DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

D

G'ma lay down my sword and shield
Down by the

A7

River Side
Down by the River Side
Down by the

D

River side, G'ma lay down my sword and shield
Down by the

A7

River side and sticky war no more.
Shall We Gather at the River

Written by Rev. Robert Lowey
Arranged by Benjamin Esh

1. Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod;
   With its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?
   Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river,
   Gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray;
   We will walk and worship ever all the happy golden day.
   Gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

3. Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down;
   Grace our spirit's will deliver and provide a rope and crown.
   Gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease;
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver, with a melody of peace.
   Gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

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In the Resurrection Morning (D master)

Tab Edited by DUDA
IN THE RESURRECTION MORNING

In that Resurrection morning
When the trumpet of God shall sound
We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise.
Then the saints will come rejoicing and
No tears will e'er be found.
We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise.
We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise (amen)
We shall rise, (hallelujah)
In that Resurrection morning
When those prison bars are broken
We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise.
In that Resurrection morning
When the shades of life has fled
We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise.
In the day of glory dawning when the sea
Gives up His dead
We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise.
I shall see my blessed Savior
Who so freely died for me

We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise.
And our fathers and our mothers and our
Loved ones we shall see
We shall rise, (hallelujah) we shall rise.
Kingdom Coming
(Year of Jubilo)  Words and Music: Henry C. Work

Say workers have you seen the master with a mustache on his face? He

went up the road some time this morning like has gon' na leave this place. He

seen the smoke way up the river where the Lincoln gun boats lay. He took his hat and

left very sudden and I 'spect he's run away. The master run, ha-ha; the workers stay, ho

ho. It must be now the kingdom's com'in in the year of Jubilo.