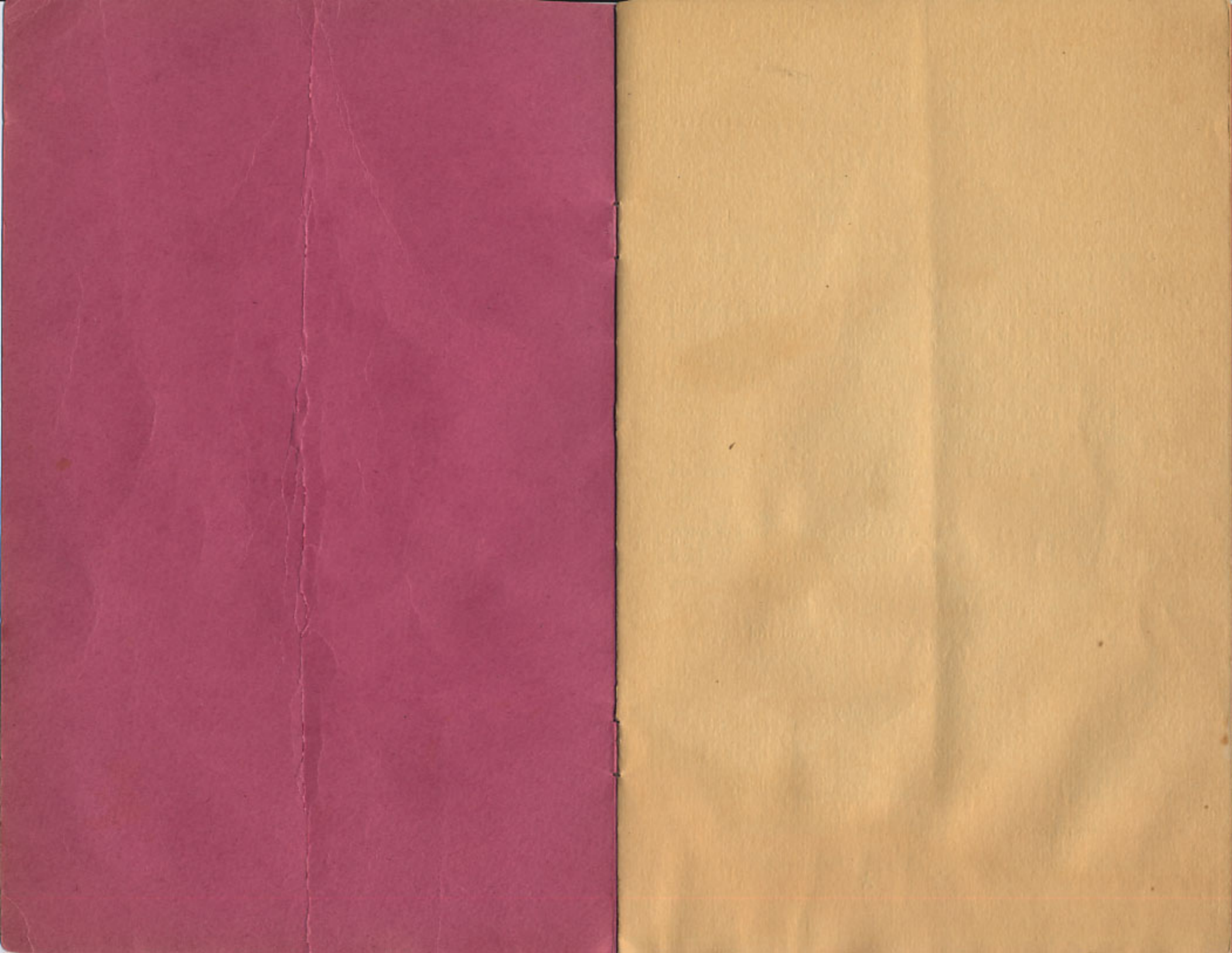

Songs For Home Folks

by

The
Stanley Brothers

★ ★ ★

PRICE 60c





Dear Friend:

Thank you so much for buying our book. We hope you will keep and enjoy it for a long time. Please feel free to learn and sing the songs included. Most of them were written by us and some have been recorded. You will find our latest record releases at all record shops. We wish to thank you for buying and requesting our records in the past, and hope you will keep on doing so.

Some of the pictures were made while traveling, others are studio photos.

For the past few years, we have tried to bring the kind of entertainment to you, our friends, we felt like you would enjoy. We have had wonderful encouragement, and also some obstacles to overcome, which we expect in life and try to take it as it comes.

In closing, let us thank you again for your wonderful support.

Your friends,
Carter and Ralph Stanley



*Carter and Ralph Stanley
in Television Studio, Idaho Falls, Idaho*

LORD LET ME WALK BY YOUR SIDE

In our church house Sunday morning
Sat a man unwelcome there,
Judged by man and not by Jesus
Lifted up his voice in prayer.

CHORUS

Steer me on the righteous pathway
Help me humble to abide
Hold me to your precious bosom
Let me walk Lord by your side.

Several silent moments followed
Seemed like no one in the room
Then a voice that roared like thunder
Look for me I'm coming soon.

Such a change I've never witnessed
Tear filled eyes were plainly shown
Gathered there around that stranger
Saying God bless you, welcome home.

By Carter Stanley

IN HEAVEN WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

In the Bible we read of a city
With streets that are paved with pure gold,
We'll live in that city forever
And there we shall never grow old.

CHORUS

In heaven we'll never grow old
In heaven we'll never grow old
We will live in that city forever
And there we shall never grow old.

In the Bible we read of a river
That runs by the throne we are told,
We will drink of the life giving waters
And there we shall never grow old.

Then we read of the earths weary pilgrims
Who have lived here through hunger and cold,
They've at last reached their harbor in safety
And there they shall never grow old.

A VOICE FROM ON HIGH

The Saviour who died on cruel Calvary
He shed His life's blood that the world might be free
So I'll follow His footsteps up the narrow way
And be ready to meet Him when He calls on that day.

CHORUS

I hear a voice calling, it must be our Lord
Its coming from heaven on high
I hear a voice calling I've gained the reward
For the land where we never shall die.

The Saviour has paid a great price for me
He gave His life that the world might be free
So I'll follow His footsteps up the narrow way
And pay our debt on the great judgement day.

By Bill Monroe

A LONESOME NIGHT

In the pale moonlight we quarreled one night
Our hearts were young and free
I left her there alone that night
I thought she was two-timing me.

CHORUS

On a lonesome night and far from home
I heard a mournful sound
The girl I love is calling me
She thinks I've turned her down.

She begged me not to leave her there
She said she had been true
But a jealous man would not believe
Oh, how I long for you.

So now I'm on my way back home
Sweetheart do you still care
I promise never to leave your side
And your love I'll always share.

By Carter and Ralph Stanley

★ ★



The Gang getting ready for Program

★ ★

WILL HE WAIT A LITTLE LONGER?

On cruel Calvary where he suffered
There he died upon the cross
That we might be saved my brother
Free from sin and not be lost.

CHORUS

Will he wait a little longer
There's so many out in sin
Will he wait a little longer
Give us time to gather in.

I vision now, that mangled body
I can see the nail scarred hands
When he calls from way out yonder
I'll hear, and understand.

Many loved ones gone before me
They're at rest with him today
But should he call before we're ready
I can almost hear them say—

By Carter and Ralph Stanley

THE ANGEL OF DEATH

There's a beautiful land way over the sea
A place was prepared by Jesus for me
I'm living the life, I'll not go astray
And be with my Lord in heaven someday.

CHORUS

Soon the Angel of death will come calling me
And bear me beyond the beautiful sea
By doing his will and obeying God's command
I'll be standing at the gate by my Saviors right hand.

He tells in his word about joys with no end
To those who believe, a crown they shall win
He lifted my burden when in despair
I'm going to heaven I know my Lords there.

By Carter Stanley

I'D RATHER BE FORGOTTEN

They say that you left town this morning
You didn't tell me goodbye.
Why did God ever make me,
And why can't I lay down and die?

CHORUS

After loving you for so long dear
Life alone would be so blue
I'd rather die young and be forgotten
Than live to be old loving you.

I wonder alone with the night life
Making the round like the rest
Another has the love that I treasure
He wanted the one I love best.

WHO'LL CALL YOU SWEETHEART?

Now who's talking to you
Somebody's been talking to you wrong
About things that I've done and the places I've been
I'll miss you sweetheart when you're gone.

CHORUS

Now who will kiss your lips darling
Who will call you sweetheart?
Oh, who will tell you they love you?
For you once was my little sweetheart.

This talk that's going around town
Some of it I know is not true
They say I'm trying to wreck your young life
For darling I've always loved you.



Top

Carter and Ralph when touring the Northwest

Lower left

The Stanley Brothers with Uncle George Shuffler

Lower right

Ralph and Mamma Stanley at Home

ILL NEVER GROW TIRED OF YOU

It's been a long time since you drifted away
There's nothing to live for it seems
Darling no matter where you are tonight
You're still here with me in my dreams.

CHORUS

I'll never grow tired of you sweetheart
No matter what you may do,
They tell me lately you're living so long
But I'll never grow tired of you.

I still wonder why you have drifted away
From the happiness that might have been;
I can vision the time you'd some day be mine
And cherish the love I can't win.

I see your two blue eyes each night in my dreams
But when I awake you're not there;
Come back to me and lets start life anew
Losing you is so hard to bear.

By Carter and Ralph Stanley

I HEAR MY SAVIOR CALLING

My friends have gathered here around me
They know I'll soon be on my way
To live up there with Christ forever;
That lovely land so far away.

CHORUS

I hear my Savior now calling
He bids now to come home
I'll steadily follow in his footsteps
I know He'll guide me safely home.

In this world we're only strangers
We have sinned and all done wrong
But if you'll kneel in prayer my brother
At journeys end He'll call you home.

I'm ready now for the journey
I know I'll soon be on my way
Sweet angels voices now guide me
Oh, heaven can't be far away.

By Carter Stanley and Bill Monroe

CALLING FROM HEAVEN

As you go along from day to day
No thoughts of God, no time to pray
Though he gave his life that you and me
And this old sinful world be free.

CHORUS

Oh the voice I heard from heavens throne
Was Jesus calling for his own
It sounds so sweet our Lord was saying--
Are you lost in sin for ever more.

We've stayed so far from the word of God
This sinful path too long we've trod
Let's journey on and join the band
And live with him in glory land.

Some people say they don't believe
But if you ask you shall receive
He'll lead you on to heaven's door
Where pain and sorrow is no more.

By Carter and Ralph Stanley

HARBOR OF LOVE

There's coming a time on the great judgement morning
When the Savior will welcome you home
Will you be prepared for the journey to Heaven
On the great ship that carries God's chosen ones home.

CHORUS

Oh, the waters so deep on the rive of Jordan
And the lights shine so bright from heaven above
And the midnight is passed, a new day is dawning
Oh, the great will anchor in the harbor of love.

If you're wandering in sin away from God's teaching
Won't you ask him to show you the way
Fall down on your knees in the chapel next Sunday
And meet all your friends up in heaven some day.

By Carter and Ralph Stanley

CRY FROM THE CROSS

One morning in Jerusalem about the break of dawn
A great trial was in session, they tried our blessed Lord.
They scorned him and they mocked him, they made him carry the
cross
On top of Calvary's mountain they crucified my Lord.

CHORUS

Oh, the cry from the cross
Forgive them blessed Father, He died upon the cross
Oh, the cry Jesus cried from the cross
The Son of God was dying to save the world from loss.

Saint Peter, he denied him at that awful trial that night;
He said he never knew Him, it was an awful sight
He looked upon Saint Peter with eyes of perfect love
Saint Peter's heart was broken, he'd prayed to God above.

Crying Father, it is finished, then He bowed His head and died
The world was left in darkness, the graves were opened wide
An earthquake shook Jerusalem, the dead walked into town
The multitudes were frightened, God's wrath came poring down.

By Johnny Masters

THE DARKEST HOUR IS JUST BEFORE DAWN

The sun is slowly sinking
The day is almost gone
The darkness falls around us
Still we must journey on.

CHORUS

The darkest hour is just before dawn
The narrow way leads home
Lay down your soul at Jesus' feet
The darkest hour is just before dawn.

Like a shepherd out on the mountain
Watching the sheep down below
He's coming back to claim us
Will you be ready to go.

By Carter and Ralph Stanley

