"No More, My Lord"
Peformed by Jimpson, recorded by Alan Lomax (1947)

No more, my Lord, No more, my Lord,

Lord, I'll never turn back no more.

I found in Him a resting place, No more, my Lord,

And He have made me glad.

No more, my Lord,

No more, my Lord,

Lord, I'll never turn back no more.

Jesus, the Man I am looking for,

Can you tell me where He's gone?

No more, my Lord, No more, my Lord,

Lord, I'll never turn back no more.

Go down, go down, among flower yard, And perhaps you may find Him there.

Performed by C.B., recorded by Alan Lomax (1947)

Be my woman gal I'll Be your man Be your man Be your man Everyday's Sunday dolla

Everyday's Sunday dollar in your hand In your hand Lordy, in your hand Everyday's Sunday dollar in your hand

Stick to the promise girl that You made me You made me Won't got married til' uh I go free I go free Lordy, I go free Won't got married til' uh I go free

Whoa Rosie, hold on gal Whoa Rosie, hold on gal

When she walks she reel and Rocks behind Rocks behind Aint that enough to worry, Convict's mind Convict's mind

Whoa Rosie, hold on gal Whoa Rosie, hold on gal

[&]quot;Rosie"