

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

Go down, Moses, etc.

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

Go down, Moses, etc.

O take yer shoes from off yer feet,
Let my people go ;
And walk into the golden street,
Let my people go.

Go down, Moses, etc.

When upon the Red Sea coast
Perished Pharaoh and his host."

The following have a plaintive
and tender refrain :

My Lord calls me,
He calls me by the thunder ;
The trumpet sounds it in my soul ;
I hain't got long to stay here.

Steal away, steal away,
Steal away to Jesus !
Steal away, steal away home,
I hain't got long to stay here.

When I was down in Egypt's land,
My Lord's a-writing all the time ;



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



Go down, Moses, Way down in Egypt land, Tell ole Pha - raoh, Let my people go.

There is a sort of exultation in
the strain, " Did not old Pharaoh
get lost ?" with its weird refrain :

Old Pharaoh said, Who is the Lord,
That I should Him obey ?
His name, it is Jehovah,
For He hears His people pray.

Did not old Pharaoh get lost, get
lost, get lost,
Did not old Pharaoh get lost in
the Red Sea ?

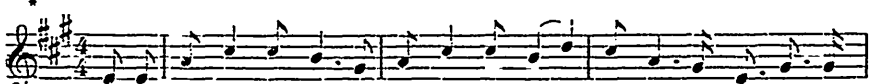
I heard some talk of the Promised Land,
My Lord's a-writing all the time.

Oh, He sees all you do, He hears all
you say,
My Lord's a-writing all the time ;
Oh, He sees all you do, He hears all
you say,
My Lord's a-writing all the time. *

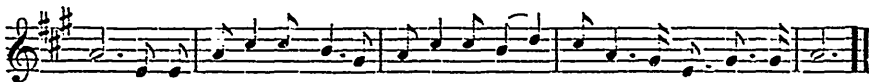
A strange cadence has the hymn
on the Parable of the Ten Virgins,
of which we give the first and last
verses and music :

Five of them were wise when the Bride-
groom came,
Five of them were wise when the Bride-
groom came.

O Zion, O Zion, O Zion, when the
Bridegroom came.
O Zion, O Zion, O Zion, when the
Bridegroom came.



Oh, He sees all you do, He hears all you say, My Lord's a-writing all the



time ; Oh, He sees a'l you do, He hears all you say, My Lord's a-writing all the time.