

Holy Unto the Lord By "The Rockin' Queen Of Happy Spirituals" Martha Carson (Irene Amburgey)

Cho: G

Holy unto to the Lord Holy unto to the Lord  
Crying ho-----ly unto the Lord,

C G  
Holy unto to the Lord Holy unto to the Lord  
Crying ho-----ly unto the Lord,

G  
Oh, if I could I surely would  
D G  
Stand on that rock where Moses stood

G C G  
I ain't no sinner now, no I ain't no sinner now  
G  
I've been to the river, and I've been baptized  
D G  
And I ain't no sinner now

Cho

G  
Lord, I ain't no stranger now  
C G  
Lord, I ain't no stranger now  
G  
I've been introduced to the Father and the Son  
D G  
Lord, I ain't no stranger now

Cho

G  
Sinners run and hide your face  
C G  
Sinners run and hide your face  
G  
Run to that rock and hide your face  
D G  
But that rock ain't got no hiding place

C

Some comes walkin' and some comes lame

G7

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

C

Some comes walkin' in my Jesus' name

G7 C

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

Cho:

F

Oh, when the train comes along

C

Oh, when the train comes along

Oh Lord, I'll meet you at the station

G7 C

When the train comes along

Sins of years are washed away

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

Darkest hour is changed to day

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

Doubts and fears are borne along

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

Sorrow changes into song

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

Ease and wealth become as dross

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

All my boast is in the cross

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

Selfishness is lost in love

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

All my treasures are above

Gonna meet you at the station when the train comes along

Repeat chorus

## Angel Band

G                    C            G                    D            G  
My latest sun is sinking low, my race is nearly run  
G                    C            G                    D            G  
My strongest trials on earth are past, my triumph has begun

CHO:

D            G            D            G  
Oh Come, Angel Band, come and around me stand  
C                    G                    D            G  
Oh, bear me away on your snow white wings, to my immortal home  
C                    G                    D            G  
Oh, bear me away on your snow white wings, to my immortal home

Oh bear my longing heart to him, who bled and died for me  
Whose blood now cleanses all from sin, and gives me victory

I know I'm nearing holy ranks of friends and kindred dear  
I brush the dew of Jordan's banks, the crossing must be near

I've almost gained my heavenly home, my spirit loudly sings  
The holy ones, behold, they come, I hear the rush of wings

## Wings of a Dove

When trouble surrounds us, and evils come  
The body grows weak, the spirit goes numb  
When these things beset us, he doesn't forget us  
He sends down his love, on the wings of a dove

Cho:

On the wings of a snow white dove  
He sends down his pure sweet love  
A sign from above, on the wings of a dove

When Noah had drifted on the flood many days  
He searched for land, in various ways  
Troubles he had some, but he was not forgotten  
He sent down his love, on the wings of a dove

When Jesus went down to the waters that day  
He was baptized, in the usual way  
When it was done, God blessed his son  
He sent him his love, on the wings of a dove

## Farther Along

There are contradictory claims for the authorship of this song. The words and music are frequently attributed to W. B. Stevens, although others have attributed the words to W. A. Fletcher

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

### Chorus:

D                    D7   G            D  
Farther along we'll know all about it,  
D                    Bm   E7            V  
Farther along we'll understand why;  
D                    D7   G            D  
Cheer up, my brothers, live in the sunshine,  
D                    A                    D            G   D  
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones,  
Leaving our home so lone and 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 through 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.

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.

## Master's Bouquet

Don't Know

D                    D7        G                D  
Death is an angel sent down from above  
D                                    E                A  
Sent for the buds of the flowers we love  
D        D7                G                D  
Truly 'tis so for in heaven's own way  
D                                    A                D    D7  
Each soul is a flower in the master's bouquet

Cho:

G                                    D  
Gathering flowers for the master's bouquet  
D                                    E                A  
Beautiful flowers that will never decay  
D                    D7        G                D  
Gathered by angels and carried away  
D                                    A                D  
Forever to bloom in the master's bouquet

Loved ones are passing each day and each hour  
Passing away as the life of a flower  
But each bud and each blossom some day  
Will bloom as a flower in the master's bouquet

Repeat cho

Let us be faithful 'til our life's work is done  
Blooming with love 'til the reaper shall come  
Then we'll be gathered together someday  
Transplanted to bloom in the master's bouquet

Repeat cho

D G  
When God shut Noah in the grand old ark  
D A D G D  
He put a rainbow in the cloud

D G  
When thunders rolled and the sky was dark  
D A D  
God put a rainbow in the cloud.

Chorus:

D  
God put a rainbow in the cloud (yes in the cloud)

G A  
God put a rainbow in the cloud

D D7 G Bm  
When it looked like the sun wouldn't shine any more

D A D  
God put a rainbow in the cloud

Away down yonder in Egypt's sand  
God put a rainbow in the cloud  
Just to lead his children to the promised land  
God put a rainbow in the cloud.

Repeat Chorus

When they put old Daniel in the lion's den  
God put a rainbow in the cloud  
Just to prove his promise to the sons of men  
God put a rainbow in the cloud.

Repeat Chorus

Jordan deep, and Jordan wide  
God put a rainbow in the cloud  
To lead his children to the other side  
God put a rainbow in the cloud

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Traditional

I I7 IV I  
Well, I looked over Jordan and what did I see?

V  
Comin' for to carry me home

I I7 IV I  
There was a band of angels comin' after me

V I Carry me home  
Comin' for to carry me on home

I7 IV I  
Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

V  
Comin' for to carry me home

I IV I  
Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

V I

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Well, sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down

Comin' for to carry me home

But still I know my soul is heavenward bound

Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Well, now if you get there before I do

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

You tell all of my friends that I'm a-comin' there too

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Well, now they're comin' for to carry me home



Have a Little Talk With Jesus

by Cleavant Derricks

G C G  
I once was lost in sin but Jesus took me in  
D7  
And then a little light from heaven filled my soul  
G C G  
He bathed my heart in love and wrote my name above  
Em D7 G  
Just a little talk with Jesus made me whole

Cho: G  
Now let us have a little talk with Jesus  
G  
Let us tell Him all about our troubles  
D7  
He will hear our faintest cry  
G G7  
and He will answer by and by  
C  
Now when you feel a prayer wheel turning  
G  
Then you'll know a little fire is burning  
Em D7 G  
You will find a little talk with Jesus makes it right

G C G  
I may have doubts and fears my eyes be filled with tears  
D7  
But Jesus is a friend who watches day and night  
G G7 C G  
I go to Him in prayer He knows my every care  
Em D7 G  
And just a little talk with Jesus makes it right

Repeat Cho

Sometimes my path seems drear, without a ray of cheer  
And a cloud of doubt may hide the light of day  
The mists of sin may rise and hide the starry skies  
But just a little talk with Jesus clears the way.

## Turn Your Radio On

written by Albert E. Brumley

D G D  
Come and listen in to a radio station where the mighty host of heaven sing  
A E A  
Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*), Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*)  
D G D  
If you want to feel those good vibrations coming from the joy that his love can bring  
Bm A D (G D optional)  
Get in touch with God Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*)

Chorus:

D G D  
Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*) and listen to the music in the air  
D E A E A  
Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*) And glory share (*glory share*)  
D G D  
Turn your lights down low (*turn your lights down low*) and listen to the Master's radio  
Bm A D (G D optional)  
Get in touch with God Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*)

Brother listen in to the glory land chorus, Listen to the glad hosannahs roll  
Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*), Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*)  
Get a little taste of the joys awaiting Get a little heaven in your soul  
Get in touch with God Turn your radio on

Repeat chorus

Listen to the songs of the fathers and the mothers and the many friends who gone on before  
Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*), Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*)  
Some eternal morning we shall meet them over on the hallelujah shore  
Get in touch with God Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*)

Repeat chorus

Everybody is a radio receiver, all you have to do is listen for the call  
Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*), Turn your radio on (*Turn your radio on*)  
If you listen in you will be a believer, leaning on the truth that will never fall  
Get in touch with God Turn your radio on

Alternate line: If you want to hear the songs of Zion, coming from the land of endless spring  
Blue Sky Boys: In glory to share

# It Won't Be Long

by Lester Flatt

D G D  
There will come a time some morning when all the saints shall rise and shine

A  
Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

D G D  
Up to that happy home in glory where the soul shall never die

A D  
Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

Cho:

A  
It won't be long, it won't be long, till we hear the angels sing the victory song

D G D  
And then we'll gather around the throne, there to live forever more

A D  
Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

We will meet our friends and loved ones when our toiling here is over

Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

And then we'll shout and sing his praises in that land forever more

Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

Repeat Cho

We will see the Saviour coming some glad morning on a cloud

Hallelujah praise the Lord it won't be long

The saints and angels will come shouting oh what glory there will be

Hallelujah praise the Lord it won't be long

Repeat Cho

Songwriters: ANDERSON, JOHNNIE

It Won't Be Long lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Unclouded Sky

D G D  
Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,  
A  
Oh, they tell me of a home far away;  
D G D  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
A D  
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day.

Chorus: D G D A  
Oh, the land of cloudless day, Oh, the land of an unclouded sky,  
D G D  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
A D  
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day.

Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,  
Oh, 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 a King in His beauty there,  
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold  
Where He sits on the 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 all away;  
And they tell me that no tears ever come again  
In that lovely land of unclouded day.