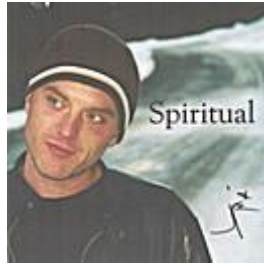


Mp3 John Paul Sharp - Spiritual



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Electronic interpretations of African-American spirituals with ethereal vocals. 14 MP3 Songs GOSPEL: Traditional Gospel, KIDS/FAMILY: Kid Friendly Details: When I first began listening to Nina Simone, I was in my first year of college, back in 1998. The first song I ever heard was "Pirate Jenny." This song stuck such a huge chord in me, I was literally a changed person from that moment on. I discovered all of the recordings of Nina Simone and some of my favorites are the traditional African-American gospels, or spirituals. She is the inspiration behind my decision to create an entire album of electronic interpretations of these old songs. I present to you a collection of music that I hope will be seen as a testimony to the influence and power of the African-American in the history of music and the history of time. Some of these songs were complete discoveries for me and I have had the privilege and pleasure of getting to know some extremely beautiful songs. Other songs, like "Nobody Knows the Troubles I've Seen" and "This Little Light of Mine" were familiar, but all the more open to originality in sound. Also, I find each track to have a very unique and specific feeling. There are musical twists and bends with an unexpected choice of interpretation. The album, as a whole, contains all kinds of instrument sounds, including various bells, sitars, guitars, piano, whistles and flutes, string orchestras and other, more synthetic ambience. What is even more striking than the quality of arrangement is the creative vocal work on each track. At times, the vocals are straightforward and clear and other times, the vocals are very ethereal in a choral style. The additional composition of backwards vocals adds a sense of emotional drama that normal, forward voices cannot replicate. Within the element of rhythm and percussion, you can expect everything from Hip-Hop drums to high energy Rock to softer, ambient tablas. I also put to use many non-rhythmic sounds to give the songs a living feeling. When you add all these qualities, you get 14 moving songs that both children and adults can enjoy. This album is truly a treasure trove of American History in music. The songs tell

tales of wonder, pain, joy and the power of prayer. Thank you listening and I hope you enjoy these traditional African-American spirituals. The following are lyrics for all the songs: All My Trials: If religion was a thing that money could buy The rich would live and the poor would die Chorus: All my trials Lord, will soon be over Too late my brothers, Too late but never mind All my trials Lord, will soon be over. Go to sleep my little baby and don't you cry Your dad was born just to live and die Repeat Chorus Oh, I have a little book that sets me free My bible, it spells "LIBERTY" Repeat Chorus Yes, a man was born to suffer agony His will to live spells "VICTORY" Repeat Chorus Deep River: Deep River my home is over Jordan Deep River Lord I want to cross over into campground. Oh, don't you want to go over? To that gospel feast? That promised land Where all is peace Oh, Deep River, My home is over Jordan Deep River, I want to cross over into campground I want to cross over to Lord Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel?: Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel? And why not every man? He delivered Daniel from the lion's den Jonah from de belly of da whale And de Hebrew children from the firey furnace And why not for every man? Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel? And why not every man? De moon run down in a purple stream To some forebear to shine And every star will dissapear King Jesus shall be mine. Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel? And why not every man? De win blow eas and de win blow wes And it blow like judgement day And every soul dat never did pray Will be glad to be praying that day I set my foot on the gospel ship And the ship begin to sail It landed me over on Caanan shore And I'll never come back no more Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel? And why not every man? Every Time I Feel the Spirit: Every time I feel the spirit Movin' in my heart I will pray. Every time I feel the spirit Movin' in my heart I will pray. Up in de mountain My Lord spoke Out his mouth came Fire and smoke All around me Looks so shine Ask my Lord if all was mine. Every time I feel the spirit Movin' in my heart I will pray. Every time I feel the spirit Movin' in my heart I will pray. Jordan River Runs right cold Chills the body, not the soul. Ain't but one train On one track Runs to heaven and right back. Every time I feel the spirit Movin' in my heart I will pray. Every time I feel the spirit Movin' in my heart I will pray Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho: Joshua fit the battle of Jericho Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls come tumblin' down. Repeat You may talk about your man of Gideon You may talk about your man of Saul There's none as good as Joshua at the Battle of Jericho Up in the walls of Jericho He marched with spear in hand "Go blow dem ram horns" Joshua cried "'Cause the battle is in my hands." Den the lam ram sheep horns begin to blow The trumpets begin for to sound Lord, Old Joshua commanded the chillun to shout And the walls come tumblin down, dat morning Repeat Chorus Let Us

Break Bread Together: Let us break bread together on our knees. Let us break bread together on our knees. When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun Oh, Lord, have mercy on me Let us drink wine together on our knees. Let us drink wine together on our knees. When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun Oh, Lord, have mercy on me Let us praise the Lord together on our knees. Let us praise God together on our knees. When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun Oh, Lord, have mercy on me

Never Said a Mumblin' Word: Oh, they whipped him up the hill Oh, they whipped him up the hill And he never said a mumblin' word Oh, they whipped him up the hill And he never said a mumblin' word He just hung his head and he cried Oh they crowned him with a thorny crown Oh they whipped him with a thorny crown And he never said a mumblin' word Oh they whipped him with a thorny crown And he never said a mumblin' word He just hung his head and cried. Oh, they nailed him to the cross Oh, they nailed him to the cross And he never said a mumblin' word Oh, they nailed him to the cross And he never said a mumblin' word He just hung his head and cried. Well they pierced him in the side Well they pierced him in the side Well they pierced him in the side He just hung his head and cried. Well, the blood came twinklin' down Oh, the blood came twinklin' down And he never said a mumblin' word Well, the blood came twinklin' down And he never said a mumblin' word He just hung his head down and cried. Nobody Knows the Troubles I've Seen: Nobody knows the trouble I see Nobody knows but Jesus Nobody knows the troubles I see 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 see, Nobody knows but Jesus Nobody knows the troubles I see Glory Hallelujah! Although you see me going long so, Oh, Yes, Lord! I have my troubles here below, Oh, Yes, Lord Oh, nobody knows the trouble I see Nobody knows but Jesus Nobody knows the troubles I see Glory Hallelujah! What makes old Satan hate me so? Oh, yes, Lord 'cause he got me once and let me go Oh, Yes, Lord. Nobody knows the trouble I see Nobody knows but Jesus Nobody knows the troubles I see Glory Hallelujah!

Oh, Freedom: Intro: Oh, Freedom Oh, Freedom Oh, Freedom Verse 1: Oh, Freedom Oh, Freedom Oh, Freedom over me Chorus: And before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my grave, And go home to my Lord And be free. Verse 2: No more mourning, No more mourning, No more mourning over me. Repeat Chorus Verse 3: No more weeping, No more weeping, No more weeping over me. Repeat Chorus Verse 4: No more fighting, No more fighting, No more fighting, if you please. Repeat Chorus Verse 5: There'll be singing, Yes, There'll be singing, There'll be singing over me. And before I'd be a slave, I'll be dancing on my grave, And go home to my Lord and be free.

Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child: 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 True believer 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. Way up in the heaven'ly land Way up in the heaven'ly land True believer Way up in the heaven'ly land Way up in the heaven'ly land Standing in the Need of Prayer: It's me, It's me, It's me, O' Lord Standing in the need of prayer. It's me, It's me, It's me, O' Lord And I'm standing in the need of prayer. It's me, It's me, It's me, O' Lord Standing in the need of prayer. It's me, It's me, It's me, O' Lord And I'm standing in the need of prayer. 'Taint my mother or my father but it's me, O'Lord Standing in the need of prayer 'Taint my father or my mother, it's me, O'Lord. 'Taint my deacon or my leader, it's me, O' Lord. Standing in the Need of Prayer 'Taint my deacon or my leader, it's me, O' Lord. Standing in the Need of Prayer It's me, It's me, It's me, O' Lord Standing in the need of prayer. It's me, It's me, It's me, O' Lord And I'm standing in the need of prayer. Standing Need Prayer Standing Need Prayer Steal Away: Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus. Steal away, steal away home, I ain't got long to stay here. My Lord, he calls me, He calls me by the thunder. The trumpet sounds within'a'my soul I ain't got long to stay here. Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus. Steal away, steal away home, I ain't got long to stay here. Green trees, a'bending, Poor sinners stand a'trembling, The trumpet sounds within'a'my soul I ain't got long to stay here. Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus. Steal away, steal away home, I ain't got long to stay here. My Lord, he calls me, He calls me by the lightning The trumpet sounds within'a'my soul I ain't got long to stay here. The Lonesome Road: Look down, look down that lonely road, Hang down your head and cry Look up, look up to meet your Maker, He looks for you from on high. Look down, look down that lonesome road, Hand down your head and cry. I loved , I lost, My days are numbered, O' Lord, I want to die. Look down, look down that lonesome road, Where love has come and gone. Look up, look up, you'll find a new love, And keep travellin' on. This Little Light of Mine: This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine Every day, every day, every day Gonna' let my little light shine. On Monday, he gave me the gift of love On Tuesday, peace came from above On Wednesday, told me to have more faith On Thursday, gave me a little more grace. On Friday, told me to watch and pray On Saturday, told me just what to say On Sunday, gave me the power divine Just to let my little light shine. This little light of mine I'm gonna' let it shine. This little light of

mine I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine I'm gonna' let it shine Every day, every day, every day
Gonna' let my little light shine.

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