**Will the Circle Be Unbroken**

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

(chorus)

Will the circle be unbroken  
 By and by, lord, by and by  
 There's a better home a-waiting  
 In the sky, lord, in the sky

And I told, that undertaker  
Undertaker please drive slow  
For this lady you are carrying  
Lord, I hate to see here go

(chorus)

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 the grave

(chorus)

I went home, my home was lonely   
Missed my mother, she was gone  
All of my brothers, sisters crying  
What a home so sad and lone

(chorus)

Then we sang the songs of childhood  
Hymns of faith that made us strong  
Ones that mother Maybelle taught us  
Hear the angels sing along

(chorus 2X)

**In the Sweet By and By**

There’s a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

(chorus)  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

(chorus)

To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our day

**How Great Thou Art**

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

(chorus)

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin

(chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow with humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

(chorus)

**I'll Fly Away**

Some glad morning when this life is over  
I'll fly away  
To a home on God's celestial shore  
I'll fly away

(chorus)

I'll fly away, oh glory  
I'll fly away (in the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly  
I'll fly away

(chorus)

Oh, how glad and happy when we meet  
I'll fly away  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet  
I'll fly away

(chorus)

Just a few more weary days and then  
I'll fly away  
To a land where joys will never end  
I'll fly away

(chorus 2x)

**Life’s Railway to Heaven**

Life is like a mountain railway, with an engineer that’s brave

We must make the run successful, from the cradle to the grave

Watch the curves, the hills, and tunnels, never faulter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle, and your eye upon the rail

(chorus)

Blessed Savior, Thou will guide us

Till we reach that blissful shore

Where the angels wait to join us, in God’s praise forever more

As we roll along the mainline, there’ll be storms and there’ll be night

There’ll be sidetracks unexpected, on the left and on the right

But with straight always before us, and our hearts upon the prize

There’ll be no disembarkation, until we reach paradise

(chorus)

As we roll across the trestle, spanning Jordon’s swelling tide

We will see the union depot, into which our train must glide

There’ll we’ll meet the Superintendent, God the Father, God the Son

With a hearty joyous plaudit, weary pilgrim welcome home

(chorus)

**Do Lord**

Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me [Repeat: x3]  
Way beyond the blue.

I've got a home in glory land that out-shines the sun. [Repeat: x3]  
Way beyond the blue.

Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me [Repeat: x3]  
Way beyond the blue.

I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too. [Repeat: x3]  
While He’s Still Callin’ You.

Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me [Repeat: x3]  
Way beyond the blue.

Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me [Repeat: x3]  
Way beyond the blue.

**When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder**

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there

(chorus)

When the roll, is called up yon-der,  
When the roll, is called up yon-der,  
When the roll, is called up yon-der,  
When the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share  
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there

(chorus)

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care  
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there

(chorus)

**In the Garden**

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

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

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

**When the Man Comes Around**

There's a man goin' 'round takin' names,

and he decides who to free and who to blame

Everybody won't be treated all the same.

There'll be a golden ladder reachin' down

When the man comes around

The hairs on your arm will stand up.

At the terror in each sip and in each sup

Will you partake of that last offered cup.

Or disappear into the potter's ground?

When the man comes around

Hear the trumpets hear the pipers… One hundred million angels singin'

Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum

Voices callin', voices cryin'… Some are born and some are dyin'

It's alpha and omega's kingdom come

And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.

The virgins are all trimming their wicks

The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.

It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks

Till armageddon no shalam, no shalom.

Then the father hen will call his chickens home

The wise man will bow down before the throne.

And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns When the man comes around

Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still.

Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still

Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still.

Listen to the words long written down

When the man comes around

Hear the trumpets hear the pipers… One hundred million angels singin'

Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum

Voices callin', voices cryin'… Some are born and some are dyin'

It's alpha and omega's kingdom come

And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.

The virgins are all trimming their wicks

The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.

It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks

In measured hundredweight and penny pound

When the man comes around

**Let the Lower Lights be Burning**

Brightly beams our Father's mercy from His lighthouse evermore,

But to us He gives the keeping of the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave.

Some poor faint and struggling sailor you may recue you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled, loud the angry billows roar,

Eager eyes are watching, longing, for the lights, along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave.

Some poor faint and struggling sailor you may recue you may save.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother, some poor sailor tempest tossed,

Trying now to make the harbor, in the darkness may be lost.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave.

Some poor faint and struggling sailor you may recue you may save.

**Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,

That saved a wretch; like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see.

’Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,

His word my hope secures;

He will my shield and portion be

As long as life endures.

When we’ve been there ten thousand years,

Bright shining as the sun,

We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise

Than when we first begun.

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,

That saved a wretch; like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see.

**Precious Memories**

Precious memories, unseen angels  
Sent from somewhere to my soul  
How they linger, ever near me  
And the sacred past unfolds

(chorus)

Precious memories, how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness, of the midnight  
Precious sacred scenes unfold

Precious father, loving mother  
Fly across the lonely years  
And old home scenes, of my childhood  
In fond memory appears

(chorus)

I remember, mother prayin'  
Father too, on bended knee  
The sun is sinkin', shadows fallin'  
But their prayers still follow me

(chorus)  
Precious memories fill my soul

**Washed in the Blood**

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?

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

(chorus)

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?

(chorus)

**Long Black Train**

There's a long black train

Coming down the line

Feeding off the souls that are lost and crying

Rails of sin only evil remains

Watch out brother for that long black train

Look to the heavens

You can look to the skies

You can find redemption

Staring back into your eyes

There is protection and there's peace the same

Burnin' your ticket for that long black train

(chorus)

'Cause there's victory in the Lord I say

Victory in the Lord

Cling to the Father and his holy name

And don't go riding on that long black train

There's an engineer on that long black train

Making you wonder if your ride is worth the pain

He's just a waitin' on your heart to say

Let me ride on that long black train

(chorus)

Well, I can hear the whistle from a mile away

It sounds so good

But I must stay away

That train is a beauty making everybody stare

But its only destination is the middle of nowhere

(chorus)

…

I said cling to the father and his holy name and

don't go ridin' on that black train

Yes watch out brother for that long black train

That devil's a drivin' that long black train

**Me and God**

There ain't nothing that can't be done

By me and God

Ain't nobody come in between me and God

One day we'll live together

Where the angels trod

Me and God

Early in the morning talking it over

Me and God

Late at night talking it over

Me and God

You could say we're like two peas in a pod

Me and God

(chorus)

He's my father

He's my friend

The beginning

And the end

He rules the world

With a staff and rod

We're a team

Me and God

I am weak, and he is strong

Me and God

He forgives me when I'm wrong

Me and God

He's the one I lean on

When life gets hard

Me and God

(chorus)

…

He rules the world

With a staff and rod

We're a team

Me and God

We're a team

Me and God