

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FTS 31107

# THE GEORGIA PALS

Joe Miller & Lawrence Humphries  
at The Old Country Church

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THE GEORGIA PALS — JOE MILLER & LAWRENCE HUMPHRIES

PRODUCED BY JOE MILLER

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Recorded in Campton and Bethlehem, Georgia, July and August, 1985



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DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

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COVER DESIGN BY RONALD CLYNE



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Joe Miller was born in North Carolina, near Monroe, on March 22, 1918. He learned to play the guitar at an early age. Since he was almost blind, he hoped to make a living from his music, but after about eight years of radio and stage, health problems and his poor eyesight prompted him to seek employment in a garment factory, where he worked until April 29, 1981, when he retired.

Shortly, before he retired, Mr. Art Rosenbaum asked him to record with the late Gordon Tanner, and "Uncle John Patterson," a renowned banjoist. This album is FOLKWAYS FTS 31089, entitled "DOWN YONDER."

After the death of the late Gordon Tanner, Joe's life-long friend, and Mr. Patterson, Joe asked Folkways Records to record His Georgia Pals. They agreed, and the album entitled "OLD AMERICAN HEART THROBS" was soon released, FOLKWAYS FTS 31093 shortly thereafter. Then, another album was soon to follow entitled, "SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD," FTS 31047,

and he is grateful to Folkways Records for the release of this new Sacred Album by himself and Mr. Humphries.

Lawrence Humphries was born near Loganville, Georgia to a fine Baptist Father and Mother, Mr. and Mrs. Garland Humphries, who were staunch Christians and fine singers. One of Brother Garland's favorite songs was "Living In The Sunlight Of His Love," and this entire album is respectfully dedicated to him and Sister Humphries.

Joe was called to preach the Gospel of the Lord, Jesus Christ in 1951, shortly after his conversion, and he was a Radio Evangelist for 27 years with a broadcast every Sunday Morning, and Brother Humphries was guest many times.

We are deeply grateful to Folkways Records for the release of this album.

The Georgia Pals have adapted these songs to their own style of playing and singing, and we hope they Bless You as you listen to them.

### SIDE ONE

#### LIVING IN THE SUNLIGHT OF HIS LOVE

1. I have a new song to sing in praise to Jesus my King  
Since He by Grace Devine redeemed this soul of mine  
My path is shinning so bright with heaven's wonderful light  
I'm living in the Sunlight of His Love. (His Precious Love)

#### CHORUS

Oh, yes I'm happy today He took my burdens away  
And He gave to me a song I sing the whole day long  
'Tis a song of calvary of the blood that ransomed me  
When His own life Jesus gave my soul to save  
(My soul to save)  
And so I'll sing it here below (Sing it here below)  
That others may this Saviour know (May the Saviour know)  
He'll keep me all His own 'till I see Him on the throne  
I'm living in the Sunlight of His Love (His Precious Love)

2. I now can look up and smile and give Him service worthwhile  
Since He by Grace Devine redeemed this soul of mine  
There's naught but gladness and cheer where once the path  
was so dreer  
I'm living in the Sunlight of His Love (His Precious Love)
3. It's just like heaven below this Blessed Saviour to know  
Since He by Grace Devine redeemed this soul of mine  
And all the way to that shore I shall His goodness adore  
I'm living in the Sunlight of His Love (His Precious Love)

#### WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

1. I have heard of a land on the far away Strand,  
'Tis a beautiful home of the Soul;  
Built by Jesus on High, there we never shall die,  
'Tis a land where we never grow old.

#### CHORUS

Never grow old          never grow old  
Where we'll  
In a land where we'll never grow old;  
Never grow old          never grow old  
Where we'll  
In a land where we'll never grow old

2. In that beautiful home where we'll never more roam,  
We shall be in the sweet bye and bye;  
Happy praise to the King, thru eternity sing,  
'Tis a land where we never shall die.
3. When our work here is done and our Life Crown is won  
And our troubles and trials are o'er;  
All our sorrows will end and our voices will blend,  
With the love ones who've gone on before.



## SUPPER TIME

1. When I was but a boy in days of childhood  
I used to play 'till evening shadows come  
Then winding down an old familiar pathway  
I heard my mother call at set of sun.

### CHORUS

- Come home, come home it's Supper Time,  
the shadows lengthening fast,  
Come home, come home it's Supper Time;  
We're going home at last.
2. One day beside her bedside I was kneeling  
And angel's wings were winnowing the air  
She heard the call for Supper Time in heaven  
And now I know she's waiting for me there.
  3. In visions now I see her standing yonder  
And her familiar voice I hear once more,  
The banquet table's ready up in heaven  
It's Supper Time upon the Golden Shore.

## THE UNCLOUDED DAY

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,  
O they tell me of a home far away  
O they tell me of a home where no stormclouds rise,  
O they tell me an Unclassified Day.

### CHORUS

- O the land of cloudless day  
O the land of an unclouded sky  
O they tell me of a home where no stormclouds rise  
O they tell me of an Unclassified Day
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,  
O they tell me of that land far away;  
Where the Tree of Life in eternal bloom  
Sheds its fragrance thru the Unclassified Day.
  3. O 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.
  4. O 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 Unclassified Day.

## AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now I'm found,  
Was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And Grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that Grace appear  
The hour I first believed.
3. Thru many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come  
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far,  
And Grace will lead me Home.
4. When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun;  
We've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Then when we first begun.

## I'LL LIVE IN GLORY

1. I'd like to stay here longer than man's allotted days  
And watch the fleeting changes of life's uneven ways,  
But if my Saviour calls me to that seat Home on High,  
I'll live with Him forever in glory by and by.

### CHORUS

- O yes, I'll live in Glory by and by  
I'll tell and sing love's story there on high  
There with my dear Redeemer no more to die  
O, yes, I'll Live in Glory by and by  
Glory by and by
- Live in Glory by and by  
Tell love's story there on high  
There no more to die  
There no more to die  
and by
2. I want to be of service along this Pilgrim way,  
And lead the lost to Jesus as fervently I pray;  
As day by day I travel I'll keep Him ever nigh,  
And live with Him forever in Glory by and by.
  3. The end I know is nearing, by Faith I look away  
To yonder home supernal, the land of endless day;  
I'll cling to Him forever and look beyond the sky,  
and spend the endless ages in Glory by and by.

## HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?

1. How long has it been since you talked with the Lord  
And told Him your heart's hidden secrets?  
How long since you prayed, how long since you stayed  
On your knees 'till the light shone through?  
How long has it been since your mind felt at ease?  
How long since your heart knew no burden?  
Can you call Him your friend, how long has it been  
Since you knew that He cared for you?
2. How long has it been since you knelt by your bed  
And prayed to the Lord up in heaven?  
How long since you knew that He'd answer you  
And would keep you the long night through?  
How long has it been since you woke with the dawn  
And felt that the days' worth the living?  
Can you call Him your friend, how long has it been  
Since you knew that He cared for you?

## OLD CAMP-MEETING DAYS

1. Long ago when but a boy, at Old Camp-Meeting time  
How my heart would leap for joy to hear the old bell chime  
Calling all the Saints of God into the House of Prayer  
O, such praying, singing, shouting, for the Lord was there.

### CHORUS

- I like the old-time preaching, praying, singing, shouting,  
I like the old-time reading of God's word;  
I like to hear those old-time Hallelujahs, Glory,  
I like the old-time Worship of the Lord.
2. I remember Father dear, in that old fashioned day,  
How His voice would rise and swell when He began to pray;  
Higher, higher it would rise until I seemed to feel  
God would save us, everyone from death's eternal Hell.
  3. Preachers in those good old days were filled with the  
Holy Flame  
Preaching for the souls of men and not for worldly fame;  
Under such old-fashioned preaching sinners fell to pray,  
And the Lord would save them in the good old-fashioned way.
  4. In these latter days, they say there is no use to pray,  
All we need, is think religion, 'tis a better way  
But I'm glad to tell you, Brother, Jesus saves from sin,  
In the old time way He saved me, now He dwells within.



## SIDE TWO

### TAKE UP THY CROSS

1. I walked one day along a country road  
And there a stranger journeyed too  
Bent low beneath the burden of his load  
It was the Christ, the Christ I knew.

#### CHORUS

Take up Thy Cross and follow me  
I heard the Blessed Saviour call  
How could I make a lesser sacrifice  
When Jesus gave His all.

2. I cried Lord Jesus and He spoke my name  
I saw His hands all bruised and torn  
I stooped to kiss away the marks of shame  
The shame for me that He had born.

### WHISPERING HOPE

1. Soft as the voice of an Angel  
Breathing a lesson unheard  
Hope with a gentle persuasion  
Whispers her comforting word.  
Wait 'till the darkness is over  
Wait 'till the Tempest is done  
Wait for the sunshine tomorrow  
After the shower is gone

#### CHORUS

Whis-----pering Hope  
Whispering Hope                      Whispering Hope  
O how Wel-----come thy voice  
Welcome they voice, O how Welcome they voice  
Mak-----ing my heart  
Making my heart                      Making my heart  
In it's sor                      row                      rejoice  
In its sorrow, its sorrow rejoice.

2. If in the dusk of the twilight  
Dim be the region afar  
Will not the deepening darkness  
Brighten the glimmering star.  
Then when the night is upon us  
Why should the heart sink away?  
When the dark midnight is over  
Watch for the breaking of day.

### WE'LL MEET THEM AGAIN

1. We are sad when loved ones leave us  
Deep sorrow often grieves us  
Our load is so heavy to bear—so hard to bear  
But the Christ who went before us  
In love is watching o'er us  
And shares our every sorrow and care—our every care.

#### CHORUS

In a land beyond the river  
In the blessed sweet forever  
We'll meet our precious loved ones once more—  
We'll meet once more.  
It will be a happy meeting  
When each other we're greeting  
United on that heavenly shore—that heavenly shore.

2. There's a bridge that spans the river  
To heaven's sweet forever  
'Twas build when Jesus died upon the tree—upon the tree  
The redeemed ones now are cheering  
The crossing we are nearing  
And so the Holy City we'll see—we'll gladly see.
3. Lift your heads, keep looking higher  
Redemption draweth nigher  
Soon Christ will come and take us away  
Then we'll live in peace forever  
From loved ones part no never  
Praising Jesus thru the glad endless day.

### I'M NEARER HOME Than I Was Yesterday

1. I walk with God through all the years  
Through flame and flood, through pain and tears  
I'll follow Him, His voice obey  
I'm Nearer Home Than I was Yesterday

#### CHORUS

- I'm Nearer Home Than I Was Yesterday  
I'm closer to God along the way  
Each step I take, each prayer I pray  
I'm Nearer Home Than I Was Yesterday
2. Each thought I think, each breath I take  
Each step brings me nearer Heaven's Gate  
I'll shout when I am called away  
I'm Nearer Home Than I Was Yesterday.
  3. The fleeting clouds that sweep the sky  
The whispering winds that shift and die  
The drifting sands all speak and say  
You're nearer home than you were yesterday.

### THE OLD COUNTRY CHURCH

1. There's a place dear to me where I'm longing to be  
With my friends at The Old Country Church  
Where with Mother we went and our Sundays were spent  
With our friends at The Old Country Church.

#### CHORUS

- Precious Years                      of memory  
Precious Years                      Sweet Memory  
O what joy                      they bring to me  
joy, great joy                      Bring to me  
How I long                      Once more to be  
How I long                      Once more to be  
With my friends at The Old Country Church.
2. As a small country boy, how my heart beat with joy  
When I knelt in The Old Country Church  
And the Saviour above, by His wonderful love  
Saved my soul at The Old Country Church.
  3. How I wish that today, all the people would pray  
As they prayed in The Old Country Church  
If they'd only confess, Jesus surely would bless  
As He did in The Old Country Church.
  4. How my thoughts make me weep, for so many now sleep  
In their graves near the Old Country Church  
And some time I may rest by the friends I love best  
In a grave near The Old Country Church.



## PRECIOUS MEMORIES

1. Precious Mem'ries, unseen Angels,  
Sent from somewhere to my soul'  
As they linger, ever near me,  
And the Sacred past unfold.

### CHORUS

Precious Mem'ries, how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious Mem'ries flood my soul.

2. Precious Father, loving Mother  
Fly across the lonely years  
And old home scenes of my childhood  
In fond memory appears.
3. In the stillness of the midnight  
Echoes from the past I hear  
Old time singing, gladness bringing  
From that lovely land somewhere.
4. As I travel on life's pathway  
Know not what the years may hold  
As I ponder, hope grows fonder;  
Precious Mem'ries flood my soul.

## JUST A ROSE WILL DO

1. When time shall come for my leaving  
When I bid you adieu;  
Don't spend your money for flowers,  
Just A Rose Will Do.

### CHORUS

I'll go to a beautiful garden,  
At last when life's work is through;  
Don't spend your money for flowers,  
Just A Rose Will Do.

2. Just have an old-fashioned preacher;  
Preach a sermon so true;  
I'll need no beautiful flowers,  
Just A Rose Will Do.
3. I'll need no organization  
Just to make a "To Do"  
I'll need no bright decorations,  
Just A Rose Will Do.

## WHEN I REACH THAT CITY

1. On the top of Mt. Zion is a city  
And the earth with glory it doth fill  
I shall look on its beauty in the morning,  
When I Reach That City on the hill.

### CHORUS

O that City-----On Mt. Zion-----  
Tho' a Pilgrim yet I love the still  
I'll not leave the-----Through the Ages-----  
When I Reach That City on the hill.

- I'm invited to come home to that city,  
For the word says "Whosoever will,"  
Than I'll find there a mansion for me waiting,  
When I Reach That City on the hill.
3. Death will never molest me in that city,  
Never leave me lying cold and chill'  
But I'll enter up there to live forever  
When I Reach That City on the hill.
4. So I'll stay here until my Saviour calls me,  
Trying daily to perform His will,  
Then He'll say unto me "Well done" up yonder  
When I Reach That City on the hill.