Gospel Medley

I Feel Like Traveling On

Jam-n-Folks Medley

1. My Heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like travel-ing on, nor pain nor death can enter there. Yes, I feel like travel-ing on, I feel like travel-ing on;

2. My Heav'nly home is bright and fair. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way. I'm in the Glo-ry Land way; Tel-ing the world that Je-sus saves to day, Yes,

3. Hea-ven is near-er and the way grow-eth clear-er for I'm in the Glo-ry Land way. Man-y times I've been look-ing for a place to call home, but I've failed here to find it, so I must travel-on; I don't care for the mansions on Earth's sink-ing sand, Lord build me a cab-in in the cor-ner of Glo-ry Land.

4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like travel-ing on, nor un-ti that bless-ed home I see, I'm in the way, the Lord, Build Me a Cabin, I've been cab-in in the corner of Glo-ry Land, in the shade of the tree of life that
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I may ev'ry stand; When I can just hear the angels sing and shake Jesus hand. Yes, build me a cabin in the corner of Glory Land. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine; Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine. I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine. Brighten the corner where you are!

A

Brighen the corner where you are! Some one far from harbour you may guide across the bar;

D Keep on the Sunny Side

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side;

Keep on the sunny side of life; It may help us ev'ry day it will brighten all the way. If you

When the Roll Is Called

keep on the sunny side of life. 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. When the

roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there. Oh when the

saints go marching in Oh when the saints go marching in Oh Lord I

want to be in that number when the saints go marching in