



Jorell Williams, Baritone

June 19, 2020

**All Good Things Will Be Added Unto You
Arr. Shelton Becton**

Seek ye first the kingdom of His love
Make Him first in everything you do
If you'll just trust and never doubt what He said
All Good Things Will Be Added Unto You.

He's got everything you need
All He ask is that you heed
And be faithful till the very end
When that judgment day has come
Don't you want to be the one
Just to see his face and call him friend

Seek ye first the kingdom of His love
Make Him first in everything you do
If you'll just trust and never doubt what He said
All Good Things Will Be Added Unto You
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Traditional Spiritual - Harry T. Burleigh

**Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child
Arr. Harry T. Burleigh**

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from home, a long way from home

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
A long way from home, a long way from home

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Arr. Harry T. Burleigh

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory, Hallelujah

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes
I'm down, oh, yes Lord
Sometimes I'm almost
To the ground, oh yes, Lord

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Anybody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory, Hallelujah

If you got there before
I do, oh yes Lord
Tell all my friends, I'm
Coming too, oh yes Lord

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory, Hallelujah

Were you there
Arr. Harry T. Burleigh

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, were you there when they crucified my Lord?
(Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble) tremble
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the grave?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble) tremble
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh, Freedom

Traditional Spiritual - Arr. Jorell Williams

Oh, freedom, Oh, freedom
Oh freedom over me
And before I'd be a slave
I'd be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

No more weepin', no more weepin'
No more weepin' over me
And before I'd be a slave
I'd be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

No more shootin', No more shootin'
No more shootin' over me
And before I'd be a slave
I'd be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

We'll be singin', we'll be singin'
We'll be singin' over me
And before I'd be a slave
I'd be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

Oh, freedom, Oh, freedom
Oh freedom over me
And before I'd be a slave
I'd be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free