

# Country Gospel Song Circle

## Virtual Tumbleweed 2021

Leader: Mo McClellan

In normal times, we'd be singing together. There would be multiple instruments and blessed harmony. With Zoom, the best thing we can do is give us each an opportunity to share a favorite Country Gospel with the group. Hopefully, you'll feel free enough to sing and/or play along behind your muted microphone.

This collection of songs is just a dozen just from my "library." They're here to provide ideas as to songs you could do, but course, songs not in this collection are welcome, if not encouraged. Also, if you would like to have me play anyone of them in your turn I would be glad to.

Here's a list of the songs below.

Sunny Side of Life (Blue Sky Boys)  
Master's Bouquet  
Roll Along Jordan  
Angel Band  
Unclouded Sky  
Farther Along  
God Put a Rainbow in the Cloud  
Simple Gifts  
It Won't Be Long  
Just a Closer Walk with Thee  
Wings of a Dove  
Swing Low Sweet Chariot

## Sunny Side of Life

I IV  
There's a sunny side where no ills betide

I V  
There's a road where we must go

I IV  
There are pleasant vales, fertile hills and dales

I V I  
Where sweet flowers ever grow

Cho: I V  
happy sunny Pretty rolling dales  
There's a happy sunny Pretty rolling dales

I  
Sweetest joy and gladness ever more prevails  
Where the sweetest joy and gladness ever more prevails

IV  
Where the sunshine ever lingers on the grand majestic hills  
Where the sun shine lingers on the hills

I V I  
Happy sunny side of life  
On the happy sunny side of life

There are shady dales where no gladness dwells

And the clouds obstruct the view

But a brighter way like the light of day

Is waiting now for you.

So let us sing a song as we go along

Let us banish cares and strife

That the world might know as we onward go

That there is a sunny side of life



## Roll Along Jordan

C G7 C F C  
Gonna ride away up there, gonna ride away up there

F Am C G7 C  
Darkness falling, Gabriel calling, gonna ride away up there

Cho:

C G7 C  
Roll along, along Jordan, roll me on my way  
C G7 C  
Roll along, along Jordan, roll me home to stay

C G7 C F C  
Gonna sing away up there, gonna sing away up there

F Am C G7 C  
Heavens blessing, sweet caressing, gonna sing away up there

Repeat cho

C G7 C F C  
Gonna shout away up there, gonna shout away up there

F Am C G7 C  
Hallelujah, coming to you, gonna shout away up there

## Angel Band

G                    C            G                    D            G  
My latest sun is sinking low, my race is nearly run  
G                                    C            G                                    D            G  
My strongest trials on earth are past, my triumph has begun

CHO:

D                    G                    D                    G  
Oh Come, Angel Band, come and around me stand  
C                                    G                                    D            G  
Oh, bear me away on your snow white wings, to my immortal home  
C                                    G                                    D            G  
Oh, bear me away on your snow white wings, to my immortal home

Oh bear my longing heart to him, who bled and died for me  
Whose blood now cleanses all from sin, and gives me victory

I know I'm nearing holy ranks of friends and kindred dear  
I brush the dew of Jordan's banks, the crossing must be near

I've almost gained my heavenly home, my spirit loudly sings  
The holy ones, behold, they come, I hear the rush of wings

## Unclouded Sky

D G D  
Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,  
A  
Oh, they tell me of a home far away;  
D G D  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
A D  
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day.

Chorus: D G D A  
Oh, the land of cloudless day, Oh, the land of an unclouded sky,  
D G D  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
A D  
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day.

Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,  
Oh, they tell me of that land far away,  
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom  
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

Oh, they tell me of a King in His beauty there,  
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold  
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,  
In the city that is made of gold.

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there,  
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;  
And they tell me that no tears ever come again  
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

## Farther Along

There are contradictory claims for the authorship of this song. The words and music are frequently attributed to W. B. Stevens, although others have attributed the words to W. A. Fletcher

I                    I7   IV            I  
Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder  
I                    vi   II7            V  
Why it should be thus all the day long;  
I                    I7   IV            I  
While there are others living about us,  
I                    V                    I            IV   I  
Never molested, though in the wrong.

### Chorus:

I                    I7   IV            I  
Farther along we'll know all about it,  
I                    vi   II7            V  
Farther along we'll understand why;  
I                    I7   IV            I  
Cheer up, my brothers, live in the sunshine,  
I                    V                    I            IV   I  
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones,  
Leaving our home so lone and drear,  
Then do we wonder why others prosper,  
Living so wicked year after year.

“Faithful till death,” saith our loving Master;  
Short is our time to labor and wait;  
Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,  
When we shall pass through the heavenly gate.

Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior,  
Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;  
Then we will meet those gone on before us,  
Then we shall know and understand why.

Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,  
Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,  
When there are many living in comfort,  
Giving no heed to all I can do.

Tempted and tried, how often we question  
Why we must suffer year after year,  
Being accused by those of our loved ones,  
E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

God Put a Rainbow in the Cloud

w/m by Andrew Jenkins 1931

D G  
When God shut Noah in the grand old ark  
D A D G D  
He put a rainbow in the cloud

D G  
When thunders rolled and the sky was dark  
D A D  
God put a rainbow in the cloud.

Chorus:

D  
God put a rainbow in the cloud (yes in the cloud)

G A  
God put a rainbow in the cloud

D D7 G Bm  
When it looked like the sun wouldn't shine any more  
D A D  
God put a rainbow in the cloud

Away down yonder in Egypt's sand  
God put a rainbow in the cloud  
Just to lead his children to the promised land  
God put a rainbow in the cloud.

Repeat Chorus

When they put old Daniel in the lion's den  
God put a rainbow in the cloud  
Just to prove his promise to the sons of men  
God put a rainbow in the cloud.

Repeat Chorus

Jordan deep, and Jordan wide  
God put a rainbow in the cloud  
To lead his children to the other side  
God put a rainbow in the cloud

C

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free

G7

'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be

C

And when we find ourselves in the place just right

G

F

C

It will be in the valley of love and delight

Bridge (or Chorus)

C

When true simplicity is gained

G

To bow and to bend, we will not be ashamed

C

To turn, and to turn will be our delight

G

F

C

'Til by turning, turning, we come around right

T'is the gift to be loved and that love to return

T'is the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn

And when we expect of others what we try to live each day

Then we'll all live together and we'll all learn to say

Tis a gift to have friends and a true friend to be

Tis a gift to think of others not only think of "me"

And when we hear what others really think and feel

Then we'll all live together with a love that is real

When true liberty is found

By fear and by hate we will no more be bound

In love and in light we will find our new birth

And in peace and freedom redeem the earth

Tis a gift to be simple tis a gift to be fair

Tis a gift to wake and breathe the morning air

And each day we walk on the path that we choose

Tis a gift we pray we never shall lose

The earth is our mother and the fullness thereof

Her streets, her slums, as well as stars above

Salvation is here where we laugh where we cry

Where we seek and love, where we live and die

# It Won't Be Long

by Lester Flatt

D G D  
There will come a time some morning when all the saints shall rise and shine

A  
Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

D G D  
Up to that happy home in glory where the soul shall never die

A D  
Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

Cho:

A  
It won't be long, it won't be long, till we hear the angels sing the victory song

D G D  
And then we'll gather around the throne, there to live forever more

A D  
Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

We will meet our friends and loved ones when our toiling here is over

Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

And then we'll shout and sing his praises in that land forever more

Hallelujah, Praise the Lord it won't be long

Repeat Cho

We will see the Saviour coming some glad morning on a cloud

Hallelujah praise the Lord it won't be long

The saints and angels will come shouting oh what glory there will be

Hallelujah praise the Lord it won't be long

Repeat Cho

Songwriters: ANDERSON, JOHNNIE

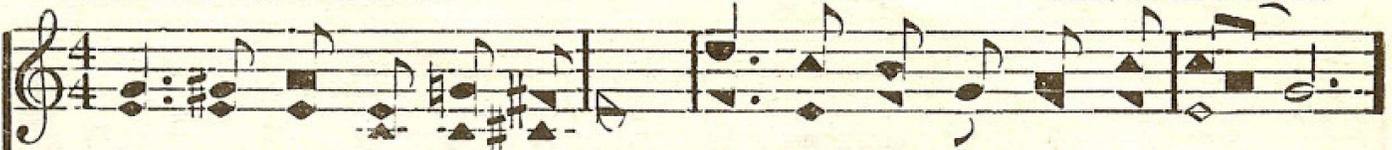
It Won't Be Long lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

# Just a Closer Walk With Thee

Arr. Copyright, MCMXLIX, by R. E. Winsett in 'Radio Melodies'

Arr. and 4 verse R. E. W.

Arr. R. E. Winsett



1. I am weak, but Thou art strong, Je - sus keep me from all wrong;
2. Thru this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter Lord, who cares;
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more:
4. When life's sun sets in the west, Lord, may I have done my best;



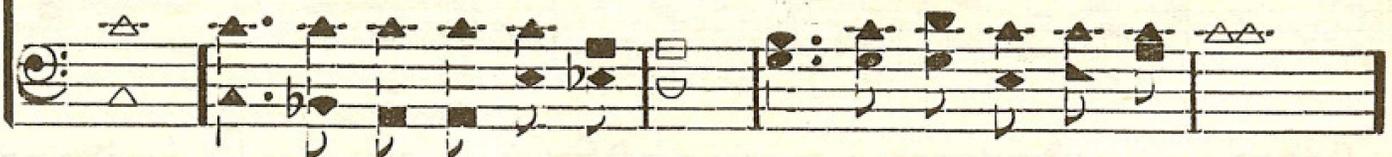
I'll be sat - is - fied as long, As I walk, let me walk close to  
 Who with me my bur - den shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but  
 Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er, To my home on the bright gold - en  
 May I find sweet peace and rest. In that home, hap - py home of the



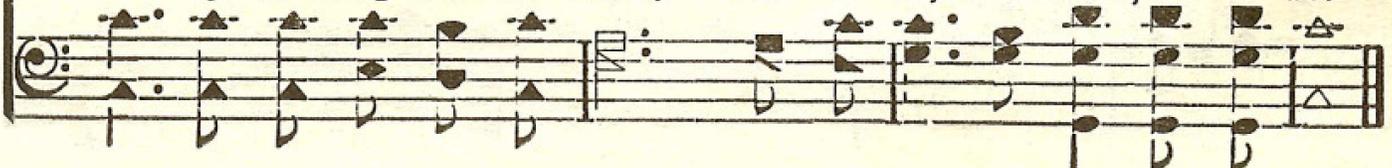
## Chorus



Thee.  
 Thee. Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it Je - sus, is my plea;  
 shore.  
 blest.



Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.





Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Traditional

I I7 IV I  
Well, I looked over Jordan and what did I see?

V  
Comin' for to carry me home

I I7 IV I  
There was a band of angels comin' after me

V I Carry me home  
Comin' for to carry me on home

I7 IV I  
Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

V  
Comin' for to carry me home

I IV I  
Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

V I

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Well, sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down

Comin' for to carry me home

But still I know my soul is heavenward bound

Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Well, now if you get there before I do

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

You tell all of my friends that I'm a-comin' there too

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Swing low, (swing low) sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home (carry me home)

Well, now they're comin' for to carry me home