, and a bluebird in every tree
C **G** **Em**_(½) **A7**_(½) **Am**_(½) **D7**_(½)
May there be a silver lining back of every cloud you see. Fill your
G **C** **Am**_(½) **D7**_(¼) **D7#5**_(¼) **G**_(½) **G6**_(½)
dreams with sweet tomorrows never mind what might have been. May the
G_(½) **E7**_(½) **Am** **Am**_(½) **D7**_(½) **G**
good Lord bless and keep you till we meet a gain

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore traditional

D *D* *G* *D*
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelu jah
F#m *Em* *D*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D*
Michael row the boat ashore, halleluu jah

Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah
Green pastures on the other side, hallelujah

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah

Jordan's river is deep and wide, hallelujah
I'll find home on the other side, hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

When I get to heaven, I'm gonna sing and shout, hallelujah
Nobody there's gonna kick me out, hallelujah

The trumpets sound the jubilee, hallelujah
They're a blowin' for you and me, hallelujah

Gabriel blows the trumpet horn, hallelujah.:|
Trumpet sound the world around, hallelujah

If you get there before I do, hallelujah
Tell the people I'm coming to, hallelujah

Morning Has Broken

traditional, original lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon
(1931)

Intro: D G A F# Bm G7 C F C_(hold)

(No chord) C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
C Em Am D7sus G
Blackbird has spo ken, like the first bird
C F F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C F G E Am G C G7sus4
Praise for the springing fresh from the world *bridge & retain key*

(No chord) C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
C Em Am D7sus4 G
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass
C F F C Am D
Praise for the sweetness of the wet gar den
G C F G7 C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass *bridge & change key*

(No chord) D Em A G D
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
D F#m Bm E7 A
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
D G G D Bm E
Praise with ela tion, praise every morning
A D G A7 D G A F# Bm G7 C F C_(hold)
God's recrea tion of the new day

(No chord) C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
C Em Am D7sus G
Blackbird has spo ken, like the first bird
C F F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D
Praise for the springing fresh from the world *end*

Morning Train traditional

*Dm*_(½) *C*_(½) *Dm* *Dm*_(½) *C*_(½) *Dm*
 I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
E7 *E7* *A*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *Gm*_(½) *A7b9*_(½)
 I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
Dm *Bb*_(½) *Dm*_(½)
 I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
Gm *Gm*
 If you don't see me you can hear me singin'
Dm *Dm* *A* *A7* *Dm*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *Dm*
 All my sins been taken away, taken away

Sister Mary wore three links of chain
 Sister Mary wore three links of chain
 Sister Mary wore three links of chain
 On each link was my Jesus' name.
 All my sins been taken away, taken away.

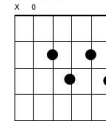
I'm on my way to the freedom land
 I'm on my way to the freedom land
 I'm on my way to the freedom land
 Lord God a'mighty hold my hand
 All my sins been taken away taken away

Dm *Dm* *Dm* *Dm*
 Well I don't know but I've been told streets in heaven paved in gold
Dm *A7*_(½) *A7+5*_(½) *Dm* *Dm*
 Keep your hand on that plow hold on
F *F*_(½) *C*_(½) *Dm* *Dm*
 Hold on! Hold on!
Dm *A7* *Dm* *Dm*
 Keep your hand on that plow hold on

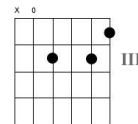
The devil he has a slippery shoe
 and if you don't watch out he'll slip it on you
 Keep your hand on that plow hold on
 Hold on! Hold on!
 Keep your hand off that plow hold on

Dm *Dm* *Dm* *Dm*
 I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
E7 *E7* *A*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *Gm*_(½) *A7b9*_(½)
 I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
Dm *Bb*_(½) *Dm*_(½)
 I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
Gm *Gm*
 If you don't see me you can hear me singin'
Dm *Dm* *A*_(½) *A7*_(½) *A7* *Dm*
 All my sins been taken away taken away
Dm *A*_(½) *A7*_(½) *A7* *Dm*_(hold)
 taken away taken away.

A7b9



A7/5+



Move Along Train

by Levon Helm (2009)

^C You've got to move along train (^C You've got a heavy load)
^{F7} You've got to move along train (^C You've got a heavy load)
^C You've got to move along train (^C You've got a heavy load)
^F You know that my Lord's coming and-a ^{F_(1/2)} He won't be long. ^{C_(1/2)} He's gonna
^{G7} save me and carry me home. ^{C7}

^F The Gospel train is a coming. ^{C7} You know it's
^F coming around the curve. ^{G7} And I can
^F hear the whistle blowing. ^{C7} You know she's
^F straining every nerve. ^{G7}

^F You better tell that barroom lady. ^{C7} She better
^F get her business right. ^{G7} Because the
^F Gospel train is coming. ^{C7} You know it
^F may be here tonight. ^{G7}

You've got to move along train (You've got a heavy load)
You've got to move along train (You've got a heavy load)
You've got to move along train (You've got a heavy load)
You know that my Lord's coming and-a He won't be long.

He's gonna save me and carry me home.
He's gonna save me and carry me home.
He's gonna save me and carry me home.

New River Train traditional

American Folk Song

Refrain

D D D A7

I'm rid-in' on that new ri-ver train, I'm rid-in' on that new ri-ver train. The

D G A7 D

5 same old train that brought me here. gon-na car-ry me back a - gain.

Verse

D D D A7

9 Oh, Hon-ey, you can't love__ one. Oh, Hon-ey, you can't love__ one, You

D G A7 D

14 can't love one and still have your fun. Oh, Hon-ey, you can't love one.

D D
I'm riding on that new river train
D A7
Riding on that new river train
D G
Same old train that brought me here
A7 D
Gonna carry me me away again

Darling, you can't love one (2X)
You can't love one and have any fun
Darling, you can't love one

Darling, you can't love two (2X)
You can't love two and still be true
Darling, you can't love two

Darling you can't love three (2X)
You can't love three and still love me
Darling you can't love three

Darling you can't love four (2X)
You can't love four and love any more
Darling you can't love four

Darling you can't love five (2X)
You can't love five and get money from my hive
Darling you can't love five

Darling you can't love six (2X)
You can't love six, for that love don't mix
Darling you can't love six

Darling you can't love seven (2X)
You can't love seven and still go to heaven
Darling you can't love seven

Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

traditional

F Bb F Bbma7

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

F Bb Bb C7

Nobody knows but Jesus

F Bb (C7) F(½) Fma7(½) F7

try substituting A7 for the F at

"trouble"

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Bb+9 C7 F(½) Bb(½) F

Glory Halle lu jah

F(½) Fma7(½) F6(½) Fma7(½)

Sometimes I'm up and sometimes I'm down

F(½) Dm(½) Gm7(½) C7(½)

O yes lord

F(¼) Gm(¼) Am(¼) Bbma7(¼) Am(½) Dm(¼) F7(¼)

Sometimes I'm al most down to the ground,

Bbma7(½) Bb6(¼) C7(¼) Bb(½) F(½)

O yes, Lord

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,, Glory Hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up Sometimes I'm down , Oh, yes, Lord!
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground, Oh, yes, Lord!

Now you may think that I don't know, Oh, yes, Lord
But I've had my troubles here below. Oh, yes, Lord

One day when I was walkin' along Oh, yes, Lord
The sky opened up and love came down Oh, yes, Lord

What makes old Satan hate me so? Oh, yes, Lord
He had me once and had to let me go Oh, yes, Lord

I never shall forget that day, Oh, yes, Lord
When Jesus washed my sins away Oh, yes, Lord

Now Thank We All Our God translated from the German "Nun danket alle Gott", words by Martin Rinkart (1636) and music by Johann Crüger (1647), adapted by Felix Mendelssohn in his 2nd Symphony in 1840.

$C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/2)}$ F $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C7_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices, Who
 $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/2)}$ F $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C7_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices; Who
 $G_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ C $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/4)}$ $Em_{(1/4)}$ Am
 from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way, with
 $D_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $D_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Am_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $Dm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ F
 countless gifts of love, and still is ours to day.

$C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/2)}$ F $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C7_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with
 $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/2)}$ F $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C7_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 e'er joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us, to
 $G_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ C $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/4)}$ $Em_{(1/4)}$ Am
 keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and
 $D_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $D_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Am_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $Dm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ F
 free us from all ills of this world in the next.

$C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/2)}$ F $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C7_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 All praise and thanks to God, the Father now be given, the
 $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/2)}$ F $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $C7_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 Son and Spirit blest, who reign in highest heaven. The
 $G_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ C $F_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $Bb_{(1/4)}$ $Em_{(1/4)}$ Am
 one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore; for
 $D_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $D_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/4)}$ $Am_{(1/4)}$ $Gm_{(1/4)}$ $Dm_{(1/4)}$ F
 thus it was, is now and shall be ever more.

Bb F
 Amen

Nun danket alle Gott
 Mit Herzen, Mund und
 Händen,
 Der große Dinge tut
 An uns und allen Enden,
 Der uns von Mutterleib
 Und Kindesbeinen an
 Unzählig viel zu gut
 Bis hier her hat getan.

Der ewig reiche Gott
 Woll uns bei unsrem Leben
 Ein immer fröhlich Herz
 Und edlen Frieden geben,
 Und uns in seiner Gnad,
 Erhalten fort und fort
 Und uns aus aller Not
 Erlösen hier und dort.

Lob, Ehr und Preis sei Gott,
 Dem Vater und dem Sohne
 Und dem, der beiden gleich
 Im höchsten Himmelsthron,
 Dem einig höchsten Gott,
 Als er anfänglich war
 Und ist und bleiben wird
 Jetzt und immerdar.

Oh Freedom traditional

F Dm Gm7 F
O freedom O freedom
F Dm Gm7 C7
Oh freedom over me

F Dm Bb F(½) Dm(½)
An' be fo' I'd be a slave, I'll be buried in my grave and go
Am(½) Dm(½) F(½) C7(½) F(½) Bb(½) F
home to my Lord an' be free

No more moanin', no more moanin',
No more moanin' over me

No more weepin', no more weepin',
No more weepin' over me

No more shootin', no more shootin',
No more shootin' over me

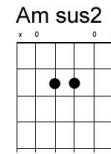
There'll be singin', there'll be singin',
There'll be singin' over me

There'll be shoutin', there'll be shoutin',
There'll be shoutin' over me

There'll be prayin', there'll be prayin',
There'll be prayin' over me

Oh, Sinner Man traditional

Em *Em*
Oh, sinner man, where you gonna run to?
D *D*
Oh, sinner man, where you gonna run to?
Em *Em*
Oh, sinner man, where you gonna run to
Am *Em*
All on that day?



or *Am(sus2)*

Run from the light, Satan's gonna see you.
Run from the light, Satan's gonna see you.
Run from the light, Satan's gonna see you.
All on that day.

Don't make a sound, the Devils' gonna hear you.
Don't make a sound, the Devils' gonna hear you.
Don't make a sound, the Devils' gonna hear you.
All on that day.

Run to the Lord. Lord, won't you hide me?
Run to the Lord. Lord, won't you hide me?
Run to the Lord. Lord, won't you hide me?
All on that day.

Lord said: Sinner man, you should've been a prayin'.
Lord said: Sinner man, you should've been a prayin'.
Lord said: Sinner man, you should've been a prayin'.
All on that day.

The Devil said: "Sinner man, step right in!"
The Devil said: "Sinner man, step right in!"
The Devil said: "Sinner man, step right in!"
All on that day.

When you dig in the ground, the Devil won't catch you.
Dig in the ground, the Devil won't catch you.
Dig in the ground, the Devil won't catch you.
All on that day.

traditional spiritual, version by Reverend Gary Davis

VERSE:

Three gates — in the east, Three gates — in the west,

Three gates — in the north, Three gates — in the south, Mak-ing it

Twelve gates — to the ci - ty, hal - le - lu - - - jah! *D.C. al F.*

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Old Rugged Cross

by George Bennard (1913)

A *A7* *D* *B7*
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
E *E7* *A* *A*
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
A *A7* *D* *B7*
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
E *E7* *A* *A*
For a world of lost sinners was slain

E *E7* *A* *A*
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
D *D* *A* *A*
Till my trophies at last I lay down
A *A* *D* *D*
I will cling to the old rugged cross
A *E7* *A* *A*
And exchange it someday for a crown

Oh that old rugged cross so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it on dark Calvary

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross, Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call on some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share.

Pass Me Not

lyric by Francis J. Crosby (1868) and Music by William H. Doane (1880)

C F C Am
Pass me not O gentle Saviour,
G7 C(½) G(½) C(½) F(½) C
Hear my hum ble cry!
C F C Am
While on others Thou art cal ling.
G7 C(½) G7(½) C
Do not pass me by (I'm calling)

C C Dm F
Saviour, Saviour,
C C G G7
Hear my humble cry!
C F C Am
While on others Thou art calling,
G7 C(½) G7(½) C(½) F(½) C
Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy,
find a sweet relief:
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
would I seek Thy face;
Heal my broken wounded spirit;
save me by Thy grace

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
more than life to me.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

People Get Ready

by Curtis Mayfield (1964)

D *Bm7* *G* *Dsus2*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2)
People get ready, there's a train a comin'
D *Bm7* *G* *D*
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board
D *Bm7* *G* *Dsus2*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2)
All you need is faith, to hear the diesels a hummin'
Bm *Em7* *G/A* *D*
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

D Bm7 G D

So people get ready, for the train to Jordan
Picking up passengers, coast to coast
Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em
There's hope for all, among those loved the most

There ain't no room, for the hopeless sinner
Who would hurt all mankind, just to save his own
Have pity on those, whose chances grow thinner
So there's no hiding place, against the kingdom's throne

So people get ready, there's a train a comin'
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board,
All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
Don't need no ticket you just thank the Lord

Rock My Soul traditional

To be sung as a three-part round

E *E*
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
B7 *B7*
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
E *E*
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
B7 *E*
Oh, Rock my soul!

E *E*
So high, can't get over it,
B7 *B7*
So low, can't get under it,
E *E*
So wide, can't get 'round it,
B7 *E*
Oh, Rock my soul!

E *E*
Rock my soul
B7 *B7*
Rock my soul
E *E*
Rock my soul
B7 *E*
Oh, Rock my soul!

Rock of Ages by Augustus Montague Toplady (1763)

(n.c.)₍₂₎ A_(½) D_(½) A₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ A₍₂₎ A_(½) E_(½)
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me
A_(1½) E_(½) A_(½) E_(½) A₍₂₎ E_(½) A_(½)
hide my self in Thee; let the
E A₍₂₎ E_(½) A_(½)
water and the blood, from Thy
E A₍₂₎ A_(½) D_(½)
wounded side which flowed, be of
A₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ A₍₂₎ A_(½) E_(½)
sin the double cure; save from
A_(1½) E_(½) A_(½) E_(½) A₍₁₎ D₍₂₎ A₍₂₎
Wrath and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death, (when my eye-strings break in death)
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

by Will L. Thompson (1880)

G Am7 G G D7 G Am C C C G G
Soft-ly and tender ly Je sus is call ing,
G G G Em6 A7 A7 D D Dma7 D7 D7 D7
Call ing for you and for me;
G Am7 G G D7 G Am C C C G G
See, on the portals He's wait ing and watching,
G G C G G D7 G G G G G G
Watching for you and for me.

D7 D7 D7 D7 D7 D6 G G D7 G G G
Come home, come ho o ome,
D D D E E A D Dma7 D7 D D6 D7
Ye who are weary, come ho o ome;
G Am7 G G D7 G Am C C C G G
Earnest ly, ten der ly, Je sus is cal ling,
G G C G G D7 G G G G G G
Calling, O sin ner, come home!

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me.

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
Passing from you and from me;
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming,
Coming for you and for me.

Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me;
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and par don,
Pardon for you and for me.

Steal Away traditional

F *Dm*
Steal away, steal away,
F *Bb* *C7*_(¼) *F*_(¾)
Steal away to Je sus;
F *Dm*_(½) *Am*_(½)
Steal away, steal away home
Bbm *F*_(½) *Bbma7*_(½) *C7*_(¼) *F*_(¾)
I ain't got long to stay here.

Dm *Am*
My Lord calls me,
Am *Am*
He calls me by the thunder,

F *Dm*_(½) *Am*_(½)
The trumpet sounds within a my soul,
F7 *Bb*_(½) *Bbm*_(½) *C7*_(¼) *F*_(¾)
I ain't got long to stay here.

My Lord calls me,
He calls me by the lightnin.

Green trees are bending,
Poor sinner stands a-trembling.

Tombstones are bursting,
Poor sinner stands a-trembling.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot traditional

F Dm Bb C7
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Dm Am C9 C7
Comin' for to carry me home.
F F7 Bbma7 C7
Swing low, sweet chariot,
F(½) Dm(½) Bb(½) C7(½) F(½) Bb(½) F
Comin' for to carry me home.

F F Bbma7 C7
I looked over Jordan and what did I see,
Dm Am Gm7 C7
Comin' for to carry me home,
F Dm Gm7 C7
A band of angels comin' after me,
F(½) Dm(½) Bb(½) C7(½) F(½) Bb(½) F
Comin' for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down.
Comin' for to carry me home.
But still I know I'm heaven bound.
Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends I'm comin' there too.
Comin' for to carry me home.

If I get there before you do,
Comin' for to carry me home.
I'll cut a hole and pull you through.
Comin' for to carry me home.

This Little Light of Mine traditional

G *G*
 This little light of mine,
G *G7*
 I'm gonna let it shine.
C *C7*
 This little light of mine,
C *G*
 I'm gonna let it shine.
G *G*
 This little light of mine,
B7 *Em*
 I'm gonna let it shine,
G *D7* *G* *C* *G*
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel, NO!
 I'm gonna let it shine...

Won't let Satan blow it out,
 I'm gonna let it shine...

G *G7*
 Monday gave me the gift of love,
C *Bbdim*
 Tuesday peace came from above,
G *G*
 Wednesday told me to have more faith,
A7 *D7*
 Thursday gave me a little more grace,
G *G7*
 Friday told me to watch and pray,
C *Bbdim*
 Saturday told me just what to say,
G *Em*
 Sunday gave me the power divine
A7 *D7* *G* *D7*
 To let my little light shine

Let it shine 'till Jesus comes,
 I'm gonna let it shine...

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine
 (3x)
 I let it shine to show my love

Even in my home, I'm gonna let it shine
 (3X)
 I let it shine to show my love

When I see my neighbor coming
 I'm gonna let it shine (#X)
 I let it shine to show my love

Now some say you got to run and hide,
 But we say there's no place to hide.
 And some say let others decide,
 But we say let the people decide.
 Some say the time's not right,
 But we say the time's just right.
 If there's a dark corner in our land,
 You gotta let your little light shine.

Light that shines is the light of love,
 Hides the darkness from above,
 Shines on me and it shines on you,
 Shows you what the power of love can do.
 Shine my light both bright and clear,
 Shine my light both far and near,
 In every dark corner that I find,
 Let my little light shine

Tramp on the Street

by Grady and Hazel Cole (1968)

$G_{(2)}$ $C_{(1)}$ G G C $G_{(2)}$ $C_{(1)}$ $G_{(2)}$ $C_{(1)}$ G
Jesus, He died on Calvary's street
 G E $E7$ $E7$ A $A7$ D
Nails in His hands and nails in His feet
 $D7$ G G C $G_{(2)}$ $C_{(1)}$ $G_{(2)}$ $C_{(1)}$
Mary she rocked Him, her little baby to sleep
 G G Em $A7$ C $C7$ $G_{(2)}$ $C_{(1)}$ $G_{(2)}$ $C_{(1)}$ G
but they left Him to die like a tramp on the street

Only a poor man was Laz'rus that day
When he lay down at the rich man's gate,
He begged for the crumbs of the rich man to eat
He was only a tramp found dead on the street.

He was some mother's darlin', he was some mother's son,
Once he was fair, and one he was young,
Some mother rocked him, her little baby, to sleep,
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street

Jesus who died on Calvary's tree,
Shed His life's blood for you and for me.
They pierced His side, His hands and His feet,
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street

Unclouded Day

by Reverend Josiah K. Alwood (1880)

^C Oh they tell me of a ^C home ^F far ^C beyond the skies
^C And they tell me of a ^C home ^{G7} far ^{G7} a way
^C Oh they tell me of a ^C home ^F where no ^C storm clouds rise
^C Oh they tell me of an ^{G7} unclouded ^C day ^C

^C Oh the ^C land of ^C cloudless ^C days
^C Oh the ^C land of an ^{D7} unclouded ^{G7} sky
^C Oh they tell me of a ^C home ^F where no ^C storm clouds rise
^C Oh they tell me of an ^{G7} unclouded ^C day. ^C Oh they

Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone
And they tell me of that land far away
Where the Tree of Life in eternal bloom
Sheds its' fragrance through the unclouded day

Oh they tell me of the King in His beauty there
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow
In the city that is made of gold

Oh! they tell me that He smiles on His children there
And His smile drives their sorrows away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of unclouded day

Very Last Day

by Noel Stookey and Peter Yarrow (1963)

Em/D/Em NC Em/D/Em NC Em/D/Em Em/D/Em Em/D/Em NC

Em/D/Em NC Em/D/Em
Everybody gonna pray on the very last day
NC G/D/Em NC B/F#m/B
Oh when they hear that bell a-ring the world away
NC Em(½) D(½) C(½) B(½) Em/D/Em
Everybody gonna pray to the heavens on the judgement day.

G(½) D(½) Em
Well you can sing about the great king David
G(½) D(½) Em
And you can preach about the wisdom of Saul
Em(½) D(½) C(½) D(½)
But the judgment falls on all mankind
G B7
When the trumpet sounds the call.
Em(½) G(½) A(½) B(½)
All equal and the same
Em(½) G(½) A(½) B(½)
When the Lord He calls your name
Em G(½) A(½) B NC
Get ready, brother, for that day.

Well one day soon all men will stand
His word will be heeded in all the land
Men shall know and men shall see,
We all are brothers and we all are free
Mankind was made of clay
Each of us in the very same way
Get ready, brother, for that day

Oh well the law is given and the law is known,
A tale is told and the seed is sown,
From dust we came into dust we'll go,
You the know the Lord once told us so.
Each brother takes His hand,
Heed the meaning of the Lord's command
Get ready, brother, for that day.

Wade in the Water traditional

Em *Em*
Wade in the water,
B7 *Em*
Wade in the water children,
Em *Am*
Wade in the water,
*Am*_(½) *B7*_(½) *Em*
God's a-gonna trouble the water.

*G*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Em*
If you get there before I do,
*Am*_(½) *B7*_(½) *Em*
God's a-gonna trouble the water,
*G*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Em*
Tell all of my friends I'm coming too,
*Am*_(½) *B7*_(½) *Em*
God's a-gonna trouble the water.

Jordan's water is chilly and cold
God's a-gonna trouble the water
Chills the body but lifts up the soul
God's a-gonna trouble the water

You don't be - lieve I've been re - deemed
Wade in the water
Must be the Holy Ghost looking for me
God's gonna trouble the water Oh

Who's that yonder dressed in white
Wade in the water
Must be the children of the Is - rae - lite
God's gonna trouble the wa..ter Oh

Jordan's water is chilly and cold,
Chills the body but lifts up the soul.
If you get there before I do
Tell all of my friends I'm coming there too

Who's that yonder dressed in blue
Wade in the water
Must be the children that's coming
through
God's gonna trouble the water Oh

Wade in the Water version by Eva Cassidy

Am *G* *F* *E7*

Am *G* *F* *E*
Wade in the wa - ter,
Am *G* *F* *E*
wade in the wa - ter children
Am *G* *F* *E*
Wade... in the wa - ter
Am7 (NC) *E7*
God's gonna trouble the wa...ter

Am *G* *F* *E*
Who's that yonder dressed in red
Am *G* *F* *E*
Wade in the wa...ter
Am *G* *F* *E*
Must be the children that Mo - ses led
Am7 (NC) *E7*
God's gonna trouble the wa...ter Oh

Waiting for My Child

by Sullivan Pugh (1963)

I was talking to a lady a few days ago
and these are the words she said
If you see my child somewhere as you journey here and there
Tell him I'm waiting for my child to come home

I am waiting and waiting for my child to come
I'm waiting and waiting for my child to come
If you can't come home, could you please send me a letter?
A letter would mean so much to me

Oh my child may be somewhere on his sick bed
With no one there to rub his aching head
Oh my child may be somewhere in some lonely jail
With no one there to go his bail

If I only knew what town my child was in
I'll be there on that early morning train
And no matter what's crime, Lord you know that this child is mine
That's why I'd be waiting for my child to come home

I am waiting and waiting for my child to come
I'm waiting and waiting for my child to come
If you can't come home, could you please send me a letter?
A letter would mean so much to me

I am waiting, waiting, I am waiting and waiting
I am waiting for my child to come home

Well, Well, Well traditional

Am *Am* *Am*_(½) *E7*_(½) *Am*
Well, well, well, who's that a callin'?
Am *Dm* *C* *E7*
Well, well, well, hold my hand.
Am *Am* *C*_(½) *Dm*_(½) *Am*
Well, well, well, night is a callin'.
C *C* *E7* *E7*
Spirit is movin' all over this land.

Am *Am* *E7* *E7*
Lord told Noah, build him an ark
Am *Am* *E7* *E7*
Build it out of hickory bark
Am *A* *Dm* *Dm*
Old ark a movin', and the water start to climb
C *C* *E* *E7*
God send a fire, not a flood next time

Lord old Noah, build him an ark
Buid it out of hickory bark
Old ark a movin', and the water start to climb
God send a fire, not a flood next time

God said fire comin' judgement day,
He said all mankind gonna pass away.
Brothers and sisters don't you know?
You're gonna reap just what you sow.

God said people, Don't you runb away!
Don't have to fear the judgement day
Come to the bridge and hear my call,
Walk on over, you cannot fall

World's not waitin' for the Lord's command,
Buildin' a fire to sweep the land.
Thunder out of heaven, comes Gabriel's call;
the sea's gonna boil and the sky's gonna fall
.

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder (traditional)

G $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair
 G $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there When the

G G
When the roll is called up yonder, when the
 $D7$ $D7$
roll is called up yonder
 G C
When the roll is called up yonder, when the
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
roll is called up yonder I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise
And the glory of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When the Saints Come Marching In

(traditional, lyrics by the Weavers)

F F7 Bb Bb
We are trav'ling in the footsteps
F F C7 C7
Of those who've gone before
F F7 Bb Bb
And we'll all be reu nited, (but if we stand reunited)
F C7 F F
On a new and sunlit shore, (then a new world is in store)

F F F F
Oh, when the saints go marching in,
F F C7 C7
Oh, when the saints go marching in
F F7 Bb Bb
Lord how I want to be in that number
F C7 F F
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuse to shine
When the moon turns red with blood
On that hallelujah day
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
Oh when the stars, they start to fall

When the revelation (revolution) comes
When the rich go out and work
When the air is pure and clean
When we all have food to eat
When our leaders learn to cry

F F7 Bb Bb
Some say this world of trouble
F F C7 C7
Is the only one we need
F F7 Bb Bb
But I'm waiting for that morning
F C7 F F
When the new world is re vealed

Where We'll Never Grow Old by James Cleveland

Moore (1914)

D *Ddim* *D* *D* *D* *A7* *D* *Ddim* *D* *D*
I have heard of a land on the far a way strand
G *D*₍₂₎ *E7*₍₁₎ *A* *A*₍₂₎ *A7*₍₁₎
'Tis a beautiful home of the soul. Built by
D *Ddim* *D* *D* *D* *A7* *D* *Ddim* *D* *D*
Jesus on high, there we never shall die
G *D*₍₂₎ *A7*₍₁₎ *D* *D*
'Tis a land where we never grow old

D *D* *G* *D*
Never grow old, never grow old
D *A*₍₂₎ *E*₍₁₎ *A* *A*₍₂₎ *A7*₍₁₎
In a land where we'll never grow old
D *D* *G* *D*
Never grow old, never grow old
D₍₂₎ *E7*₍₁₎ *D*₍₂₎ *A7*₍₁₎ *D* *D*
In a land where we'll never grow old

In that beautiful home where we'll never more roam
We shall be in the sweet by and by
Happy praise to the king thru eternity sing
'Tis a land where we never shall die

When our work here is done and the life crown is won
And out troubles and trials are o'er
All our sorrows will end and our voices will blend
With the loved ones who've gone on before

Will the Circle Be Unbroken? traditional

D *D7*
I was standing by my window,
G *D*
On a cold and cloudy day.
D *D or Bm*
When I saw that hearse come rolling,
D(½) *A7(½)* *D*
For to carry my mother away.

D *D7*
Will the circle be unbroken?
G *D*
By and by, Lord, by and by?
D *D or Bm*
There's a better home a-waiting,
D(½) *A7(½)* *D*
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Lord, I told that undertaker,
"Undertaker, please drive slow.
For the body you are hauling,
Lord, I hate to see her go."

Lord, I followed close behind her,
Tried to hold up and be brave.
But I could not hide my sorrow,
When they laid her in the grave.

Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,
Since my mother, she was gone.
All my brothers, sister cryin',
What a home so sad and lone.

We sang the songs of childhood
Hymns of faith that made us strong
Ones that mother maybelle taught us
Hear the angels sing along

Working on the Building traditional gospel

Well I'm working on the building, it's a true foundation
I'm lifting up the blood-stained banner for my lord
Well I never get $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ tired, $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ tired of working on the building $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
I'm going up to heaven, oh yeah, to get my reward $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ E (my reward!)

When you see me praying, I'm working on the building
I'm liftin' up a blood-stained banner for the Lord
Oh, I never get tired working on the building
I'm going to heaven to find reward

When you hear me singing, I'm working on the building
I'm liftin' up a curtain banner for the Lord
Oh, I never get tired, oh, I'm working on the building
I'm going to heaven, get my reward

When you see me crying, I'm working on the building
I'm liftin' up a curtain banner for the Lord
Oh, I never get tired working on the building
I'm going to heaven, get my reward

When you see me crying, I'm working on the building
I'm liftin' up a curtain banner for the Lord
Oh, I never get tired, oh, working on the building
I'm going to heaven, to get my reward

I'm working on the building, it's the true foundation
I'm liftin' up the blood-stained banner for the Lord
I never get tired, oh, I'm working on the building
I'm going to heaven, get my reward

Working on a Building traditional

^G ^G ^G ^G
If I was a sinner, I'd tell you what I would do
^G ^G ^D ^G
I'd quit my sinning and I'd work on the building too. I'm workin' on a

^G ^G ^G ^G
building, I'm workin' on a building, I'm workin' on a
^G ^G ^{D_(1/2)} ^G ^G
building, For my Lord, For my Lord. It's a holy ghost
^G ^G ^G ^G
building, It's a holy ghost building. It's a holy ghost
^G ^G ^{D_(1/2)} ^G ^G
building, For my Lord, For my Lord

If I was a singer, ... I'd quit my singing,
....

If I was a liar,... I'd quit my lying,...

If I was a gambler,... I'd quit my gambling,...

If I was a drunkard,... I'd quit my drinking,...

If I was a preacher,... I'd keep on preaching,...

Alternate verse

^G ^G ^G ^G ^G ^G
If I was a sinner, I'd tell you what I would do
^G ^G ^D ^G
I'd quit my sinning and I'd work on the building too. I'm workin' on a