**Gospel Medley 2 - Give Me That Old-Time Religion, Bringing In the Sheaves, I'll Fly Away**

**Give Me That Old-Time Religion**

D  A7  D  G  D  A7  D
Give me that old time religion, give me that old time religion, give me that old time religion it's good enough for me.
0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 3 3 0 1 2
0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 2 0 0
0 0 0 0 1 2 1 0 0 1 2 2 2 1 0 0 1 0

2. It was good for the Hebrew children...; 3. It was good for Paul and Silas...; 4. Makes me love everybody...; 5. It was good for our mothers...; 6. It was good for our fathers...; 7. It will take us all to heaven...; 8. We'll play dulcimers in heaven.

**Bringing In The Sheaves**

D  G  D  A  D  G
1) Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve, Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping,
2) Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shade, fearing neither colds nor winters chillin' breeze, try and by the harvest and the la bor end ed
3) Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho the loss sus tained our spir it often grieves, when our weepin' over He will bid us welcome.
4 4 5 4 2 7 7 7 8 7 5 4 4 5 5 2 2 2 2 1 0 1 2 4 4 5 4 2 7 7 7 8 7 5

D  A7  D  CHORUS
1,2,3) We shall come re joicing, bring ing in the sheaves.

Chorus:

G  D  G  D  A7  D
Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, we shall come re joicing.
4 4 5 4 2 7 7 7 8 7 5 4 4 5 4 2 2 2 2 1 0 1 2 4 4 5 4 2 7 7 7 8 7 5

A7  D  G  D  A7  D  A  D
Bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, we shall come re joicing bring ing in the sheaves.
9 8 7 8 2 4 4 5 4 5 7 7 5 4 4 4 7 8 9 7

**Leaning On the Everlasting Arms**

D  G  D  A  D  G  D
1) What a fel low ship, What a joy di vine, Lean ing on the ev er last ing arms; What a bles sed ness, what a peace is mine, lean ing on the
2 2 2 2 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 2 2 1 2 2 2 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 2

A  D  CHORUS  G  D  A  D  G  D  A  D
Lean ing, lean ing, safe and secure from all a la rms, Lean ing, lean ing, lean ing, lean ing on the ev er last ing arms.
0 1 2 1 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 2 2 1 2 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 2 1 0

2) O how sweet to walk, in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the...
3) What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms; I have blessed peace with the Lord so near, Leaning on the...

**I'll Fly Away**

D  G  D  A  D
1) Some glad morn ing when this life is o'er, I'll fly a way, To a home on God's ce les tial shore.)
2) When the shadow of this life has gone, Like a bird from pri son bars has flown,) I'll fly a way.
3) Just a few more weary days and then, To a land where joys shall nev er end,)
2 0 0 2 1 2 3 2 2 1 0 1 1 2 2 0 2 0 2 1 2 3 2 2 1 1 0

D  G  D  G  D  A  D
Chorus: I'll fly a way, O glo ry, I'll fly a way, (in the morn ing); When I die hai le lu jah, by and by, I'll fly a way.
4 2 2 4 2 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 2 1 2 3 2 0 1 2 1 1 0

*Underlined bold italicized numbers = middle string*