

In That Great Gittin' Up Mornin'

In that great gittin' up mornin'
Fare ye well, fare ye well.
I'm a-gonna tell ya 'bout the
Comin' of the Savior.
I'm a-gonna tell ya 'bout the
Comin' of judgement.
There's a better day a-comin'.
Blow your trumpet, Gabriel.
Lord, how loud shall I blow it?
Blow it right calm and easy.
In that great gittin' up mornin'
Fare ye well, fare ye well.

We Shall Walk Through The Valley

We shall walk through the valley in peace
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

There will be no sorrow there
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.
There will be no sorrow there.

We shall meet our loved ones there
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.
We shall meet our loved ones there.

We shall meet our Savior there.
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.
We shall meet our Savior there.



Spirituals Sunday

Oct. 13, 2024

Choral lyrics



Hear My Prayer (Call to Worship)

Oh Lord, please hear my prayer,
In the mornin' when I rise.
It's Your servant bound for glory.
O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

O Lord, please hear my prayer,
Keep me safe within your arms.
It's Your servant bound for glory.
O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

When my work on earth is done,
And You come to take me home.
Just to know I'm bound for glory,
And to hear You say "well done".

Done with sin and sorrow,
Have mercy, mercy.
Amen.

Heal Me, O Lord (Prayer Response)

Heal me, O Lord, and I will be healed,
Save me and I will be saved.
Heal me, O Lord, and I will be healed,
For You are the One I praise,
For You are the One I praise.

Kumbaya (Come By Here) (Offertory)

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's prayin', Lord, Kumbaya,
Someone's cryin', Lord, Kumbaya,
Someone's singin', Lord, Kumbaya,
Sing alleluia, Lord,
Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

Ev'ry Time I Feel The Spirit

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit
Moving in my heart, Lord, I pray.
Oh, up on the mountain my Lord spoke;
Out of his mouth came fire and smoke.

Oh, ev'ry time I feel the spirit
Moving in my heart I pray.
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Way beyond the blue in glory.

I got a home in glory land that outshines the sun
Way beyond the blue.
Ev'ry time I feel the spirit
Moving in my heart, I pray.

The River Jordan is chilly and cold,
Chills the body but not the soul.
And all around me looks so shine,
I ask my Lord if it all was mine.

I'm on the road to heaven now, you must take it too,
Take it way beyond the blue in glory, yes my Lord.

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit
Moving in my heart, I will pray.

Steal Away

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

My Lord, He calls me,
He calls me by the thunder.
The trumpet sounds
Within'-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.

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

I Am His Child

I may not be all that you are,
I may not be a shining star
But what I am,
I thank the Lord for making me His Child.

Thank you, Lord for hearing ev'ry prayer,
Thank you, Lord for just being there,
Thank you, Lord, thank you, Lord,
For I am not worthy of your Love.

I may not be all that you are,
I may not be a shining star
But what I am,
I thank the Lord for making me His Child.
For I am His Child.