

PSALMS & SPIRITUALS

Hold out to the end

All them Mount Zion member, they have many ups and downs
But cross come or no come, for to hold out to the end
Hold out to the end, hold out to the end
It is my termination for to hold out to the end

Swing low, sweet chariot / Psalm 68

Choir

Sing praise to God who rides the ancient skies above us
Sing praise to God who thunders with His mighty voice
Proclaim His powers to the holy congregation
Proclaim His majesty, ye kingdoms of the earth
The Lord who rides on the clouds
Whose chariots are thousands and thousands of thousands
When you ascend on high, you lead captives in your train

Come and carry me there!
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

First Solo

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
But still my soul is heavenly bound

Second Solo

If you get there before I do
Tell all my friends I'm coming too

Third Solo

If I get there before you do
I'll cut a hole and pull you through

Choir

Extol Him who daily bears our burdens
Our Saviour, from Him comes escape of death

Choir

The procession to God in His holy dwelling
The Lord is a father to the fatherless

Psalm 139 / It's me, o Lord

First Solo

Oh Lord, you search me and you know me
You know when I sit and when I rise
You perceive my thoughts from afar
You discern my going out and my lying down
You are familiar with all my ways
Before a word is on my tongue, you know it
You hem me in, behind and before
I know you have laid your hand upon me
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me
Too lofty to attain

Choir

Oh, it's me, o Lord, it's me
And I'm standing in the need of prayer
Oh, it's me, o Lord, nobody but me, nobody but me
Not my brother, not my sister, but it's me, o Lord
Standing in the need of prayer
Not my mother, not my father, but it's me, o Lord
Standing in the need of prayer
It's me, it's me, it's me, o Lord
Standing in the need of prayer

Second Solo

Oh Lord, you made my inmost being
You knit me together in my mother's womb
I praise you for all your wondrous works
I am wonderfully made, I know that full well
My frame was not hidden from your eyes
When I was created in a secret place
And all the days ordained for me
Have been written in your book before I came to be
How precious are your thoughts to me, o God
How very vast their sum

Choir

Oh, it's me, o Lord, it's me
And I'm standing in the need of prayer
Oh, it's me, o Lord, nobody but me, nobody but me
Not the preacher, not the teacher, but it's me, o Lord
Standing in the need of prayer
Not the deacon, not the elder, but it's me, o Lord
Standing in the need of prayer
It's me, it's me, it's me, o Lord
Standing in the need of prayer

Third Solo

Search me, God, and know my heart
Test me and my anxious thoughts
See if there is any offensive way in me
And lead me in the way everlasting

I am here, Lord, here before you
I'm in need of prayer, I'm in need of prayer

Some valiant soldier

O Lord, I want some valiant soldier, I want some valiant soldier
I want some valiant soldier to help me bear the cross
For I weep, I weep, I can't hold out
If any mercy, Lord, o pity poor me

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen / Psalm 143

O Lord, hear my prayer, listen to my cry for mercy
In your faithfulness and righteousness come to my relief
O Lord, for your name's sake preserve my life
My enemy's pursuing me and crushing me right to the ground
He makes me dwell in darkness like those long dead
Who will rescue me from my enemy?
Oh, my spirit grows faint in me, my heart is dismayed
I will be like those who go down to the pit

First and second Solo

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows how my enemy is crushing me
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Where can I go, where can I hide?

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground
Although you see me going long so
I have my trials here below

In your righteousness,
Bring me out of trouble, oh yes Lord
Do not hide your face
From me, oh yes Lord

Let the morning bring to me the word
That Nobody loves me and
Knows me like you
With all the trouble I've seen

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory Hallelujah

O my Lord, to you I spread out my hands
Do not judge me by my sins, for no one is
righteous before you
O Lord, hear my cry, answer me and rescue me
I remember and consider what your hands have done
I cry out to you, I thirst for you like a parched land
You will rescue me from my enemy
May your spirit show me where to go and teach me your will
In your unfailing love come to me

One day when I was walking long,
The elements opened and love came down
I never shall forget that day
When Jesus washed my sins away

In your righteousness,
You bring me out of trouble, oh yes Lord
You don't hide your face
From me, oh yes Lord

And the morning brings to me the word that
Nobody loves me and
Knows me like you

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory Hallelujah

Even the enemy crushing me
In your faithfulness and righteousness
To you I go, in you I hide away

Jesus, He knows the trouble I have seen.

Psalm 27 / Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

My father and mother forsake me
But God, my merciful Saviour, receives me
Your face, o Lord, I will seek
Do not hide away from your servant in anger
Do not reject or forsake me, my Lord, hear my prayer

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from home

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from home

The Lord is my light and my salvation
Oh, whom shall I fear?
He's the stronghold of my life
Of whom shall I be afraid?
Though an army besiege me
My heart will stay confident
And my foes they will stumble and fall

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

A long way from home

One thing I ask of the Lord, this is all that I seek:
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord
For all the days of my life I'll make music to the Lord
Hear me, Lord, when I call!

Although my father and mother forsake me
The Lord will receive me and He'll keep me safe
In days of trouble He'll hide me away and shelter me
And set me high on a rock

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
Way up to the heavenly land
In the land of the living
Where I'll see the goodness of God
Your face, Lord, I will seek

Your face, Lord, I will seek

Although my father and mother forsake me
Whom shall I fear?
Oh, the Lord will receive me
Of whom shall I be afraid?
Although my father and mother forsake me
Whom shall I fear?

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
I'll go up to the heavenly land!

What a trying time

O Adam, where are you? Oh, what a trying time.
Lord, I am in the garden. Oh, what a trying time.
Adam, you ate that apple. Oh, what a trying time.
Lord, Eve, she gave it to me. Oh, what a trying time.
Adam, it was forbidden. Oh, what a trying time.
Lord said: Walk out the garden. Oh, what a trying time.

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho / Psalm 18

In the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho	Go on, God put the battle into your hands Don't fear, for He will fight it for you
Joshua, fight that battle!	The Lord is my strength, the Lord is my rock, My fortress and my deliverer I call to the Lord, my stronghold and shield He saves me from my enemy

Joshua was the son of Nun, a mighty man was he
One day the Lord said: Joshua, go fight that battle for me!
Up to the walls of Jericho, go march with the sword in your hand
Now that the victory is yours, go and fight for the Great I am

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho And the walls came tumbling down	Go on, God put the battle into your hands Don't fear, for He will fight it for you
You may talk about the man of Gideon You may talk about the man of Saul There's none like good old Joshua In the battle of Jericho They tell me, great God, that Joshua's spear Was well nigh twelve feet long And upon His hip was a double-edged sword And His mouth was a Gospel horn	I live by your law, I keep all your ways I won't turn away from His decrees I know the Lord lives, praise be to my rock Exalted be my saviour God arms me with strength, God leads me His way The Lord is my stronghold and my shield For battle He trains my hands and my feet Enables me to stand on the heights

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, and the walls ...

Up to the walls of Jericho He marched with the spear in hand Go, blow that ram's horn, Joshua cried For the battle is in my hand	You give me your shield, you give victory And in your right hand, I am sustained You broaden my path, perfect is your way With my God, I can scale a wall
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Then the lamb ram sheep horn begins to blow
Trumpets begin to sound
Joshua commanded the children to shout
And the walls came tumbling down

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumbling down	With my God I can scale a wall
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Psalm 95 / Wade in the water

Worship the great God
He made the sea, the waters and waves
He formed the dry lands and also the depths of the earth
Worship the great God
At whose command the waters divide
King above all Gods, He led His people through, through the sea

Come let us sing for the joy of the Lord
Let us shout to the rock of our salvation
Let's come before Him with shouts of thanksgiving
And extol Him with music and song
For the Lord is a great God, the king above all Gods
In His hands are the depths of the earth
The mountain peaks belong to Him
Come let us worship His name!
Come let us bow down in worship before Him
Before God who made us, we bow our knees
He is our God, we're the people of His pasture
As the sheep of His flock, we are His
For the Lord is a great God, a king above all Gods
He made the sea, the waters and waves
And the dry land He has formed
Come let us worship His name!

For forty years, I was angry with that generation
I said: They are a people whose hearts go astray
They have not known my ways, so I in my anger
I declared an oath: They never shall enter my rest

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
God's a-gonna trouble the water

For today as you hear my voice
Do not harden your heart

See that band all dressed in white?
That must be the band of the Israelite
Follow me down to the Jordan stream
And you'll believe I've been redeemed

For today as you hear my voice
Do not harden your heart

See that band all dressed in red?
That must be the band that Moses led
Look over yonder, what did I see
Holy Ghost a-coming for me

I'll be free ...

Come let us sing for the joy of the Lord
Let us shout to the rock of our salvation ...
His anger did not last forever
He had mercy on us
He has saved us and we are free in His name!

Free, we're free!
God has troubled the water!

Wrestle on, Jacob

I hold my brother with a trembling hand, the Lord will bless my soul.

Wrestle on, Jacob, Jacob, day is a-breaking!

Wrestle on, Jacob! Oh, he would not let him go.

I will not let you go, my Lord, the Lord will bless my soul.

Oh, Jacob hang from a trembling limb, the Lord will bless my soul.

Here's fisherman Peter out at sea, the Lord will bless my soul.

He cast all night and he cast all day, the Lord will bless my soul.

He catch no fish but he catch some soul, the Lord will bless my soul.

Psalm 16 / Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham (containing Lazarus' story from Lk 16)

Keep me safe, o God, for in you I take refuge

I said to the Lord: You are my God, apart from you I have no good things

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham

Oh, rock my soul

Poor man Lazarus was sick and disabled

(Poor man Lazarus, sick and poor)

And he lay before a rich man's house

And while in there they filled plates and tables

(Outcast Lazarus, sick and poor)

Pain and hunger clouded Lazarus' days

Even at night my heart instructs me

I have set the Lord always before me

Because He is at my right hand

I will not be shaken

So wide, you cannot get round of it

So close, you can't get away from it

Oh, I will be rocked

Poor man Lazarus was low, rich man higher

(Poor man Lazarus, so low you can't get under it)

But then came the day when both men died

And while rich man was cast in the fire

(Outcast Lazarus, so high you can't get over it)

Came an angel to take Lazarus high

God, you have made my lot secure

Surely I have a delightful inheritance

Boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant places

I will praise God who counsels me

He'll let me

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,

Oh, rock my soul

Poor man Lazarus lay safe in Abraham's bosom

(Good man Lazarus, safe and calm)

And the pain and sorrow left his soul

But the rich man faced trials so awesome

(Poor old rich man suffering)

In the pit of flames and fiery coal

Those who run after other Gods

Will find their sorrow increasing

For God loves the ones who remain in Him

They are the glorious ones in whom is all His delight

Rich man cried out for Lazarus to hear him:
Dip your finger, come and cool my tongue!
Had he better obeyed God and feared Him
And not left out Lazarus for so long

But now that Lazarus'
... body will rest secure because God will not abandon him to the grave
God has made known to us the path of life
Therefore my heart is glad and my soul rejoices
You will fill me with joy in your presence
Eternal pleasures at your right hand
I will be safe and you'll

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
rock my soul

Down by the riverside / Psalm 46

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God
God is within her, she will not fall
God will help her at break of day
Lord God Almighty is with us, He is our fortress
He dwells in His holy place, the city by the river

I'm gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna walk with the prince of peace
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna shake hands around the world
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more

He makes wars to cease to the ends of the earth
He breaks the bow and shatters the spear
He burns the shields with fire, and He calls to us:
Be still and know that the Lord is our God
He will be exalted to the ends of the earth
the Lord Almighty is with us!

For the Lord Almighty is with us!