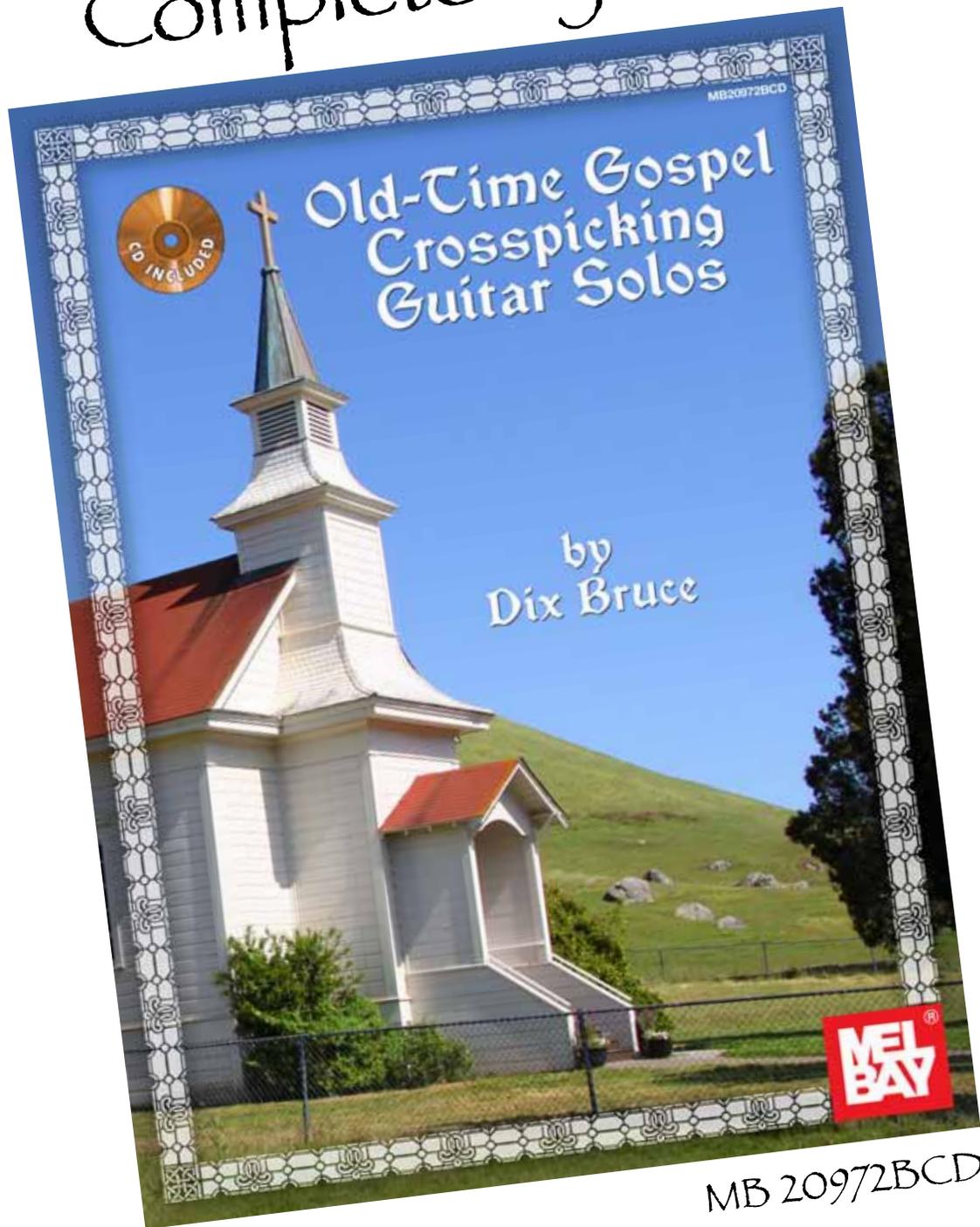


# Complete Lyrics



MB 20972BCD

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*Special thanks to Bob Bergman for his most helpful suggestions.*

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# Forward

This booklet contains the complete lyrics to the songs in my **Old Time Gospel Crosspicking Solos for Flatpicked Guitar** book/CD set (Mel Bay 20972BCD). I'd wanted to include complete lyrics, verses and choruses for each of the songs in that book but we only had enough space for one verse and chorus of each song. So, I decided to put together this downloadable booklet with complete lyrics.\* I hope you'll use it in conjunction with the **Old Time Gospel Crosspicking Solos** book and get people to sing along with you.

Toward that end I have included information on backing up singers with different vocal ranges. In the upper left corner of each set of lyrics in this booklet you'll find suggested male and female keys along with capo information. For example, on the song "Jesus Loves Me" you'll see the following:

*M: Bb or C, capo 5 or 7. F: F or G, transpose down to F or play in G, no capo. Level: 1.*

"**M:**" stands for "male voice," which will sing the song in the key of "Bb" or "C," when the chords shown in the **Old Time Gospel Crosspicking Solos** music are capoed on guitar and played at fret 5 or 7. "**F:**" stands for "female voice," which will sing the song in the key of "F" or "G." (To play in F you'll need to transpose the song from G to the key of F.)

Obviously, you can locate the capo just about anywhere on the fingerboard and individual vocal ranges may require a capo adjustment one way or the other. As long as you have a capo, you can accommodate just about any voice. I used my voice, a fairly typical mid-ranged male voice as a starting point. It has been my experience that if I sing a song in the key of C, a typical female voice, not too low or too high, will sing the song in the key of F or G, an interval of a fourth or fifth above my key of C. To transpose keys using a capo, place it on fret five or seven (or anywhere the singer is accommodated) and play the same chords shown in the music. If you'd like to practice changing keys without using a capo, I included complete transposition information in my **Parking Lot Picker's Songbook** series (available from [www.musixnow.com](http://www.musixnow.com)). You can also download my "Musix Transposer Wheel" from <http://www.musixnow.com/Transposerwheel.pdf>. It shows you how to change any set of chord changes from any key to any other key.

*Dix Bruce  
Summer 2012*

*\* English lyrics to "O Store Gud" are under copyright as "How Great Thou Art."*

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*Also by Dix Bruce:*

Christmas Crosspicking Solos for Guitar, book/CD set

Christmas Favorites for Solo Guitar (30 Best Loved Traditional Songs for Bluegrass Guitar), book/CD set

The Parking Lot Picker's Songbooks, six different book/2CD sets

Gypsy Swing & Hot Club Rhythm for Guitar, Vol. I & II, two different book/CD sets

Join Dix online at [www.musixnow.com](http://www.musixnow.com) & download free Musix Newsletters, music, TAB, & MP3s.

# Jesus Loves Me

*M: Bb or C, capo 5 or 7. F: F or G,  
transpose down to F or play in G, no capo.*

*Warner, Bradbury 1862*

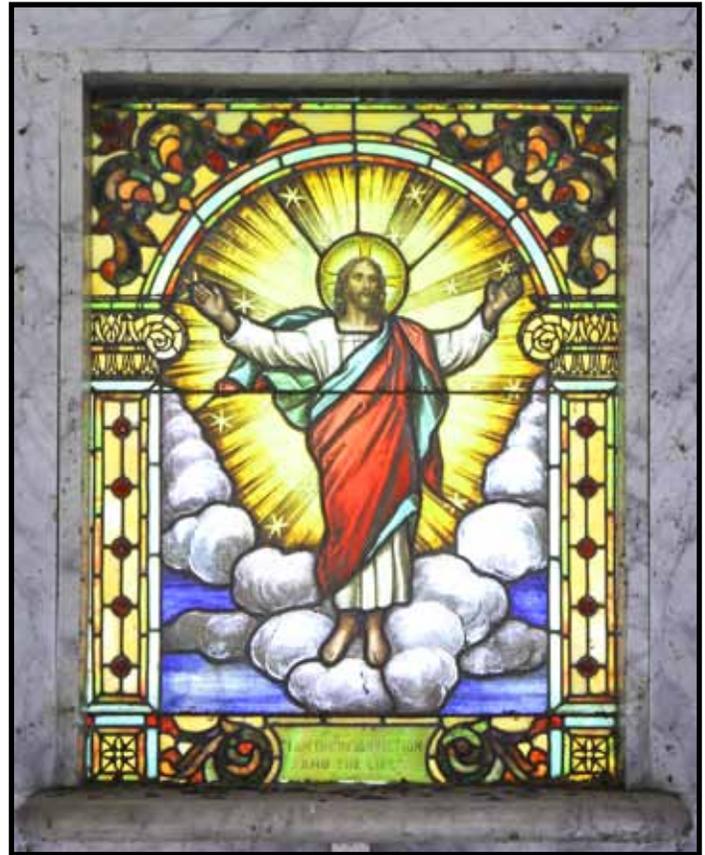
1. Jesus loves me! This I know,  
For the Bible tells me so.  
Little ones to Him belong;  
They are weak, but He is strong.

Chorus: Yes, Jesus loves me!,  
Yes, Jesus loves me!  
Yes, Jesus loves me!,  
The Bible tells me so.

2. Jesus loves me! He who died,  
Heaven's gate to open wide;  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let His little child come in.

3. Jesus loves me! Loves me still,  
Though I'm very weak and ill;  
From His shining throne on high,  
Comes to watch me where I lie.

4. Jesus loves me! He will stay,  
Close beside me all the way,  
Then His little child will take,  
Up to Heaven for His dear sake.



# Great Speckled Bird

*M: G, capo 7. F: C or D, no capo or capo 2.*

*Traditional*

1. What a beautiful thought I am thinking,  
Concerning a great speckled bird,  
Remember her name is recorded,  
On the pages of God's Holy Word.
2. All the other birds are flocking 'round her  
And she is despised by the squad  
But the great speckled bird in the Bible  
Is one with the great church of God.
3. All the other churches are against her  
They envy her glory and fame  
They hate her because she is chosen  
And has not denied Jesus' name.
4. Desiring to lower her standard  
They watch every move that she makes  
They long to find fault with her teachings  
But really they find no mistake.
5. She is spreading her wings for a journey  
She's going to leave by and by  
When the trumpet shall sound in the morning  
She'll rise and go up in the sky.
6. In the presence of all her despisers  
With a song never uttered before  
She will rise and be gone in a moment  
'Til the great tribulation is o'er.
7. I am glad I have learned of her meekness  
I am proud that my name is on her book  
For I want to be one never fearing  
The face of my Savior to look.
8. When He cometh descending from heaven  
On the cloud that He writes in His Word  
I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him  
On the wings of that great speckled bird.



# Down in My Heart

*M: C. F: F or G, capo 5 or 7.*

*George Willis Cooke*

1. I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart,  
Down in my heart, down in my heart,  
I have the the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart,  
Down in my heart to stay.

2. I have the peace that passes understanding, down in my heart,  
Down in my heart, down in my heart,  
I have the peace that passes understanding, down in my heart,  
Down in my heart to stay.

3. I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus,  
Down in my heart, down in my heart,  
I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus,  
Down in my heart to stay.



# The Wayfaring Stranger

*M: Dm, capo 5. F: Gm or Am, transpose  
down to Gm or play in Am, no capo.*

*Traditional*

1. I am a poor wayfaring stranger,  
Traveling through this world of woe.  
And there's no sickness, no toil nor danger,  
In that bright world, to which I go.  
I'm going there to meet my father,  
I'm going there no more to roam.  
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home.

2. I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,  
I know my way is rough and steep.  
But golden fields lie just before me,  
Where souls redeemed, their vigil keep.  
I'm going there to meet my mother,  
She said she'd meet me when I come.  
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home.

3. I'll soon be free from every trial,  
This form shall rest beneath the sod;  
I'll drop the cross of self denial  
And enter in my home with God.  
I'm going there to meet my Savior,  
He said He'd meet me when I come.  
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home.

4. I want to sing salvation's story  
In concert with the bloodwashed band;  
I want to wear a crown of glory,  
When I get home to that bright land.  
I'm going there to meet my Savior,  
To sing His praise for evermore.  
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home.



# Will the Circle be Unbroken

*M: G or A, transpose down to G or capo 2.  
F: C or D, capo 3 or 5.*

*Traditional*

1. I was standing by my window,  
On a cold and cloudy day,  
When I saw the hearse come rolling,  
For to carry my mother away.

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken,  
Byer and bye Lord bye and bye,  
There's a better home a' waiting,  
In the sky Lord in the sky.

2. Well I told the undertaker,  
"Undertaker please drive slow,  
For that body you are carrying,  
Lord, I hate to see her go."

3. Oh, I followed close behind her,  
Tried to hold up and be brave,  
But I could not hide my sorrow,  
When they laid her in her grave.

4. Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,  
Since my mother, she was gone,  
All my brothers, sisters crying,  
What a home so sad and lone.



# What a Friend We Have in Jesus

*M: F or G, capo 5 or 7. F: C or D, no capo or capo 2.*

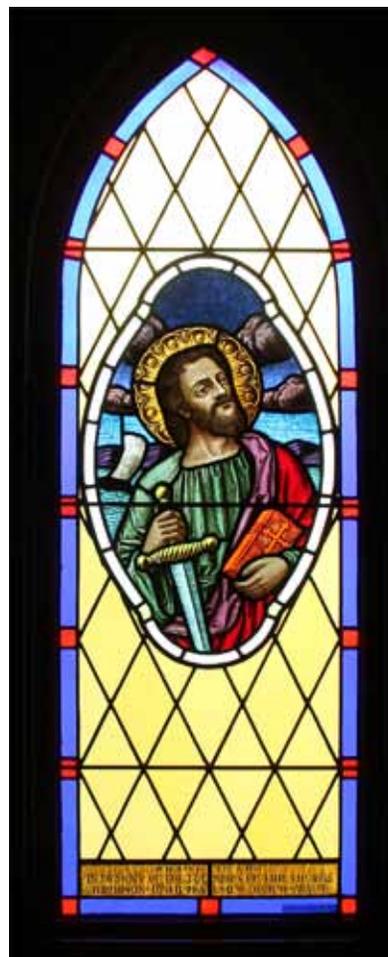
*Joseph Scriven & Charles Converse, 1868*

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry,  
Ev'rything to God in prayer!  
O, what peace we often forfeit,  
O, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry,  
Ev'rything to God in prayer.

2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our burdens share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do your friends despise, forsake you?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield you;  
You will find a solace there.

4. Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised,  
Thou wilt all our burdens bear,  
May we ever, Lord, be bringing,  
All to Thee in earnest prayer.  
Soon in glory bright unclouded,  
There will be no need for prayer,  
Rapture, praise and endless worship,  
Will be our sweet portion there.



# This Little Light of Mine

*M: C, capo 7. F: F or G, play in F or capo 2 for G.*

*Harry Dixon Loes ca. 1920*

1. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.
2. Hide it under a tree no!, I'm going to let it shine.  
Hide it under a tree no!, I'm going to let it shine.  
Hide it under a tree no!, I'm going to let it shine.  
Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.
3. Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm going to let it shine.  
Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm going to let it shine.  
Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm going to let it shine.  
Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.
4. Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.  
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.  
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.  
Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.



# Just as I Am

*William B. Bradbury, & Charlotte Elliott, 1835*

*M: C. F: F or G, capo 5 or 7.*

1. Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

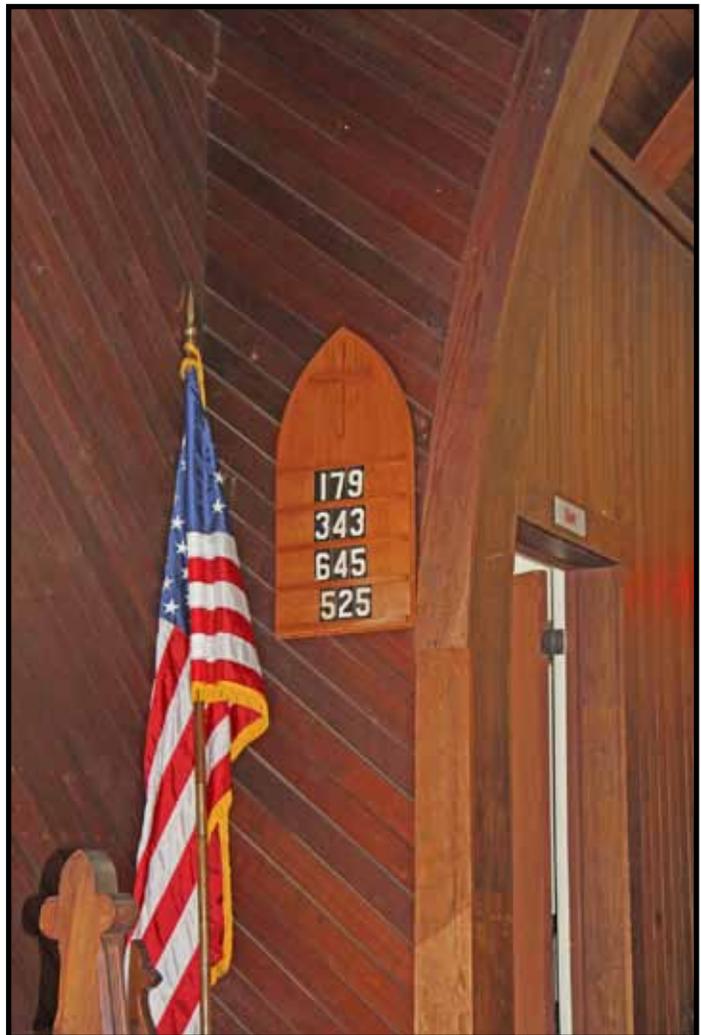
2. Just as I am, and waiting not,  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee Whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3. Just as I am, though tossed about,  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings within and fears without,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown,  
Hath broken every barrier down,  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



# Leave it There

*M: E. F: Bb or C, transpose down to Bb or play in C, no capo.*

*C. Albert Tindley, 1916*

1. If the world from you withhold of its silver and its gold,  
And you have to get along with meager fare,  
Just remember, in His Word, how He feeds the little bird,  
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

Chorus: Leave it there, leave it there,  
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.  
If you trust and never doubt, He will surely bring you out.  
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

2. If your body suffers pain and your health you can't regain,  
And your soul is almost sinking in despair,  
Jesus knows the pain you feel, He can save and He can heal,  
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

3. When your enemies assail and your heart begins to fail,  
Don't forget that God in heaven answers prayer,  
He will make a way for you and will lead you safely through.  
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is stealing on,  
And your body bends beneath the weight of care,  
He will never leave you then, He'll go with you to the end.  
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.



# Lily of the Valley

*M: C. F: F or G, capo 5 or 7.*

*William S. Hays & Charles W. Fry, 1881*

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,  
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see,  
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.  
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,  
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Chorus: He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne,  
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower,  
I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn,  
From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.  
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,  
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,  
While I live by faith and do His blessed will,  
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,  
From His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.  
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,  
Where the rivers of delight shall ever roll.



# Do Lord

*M: G. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7.*

*Traditional*

Chorus: Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,  
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,  
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,  
Look away beyond the blue.

1. I've got a home in gloryland that outshines the sun,  
I've got a home in gloryland that outshines the sun,  
I've got a home in gloryland that outshines the sun,  
Look away beyond the blue.

2. I took Jesus as my savior, you take him too,  
I took Jesus as my savior, you take him too,  
I took Jesus as my savior, you take him too,  
While he's calling you.



# I am a Pilgrim

*M: G. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7.*

*Traditional*

1. I am a pilgrim and a stranger,  
Travelling through this wearisome land.  
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord,  
And it's not, not made by hand.
  
2. I've got a mother, sister and a brother,  
Who have gone this way before.  
I am determined to go and see them, good Lord,  
Over on that other shore.
  
3. I'm going down to the river of Jordan,  
Just to bathe my weary soul.  
If I can just touch the hem of his garment, good Lord  
Then I know that it would make me whole.



# The Church in the Wildwood

*M: G. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7*

*Wm. Pitts, ca. 1850s*

1. There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,  
No lovelier place in the dale,  
No spot is so dear to my childhood,  
As the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus: Oh, come to the church by the wildwood,  
Oh, come to the church in the dale,  
No spot is so dear to my childhood,  
As the little brown church in the vale.

2. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning,  
To listen to the clear ringing bell,  
It's tones so sweetly are calling,  
Oh, come to the church in the vale.

3. There, close by the church in the valley,  
Lies one that I loved so well,  
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow,  
Disturb not her rest in the vale.

4. There, close by the side of that loved one,  
'Neath the trees where the wild flowers bloom,  
When the farewell hymn shall be chanted,  
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.



# Pass Me Not

*M: G, capo 5. F: C or D, transpose down to C or play in D, no capo.*

*W. Howard Doane & Fanny Crosby, 1870*

1. Pass me not, oh gentle Savior,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

Chorus: Savior, Savior,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at Thy throne of mercy,  
Find a sweet relief,  
Kneeling there in deep contrition;  
Help my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heaven but Thee?



# In the Garden

*M: G. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7.*

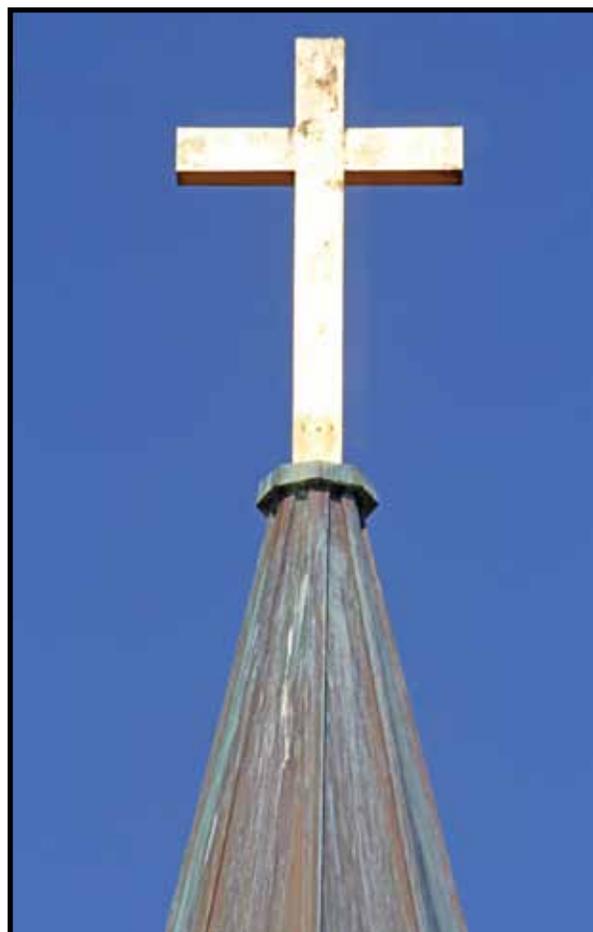
*C. Austin Miles, 1912*

1. I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses,  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses,

Chorus: And He walks with me,  
And He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own.  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

2. He speaks and the sound of His voice,  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,  
And the melody that He gave to me,  
Within my heart is ringing,

3. I'd stay in the garden with Him,  
'Tho the night around me be falling,  
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe,  
His voice to me is calling,



# Angel Band

*M: G. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7.*

*Hascall & Bradbury, ca. 1860*

1. My latest sun is sinking fast,  
My race is nearly run,  
My strongest trials now are past,  
My triumph has begun.

Chorus: Oh come angel band,  
Come and around me stand,  
Oh bear me away on your snowwhite wings,  
To my immortal home,  
Oh bear me away on your snowwhite wings,  
To my immortal home.

2. Oh, bear my longing heart to Him,  
Who bled and died for me.  
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,  
And gives me victory.

3. I know I'm nearing the holy ranks,  
Of friends and kindred dear.  
I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks,  
The crossing must be near.

4. I've almost gained my heavenly home,  
My spirit loudly sings,  
Thy holy ones, behold, they come,  
I hear the noise of wings.



# Have Thine Own Way Lord

*M: G, capo 2. F: C or D, capo 7 or 9.*

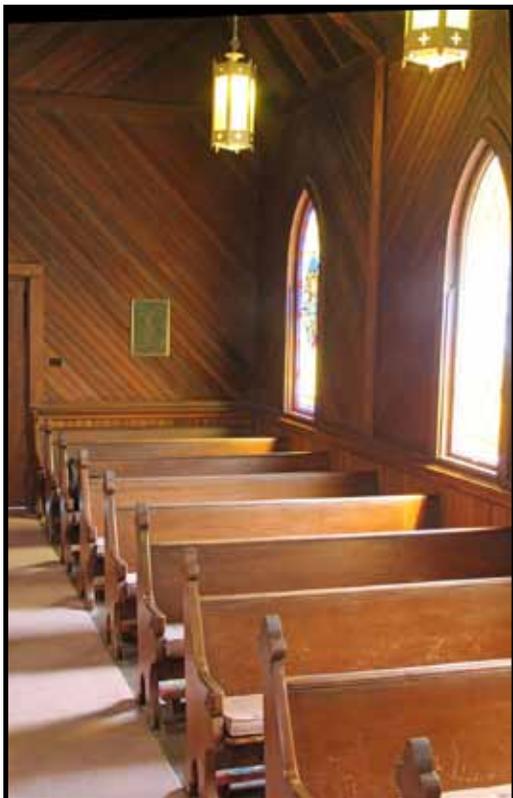
*George C. Stebbins & Adelaide A. Pollard, 1907*

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay,  
Mold me and make me, After Thy will,  
While I am waiting, Yielded and still.

2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Search me and try me, Master today,  
Whiter than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,  
As in thy presence, Humbly I bow.

3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Wounded and weary, Help me I pray,  
Power, all power, Surely is thine,  
Touch me and heal me, Savior devine.

4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!  
Fill with Thy Spirit, 'Til all shall see  
Christ only, always, Living in me.



# Old Time Religion

*M: G, no capo. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7.*

*Traditional*

Chorus: Gimme that old time religion,  
Gimme that old time religion,  
Gimme that old time religion,  
And it's good enough for me.

1. Makes me love everybody,  
Makes me love everybody,  
Makes me love everybody,  
And it's good enough for me.

2. It was good for our mothers,  
It was good for our mothers,  
It was good for our mothers,  
And it's good enough for me.

3. It has saved all our fathers, (3X)

4. It will save all our children, (3X)

5. It was good for Paul and Silas, (3X)

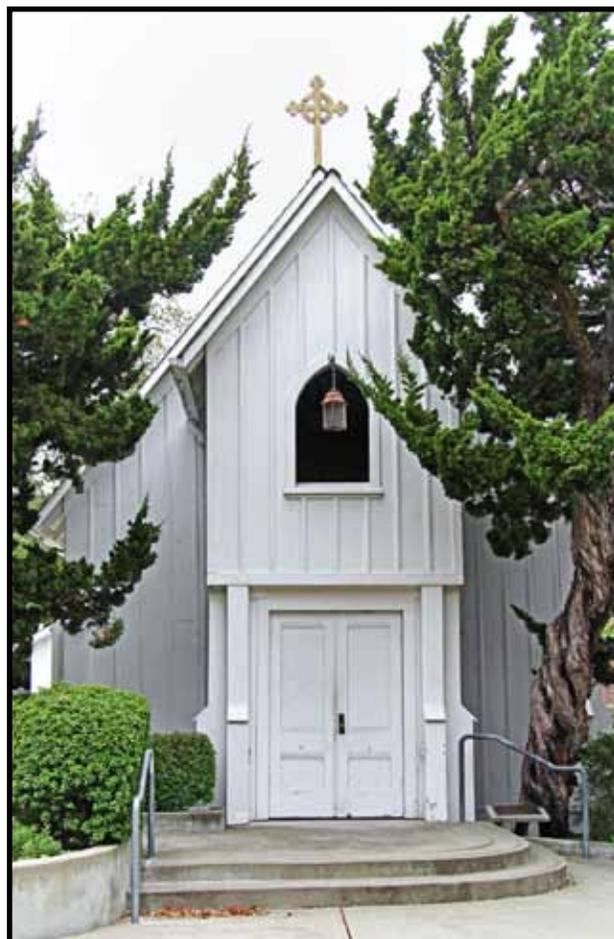
6. It was good for the Prophet Daniel, (3X)

7. It was good for the Hebrew children, (3X)

8. It was tried in the fiery furnace, (3X)

9. It will do when I'm a'dying, (3X)

10. It will take us all to heaven, (3X)



# Just a Closer Walk With Thee

*M: A. F: D or E, capo 5 or 7.*

*Traditional*

1. I am weak but Thou art strong,  
Jesus keep me from all wrong,  
I'll be satisfied as long,  
As I walk close to Thee.

Chorus: Just a closer walk with Thee,  
Grant it Jesus, is my plea,  
Daily walking close to Thee,  
Let it be, dear Lord let it be.

2. Through this world of toil and snares,  
If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who but Thee my burden shares?  
None but Thee, oh Lord, none but Thee.

3. When my feeble life is o'er,  
Time for me will be no more,  
Guide me gently, safely o'er  
To thy shore, dear Lord, to thy shore.



# Lord, I'm Coming Home

*M: G. F: C or D, no capo or capo 2.*

*Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, 1892*

1. I've wandered far away from God,  
Now I'm coming home;  
The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

Chorus: Coming home, coming home,  
Nevermore to roam,  
Open wide Thine arms of love,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

2. I've wasted many precious years,  
Now I'm coming home;  
I now repent with bitter tears,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,  
Now I'm coming home;  
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy Word,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,  
Now I'm coming home;  
My strength renew, my hope restore,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

5. My only hope, my only plea,  
Now I'm coming home;  
That Jesus died, and died for me.  
Lord, I'm coming home.

6. I need His cleansing blood, I know,  
Now I'm coming home;  
O wash me whiter than the snow,  
Lord, I'm coming home.



# I Shall Not Be Moved

*Traditional*

1. Glory hallelujah, I shall not be moved,  
Anchored in Jehovah, I shall not be moved,  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,  
I shall not be moved.

Chorus: I shall not be I shall not be moved,  
I shall not be I shall not be moved,  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,  
I shall not be moved.

2. In his love abiding, I shall not be moved,  
And in Him confiding, I shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,  
I shall not be moved.

3. Though all hell assail me, I shall not be moved,  
Jesus will not fail me, I shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,  
I shall not be moved.

4. Though the tempest rages, I shall not be moved,  
On the Rock of Ages, I shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters,  
I shall not be moved.



# Drifting Too Far from the Shore

*M: G, capo 5. F: C or D, no capo or capo 2.*

*Charles Moody*

1. Out on the perilous deep,  
Where dangers silently creep,  
And storms so violently sweep,  
You're drifting too far from the shore.

Chorus: Drifting too far from the shore,  
You're drifting too far from the shore,  
Come to Jesus today, let him show you the way,  
You're drifting too far from the shore.

2. Today the tempest rolls high,  
And clouds overshadow the sky,  
Sure death is hovering nigh,  
You're drifting too far from the shore.

3. Why meet a terrible fate?  
Mercies abundantly wait.  
Turn back before it's too late  
You're drifting too far from the shore.



# Are You Washed in the Blood of the Lamb?

*M: G or A, transpose down to G or no capo.*

*Elisha A. Hoffman, 1878*

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Chorus: Are you washed, in the blood,  
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?  
Are your garments spotless, are they white as snow?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2. Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3. When the bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,  
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,  
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,  
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!



# Life's Railway to Heaven

*M: F. F: Bb or C, capo 5 or 7.*

*Chas. Tillman & M. E. Abbey, 1890*

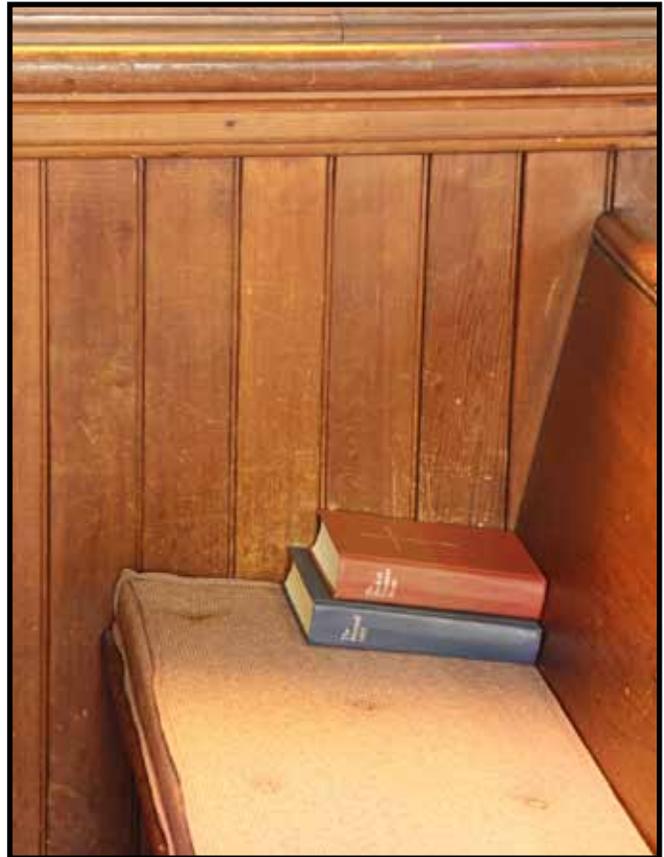
1. Life is like a mountain railroad,  
With an engineer that's brave.  
You must make the run successful  
From the cradle to the grave.  
Watch the hills, the curves the tunnels,  
Never falter, never fail.  
Keep your hand upon the throttle,  
and your eye upon the rail.

Chorus: Blessed savior thou wilt guide us,  
'Till we reach that blissful shore,  
Where the angels wait to join us,  
In thy praise for ever more.

2. You will roll up grades of trial,  
You will cross the bridge of strife.  
See that Christ is your Conductor  
On this lightning train of life.  
Always mindful of obstruction,  
Do your duty, never fail.  
Keep your hand upon the throttle,  
And your eye upon the rail.

3. You will often find obstructions,  
Look for storms of wind and rain.  
On a fill, or curve, or trestle,  
They will almost ditch your train.  
Put your trust alone in Jesus,  
Never falter, never fail.  
Keep your hand upon the throttle,  
And your eye upon the rail.

4. As you roll across the trestle,  
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide,  
You behold the Union Depot  
Into which your train will glide.  
There you'll meet the Superintendent,  
God the Father, God the Son.  
With the hearty, joyous, plaudit,  
"Weary pilgrim, welcome home!"



# Lonesome Valley

*M: G. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7.*

*Traditional*

1. You've got to walk that lone some valley,  
You've got to walk, it by yourself,  
Ain't nobody here can walk it for you,  
You've got to walk, it by your self.

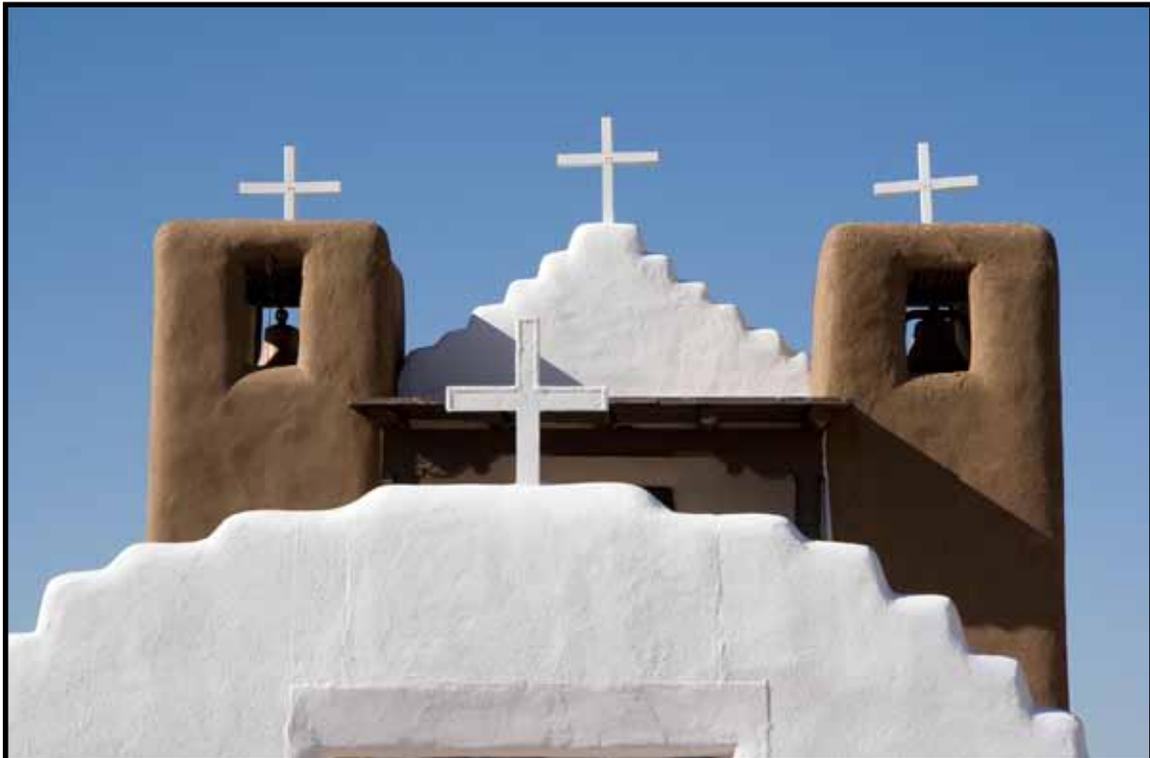
2. My mother's got to walk that lonesome valley,  
She's got to walk, it by herself,  
Ain't nobody here can walk it for her,  
She's got to walk, it by herself.

My sister's got to walk, etc.

My brother, etc.

My father, etc.

All sinner's, etc.



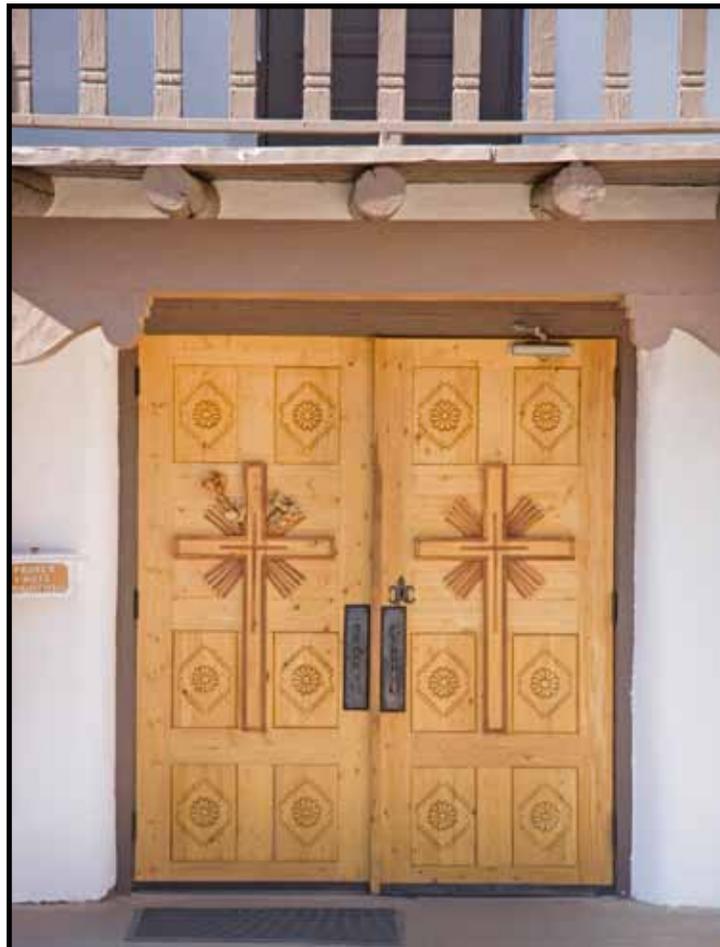
# Give Me Oil

*M: G, capo 5. F: C or D, transpose down to C or play in D, no capo.*

*Traditional*

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,  
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray,  
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,  
Keep me burning 'til the break of day.

Chorus: Sing hosannas, sing hosannas,  
Sing hosannas to the King.  
Sing hosannas, Sing hosannas,  
Sing hosannas to the King.



# The Old Rugged Cross

*M: G. F: C or D, capo 5 or 7.*

*George Bennard, 1913*

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best,  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
'Til my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

2. O, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God, left His glory above,  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross, Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day, to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.



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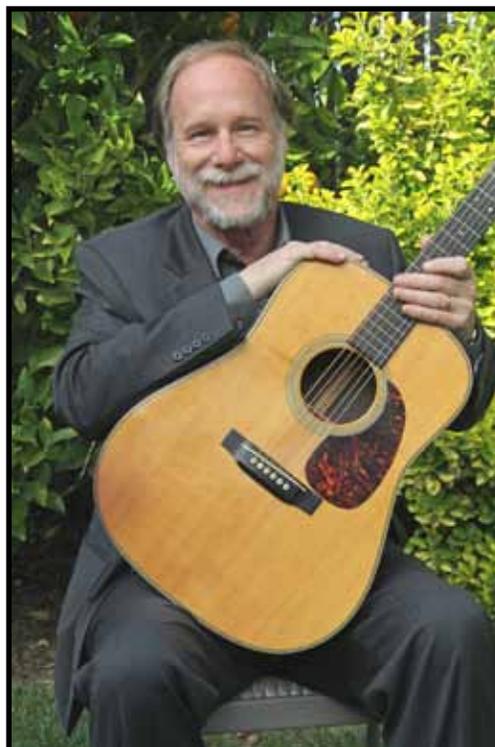
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*Dix Bruce*