# 21 NEGRO SPIRITUAL SONGS

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Deep River

Deep River, My home is over Jordan,

Lord I is a comin', Lord I is a comin';

want to cross over into camp-ground,

Lord I want to cross over into camp-ground,

Deep River, My home is over Jordan,

Deep River, Lord I want to cross over into camp-ground.
Steal Away and Pray

Chorus

In your secret closet away from the throng, Steal away and pray.
Jesus our Father will lend a helping hand, Steal away and pray.
Call upon the captain He'll calm the billows bold, Steal away and pray.
Little David
Play On Your Harp

Little David play on your harp, Hallelu, Hallelu,

Little David play on your harp Hallelu, Little David

Harp Hallelu. Little David was a shepherds boy, He

And Joshua was the son of Nun, He
told you twice, There never would quit till his

Done told you once, done sinner in hell for shouting for joy.

Fine work was done shooting dice.

D. S. al Fine
Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

No-bod-y knows the trouble I see, No-bod-y knows but Je-sus

No-bod-y knows the trouble I see, Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah.

I'm some-times up, I'm some-times down, Oh, yes, Lord, I'm
If you get there be-fore I do, Oh, yes, Lord, Tell
My road is rough down here be-low, Oh, yes, Lord, But

some-times al-most to the ground, Oh yes Lord. Oh,
all my friends I'm com-ing too, Oh yes Lord. Oh,
with your love I'll make it o'er Oh yes Lord. Oh,
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home

I looked o-ver jor-dan and what did I see?
If you get there be-fore I do,
I'm some-times up and some-times down,

Com-ing for to car-ry me home, A band of an-gels
Com-ing for to car-ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
Com-ing for to car-ry me home, But still my soul feels

Com-ing, af-ter me,
Com-ing to, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.

Tell the world I'm go-ing to-ward home,

D.C.
Old Time Religion

Give me that old time religion, Give me that old time religion,

Give me that old time religion, It's good enough for me.

It was good for my dear mother, It was good for my dear mother
It was good for my dear father, It was good for my dear father
It was good for my dear sister, It was good for my dear sister

It was good for my dear mother, It's good enough for me.
It was good for my dear father, It's good enough for me.
It was good for my dear sister, It's good enough for me.
Roll Jordan Roll

Moderato

Roll on Jordan, Roll on Jordan, roll on Jordan, roll

Roll Jordan

Roll Jordan, roll Jordan, Roll Jordan, roll

Roll Jordan, roll

Roll on Jordan,
Roll Jordan Roll
(Continued)

want to go to Heaven when I die, Just to hear sweet Jordan roll.

Brother you ought to been there, Yes my Lord
Sister you ought to been there, Yes my Lord
Sister you ought to been there, Yes my Lord

Sitting in the Kingdom just to hear sweet Jordan roll.
Sitting in the Kingdom just to hear sweet Jordan roll.
Sitting in the Kingdom just to hear sweet Jordan roll.

D.S. al Fine
All the Way

All the way All the way All the way all the way My

road is rough and rocky all the way.

I know I've got religion. My name is written down. Some times I get discouraged, I think my work in vain. I keep on pressing on ward, To the work within the Lord.

My road is rough and rocky all the way. And under all my crosses, My road is rough and rocky all the way. I meet some false pretenders, My road is rough and rocky all the way. And if I perish friendless,

God said I'd find my crown My road is rough and rocky all the way. Trying to scandalize my name My road is rough and rocky all the way. I'll hold on to His word My road is rough and rocky all the way.
1. I got a robe, You got a robe, All God's children's got a
2. I got a crown, You got a crown, All God's children's got a
3. I got a harp, You got a harp All God's children's got a
4. I got a song, You got a song All God's children's got a

HEAVEN

robe when I get to heaven goin' to

When I get to heaven goin' to
When I get to heaven goin' to
When I get to heaven goin' to

All God's children's got a robe

put on my robe, goin' to shout all over God's
put on my robe, goin' to shout all over God's
put on my robe, goin' to play all over God's
put on my robe, goin' to play all over God's
Heaven

heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven
heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven
heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven
heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven, Heaven, heaven

Ev'rybody talk-ing 'bout heav-en ain't go-ing there Heaven,
Ev'rybody talk-ing 'bout heav-en ain't go-ing there Heaven,
Ev'rybody talk-ing 'bout heav-en ain't go-ing there Heaven,
Ev'rybody talk-ing 'bout heav-en ain't go-ing there Heaven,

Heaven, Goin' to shout all over God heav-en
Heaven, Goin' to shout all over God heav-en
Heaven, Goin' to shout all over God heav-en
Heaven, Goin' to shout all over God heav-en
He's Got His Eyes On You

He's got His eyes on you, He's got His eyes on you, Oh

my Lord sitting in the Kingdom He's got His eyes on you.

I wouldn't be a liar I'll tell you the reason why I'm a

hypocrit

fraid my Lord will call me And I wouldn't be ready to die.
Git On Board

The gospel train is coming, I hear it just at hand
I hear the bell and whistle, They're coming round the curve She's
No signal from another train To follow on the line, O,

hear the car-wheels moving, And rumbling thro' the land.
play-ing all her steam and pow'r, And strain-ing ev'ry nerve.
sinner you're for-ever lost, If once you're left behind.

Chorus

Git on board little children, Git on board little children, Git on board little children, There's

room for many more.
'Zekiel saw the wheel, Way up in the middle of the air,

Good Lord

'Zekiel saw the wheel of time, Way up in the middle of the air,
Way up yonder on the mountain top, Way up in the middle of the air,

Ev'ry spoke was human kind, Way in the middle of the air.
My Lord spoke and the chariot stopped, Way in the middle of the air.
Brother Noah Built the Ark

Tell me who built the ark, Noah, Noah

Tell me who built the ark, Brother Noah built the ark

The first thing that Noah did, he viewed the country round. The
The second thing that Noah did, he chose his spot of ground, The

second thing that Noah did he chose his spot of ground
third thing that Noah did he hewed his timber down.
Were You There

Were you there when they crucified my Lord Were you there
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree Were you there
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb Were you there

Wee.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord Were you there
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree Were you there
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb Were you there

Solo

C G C G7 Am C Am C G

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,

Were you there when they crucified my Lord Were you there
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree Were you there
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb Were you there
When trouble overtakes you And everything goes wrong,
When your dear friends forsake you And you do not understand,
When troubles press the soul And life's sea billows roll,

Steal away and pray. In your secret closet alone,
Steal away and pray. Jesus our Father will
Steal away and pray. Call upon the captain He'll
I'm So Glad That My
Troubles Don't Last Always

C

I'm so glad that trouble don't last al - ways
I'm so glad I got my re - li - gion in time
Soon one morn - ing death took moth - er a - way

C

I'm so glad that trouble don't last al - ways
I'm so glad I got my re - li - gion in time
Soon one morn - ing death took moth - er a - way

Oh glo - ry I'm so glad that trouble don't last al - ways
Hale - lu - jah I'm so glad I got my re - li - gion in time
Oh glo - ry soon one morn - ing death took moth - er a - way

D7  Ab D7  G7  C

ways;  O my Lord,  O my Lord, what shall I do?
time;  O my Lord,  O my Lord, what shall I do?
way  O my Lord,  O my Lord, what shall I do?
Let us cheer the weary traveler,
Let us cheer the weary traveler, Let us

cheer the weary traveler, Lord along the heavenly way.

One day as I was walking, Along the heavenly way,
I'll take my gospel trumpets, And I'll begin to blow, And

Savior spoke unto me, Said don't forget to pray.
if my Savior helps me, I'll blow wherever I go.
Wasn't That a Wide River

O wasn't that a wide, wide river? That river of

Jordon, Wasn't that a wide, wide river There's one more river to cross.

Old Satan's mad, and I am glad, One more river He
When I was blind and could not see, One more river My
I never shall forget the day, One more river When

missed a soul he thought he had, There's one more river to cross.
Jesus brought the light to me, There's one more river to cross.
Jesus washed my sins away, There's one more river to cross.
My Lord's Gonna Move This Wicked Race

My Lord gonna move this wicked race this
My Lord gonna. Moses on the mountain top On the

Lord Lord

This wicked race
This wicked race My
mountain top On the mountain top My

Lord Lord Am Am7 D This wicked race

Lord gonna move this wicked race He's gonna
Lord spoke to Moses on the mountain top And he

raise up a nation that'll obey.
stamped His laws on Moses heart.

G D7 G D7 G7
G D7 G G D7 G7
G D7 G G D7 G7
G D7 G G D7 G7
G D7 G G D7 G7
G D7 G G D7 G7

21
Don't You Want to Meet Your Mother Over There

Way over yonder, some one is waiting, Patiently
The Saviors' calling, tenderly calling, He's calling

waiting, for you to come. May be your mother, may be your
sinner, don't wait too long. The worldy sorrows, throngs thou

brother. May be your sister, may be your son.
morrow. Sinner, sinner, hear this song.

CHORUS

Don't you want to meet your mother over there? Don't you want to meet your

mother. over there? My loving brother when the world's on

fire. Don't you want to meet your mother over there?
Death, Spare Me Over Another Year

Death, oh, death, Death, oh, death, Ain't it awful, Death, oh, death

My warrant is to summon thee

Spare me over another year. Whether you are prepared or no

I'm a flower just in bloom

Spare me over another year, This very night with

Spare me over another year, This very night with

Spare me over another year, Why will you cut me

heaven's decree

me you must go,

down so soon?

Spare me over another year.
My Lord What a Morning

My Lord what a morning, My Lord what a morning, My Lord what a morning,

Lord what a morning, When the stars begin to fall.

You'll hear the trumpet sound, To wake all nations under ground.
You'll hear the sinners mourn, To wake all nations under ground.
You'll hear the Christians pray, To wake all nations under ground.

Look to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.
Look to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.
Look to my God's right hand, When the stars begin to fall.
Home on the Range
I'll Take You Home Again
Kathleen
The Man on the Flying Trapeze
Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane
The Little Girl Dressed in Blue
LaPaloma (The Dove)
Frankie and Johnny
Dark Eyes
Carry Me Back to Old Virginny
Whispering Hope
Merry Widow Waltz
Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home
Big Rock Candy Mountain
A Bicycle Built for Two
Blue Danube Waltz
Silver Threads Among the Gold
Ave Maria
Beautiful Dreamer
Grandfather's Clock
Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

Hill Billy Wedding in June (A)
In the Evening by the Moonlight
La Cucaracha
La Golondrina (The Swallow)
Londonderry Air
O Sole Mio
Oh, Suzanna
Old MacDonald Had a Farm
Folly Wolly Doodle
She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain
The Bee (with an extra Violin Solo)
The Flowers That Bloom in the Spring
Volga Boat Man
Way Down Upon the Swanee River (Olds Folks at Home)
When the Work's All Done This Fall
Wiegenlied
Will You Buy My Bublitcki
Yellow Rose of Texas (The)

and Hundreds of Others
THE GREATEST VALUES EVER OFFERED

14 Sensational Values