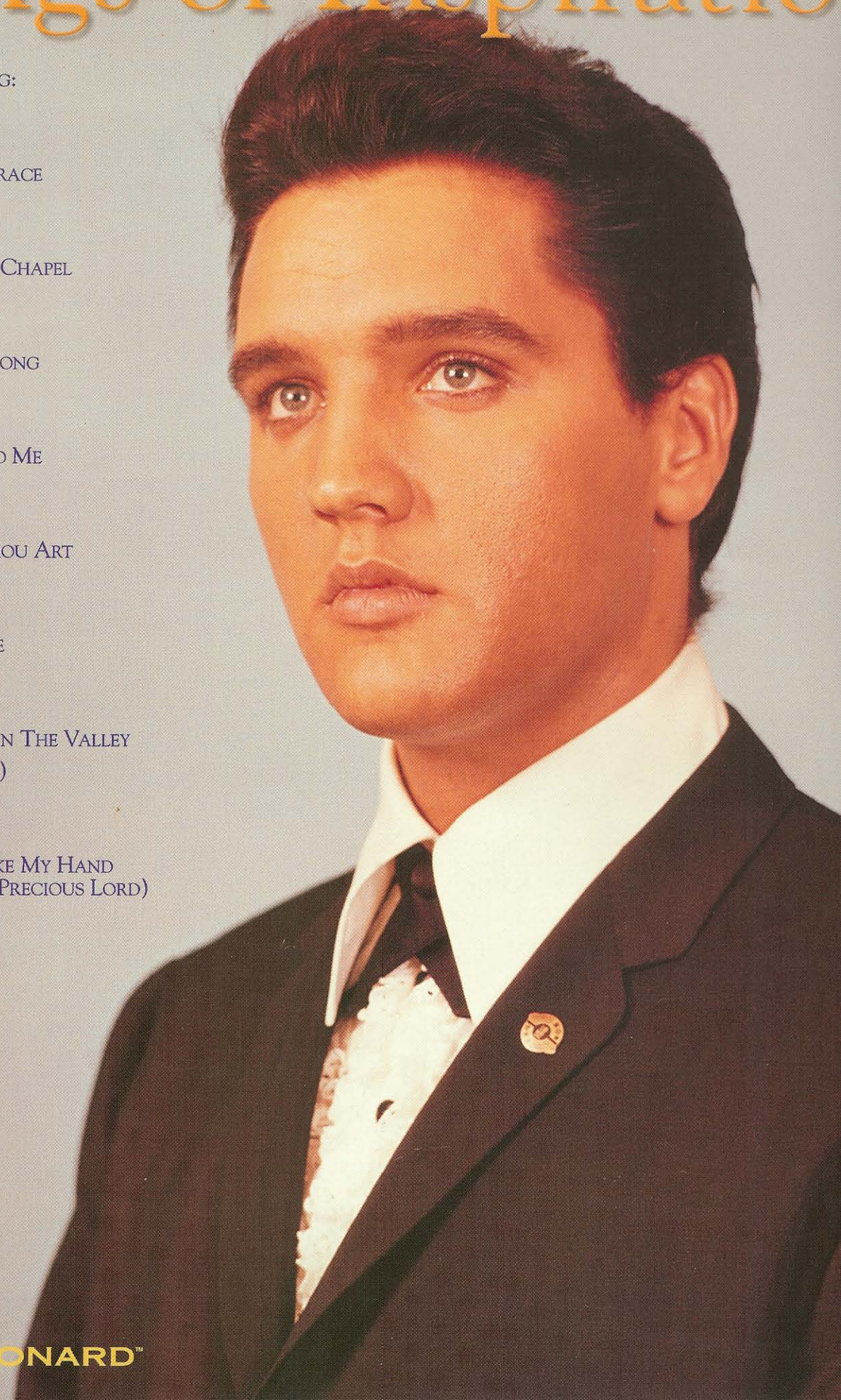
PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

ELVIS PRESLEY

Songs of Inspiration



FEATURING:

AMAZING GRACE

•

CRYING IN THE CHAPEL

•

FARTHER ALONG

•

HE TOUCHED ME

•

HOW GREAT THOU ART

•

I BELIEVE

•

(THERE'LL BE) PEACE IN THE VALLEY
(FOR ME)

•

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND
(a.k.a. TAKE MY HAND, PRECIOUS LORD)

HAL•LEONARD™

Piano • Vocal • Guitar

ELVIS PRESLEY

Songs of Inspiration

4 Amazing Grace
6 Bosom Of Abraham
12 By And By
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14 An Evening Prayer
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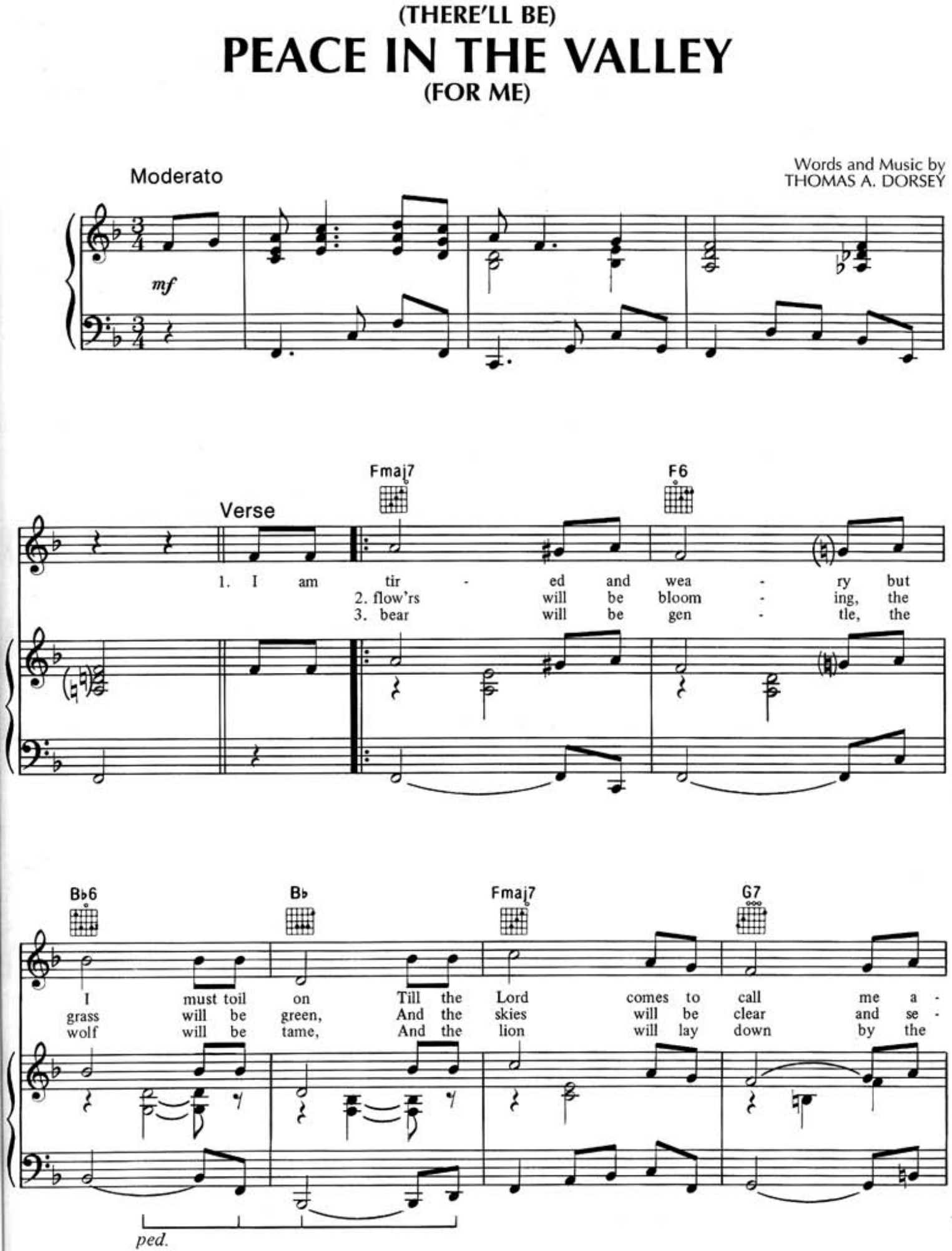
31 I Believe
34 I Believe In The Man In The Sky
36 I Got A Feelin' In My Body
46 I, John
41 If I Can Dream
52 If The Lord Wasn't Walking By My Side
56 If That Isn't Love
60 Joshua Fit The Battle
64 Lead Me, Guide Me
66 Let Us Pray
72 Mansion Over The Hilltop
69 (There'll Be) Peace In The Valley (For Me)
74 Precious Lord, Take My Hand (a.k.a. Take My Hand, Precious Lord)
76 Reach Out To Jesus
82 Run On
92 So High
94 Stand By Me
96 Swing Down, Sweet Chariot
89 Up Above My Head
100 We Call On Him
102 Where Could I Go
104 Who Am I
110 Working On The Building
108 You'll Never Walk Alone

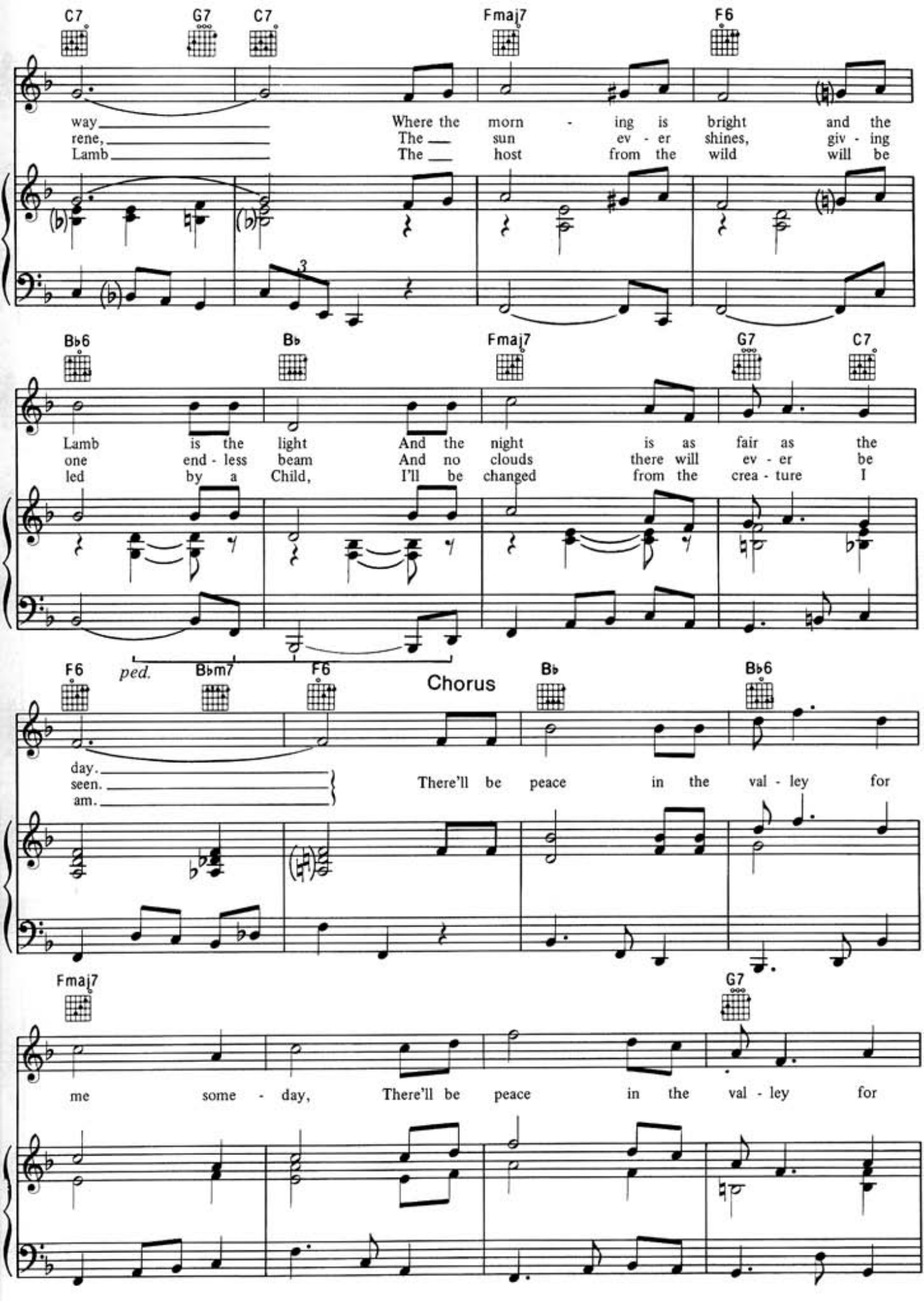
(THERE'LL BE)

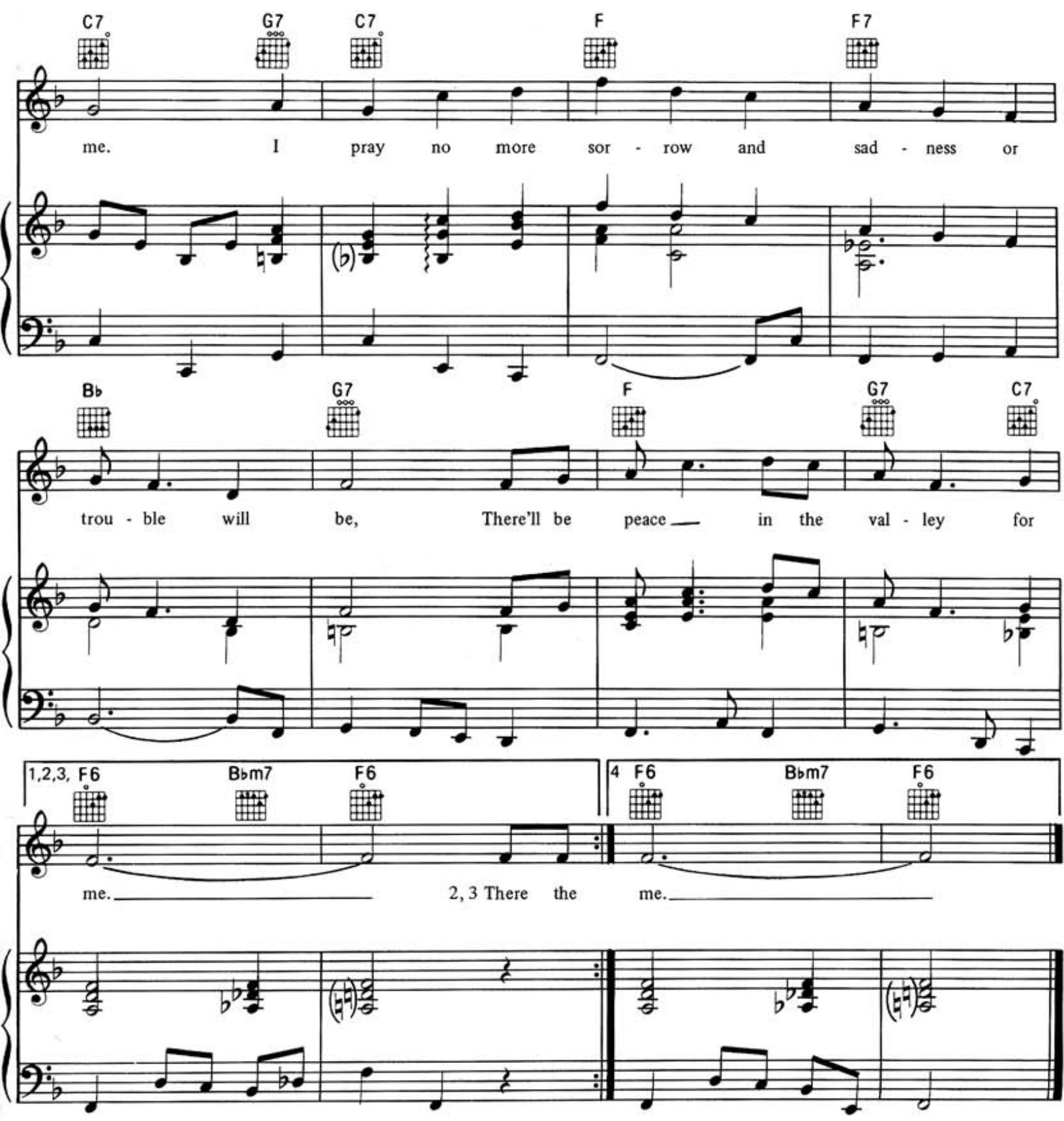
PEACE IN THE VALLEY

(FOR ME)

Words and Music by
THOMAS A. DORSEY




C7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 F6
way Where the morn - ing is bright and the
rene, The sun ev - er shines, giv - ing
Lamb The host from the wild will be
B♭6 B♭ Fmaj7 G7 C7
Lamb is the light And the night is as fair as the
one end - less beam And no clouds there will ev - er be
led by a Child, I'll be changed from the crea - ture I
F6 ped. B♭m7 F6 Chorus B♭ B♭6
day. There'll be peace in the val - ley for
seen.
am.
Fmaj7 G7
me some - day, There'll be peace in the val - ley for

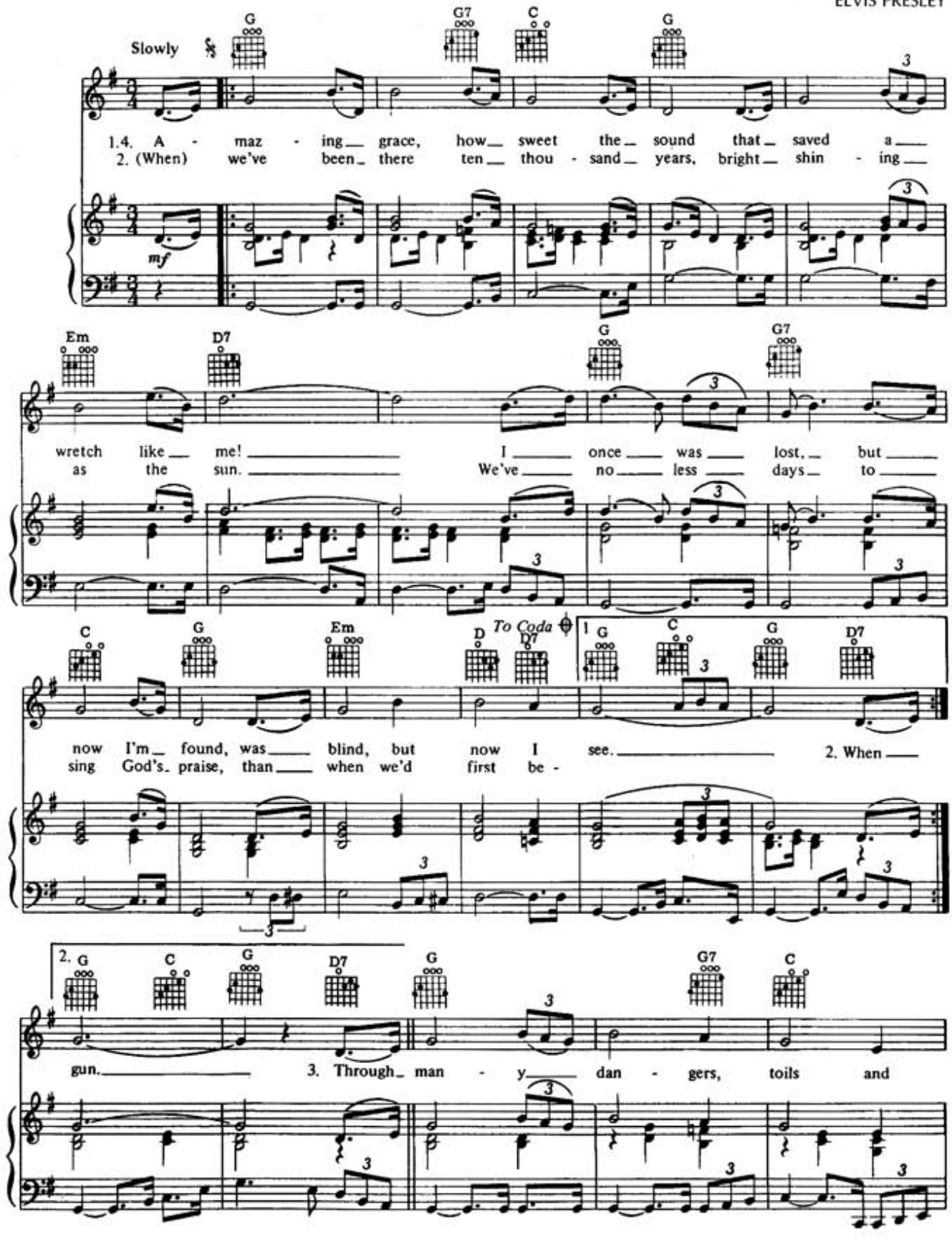


Verse 4

4. No head-aches or heart-aches or misunderstands
   No confusion or trouble won't be
   No frowns to defile just a big endless smile,
   There'll be peace and contentment for me.

AMAZING GRACE

Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY



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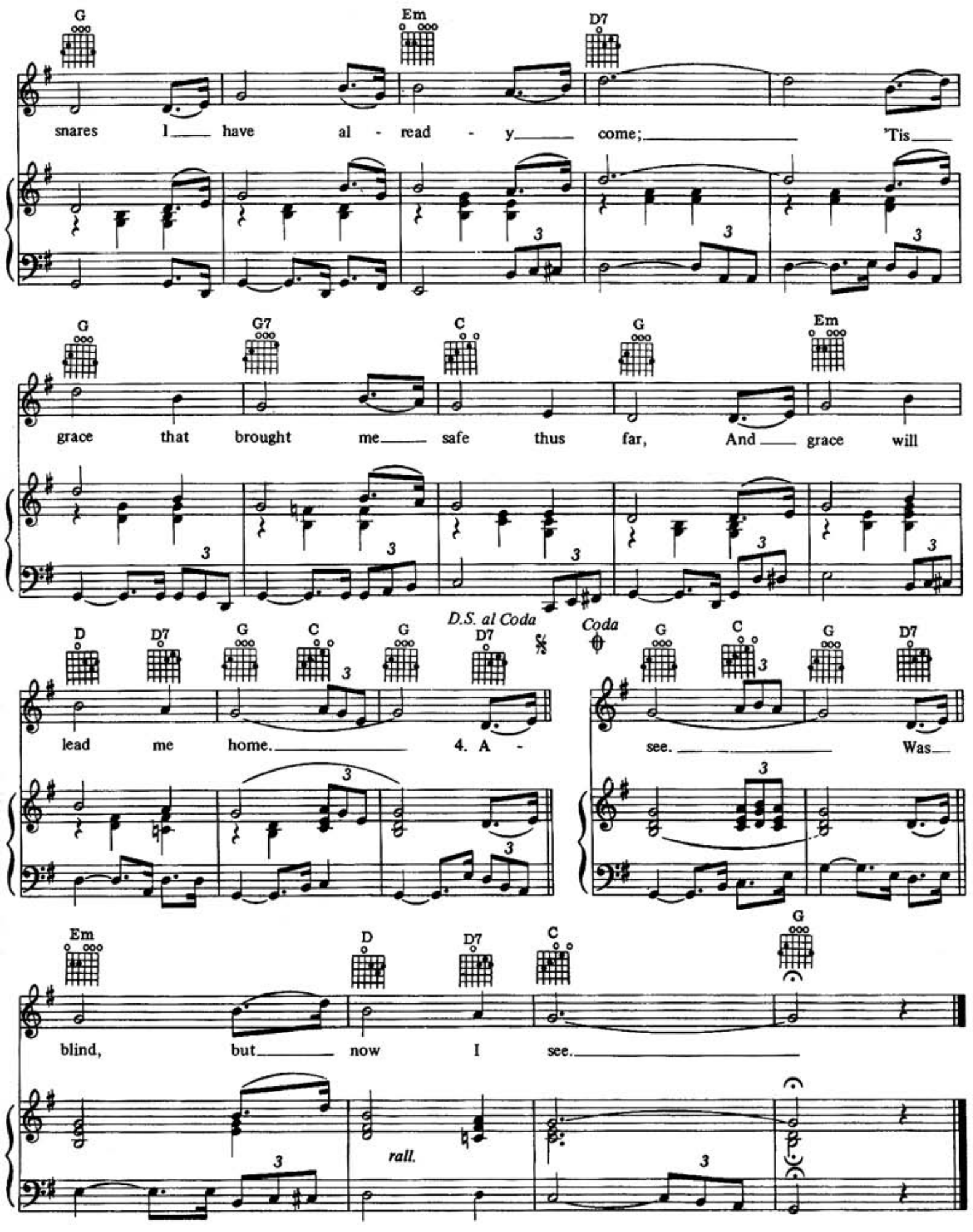
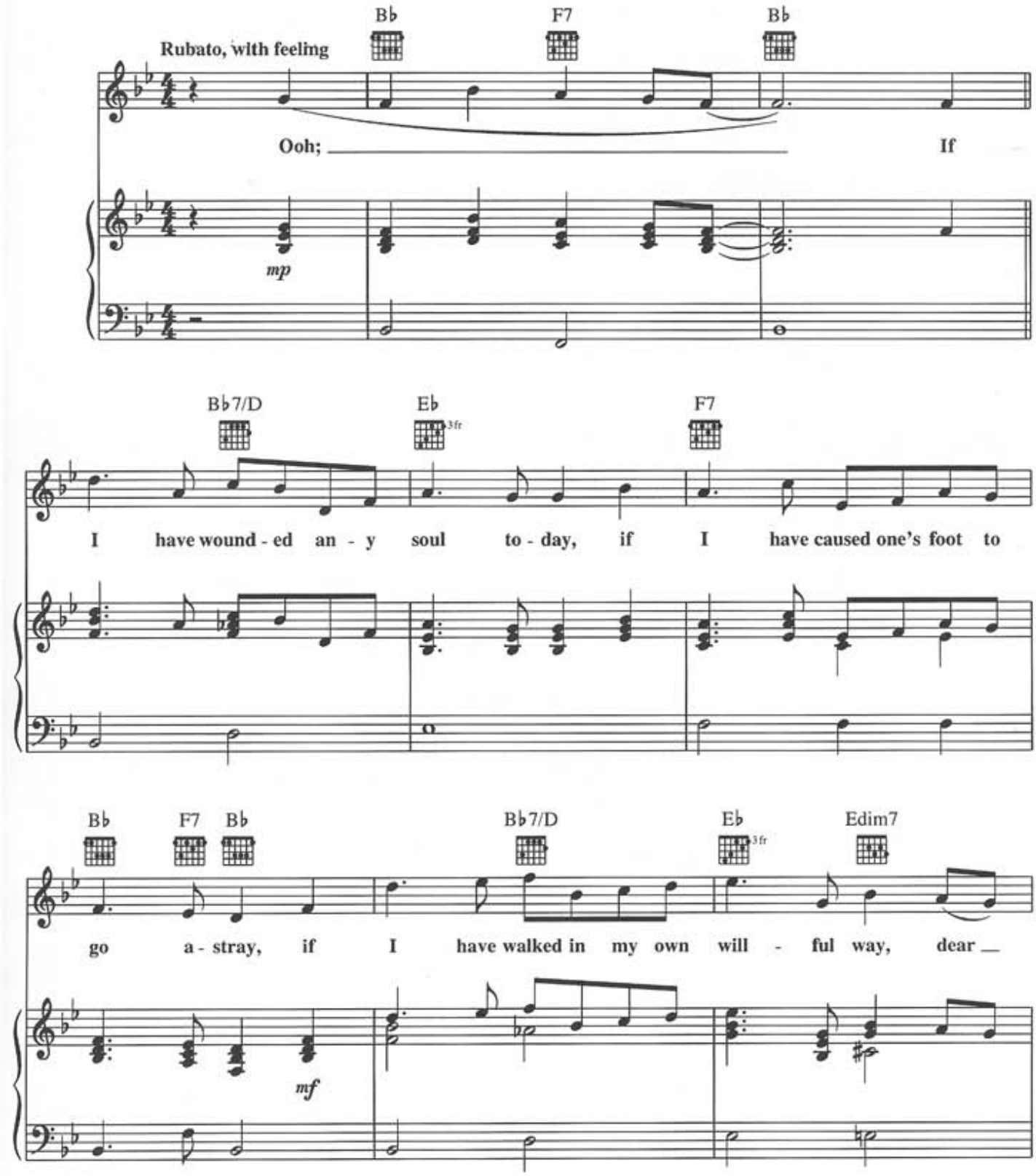

G
Em
D7
snares I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
G
G7
C
G
Em
grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will
D.S. al Coda
Coda
D
D7
G
C
G
D7
lead me home. 4. A -
G
C
G
D7
see. Was
Em
D
D7
C
G
blind, but now I see.
rall.

AN EVENING PRAYER

Words and Music by C.M. BATTERSBY
and CHAS. H. GABRIEL



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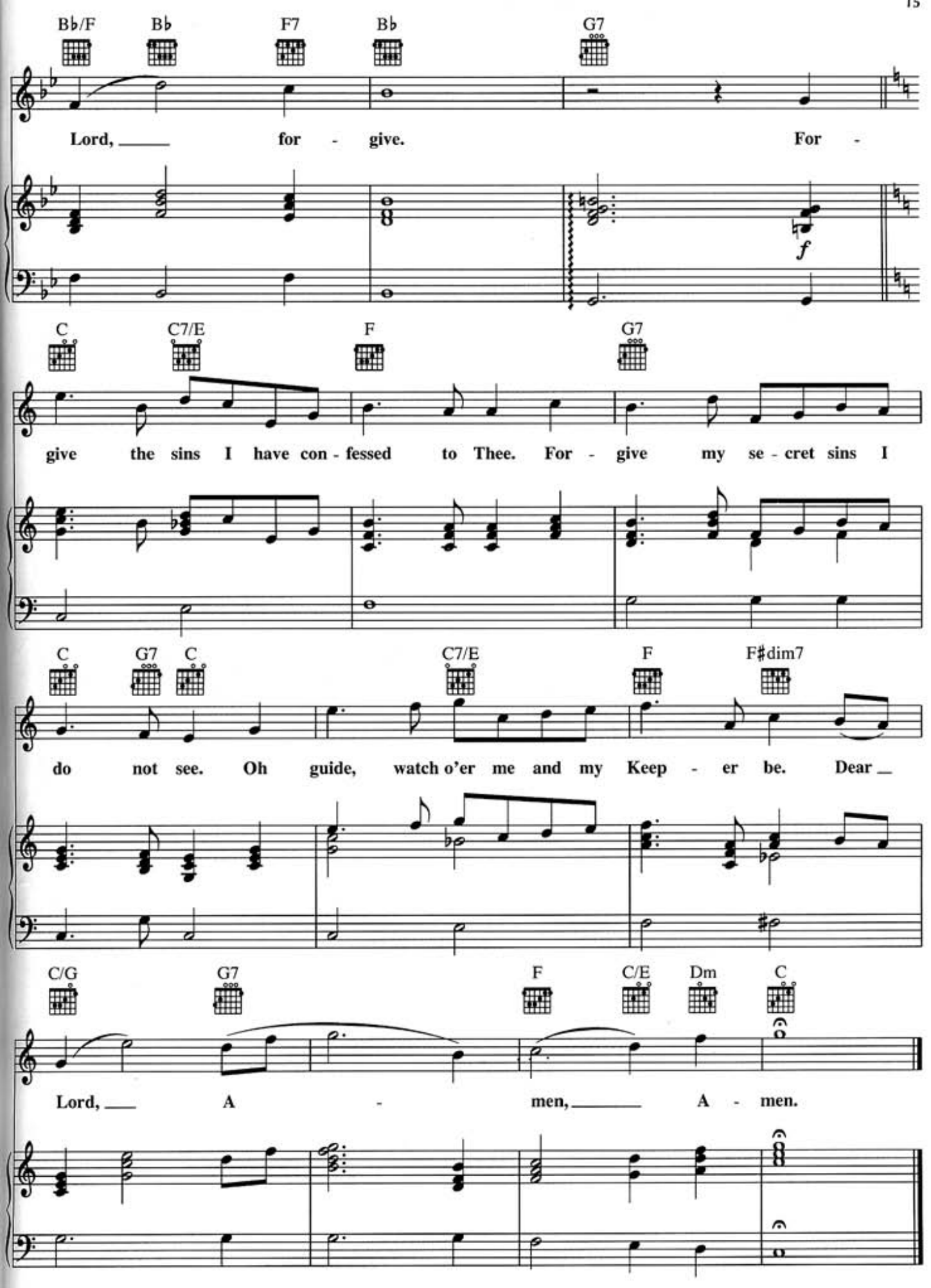
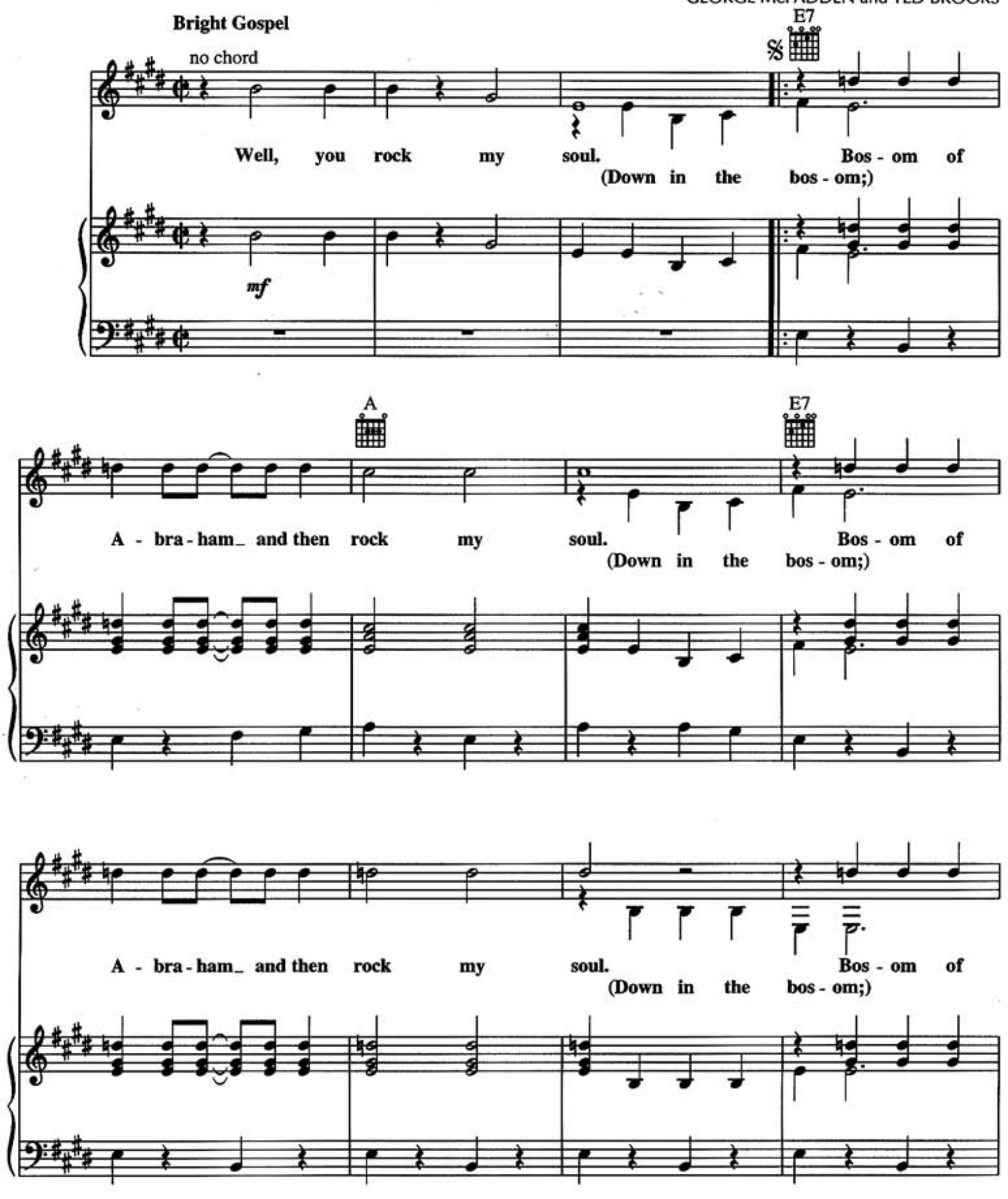
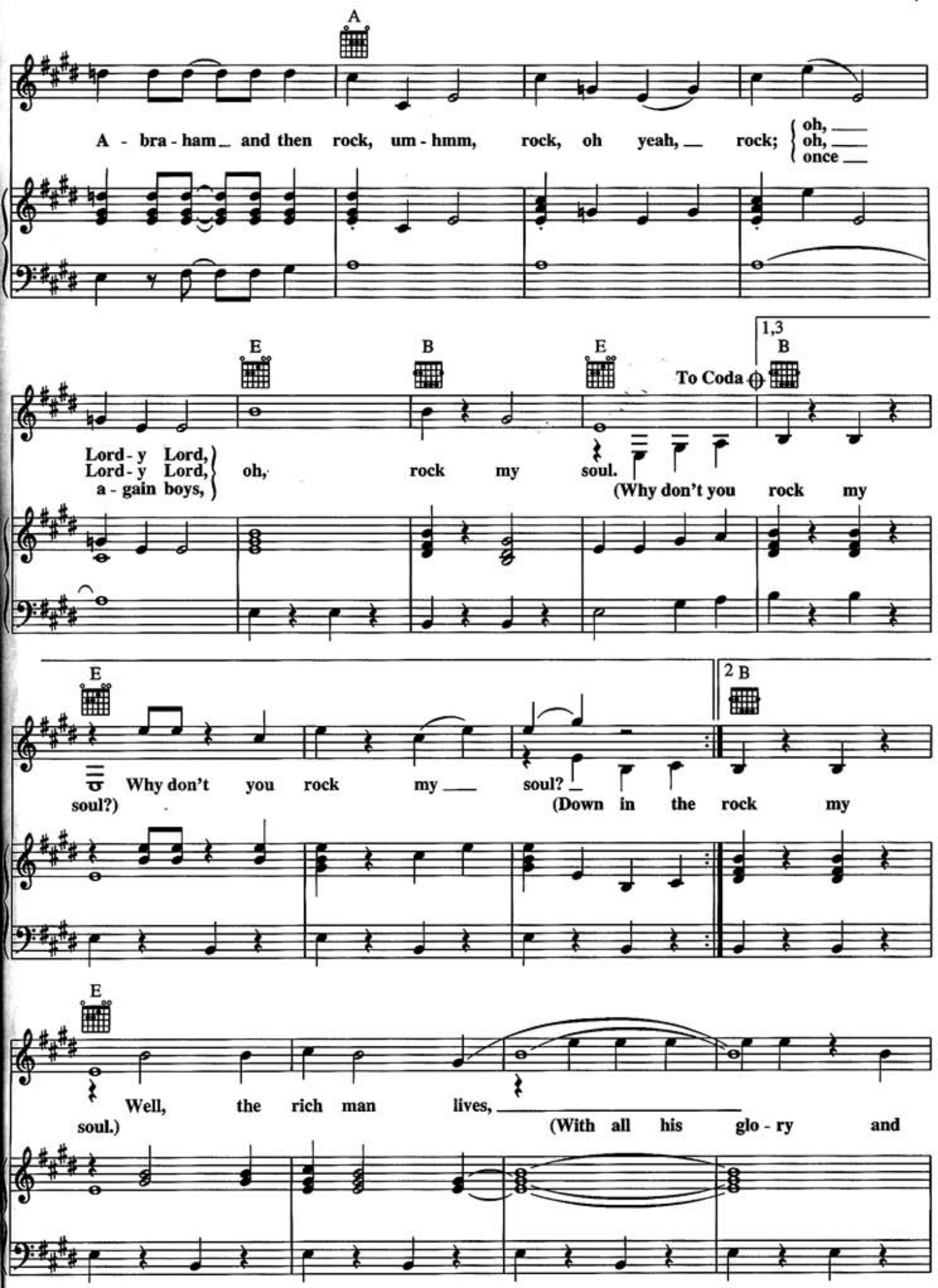
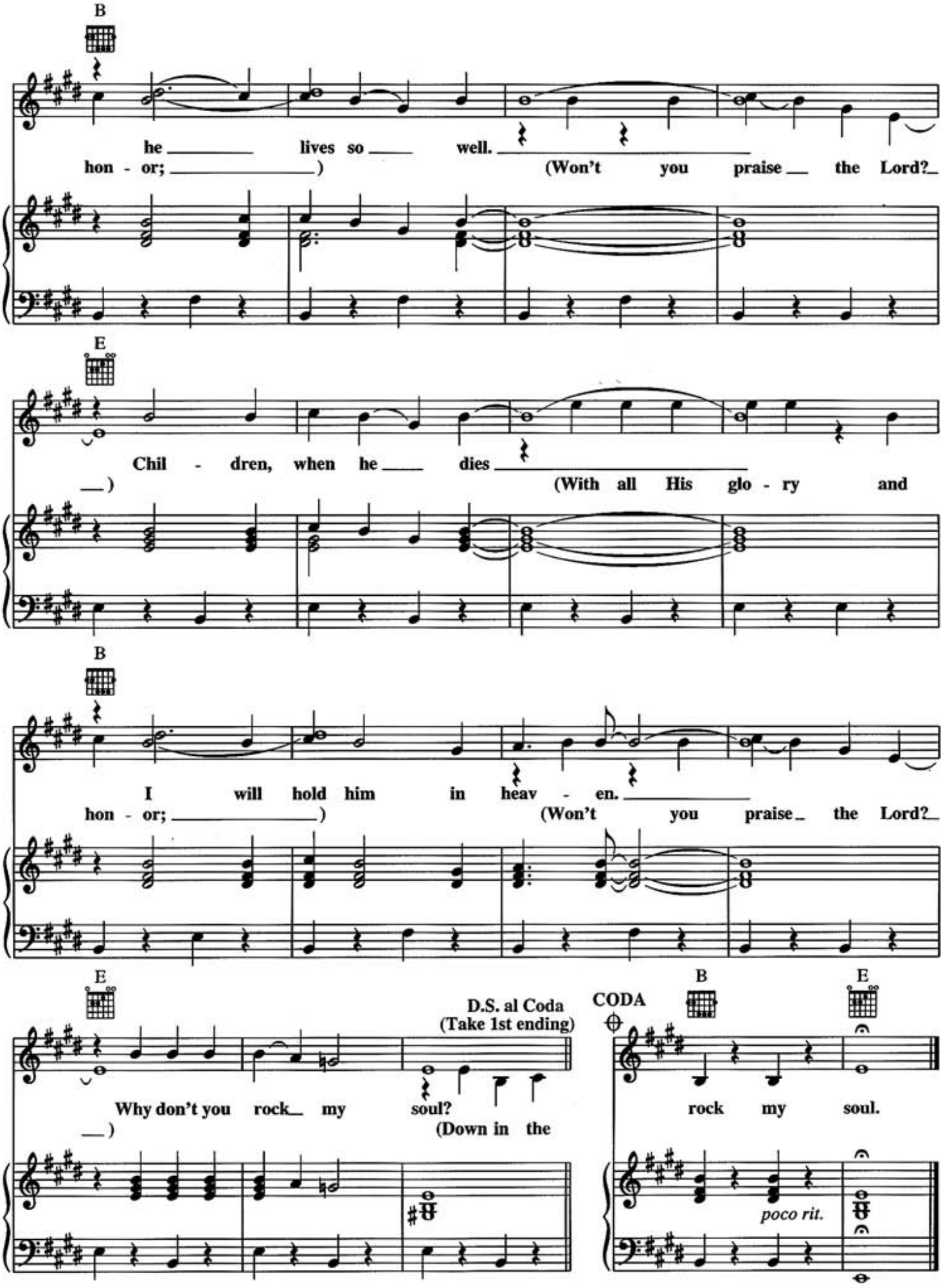

B♭/F B♭ F7 B♭ G7
Lord, for - give. For -
f
C C7/E F G7
give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee. For - give my se - cret sins I
C G7 C C7/E F F♯dim7
do not see. Oh guide, watch o'er me and my Keep - er be. Dear
C/G G7 F C/E Dm C
Lord, A - men, A - men.

BOSOM OF ABRAHAM

Words and Music by WILLIAM JOHNSON,
GEORGE McFADDEN and TED BROOKS

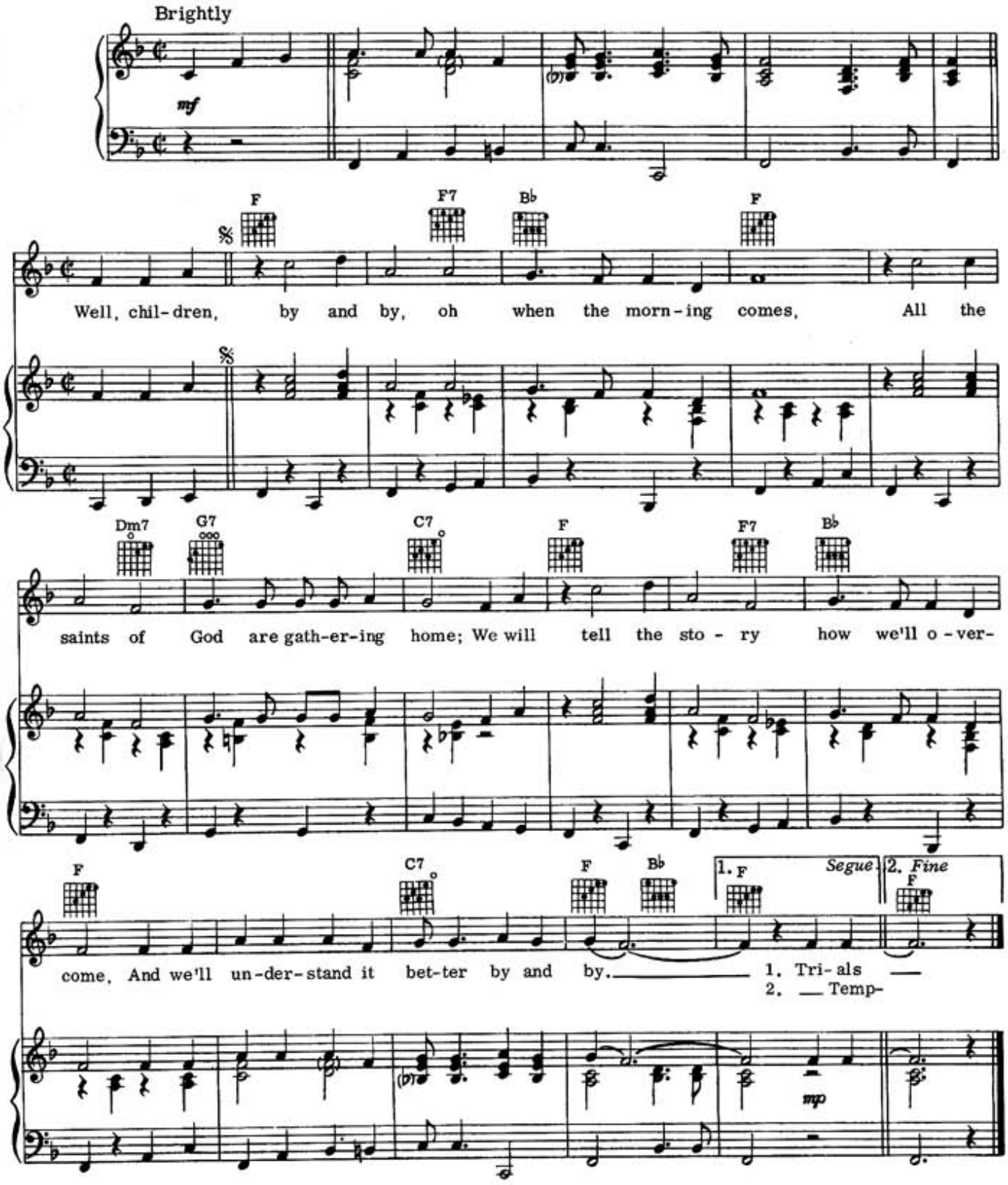



A
A - bra - ham_ and then rock, um - hmm, rock, oh yeah,_ rock;
oh,
oh,
once
E
B
E
To Coda
1,3
B
Lord - y Lord,
Lord - y Lord,
a - gain boys,
oh, rock my soul.
(Why don't you rock my
E
2 B
Why don't you rock my soul?
soul?)
(Down in the rock my
E
Well, the rich man lives,
soul.)
(With all his glo - ry and


B
he lives so well.
hon - or;) (Won't you praise the Lord?
E
Chil - dren, when he dies
) (With all His glo - ry and
B
I will hold him in heav - en.
hon - or;) (Won't you praise the Lord?
E
D.S. al Coda
(Take 1st ending)
Why don't you rock my soul?
) (Down in the
CODA
B
E
rock my soul.
poco rit.

BY AND BY

Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY



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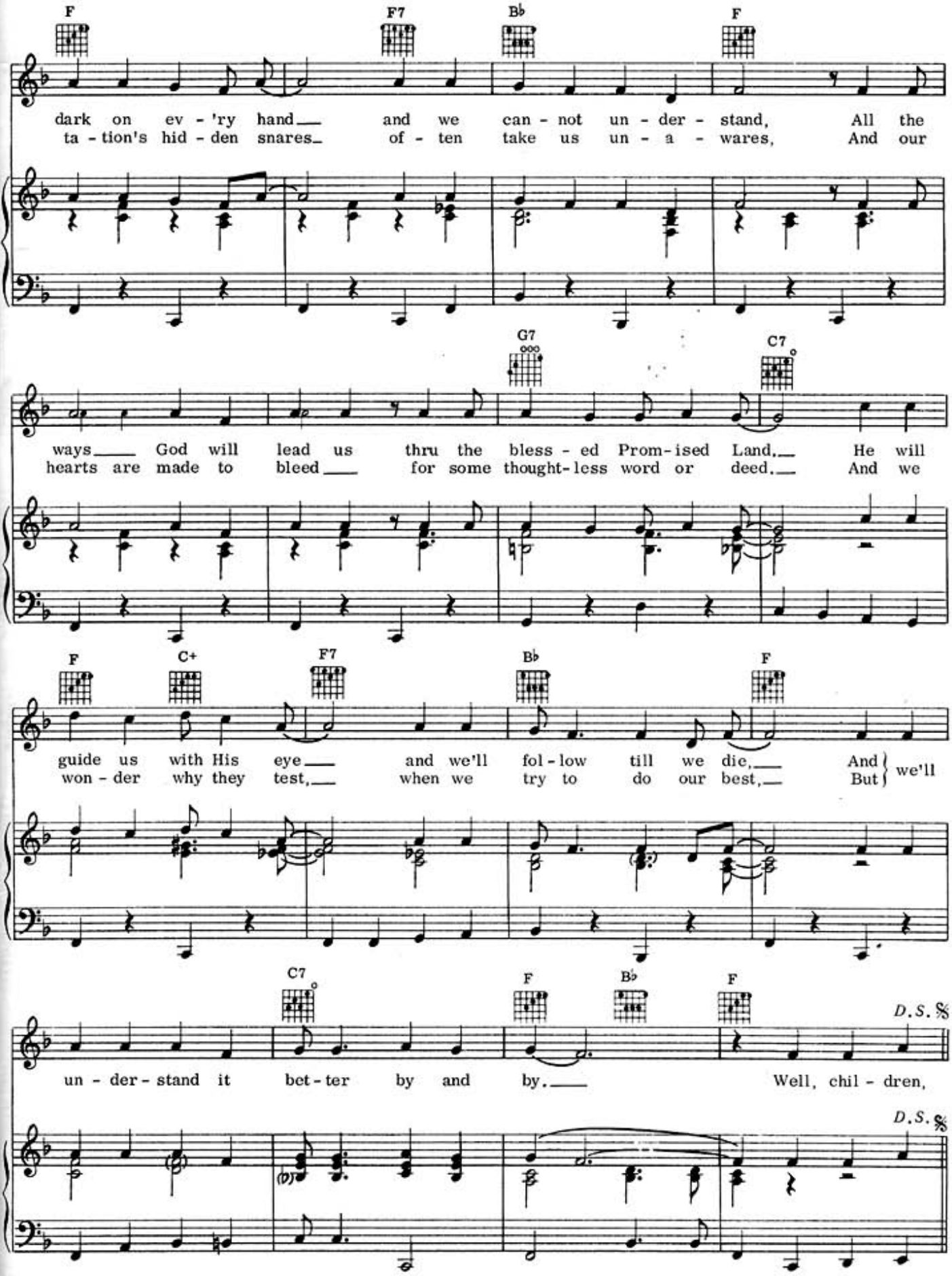
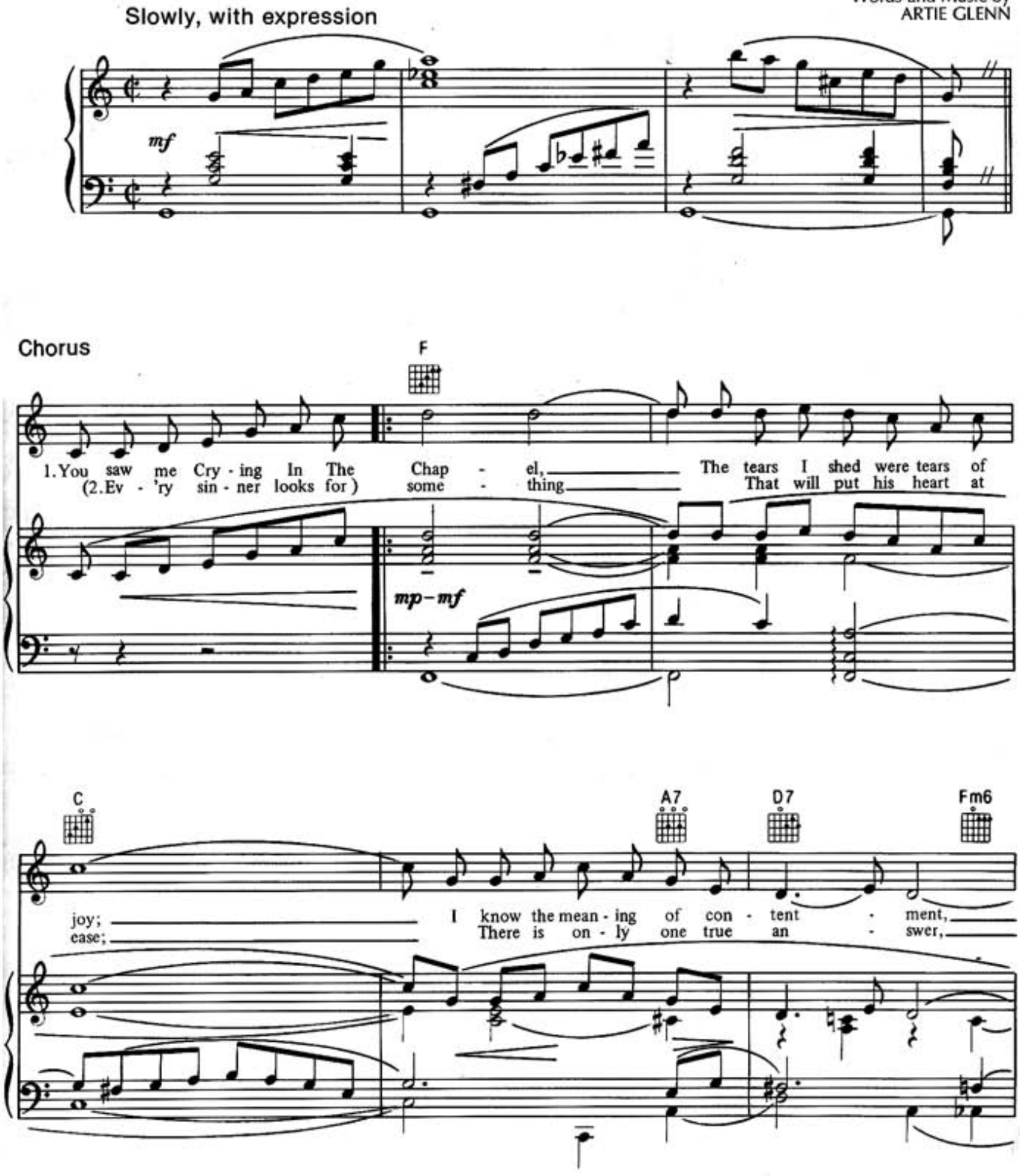

F F7 B♭ F
dark on ev - 'ry hand and we can - not un - der - stand, All the
ta - tion's hid - den snares of - ten take us un - a - wares, And our
G7 C7
ways God will lead us thru the bless - ed Prom - ised Land, He will
hearts are made to bleed for some thought - less word or deed, And we
F C+ F7 B♭ F
guide us with His eye and we'll fol - low till we die, And
won - der why they test, when we try to do our best, But
we'll
C7 F B♭ F
D.S. 𝄋
un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. Well, chil - dren,
D.S. 𝄋

CRYING IN THE CHAPEL

Words and Music by
ARTIE GLENN



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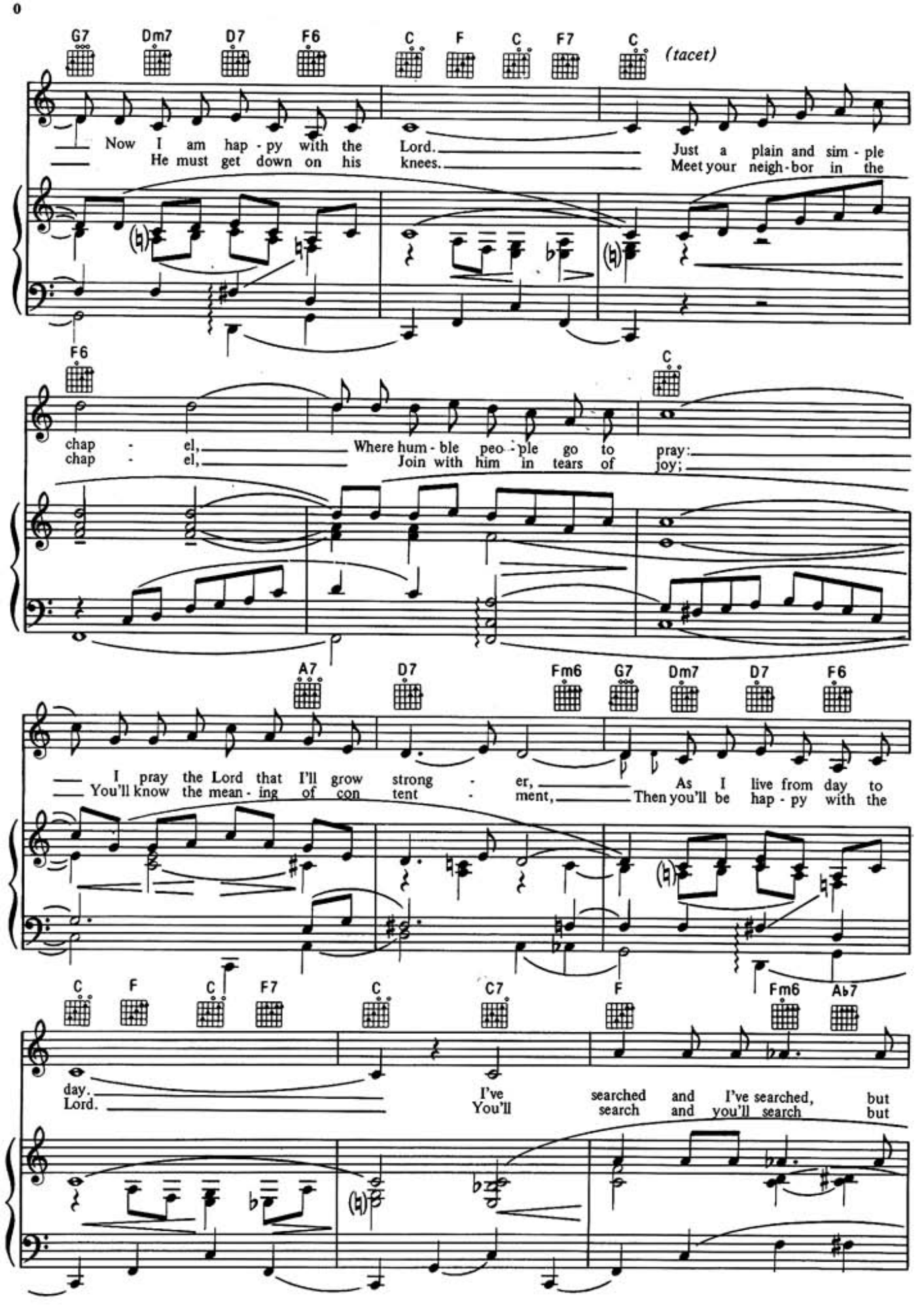
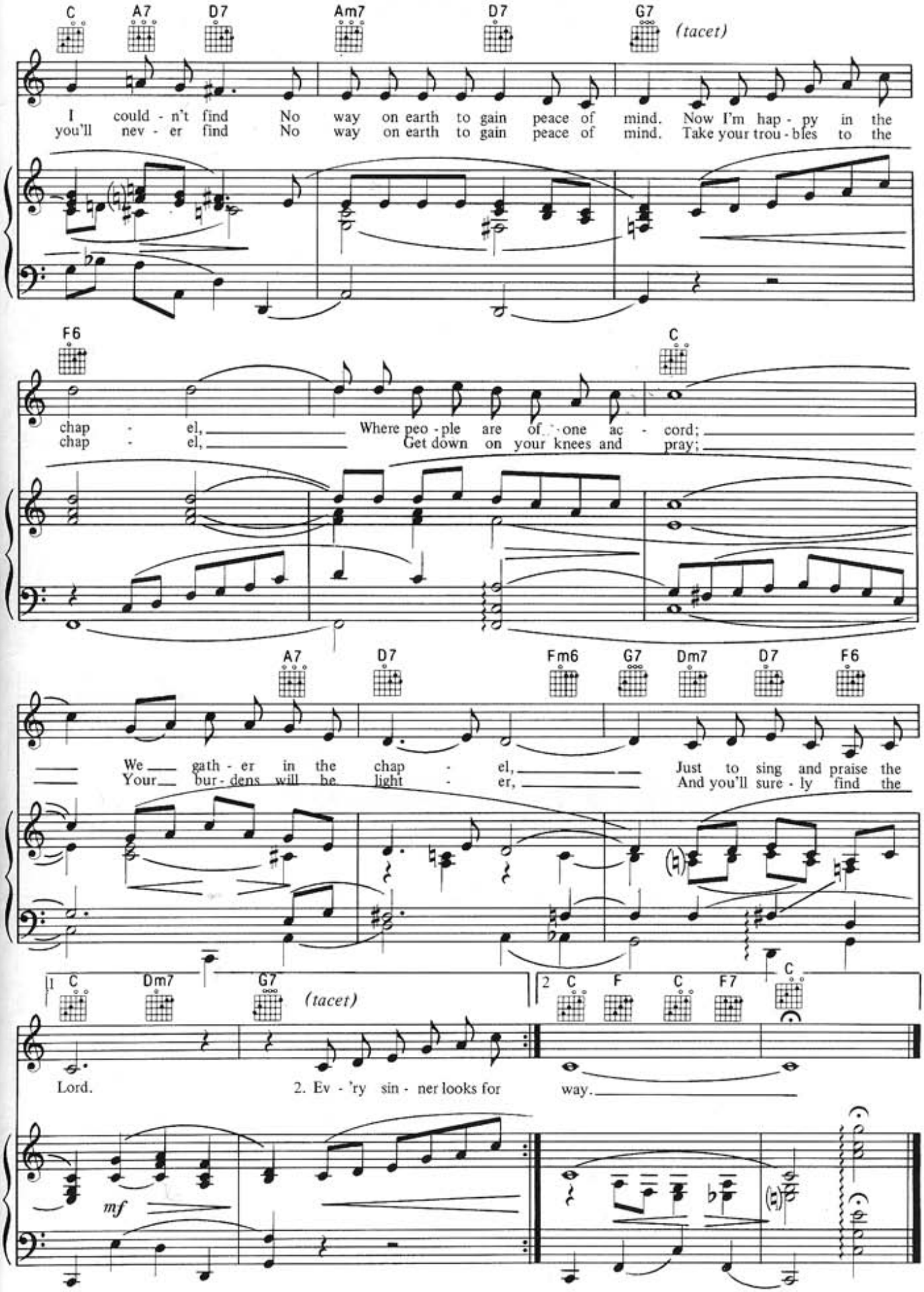
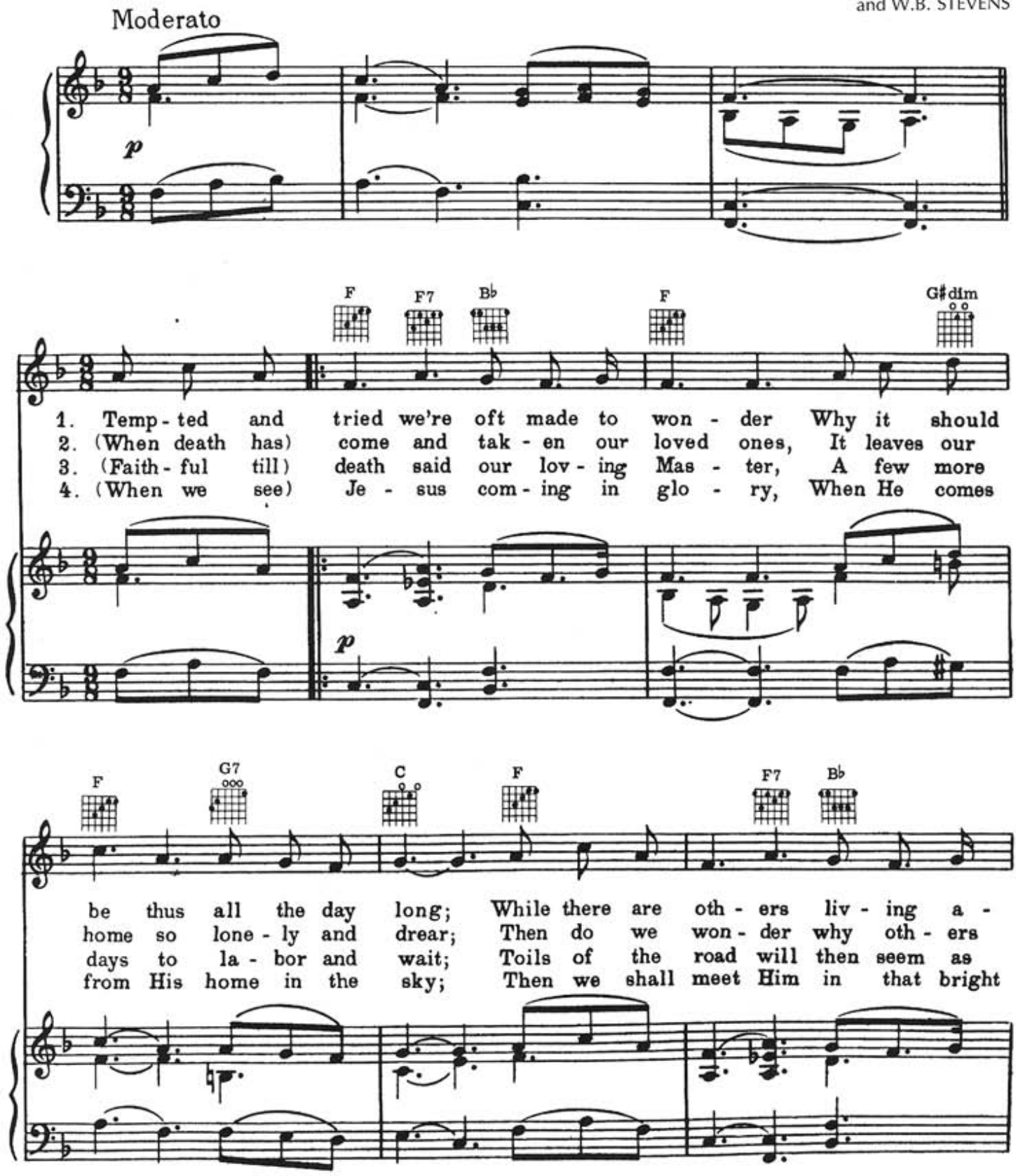
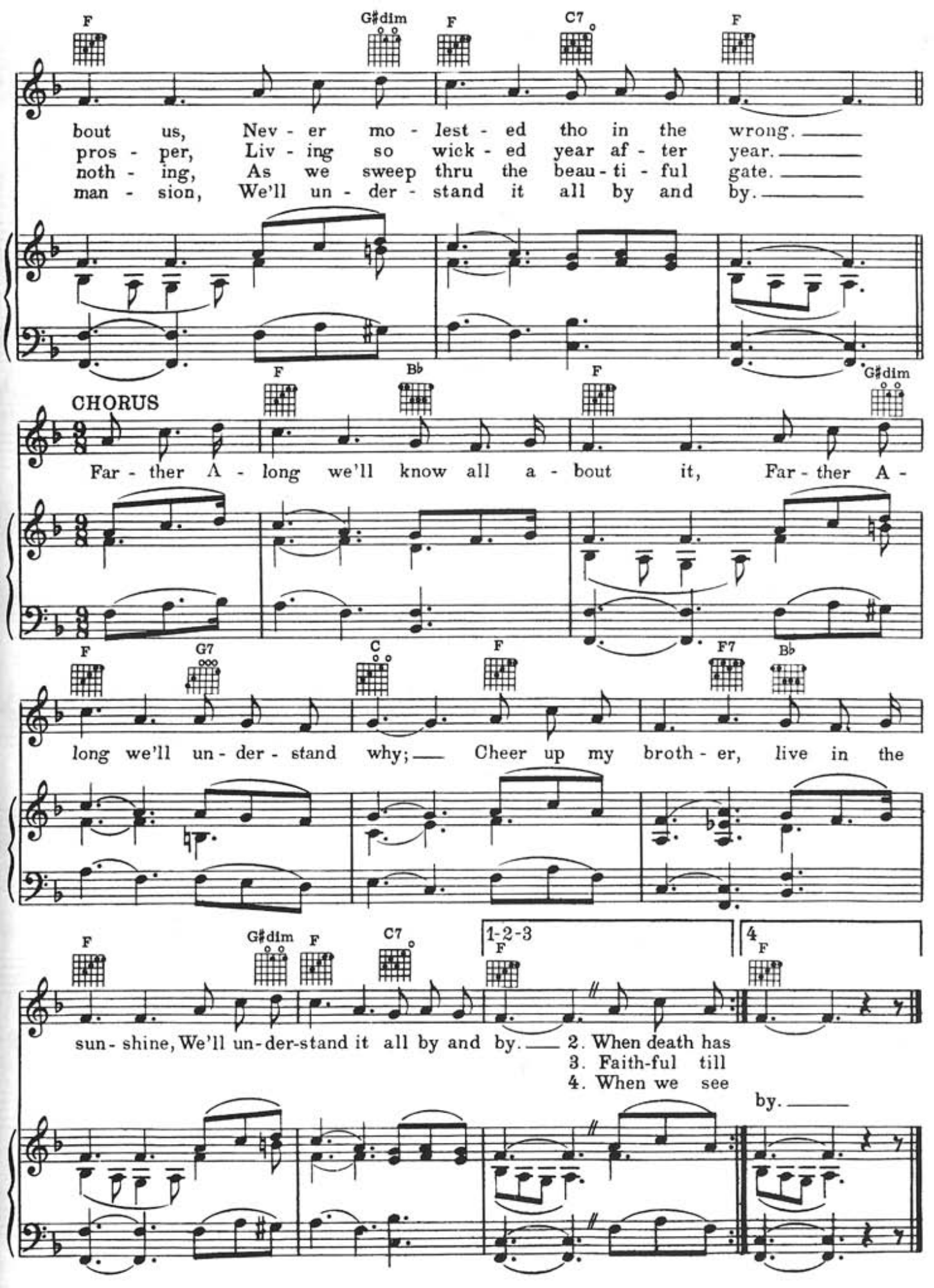

G7 Dm7 D7 F6 C F C F7 C (tacet)
Now I am hap - py with the Lord. Just a plain and sim - ple
He must get down on his knees. Meet your neigh - bor in the
F6 C
chap - el, Where hum - ble peo - ple go to pray:
chap - el, Join with him in tears of joy;
A7 D7 Fm6 G7 Dm7 D7 F6
I pray the Lord that I'll grow strong - er, As I live from day to
You'll know the mean - ing of con tent - ment, Then you'll be hap - py with the
C F C F7 C C7 F Fm6 Ab7
day.
Lord.
I've searched and I've searched, but
You'll search and you'll search but


C A7 D7 Am7 D7 G7 (tacet)
I could - n't find No way on earth to gain peace of mind. Now I'm hap - py in the
you'll nev - er find No way on earth to gain peace of mind. Take your trou - bles to the
F6 C
chap - el, Where peo - ple are of - one ac - cord;
chap - el, Get down on your knees and pray;
A7 D7 Fm6 G7 Dm7 D7 F6
We gath - er in the chap - el, Just to sing and praise the
Your bur - dens will be light - er, And you'll sure - ly find the
1 C Dm7 G7 (tacet)
2 C F C F7 C
Lord. 2. Ev - 'ry sin - ner looks for way.
mf

FARTHER ALONG

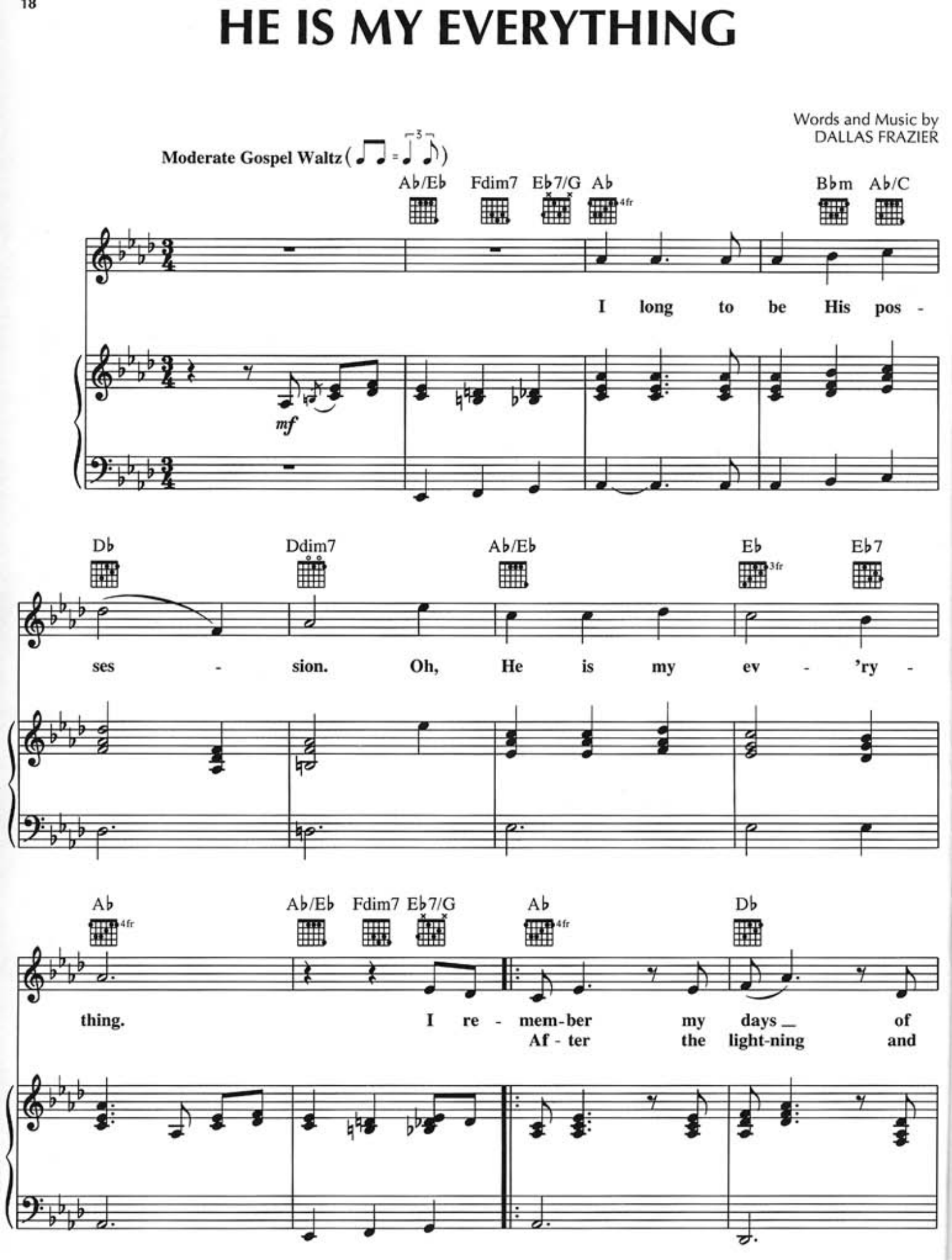
Words and Music by J.R. BAXTER, JR.
and W.B. STEVENS

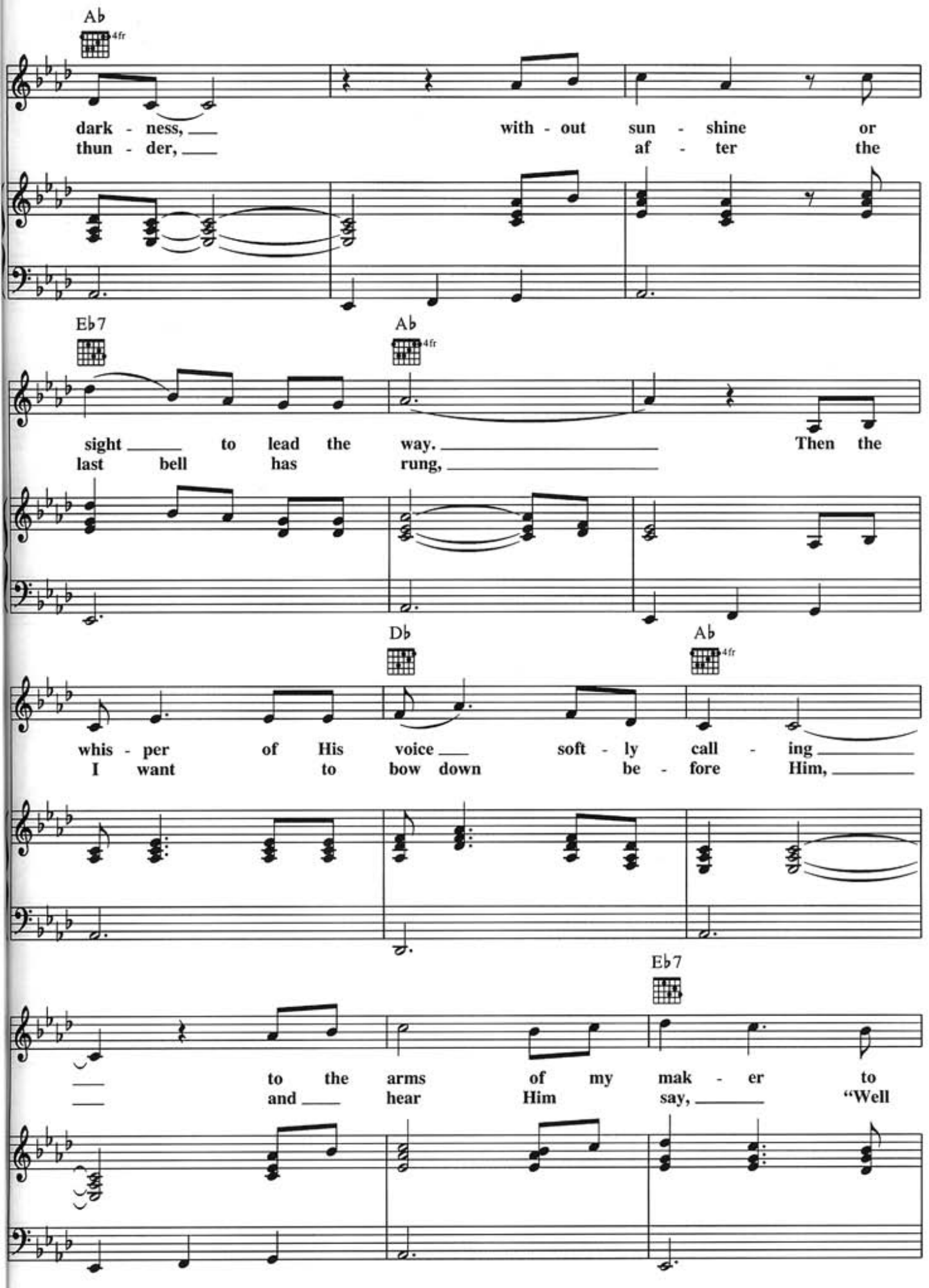


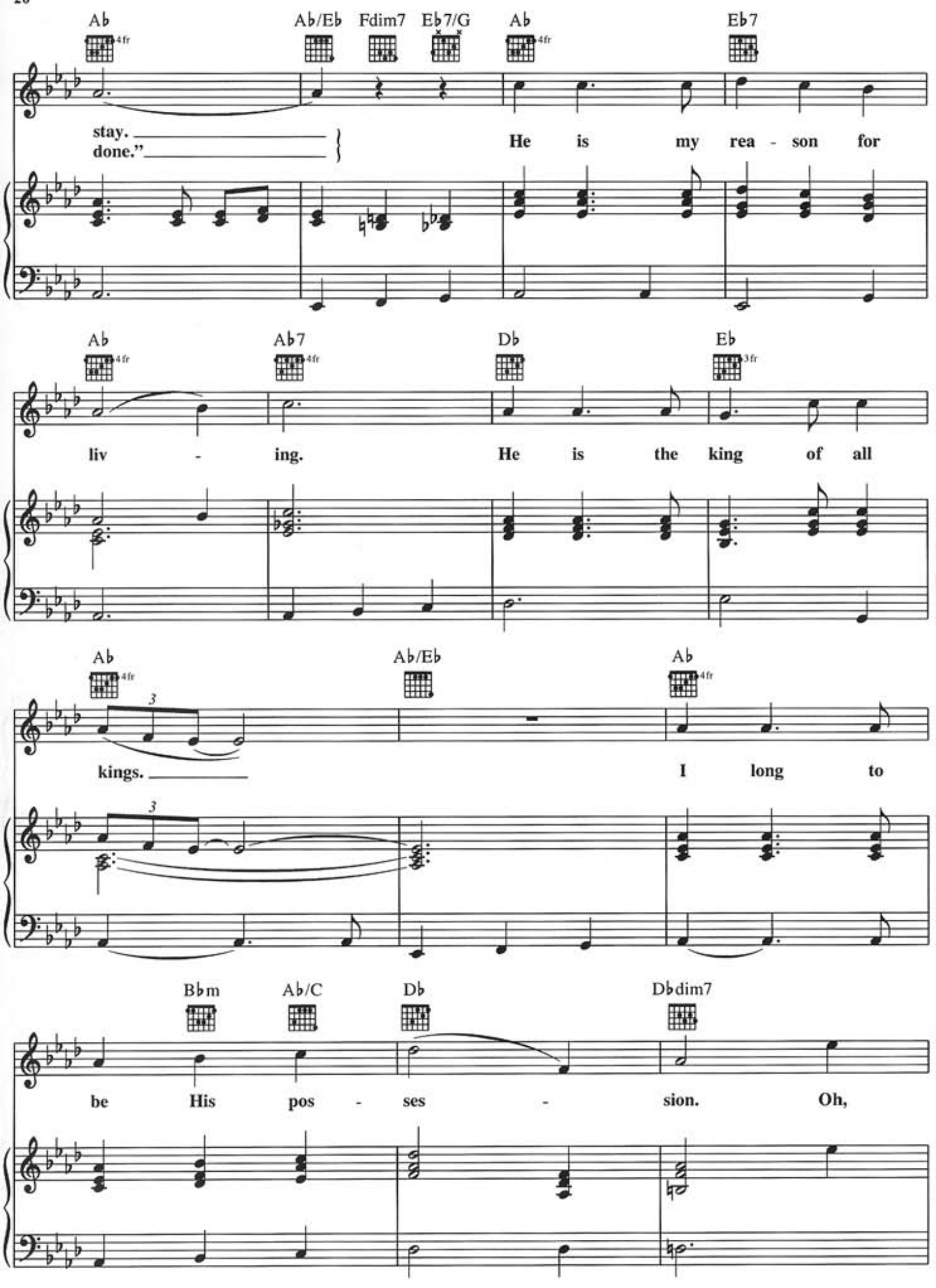

F G♯dim F C7 F
bout us, Nev - er mo - lest - ed tho in the wrong.
pros - per, Liv - ing so wick - ed year af - ter year.
noth - ing, As we sweep thru the beau - ti - ful gate.
man - sion, We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.
CHORUS
F B♭ F G♯dim
Far - ther A - long we'll know all a - bout it, Far - ther A -
F G7 C F F7 B♭
long we'll un - der - stand why; Cheer up my broth - er, live in the
F G♯dim F C7 1-2-3 4
sun - shine, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.
2. When death has
3. Faith-ful till
4. When we see
by.

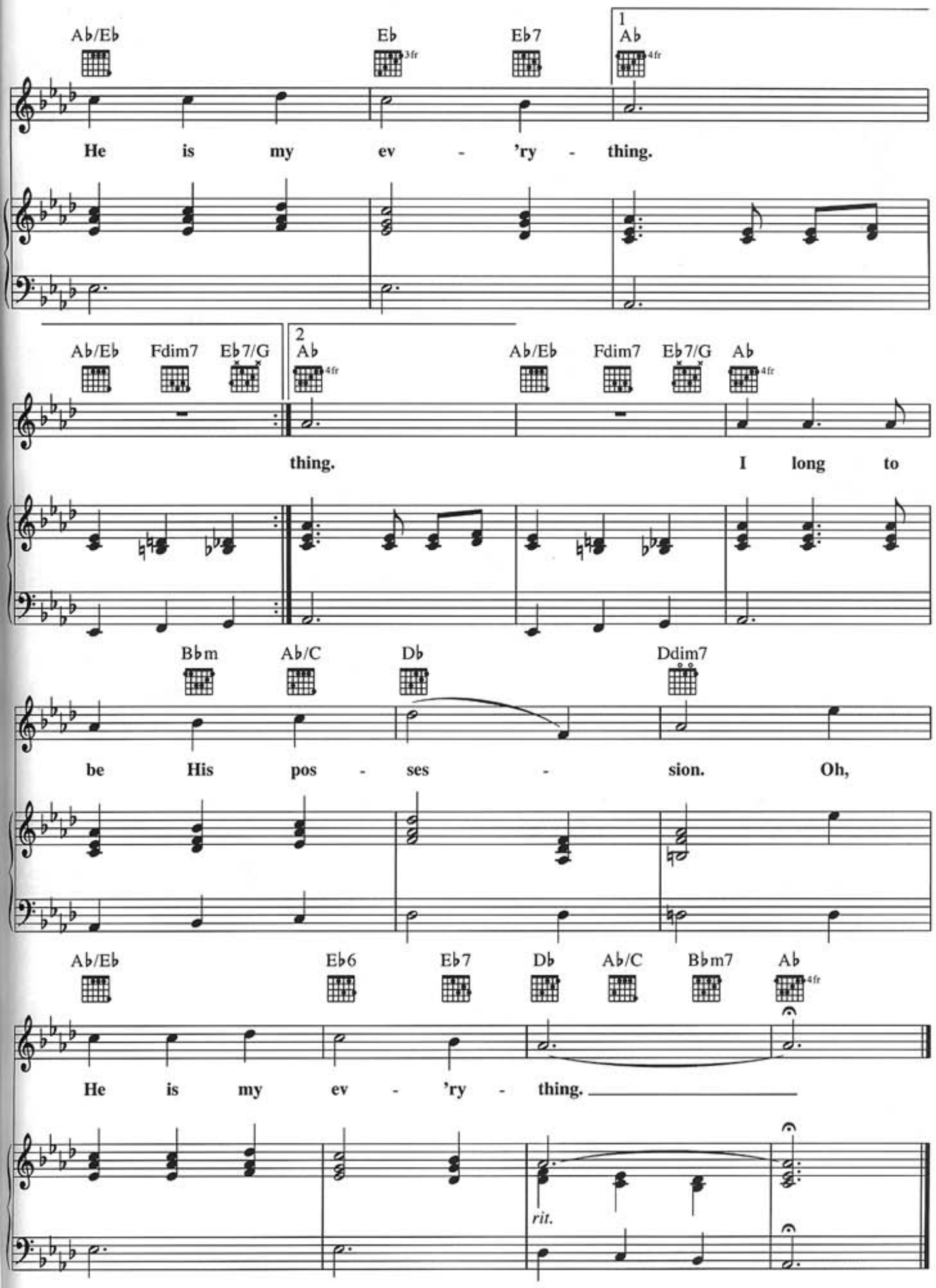
HE IS MY EVERYTHING

Words and Music by
DALLAS FRAZIER




Ab
4fr
dark - ness, ___ with - out sun - shine or
thun - der, ___ af - ter the
Eb7
Ab
4fr
sight ___ to lead the way. ___ Then the
last bell has rung, ___
Db
Ab
4fr
whis - per of His voice ___ soft - ly call - ing ___
I want to bow down be - fore Him, ___
Eb7
___ to the arms of my mak - er to
___ and ___ hear Him say, ___ "Well


Ab
Ab/Eb
Fdim7
Eb7/G
Ab
Eb7
stay.
done."
He is my rea - son for
Ab
Ab7
Db
Eb
liv - ing.
He is the king of all
Ab
Ab/Eb
Ab
kings.
I long to
Bbm
Ab/C
Db
Dbdim7
be His pos - ses - sion.
Oh,


Ab/Eb
Eb
3fr
Eb7
1
Ab
4fr
He is my ev - 'ry - thing.
Ab/Eb
Fdim7
Eb7/G
2
Ab
4fr
Ab/Eb
Fdim7
Eb7/G
Ab
4fr
thing.
I long to
Bbm
Ab/C
Db
Ddim7
be His pos - ses - sion. Oh,
Ab/Eb
Eb6
Eb7
Db
Ab/C
Bbm7
Ab
4fr
He is my ev - 'ry - thing.
rit.

HE TOUCHED ME

Words and Music by
WILLIAM J. GAITHER

With an easy flow

8va

C7 C6 C9 F F♯dim C6 C7

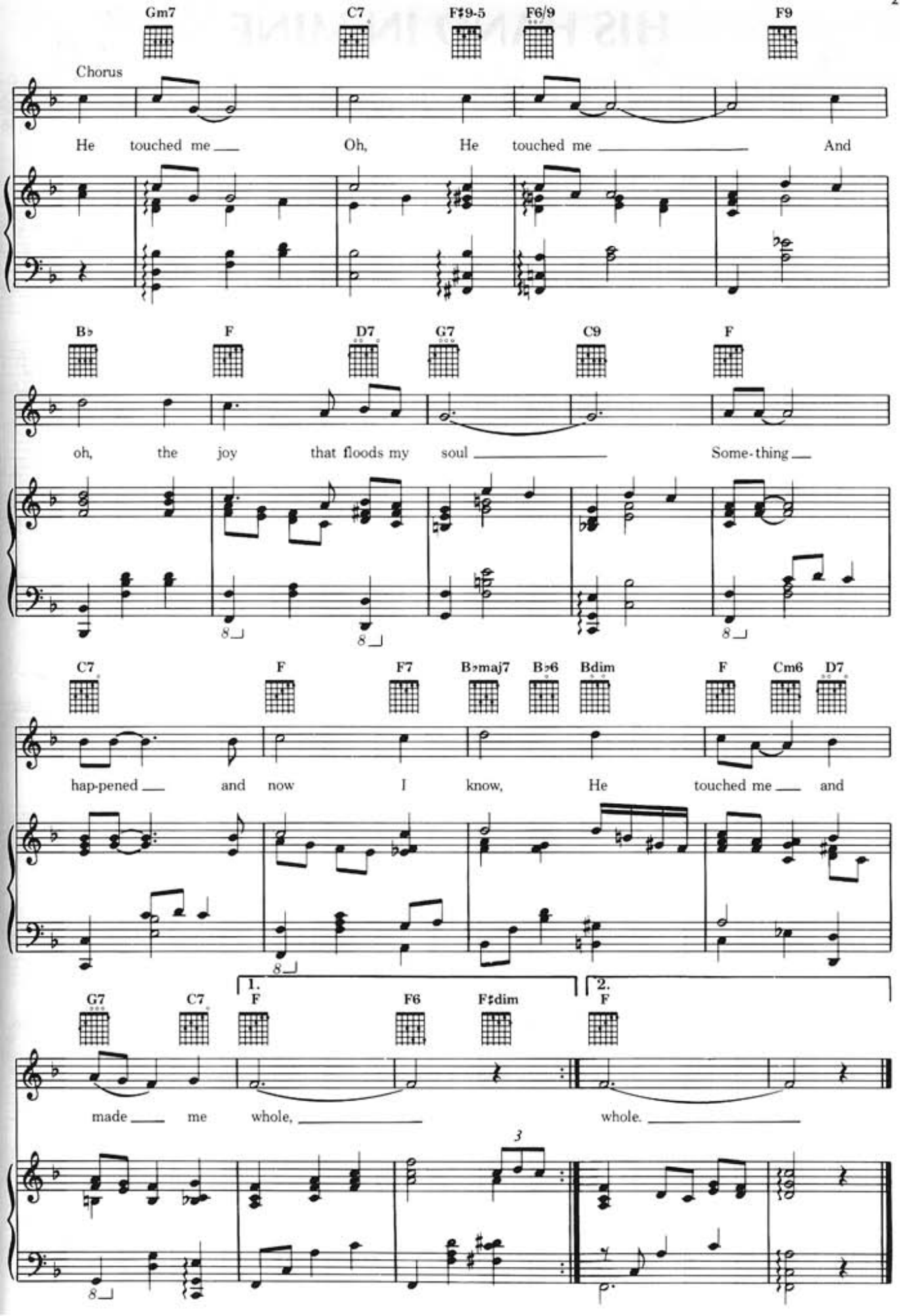
Shack - led by a heav - y bur - den 'Neath a load of
Since I met this bless - ed Sav - ior Since He cleansed and

C6 C7 E7 Fmaj7 F6 F7 B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭ Bdim

guilt and shame Then the hand of Je - sus
made me whole I will nev - er cease to

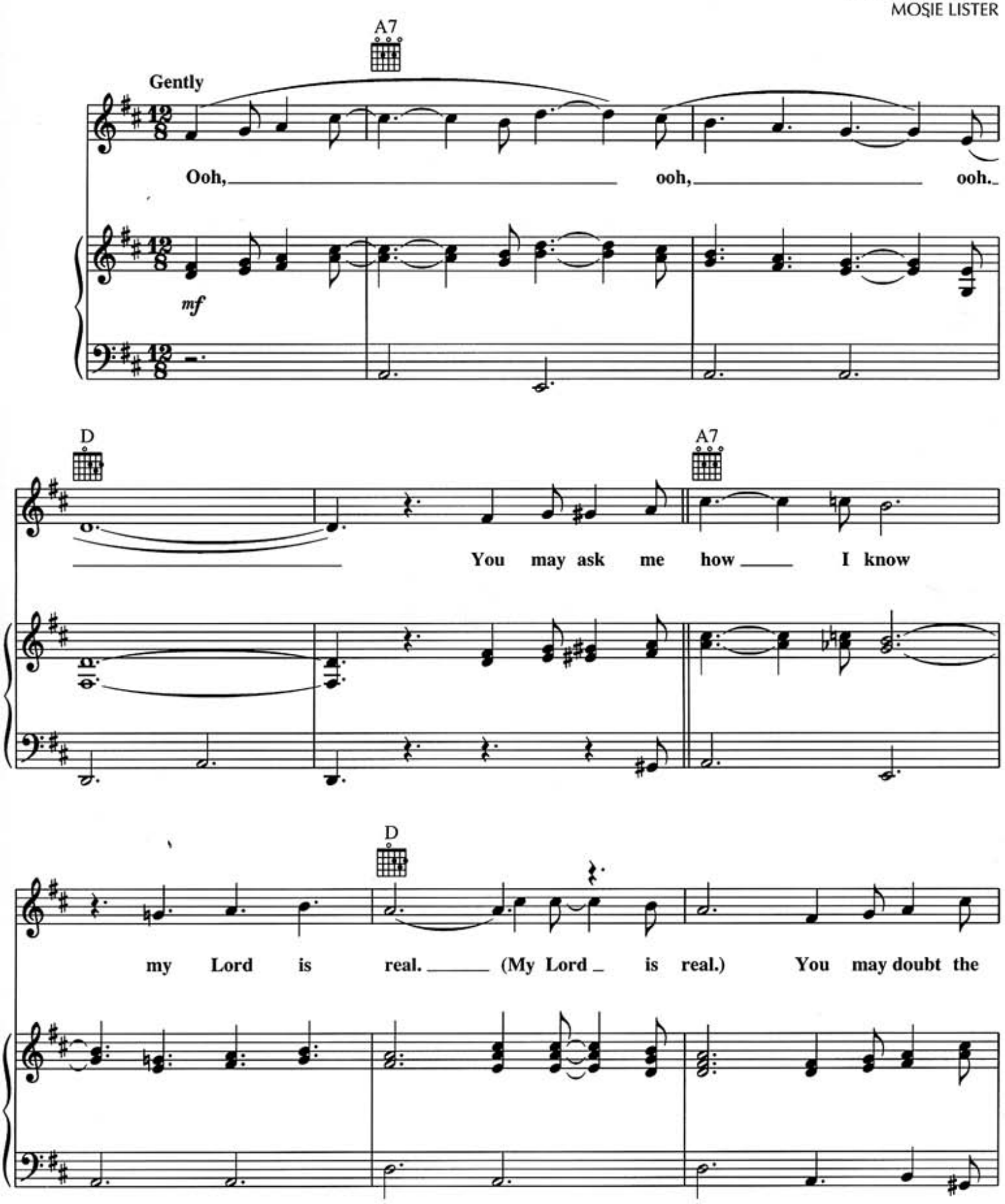
F Fmaj7 F6 F♯dim C6 C7 Gm7 C6 C7 F

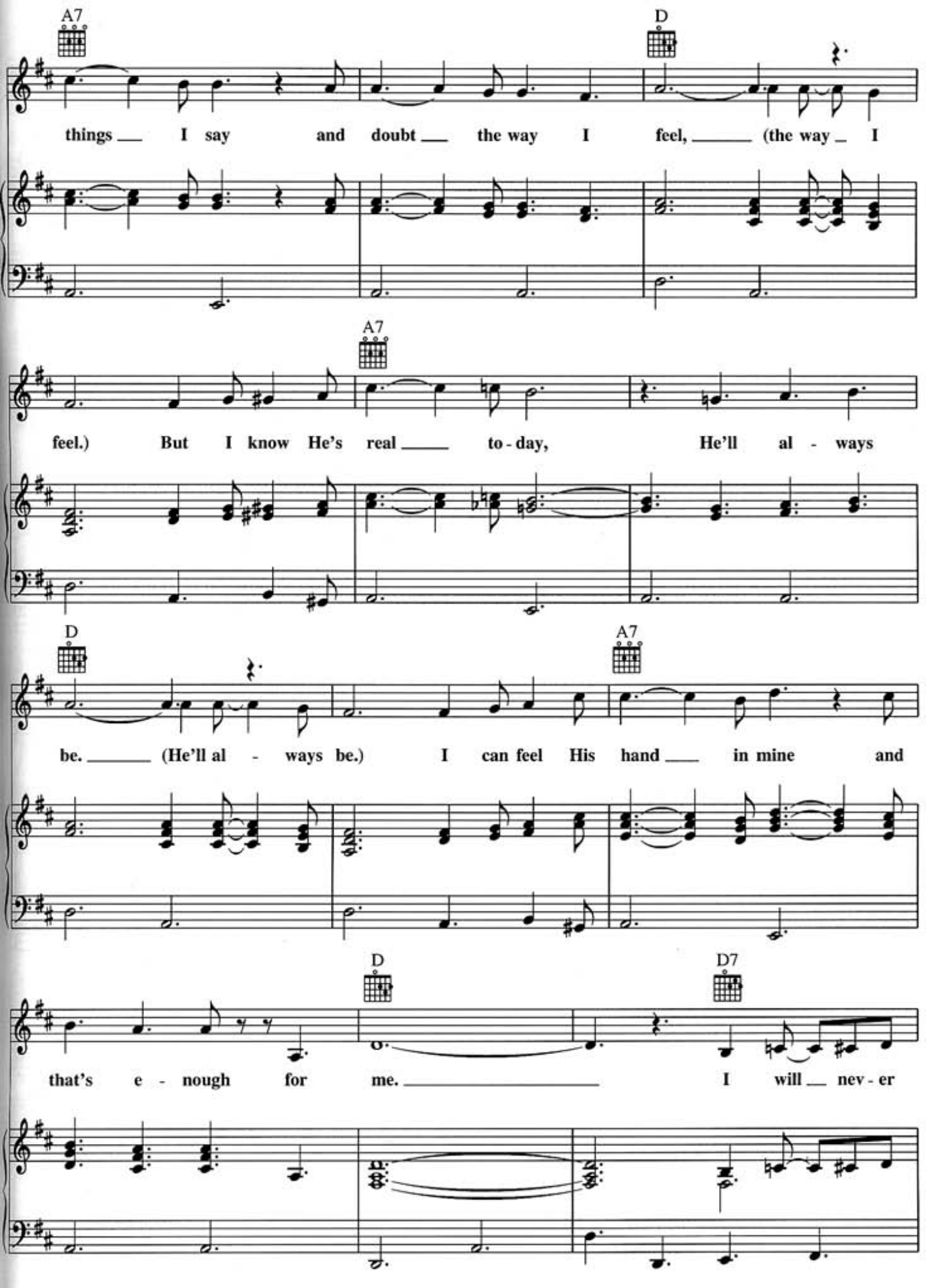
touched me and now I am no long - er the same.
praise Him I'll shout it while e - ter - ni - ty rolls.

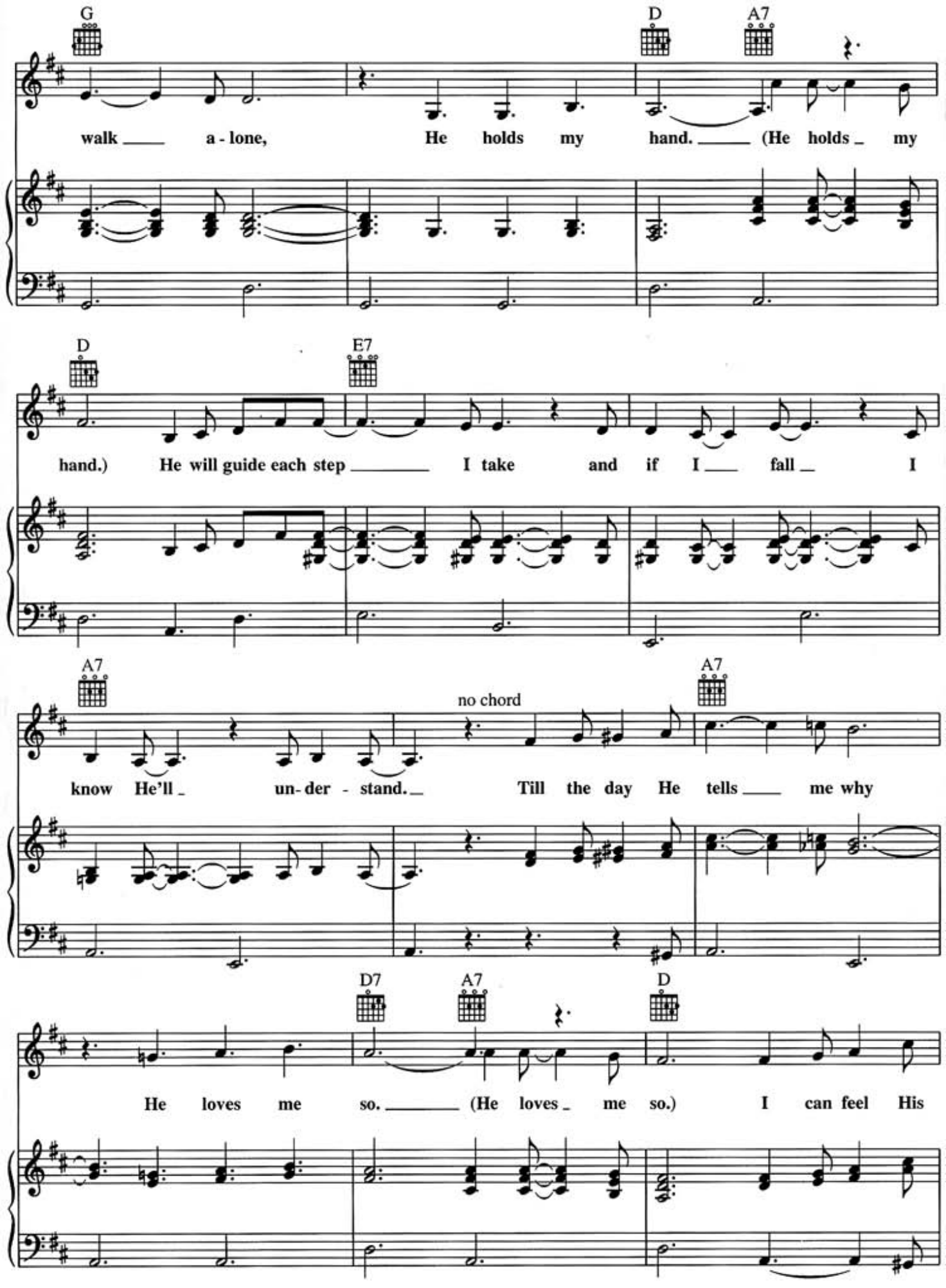

Gm7
C7
F♯9-5
F6/9
F9
Chorus
He touched me Oh, He touched me And
B♭
F
D7
G7
C9
F
oh, the joy that floods my soul Some-thing
C7
F
F7
B♭maj7
B♭6
Bdim
F
Cm6
D7
hap-pened and now I know, He touched me and
G7
C7
1.
F
F6
F♯dim
2.
F
made me whole, whole.
3

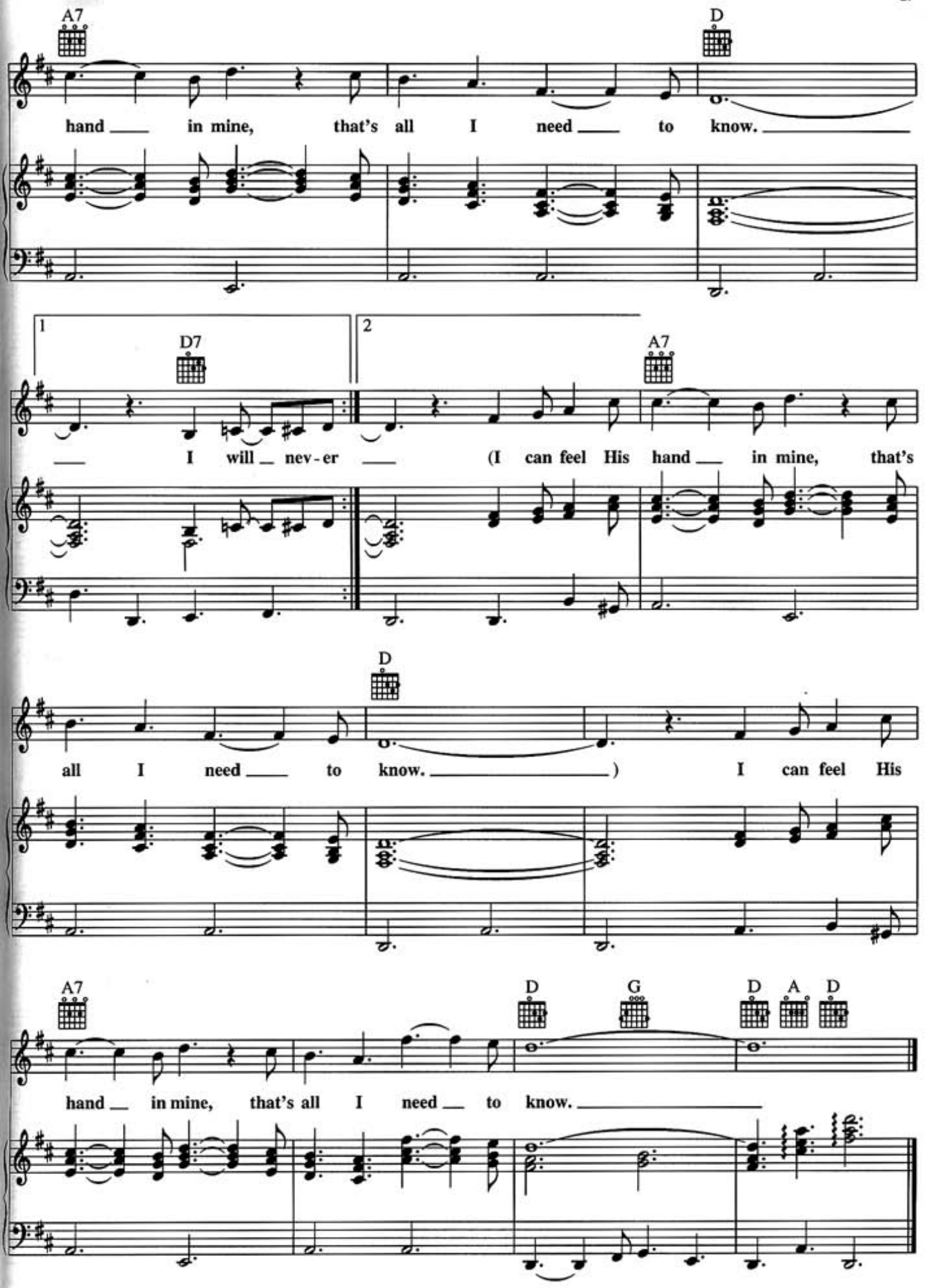
HIS HAND IN MINE

Words and Music by
MOSIE LISTER



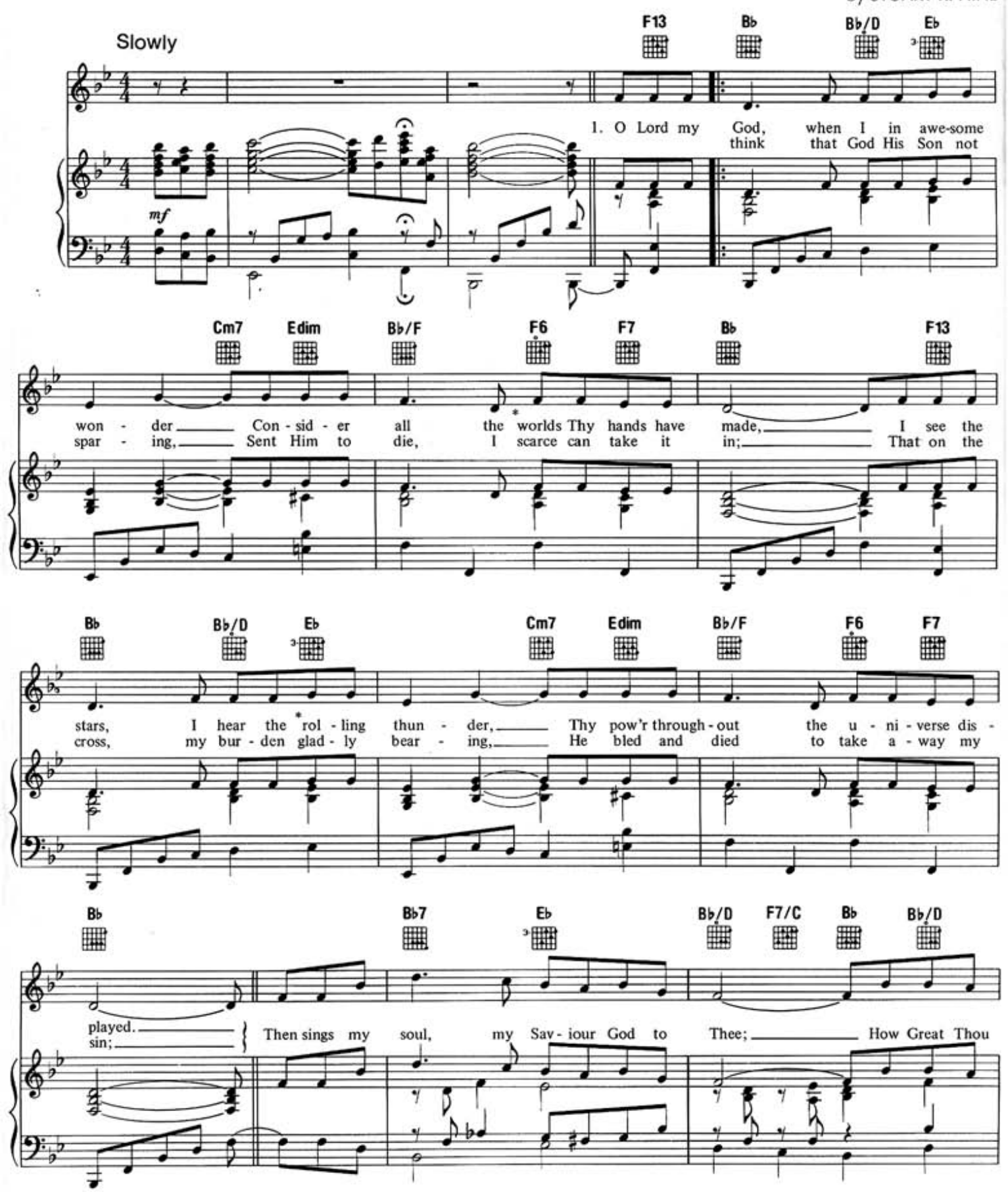

A7
D
things I say and doubt the way I feel, (the way I
A7
feel.) But I know He's real to - day, He'll al - ways
D
A7
be. (He'll al - ways be.) I can feel His hand in mine and
D
D7
that's e - nough for me. I will nev - er

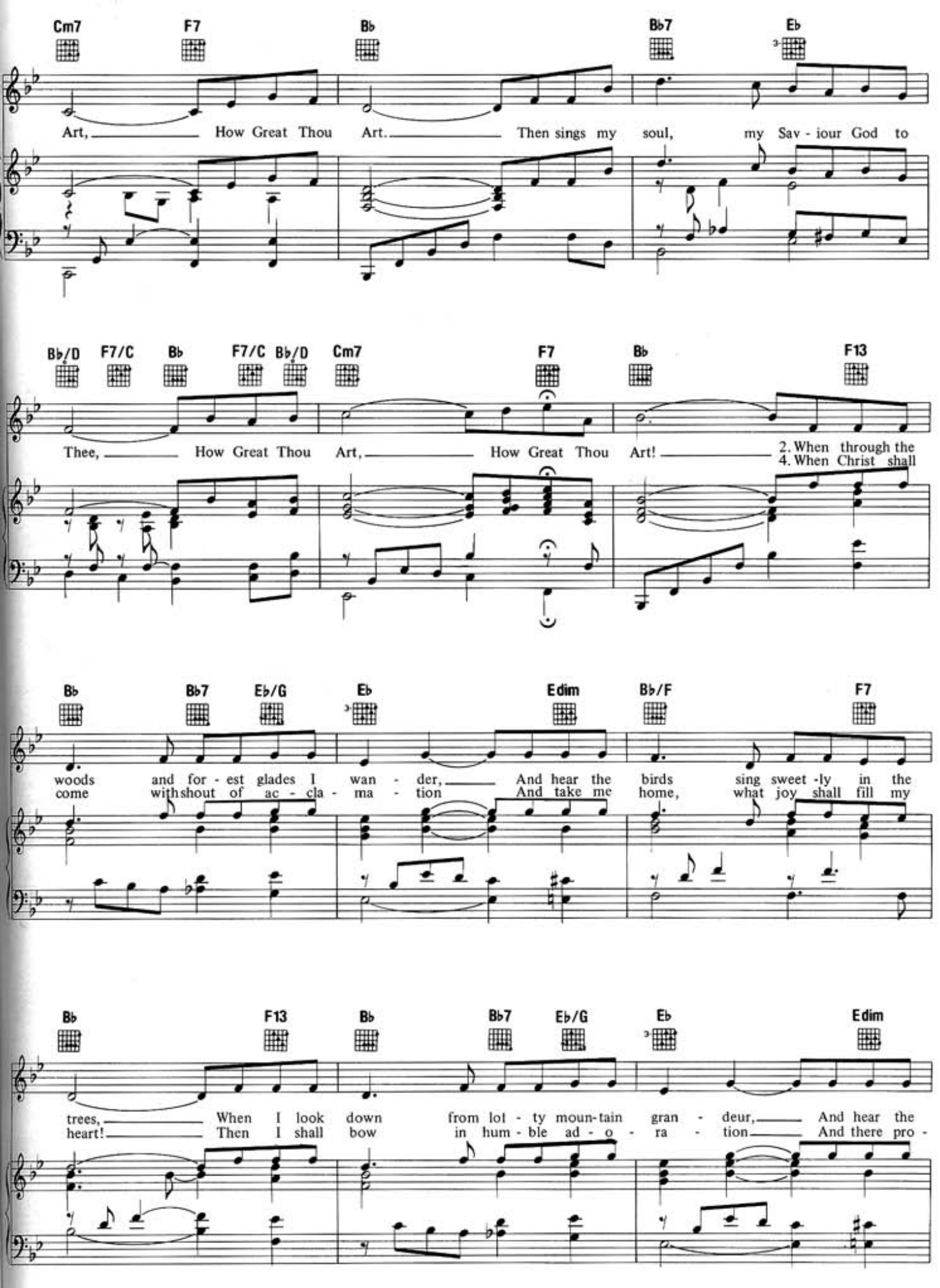

G
D
A7
walk a - lone, He holds my hand. (He holds my
D
E7
hand.) He will guide each step I take and if I fall I
A7
no chord
A7
know He'll un - der - stand. Till the day He tells me why
D7
A7
D
He loves me so. (He loves me so.) I can feel His

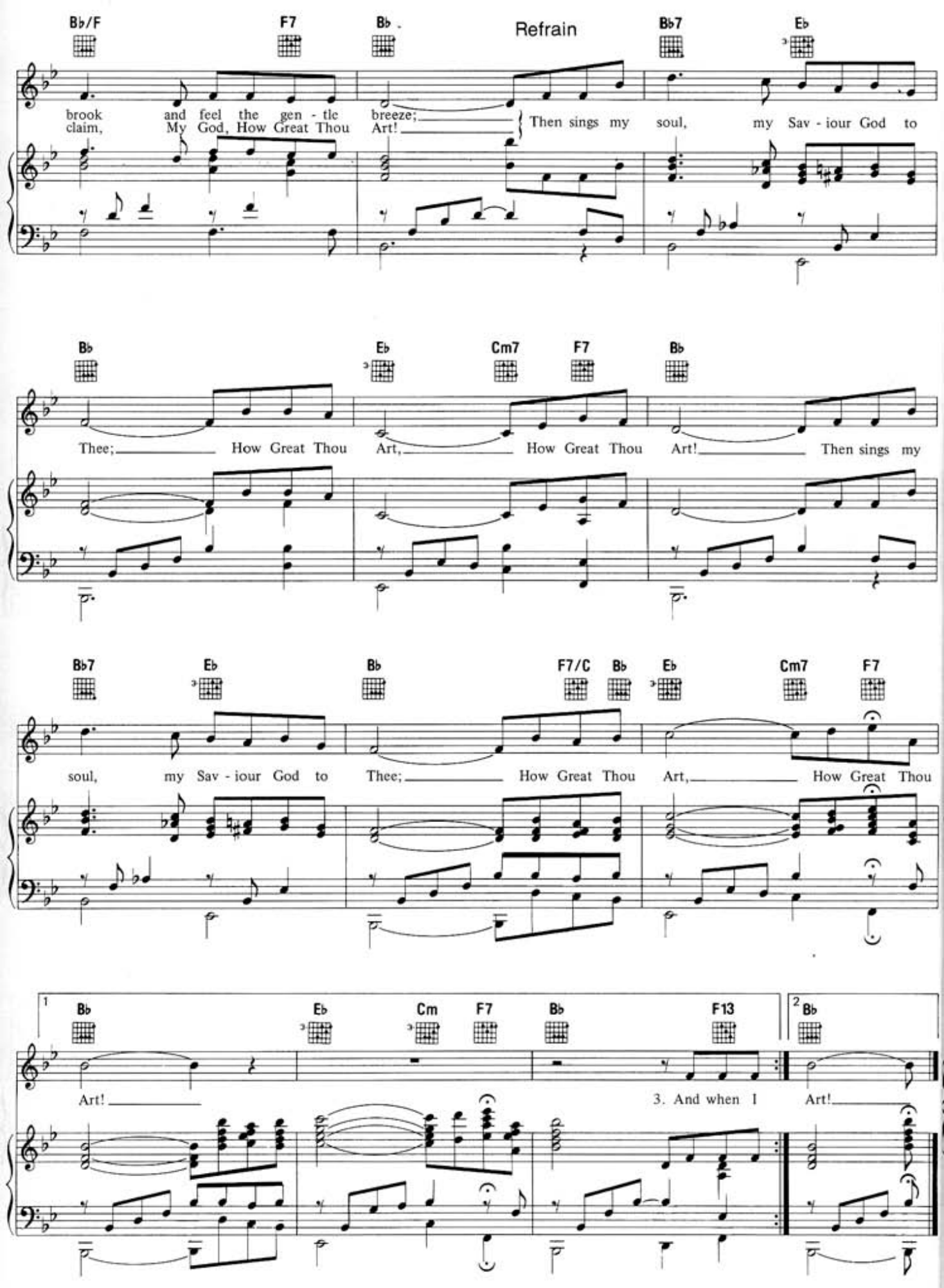

A7
D
hand in mine, that's all I need to know.
1
D7
2
A7
I will nev-er (I can feel His hand in mine, that's
D
all I need to know.) I can feel His
A7
D
G
D
A
D
hand in mine, that's all I need to know.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

By STUART K. HINE



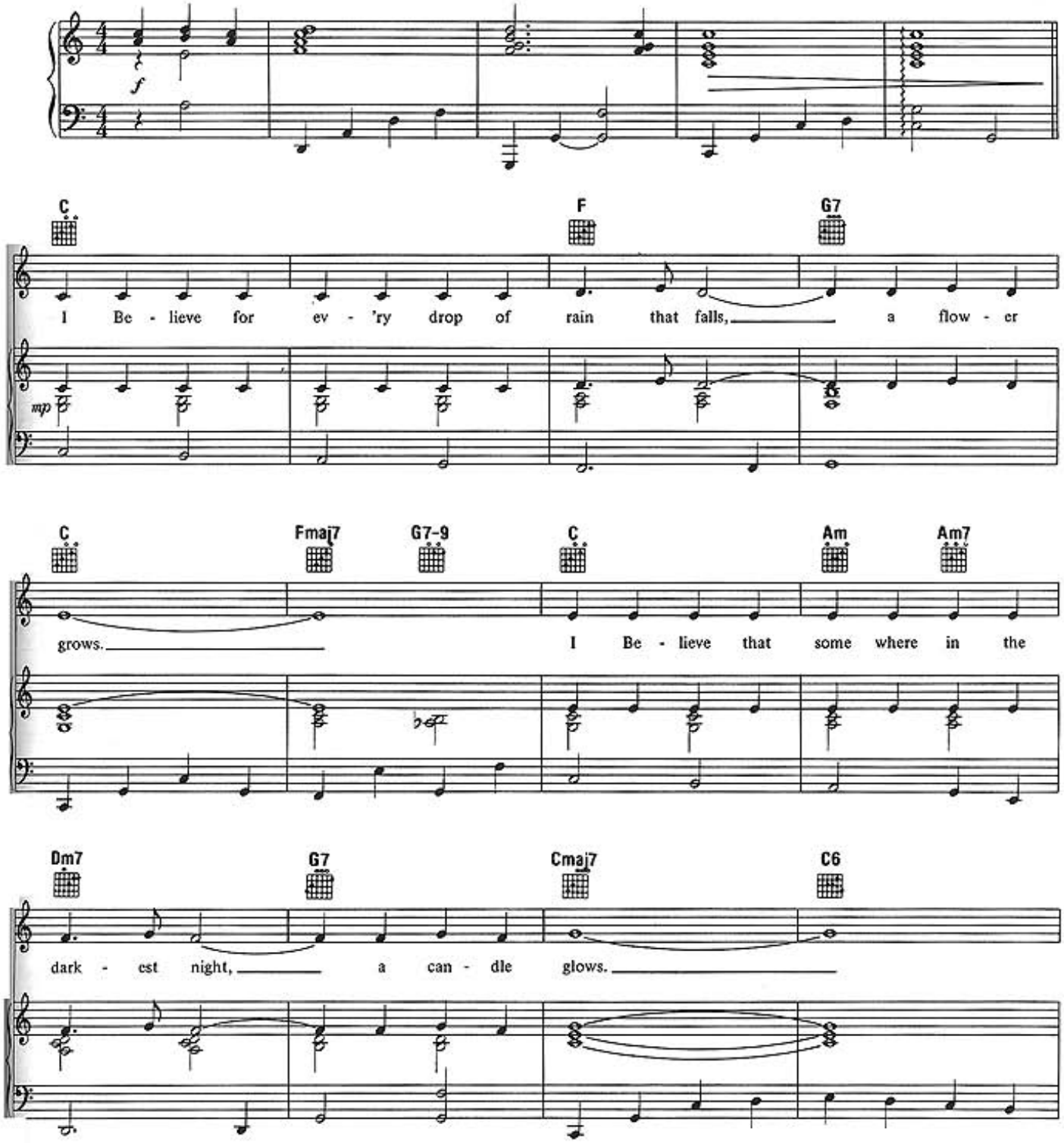

Cm7 F7 B♭ B♭7 E♭
Art, How Great Thou Art. Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God to
B♭/D F7/C B♭ F7/C B♭/D Cm7 F7 B♭ F13
Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art!
2. When through the
4. When Christ shall
B♭ B♭7 E♭/G E♭ Edim B♭/F F7
woods and for - est glades I wan - der, And hear the birds sing sweet -ly in the
come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my
B♭ F13 B♭ B♭7 E♭/G E♭ Edim
trees, When I look down from lof - ty moun-tain gran - deur, And hear the
heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion And there pro -


Refrain
brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
claim, My God, How Great Thou Art!
Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God to
Thee; How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art! Then sings my
soul, my Sav - iour God to Thee; How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou
Art!
3. And when I
Art!

I BELIEVE

Moderately (with much expression)

Words and Music by ERVIN DRAKE, IRVIN GRAHAM,
JIMMY SHIRL and AL STILLMAN



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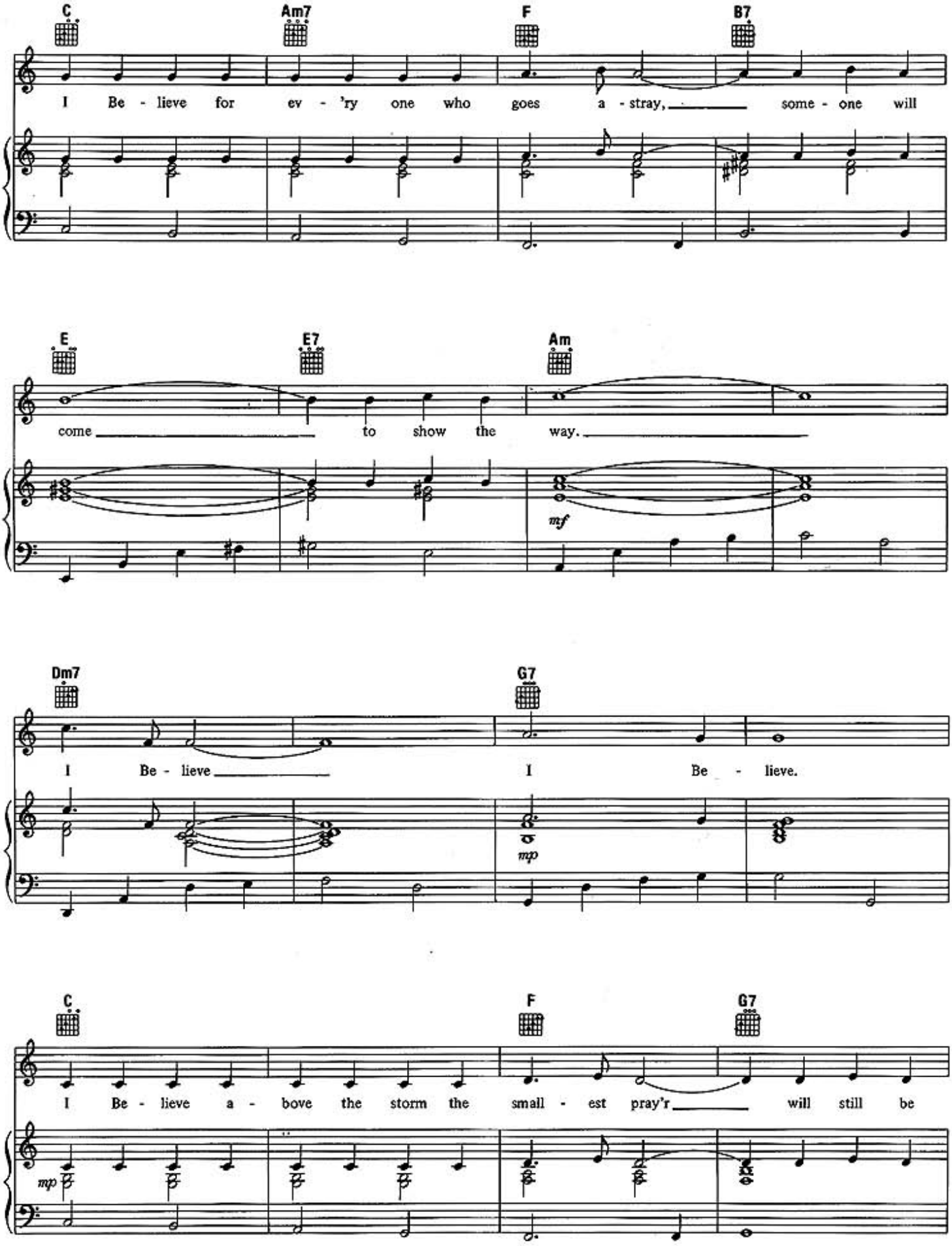
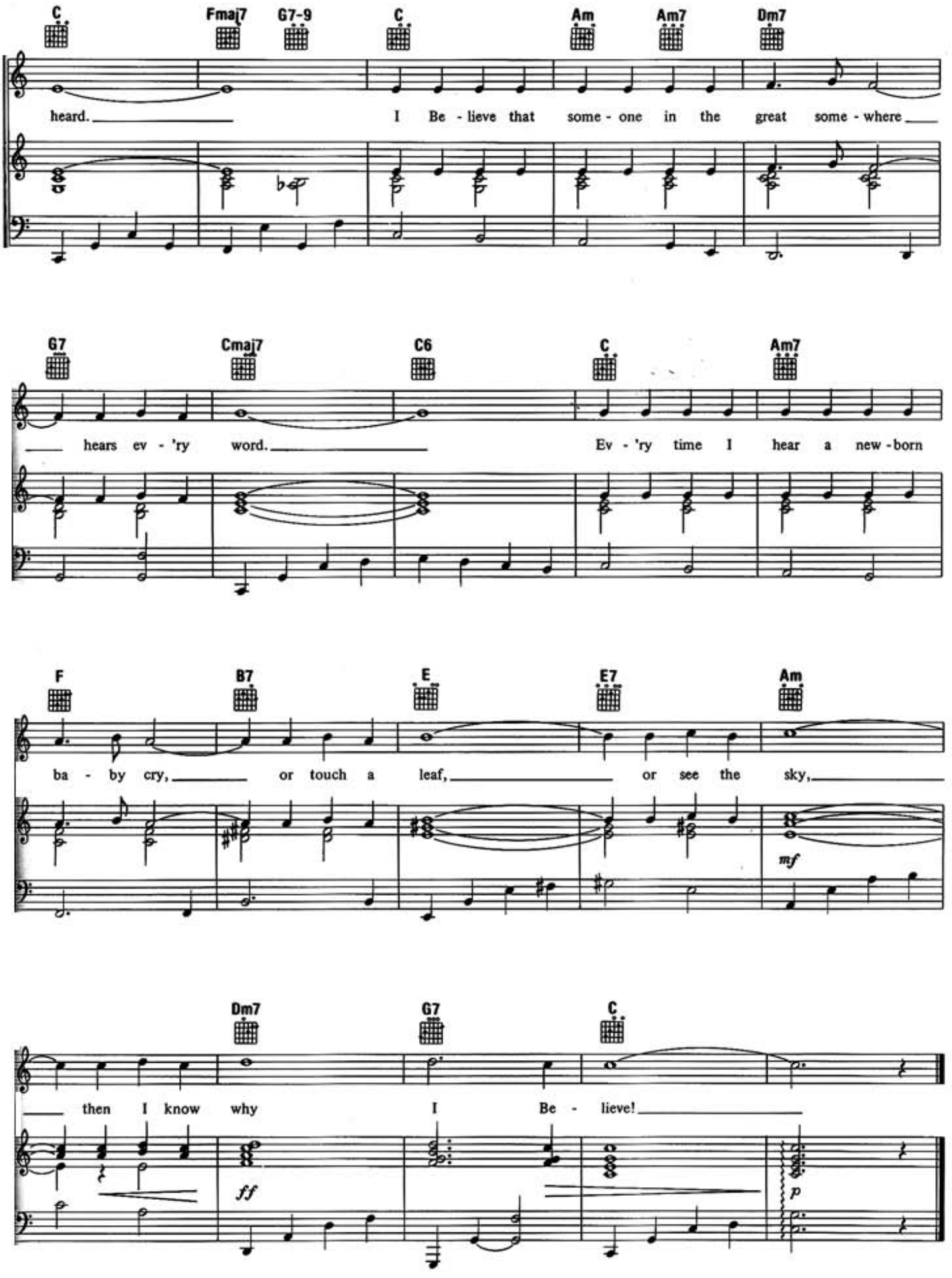
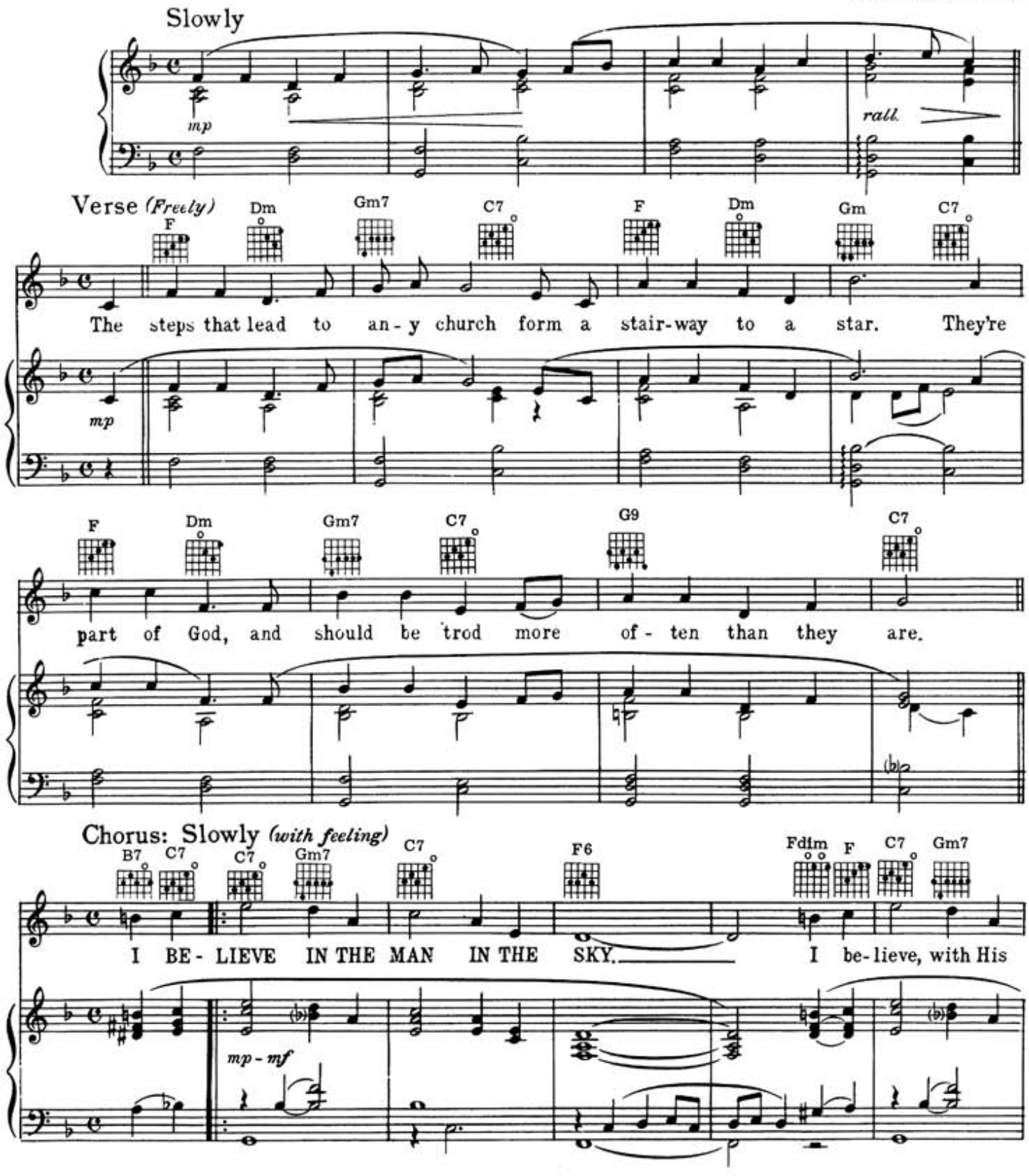
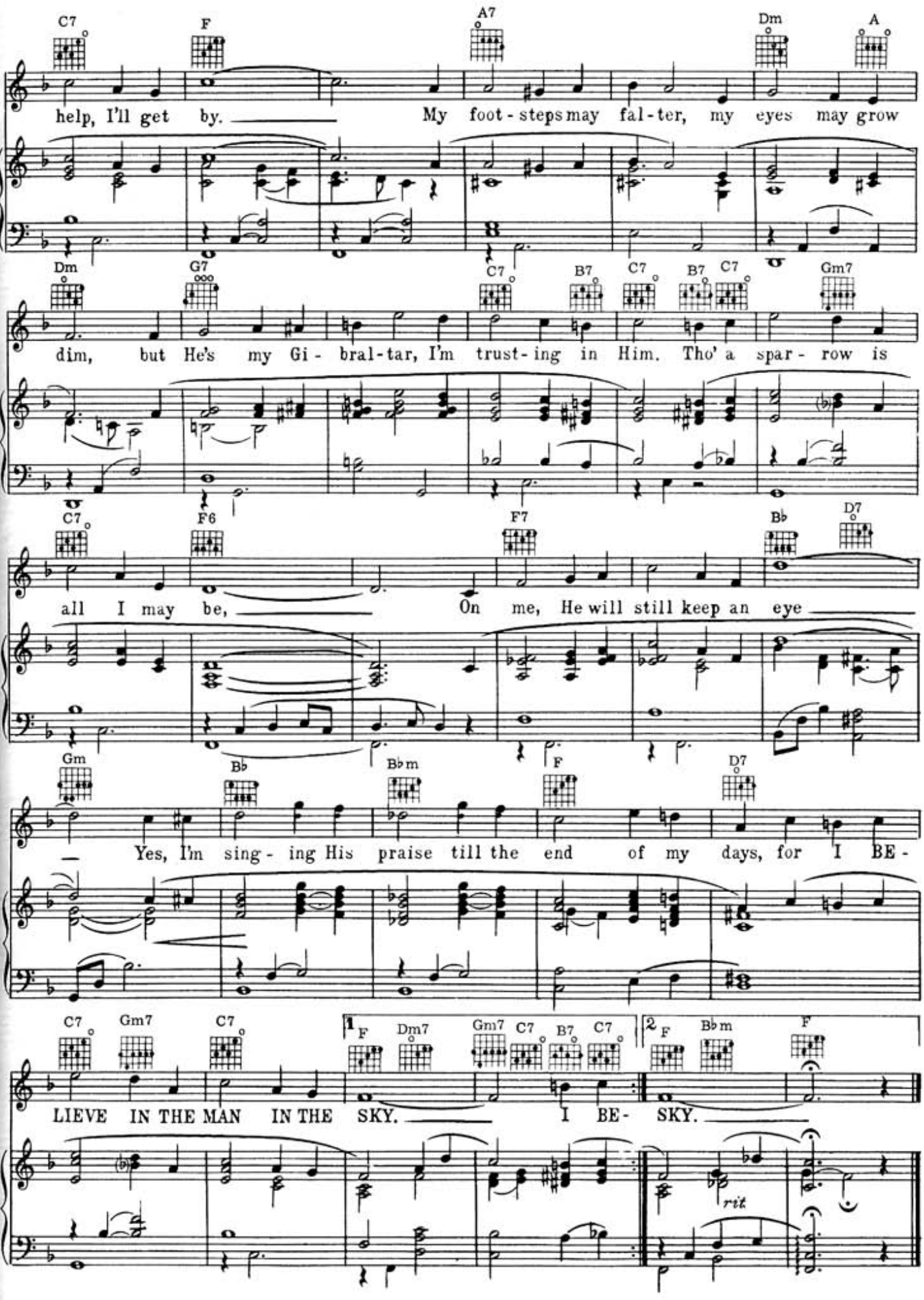

C
Am7
F
B7
I Be - lieve for ev - 'ry one who goes a - stray, some - one will
E
E7
Am
come to show the way.
mf
Dm7
G7
I Be - lieve I Be - lieve.
mp
C
F
G7
I Be - lieve a - bove the storm the small - est pray'r will still be
mp


C
Fmaj7
G7-9
C
Am
Am7
Dm7
heard. I Be - lieve that some - one in the great some - where
G7
Cmaj7
C6
C
Am7
hears ev - 'ry word. Ev - 'ry time I hear a new - born
F
B7
E
E7
Am
ba - by cry, or touch a leaf, or see the sky,
mf
Dm7
G7
C
then I know why I Be - lieve!
ff
p

I BELIEVE IN THE MAN IN THE SKY

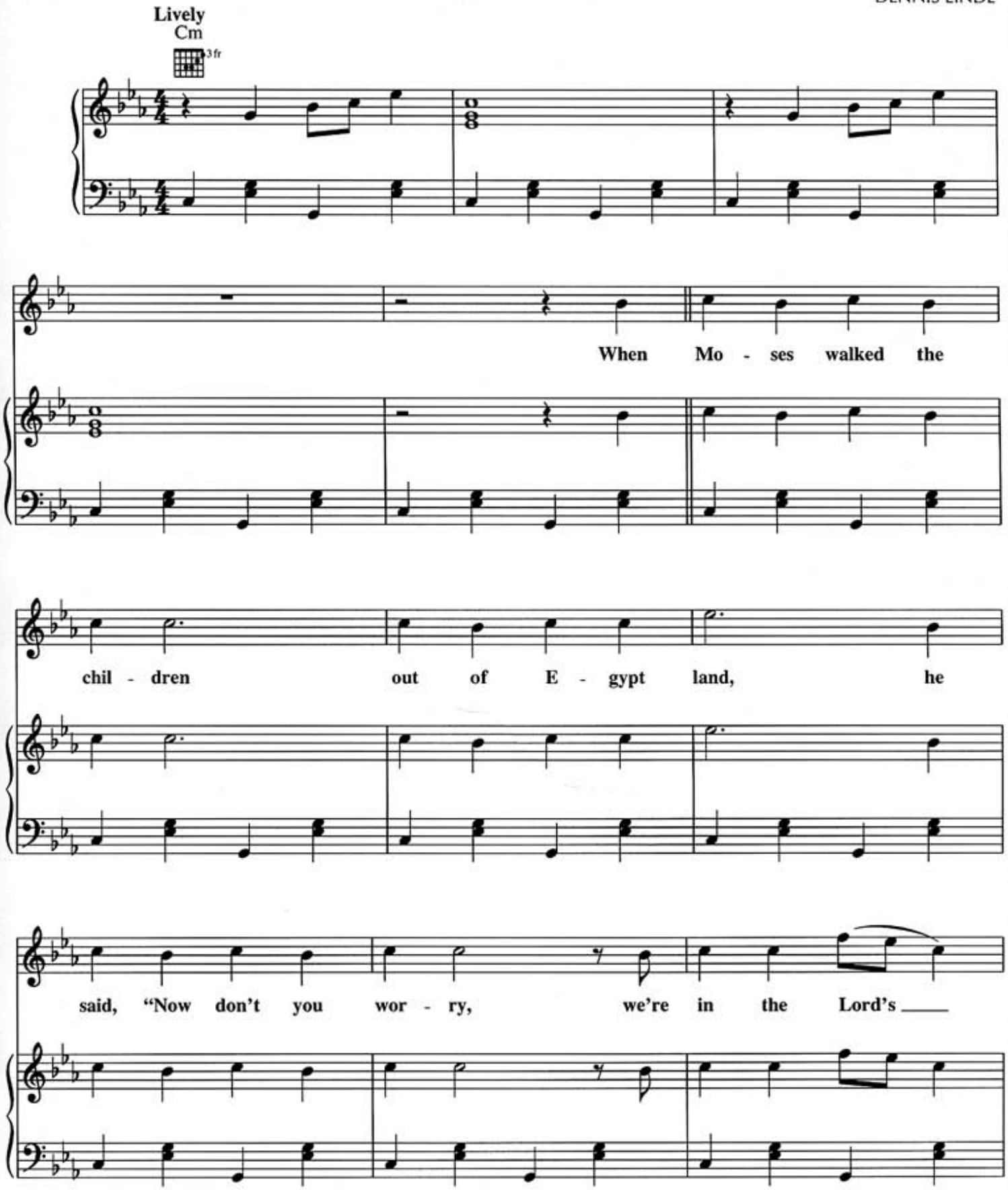
Words and Music by
RICHARD HOWARD

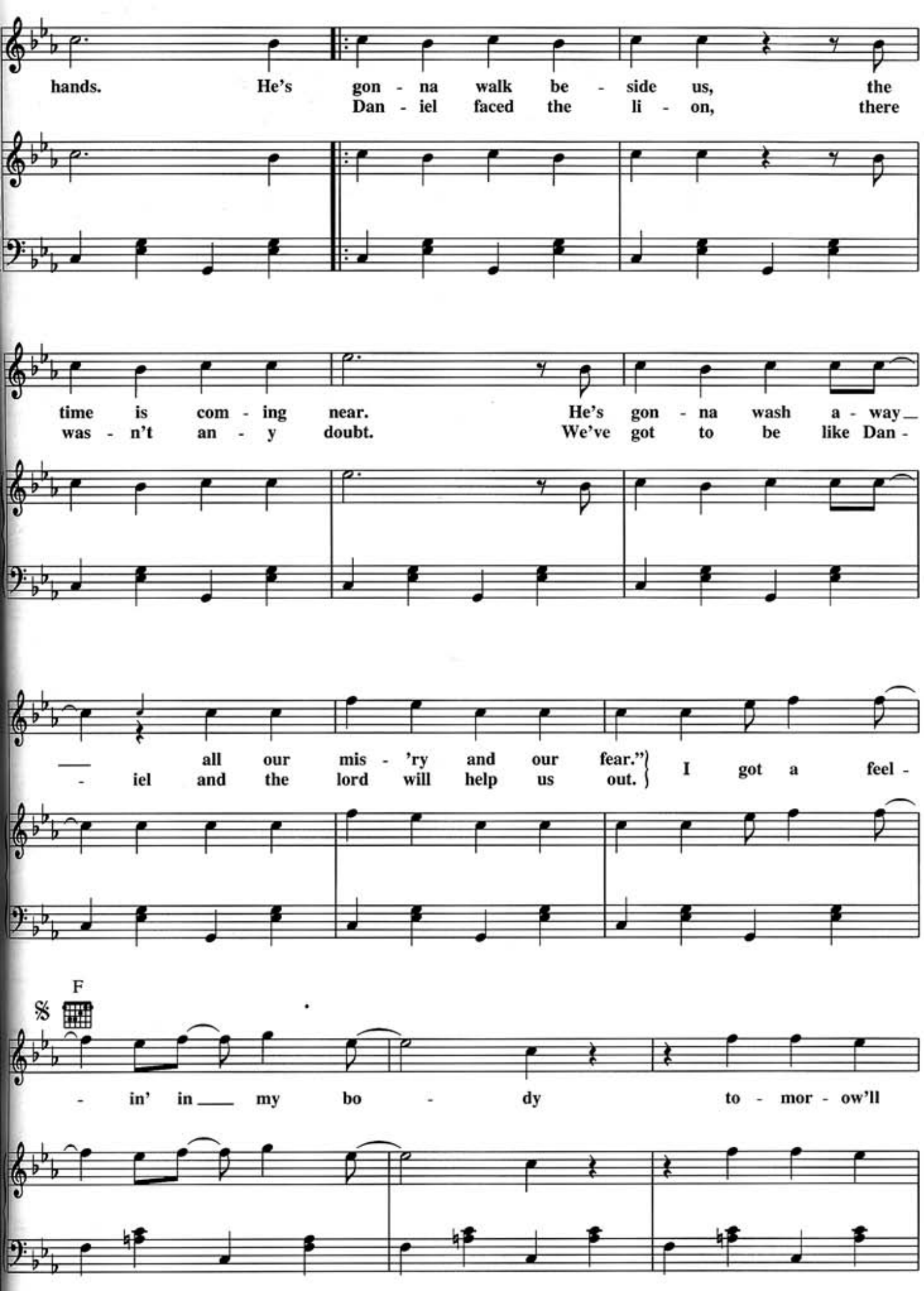


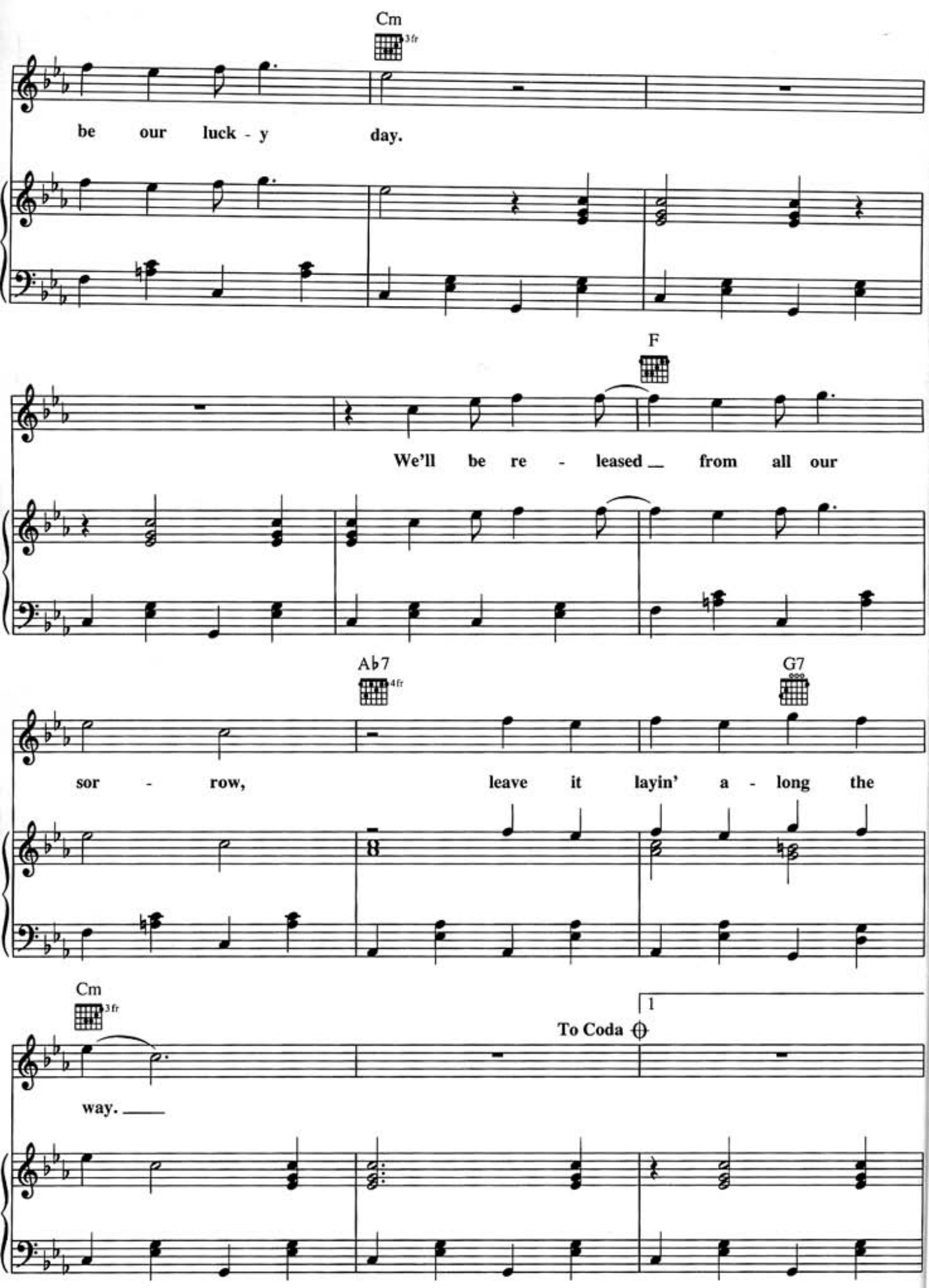

C7 F A7 Dm A
help, I'll get by. My foot - steps may fal - ter, my eyes may grow
Dm G7 C7 B7 C7 B7 C7 Gm7
dim, but He's my Gi - bral - tar, I'm trust - ing in Him. Tho' a spar - row is
C7 F6 F7 B♭ D7
all I may be, On me, He will still keep an eye
Gm B♭ B♭m F D7
Yes, I'm sing - ing His praise till the end of my days, for I BE -
C7 Gm7 C7 1 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 B7 C7 2 F B♭m F
LIEVE IN THE MAN IN THE SKY. I BE - SKY.
rit

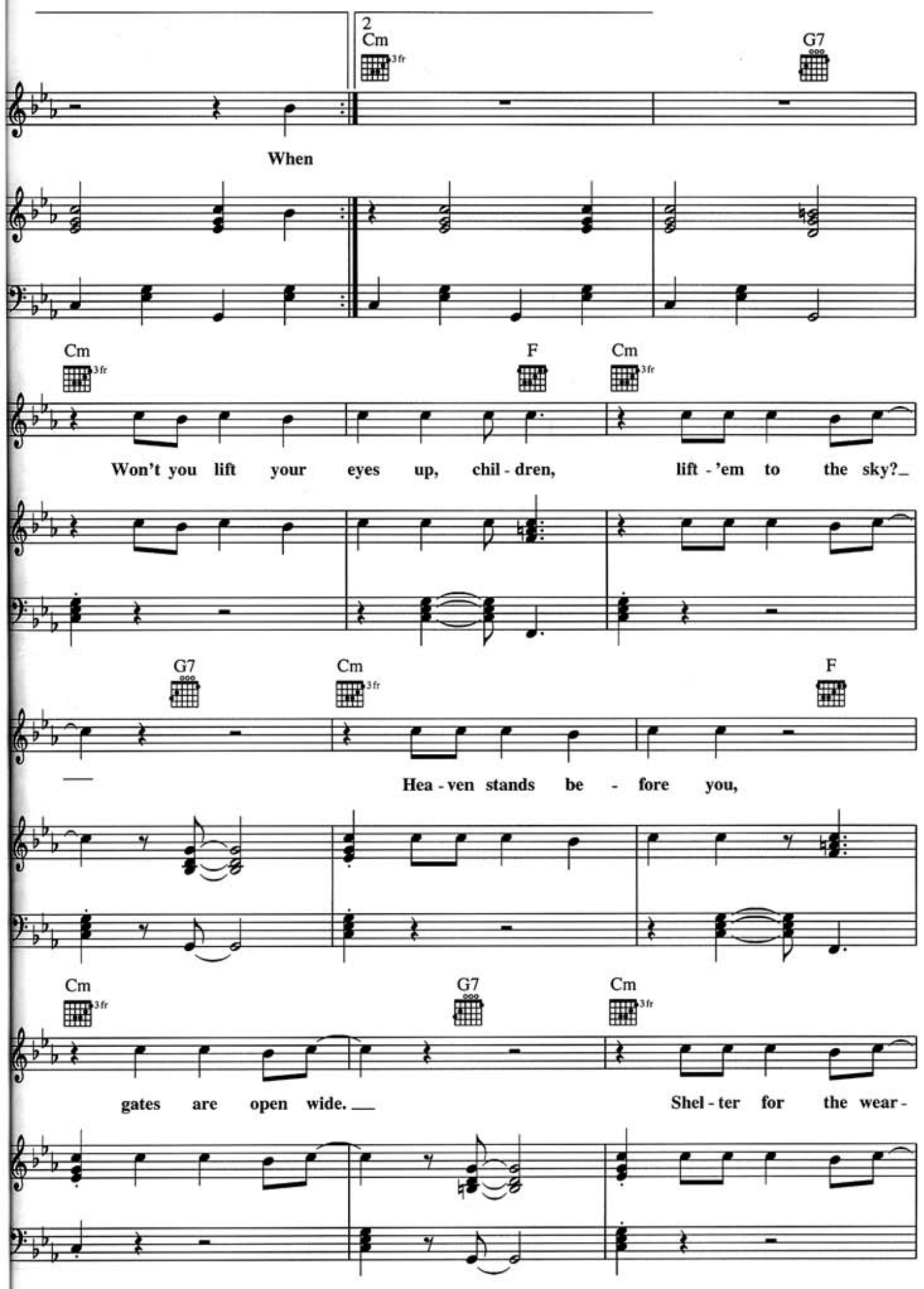
I GOT A FEELIN' IN MY BODY

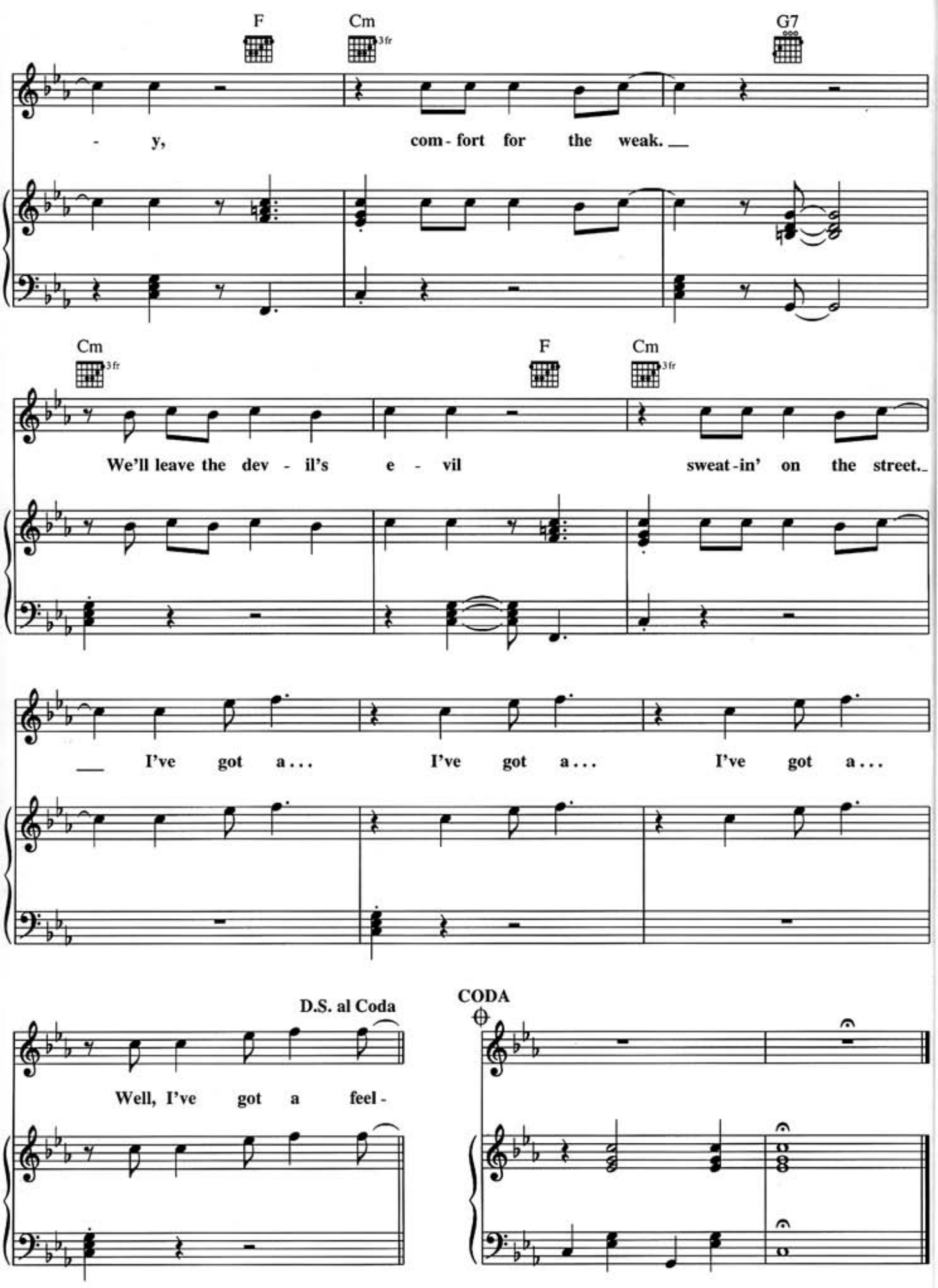
Words and Music by
DENNIS LINDE




hands. He's gon - na walk be - side us, the
Dan - iel faced the li - on, there
time is com - ing near. He's gon - na wash a - way
was - n't an - y doubt. We've got to be like Dan -
all our mis - 'ry and our fear."
- iel and the lord will help us out.
I got a feel -
F
- in' in my bo - dy to - mor - ow'll

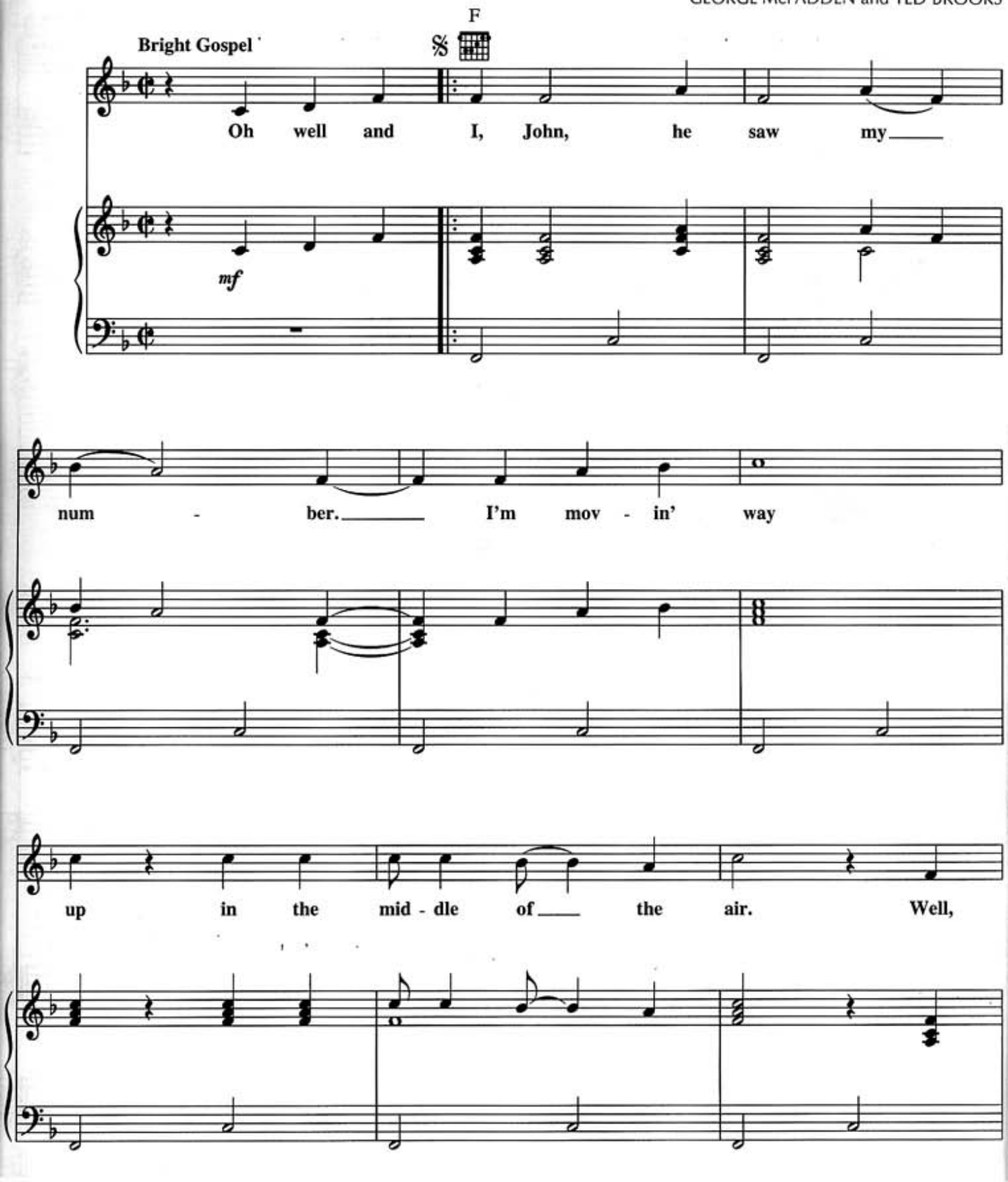

Cm
3fr
be our luck - y day.
F
We'll be re - leased from all our
Ab7
4fr
G7
sor - row, leave it layin' a - long the
Cm
3fr
1
To Coda
way.

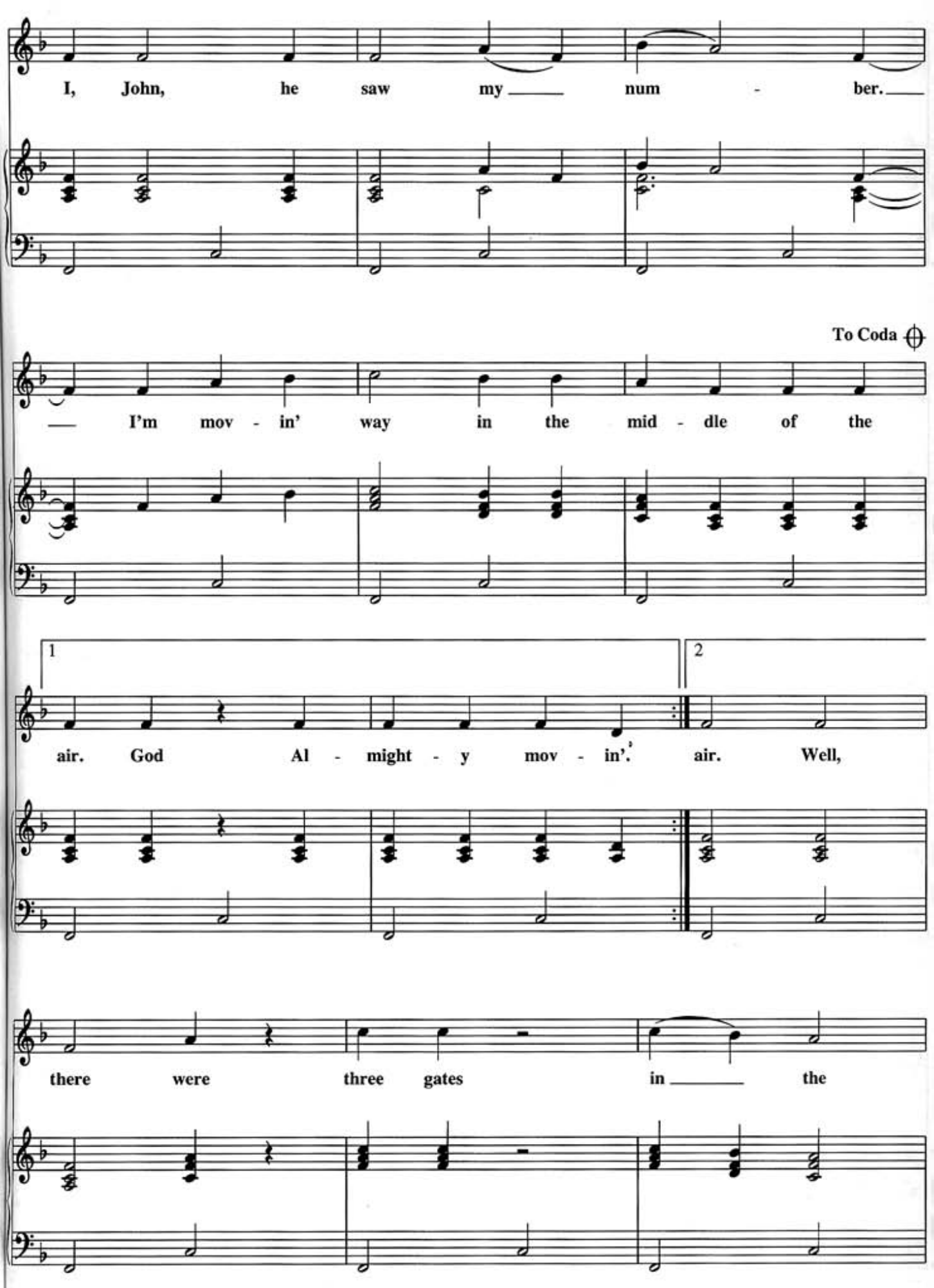

2
Cm
3fr
G7
When
Cm
3fr
F
Cm
3fr
Won't you lift your eyes up, chil - dren, lift - 'em to the sky?
G7
Cm
3fr
F
Hea - ven stands be - fore you,
Cm
3fr
G7
Cm
3fr
gates are open wide.
Shel - ter for the wear -

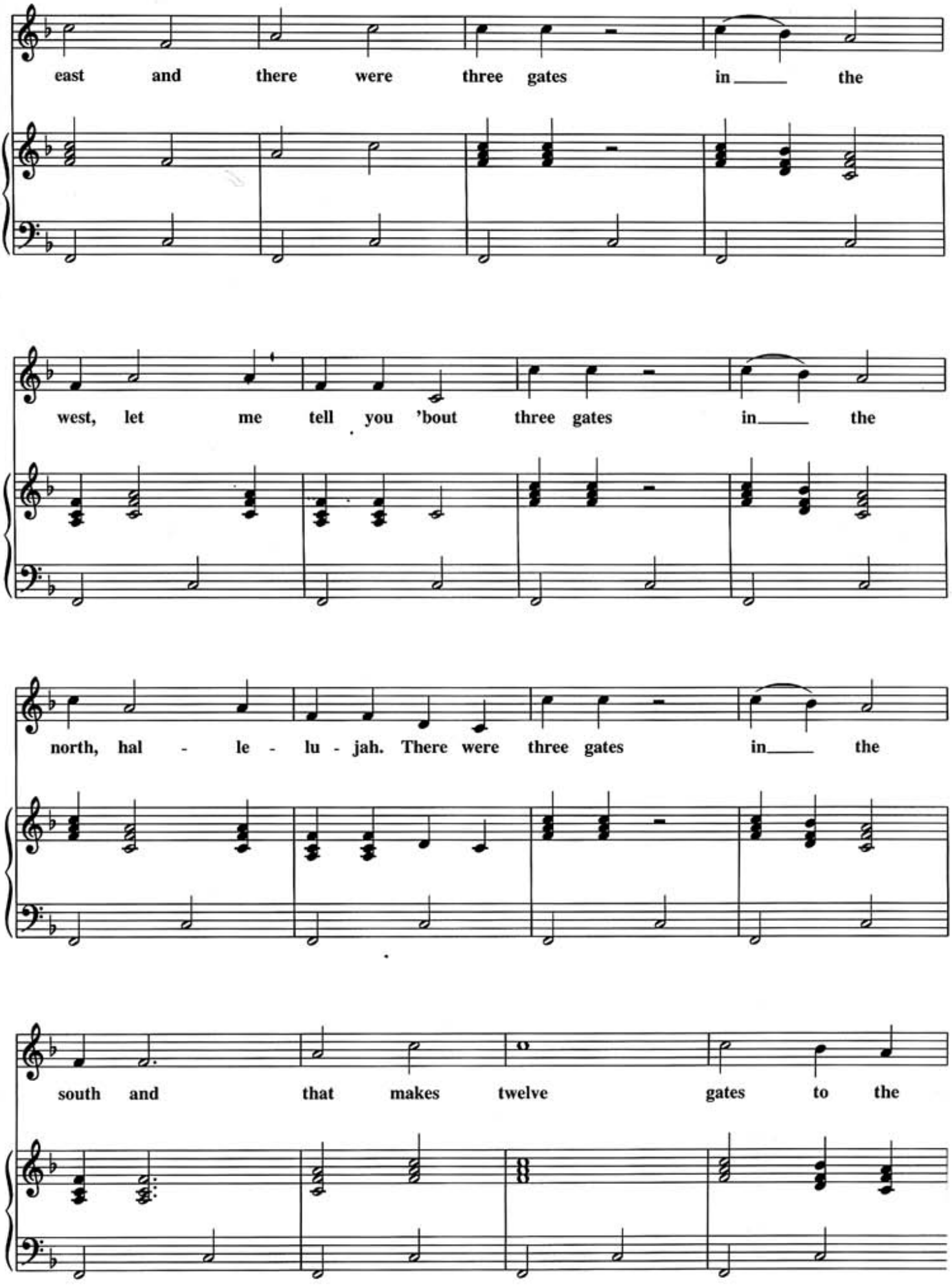

F
Cm
3fr
G7
- y, com - fort for the weak. __
Cm
3fr
F
Cm
3fr
We'll leave the dev - il's e - vil sweat - in' on the street.
__ I've got a . . . I've got a . . . I've got a . . .
D.S. al Coda
Well, I've got a feel -
CODA

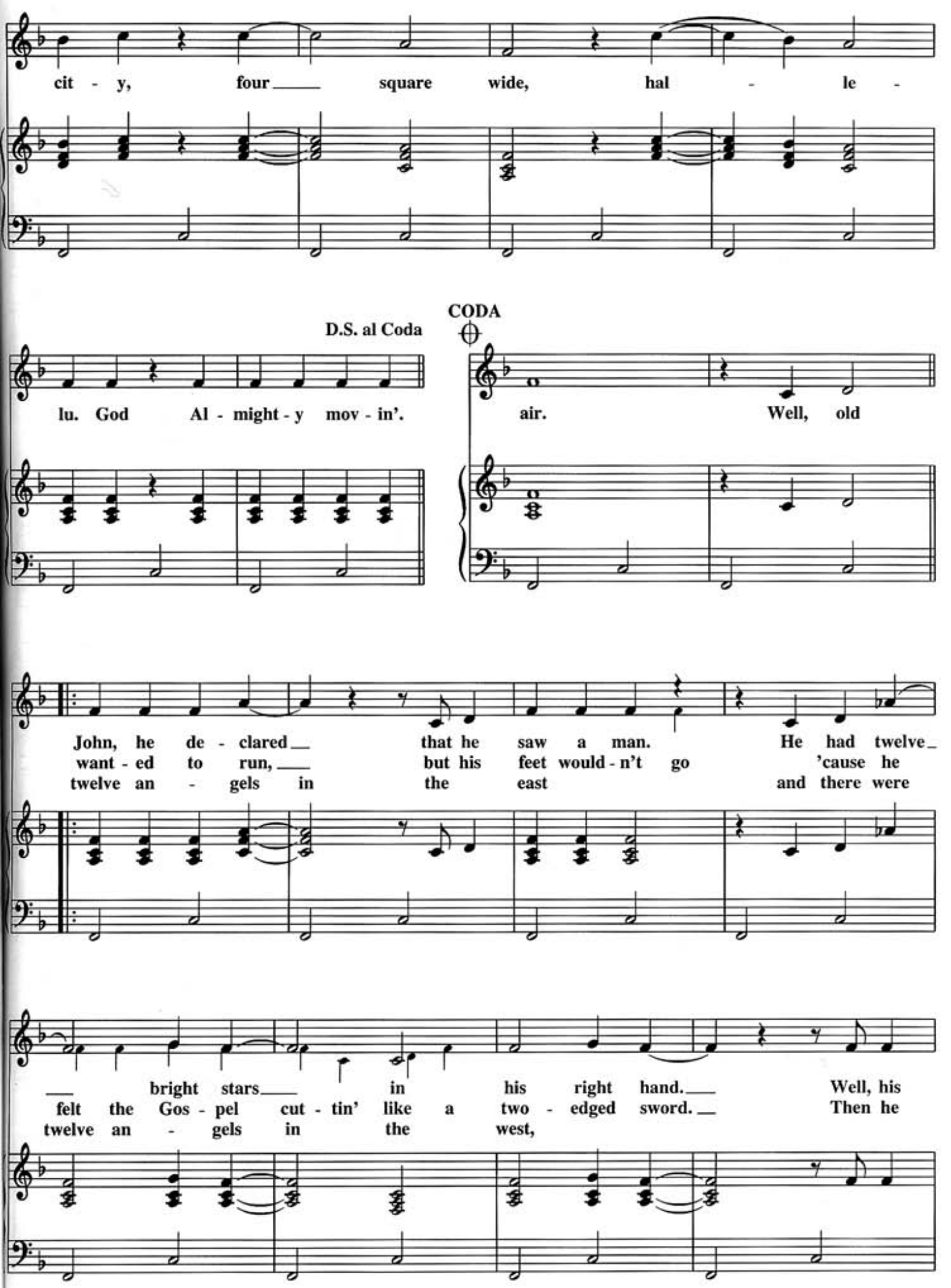
I, JOHN

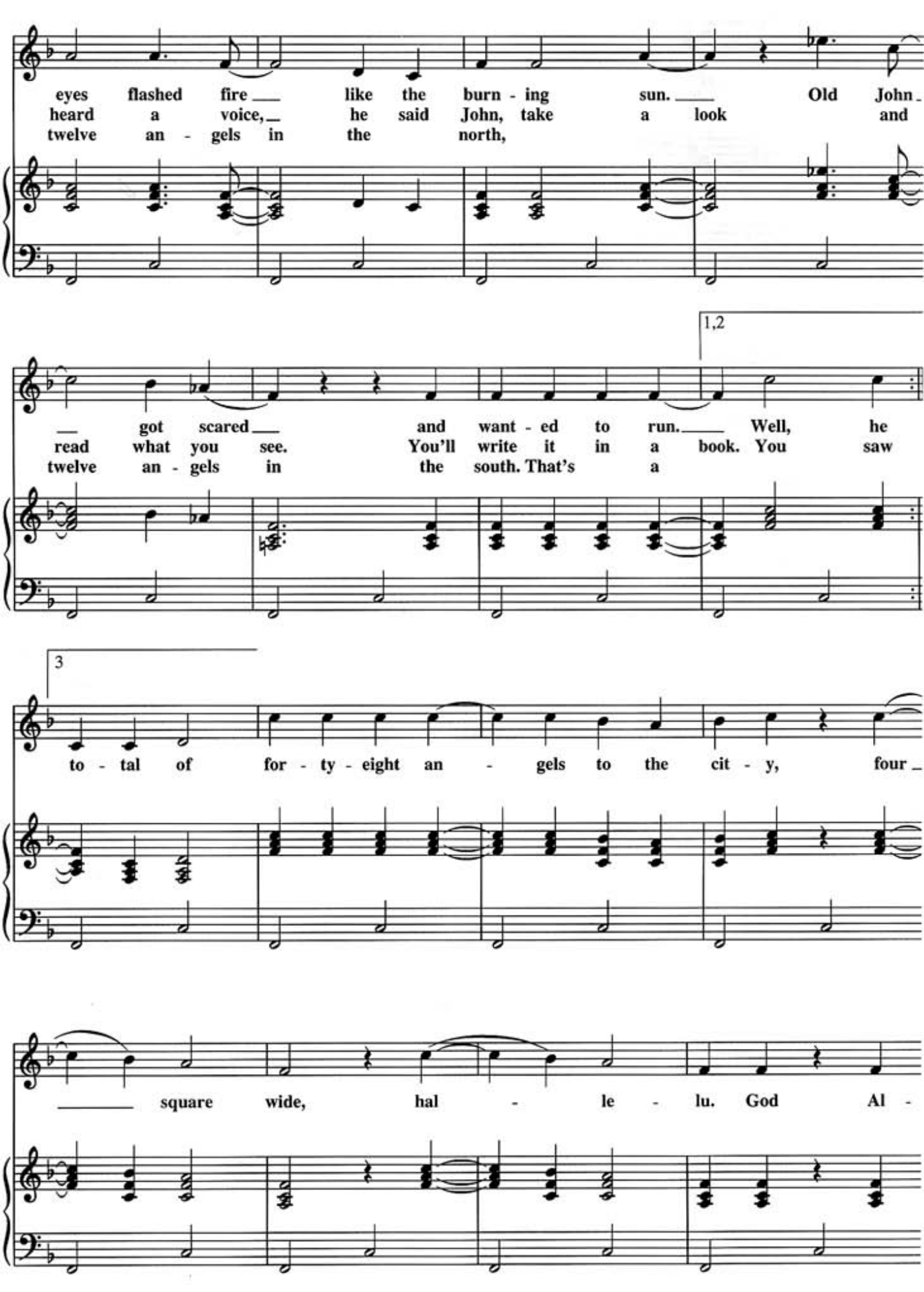
Words and Music by WILLIAM JOHNSON,
GEORGE McFADDEN and TED BROOKS

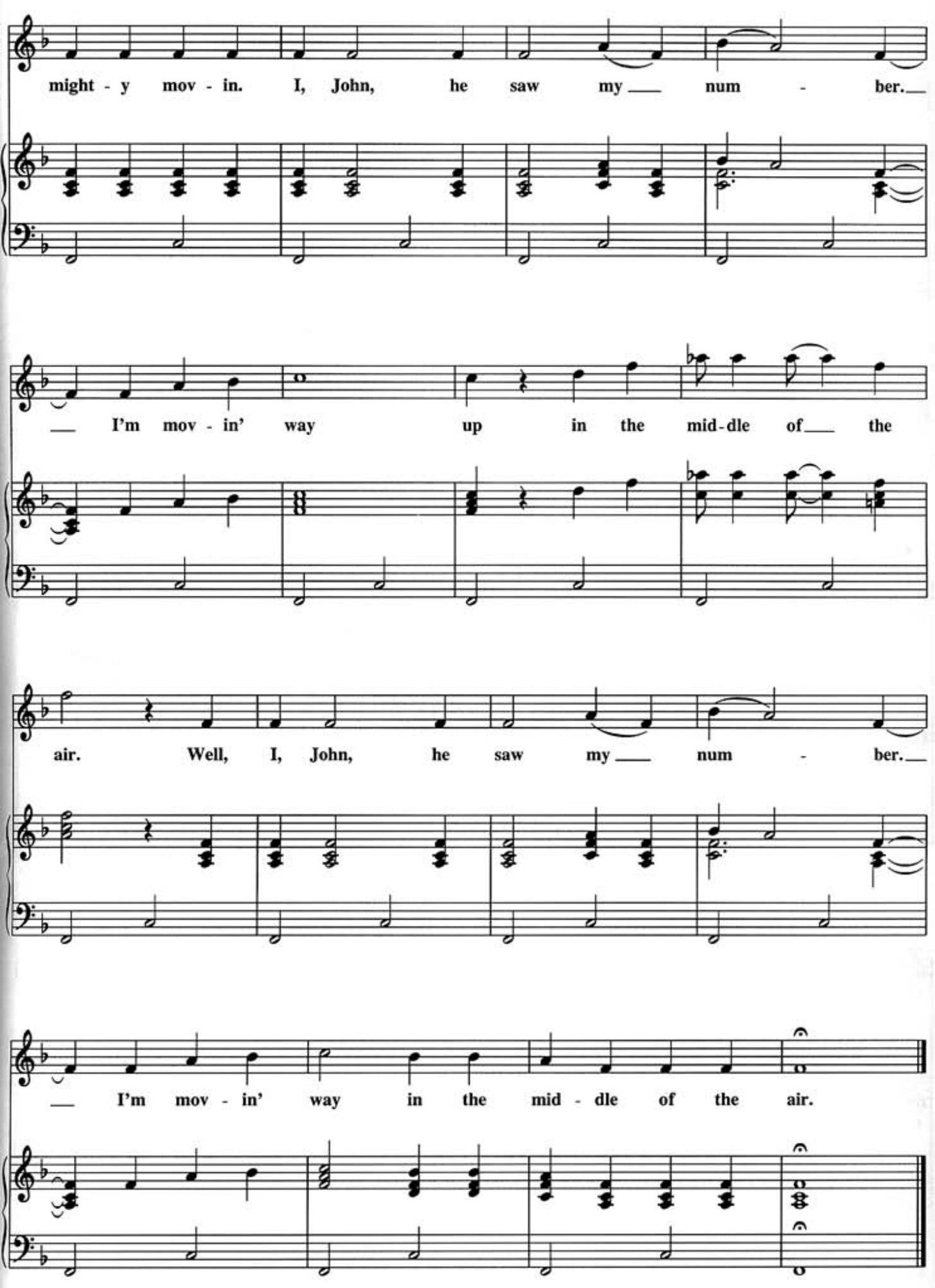



I, John, he saw my num - ber.
To Coda
I'm mov - in' way in the mid - dle of the
1
2
air. God Al - might - y mov - in'.
air. Well,
there were three gates in the


east and there were three gates in the
west, let me tell you 'bout three gates in the
north, hal - le - lu - jah. There were three gates in the
south and that makes twelve gates to the

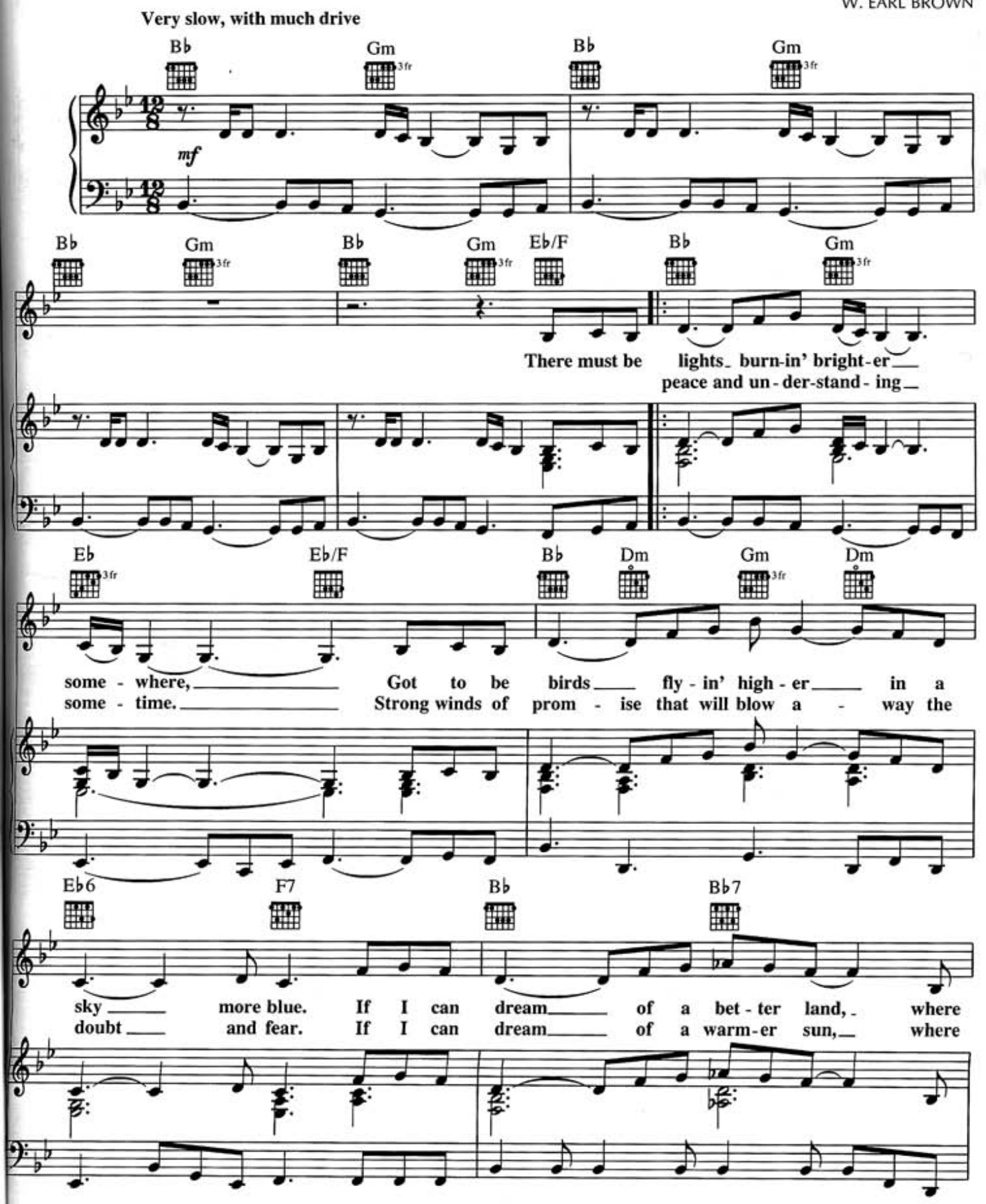

cit - y, four square wide, hal - le -
D.S. al Coda
lu. God Al - might - y mov - in'.
CODA
air. Well, old
John, he de - clared that he saw a man. He had twelve
want - ed to run, but his feet would - n't go 'cause he
twelve an - gels in the east and there were
bright stars in his right hand. Well, his
felt the Gos - pel cut - tin' like a two - edged sword. Then he
twelve an - gels in the west,

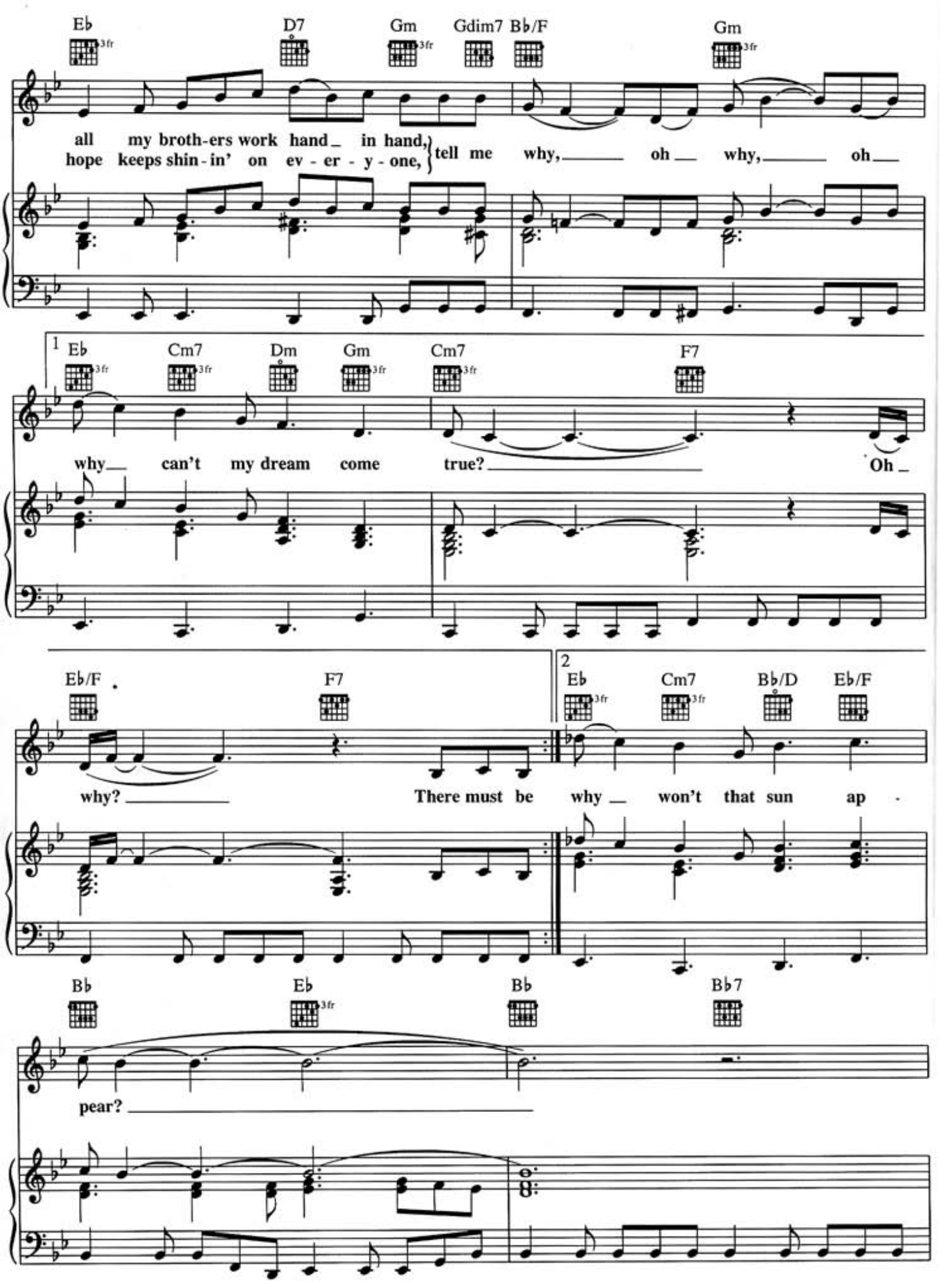

eyes flashed fire like the burn - ing sun. Old John
heard a voice, he said John, take a look and
twelve an - gels in the north,
1,2
got scared and want - ed to run. Well, he
read what you see. You'll write it in a book. You saw
twelve an - gels in the south. That's a
3
to - tal of for - ty - eight an - gels to the cit - y, four
square wide, hal - le - lu. God Al -

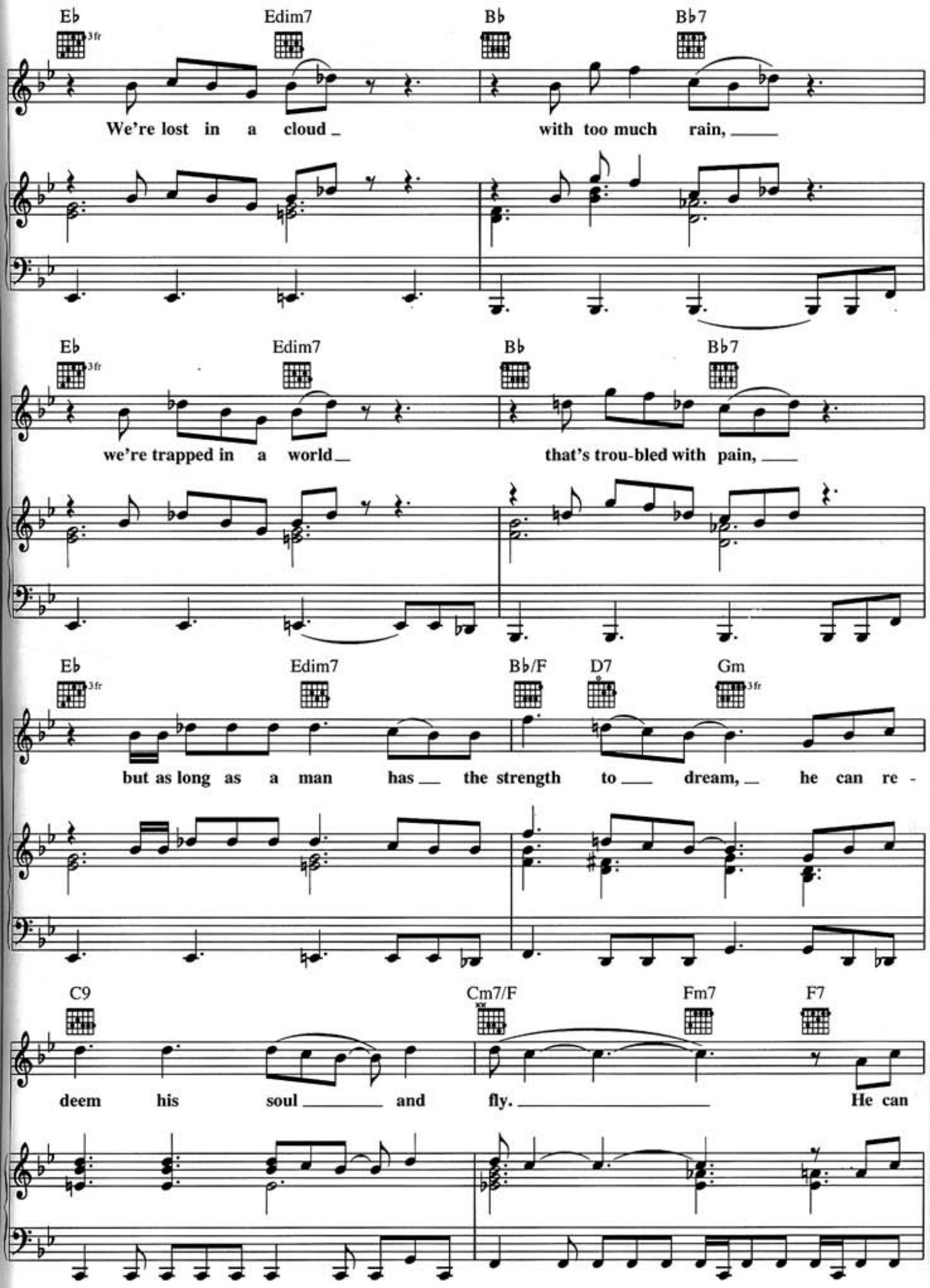

might - y mov - in. I, John, he saw my num - ber.
I'm mov - in' way up in the mid-dle of the
air. Well, I, John, he saw my num - ber.
I'm mov - in' way in the mid - dle of the air.

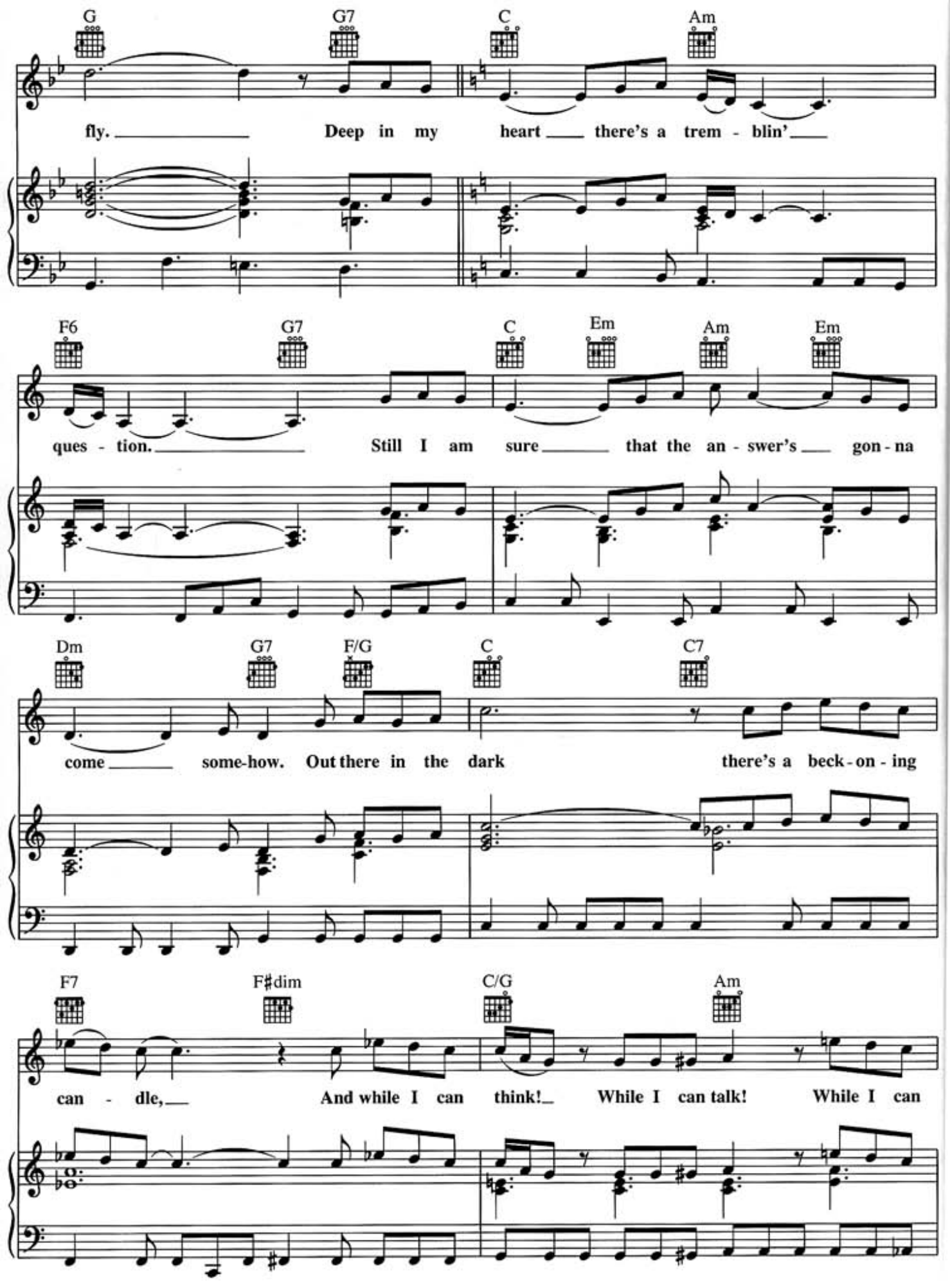
IF I CAN DREAM

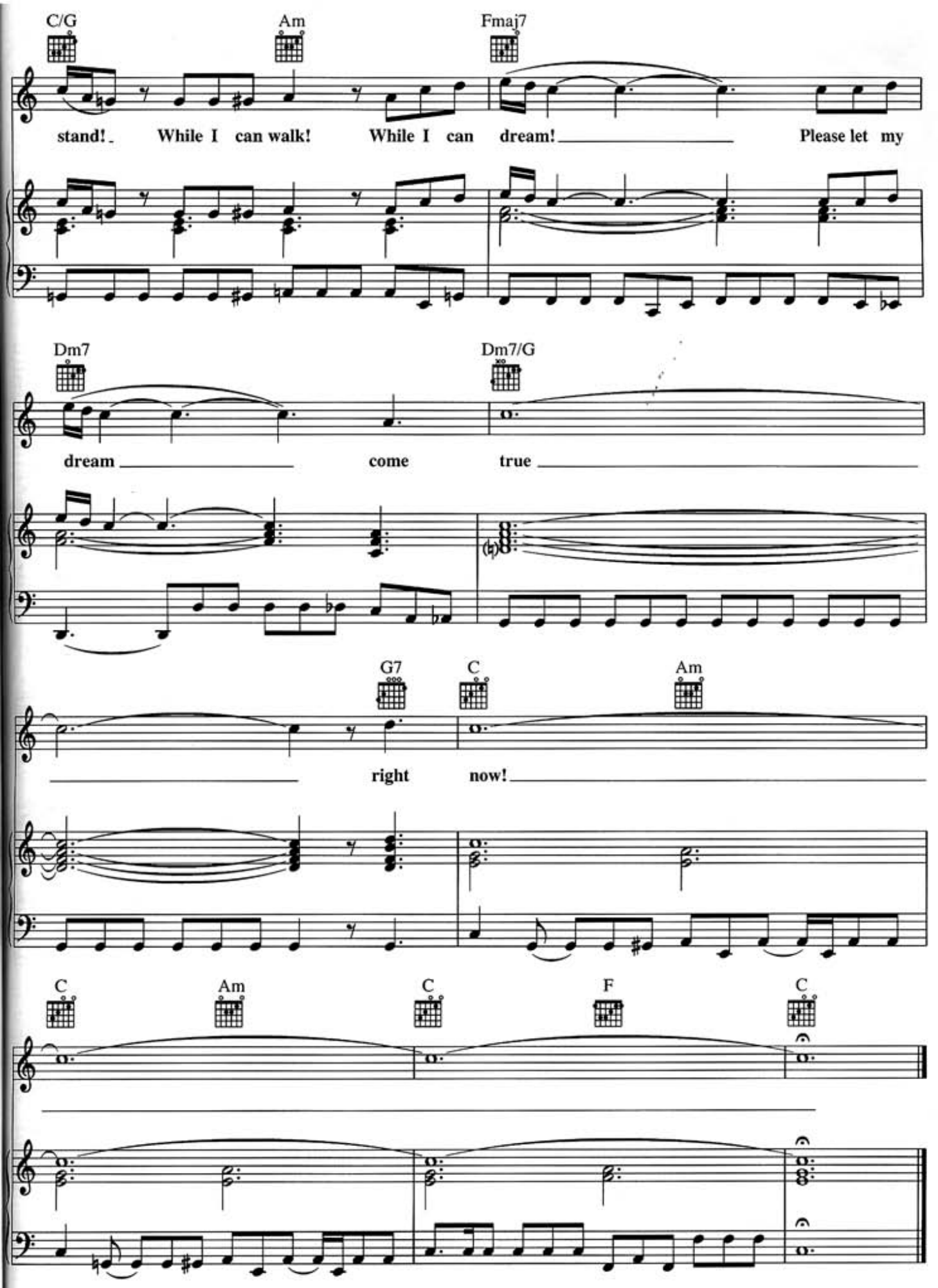
Words and Music by
W. EARL BROWN




Eb
D7
Gm
Gdim7
Bb/F
Gm
all my broth-ers work hand_ in hand,
hope keeps shin-in' on ev-er-y-one,
tell me why,_ oh_ why,_ oh_
1
Eb
Cm7
Dm
Gm
Cm7
F7
why_ can't my dream come true?_
Oh_
Eb/F
F7
2
Eb
Cm7
Bb/D
Eb/F
why?_
There must be
why_ won't that sun ap-
Bb
Eb
Bb
Bb7
pear?_

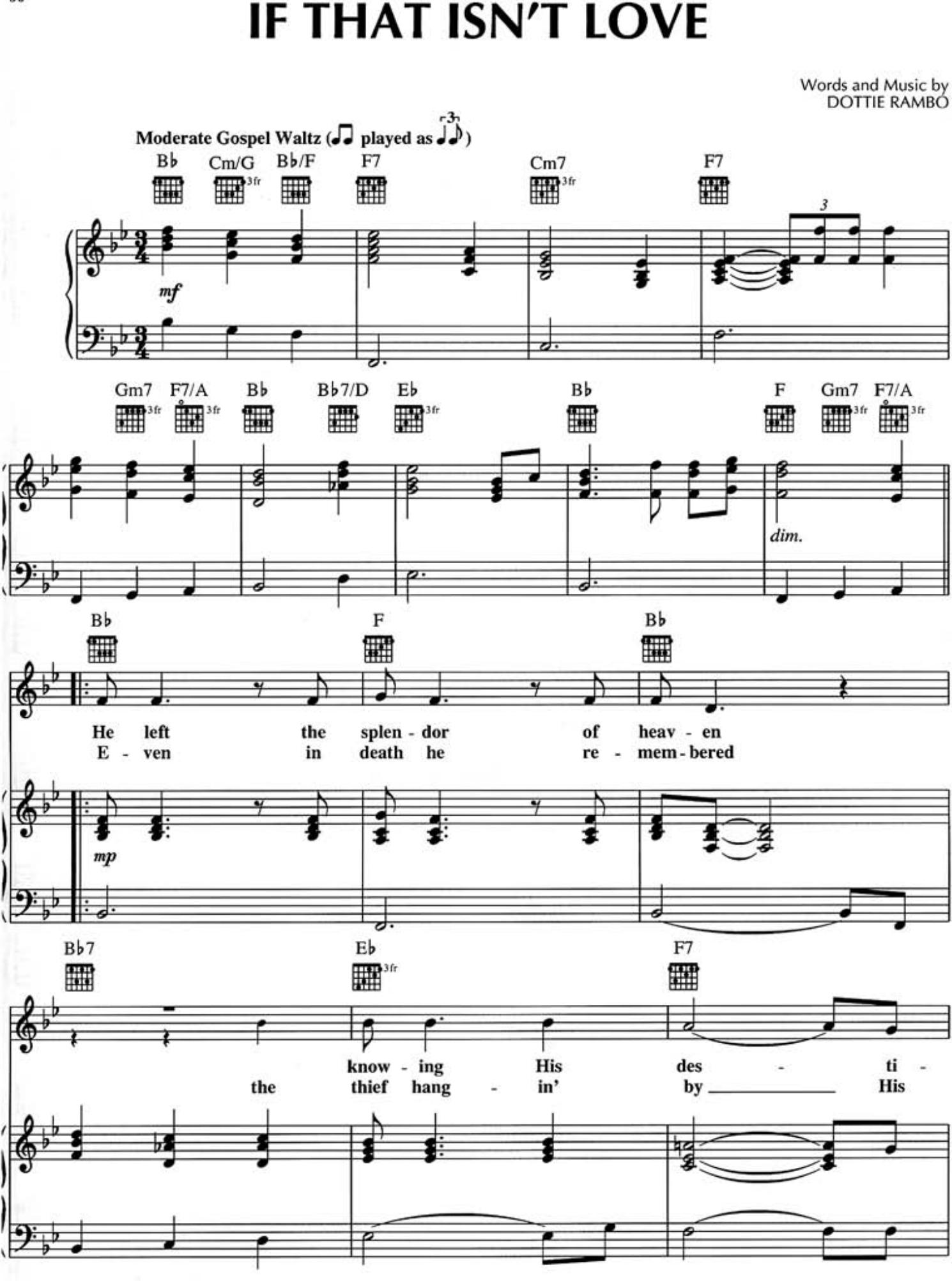

Eb
Edim7
Bb
Bb7
3fr
We're lost in a cloud _ with too much rain, ____
Eb
Edim7
Bb
Bb7
3fr
we're trapped in a world _ that's trou-bled with pain, ____
Eb
Edim7
Bb/F
D7
Gm
3fr
but as long as a man has ___ the strength to ___ dream, _ he can re -
C9
Cm7/F
Fm7
F7
deem his soul _____ and fly. _____ He can

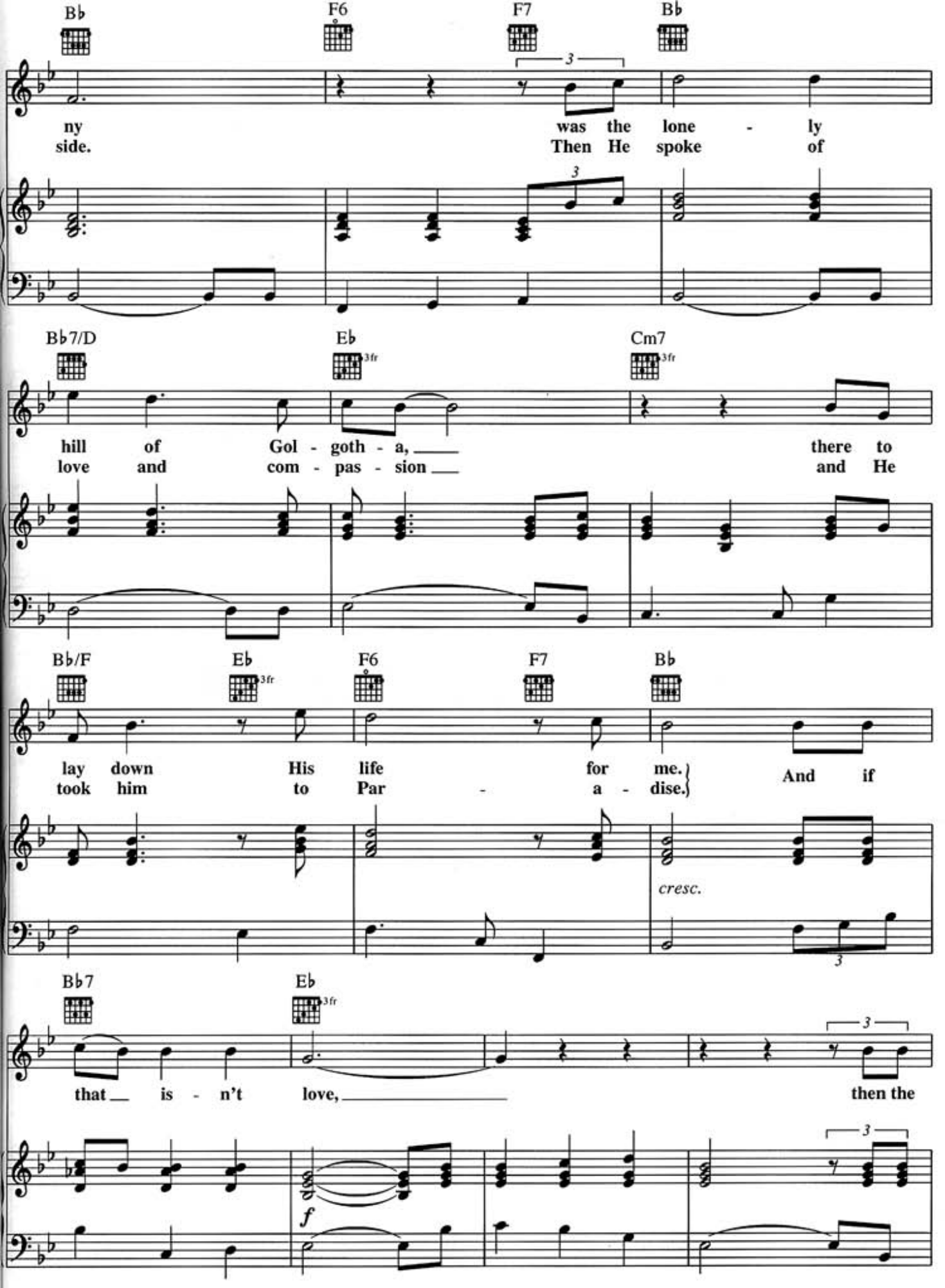

G G7 C Am
fly. Deep in my heart there's a trem - blin'
F6 G7 C Em Am Em
ques - tion. Still I am sure that the an - swer's gon - na
Dm G7 F/G C C7
come some-how. Out there in the dark there's a beck - on - ing
F7 F♯dim C/G Am
can - dle, And while I can think! While I can talk! While I can

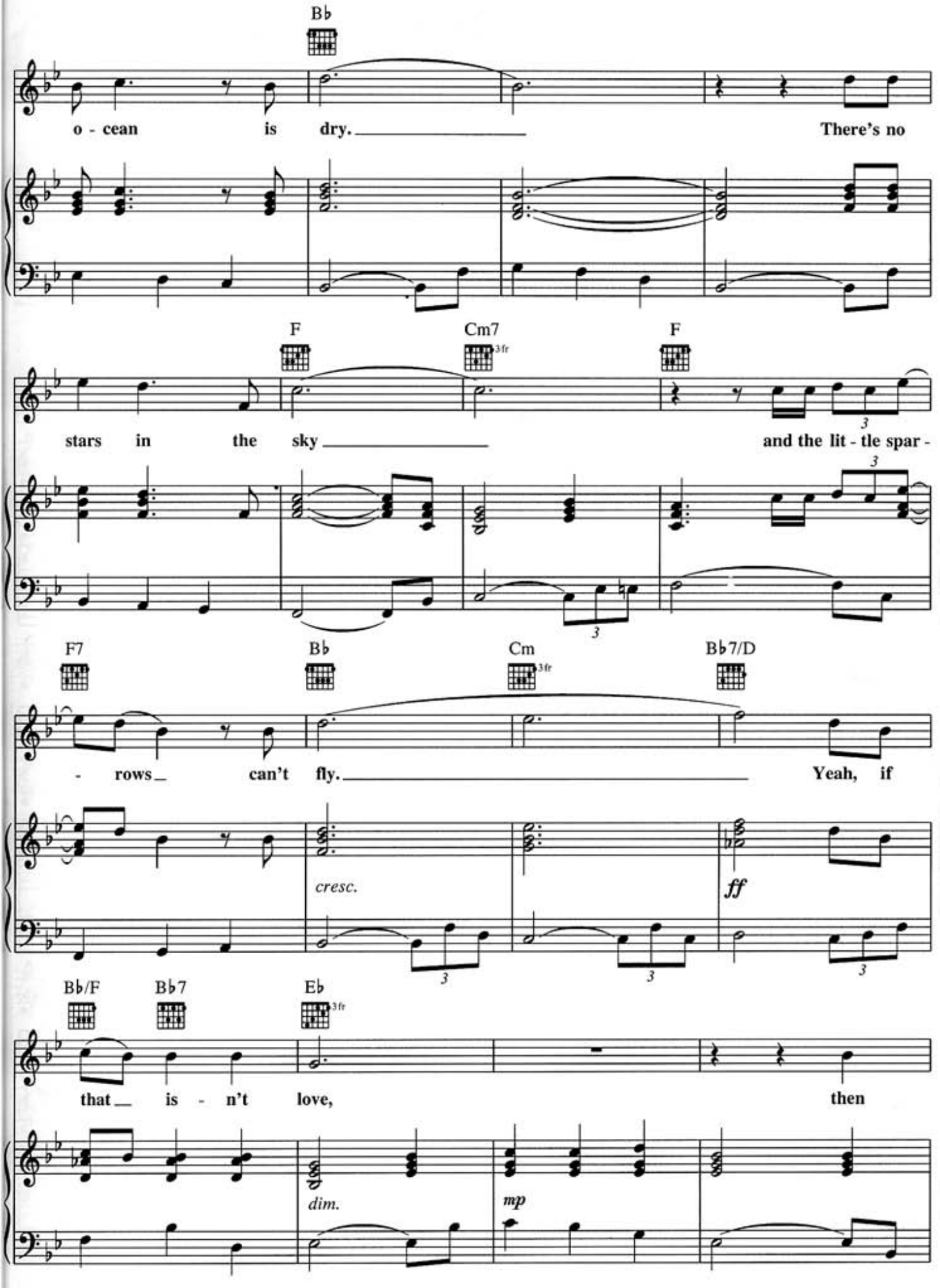

C/G
Am
Fmaj7
stand! While I can walk! While I can dream! Please let my
Dm7
Dm7/G
dream come true
G7
C
Am
right now!
C
Am
C
F
C

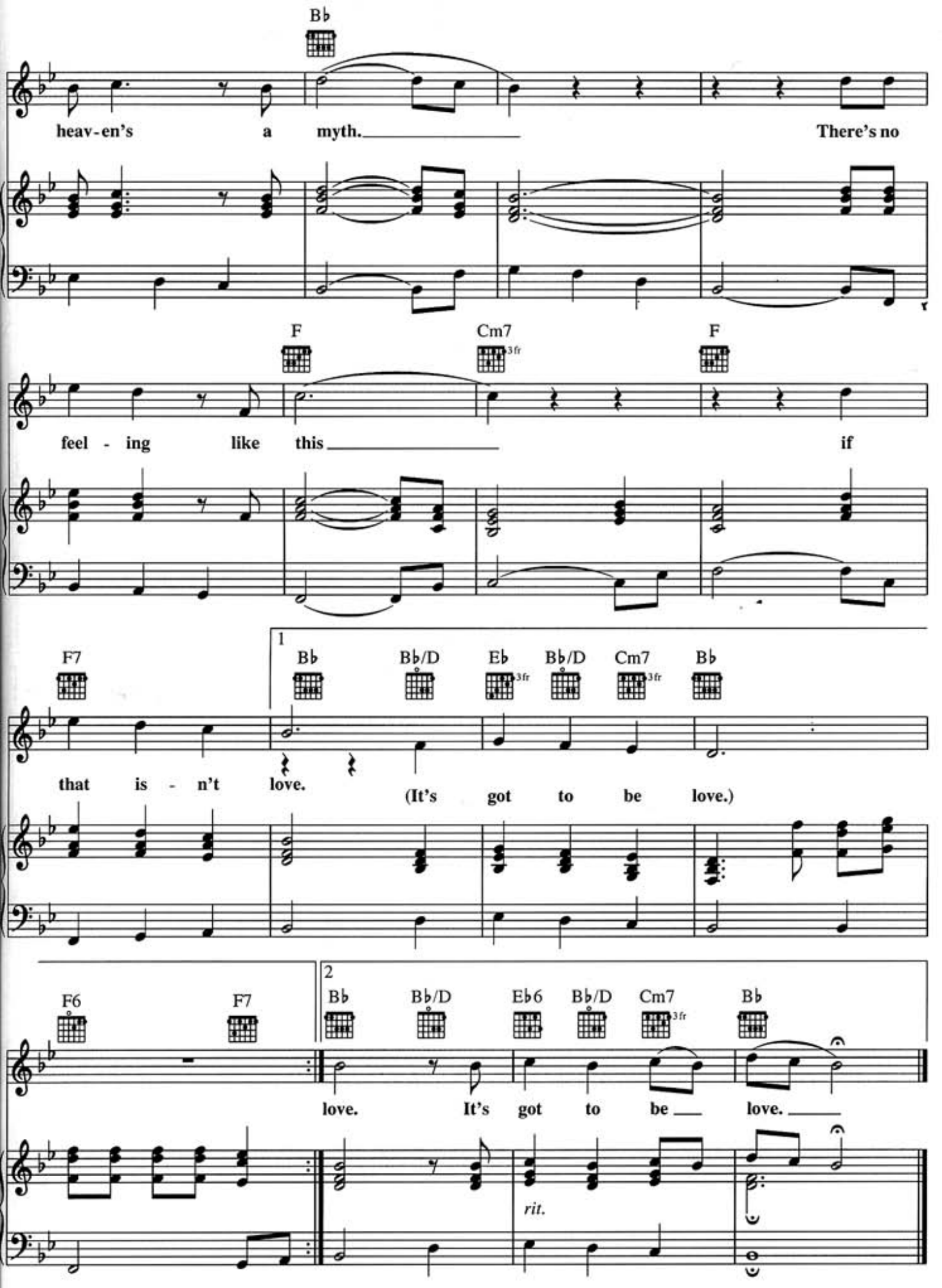
IF THAT ISN'T LOVE

Words and Music by
DOTTIE RAMBO



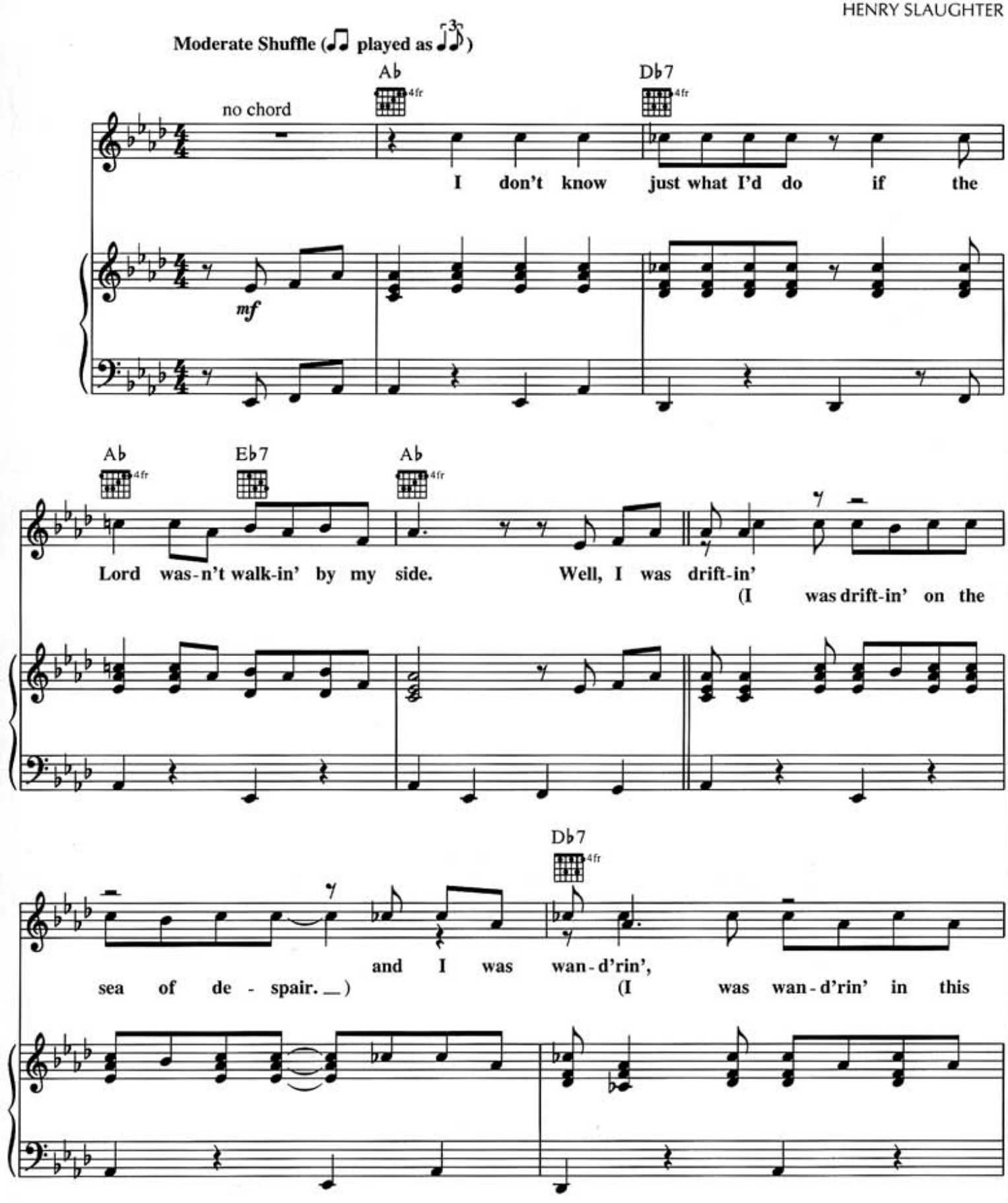

B♭
F6
F7
B♭
3
ny was the lone - ly
side. Then He spoke of
B♭7/D
E♭
3fr
Cm7
3fr
hill of Gol - goth - a, there to
love and com - pas - sion and He
B♭/F
E♭
3fr
F6
F7
B♭
lay down His life for me. And if
took him to Par - a - dise.
cresc.
B♭7
E♭
3fr
that is - n't love, then the
f

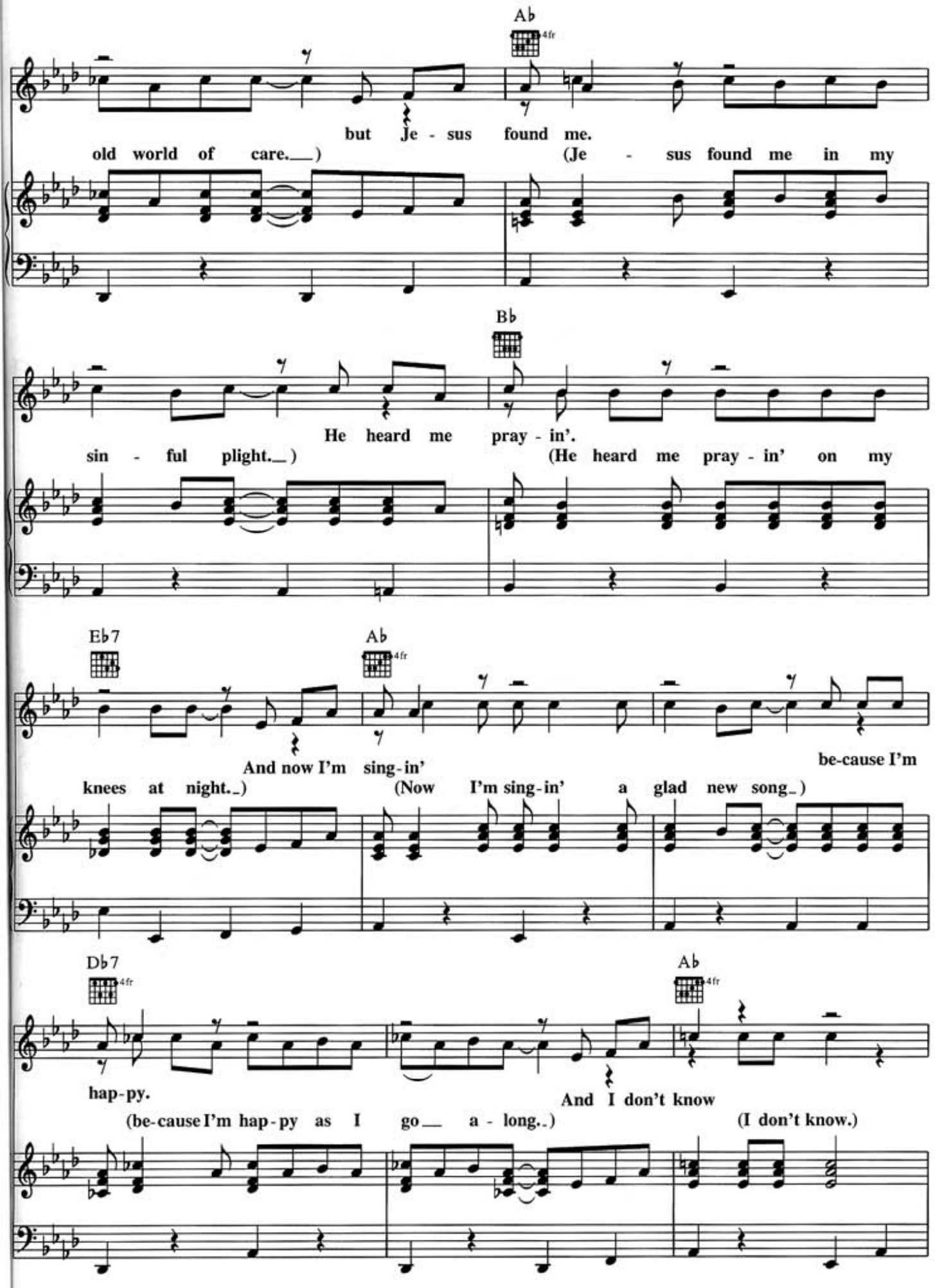

B♭
o - cean is dry. There's no
F Cm7 3fr F
stars in the sky and the lit - tle spar -
F7 B♭ Cm 3fr B♭7/D
- rows can't fly. Yeah, if
cresc.
ff
B♭/F B♭7 E♭ 3fr
that is - n't love, then
dim.
mp

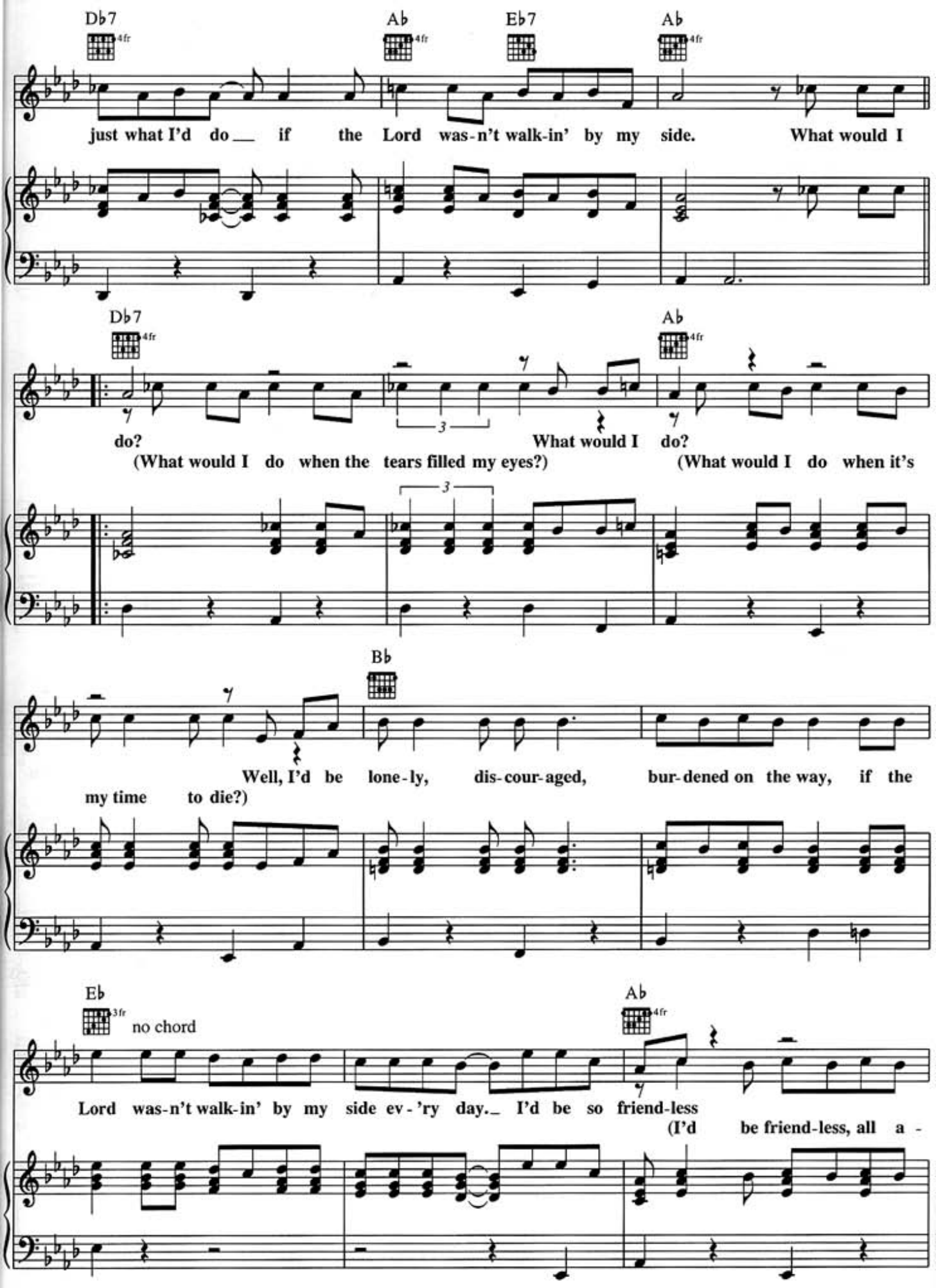

B♭
heav-en's a myth. There's no
F Cm7 3fr F
feel - ing like this if
F7 1 B♭ B♭/D E♭ 3fr B♭/D Cm7 3fr B♭
that is - n't love. (It's got to be love.)
F6 F7 2 B♭ B♭/D E♭6 B♭/D Cm7 3fr B♭
love. It's got to be love.
rit.

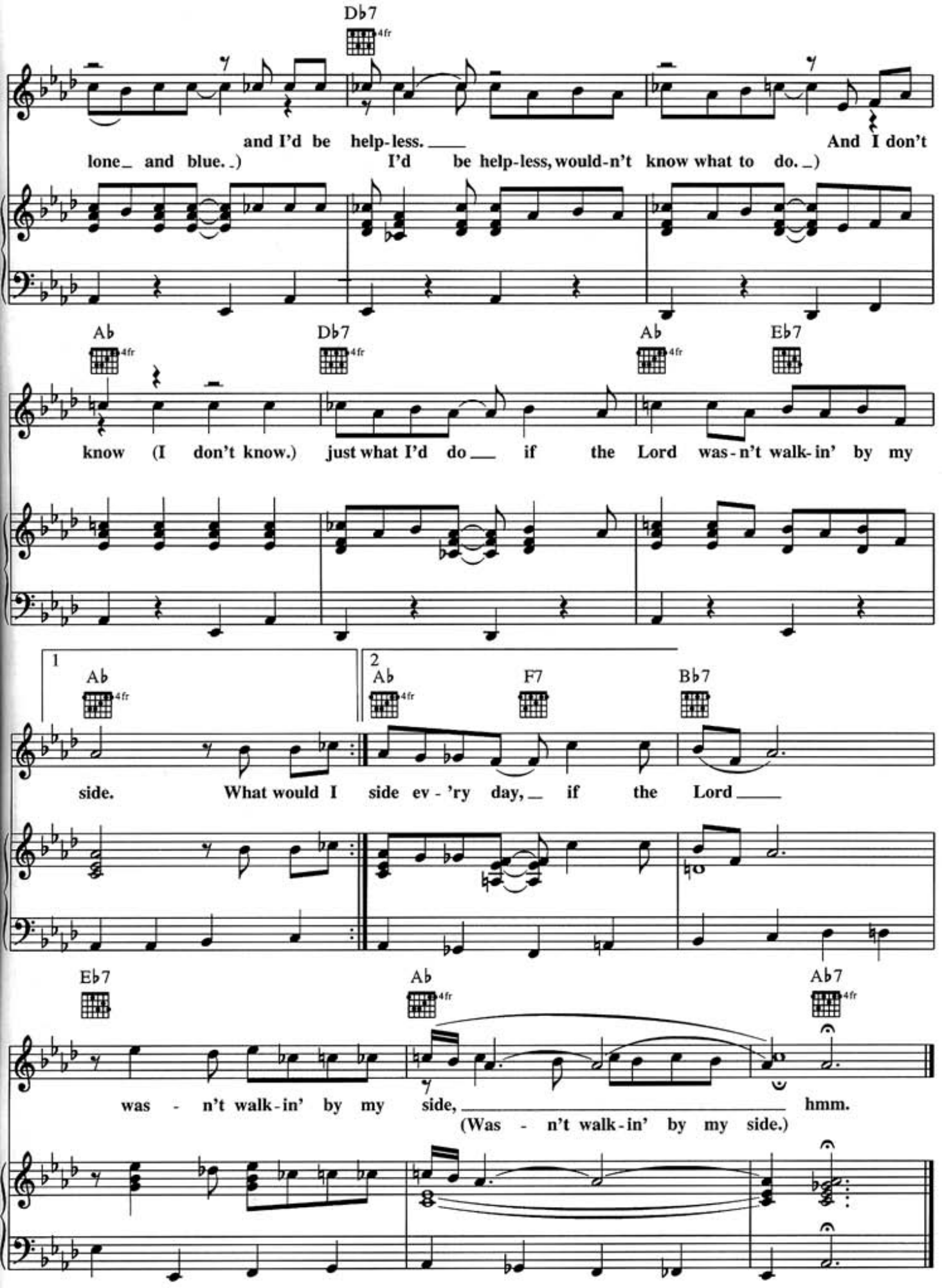
IF THE LORD WASN'T WALKING BY MY SIDE

Words and Music by
HENRY SLAUGHTER



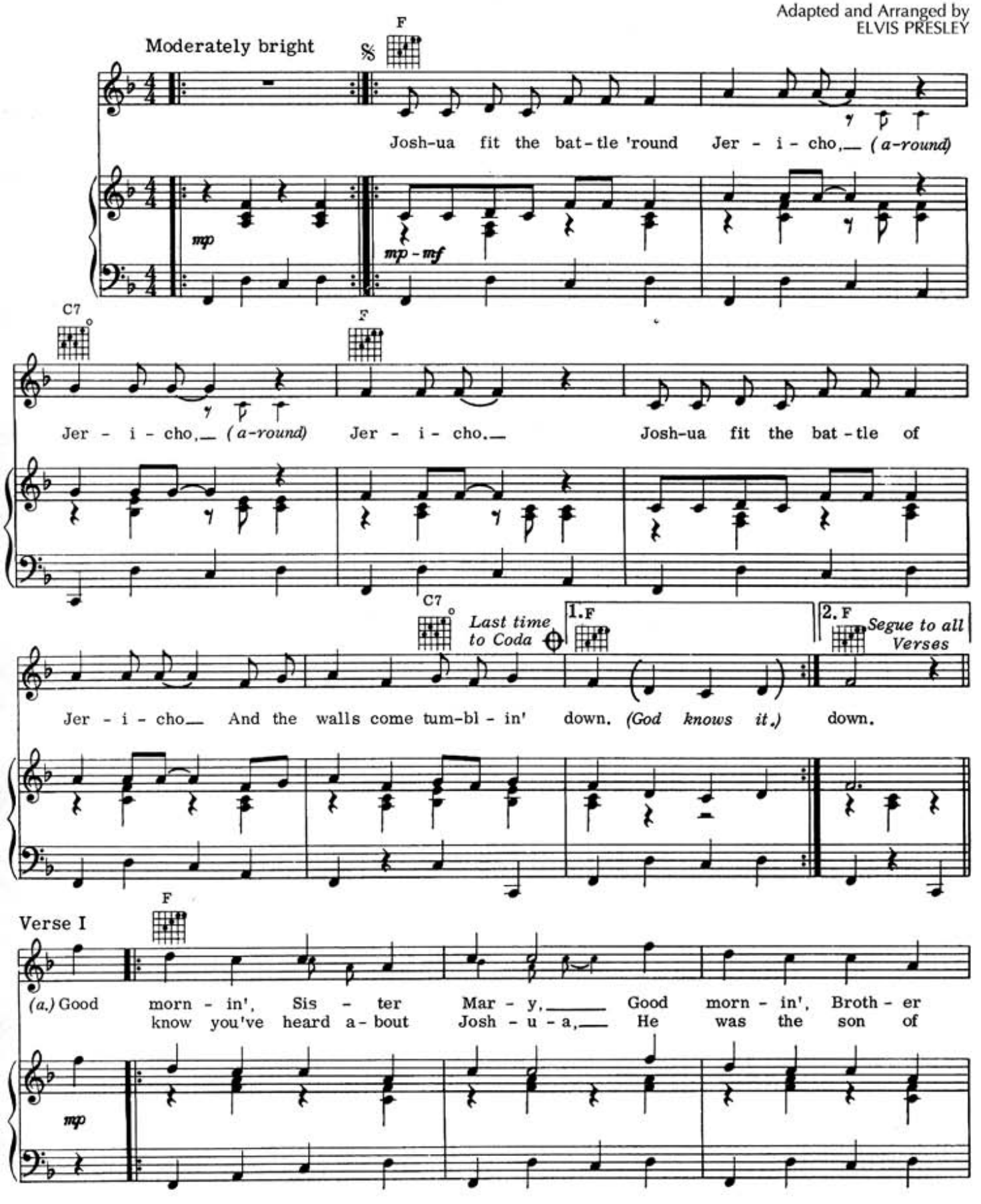

Ab
4fr
but Je - sus found me.
old world of care.__)
(Je - sus found me in my
Bb
He heard me pray - in'.
sin - ful plight.__)
(He heard me pray - in' on my
Eb7
Ab
4fr
And now I'm sing-in'
be-cause I'm
knees at night._)
(Now I'm sing-in' a glad new song_)
Db7
4fr
Ab
4fr
hap-py.
And I don't know
(be-cause I'm hap-py as I go__ a - long..)
(I don't know.)

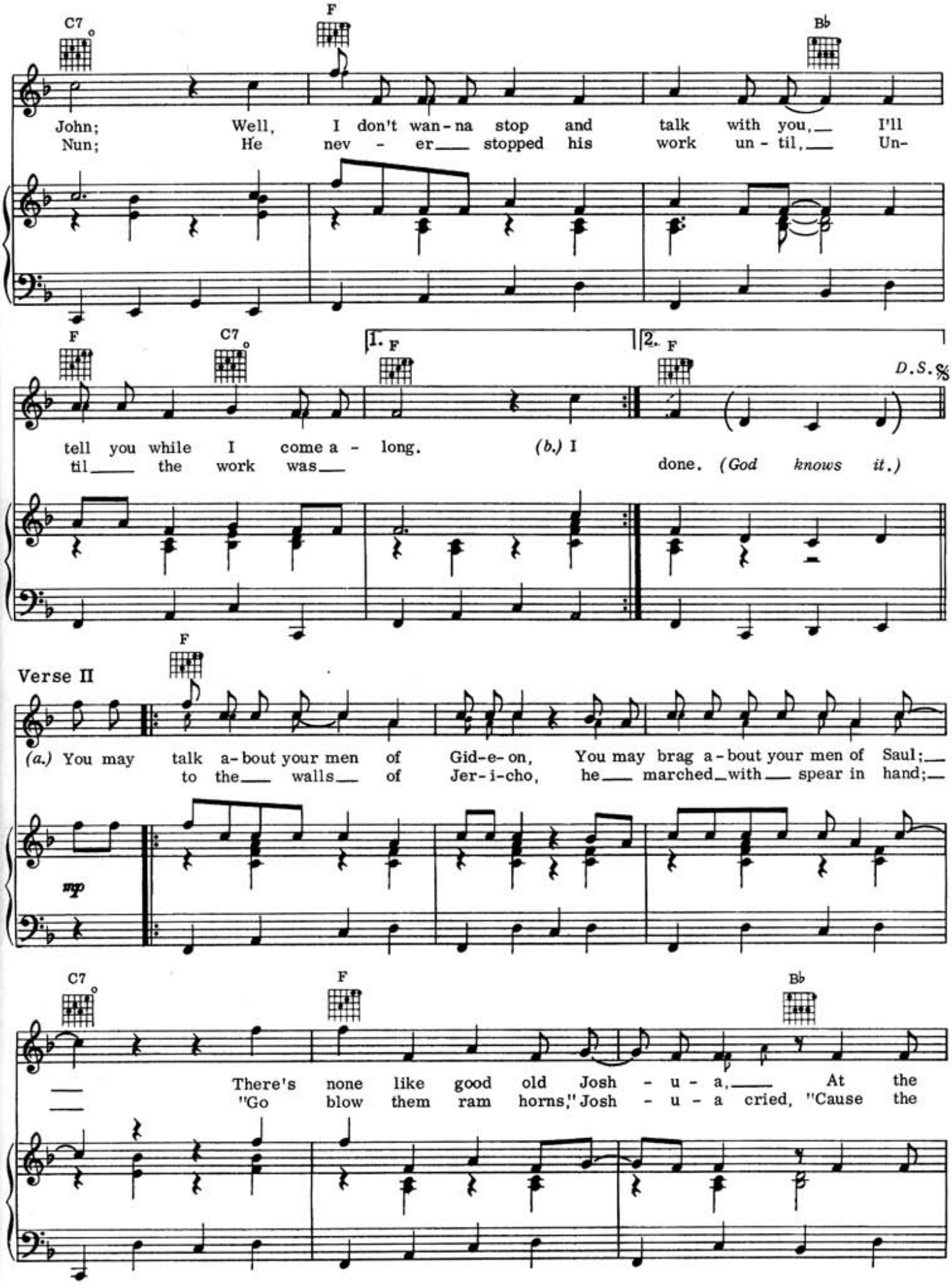

Db7
4fr
Ab
4fr
Eb7
Ab
4fr
just what I'd do if the Lord was-n't walk-in' by my side. What would I
Db7
4fr
Ab
4fr
do?
What would I do?
(What would I do when the tears filled my eyes?)
(What would I do when it's
3
3
Bb
Well, I'd be lone-ly, dis-cour-aged, bur-dened on the way, if the
my time to die?)
Eb
3fr
no chord
Ab
4fr
Lord was-n't walk-in' by my side ev-'ry day. I'd be so friend-less
(I'd be friend-less, all a-

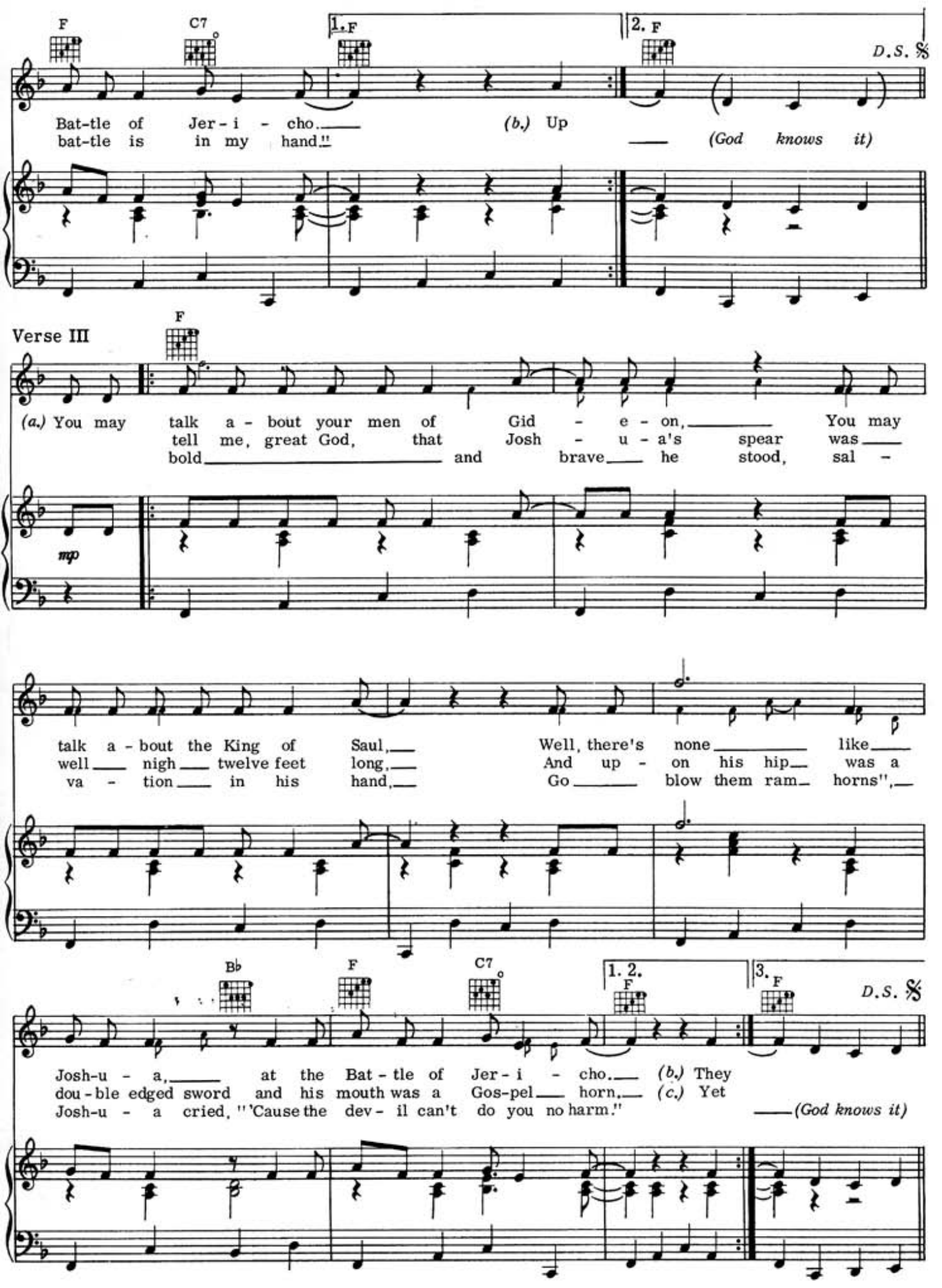

Db7
4fr
and I'd be help-less.
And I don't
lone_ and blue._)
I'd be help-less, would-n't know what to do._)
Ab
Db7
Ab
Eb7
4fr
know (I don't know.) just what I'd do__ if the Lord was-n't walk-in' by my
1
2
Ab
Ab
F7
Bb7
side.
What would I
side ev-'ry day,_ if the
Lord
Eb7
Ab
Ab7
was-n't walk-in' by my
side,
hmm.
(Was-n't walk-in' by my side.)

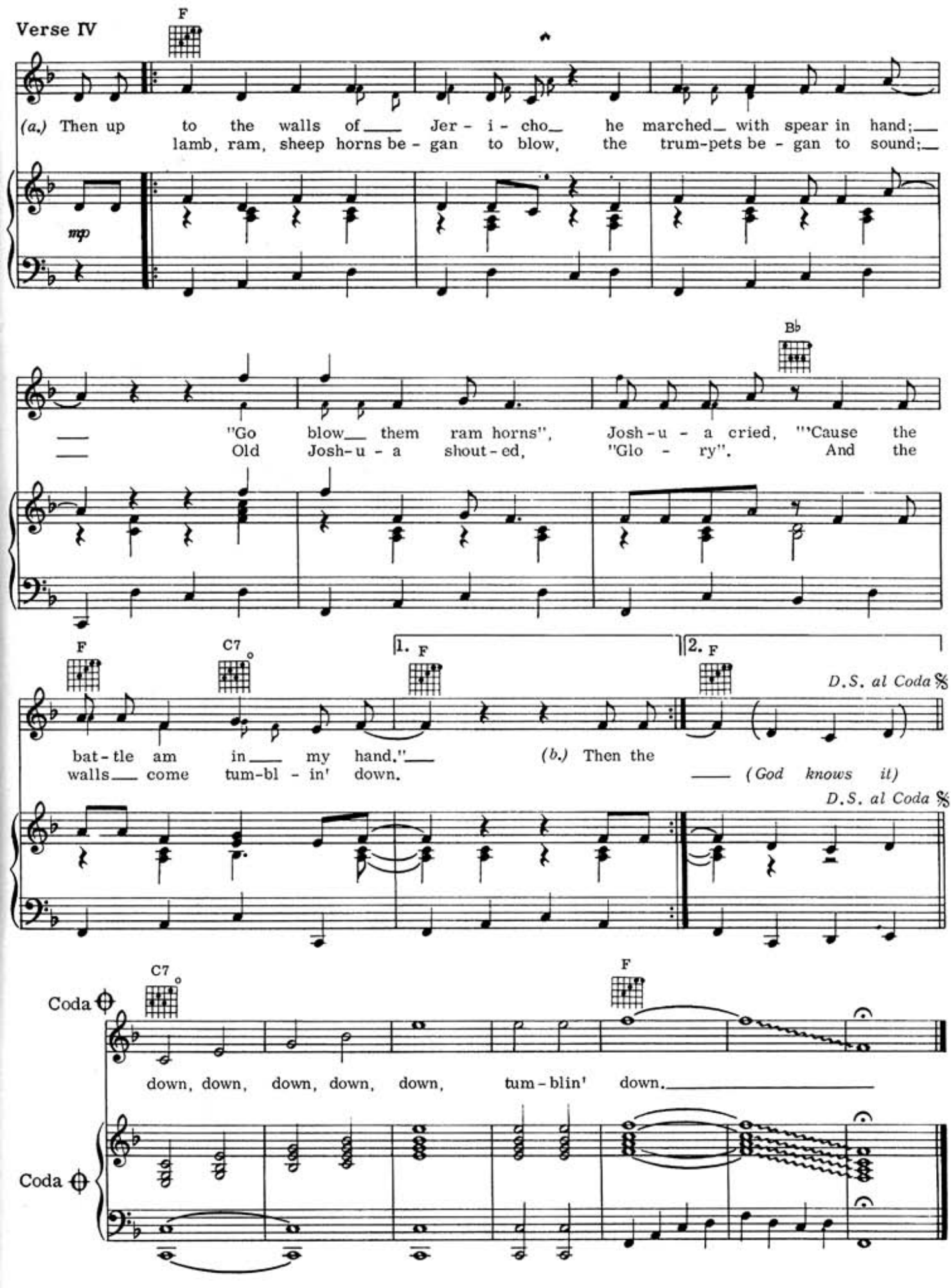
JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE

Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY



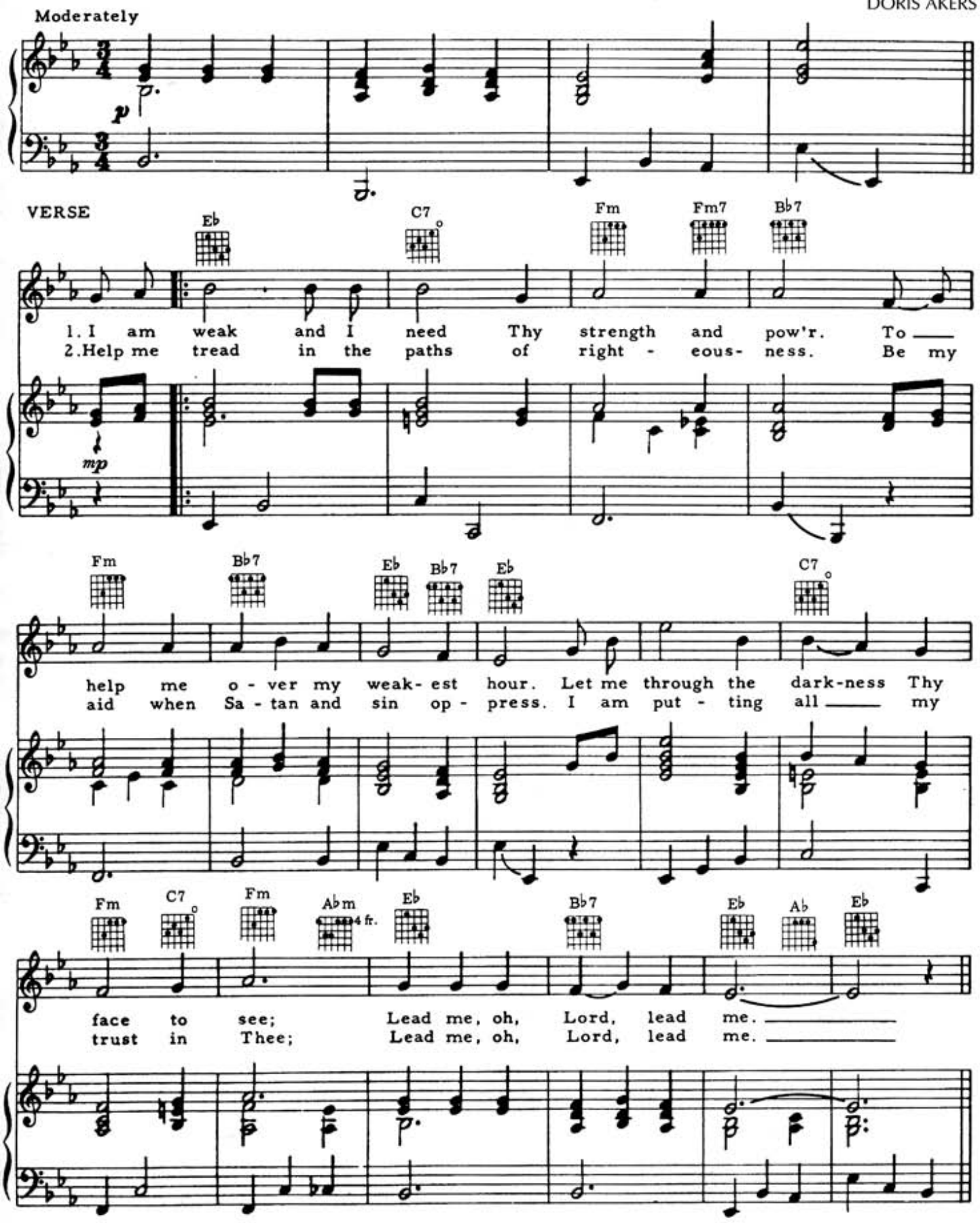

C7
F
B♭
John; Well, I don't wan-na stop and talk with you, I'll
Nun; He nev - er stopped his work un - til, Un-
F
C7
1. F
2. F
D.S. 𝄋
tell you while I come a - long. (b.) I
til the work was done. (God knows it.)
F
Verse II
(a.) You may talk a-bout your men of Gid-e-on, You may brag a-bout your men of Saul;
to the walls of Jer-i-cho, he marched with spear in hand;
mp
C7
F
B♭
There's none like good old Josh - u - a, At the
"Go blow them ram horns," Josh - u - a cried, "Cause the

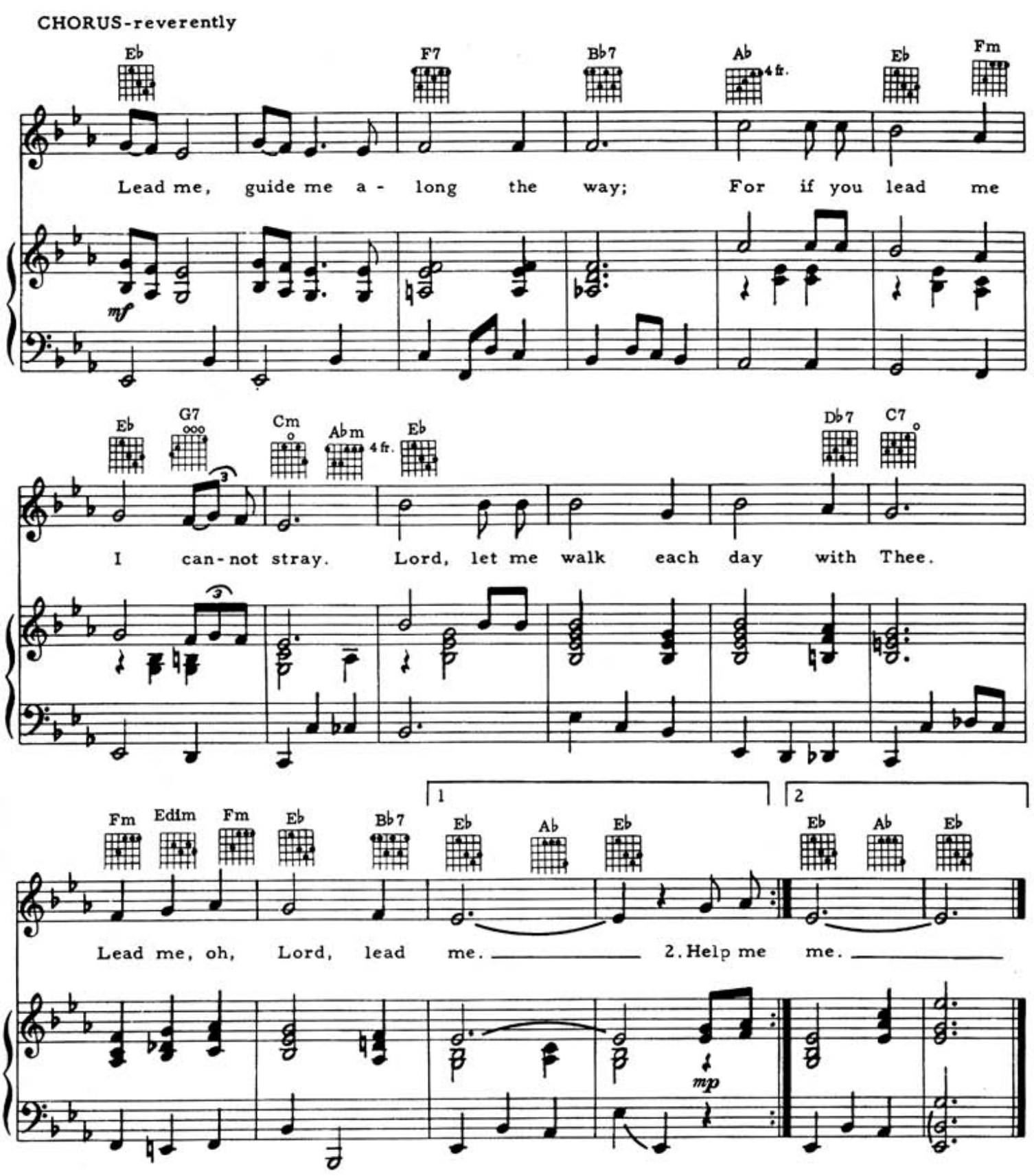

F
C7
1. F
2. F
D.S. 𝄋
Bat-tle of Jer-i-cho.
bat-tle is in my hand."
(b.) Up
(God knows it)
Verse III
F
(a.) You may talk a-bout your men of Gid-e-on,
tell me, great God, that Josh-u-a's spear was
bold and brave he stood, sal-
You may
mp
talk a-bout the King of Saul,
well nigh twelve feet long,
va-tion in his hand,
Well, there's none like
And up-on his hip was a
Go blow them ram horns",
B♭
F
C7
1. 2. F
3. F
D.S. 𝄋
Josh-u-a, at the Bat-tle of Jer-i-cho.
dou-ble edged sword and his mouth was a Gos-pel horn.
Josh-u-a cried, "'Cause the dev-il can't do you no harm."
(b.) They
(c.) Yet
(God knows it)


Verse IV
F
(a.) Then up to the walls of Jer - i - cho he marched with spear in hand;
lamb, ram, sheep horns be - gan to blow, the trum-pets be - gan to sound;
mp
B♭
"Go blow them ram horns", Josh - u - a cried, "'Cause the
Old Josh-u - a shout - ed, "Glo - ry". And the
F
C7
1. F
2. F
D.S. al Coda
bat - tle am in my hand."
walls come tum-bl - in' down.
(b.) Then the
(God knows it)
D.S. al Coda
C7
F
Coda
down, down, down, down, down, tum - blin' down.
Coda

LEAD ME, GUIDE ME

Words and Music by
DORIS AKERS

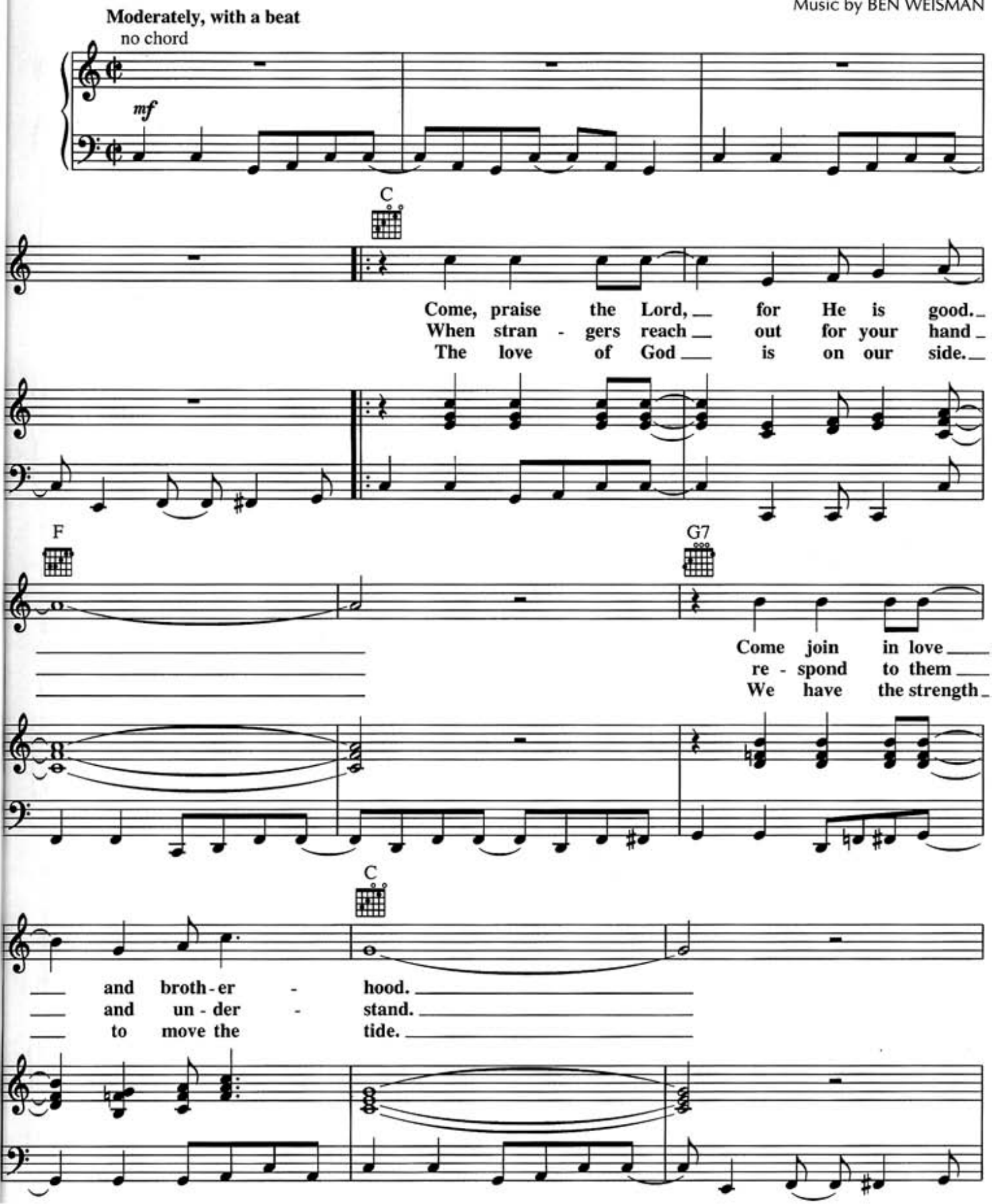


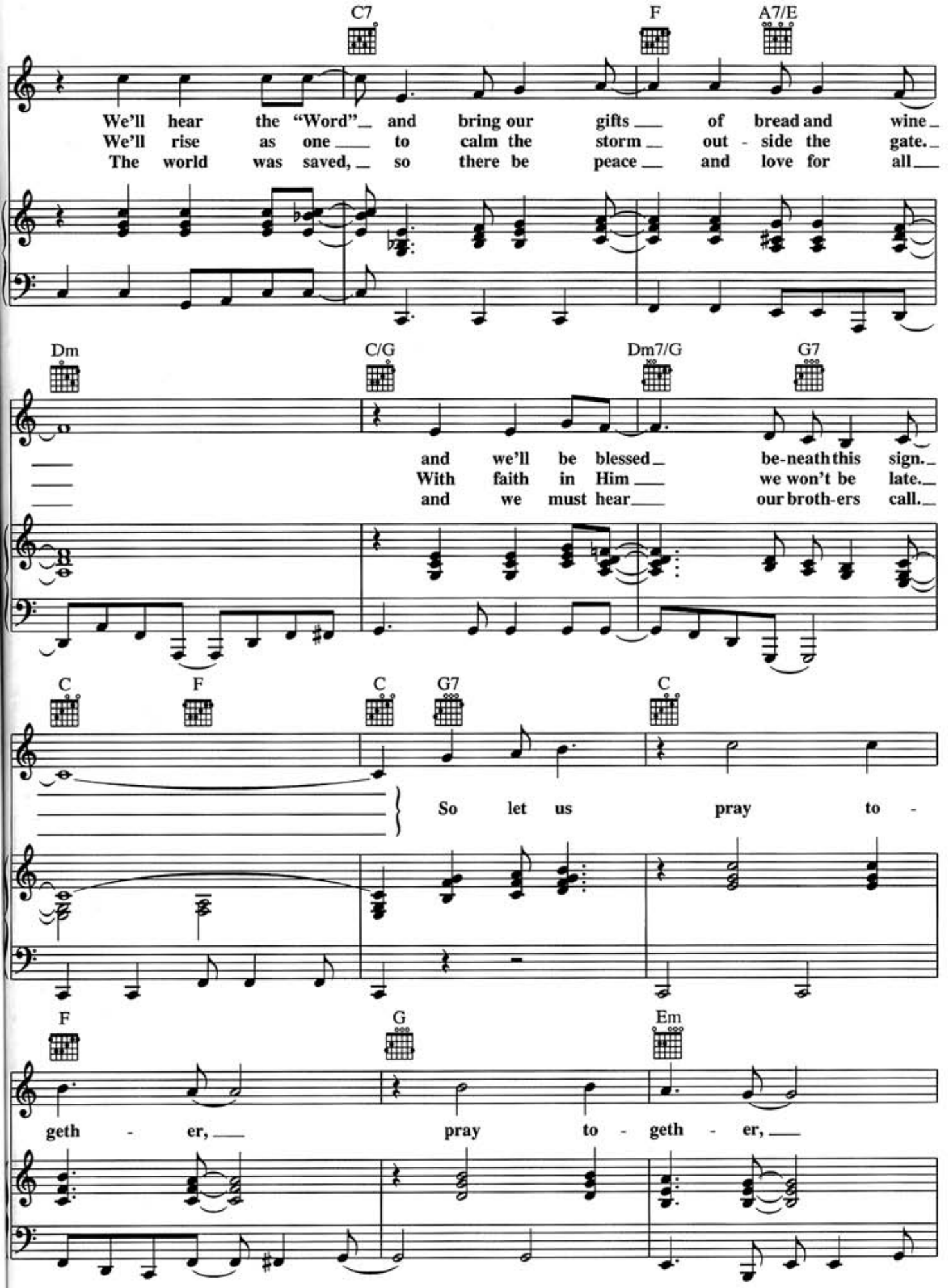


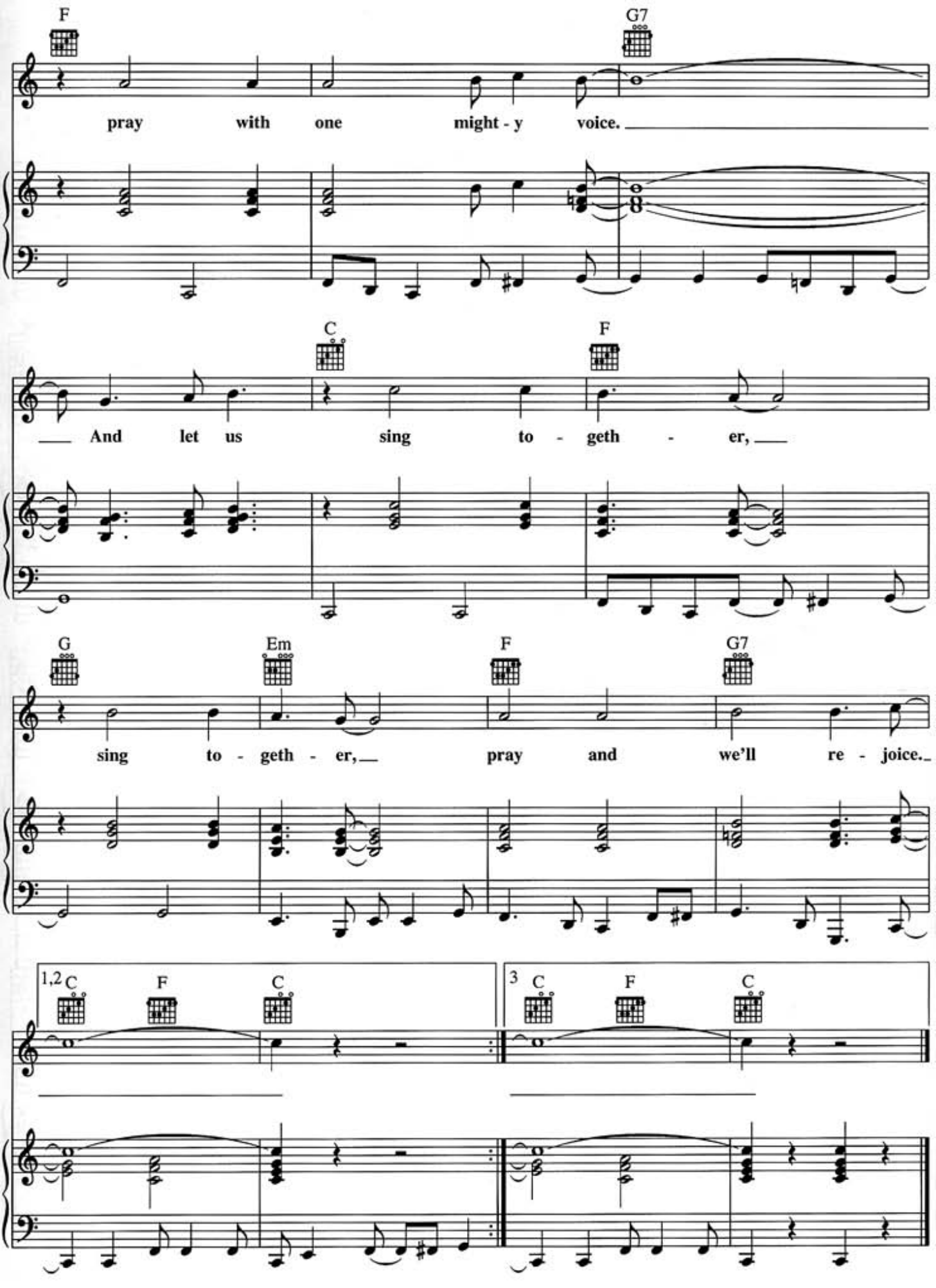
3. I am lost if You take Your hand from me.
I am blind without Thy Light to see.
Lord, just always let me Thy servant be;
Lead me, oh, Lord, Lead Me.

LET US PRAY

Words by BUDDY KAYE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

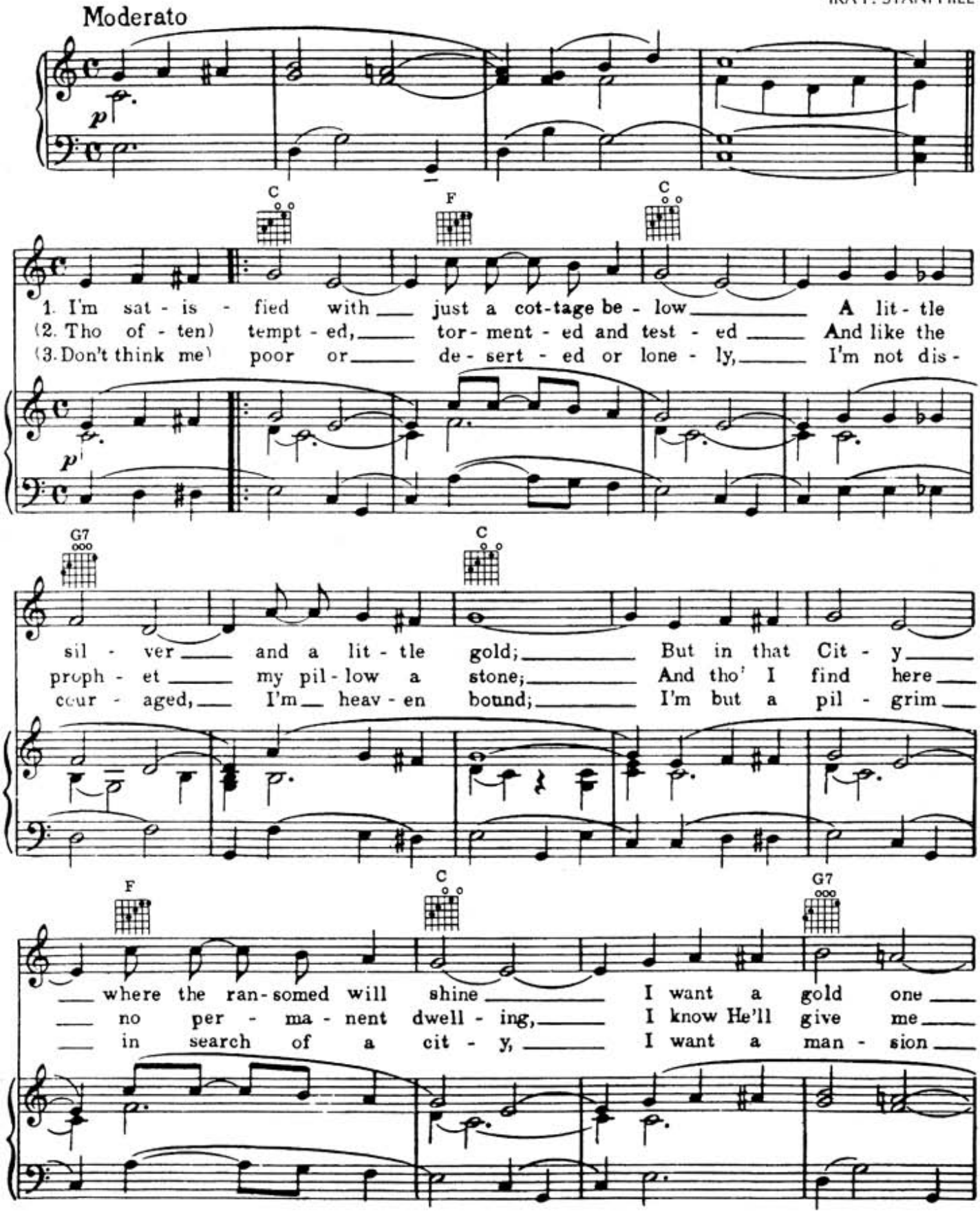


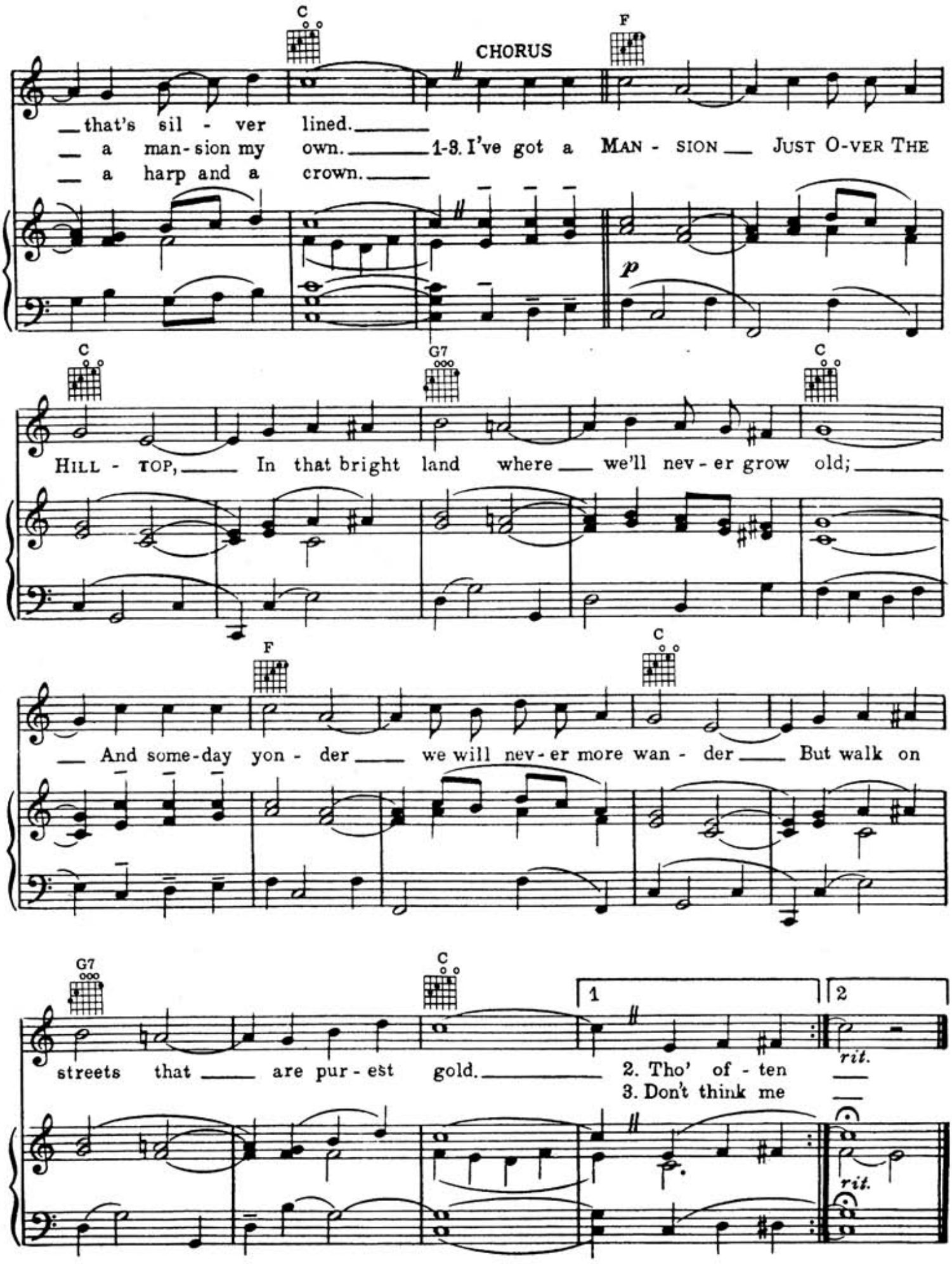

C7
F
A7/E
We'll hear the "Word" and bring our gifts of bread and wine
We'll rise as one to calm the storm out - side the gate.
The world was saved, so there be peace and love for all
Dm
C/G
Dm7/G
G7
and we'll be blessed be-neath this sign.
With faith in Him we won't be late.
and we must hear our broth-ers call.
C
F
C
G7
C
So let us pray to -
F
G
Em
geth - er, pray to - geth - er,


F
G7
pray with one might - y voice.
C
F
And let us sing to - geth - er,
G
Em
F
G7
sing to - geth - er, pray and we'll re - joice.
1,2 C
F
C
3 C
F
C

MANSION OVER THE HILLTOP

Words and Music by
IRA F. STANPHILL

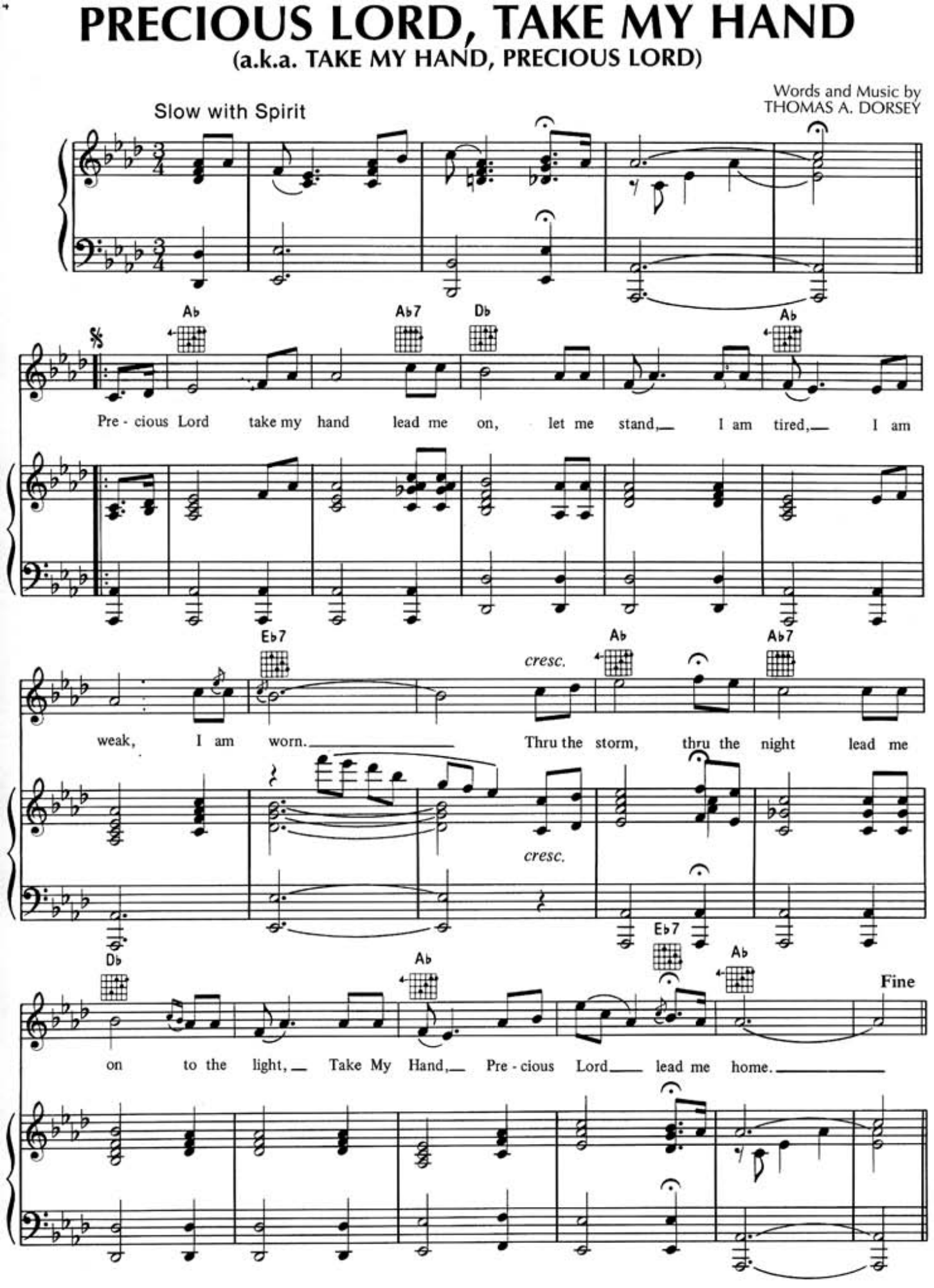


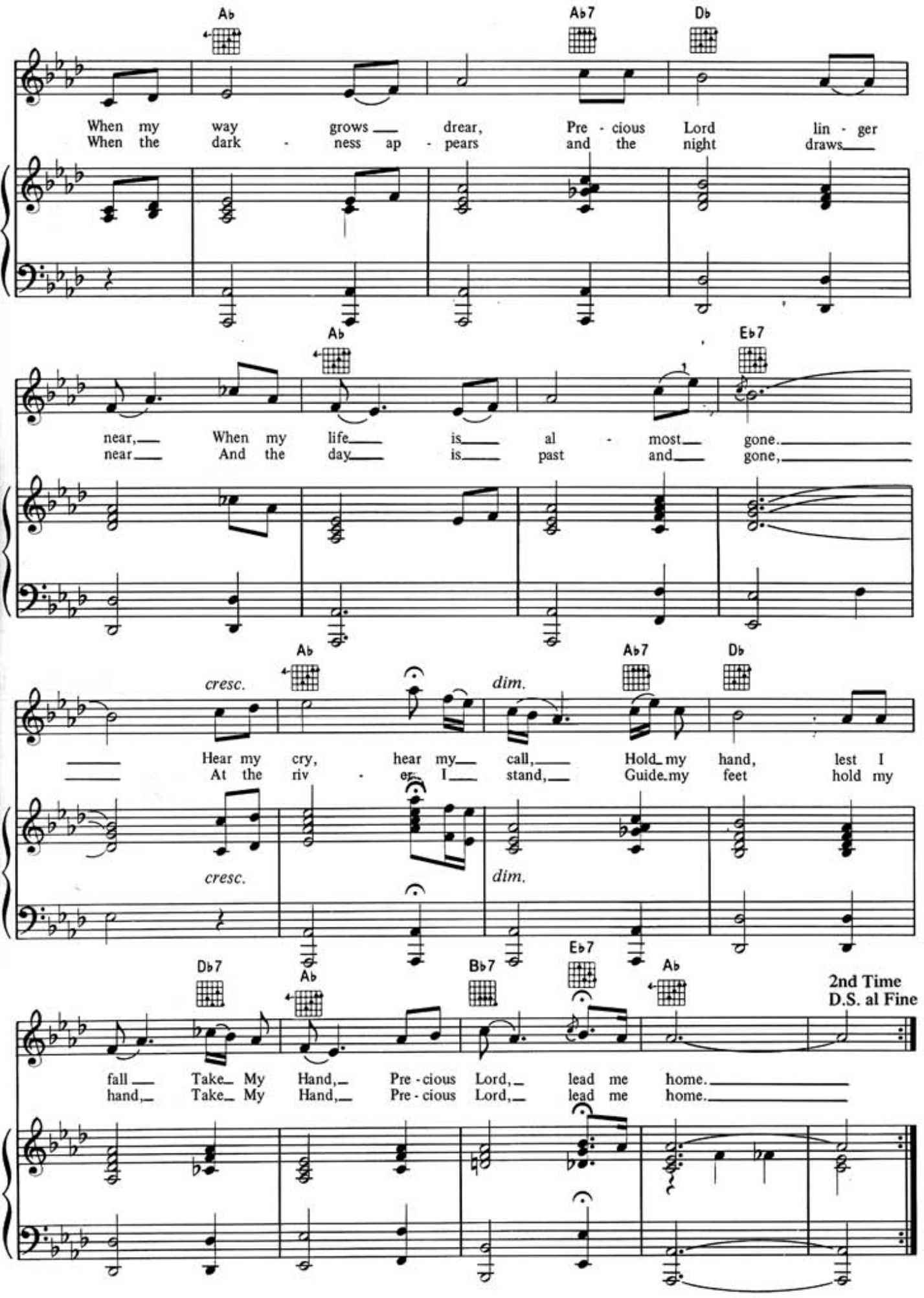

C
F
CHORUS
that's sil - ver lined.
a man-sion my own.
a harp and a crown.
1-3. I've got a MAN - SION JUST O-VER THE
p
C
G7
C
HILL - TOP, In that bright land where we'll nev - er grow old;
F
C
And some-day yon - der we will nev-er more wan - der But walk on
G7
C
1
2
streets that are pur - est gold.
2. Tho' of - ten
3. Don't think me
rit.
rit.

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

(a.k.a. TAKE MY HAND, PRECIOUS LORD)

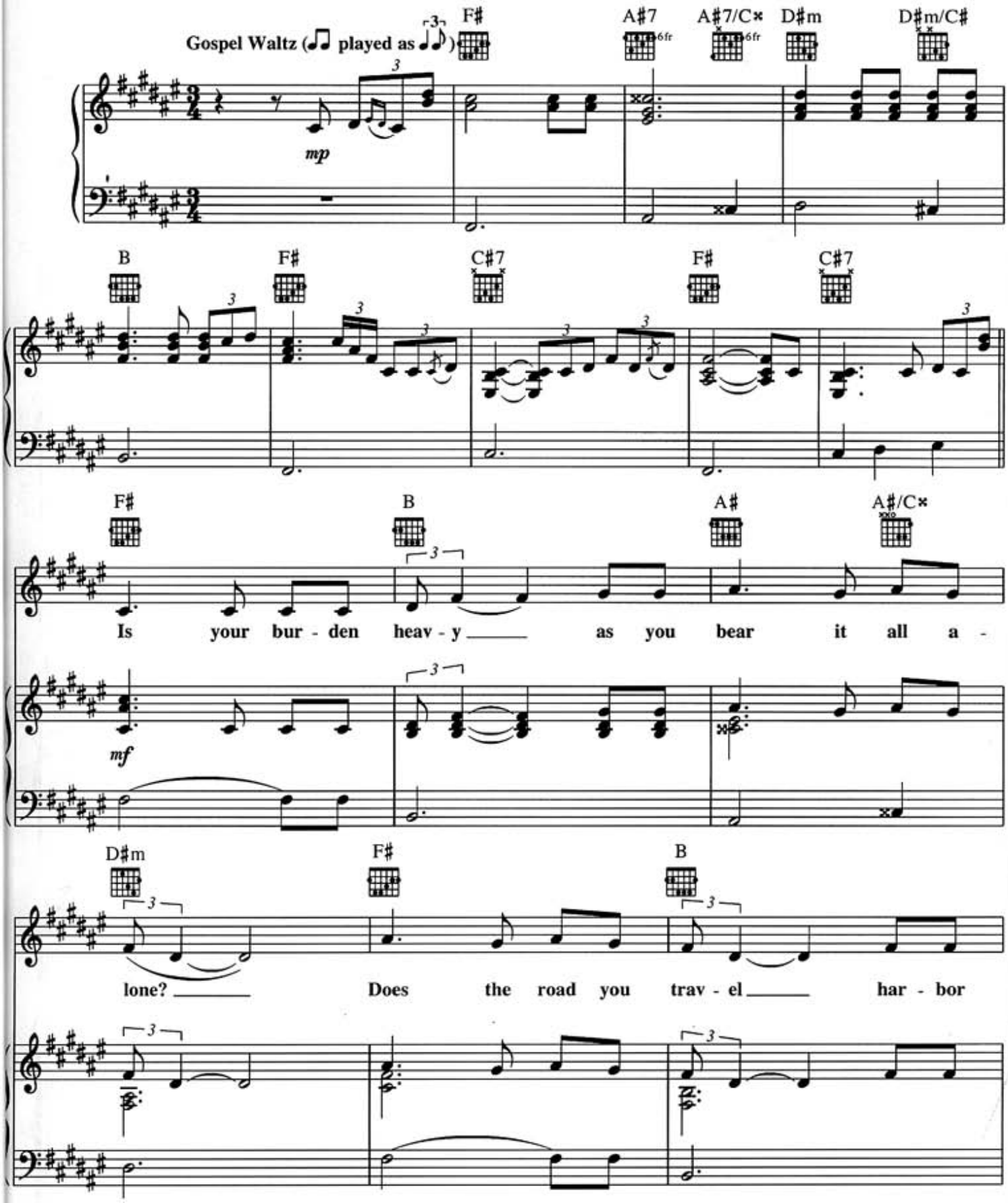
Words and Music by
THOMAS A. DORSEY

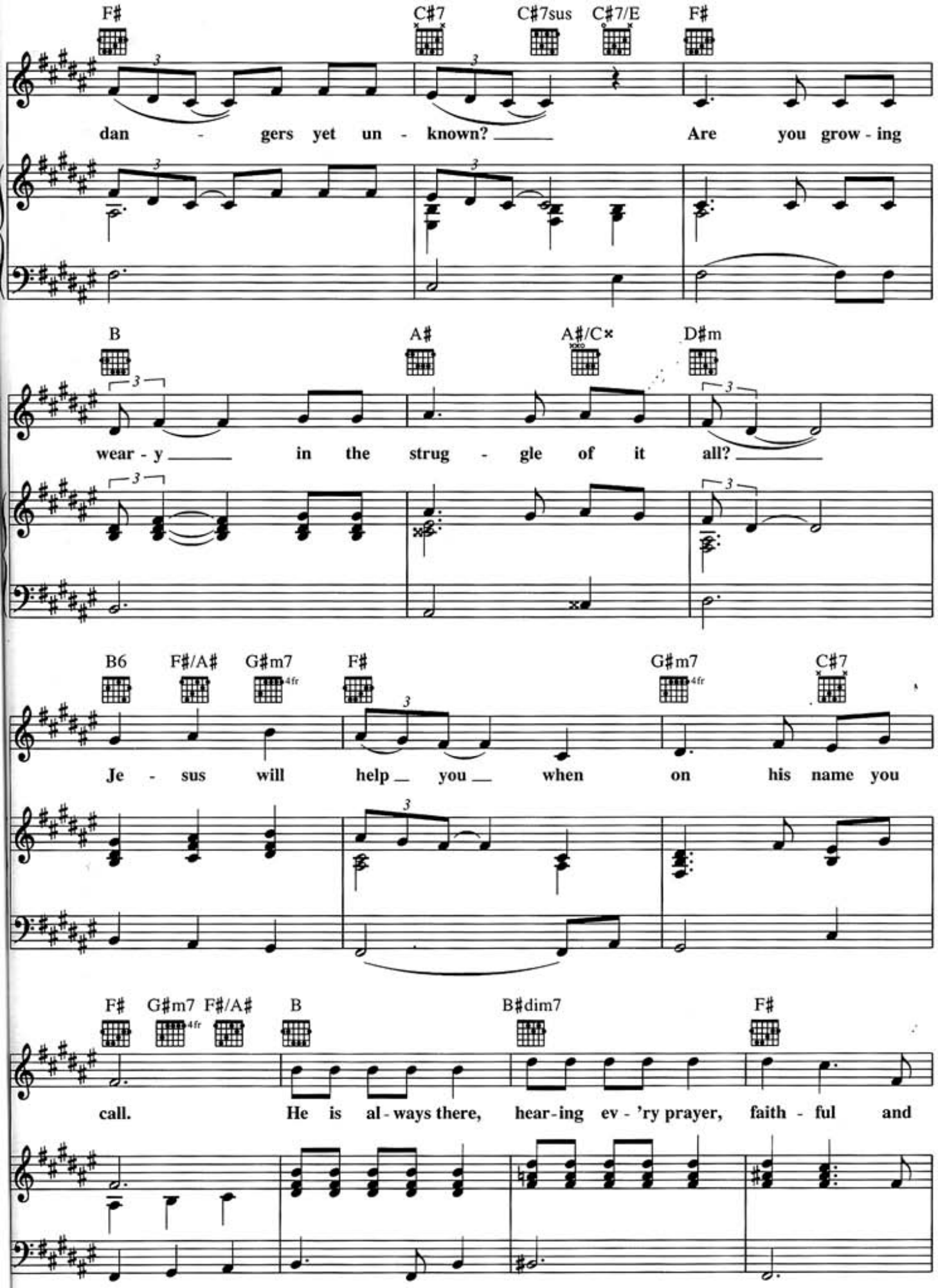


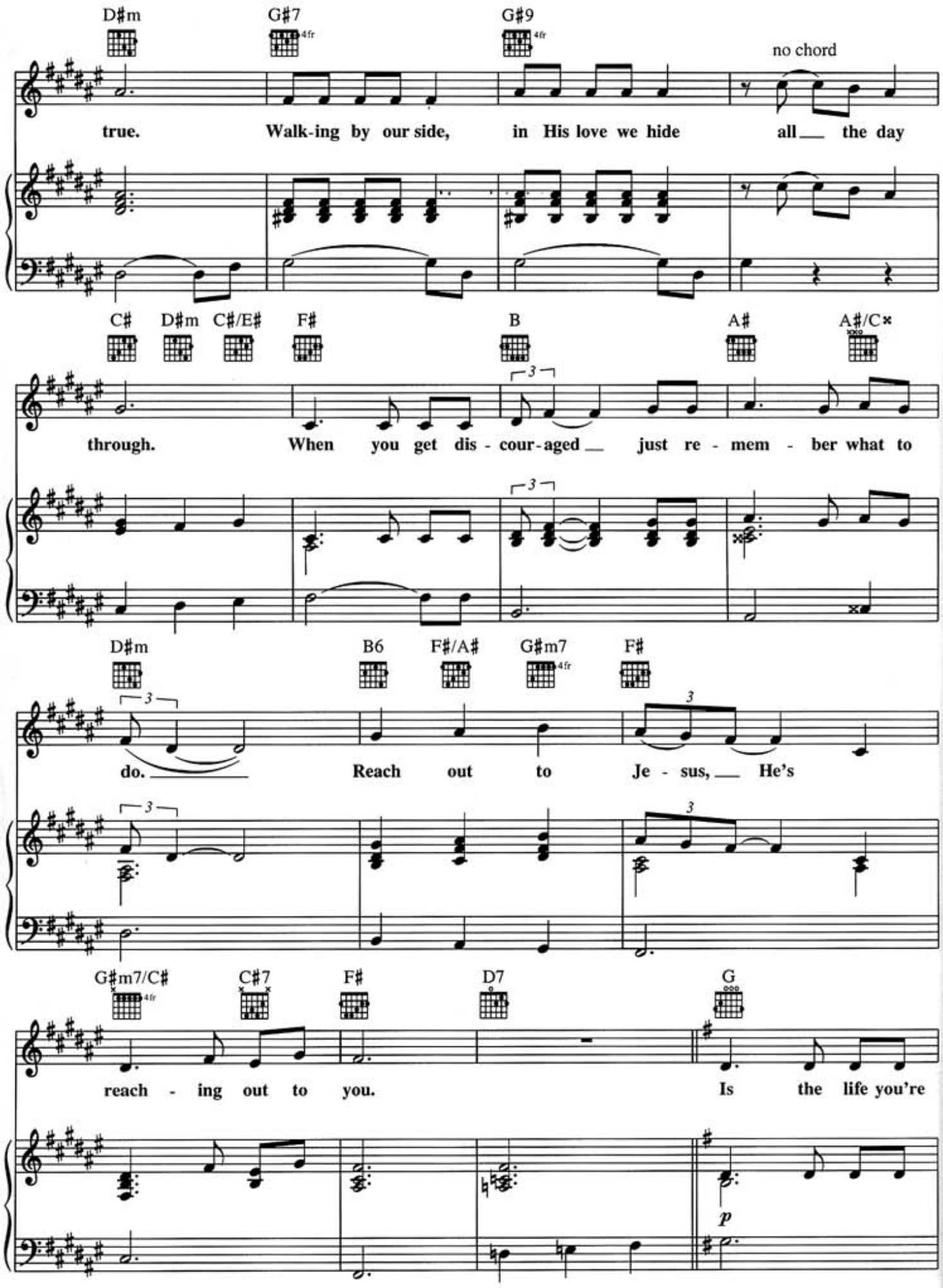

Ab
Ab7
Db
When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord lin - ger
When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws
Ab
Eb7
near, When my life is al - most gone.
near And the day is past and gone,
Ab
Ab7
Db
cresc.
dim.
Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand, lest I
At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet hold my
cresc.
dim.
Db7
Ab
Bb7
Eb7
Ab
2nd Time
D.S. al Fine
fall Take My Hand, Pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
hand, Take My Hand, Pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

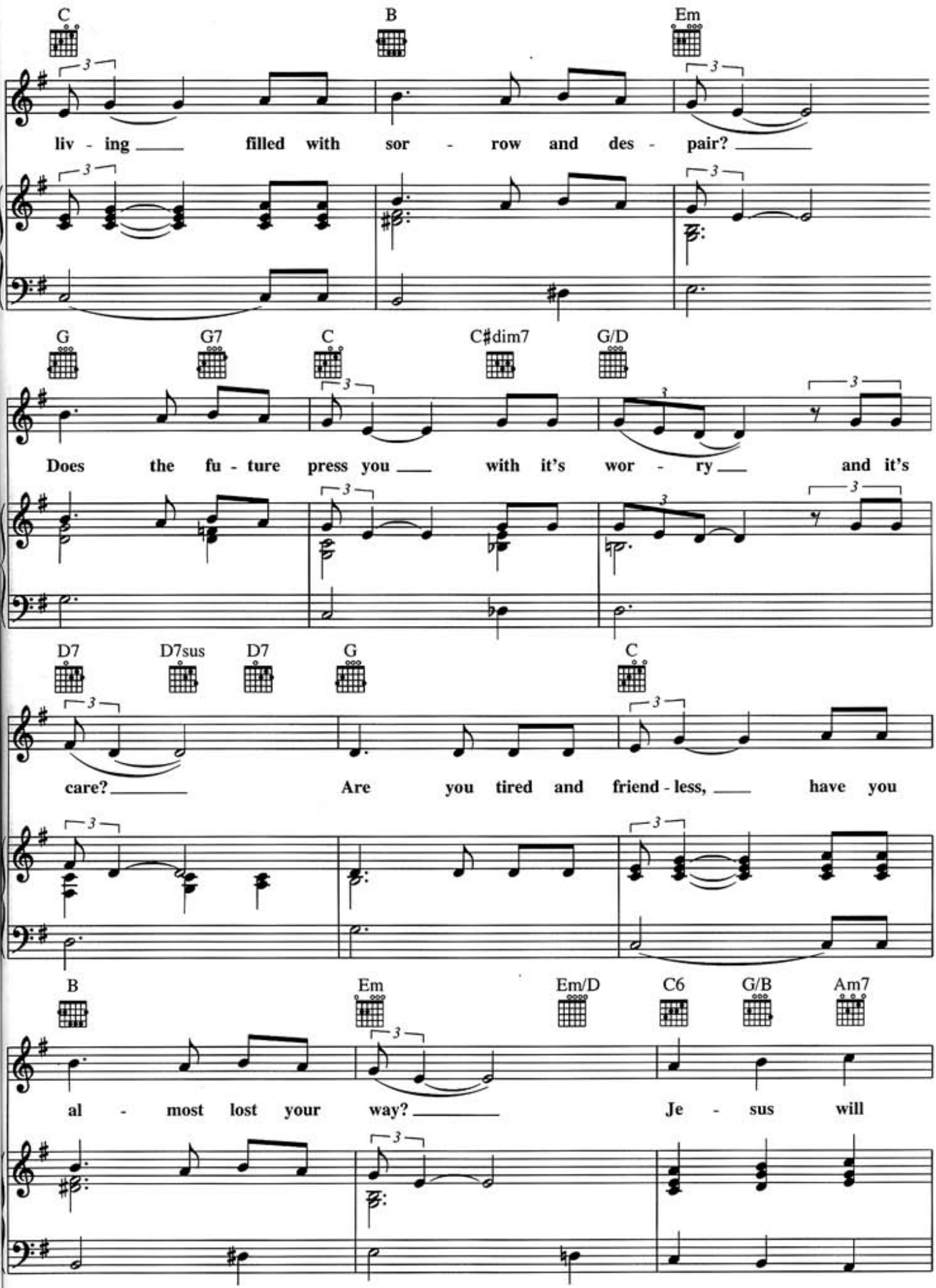
REACH OUT TO JESUS

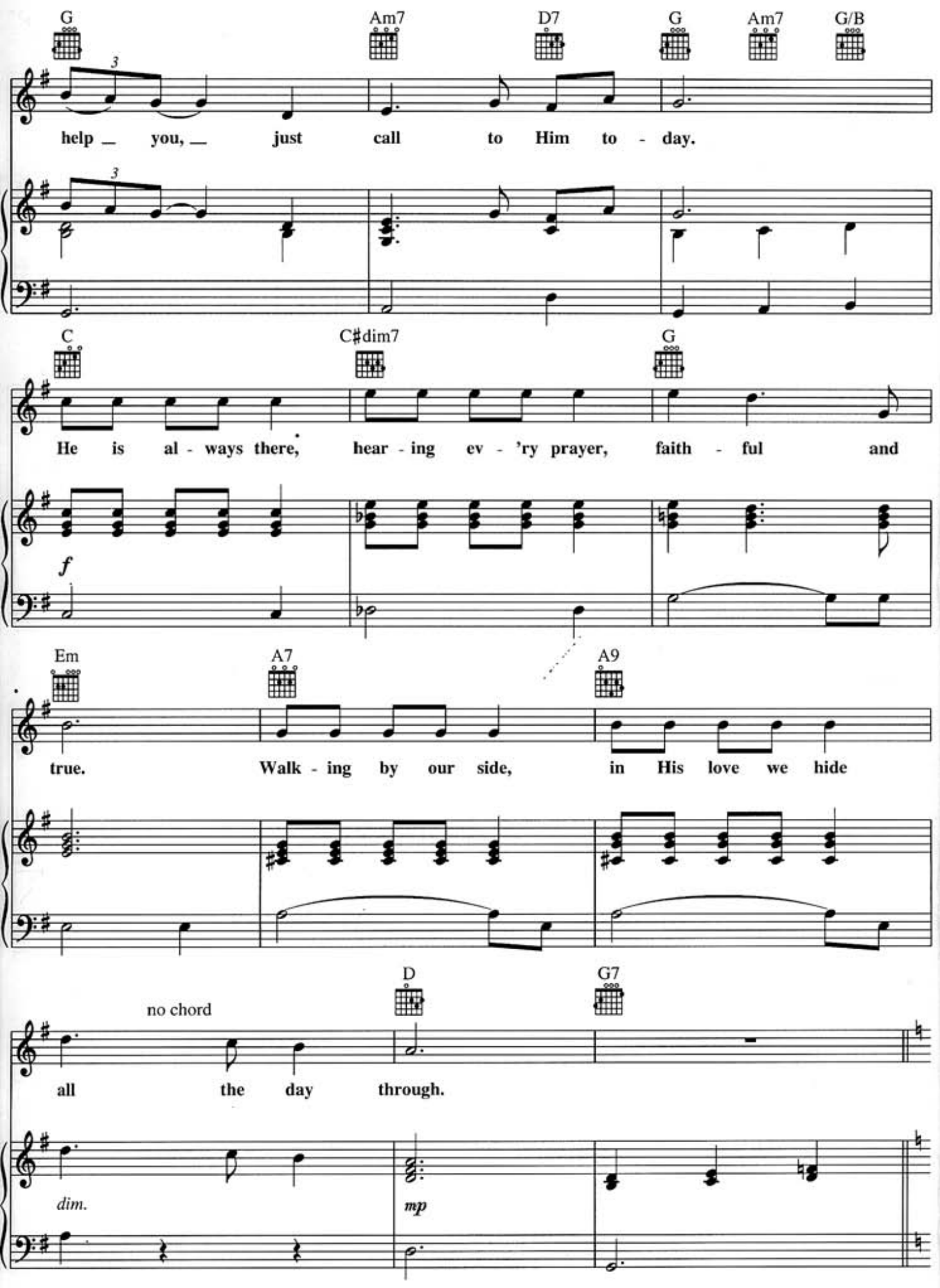
Words and Music by
RALPH CARMICHAEL

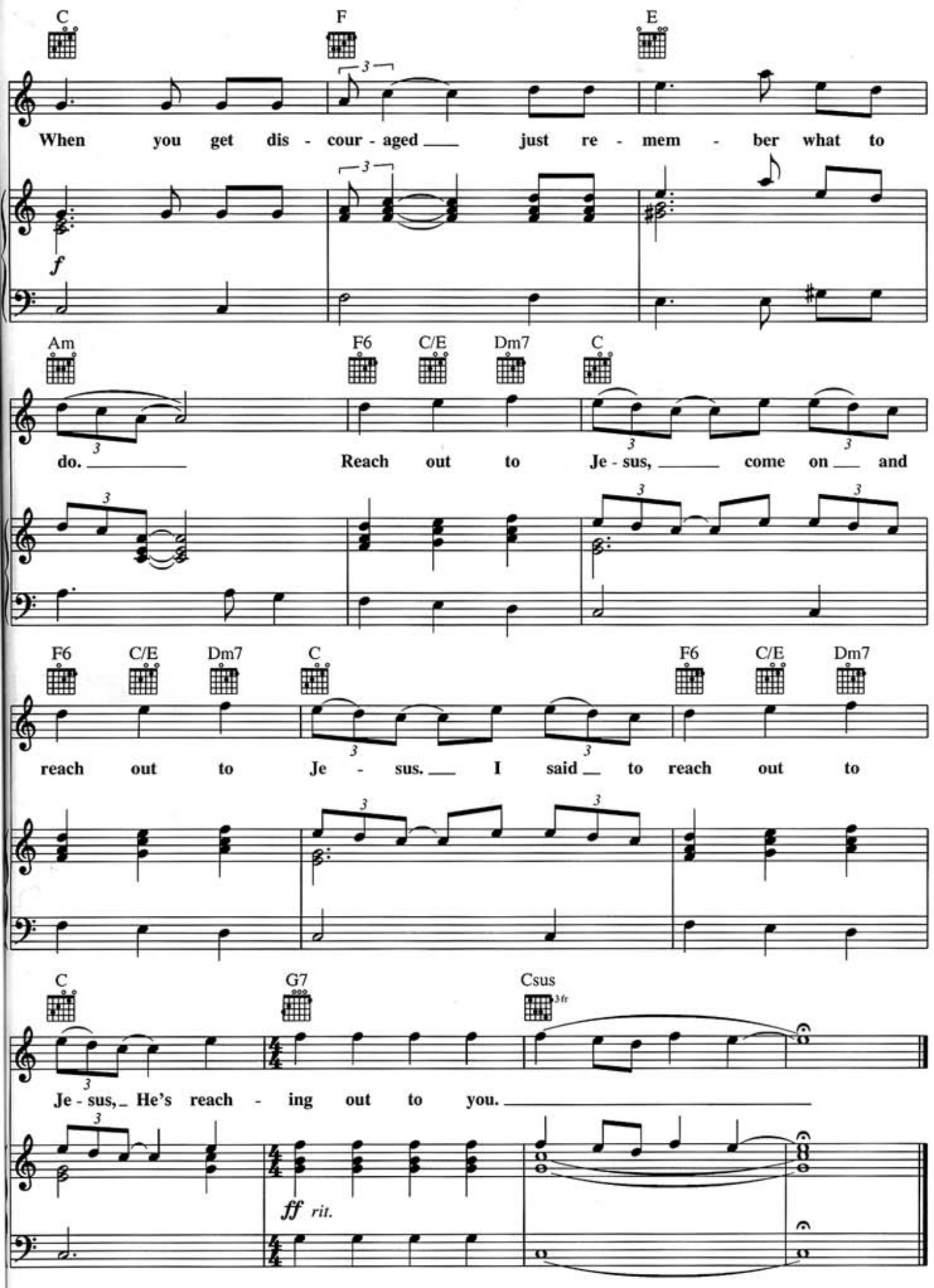



F# C#7 C#7sus C#7/E F#
dan - gers yet un - known? Are you grow - ing
B A# A#/C× D#m
wear - y in the strug - gle of it all?
B6 F#/A# G#m7 F# G#m7 C#7
Je - sus will help you when on his name you
F# G#m7 F#/A# B B#dim7 F#
call. He is al - ways there, hear - ing ev - 'ry prayer, faith - ful and


D♯m G♯7 G♯9
no chord
true. Walk-ing by our side, in His love we hide all the day
C♯ D♯m C♯/E♯ F♯ B A♯ A♯/C×
through. When you get dis - cour-aged just re - mem - ber what to
D♯m B6 F♯/A♯ G♯m7 F♯
do. Reach out to Je - sus, He's
G♯m7/C♯ C♯7 F♯ D7 G
reach - ing out to you. Is the life you're
p

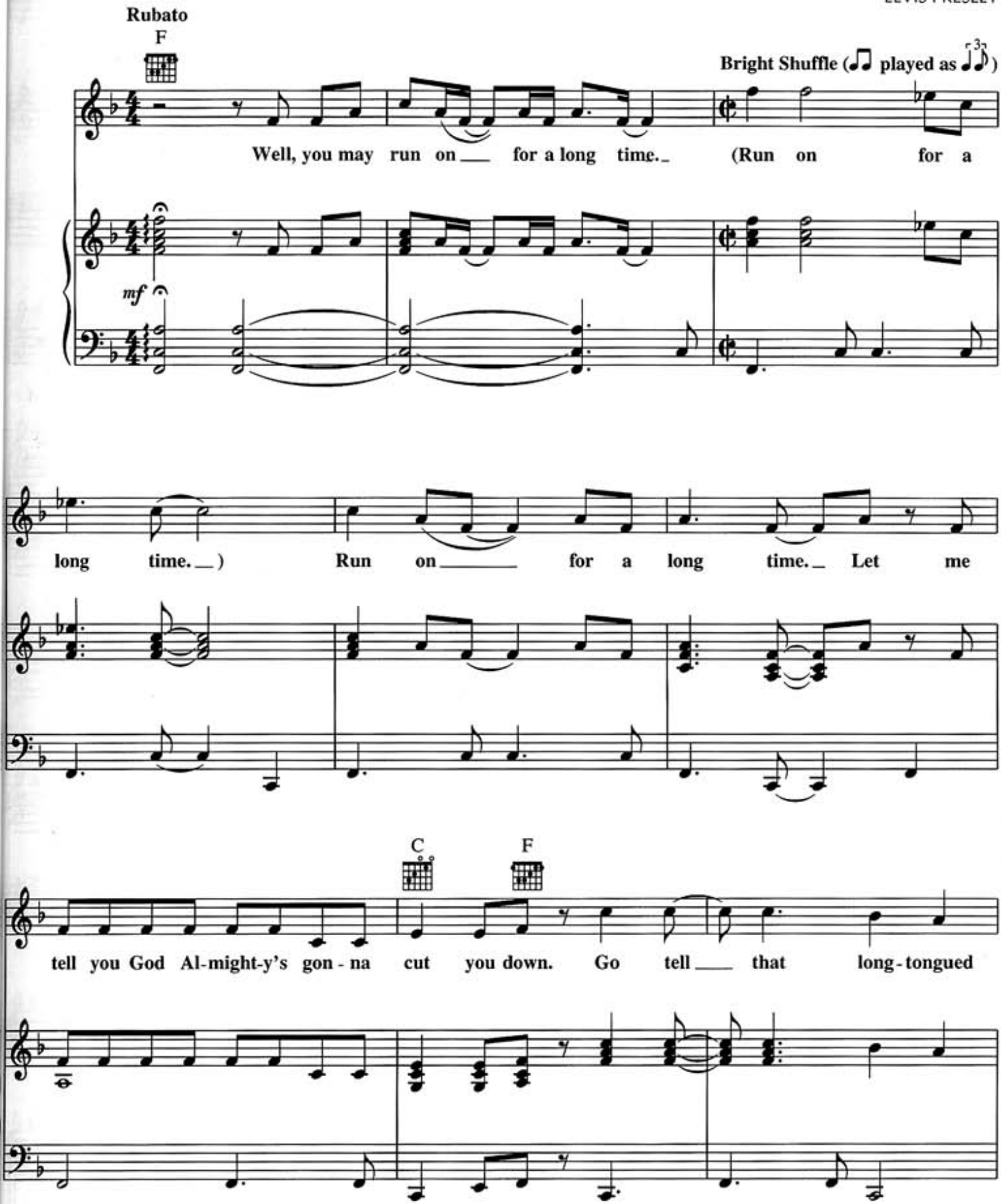

C B Em
liv - ing filled with sor - row and des - pair?
G G7 C C♯dim7 G/D
Does the fu - ture press you with it's wor - ry and it's
D7 D7sus D7 G C
care? Are you tired and friend - less, have you
B Em Em/D C6 G/B Am7
al - most lost your way? Je - sus will

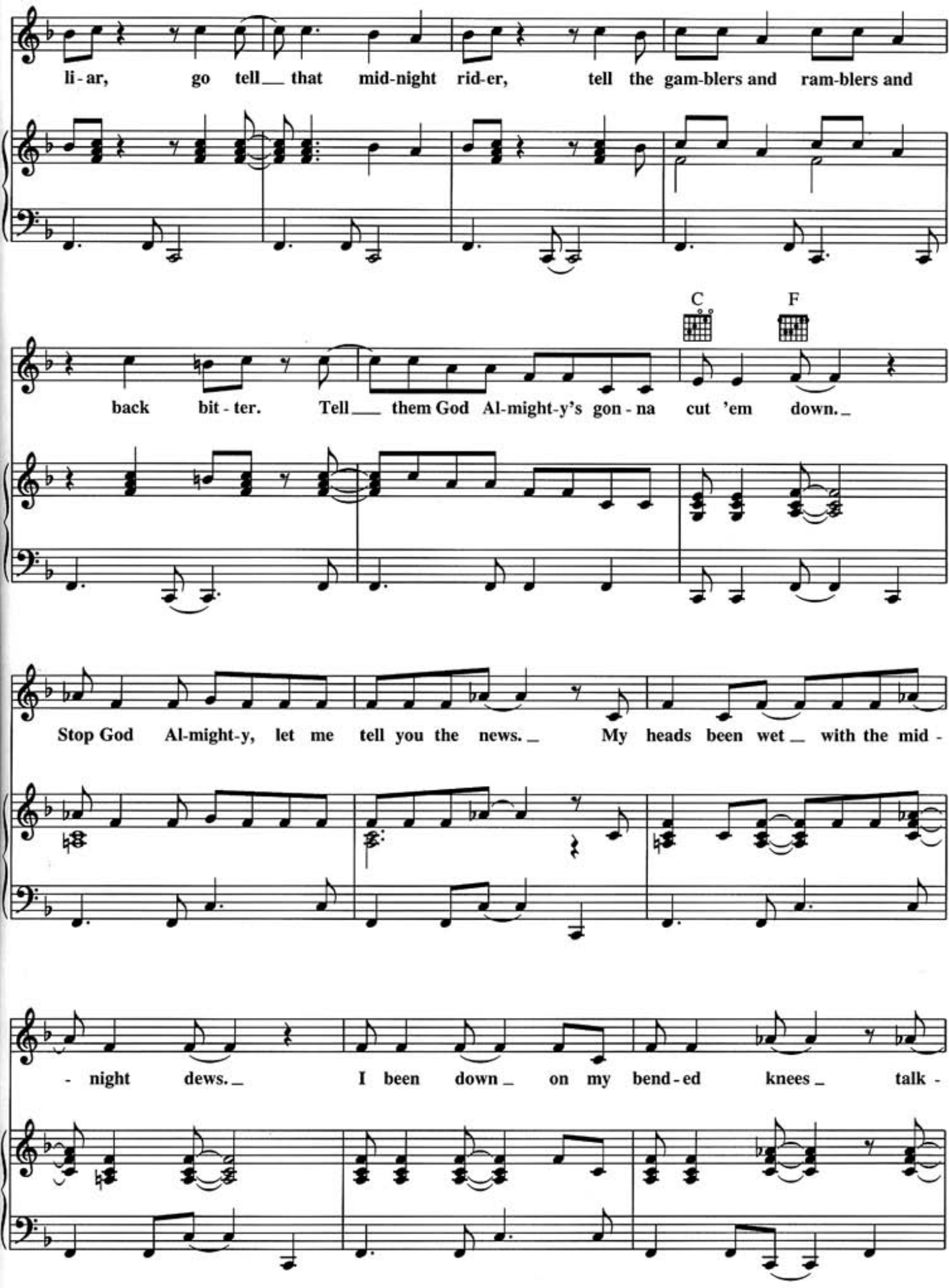

G
Am7
D7
G
Am7
G/B
help you, just call to Him to - day.
C
C♯dim7
G
He is al - ways there, hear - ing ev - 'ry prayer, faith - ful and
f
Em
A7
A9
true. Walk - ing by our side, in His love we hide
D
G7
no chord
all the day through.
dim.
mp

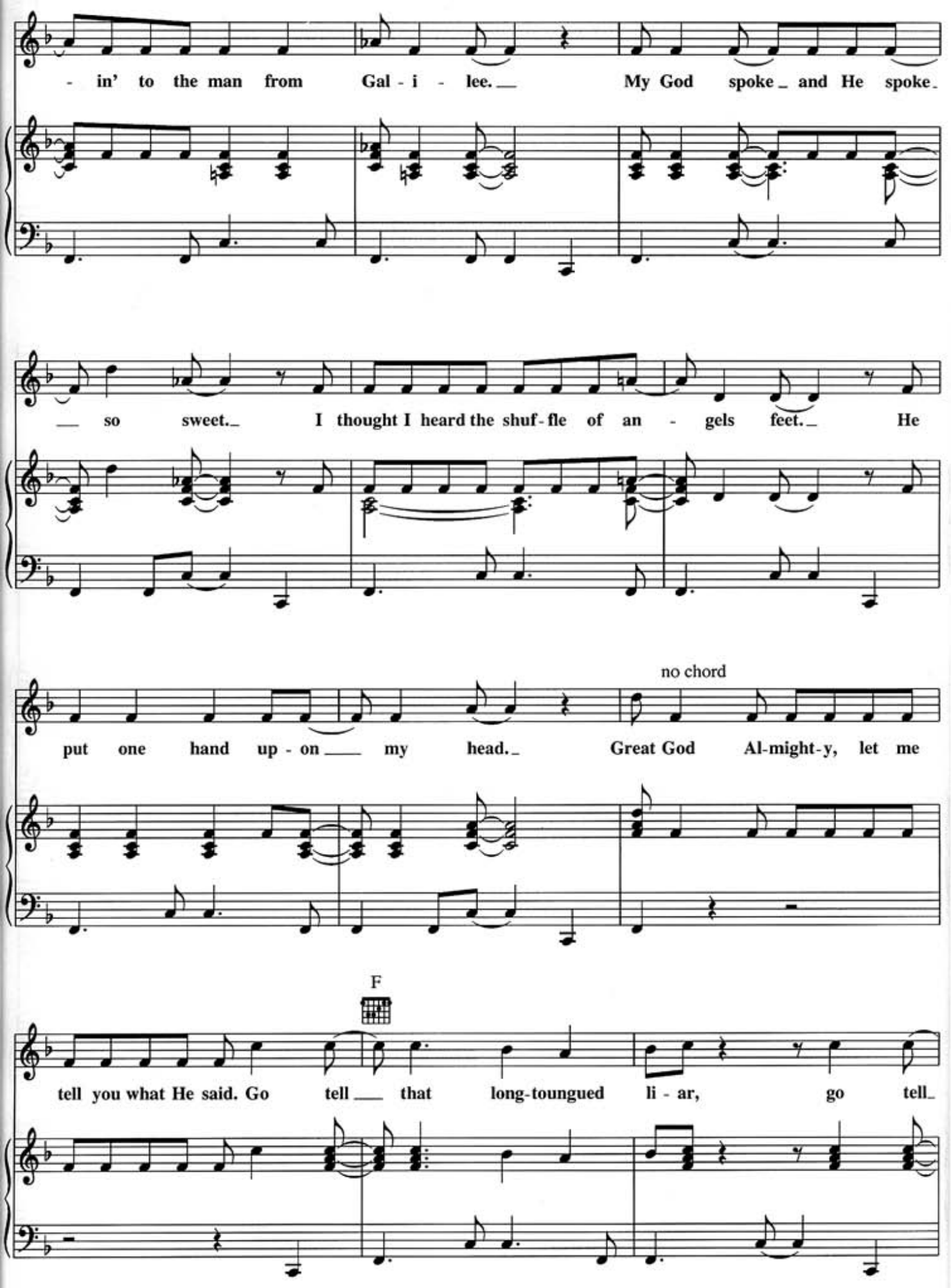

C
F
E
When you get dis - cour - aged just re - mem - ber what to
f
Am
F6
C/E
Dm7
C
do. Reach out to Je - sus, come on and
F6
C/E
Dm7
C
F6
C/E
Dm7
reach out to Je - sus. I said to reach out to
C
G7
Csus
3fr
Je - sus, He's reach - ing out to you.
ff rit.

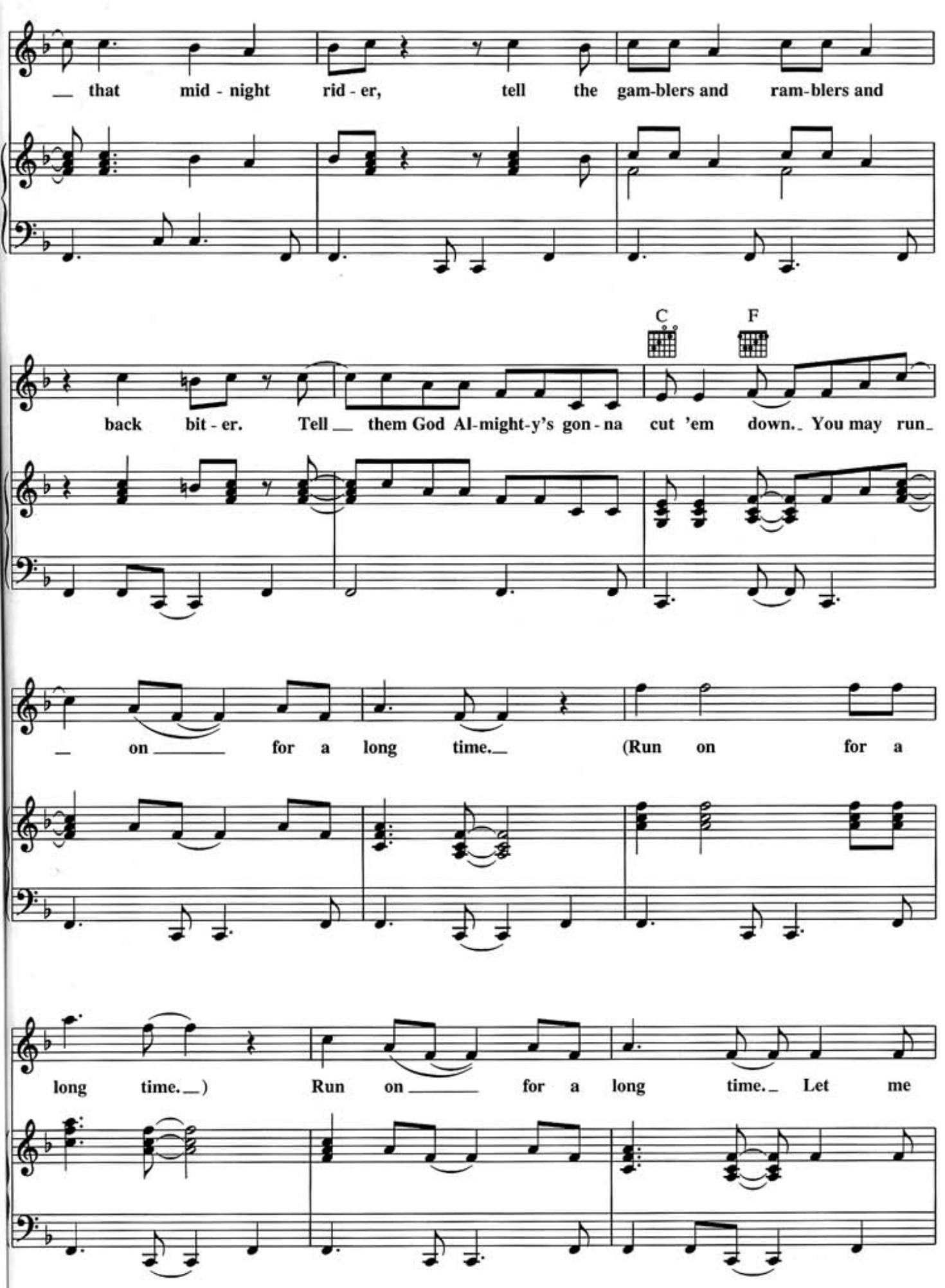
RUN ON

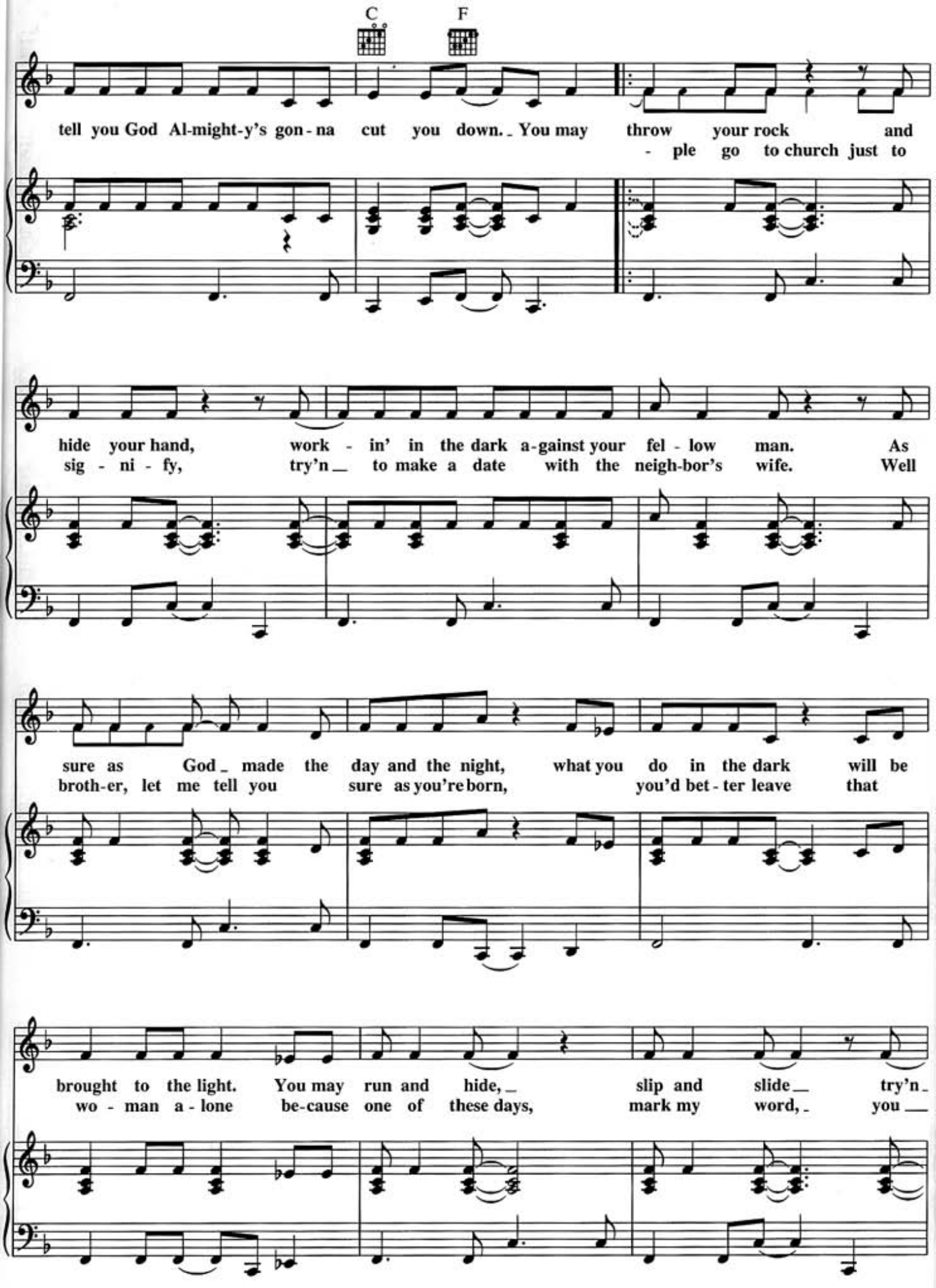
Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY

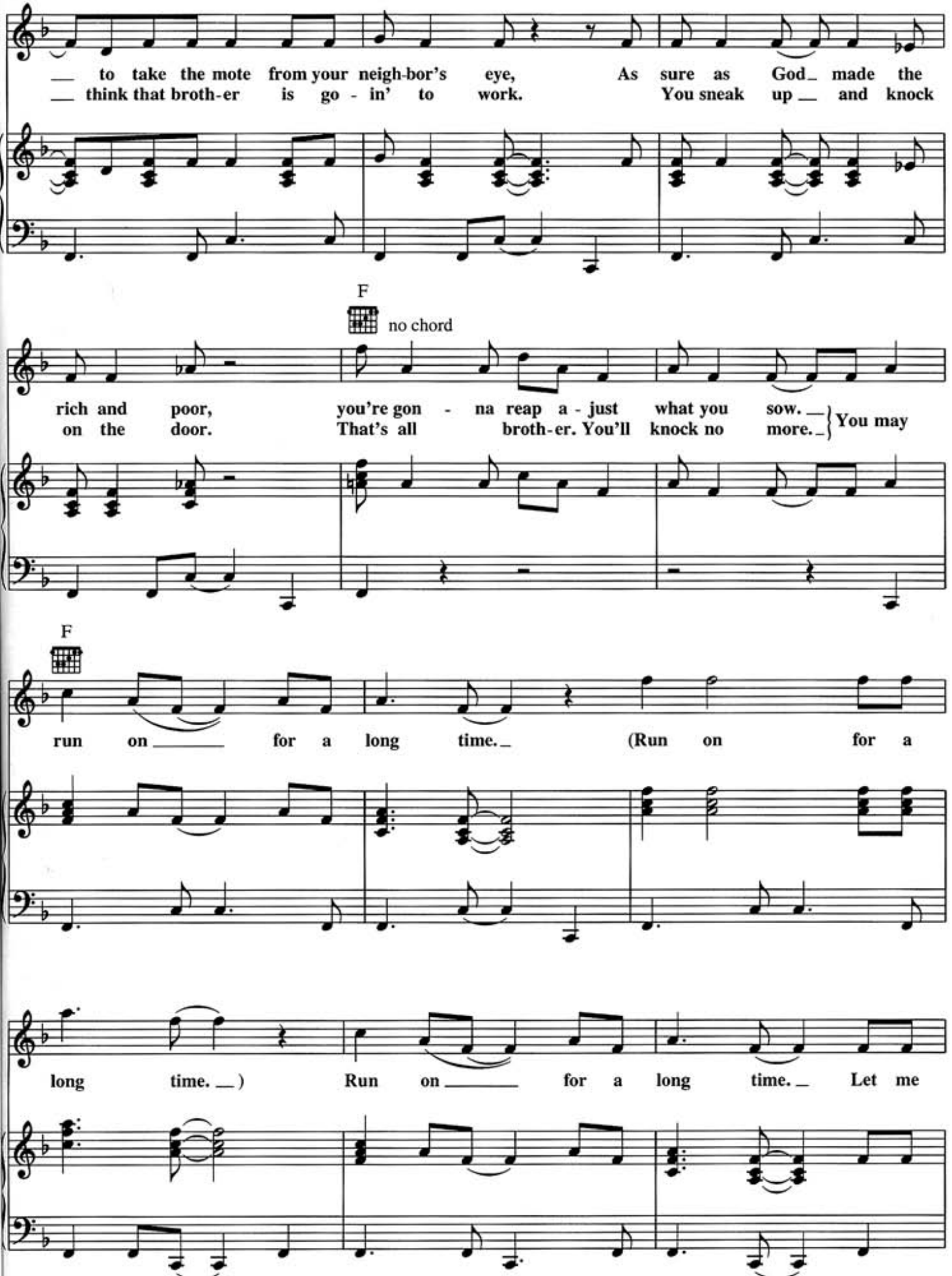


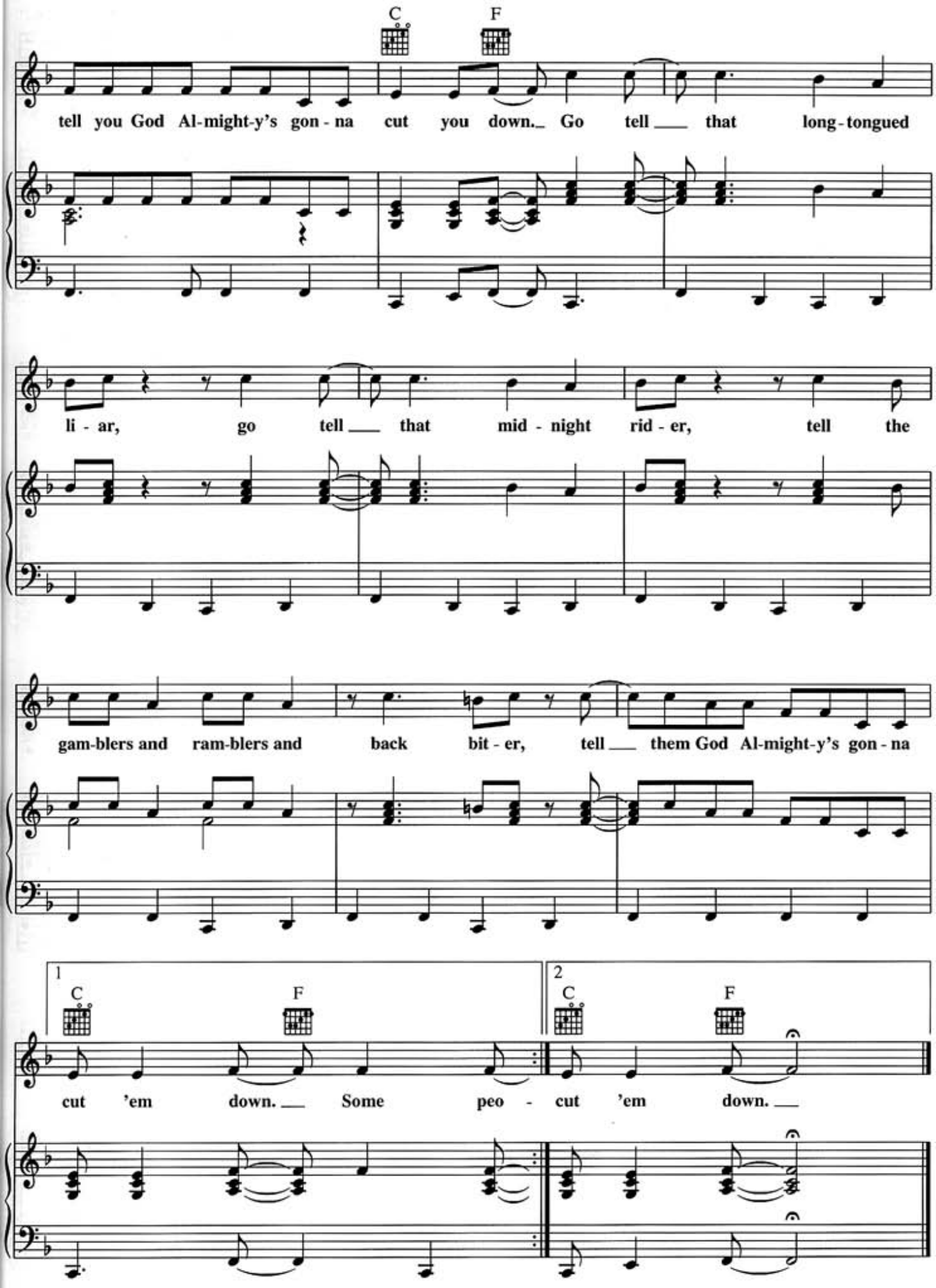

li - ar, go tell that mid-night rid-er, tell the gam-blers and ram-blers and
C
F
back bit - ter. Tell them God Al-might-y's gon - na cut 'em down.
Stop God Al-might-y, let me tell you the news. My heads been wet with the mid -
- night dews. I been down on my bend - ed knees talk -


- in' to the man from Gal - i - lee. My God spoke and He spoke
so sweet. I thought I heard the shuf-fle of an - gels feet. He
no chord
put one hand up - on my head. Great God Al-might-y, let me
F
tell you what He said. Go tell that long-toungued li - ar, go tell


that mid - night rid - er, tell the gam-blers and ram-blers and
C
F
back bit - er. Tell them God Al-might-y's gon - na cut 'em down. You may run
on for a long time. (Run on for a
long time.) Run on for a long time. Let me

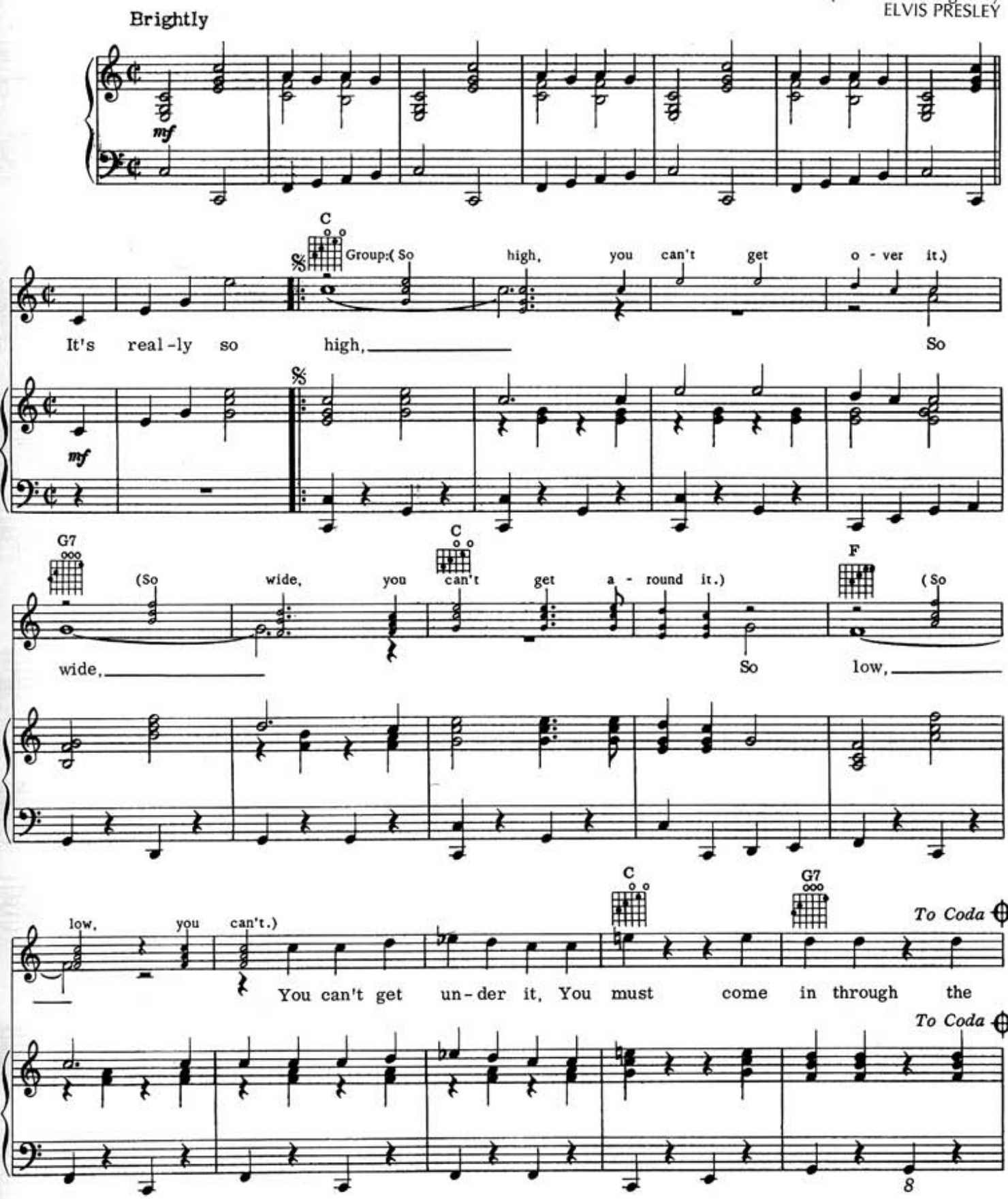

C
F
tell you God Al-might-y's gon - na cut you down. You may throw your rock and
- ple go to church just to
hide your hand, work - in' in the dark a-gainst your fel - low man. As
sig - ni - fy, try'n to make a date with the neigh-bor's wife. Well
sure as God made the day and the night, what you do in the dark will be
broth-er, let me tell you sure as you're born, you'd bet - ter leave that
brought to the light. You may run and hide, slip and slide try'n
wo - man a - lone be-cause one of these days, mark my word, you

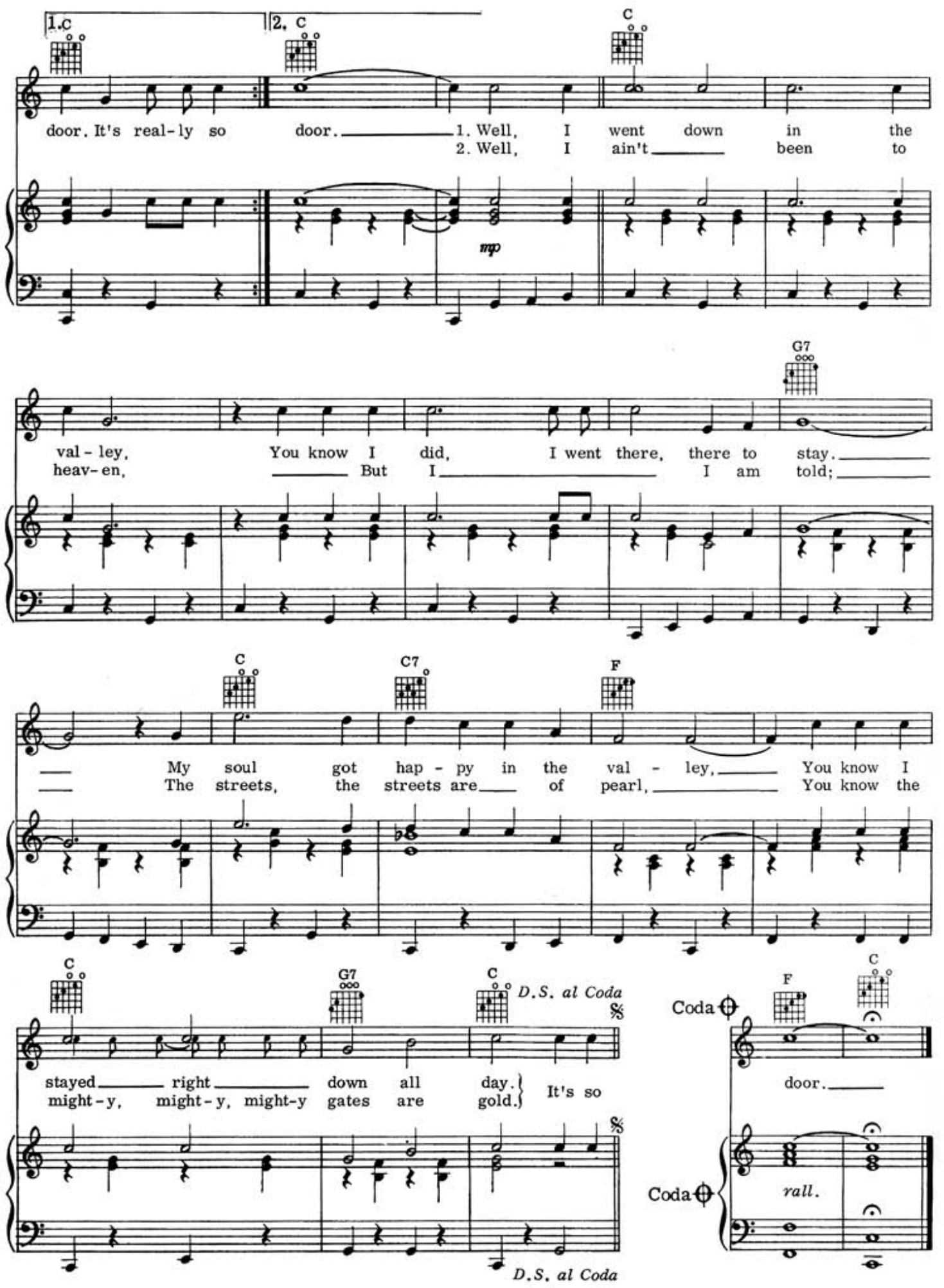

to take the mote from your neigh-bor's eye, As sure as God made the
think that broth-er is go - in' to work. You sneak up and knock
F
no chord
rich and poor, you're gon - na reap a - just what you sow.
on the door. That's all broth-er. You'll knock no more.
You may
F
run on for a long time. (Run on for a
long time.) Run on for a long time. Let me


C
F
tell you God Al-might-y's gon - na cut you down. Go tell ___ that long - tongued
li - ar, go tell ___ that mid - night rid - er, tell the
gam-blers and ram-blers and back bit - er, tell ___ them God Al-might-y's gon - na
1
C
F
cut 'em down. ___ Some peo -
2
C
F
cut 'em down. ___

SO HIGH

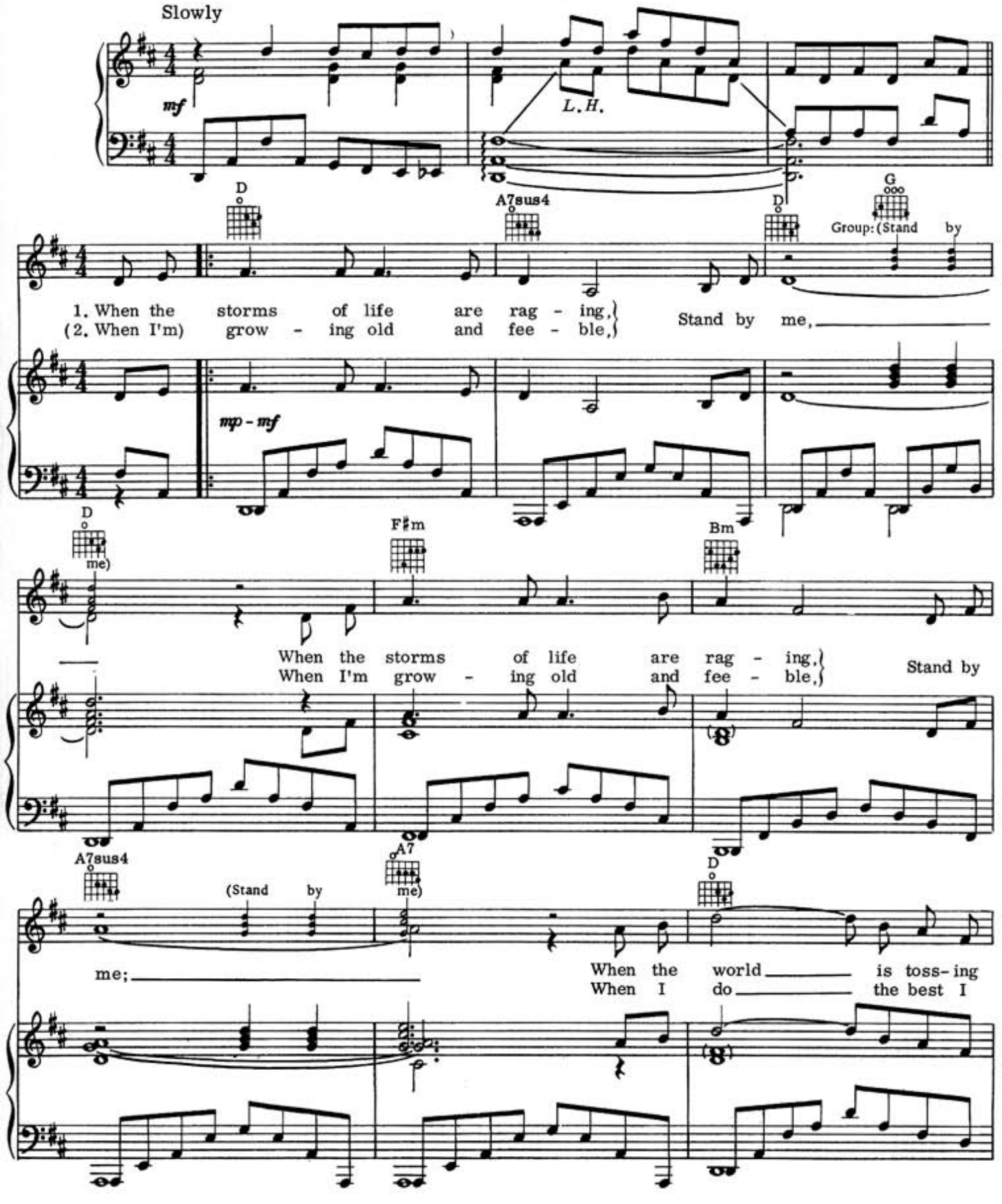
Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY

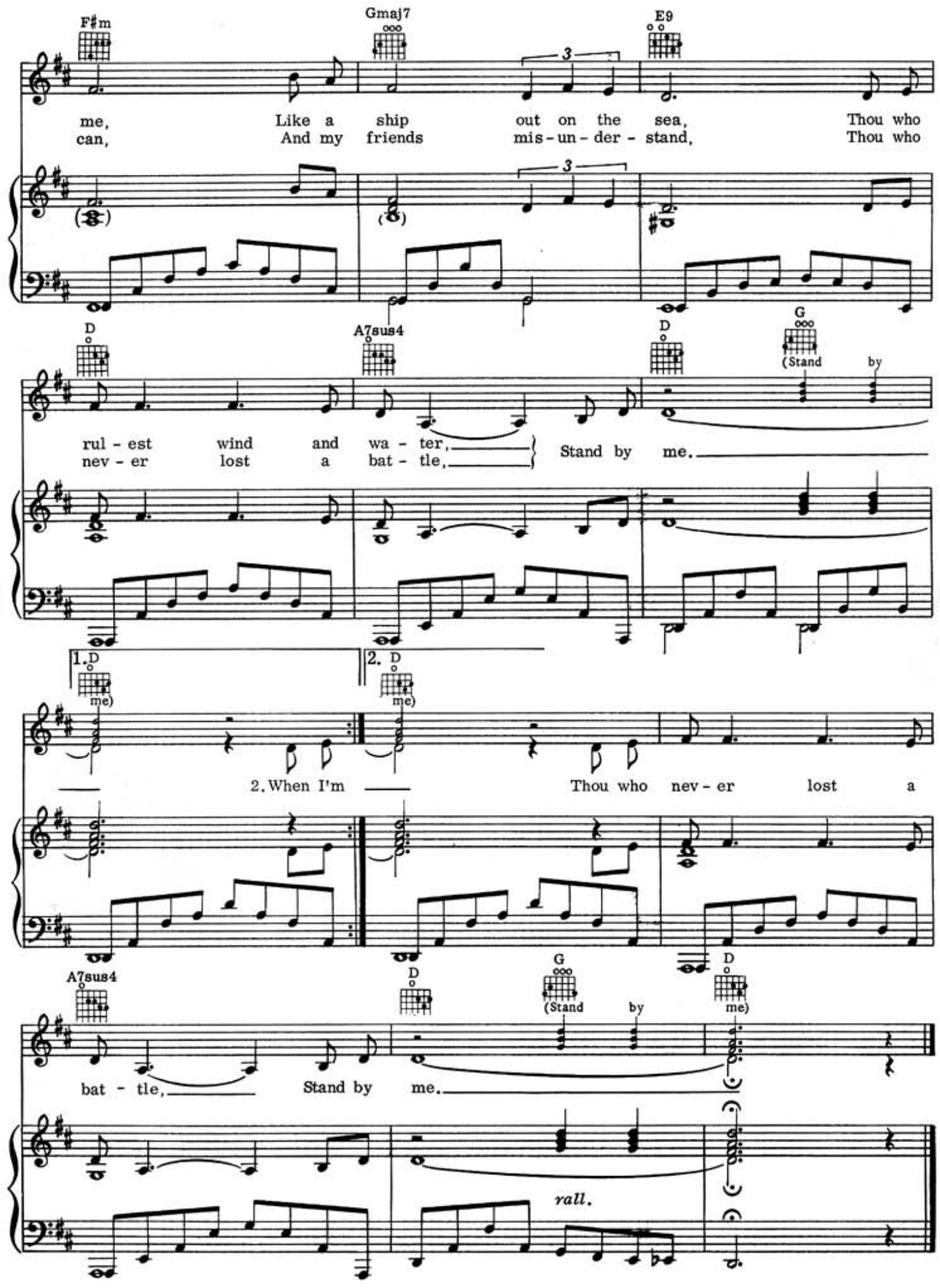



1.C
2. C
C
door. It's real-ly so
door.
1. Well, I went down in the
2. Well, I ain't been to
mp
G7
val-ley, You know I did, I went there, there to stay.
heav-en, But I I am told;
C
C7
F
My soul got hap-py in the val-ley, You know I
The streets, the streets are of pearl, You know the
C
G7
C
D.S. al Coda
stayed right down all day.
might-y, might-y, might-y gates are gold.
It's so
D.S. al Coda
Coda
F
C
door.
Coda
rall.

STAND BY ME

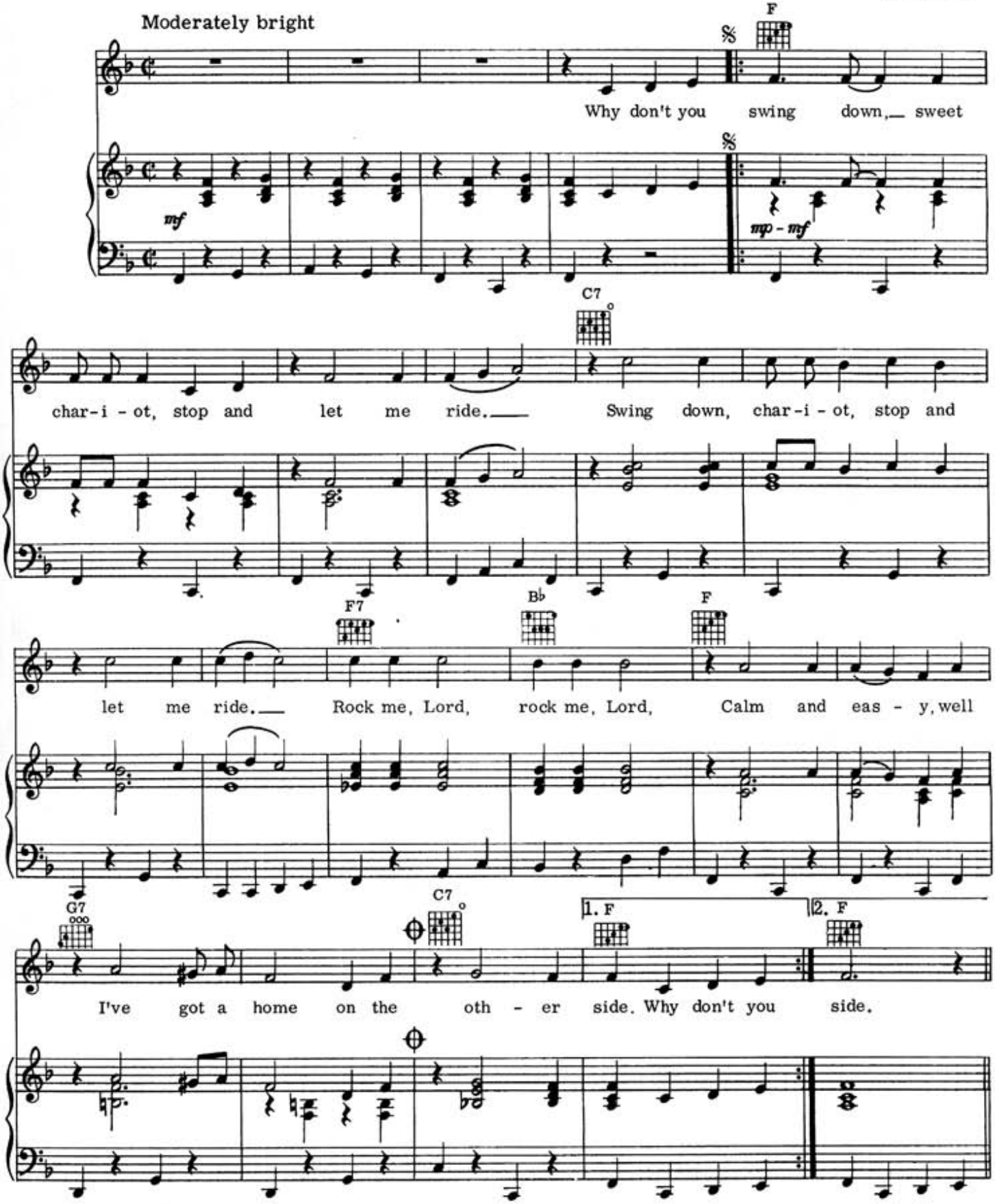
Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY

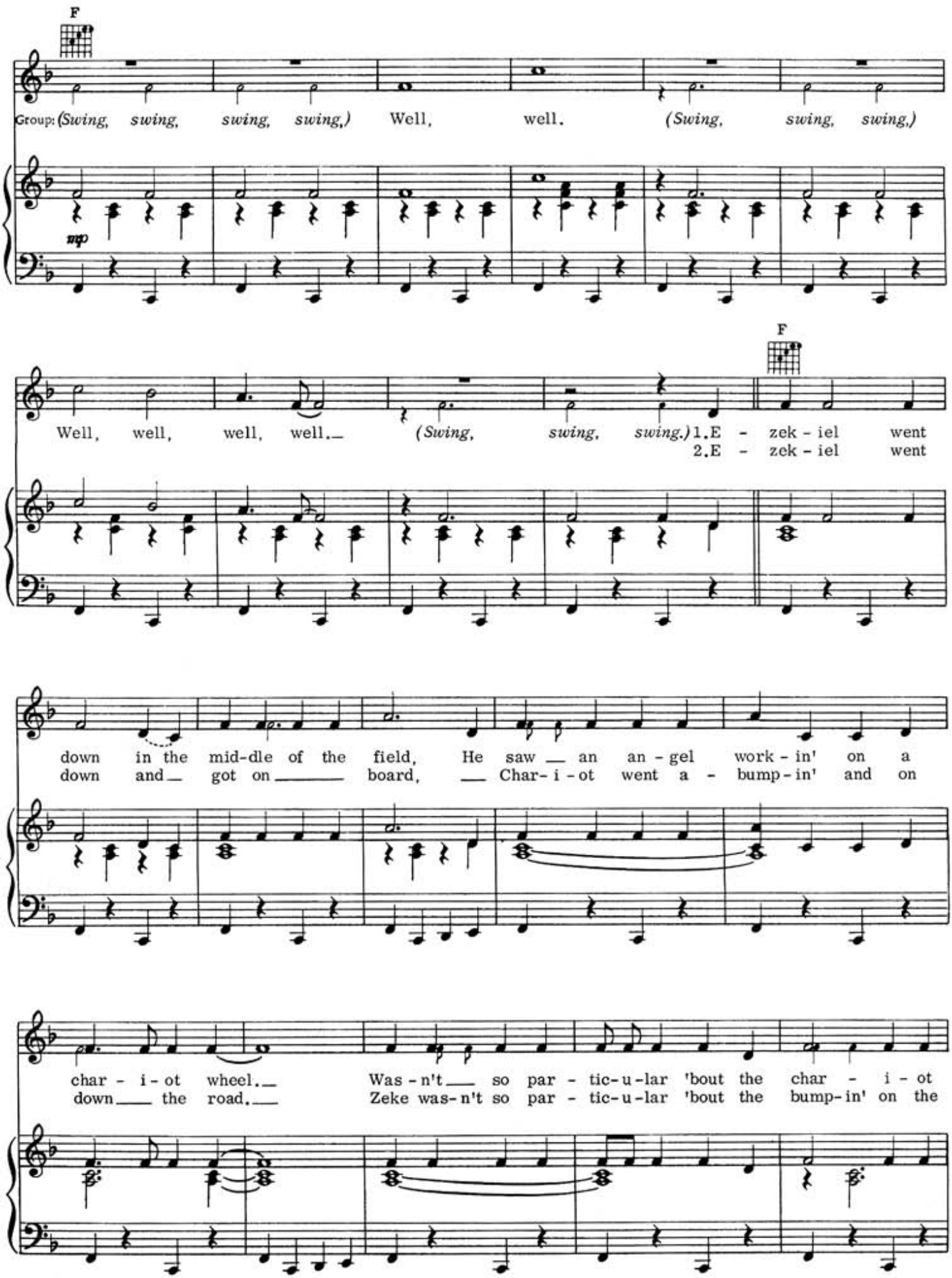


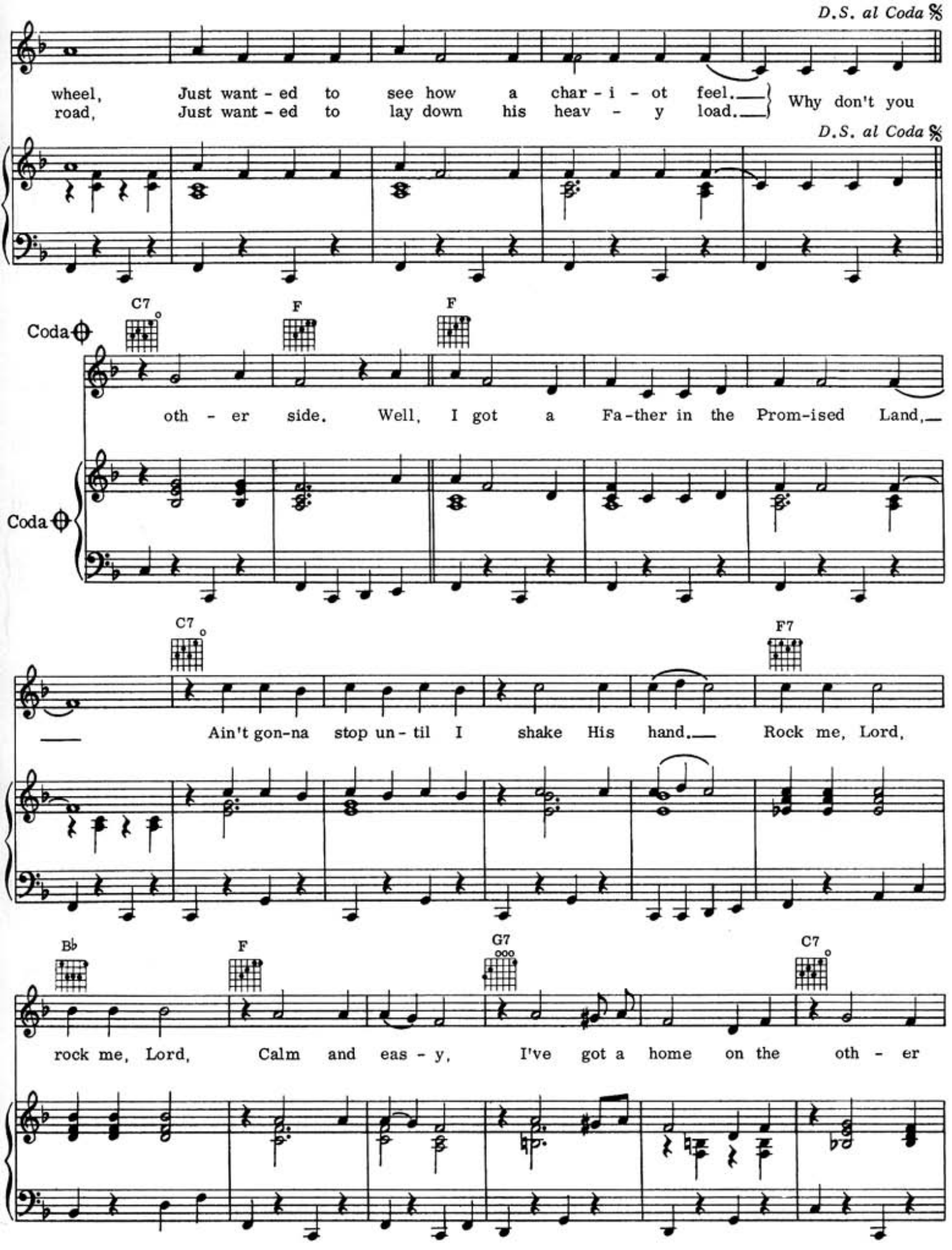

F♯m
Gmaj7
E9
me, Like a ship out on the sea, Thou who
can, And my friends mis-un-der-stand, Thou who
D
A7sus4
D
G
(Stand by
rul-est wind and wa-ter, Stand by me.
nev-er lost a bat-tle,
1. D
me)
2. D
me)
2. When I'm Thou who nev-er lost a
A7sus4
D
G
D
(Stand by me)
bat-tle, Stand by me.
rall.

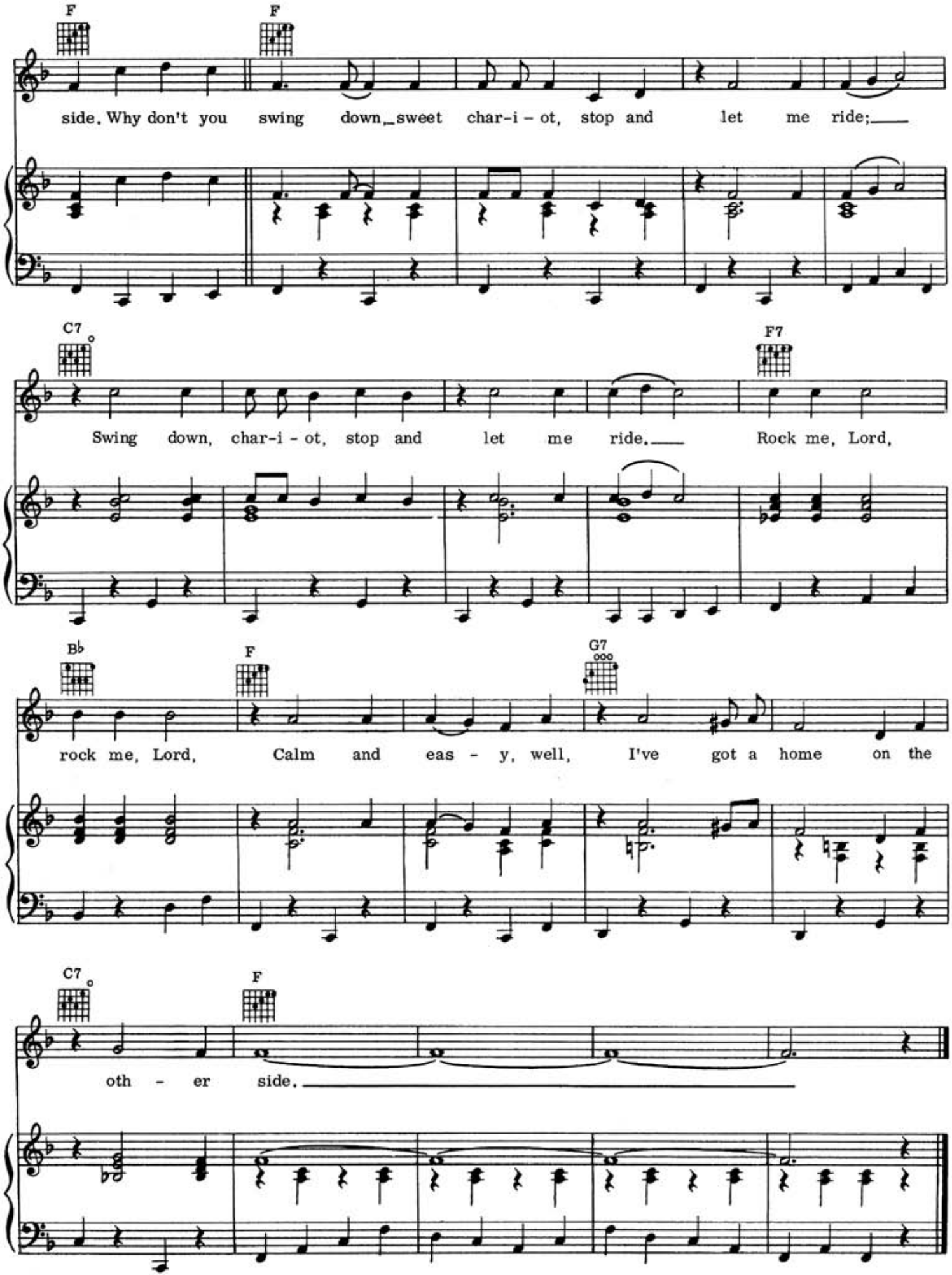
SWING DOWN, SWEET CHARIOT

Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY



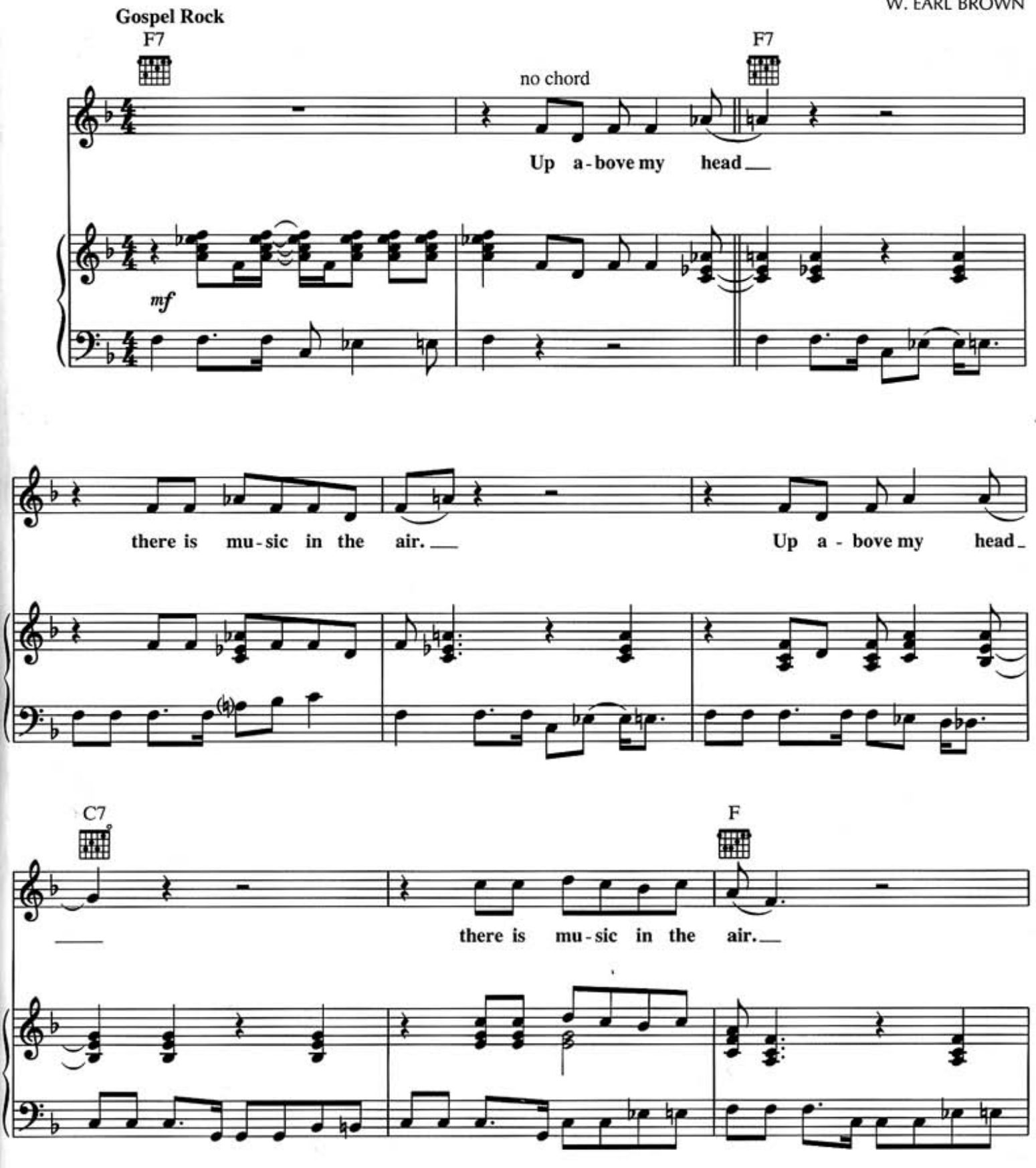

F
Group: (Swing, swing, swing, swing,) Well, well. (Swing, swing, swing,)
mp
Well, well, well, well. (Swing, swing, swing.) 1. E - zek - iel went
2. E - zek - iel went
F
down in the mid-dle of the field, He saw an an - gel work - in' on a
down and got on board, Char- i - ot went a - bump - in' and on
char - i - ot wheel. Was - n't so par - tic-u - lar 'bout the char - i - ot
down the road. Zeke was - n't so par - tic-u - lar 'bout the bump - in' on the

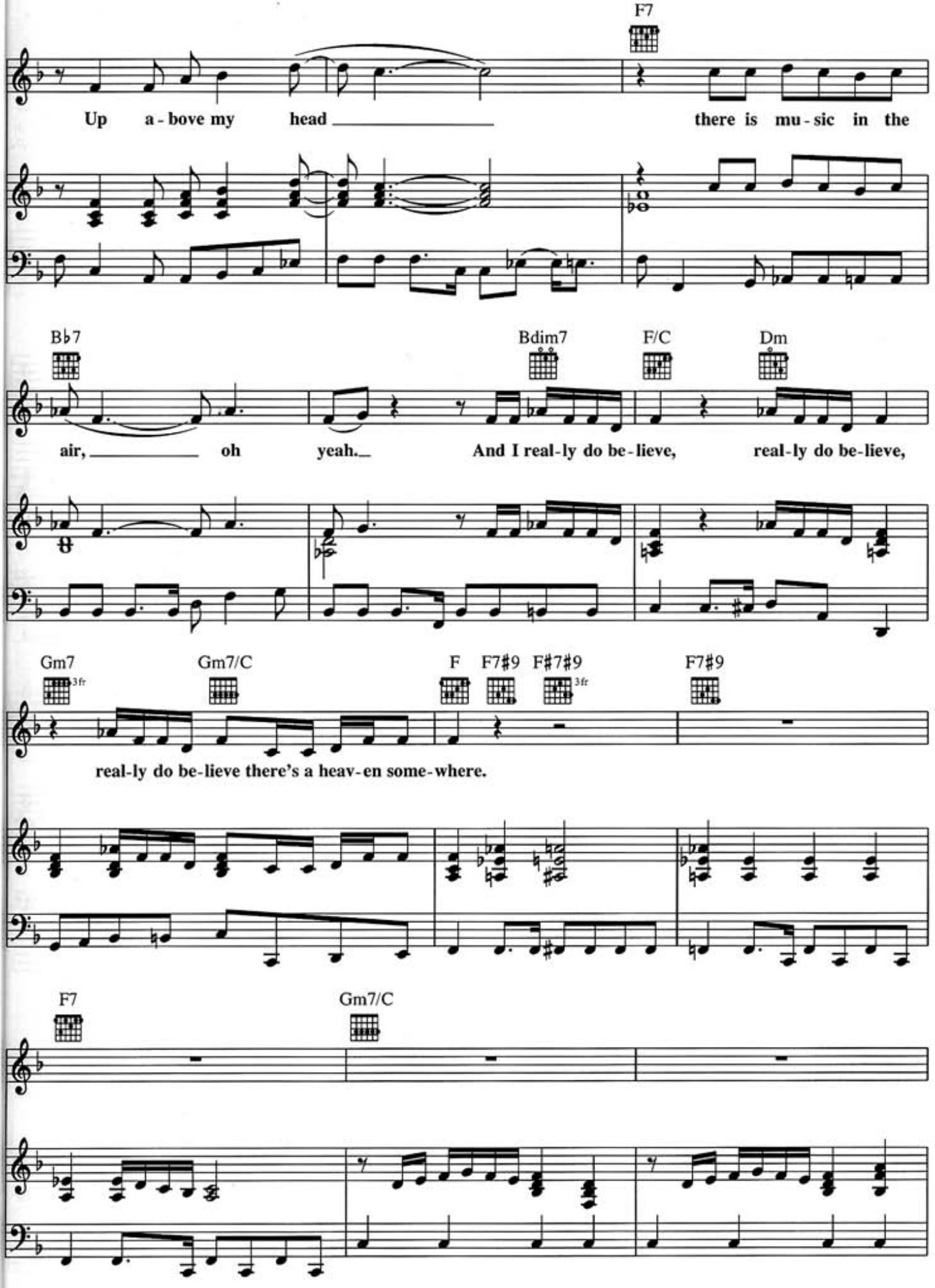

D.S. al Coda
wheel, Just want - ed to see how a char - i - ot feel. Why don't you
road, Just want - ed to lay down his heav - y load.
D.S. al Coda
Coda
C7
F
F
oth - er side. Well, I got a Fa-ther in the Prom-ised Land,
Coda
C7
F7
Ain't gon-na stop un - til I shake His hand. Rock me, Lord,
B♭
F
G7
C7
rock me, Lord, Calm and eas - y, I've got a home on the oth - er

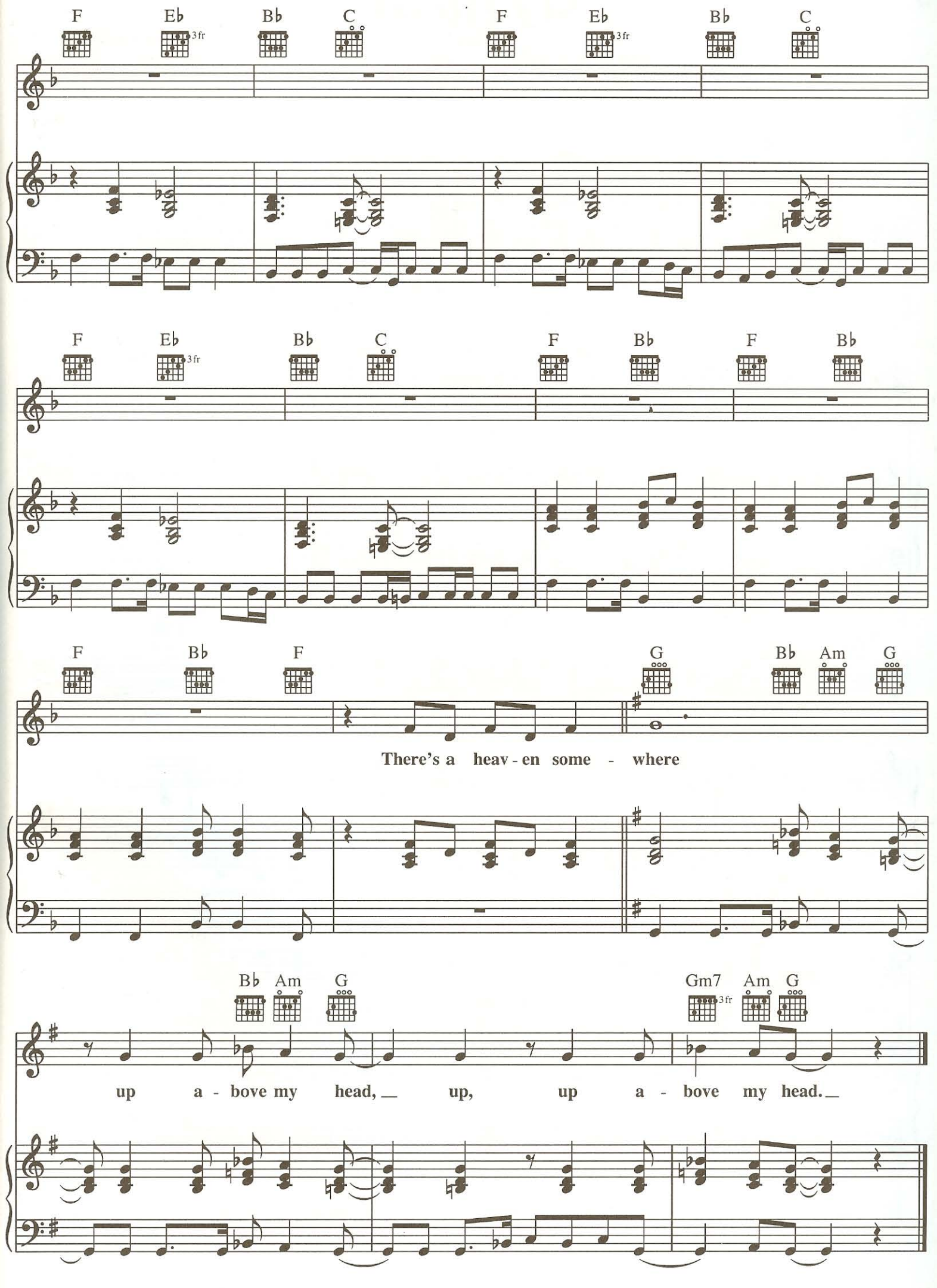

F
F
side. Why don't you swing down, sweet char-i-ot, stop and let me ride;
C7
F7
Swing down, char-i-ot, stop and let me ride. Rock me, Lord,
B♭
F
G7
rock me, Lord, Calm and eas-y, well, I've got a home on the
C7
F
oth-er side.

UP ABOVE MY HEAD

Adapted and Arranged by
W. EARL BROWN

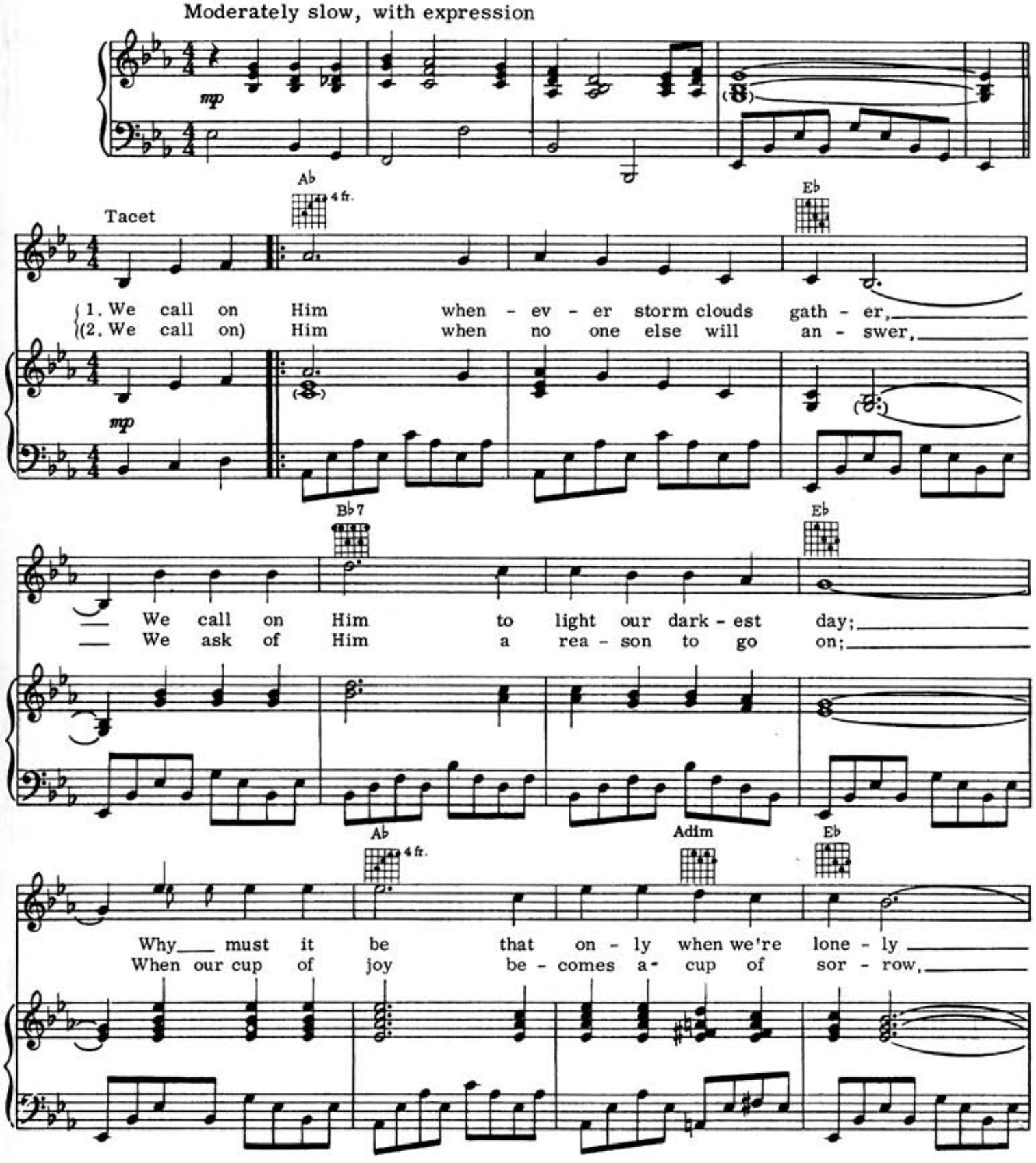


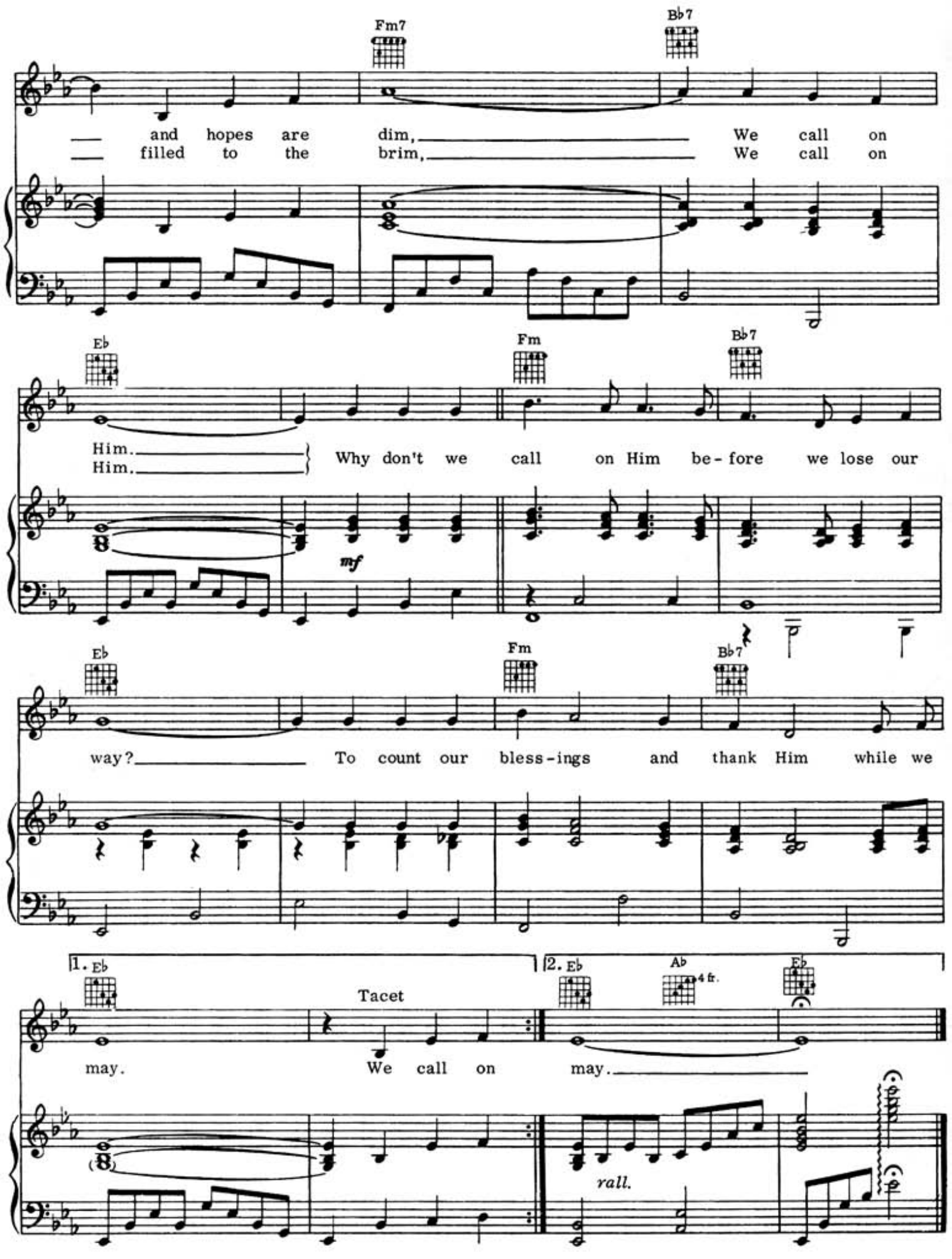

F7
Up a - bove my head
there is mu - sic in the
B♭7
Bdim7
F/C
Dm
air, oh yeah. And I real - ly do be - lieve, real - ly do be - lieve,
Gm7
3fr
Gm7/C
F
F7♯9
F♯7♯9
3fr
F7♯9
real - ly do be - lieve there's a heav - en some - where.
F7
Gm7/C


F Eb 3fr Bb C F Eb 3fr Bb C
F Eb 3fr Bb C F Bb F Bb
F Bb F G Bb Am G
There's a heav - en some - where
Bb Am G Gm7 3fr Am G
up a - bove my head, up, up a - bove my head.

WE CALL ON HIM

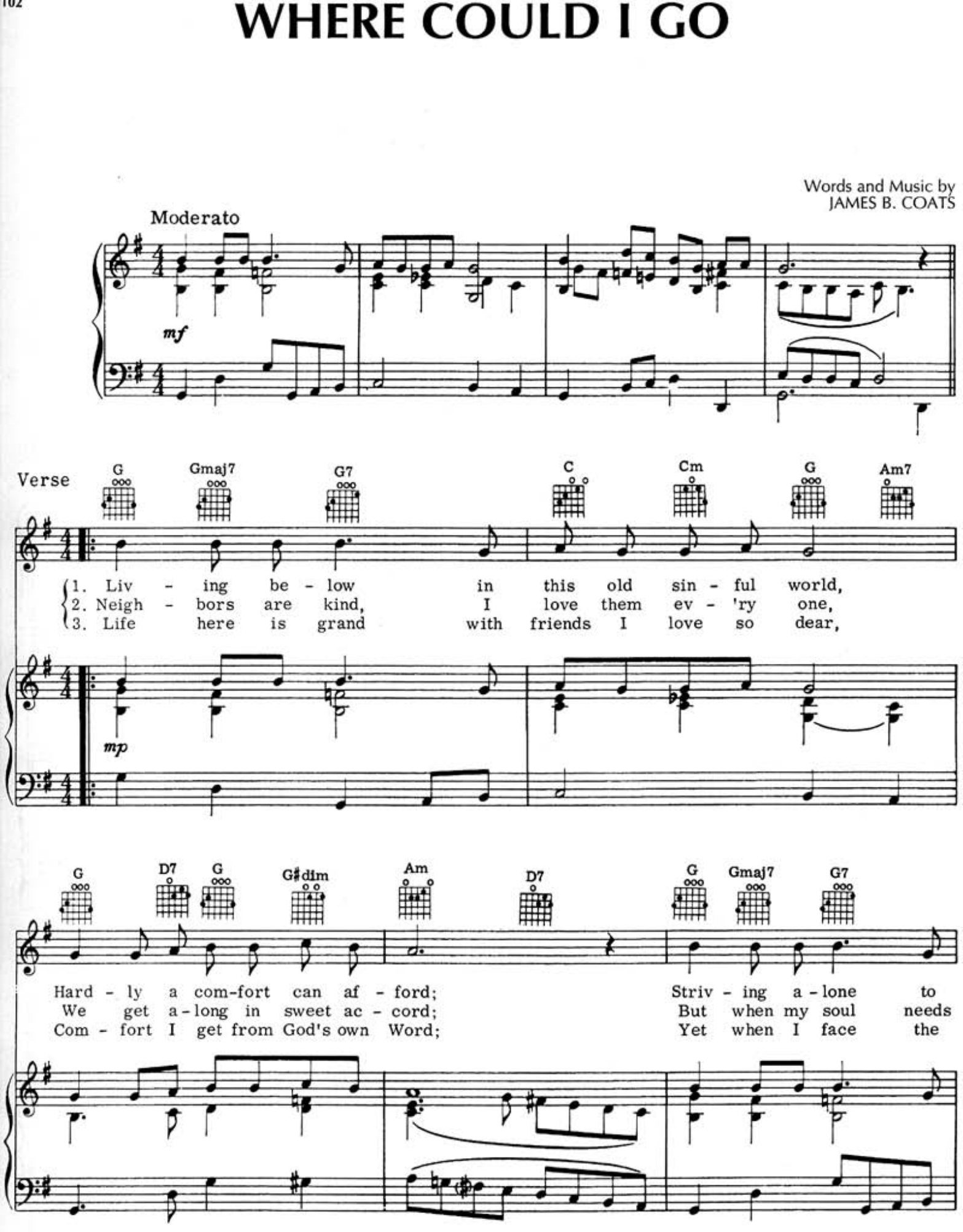
Words and Music by BEN WEISMAN,
SID WAYNE and FRED KARGER

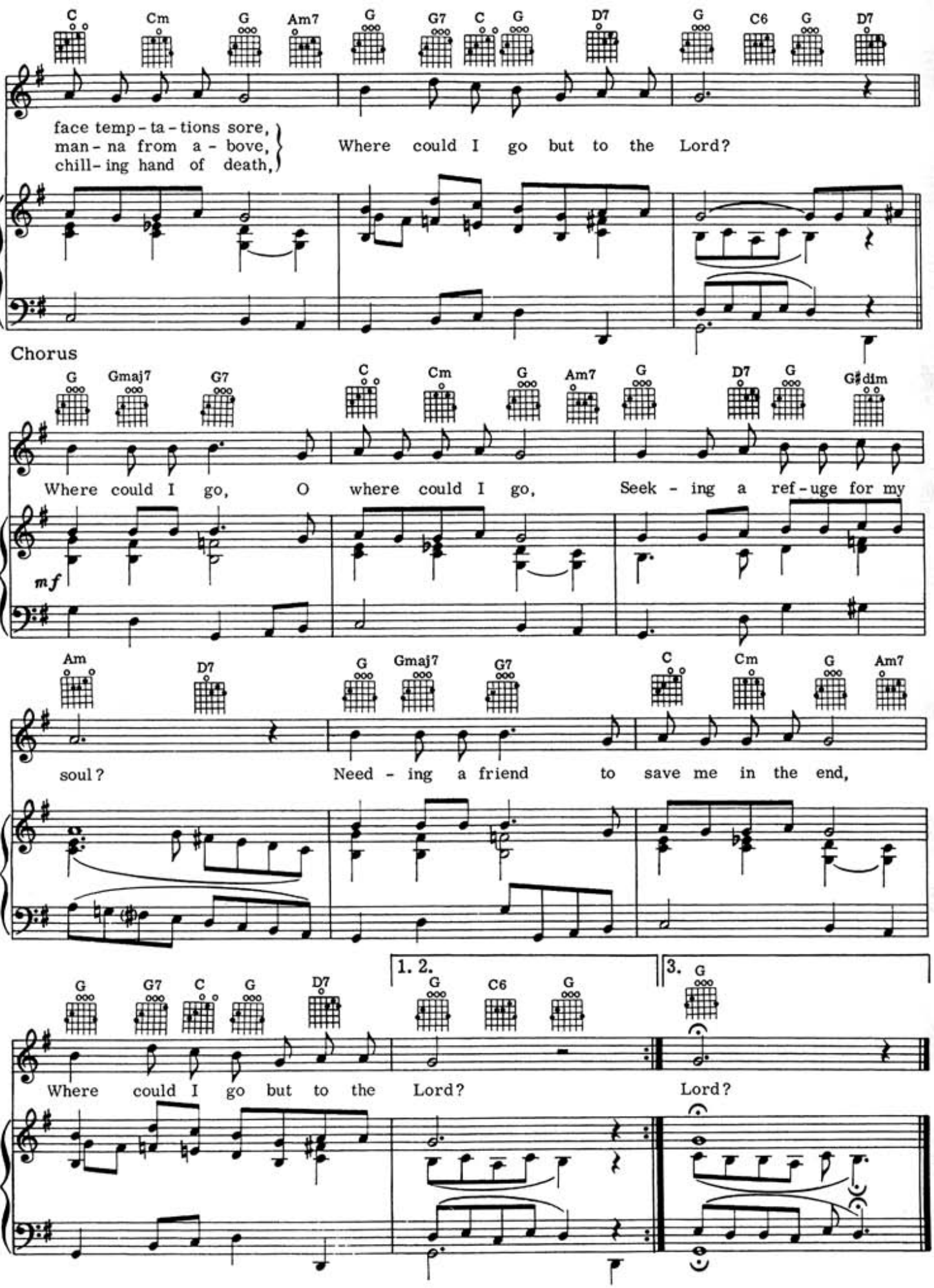



Fm7
B♭7
and hopes are dim, We call on
filled to the brim, We call on
E♭
Fm
B♭7
Him.
Him.
Why don't we call on Him be-fore we lose our
mf
E♭
Fm
B♭7
way? To count our bless-ings and thank Him while we
1. E♭
2. E♭
A♭
4 fr.
E♭
Tacet
may. We call on may.
rall.

WHERE COULD I GO

Words and Music by
JAMES B. COATS




C Cm G Am7 G G7 C G D7 G C6 G D7
face temp - ta - tions sore,
man - na from a - bove,
chill - ing hand of death,
Where could I go but to the Lord?
Chorus
G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm G Am7 G D7 G G♯dim
Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek - ing a ref - uge for my
mf
Am D7 G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm G Am7
soul? Need - ing a friend to save me in the end,
1. 2. 3.
G G7 C G D7 G C6 G G
Where could I go but to the Lord? Lord?

WHO AM I

By RUSTY GOODMAN

Moderately, not too slow

E♭maj7 C7♭9 Fm A♭/B♭ B♭7

E♭ Cm Fm B♭7 E♭ Cm

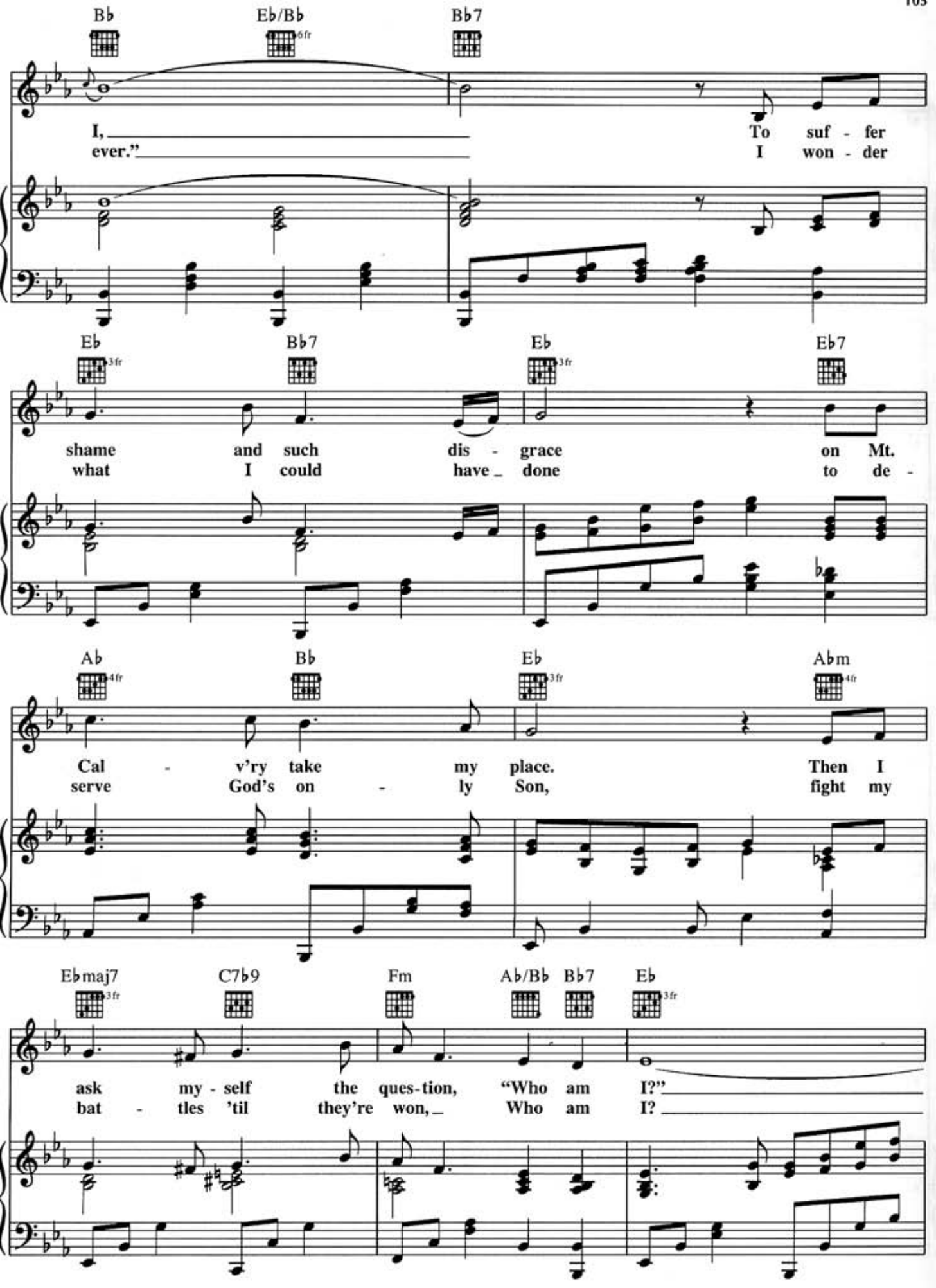
When I think of how He
mind - ed of His

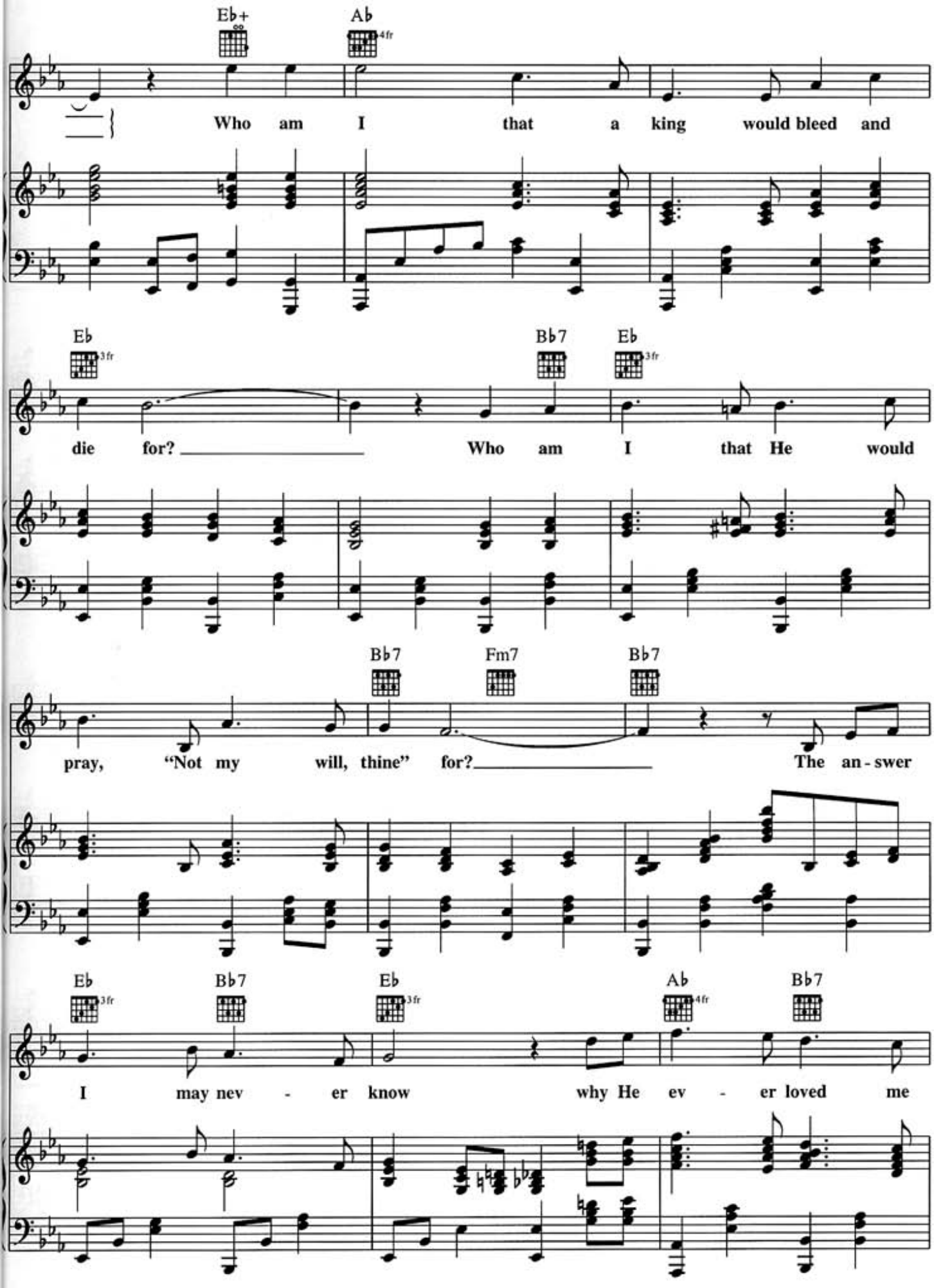
Fm B♭7 E♭ G7/D

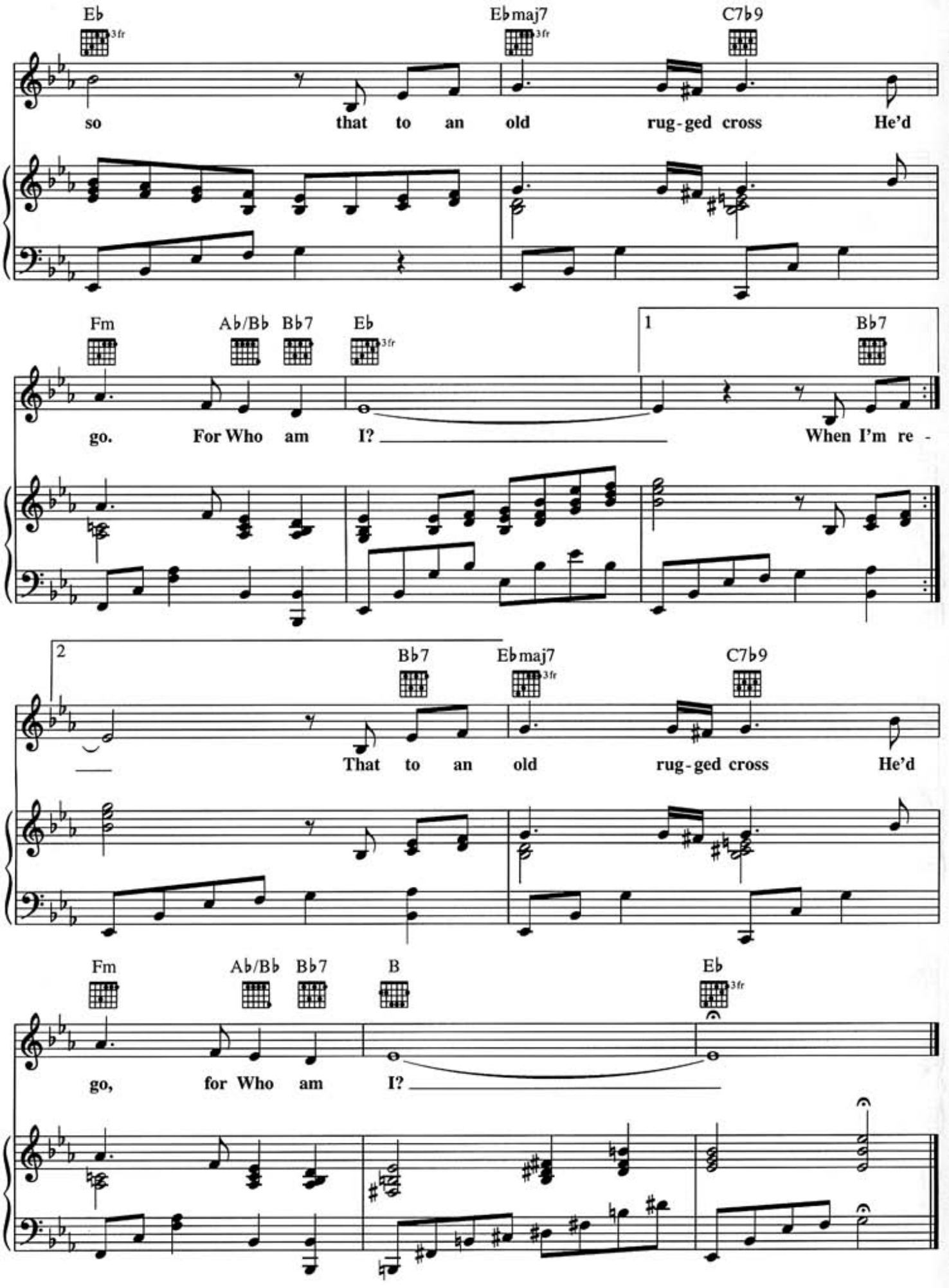
came so far from Glo - ry, came and
words, "I'll leave thee nev - er. Just be

Cm Cm(maj7) Cm7 F7

dwelt a - mong the low - ly such as
true, I'll give to you a life for -

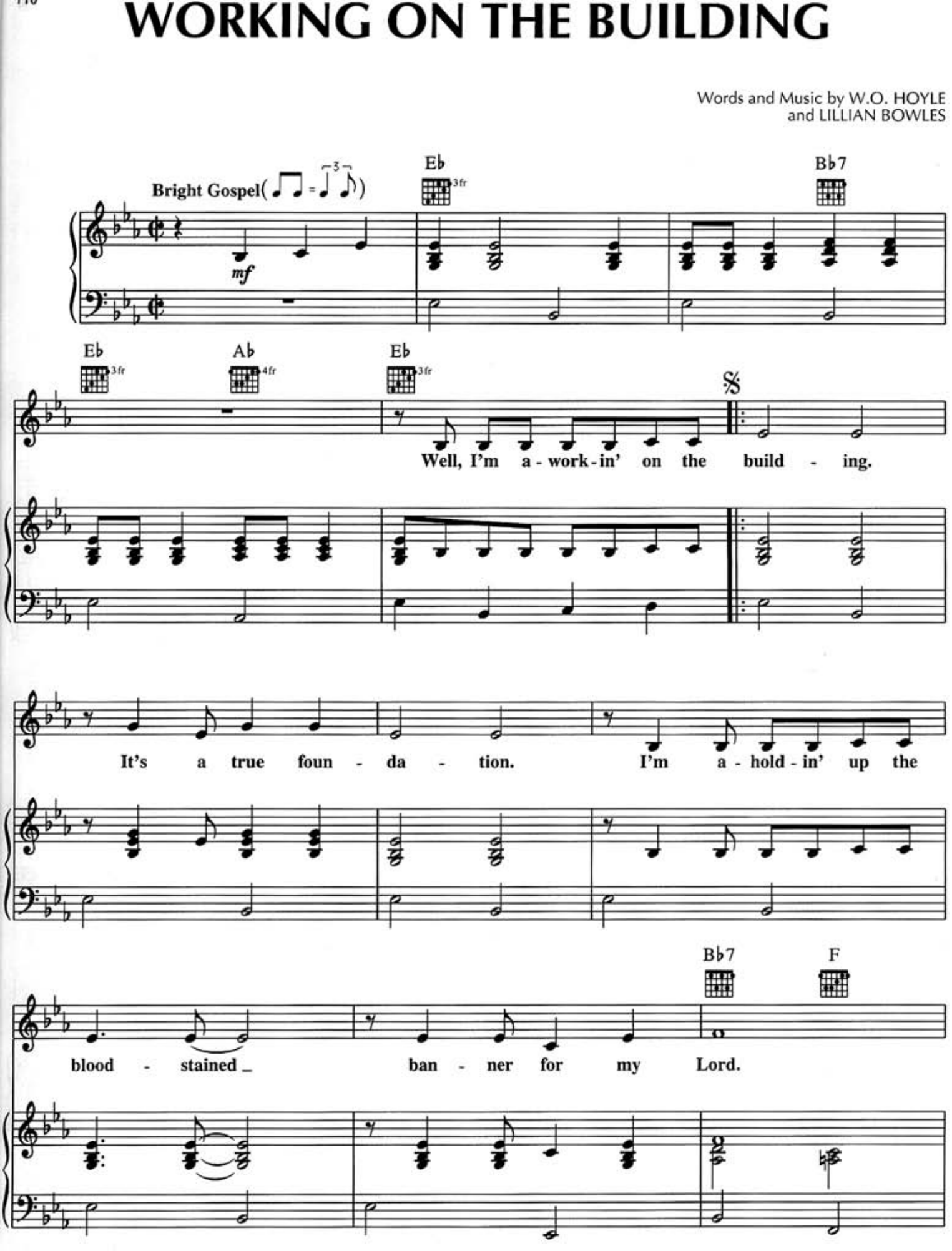

B♭
E♭/B♭
6fr
B♭7
I, ever."
To suf - fer I won - der
E♭
3fr
B♭7
E♭
3fr
E♭7
shame and such dis - grace on Mt.
what I could have done to de -
A♭
4fr
B♭
E♭
3fr
A♭m
4fr
Cal - v'ry take my place. Then I
serve God's on - ly Son, fight my
E♭maj7
3fr
C7♭9
Fm
A♭/B♭
B♭7
E♭
3fr
ask my - self the ques-tion, "Who am I?"
bat - tles 'til they're won, Who am I?

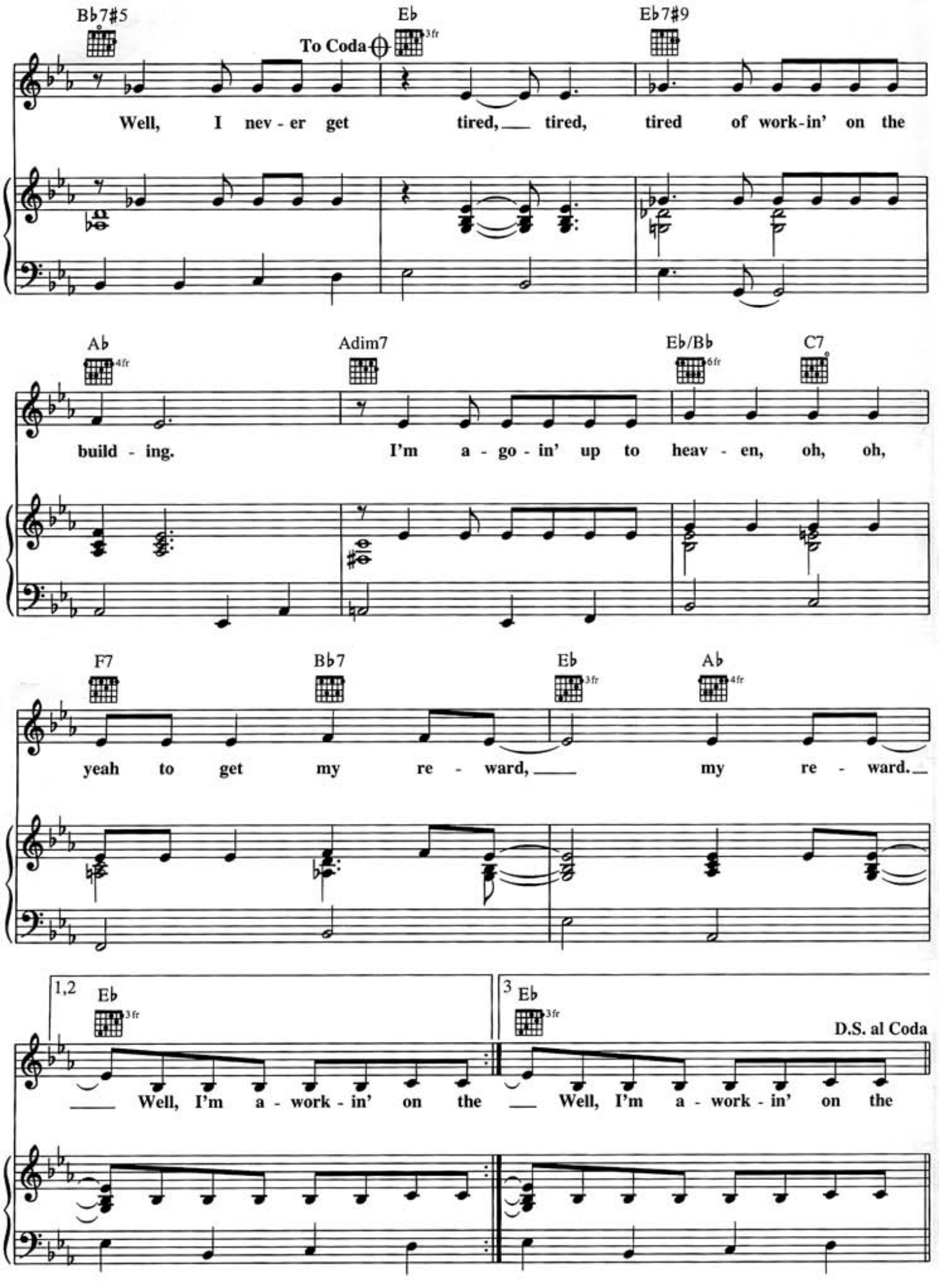

Eb+
Ab
4fr
Who am I that a king would bleed and
Eb
3fr
Bb7
Eb
3fr
die for? Who am I that He would
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
pray, "Not my will, thine" for? The an - swer
Eb
3fr
Bb7
Eb
3fr
Ab
4fr
Bb7
I may nev - er know why He ev - er loved me

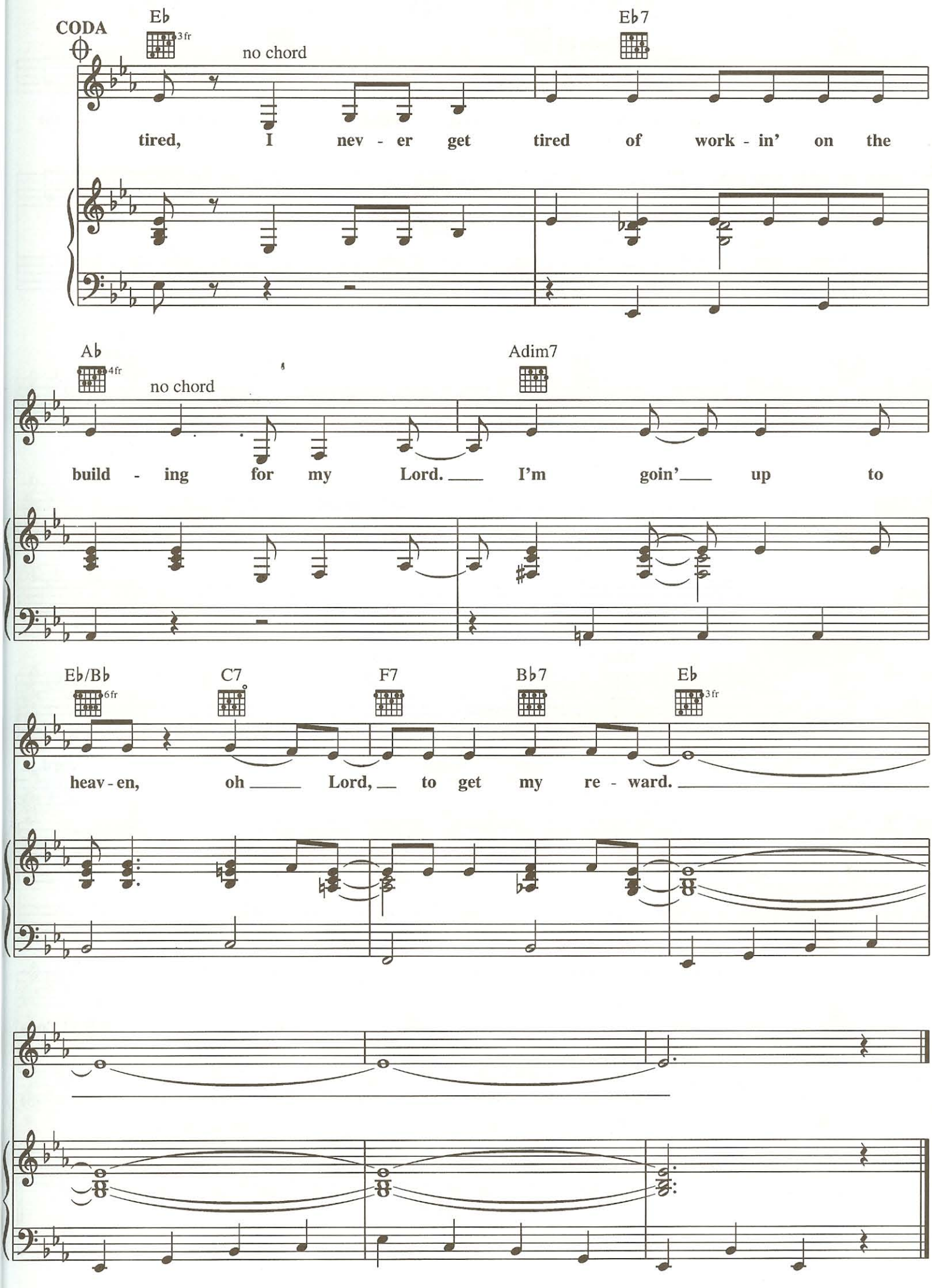

Eb
3fr
Ebmaj7
3fr
C7b9
so that to an old rug-ged cross He'd
Fm
Ab/Bb
Bb7
Eb
3fr
1
Bb7
go. For Who am I?
When I'm re -
2
Bb7
Ebmaj7
3fr
C7b9
That to an old rug-ged cross He'd
Fm
Ab/Bb
Bb7
B
Eb
3fr
go, for Who am I?

WORKING ON THE BUILDING

Words and Music by W.O. HOYLE
and LILLIAN BOWLES



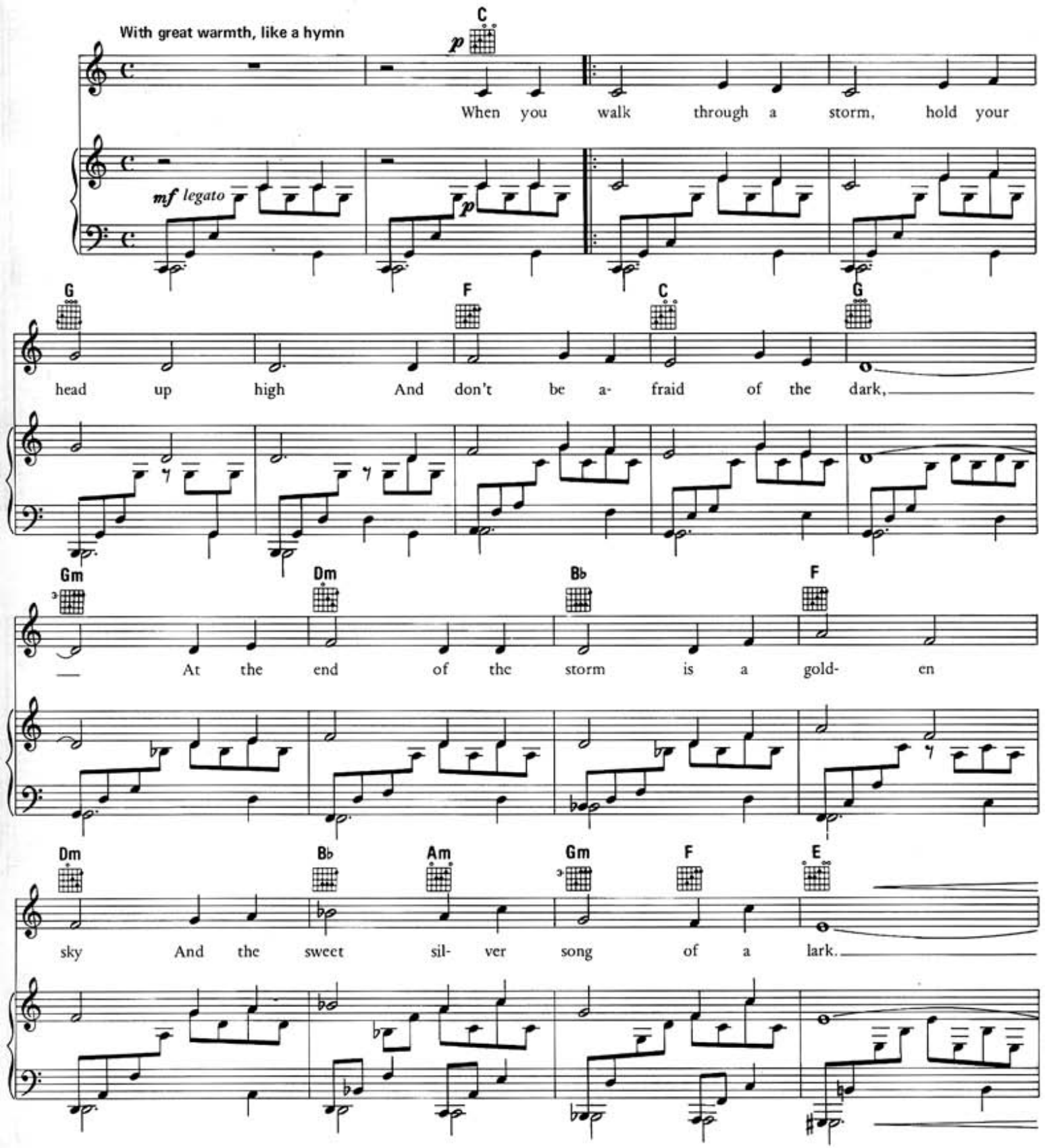

B♭7♯5
To Coda
E♭
3fr
E♭7♯9
Well, I nev - er get tired, tired, tired of work-in' on the
A♭
4fr
Adim7
E♭/B♭
6fr
C7
build - ing. I'm a - go - in' up to heav - en, oh, oh,
F7
B♭7
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
yeah to get my re - ward, my re - ward.
1,2
E♭
3fr
Well, I'm a - work - in' on the
3
E♭
3fr
D.S. al Coda
Well, I'm a - work - in' on the

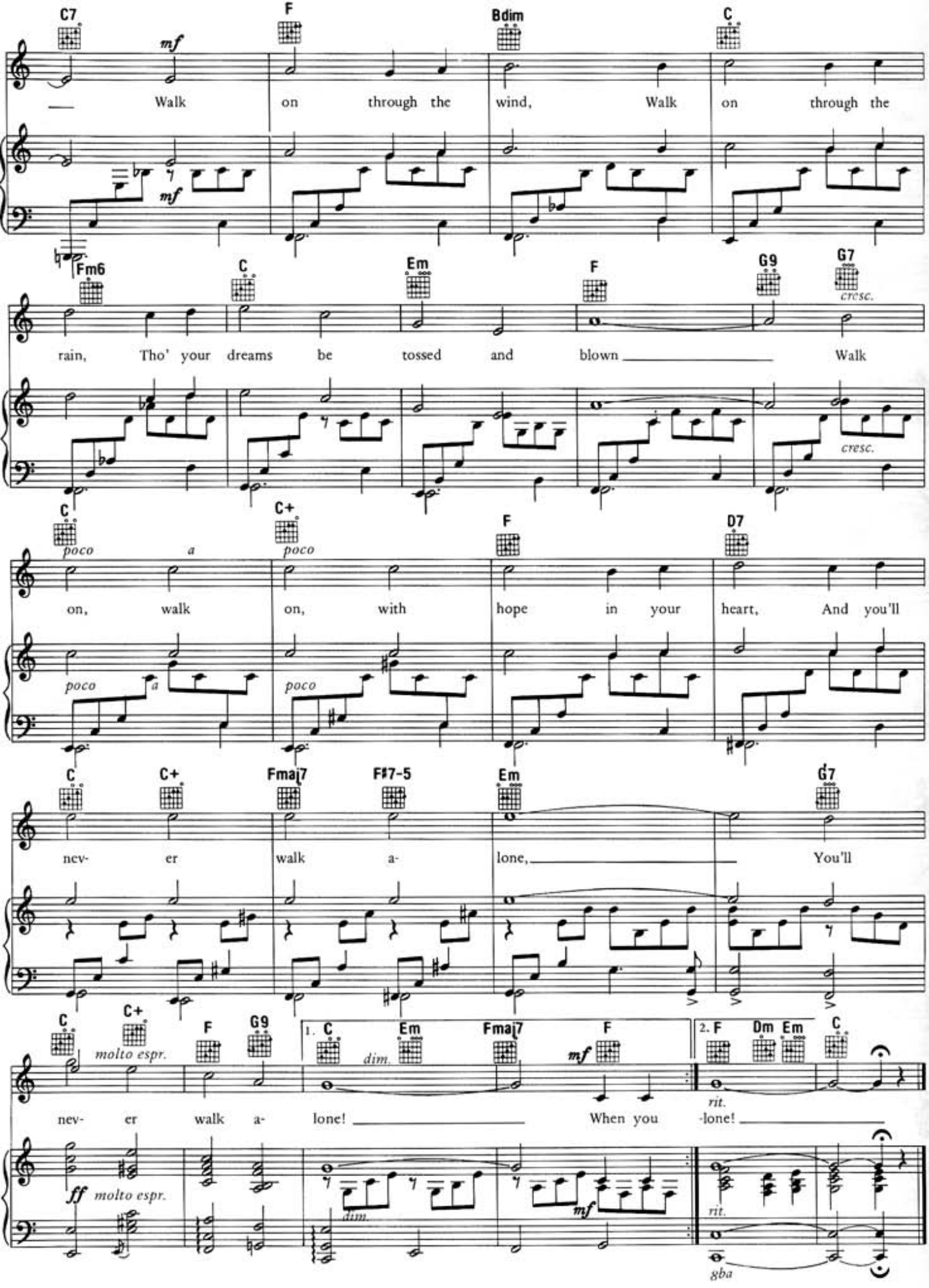

CODA
Eb
3fr
no chord
Eb7
tired, I nev - er get tired of work - in' on the
Ab
4fr
no chord
Adim7
build - ing for my Lord. I'm goin' up to
Eb/Bb
6fr
C7
F7
Bb7
Eb
3fr
heav - en, oh Lord, to get my re - ward.

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

(From "CAROUSEL")

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS




C7
mf
F
Bdim
C
Walk on through the wind, Walk on through the
mf
Fm6
C
Em
F
G9
G7
cresc.
rain, Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown Walk
cresc.
C
poco a poco
C+
poco
F
D7
on, walk on, with hope in your heart, And you'll
poco a
poco
C
C+
Fmaj7
F#7-5
Em
G7
nev- er walk a- lone, You'll
C
C+
molto espr.
F
G9
1. C
Em
Fmaj7
F
dim.
mf
2. F
Dm
Em
C
rit.
nev- er walk a- lone! When you -lone!
ff molto espr.
dim.
mf
rit.