

I Ain't A-Gonna Grieve



By

MADE IN U.S.A.

AIMÉE SEMPLE McPHERSON
WORLD'S RENOWNED EVANGELIST

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Barbelle

"I Ain't A-Gonna Grieve"

Composed by
AIMEE SEMPLE Mc PHERSON

SOPRANO
ALTO

TENOR
BASS

PIANO
or
HARMONIUM

My prec-ious Lord my prec-ious Lord Has won my heart, has won my

heart, And nev-er from and nev-er from Him will I part. Him will I

part. My prec-ious Lord has won my heart and nev-er from Him will I

part, I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve My Lord an-y more. My Lord an-y more.

I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, My Lord an-y-more, My Lord an-y-more.

grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, My Lord an-y-more, My Lord an-y-

more. I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, My Lord an-y-more, My Lord an-y-

more. I aint a-gon-na grieve, I aint a-gon-na grieve, My Lord an-y-more, My Lord an-y-

more, I aint a-gon-na grieve I aint a-gon-na grieve My Lord an-y-more. My Lord an-y-more.

more, I aint a-gon-na grieve I aint a-gon-na grieve My Lord an-y-more. My Lord an-y-more.

Can't you see that sun
me
days

can't you see that
you can talk 'bout
oh! some of these

can't you see that
you can talk 'bout
oh! some of these

can't you see that
you can talk 'bout
oh! some of these

See how she run Neb-ber let her ketch
Much as you please I will talk a - bout
When judge - ment comes My Lord's go - in' to

sun see how she run
me much as you please
days when judge - ment comes

sun see how she run
me much as you please
days when judge - ment comes

sun see how she run
me much as you please
days when judge - ment comes

you
you
stop

With your work un -
Down on my
All these gos - sip - ing

neb - ber let her ketch you
I will talk a - bout you
my Lord's go - in' to stop

neb - ber let her ketch you
I will talk a - bout you
my Lord's go - in' to stop

neb - ber let her ketch you
I will talk a - bout you
my Lord's go - in' to stop

done. _____
knees. _____
tongues. _____

1-2-3 *Fine*

You can talk 'bout
Oh! some of these

with your work un - done.
down on my knees.
all these gos - sip - ing tongues. _____

with your work un - done.
down on my knees.
all these gos - sip - ing tongues. _____

with your work un - done.
down on my knees.
all these gos - sip - ing tongues. _____

Dawn of To-Morrow

Words by
JEANNÉ GRAVELLE

Tune-a-Uke
A D F# B
(Put Capo on 1st fret)
arr. by Harry Tiedeman

Music by
JOE GREEN

Chorus

Dawn of to-mor-row, Take ev-'ry
sor-row, Bring back the sun-shine,
I long to see. So tired of

1767-3

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