CONTENTS

Foreword .................................................................................................................. 3

Music
Child of Peace ........................................................................................................ 45
Children Bound for Heaven .................................................................................. 9
Every Time I Feel the Spirit .................................................................................. 21
Folk Hymn Suite .................................................................................................. 52
He’s Got the Whole World .................................................................................... 33
Rise Up, Children, Arise! ..................................................................................... 39
Sacred Harp Suite ................................................................................................ 39
Sing and Shout Together, Children ..................................................................... 58
There Is a Happy Land with “Sweet By and By” ............................................... 27
This Is the Time to Sing ....................................................................................... 4
FOREWORD

Whether singing, playing, dancing or simply listening, there is something about music that connects heart, mind and soul in a unique way. Music has always been a part of my life, whether accompanying the family as they gathered around the piano in my youth, singing and playing hymns and anthems in church and in school, or investing the past 40 years as a composer and concert artist. God has gifted us with the language of music to communicate and connect above and beyond the spoken word. And it’s always a good time to sing!

This new collection of 10 anthem favorites, adapted here for solo voice, contains Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, each set in heartfelt adaptations that convey the various messages in a powerful, stylistic way. From the joyful expectations of “There Is a Happy Land” to the quiet, tender Christmas message of “Child of Peace,” singers will find selections that can be used in both worship services and concert settings or simply for personal use. Optional cued notes have been included to assist with vocal ranges but feel free to adapt notes as necessary in order to suit personal vocal needs.

It is our hope this music speaks to your heart and through your soul to touch those who are privileged to hear. May God’s gifts, given so freely by each of us, return to Him in our collective musical offerings of praise, and may you always keep a song in your heart to the Lord.

~ Mary McDonald
There was a time when all the earth was in darkness. There was a cross where Jesus suffered and died. There was a tomb where they carried His body, after He was crucified. Then came the morn-
Death has o - ver taken the grave. He is not here. He is alive! He is alive! Now is the time to sing for - ing of the third day, re - joic - ing — see - ing the stone — we rolled a - way from Him. This is the time to sing for -
...to sing and be rejoicing! This, this is the time...

Come and rejoice! Lift your voices in gladness; for on the cross...

Your debt was paid! Let us rejoice for we cannot keep silent.
This is the day the Lord has made!

This is the time to sing;

All bells to ring. He is alive!

Now is the time

to sing and be rejoicing!

This is the time for all bells to ring. He is alive!
live! He is a-live! *Al-le-lu-ia!* Now is the time to sing!

and be rejoicing! This, this is the time to sing!

This, this is the time to sing, sing! 

This is the time to sing!
CHILDREN BOUND FOR HEAVEN

Words and Music by
MARY MCDONALD

Swing (\( \frac{4}{4} = \text{ca. 106} \))

N.C.

ACCOMP.

Chil-dren, chil-dren, Child-dren bound for heav-en,

step on the streets of gold;

hal-le -jah praises to the Lord on high.

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Children, children, children bound for heaven, step out on the streets of God, singing with the chorus in the sweet by and by.

* Words: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.
reach the shining river, and soon our pilgrimage will cease.

Soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace.

Chil-dren, O my chil-dren, step out on the streets of gold;

Chil-dren bound for heav-en,
sing-ing with the cho-rus in the sweet by and by,

hal - le - ju - rah prais-es to the

Lord_ on high._

I got shoes._

You got shoes

All God's chil-dren got shoes.

When I get to heav-en, gon-na

put on my shoes._ I'm gon-na walk all

* Tune: I GOT SHOES, African-American Spiritual
chil-dren bound for heav-en, step out on the street of gold;

sing-ing with the cho-rus in the sweet by and by, hal-le-lu-jah praises to the

Lord on high,

Praise to the Lord, on high!
HE’S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

Traditional Spiritual
Arranged by
MARY MCDONALD

Not too slow, in two ($ = ca. 76)

SOLO

He’s got the whole world in His hands. He’s got the

ACCOMP.

whole world in His hands. He’s got the whole world in His hands. He’s got the

He’s got the wind and the rain

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in His hands. He's got the whole world, whole world in His

hand.

He's got you and me, broth-er,

you and me, sis-ter,

you and me, moth-er, in His hands. He's got the broth-er, sis-ter,
wind and the rain, n-y ba-by in His hands. He's got the whole world, the whole world in His hands. My Lord's got ev-ry bod-y in His hands. My Lord's got ev-ry bod-y in His hands. He's got the
Spirited energy ($= ca. 96$)

Spirited energy ($= ca. 96$)

Up on the mountain, my Lord spoke; out of His mouth came fire and smoke. Looked all around me, it looked so fine and fine till I asked...
cold; it chills the body, not the soul. There ain't but one train up on this track, it runs to heaven an' right back.

Yes, every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray. Yes, every time I feel the
spirit moving in my heart, I will pray

down in the

valley when I feel weak, is when the
devil usually speaks. Because he's crafty and full of lies, I need the
Spirit, I used God's Spirit to keep me wise.

And every time I feel the spirit moving

in my heart, I will pray. Yes, every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, will pray.

O every
time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

in my heart, will pray.

no rit.

will pray!
THERE IS A HAPPY LAND

Arranged by
MARY MCDONALD

Tune: HAPPY LAND
Words and Music by
ANDREW YOUNG (1807-1889)

Lightly, in two (\(d\) = ca. 78)

SOLO

There is a hap - py land, bright, bright as day.

There saints in glo - ry stand in glad ar - ray.
O how they sweetly sing: "Worthy is the Savior King!"

Loud let His praises ring for evermore.

Come to this happy land, come, come away.
Bright is that happy land, beam every eye.

Kept by a Father's hand, love cannot die.

O then to glory run! Be a crown and kingdom won.

and it bright above the sun, reign evermore! O
O then to glory run! Be a crown and kingdom won,

and bright above the sun,

He shall reign, reign for ever.

more.

no rit.
RISE UP, CHILDREN, ARISE!

Words and Music by
MARY MCDONALD

Incorporating Spirituals:
“Rise Up, Shepherd” and
“Go, Tell It on the Mountain”

Soulful \( \text{\( \frac{4}{4} \)} \text{ \( \text{mf} \)} \)

Rise up! Rise up!

Lively \( \text{\( \frac{4}{4} \)} \text{ \( \text{\( \frac{8}{8} \)} \text{ \( \text{mf} \)} \)

Rise up, children, and low! Rise up!

Rise up! Children, arise!

Soulful \( \text{\( \frac{4}{4} \)} \text{ \( \text{mf} \)} \)

Rise up! Rise up!

Lively \( \text{\( \frac{4}{4} \)} \text{ \( \text{\( \frac{8}{8} \)} \text{ \( \text{mf} \)} \)

Rise up! Children, arise!

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There's a Baby born in Bethlehem, rise up,

children! And a star will lead straight to Him.

Rise up, children, arise!

Take each other by the hand.

Follow, children! Go and tell the news to every

Rise up, children, arise!

Go and tell that He is
30 \( sf_2 \)

- \( \text{born!} \)

- \( \text{Tell the news this joyful morn!} \)

35

- \( \text{Take each other by} \)

- \( \text{the hand.} \)

- \( \text{Follow, children! Go and tell} \)

40

- \( \text{the news to} \)

- \( \text{every land!} \)

- \( \text{Rise up, children!} \)

- \( \text{A rise!} \)

- \( \text{Take each other by} \)

- \( \text{hand.} \)

- \( \text{Follow, children! Go and tell} \)
Rise up, children, and rise! Rise up! Follow the star now to Bethlehem!

Follow the star now to Bethlehem! Rise up, children, and rise! Go, tell it on the mountain!
ev'rywhere! Children, go, tell it on the moun-

tain that Jesus Christ is born!

Rise, children, arise!

A rise!
SACRED HARP SUITE

Arranged by
MARY MCDONALD

Lightly (l = c/96)

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, 
tune my heart to sing Thy grace. 

Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. 

I am bound for the kingdom. Will you go to glory with me?

* From WARRENTON, The Sacred Harp, 1844
Words: Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

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47942
Hal le lu jah, praise the Lord. I am bound for the king-dom. Will you go to glory with me? Hal le lu jah, praise the Lord!

Christians, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God.

* Tune: HOLY Manna, William Moore’s, Columbian Harmony, 1825
Words: George Askins, d. 1816
Will you pray with all your power while we try to preach the Word?

All is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down.

Christians, pray, and the holy man shall be showered all around.

Shepherd will support...
ply my need. E-ho-vah is His name. He leads me, forsake His ways; and leads me.

pastures fresh He makes me feed beside the living stream. He brings me wandering spirit back for sake His ways;
for His mercy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.

Here I raise my help; and I hope by Thy good pleasure safely to arrive.
87  "no"

rive at home. I am bound for the kingdom. Will you go to glory with me?

91  "no"

Hal le lu jah, praise the Lord. I am bound for the kingdom. Will you

94  "no"

go to glory with me? Hal le lu jah, praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
CHILD OF PEACE

Words by
ROSE ASPINALL

Incorporating
“Dona Nobis Pacem”
and “Silent Night, Holy Night”

Music by
MARY MCDONALD
Incorporating Tune:
STILLE NACHT

Delicately \( \frac{d}{2} = \text{ca. 72} \)

ACCUMP.

3

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{poco rit.} & \quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}
\end{align*}
\]

SOLO

5

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}
\end{align*}
\]

Child of peace, hear our cry
On this silent, holy night.

7

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}\quad \text{p}
\end{align*}
\]

Hearts are broken. Come to stay,
Child of peace, we pray.

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Child of peace, we're on our knees. Bid our warring hearts to cease.

Heal our darkness; end our strife. Come and bring us life.

Do na no bis pa cem, pa cem.
Silent night, holy night,
adored of ye in it’s light all is calm, all is bright
round you, virgin mother and child!
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
* Tune: STILLE NACHT, Franz Grüber, 1787–1863
Words: Joseph Mohr, 1792–1848

Words by Joseph Mohr, music by Franz Xaver Gruber.
Child of peace, this our prayer:
bring Your light; heal our despair.

O - pen eyes; come here to dwell,

Im - man - u - el.

Do - no - bis

pa - cem, pa - cem.

D - no - bis

pa - cem.
Holy Night, Wondrous Star,

Lend thy light.

With the angels let us sing,

Let us sing, "Alleluia!"

To our King! Christ the Savior is
born. Christ the Savior is born.
a tempo molto rit.

molto rit.
word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled? “Fear not, I am with thee.”

be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and I will...
still give thee aid. I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and

cause place to stand, upheld by My righteous, om-

I know that my Redeemer lives. Glory, halle-

*Tune: SHOUT ON, Sacred Harp, 2nd ed., 1850
Words: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799
lujah! What comfort this sweet sentence gives. Glory, hallelujah!

lujah! Shout on, praise on! We're gaining ground. Glory, hallelujah! The dead's alive and the lost is found. Glory, hallelujah!
AWFUL MAJESTY, Joseph Funk's Harmonia Sacra, 4th ed., 1847
Words: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

While a midst the dazzling light of vast e-ter-nal day
While our Cre-a-tor, who is who —
Glo-and bright must our vast e-ter-nal day
Glo-and bright must our vast e-ter-nal day

Broaden (d = ca. 72)

Wh-e-n He re-

Wh-e-n He re-

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Wh-e-n He re-

Wh-e-n He re-
all the heav'nly powers con-spire eternal praise to bring, let

faith in humble notes a-dore, the glorious Myst'ry sing. Let
SING AND SHOUT TOGETHER, CHILDREN

Words and Music by
MARY MCDONALD
Incorporating
“Swing Low, Sweet Chariot”
Traditional Spiritual

Soulful gospel (\(= \text{ca. 72}\))

SOLO

Swing low, sweet chariot;
Comin’ for to carry me home.

ACCOMP.

Swing low, sweet chariot;
Comin’ for to carry me home.
comin' when the Lord will call us home and the

trumpet will be calling children of God to heaven's

home. Swing low, sweet chariot; comin' to carry me home! Swing low, sweet
chariot; com'in' for to carry me home. Sing and shout, the day is com'in' And the Lord will call us home, and the trumpet pet will be calling children of God to heaven's home. Swing low, sweet
Swing low, sweet chariot; coming for to carry me home.

Freely

Child of God, He'll carry you, home.