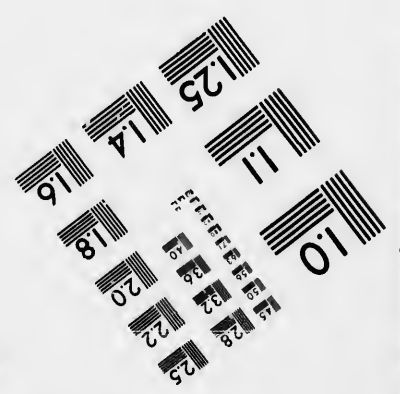
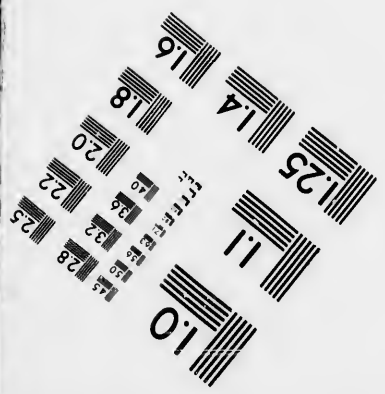
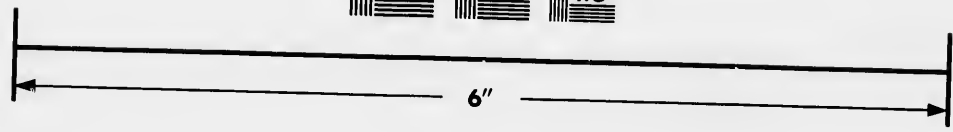
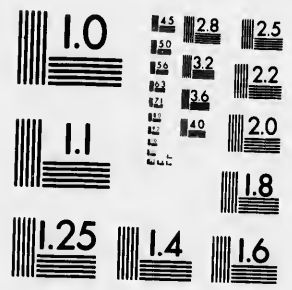


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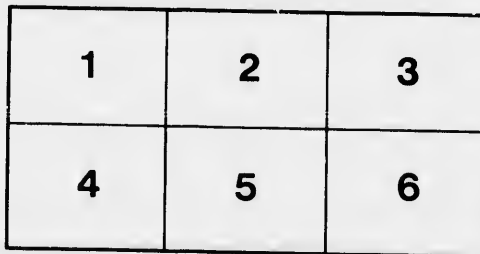
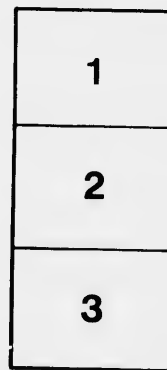
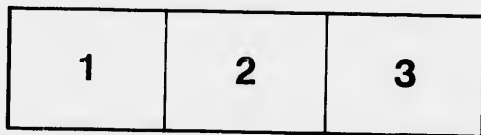
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15⁰⁰

FAMOUS CANADIAN JUBILEE SINGERS



PLANTATION LULLABIES

WHAT WE HAVE
WE'LL HOLD



Plantation

Lullabies.



Duncan Lith. Co.,
Hamilton, Ont.

6

SONGS

SUNG BY

THE FAMOUS
CANADIAN JUBILEE SINGERS

THE
ROYAL PARAGON MALE QUARTETTE

AND

IMPERIAL ORCHESTRA.



FIVE YEARS' TOUR OF GREAT BRITAIN.

THREE YEARS' TOUR OF
UNITED STATES.

No. i.

I'm a Rolling.

I'm a roll - ing, I'm a roll - ing, I'm a roll - ing thro' an un -

friend - ly world, I'm a roll - ing, I'm a roll - ing thro' an

un - friend - ly world.

1. O brothers, wont you help me,
2. O sis - ters, wont you help me,
3. O preachers, wont you help me,

O brothers, wont you help me to pray? O brothers, wont you
O sis - ters, wont you help me to pray? O sis - ters, &c.
O preachers, wont you help me to fight? O preachers, &c.

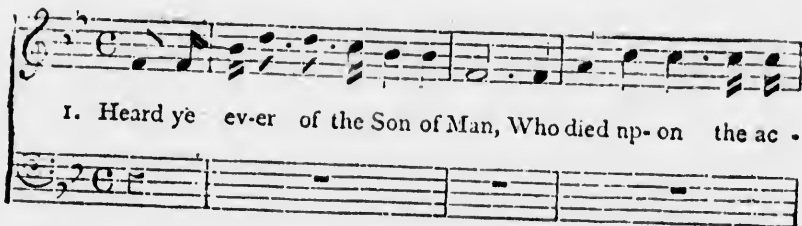
help me. Wont you help me in the service of the Lord?*

D.C.

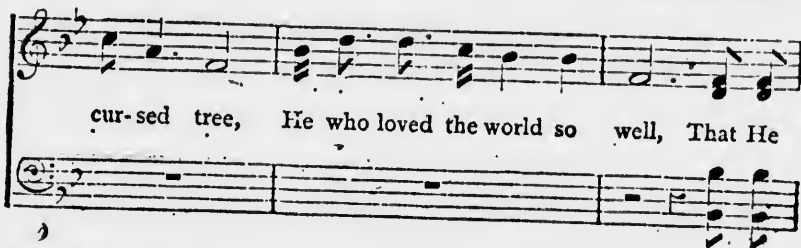
* Return to the beginning in exact time.

ii.

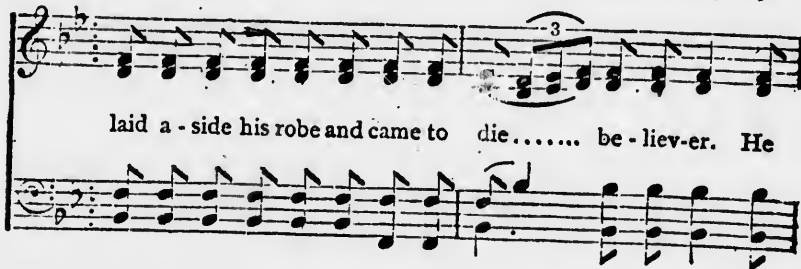
Heard ye Ever.



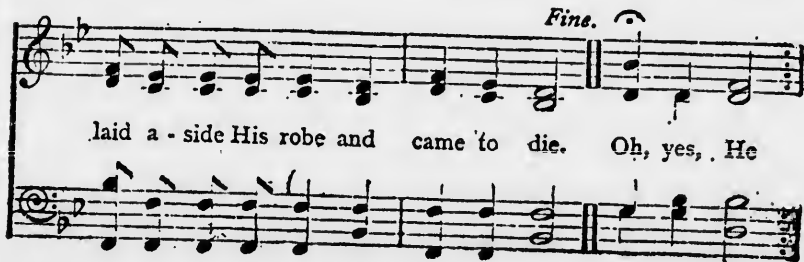
I. Heard ye ev-er of the Son of Man, Who died up-on the ac -



cur-sed tree, He who loved the world so well, That He



laid a - side his robe and came to die..... be - liev-er. He



laid a - side His robe and came to die. Oh, yes, He

iii.

Zion, Weep Below.

Chorus.

Zi - on, weep be - low, Zi - on, weep be - low, Zi - on,

weep be - low, Then a Hal - le - lu - jah' to... the Lamb.

My Jesus Christ was walking down the heavenly road, Then a

Hal - le - lu - jah to... the Lamb, And out of his mouth came a

two-edged sword, Then a Hal - le - lu - jah to... the Lamb.

O
T
W
W

Z
S
O
H

O
I
G
W

iv. **Zion. Weep Below**—*continued.*

Say, what sort of sword's that your talk - ing a - bout, Then a

Hal - le - lu - jah to... the Lamb, I'm talk - ing about that

two-edged sword, Then a Hal - le - lu - jah to... the Lamb. Oh,

Oh, look up yonder, Lord, what do I see, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 There's a long tall angel coming after me, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 With a palm of victory in my hand, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 With a golden crown placed on my head, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 Oh, Zion, weep below.

Zion has been weeping all the day, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 Say, come, poor sinners, come and pray, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 Oh, Satan, is like a hunting dog, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 He hunts the Christians home to God, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 Oh, Zion, weep below.

Oh, Heaven so high, and I so low, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 I don't know shall I ever get to Heaven or no, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 Going to tell my brother before I go, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 What a dolesome road I had to go, Then a Hallelujah, &c.
 Oh, Zion, weep below.

v. My Lord delivered Daniel.

My Lord delivered Daniel, My Lord delivered Daniel My

Lord de-liv-ered Dan-iel, Why can't he de-liv-er me? *Fine:*

I met a pil-grim on the way, And I

asked him where he was going. I'm bound for Ca-naan's

hap-py land, And this is the shouting band. Go on!

Some say that John the Baptist
Was nothing but a Jew,
But the Bible doth inform us
That he was a preacher, too;
Yes, he was!
Cho.—My Lord delivered Daniel.

Oh, Daniel cast in the lions' den,
He prayed both night and day,
The angel came from Galilee,
And locked the lions' jaw.
That's so.
Cho.—My Lord delivered Daniel.

He delivered Daniel from the lions
den,
Jonah from the belly of the whale,
And the Hebrew children from the
fiery furnace,
And why not every man?

Oh, yes!
Cho.—My Lord delivered Daniel.
The richest man that ever I saw
Was the one that begged the most,
His soul was filled with Jesus.
And with the Holy Ghost.
Yes it was!
Cho.—My Lord delivered Daniel.

v.
7
YES
T
C
E
D.C.
2 Oh
I
De
I
3 You
I

vi My Bretheren, don't get Weary.

Chorus.

My breth-er-en, don't get wea-ry, An-gels brought de

tid-ing down; Don't get wea-ry, I'm hunt-ing for a home, home.

You'd bet-ter be a pray-ing, I do love de Lord; For

judg-ment day is a com-ing, I do love de Lord. Lord.

- 2 Oh whar you runnin', sinner?
I do love de Lord—
De judgment day is a comin';
I do love de Lord.
My bretheren, &c.
- 3 You'll see de world on fire
I do love de Lord—

- You'll see de element a meltin',
I do love de Lord.
My bretheren, &c.
- You'll see de moon a bleedin';
I do love de Lord—
You'll see the stars a fallin';
I do love de Lord.
My bretheren, &c.

No. vii. The Rocks and the Mountains.

Oh, the rocks and the mountains shall all flee a-way. And

you shall have a new hid - ing - place that day.

1. Seek - er, seek-er, give up your heart to God, And

D. C.
you shall have a new hid - ing - place that day.

2. Doubter, doubter, give up your heart to God,
And you shall have a new hiding-place that day.
Oh, the rocks, &c.
3. Mourner, Mourner. give up your heart to God, &c.
4. Sinner, sinner. give up your heart to God, &c.
5. Sister, sister. give up your heart to God. &c.
6. Mother. mother. give up your heart to God, &c.
7. Children. children, give up v. &c.

No. viii. *Swing low, sweet Chariot.*

Swing low, sweet char-i-ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home

Swing low, sweet char-i-ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home. FINE.

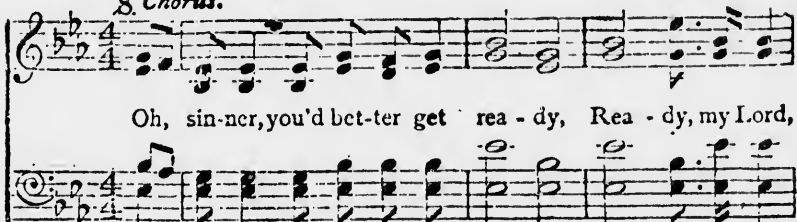
1. I looked o - ver Jor-dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. The bright - est day that ev - er I saw,
4. I'm som - times up and some - times down,

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, When Je - sus wash'd my
 Com-ing for to car-ry me home, But still my soul feels

com-ing af - ter, me, Com-ing for to car-ry me home
 com - ing too, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
 sing a - way, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
 heaven - ly bound, Com-ing fer to car-ry me home.

ix Oh, Sinner, you'd better get ready.

8 Chorus.

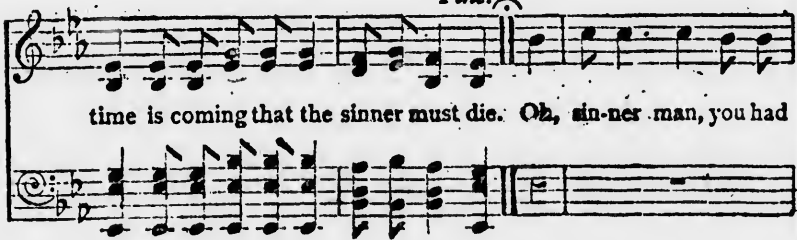


Oh, sin-ner, you'd bet-ter get rea - dy, Rea - dy, my Lord,

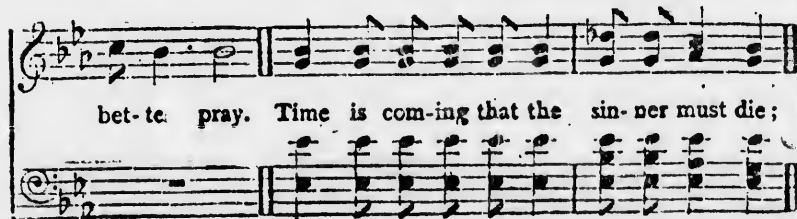


rea - dy, Oh, sin-ner, you'd bet-ter get rea - dy, For the

Fine.



time is coming that the sinner must die. Oh, sin-ner man, you had



bet-te pray. Time is com-ing that the sin-ner must die;

eady.

dy, my Lord,

dy, For the

man, you had

er must die ;

2

Oh, Sinner—continued.

For it looks like the judgment ev'ry day. Time is coming that the

sinner must die; I heard a lumb'ring in the sky,

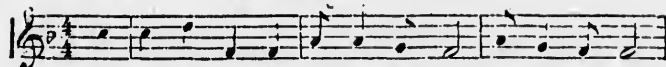
Time is coming that the sinner must die, That makes me think my

time was nigh, Time is coming that the sinner must die.

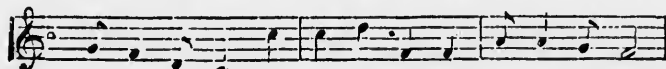
2 I heard of my Jesus many one say—
 Time is coming that sinner must die,
 Could move poor sinner's sins away—
 Time is coming that sinner must die.
 Yes, I'd rather pray myself away—
 Time is coming that sinner must die,
 Than to lie in hell and burn one day—
 Time is coming that sinner must die.
 Oh, sinner, &c.

3 I think I heard my mother say—
 Time is coming that sinner must die,
 It was a pretty thing to serve the Lord,
 Time is coming that sinner must die,
 Oh, when I get to Heaven I'll be able
 for to tell—
 Time is coming that sinner must die,
 Oh, how I shun that dismal hell—
 Time is coming that sinner must die.
 Oh, sinner, &c.

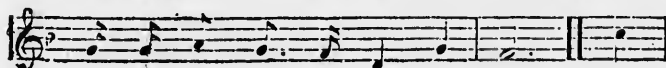
xi. Zion's Children.



Oh! Zi - on's children com - ing a - long, Com - ing a - long,

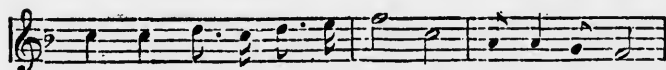


Com - ing a - long, O Zi - on's children com - ing a - long,



Talk - ing a - bout the well - come day,

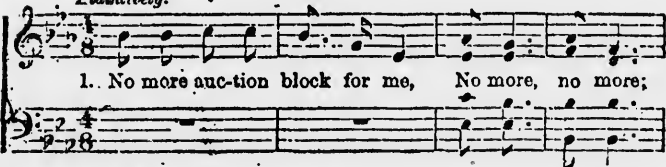
}	1. I
	2. Oh!
	3. I



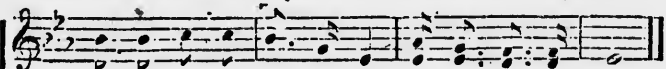
hail my moth - er in the morn - ing, Com - ing a - long,
don't you want to live up yon - der, Com - ing, &c.
think they are might - y hap - py, Com - ing, &c.

xii. Many Thousand Gone.

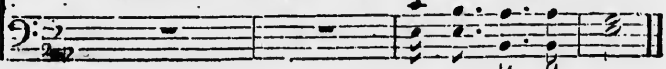
Pianissimo.



1. No more auc - tion block for me, No more, no more;



No more auc - tion block for me. Ma - ny thousand gone.



- 2. No more peck o' corn for me, &c.
- 3. No more driver's lash for me, &c.
- 4. No more pint o' salt for me, &c.
- 5. No more hundred lash for me, &c.
- 6. No more mistress' call for me, &c.

No. xiii. Roll, Jordan, Roll.

1. Roll, Jordan, roll, roll, Jordan, roll. I want to go to
Roll,.....

hea - ven when I die, To hear Jor - dan roll.

Oh, brothers, you ought t'have been there, Yes, my Lord! A

D.C.
sit - ting in the Kingdom, To hear Jor - dan roll.

2. Oh, preachers you ought t'have been there, &c.
3. Oh, sinners you ought. &c.
4. Oh, mourners, you ought. &c.
5. Oh, seekers, you ought, &c.
6. Oh, mothers, you ought, &c.
7. Oh, sisters, you ought, &c.

1

BEEN LISTENING.

Been listening all the night long,
Been listening all the day,
Been listening all the night long,
To hear some sinner pray.—*Repeat.*

Some say that John the Baptist
Was nothing but a Jew,
But the Bible does inform us
That he was a preacher too.—*Repeat.*

Go read the fifth of Matthew
And read the chapter thro',
It is the guide to Christians
And tells them what to do.—*Repeat.*

2

DANIEL SAW A STONE.

Daniel saw a stone, it was rolling, rolling.
Daniel saw a stone, it was cut out the mountains
without hands.—*Repeat.*

Moses lived to be very old,
Where he is buried never was told.—*Repeat.*

No man knows when, no man knows where,
Buried by God's mysterious care.—*Repeat.*

●

GIDEON'S BAND.

O the Band of Gideon, Band of Gideon,
 Band of Gideon over in Jordan,
 Band of Gideon, Band of Gideon,
 How I long to see that day.—*Repeat.*

I hail to my mother, my mother she bowed low,
 Say don't you want to go to heaven?
 How I long to see that day.

O the milk white horses, milk white horses,
 Milk white horses over in Jordan,
 Milk white horses, milk white horses,
 How I long to see that day.

O hitch 'em to the chariot, hitch 'em to the
 chariot,
 Hitch 'em to the chariot over in Jordan.
 Hitch 'em to the chariot, hitch 'em to the
 chariot,
 How I long to see that day.

I hail to my father, my father he bowed low,
 Say don't you want to go to heaven?
 How I long to see that day.

O the milk and honey, milk and honey,
 Milk and honey, milk and honey over in
 Jordan, etc., etc.

4

In My Father's House.

In my Father's house there are many mansions,
Had not a been so I would have told you.—*Repeat.*

Tallest Tree in paradise,
Had not a been so I would have told you.
Christians call the tree of life,
Had not a been so I would have told you.—*Repeat.*

Our God is a man of war,
Sits in heaven and He answers prayer.—*Repeat.*

Sinner, sinner you'd better begin,
The gate will be shut and you can't get in.—*Repeat*

5

Keep Me From Sinking Down.

Chorus.—Oh Lord, oh my Lord, oh my good Lord,
Keep me from sinking down.—*Repeat.*

I tell you what I mean to do,
Keep me from sinking down !

I mean to go to heaven too,
Keep me from sinking down.

Chorus.—Oh Lord, etc.

I look up yonder and what do I see ?
Keep me from sinking down !

I see the angel beckoning to me,
Keep me from sinking down !

Chorus.—Oh Lord, etc.

Love an Serve de Lord.

СНО.—If ye love God serve Him, hallelujah praise
ye de Lord!

If ye love God serve Him, hallelujah love and
serve de Lord!

Good morning brother traveller,
Pray tell me where you're bound?
I'm bound for Canaan's happy land
And de enchanted ground.

СНО.—If ye love God, etc.
Come and go to glory with me, etc.

Oh, when I was a sinner
I loved my way so well,
But when I come to find out
I was on the road to hell.

СНО.—I fled to Jesus, hallelujah, etc.
And Jesus received me, hallelujah, etc.

Oh, when we all shall get dere
Upon dat a heavenly sho',
We'll walk about dem a golden streets
An' nebber part, no, no.

СНО.—No rebuking in de churches, hallelujah, etc.
Ebery day be Sunday, hallelujah, etc.

Jerusalem Morning.

Sweet turtle dove she sing a so sweet,
 Muddy the water so deep.
 And we had a little meeting in the morning
 Afor to hear Gabriel's trumpet sound.

Сно.—Jerusalem morning, Jerusalem morning by
 the light,
 Don't you hear Gabriel's trumpet in the
 morning.

Old sister Winnie she took her seat,
 And she wants all the children to follow her,
 For we had a little meeting in the morning
 For to hear Gabriel's trumpet sound.

Сно.—Jerusalem morning, etc.

Old sister Hannah took her seat, etc.

Сно.—Jerusalem morning, etc.

Old brother Peter took his seat, etc.

Сно.—Jerusalem morning, etc.

Old brother Moses took his seat, etc.

Сно.—Jerusalem morning, etc.

8

HAIL ! HAIL ! HAIL !

Cho.—Children, hail, hail, hail, I'm going to join the
saints above.

Hail, hail, hail, I'm on my journey home.—
Repeat

A little longer here below,
I'm on my journey home.

And then to glory I will go,
I'm on my journey home.—*Cho.*

If you get there before I do,
I'm on my journey home.

Tell all my friends I'm coming too,
I'm on my journey home.—*Cho.*

Hallelujah to the Lamb !
I'm on my journey home.

Jesus died for every man,
I'm on my journey home.—*Cho.*

GOOD NEWS I

Cho.—Good news, chariot's coming! Good news,
chariot's coming!

And I don't want you to leave me behind.—

Repeat.

Going to get up in the chariot to carry me home,
Going to get up in the chariot to carry me home,
Going to get up in the chariot to carry me home,
And I don't want you to leave me behind.—*Cho.*

There's a starry crown in the heaven I know,
There's a starry crown in the heaven I know,
There's a starry crown in the heaven I know,
And I don't want you to leave me behind.—*Cho.*

There's a long white robe in the heaven I know,
There's a long white robe in the heaven I know,
There's a long white robe in the heaven I know,
And I don't want you to leave me behind.—*Cho.*

There's a heavenly land up yonder,
 There's a heavenly land up yonder,
 There's a heavenly land up yonder,
 O when shall I get there.

Led Him away to Pilate's bar,
 When shall I get there.
 They could not condemn Him thar,
 When shall I get there.

There's a heavenly land up yonder, etc.

Pilate says wash my hands,
 When shall I get there.
 I find no fault in this just man,
 When shall I get there.

There's a heavenly land up yonder, etc.

Jews and the Romans in one band,
 When shall I get there.
 Crucified the Son of Man,
 When shall I get there.

There's a heavenly land up yonder, etc.

Crucified the Son of Man,
 When shall I get there.
 He rose and went to heaven again,
 When shall I get there.

There's a heavenly land up yonder, etc.

11

Go Chain the Lion Down!

CHO.—Go chain the lion down, go chain the lion
down, go chain the lion down,
Before the heaven doors close.—*Repeat.*

Do you see that good old brother come a wagging up
the hill so slow?

He wants to get to heaven in due time before the
heaven doors close.—*Cho.*

Do you see that good old sister come a wagging up
the hill so slow?

She wants to get to heaven in due time before the
heaven doors close.—*Cho.*

Do you see that good old preacher come a wagging up
the hill so slow?

He wants to get to heaven in due time before the
heaven doors close.—*Cho.*

12

HEARD YE EVER?

Heard ye ever of the Son of God
Who reigns above the starry sky?
He who loved this world so well
That He laid aside His robe and came to die.
Believer, He laid aside His robe and came to die

“O yes He laid aside His robe and came
to die,

Believer, He laid aside His robe and
came to die.”—*Repeat.*

They lashed Him till the blood flowed down.
Those He loved He meekly heard
Revile His power, reject His crown,
But He never spoke a murmuring word.
Believer, He never spoke a murmuring word.

"O no He never spoke a murmuring
word,
Believer, He never spoke a murmuring
word."—*Repeat.*

Then Mary came running to shed a tear,
For Him who died upon the tree,
But the angels said He is not here,
For He rose up and went to Galilee.
Believer, He rose up and went to Galilee.

"O 'm so glad He rose up and went to
Galilee,
Believer, He rose up and went to
Galilee."—*Repeat.*

And as the shepherd divides his flock,
He shall come when time is o'er,
Separate the sheep from the goats apart
For they'll never run together any more.
Believer, they'll never run together any more.

"O no they'll never run together any
more,
Believer, they'll never run together any
more."—*Repeat.*

O walk together children, don't you get weary,
 O walk together children, don't you get weary,
 O walk together children, don't you get weary,
 There's a great camp meeting in the promised land.

O talk together children, don't you get weary,
 O talk together children, don't you get weary,
 O talk together children, don't you get weary,
 Going to mourn and never tire, mourn and
 never tire, mourn and never tire,
 There's a great camp meeting in the promised
 land.

Clap your hands children, don't you get weary,
 Clap your hands children, don't you get weary,
 Clap your hands children, don't you get weary,
 There's a great camp meeting in the promised land.

O pat your foot children, don't you get weary,
 O pat your foot children, don't you get weary,
 O pat your foot children, don't you get weary,
 There's a great camp meeting in the promised land.
 Going to sing and never tire, sing and never
 tire, sing and never tire,
 There's a great camp meeting in the promised
 land.

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14

Mary and Martha.

Mary and Martha just gone along,
Mary and Martha just gone along,
Mary and Martha just gone along,
To ring those chiming bells.

CHO.—Crying free grace and dying love,
Crying free grace and dying love,
Crying free grace and dying love,
To ring those chiming bells.
Oh way over Jordan Lord,
Oh way over Jordan Lord,
Oh way over Jordan Lord,
To ring those chiming bells.

The preacher and the elder just gone along,
To ring those chiming bells.

CHO.—Crying free grace, etc.

The Methodist and Baptist just gone along,
To ring those chiming bells.

CHO.—Crying free grace, etc.

I'M ROLLING.

CHO.—I'm rolling, I'm rolling, I'm rolling thro' an
unfriendly world.
I'm rolling, I'm rolling thro' an unfriendly
world.—*Repeat.*

O brothers won't you help me,
O brothers won't you help me to pray?
O brothers won't you help me,
Won't you help me in the service of the Lord?

CHO.—I'm rolling, etc.

O sisters won't you help me, etc.

CHO.—I'm rolling, etc.

O preachers won't you help me, etc.

CHO.—I'm rolling, etc.

Cho.—Hall, hall, I'll tell you when I get over !
Hail, hail, you know I can't stay here !

John the Baptist did declare,
You know I can't stay here !
That none but the righteous will be there,
You know I can't stay here !—*Cho.*

Wait till I get on my golden shoes,
You know I can't stay here !
Walk about heaven and tell the news,
You know I can't stay here !—*Cho.*

When I camp in the middle of the air,
You know I can't stay here !
None but the righteous will be there,
You know I can't stay here !—*Cho.*

De massa ob de sheepfol'
 Dat guards de sheepfol' bin,
 Looks out in the gloomerin' meadow
 Where the long night rain begins,
 "So he calls to the hirelin shepherd:
 Is my sheep is dey all come in."—*Repeat.*

CHO.—Oh de massa guards de sheepfol' bin,
 And he wants to know is my sheep come in,
 And he calling, calling, calling softly, softly,
 calling for dem all to come agadderin' in.

Oh den says de hirelin shepherd,
 Der's some dey's black and thin,
 And some dey is poor old wedders
 Dat can't come home again.
 "Dey is lost and good fa nuffin,
 And the rest dey is all brung in."—*Repeat.*

Den de massa ob de sheepfol'
 Dat guards de sheepfol' bin,
 Goes down in the gloomerin' meadow
 Where the long night rain begins,
 So he lets down the bars of the sheepfol'
 Calling softly come in, come in."—*Repeat.*

Then up thro' the gloomerin' meadow
 Thro' the cold night rain and wind,
 Then up thro' the gloomerin' rain path
 Where the sleet falls piercing thin,
 The poor lost sheep of the sheepfol'
 Dey all comes agadderin' in.—*Repeat.*

18 **My Brethren Don't get Weary !**

СНО.—My brethren don't get weary,
Angels brought de tidings down,
Don't get weary, I'm on my journey home.—

Repeat

You'd better be a praying,
I do love de Lord !
For judgment day is coming,
I do love de Lord !

СНО.—My brethren don't get weary, etc.

Oh whar you running sinner ?
I do love de Lord !
De judgment day is a coming,
I do love de Lord !

СНО.—My brethren don't get weary, etc.

You'll see the moon a bleedin',
I do love de Lord !
You'll see the stars a fallin',
I do love de Lord !

СНО.—My brethren don't get weary, etc.

Have You Got the Glory ?

Brothers, have you got the glory ?

Um————

You'd better hold it fast,

For religion's sweet as honey comb, and all that has it
knows.

I believe it is—I know it is—I hope it is—

I guess it is—I suppose it is—

Perhaps it is—You bet it is.

For the good ship comes a sailing on.

For the good ship comes a sailing on.

For the good ship comes a sailing on.

Religion's sweet as the honey comb, and all that
has it knows.

Sisters, have you got the glory ?

Um————

You'd better hold it fast,

For religion's sweet as honey comb, and all that has it
knows.

I believe it is, etc.

I Ain't Got Weary Yet.

Choro.—O I ain't got weary, I aint got weary yet,
 Been down in the valley so long, and I ain't
 got weary yet.

Been praying for the sinners so long,
 And I ain't got weary yet.

○ I ain't got weary yet, etc.

Been praying for the mourner so long,
 And I ain't got weary yet.

○ I ain't got weary yet, etc.

Been going to the sitting up so long,
 And I ain't got weary yet.

○ I ain't got weary yet, etc.

My Ship is on the Ocean.

My ship is on the ocean,
My ship is on the ocean,
Oh run along, run along, O my Saviour,
Oh run along, run along, O my soul.—*Repeat*
She is making for the harbor,
She is making for the harbor,
Oh run along, run along, O my Saviour,
Oh run along, run along, O my soul.—*Repeat*.
She has landed many a thousand,
She has landed many a thousand,
Oh run along, run along, O my Saviour,
Oh run along, run along, O my soul.—*Repeat*.

22 No More Auction Block for Me.

No more auction block for me, no more, no more !
No more auction block for me, many thousand gone !
No more peck of corn for me, no more, no more !
No more peck of corn for me, many thousand gone !
No more hundred lash for me, no more, no more !
No more hundred lash for me, many thousand gone !
Jesus died on Calvary, oh yes, oh yes !
Jesus bought my liberty, praise Him evermore !

OH MARY !

Сно.—Oh Mary, oh Mary, honor the Lamb, honor
the Lamb !

Oh Mary, oh Mary, honor the dying Lamb.—
Repeat

Heaven is a high and a holy place,
Honor the Lamb, honor the Lamb !
You can't get dar if you have not grace,
Honor the dying lamb !

Сно.—Oh Mary, etc.

If you get dar before I do,
Honor the Lamb, honor the Lamb !
Look out for me I'm coming too,
Honor the dying Lamb !

Сно.—Oh Mary, etc.

Satan's mad and I am glad,
Honor the Lamb, honor the Lamb !
He missed a soul he thought he had,
Honor the dying Lamb !

Сно.—Oh Mary, etc.

Сно.—Oh, make a-me holy, holy, I do love, I do love !
 Make a-me holy, holy, I do love the Lord !

Young people I tell you one and all, I do love,
 I do love !

You'd better be ready when Gabriel call, I do
 love the Lord !

Сно.—O make a-me holy, etc.
 I picked up my hymn book and Bible too, I do
 love, I do love !

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

Сно.—Oh make a-me holy, etc.

Oh away up yonder round the throne, I do
 love, I do love !

The waters are sweeter than honey comb, I do
 love the Lord !

Сно.—Oh make a-me holy, etc.

Сно.—F
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25

PREPARE ME

Cho.—Prepare me, prepare me Lord,
Prepare me when death shall shake this frame.
Repeat.

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

Cho.—Prepare, prepare me, etc.

The man that loves to serve the Lord,
When death shall shake this frame.
He will receive his just reward,
When death shall shake this frame.

Cho.—Prepare, prepare me.

26 **The Rock and the Mountains.**

Сно.—Oh, the rocks and the mountains shall all flee
away,
And you shall have a new hiding place that
day.—*Repeat.*

Mourner, mourner give up your heart to God,
And you shall have a new hiding place that
day.—*Repeat.*

Сно.—Oh the rocks and the mountains, etc.

Sinner, sinner give up your heart to God,
And you shall have a new hiding place that
day.—*Repeat*

Сно.—Oh the rocks and the mountains, etc.

Seeker, seeker give up your heart to God,
And you shall have a new hiding place that
day.—*Repeat.*

Сно.—Oh the rocks and the mountains, etc.

Сно.—Roll, Jordan, roll, roll, Jordan, roll
 I want to go to heaven when I die
 To hear old Jordan roll.—*Repeat.*

Oh, brothers you ought t' have been there,
 Yes, my Lord!
 A sitting in the kingdom to hear old Jordan
 roll.—*Repeat.*

Сно.—Roll, Jordan, roll, etc.

Oh, sisters you ought t' have been there, etc.

Сно.—Roll, Jordan, roll, etc.

Oh, preachers you ought t' have been there,
 etc.

Сно.—Roll, Jordan, roll, etc.

RUN, MARY, RUN !

Сно.—Run, Mary, run, run Mary run, O run Mary
run,
I know the other world is not like this.—*Repeat.*

Fire in the east and fire in the west,
I know the other world is not like this.
Bound to burn the wilderness,
I know the other world is not like this.

Repeat.

Сно.—Run, Mary, run, etc.

Swing, low, chariot in the east,
I know the other world is not like this.
Let God's children have some peace,
I know the other world is not like this.
Swing, low, chariot in the west,
I know the other world is not like this.
Let God's children have some rest,
I know the other world is not like this.

Сно.—Run, Mary, run, etc.

Swing, low, chariot in the north,
I know the other world is not like this.
Give me the gold without the dross,
I know the other world is not like this.
Swing, low, chariot in the south,
I know the other world is not like this.
Let God's children sing and shout,
I know the other world is not like this.

Сно.—Run, Mary, run, etc.

Сно.—

Сно.—

Сно.—

Сно.—

Сно.—

My Lord Delivered Daniel.

Сно.—My Lord delivered Daniel, my Lord delivered Daniel,

My Lord delivered Daniel, why can't He deliver me.—*Repeat.*

Some say that John the Baptist
Was nothing but a Jew,
But the Bible doth inform us
That he was a preacher too.
Yes, he was!

Сно.—My Lord delivered Daniel, etc.

Oh, Daniel cast in the lions' den
He prayed both night and day,
The angel came from Galilee
And locked the lion's jaws.
That's so!

Сно.—My Lord delivered Daniel, etc.

Steal Away to Jesus!

Сно.—Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus,
Steal away, steal away home I ain't got long to
stay here.—*Repeat.*

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

Сно.—Steal away, steal away, etc.

31 **Sleep on Israelites, Sleep On.**

Cho.—Sleep on Israelites, sleep on, just like sleeping
 in the grave.
 Sleep on Israelites, sleep on, just like sleeping
 in the grave.

 When Israel was in Egypt's land,
 Just like sleeping in the grave.
 Oppressed so hard they could not stand,
 Just like sleeping in the grave.

Cho.—Sleep on Israelites, etc.

 Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,
 Just like sleeping in the grave.
 If not I'll smite your firstborn dead,
 Just like sleeping in the grave.—*Repeat.*

Cho.—Sleep on Israelites, etc.

 No more shall they in bondage toil,
 Just like sleeping in the grave.
 Let them come out with Egypt's spoil,
 Just like sleeping in the grave.

Cho.—Sleep on Israelites, etc.

Sinner You'd Better Get Ready !

Cho.—Oh ! sinner you'd better get ready, ready, my
Lord, ready.

Oh ! sinner you'd better get ready, for the time
is a coming when a sinner must die.

Oh ! sinner man you'd better pray,
Time is a coming when a sinner must die.
For it looks like judgment every day,
Time is a coming when a sinner must die.
I heard a lumbering in the sky,
Time is a coming when a sinner must die.
It made me think my time was nigh,
Time is a coming when a sinner must die

Cho.—Oh ! sinner you'd better, etc.

Heard of my Jesus, many one said,
To move poor sinners' sins away.
I'd rather pray myself away
Than to lie in hell and burn one day.

Cho.—Oh ! sinner you'd better, etc.

I think I heard my mother say
'Twas a pretty thing to serve the Lord,
But when I get to heaven I'll be able for to tell
Oh ! how I shunn'd that dismal hell

Cho.—Oh ! sinner you'd better, etc.

Swing Dose Gates Ajar.

Now, what you going to do when the great day comes,
 Swing dose gates ajar !
 When Gabriel's trump shall wake the tomb,
 Swing dose gates ajar !
 You must have a check or you can't get past,
 Swing dose gates ajar !
 For Peter's got the key and he holds it fast,
 O swing dose gates ajar !

Сно.—Swing dem open honey, swing 'em wide and
 far,
 For the bells done ring and the angels sing,
 O swing dose gates ajar !

White folks dey brags, but in days way back
 Old Eve and Adam both were black,
 But they disobeyed the law and they felt its might,
 And it scared 'em so bad that they both turned white.

Сно.—Swing 'em open honey, etc.

34 **Swing Low Sweet Chariot.**

CHO.—Swing low sweet chariot coming for to carry
me home,
Swing low sweet chariot coming for to carry
me home.—*Repeat.*

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home?
A band of angels after me
Coming for to carry me home.—*Repeat*

CHO.—Swing low sweet chariot, etc.
If you get there before I do,
Tell all my friends I'm coming too.—*Repeat.*

CHO.—Swing low sweet chariot, etc.
The brightest day I ever saw,
When Jesus washed my sins away.—*Repeat.*

CHO.—Swing low sweet chariot, etc.
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.—*Repeat.*

CHO.—Swing low sweet chariot, etc.

The Heavens Shining.

Cho.—Oh, the heavens a shining, shining O Lord,
Oh, the heavens a shining full of love.—*Repeat*

Oh, fare-you-well friends, I'm gwine for to tell you all,
Gwine to leave this world, my eyes to close.
Oh, when I build my tent again,
Build it so old Satan he can't get in.

Cho.—Oh, the heavens a shining, etc.

Death say, I come on that heavenly decree,
My warrant is to summons thee.
And whether thou art prepared, or no,
Dis very day he says you must go.

Cho.—Oh, the heavens a shining, etc.

Oh, ghastly death why dost thou prevail,
Oh, spare me yet another day.
I'm just like a flower in its bloom,
Why wilt thou cut a me down so soon.

Cho.—Oh, the heavens a shining, etc.

Cho

Tell
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The Class Meeting Song.

CHO.—Rolling and rocking them in his arms,
Rolling and rocking them in his arms,
Rolling and rocking them in his arms,
And my soul wants to go home to glory.

Tell me brother Philip, tell me true,
Where you been so long gone ?
Been moaning and groaning at the foot of the cross,
And my soul wants to go home to glory.
Tell me a little louder and plainer still,
Where you been so long gone ?
Been moaning and groaning, etc.

CHO.—Rolling and rocking, etc.

Tell me sister Mary, etc.
Been rolling and rocking at Jesus' feet,
And my soul wants to go home to glory.
Tell me a little louder and plainer still, etc.
Been rolling and rocking, etc.

Tell me sister Martha, etc.
Been working and a watching, etc.

Tell me sister Susan, etc.
Been walking and a talking, etc.

Tell me brother Peter, etc.
Been down in the valley praying at the cross, etc.

Tell me brother Moses, etc.
Been climbing up Jacob's ladder in the morning,
And my soul wants to go home to glory.
Tell me little louder and plainer still, etc.
Go on brother, you've gone on before me,
You can't get no higher than glory.
When you get there going to stop and tell,
Long tall angel going to ring a dem bells.

CHO.—Rolling and rocking, etc.

37 **Wait a Little While.**

CHO.—Wait a little while, then we'll sing the new song.
Wait a little while, then we'll sing the new song

Repeat
My heavenly home is bright and fair,
Then we'll sing the new song.
No pain or sorrow enters there,
Then we'll sing the new song.

CHO.—Wait a little while, etc.

Jesus, my Lord, to heaven has gone,
He, whom I fixed my soul upon.

CHO.—Wait a little while, etc.

CHO.—

CHO.—

CHO.—

CHO.—

Walk in Jerusalem !

CHO.—When I come to die, I want to be ready,
When I come to die, walk into Jerusalem just
like John.—*Repeat.*

Religion's like a blooming rose,
None but him that feels it knows.

CHO.—When I come to die, etc.

Troubles like a gloomy cloud,
Gathers thick and thunders loud.

CHO.—When I come to die, etc.

Brother, better mind how you walk on the cross,
Foot might slip and your soul get lost.

CHO.—When I come to die, etc.

22

We'll Camp A Little While.

CHO.—We'll camp a little while in the wilderness, few
 days, few days!
 We'll camp a little while in the wilderness,
 Then we'll all go home.—*Repeat.*

You'd better be a singing!
 You'd better be a singing!
 You'd better be a singing!
 And then we'll all go home!—*Repeat.*

CHO.—We'll sing a little while, etc.

You'd better be a marching, etc.

CHO.—We'll march a little while, etc.

You'd better be a shouting, etc.

CHO.—We'll shout a little while, etc.

You Talk About Moses.

I came here to sing, and I came here to pray,
 Sing glory in my soul !
 I came here to drive old Satan away,
 Sing glory in my soul !

CHO.—Um—what—talk Moses,
 Glory, hallelujah !
 Um, um—Um, um—um, um, um,
 Sing glory in my soul!—*Repeat.*

Some go to church for to laugh and talk,
 But they don't know nothing about the Christian
 walk.

CHO.—Um—what—talk about Moses, etc.

Some join the church for to holler and shout,
 But before six months they are all turned out.

CHO.—Um—what—talk about Moses, etc.

Zion's Children.

Zion's children coming along, coming along,
 Zion's children coming along, coming along,
 Talk about the welcome day.—*Repeat.*

I hail my mother in the morning,
 Coming along, coming along!
 I hail my mother in the morning,
 Talk about the welcome day!

CHO.—Oh, Zion's children, how-do-you-do!
 How-dy-do, how-dy-do!
 Zion's children, how-dy-do!
 Talk about the welcome day.

Oh, don't you want to look up yonder,
 Coming along, coming along!
 Don't you want to look up yonder,
 Talk about the welcome day!

CHO.—Oh, Zion's children, etc.

I think them all a mighty happy, etc.

CHO.—Oh, Zion's children, etc.

CHO.—Zion weep alow, Zion weep alow, Zion weep
alow, sing hallelujah to the Lamb!

My Lord comes a walking down the heavenly road,
Then a hallelujah to the Lamb!
And out of His mouth comes a two-edged sword,
Then a hallelujah to the Lamb!
Say, what sort of swords that your talking about?
Then a hallelujah to the Lamb!
I'm talking about that two-edged sword,
Then a hallelujah to the Lamb!

CHO.—Zion weep alow, etc.

Zion's been weeping all the day,
Say, come poor sinners, come and pray.
Oh, Satan is like a hunting dog,
He hunts the Christians home to God.

CHO.—Zion weep alow, etc.

Oh, heaven so high and I so low,
I don't know shall I get to heaven or no.
Going to tell my brother before I go,
What a lonesome road there is to go.

CHO.—Zion weep alow, etc.

43 My Lord is Writing All the Time.

Come down, come down, my Lord come down,
My Lord's writing all the time.
And take me up to wear the crown,
My Lord's writing all the time.

CHO.—Oh, He sees all I do, He hears all I say,
My Lord's writing all the time.—*Repeat.*

When I was down in Egypt's land
I heard some talk of promised land.

CHO.—Oh, He sees all I do, etc

O Christians you had better pray,
For Satan's round you every day.

CHO.—Oh, He sees all I do, etc.

44 He's the Lily of the Valley.

CHO.—He's the lily of the valley, O my Lord,
He's the lily of the valley, O my Lord.—*Repeat*
King Jesus in His chariot, O my Lord,
With four white horses side by side, O my Lord.

What kind of shoes are those you wear? O my Lord,
That you can ride upon the air, O my Lord.
These shoes I wear are Gospel shoes, O my Lord,
And you can wear them if you choose, O my Lord.
CHO.—He's the lily of the valley, etc.

45 Bright Sparkles in the Churchyard.

May the Lord, He will be glad of me,
May the Lord, He will be glad of me,
May the Lord, He will be glad of me,
In the heaven He'll rejoice.
In the heaven once, in the heaven twice, in the
heaven He'll rejoice.—*Repeat.*

Bright sparkles in the churchyard
Give light unto the tomb,
Bright summer, spring's over,
Sweet flowers in their bloom.—*Repeat.*
My mother once, my mother twice, my mother she'll
rejoice.
In the heaven once, in the heaven twice, in the heaven
she'll rejoice.

Mother rock me in the cradle all the day,
Mother rock me in the cradle all the day,
Mother rock me in the cradle all the day,
All the day, all the day, O rock me in the cradle all
the day.—*Repeat.*

Oh, mother don't you love your darling child?
Oh, rock me in the cradle all the day.

Mother rock me in the cradle,
Mother rock me in the cradle,
Mother rock me in the cradle all the day.—*Repeat.*
All the day, all the day, oh, rock me in the cradle all
the day.

You may lay me down to sleep my mother dear,
Oh, rock me in the cradle all the day.—*Repeat.*

JOLLY TIME.

Cho.—We will have a jolly time,
Have a jolly time,
Won't our happy voices chime!
Have a jolly time,
We will have a jolly time,
Won't our voice chime,

Come before its late!
Take out your pencil and your slate,
Take a note of this red hot time.
Uncle Raspus' coming down,
Have a jolly time!
Dinah gwine to sing a song,
Have a jolly time!

Cho.—We will have a jolly time, etc.

Good even'g to you, good even'g one and all,
The Jubilee Singers have come to make a call !
Oh ! merry, happy, happy, light and free,
We'll sing to you our latest Jubilee.
For our songs are not refined,
Yet we try to make them rhyme.
We sing songs of different kinds,
That we sang in slavery times.
We differ from all other troupes
That travel in jubilee names,
Introducing our own specialities,
So list to the songs that we sing.

Ско.—Oh ! list to the songs, the jubilee songs
List to the songs, the jubilee songs,
List to the songs, the jubilee songs,
List to the songs that we sing.

My Lord What a Mourning.

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

You'll hear the trumpet sound,
 To make the nations underground
 Looking to my God's right hand,
 When the stars begin to fall.

CHO.—My Lord what a mourning, etc.

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

CHO.—My Lord what a mourning, etc.

You'll hear the Christian shout,
 To make the nations underground
 Looking to my God's right hand,
 When the stars begin to fall.

CHO.—My Lord what a mourning, etc.

REIGN MASTER JESUS.

CHO.—O reign, O reign, O reign my Saviour !
Reign Master Jesus reign !
O reign salvation into my soul !
Reign Master Jesus reign !

I tell you now as I told you before,
To the promised land I'se bound to go.

CHO.—O reign, O reign, etc.

I'll tell you how I sought the Lord,
Pray'd a little by day and all night long.

CHO.—O reign, O reign, etc.

I looked at my hands and my hands looked new.
I looked at my feet and they looked so too.

CHO.—O reign, O reign, etc.

50

Every Day'll Be Sunday.

My lovely brother how-dy-do,
Every day'll be Sunday by-and-by !
And does your love continue true ?
Every day'll be Sunday by-and-by !

CHO.—Crying amen, thank God !
Every day'll be Sunday by-and-by !

If you get there before I do,
Look out for me, I m coming too.

CHO.—Crying amen, etc.

Way in heaven I'll take my seat,
And cast my crown at Jesus' feet.

CHO.—Crying amen, etc.

51

Will You be There ?

Will you be there, will you be there, when the general
roll is called ?
I'll be there.—*Repeat.*

52

Cho.—

Cho.—

Cho.—

53

Oh! M
Oh! M
Pharaoh
Oh! M

52

We're Almost Home !

Chor.—We're almost home, we're almost home, we're
almost home,
To ring those charming bells.—*Repeat.*

Oh ! come along brothers, come along,
Come along brothers, come along,
Come along brothers, come along,
To ring those charming bells.

Chor.—We're almost home, etc.

Oh ! come along sisters, come along,
To ring those charming bells.

Chor.—We're almost home, etc.

53

Oh ! Mary Don't You Weep !

Oh ! Mary don't you weep, don't you weep !
Oh ! Mary don't you weep, don't you weep !
Pharaoh's army got drowned,
Oh ! Mary don't you weep !

54 Way Ober Yonder on the Hilltop!

There's gwine to be a glorious time by-and-by,
Way ober yonder on the hilltop!
Where the moon shines bright in the cloudless sky,
Way ober yonder on the hilltop!

At that great camp meeting we'll work no more, we'll
play a little tune upon the old banjo, and de bells
keep a ringing on the golden shore.

Cho.—Way ober yonder where de children am a
singing,
And de bells dey keep ringing,
Way ober yonder on the hilltop.

Take de narrow little railroad smooth and straight,
Way ober yonder on the hilltop!
If you trabble by the broad gauge you'll sure to be late,
Way ober yonder on the hilltop!

You fashionable people with your pomp and pride, all
painted up and powdered and your hair all dyed like
the label on the bottle, you'll be left outside.

Cho.—Way ober yonder, etc.

When Gabriel blows his silver horn,
Way ober yonder on the hilltop!
Get you ready for to trabble in the early morn,
Way ober yonder on the hilltop!

But you needn't come along if you don't look neat,
you must throw dem worldly shoes from off your feet,
or dey'll never let you walk up in the golden streets.

Cho.—Way ober yonder, etc.

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FAMOUS CANADIAN JUBILEE SINGERS



PLANTATION MELODIES
*WHAT WE HAVE
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