

GOD IS ALL THERE IS

Mary Watkins, Composer

God is all there is

The God of many names yet the principle remains

God is all there is.

God's love heals the broken heart

His love will set you free and open your eyes to see that

God is all there is.

God's grace lights my way at night

As the darkness turns to dawn and my cries burst into song

God is all there is.

DEATH OF AN OLD SEAMAN

Cecil Cohen, Composer

Langston Hughes, Poet

We buried him high on a windy hill, But his soul went out to sea.

I know for I heard when all was still, His sea soul say to me:

"Put no tombstone at my head, For here I do not make my bed.

Strew no flowers on my grave, I've gone back to the wind and wave.

Weep not, weep not, weep not for me, For I am happy, happy with my sea!

I GOT TO LIE DOWN

Hall Johnson, arranger

I got to lie down, How shall I rise? (Ap) 'Pear before de judgment bar.

Dark was the night, and colder ground, on which my Lord was laid.

Great drops of sweat like blood ran down, in agony He prayed.

I got to lie down, How shall I rise? (Ap) 'Pear before de judgment bar.

Dear Father, remove this bitter cup if such Thy sacred will,

If not, content I'll drink it up, Thy pleasure I'll fulfill.

I got to lie down, How shall I rise? (Ap) 'Pear before de judgment bar.

I would not live a sinner's life, I'll tell you the reason why,

I'm scared my Lord might call on me And I wouldn't be ready to die.

They'll wrap me in white linen And that's going to hold me fast;

They'll lay me in my silent tomb And that's going to be my last!

I got to lie down, How shall I rise? (Ap) 'Pear before de judgment bar!

DON'T FEEL NO-WAYS TIRED

Jacqueline B. Hairston, Arranger

I am seeking for a city, Hallelujah. I am seeking for a city, Hallelujah.

For a city into the kingdom, Hallelujah. For a city into the kingdom, Hallelujah.

There's a better day a comin' Hallelujah; There's a better day a comin', Hallelujah.

When I leave this world of sorrow, Hallelujah, for to join the holy number, Hallelujah.

I don' feel no-ways tired. Come too far from where I started from;

Nobody told me the road would be easy; I don't believe He brought me this far to leave me.

RIDE ON, KING JESUS

John Carter, Composer

Ride on King Jesus, no man can a hinder me.

He is King of Kings, He is Lord of Lords.

Jesus Christ, first and last, no man works like him.

King Jesus rides a milk white horse, No man works like him.

The river of Jordan He did cross, no man works like him.

Ride on, King Jesus, no man can a hinder me.

GO TO SLEEP (Fais Do Do)

Camille Nickerson, Arranger

Go to sleep, mama's baby chile; Go to sleep, mother's baby chile.

If my baby sleeps not long, Sleep will come an eat him up as sho's you born.

If my baby sleeps not long, Wagon full of sheep will eat him sho's you born.

Sleep and rest, mother's baby dear; Sleep and rest, pretty baby mine.

If my baby goes to sleep, Mother dear will keep away the naughty sheep. Mmmm

Slumber sweet, mother's baby chile, Sleep and rest, mother's baby chile.

Sleep my babe, or else behold! Great big wolf will eat him whole!

Sweetest baby mine, Darling sleep. Mmmm

MY GOOD LORD'S DONE BEEN HERE

Moses Hogan, Arranger

My good Lord's done been here, blest my soul and gone away.

My good Lord's done been here, blest my soul and gone.

Never did I think that He was so nigh, blest my soul and gone.

He spoke and He made me laugh and cry, blest my soul and gone.

Sinner never mind how you walk on the cross, blest my soul and gone.

Your foot might slip and your soul get lost, blest my soul and gone.

My good Lord's done been here, blest my soul and gone away.

My good Lord's done been here, blest my soul and gone.

YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD

Margaret Bonds, Composer

You can tell the world about this, You can tell the nation about that.

Tell 'em what Jesus has done, Tell 'em that the Comforter has come,

And be brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.

He took my feet out the mir(e) clay, Yes He did, Yes he did.

He placed them on the Rock to stay. Yes He did, Yes he did.

You can tell the world about this, You can tell the nation about that.

Tell 'em what Jesus has done, Tell 'em that the Comforter has come,

And be brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.

My Lawd done jes what he said. Yes He did, Yes He did.

He healed the sick and raised the dead. Yes He did, Yes he did.

You can tell the world about this, You can tell the nation about that.
Tell 'em what Jesus has done, Tell 'em that the Comforter has come,
And be brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.

I, TOO (Sing America)

Margaret Bonds, Arranger

Langston Hughes, Poet

I, too, sing America, I am the darker brother,
They send me to eat in the kitchen when company comes;
But I laugh and eat well and grow strong,
Tomorrow I'll sit at the table when company comes,
Nobody'll dare say to me "Eat in the kitchen" then,
Besides they'll see how beautiful I am and be ashamed.

GUIDE MY FEET

Jacqueline B. Hairston, Arranger

Guide my feet, Lord, While I run this race.

For I don't want to run this race in vain.

Hold my hand, Lord, While I run this race.

For I don't want to run this race in vain.

Stan' by me, Lord, While I run this race.

For I don't want to run this race in vain.

Guide my feet, Lord, While I run this race.

For I don't want to run this race in vain.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HAND

Margaret Bonds, Arranger

He's got the whole world in His hand.

He's got the whole world in His hand.

He's got the whole world in His hand.

He's got the woods and the waters in His hand,

He's got the sun and the moon right in his hand,

He got the whole world in His hand.

He's got the birds and the bees right in His hand,

He's got the beasts of the field right in His hand,

He's got the whole world in His hand.

He's got you and me right in His hand,

He's got you and me right in His hand,

He's got everybody in His hand,

He's got the whole world in His hand.

EV'RY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT!

Robert L. Morris, Composer

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit moving in-a my heart, I will pray!

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit moving in-a my heart, I will pray!

Upon th' mountain my Lord spoke From his mouth came fire and smoke!

Jerdon river, chilly and cold, Chill th' body but not the soul!

Look'd all around me Look'd so fine Ask'd my Lord is all was mine!

There ain' but one train run this track Runs to Heaven an' right back!

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit moving in-a my heart, I will pray!

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit moving in-a my heart, I will pray!

CALL JESUS (Duet)

Lena McLin, Composer

The light that shines within you dispels darkness, doubt, and fear;

Let you light shine and your pathway will be clear.

There will be no sickness, no problems, doubts or fear,

For when God's light shines through, his radiance will cure

Ev'ry ill, ev'ry fear, and peace and joy will be revealed.

Call Jesus, Call Jesus, He's the light of the world.

And if you call Him your blessings will surely unfold

Call Jesus He's the light of the world.