Gospel Medley

I Feel Like Traveling On

1. My

2. The

3. Heav’nly has home been so bright and good to me, I feel like travel-ing on, nor Un-

4. pain nor death been there, I feel like travel-ing on, Yes, I feel like travel-ing

5. I feel like travel-ing on, My heav’nly home is bright and fair, I

The Glory Land Way

6. feel like travel-ing on. I’m in the way, the bright and shine-ing way, I’m in the Glo-ry Land

7. way; Tel-ing the world that Je-sus saves to day, Yes, I’m in the Glo-ry Land way.
I'm in the Glory-land way; I'm in the Glory Land way, Hea-ven is near-er and the
way grow - eth clear-er for I'm in the Glory Land way.

Many times I've been look-ing for a place to call home, but I've failed here to find it, so I
must tra - vel 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. Yes, build me just a ca - bin in the
corner of Glo-ry Land, in the shade of the tree of life that I may ev - er 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. This little light of mine,

I'm gonna let it shine; Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Jesus comes, Let it shine until Jesus comes.

bushel? NO! I'm gonna let it shine; Hide it under a bushel? NO! I'm gonna let it

shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Brigh-ten the cor-nner where you are!
Brigh·ten the cor·ner where you are! Some one far from har·bour you may guide a-cross the bar;

Keep on the Sunny Side

Keep on the sun·ny side of life; It may help us ev·’ry day, it will bright-en all the way, If we

When the Roll Is Called

When the trum·pet of the Lord shall sound and

saved of earth shall gath·er o·ver on the oth·er shore, And the roll is called up yon·der I’ll be there.
When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, When the

When the Saints

Oh when the Saints go marching in

Oh Lord I