The Good Lord's Lookin' After Me
(“Good News”)

Words & Music: 'Mo' Rector
This song is dedicated to John Falvo, Austin, Texas
Arrangement: Mo Rector
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Have you heard the good news?
Have you heard the good news?
Have you heard the good news?
Have you heard the good news?

Good news, good news, good news, good news

Good Lord's lookin' after me, Oh, the good Lord's lookin' after me
Good Lord's lookin' after me, Oh, the good Lord's lookin' after me

He's helpin' me grow to be strong
He's helpin' me grow to be strong
He's helpin' me grow to be strong
He's helpin' me grow to be strong

Preachin' me the "good news"
Preachin' me the "good news"
Preachin' me the "good news"
Preachin' me the "good news"

Singin' me the "good news"
Singin' me the "good news"
Singin' me the "good news"
Singin' me the "good news"

He's teachin' me all about heaven
He's teachin' me all about heaven
He's teachin' me all about heaven
He's teachin' me all about heaven

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The Good Lord's Lookin' After Me

trust him, come what may. It's a whole new world a-

round me. Every day is a "good news" day. Oh, the

good Lord's lookin' after me, good news. The good Lord set me

free. He reached way down, an' he turned me 'round. The

good Lord's lookin' after me. Yes, the good Lord's lookin' after
The Good Lord's Lookin' After Me

trust what may. It's a whole new world around me. Every day is a "good news" day. Oh, the Lord's lookin' after me, good news. The good Lord set me free. He reached way down, an' he turned me 'round. The good Lord's lookin' after me. Yes, the good Lord's lookin' after
The Good Lord's Lookin' After Me

me, good news.  I'm happy as a man can be.  He took my hand, and he helped me stand.  The good Lord's lookin' after me, good news!  I'm walkin' down the "good news" highway.  He's leadin' every step of the way.  He's tellin' me how to read the bible.  Teachin' me how to pray.  He's
The Good Lord's Lookin' After Me

show-in' me how to be humble. How to lift my eyes above.

He picks me up when I stumble, with the good news of his love. Oh, the good Lord's lookin' after me, good news. The good Lord set me free. He reached way down, an' he turned me 'round. The good Lord's lookin' after
The Good Lord's Lookin' After Me

Yes, the good Lord's lookin' after me, good news.
I'm happy as a man can be.
He took my hand, and he helped me stand.
The good Lord's lookin' after me.
Yes, the good Lord is lookin' after me.

Tell the world the "good news"!

Fine
Tell Me The Story Of Jesus

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: John R. Sweeney

Arrangement: Mo’ Rector

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Tell me the story of Jesus. Write on my heart every word.

Tell me the story most precious. Sweetest that ever was heard.

Tell how the angels in chorus,

sang as they welcomed his birth. Glory to
Tell Me The Story Of Jesus

God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth.

Tell me the story of Jesus

sus. Write on my heart every word.

Tell me the story most precious. Sweetest that ever was heard.

That ever was heard. molto ritard

Fine'
If That Isn’t Love

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Arrangement: Jim McKee and ‘Mo’ Rector

He left the splendor of heaven knowing his destiny was the lonely hill of Golgotha. There to lay down his life for me.

Even in death he remembered the me.

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If That Isn't Love

love and compassion. Then he took him to parole.
dise. If that isn't love, if that isn't love, the
cean is dry. There's no stars in the
cean is dry.
sky and the sparrow can't fly.
(sparrow can't fly.) If that isn't love, if that isn't
(sparrow can't fly.)
Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Words & Music: Thomas A. Dorsey

Arrangement: ‘Buzz’ Haeger and ‘Mo’ Rector

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Precious Lord—take my hand, lead me on—to help me stand. I am tired. I am weak. I am worn.

Thru the storm—thru the night—lead me on—to the light. Take my hand—precious Lord—lead me home.

Lead me home. lead me home. lead me home. When my way grows drear. precious Lord—linger

Lead me home. lead me home. lead me home.
Precious Lord, Take My Hand

take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home, home sweet home.

Fine'

My Hope Is In The Lord
(He Freely Gives)

Our ever-lasting life and light, he freely gives.

My hope is in the Lord, who gave himself for...
My Hope Is In The Lord

me. And paid the price of all my sins at Calva-

For me. For me. For me. For me. For me.

For me. For me. For me. For me.

An everlasting life and light, he freely

he lives.

gives. His grace has planned it all. Tis mine but to be-

lieve and recognize his work of love and Christ re-
For me, he died. For me, he lives. An everlasting life and light, he freely gives.

Nothing But The Blood

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Words & Music: Robert Lowry

What can wash away the sin
Nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood.

Arrangement: Morris J. ‘Mo’ Rector
Nothing But The Blood

way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus. What can make me

whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh, precious is the flow that makes me

Oh, white as snow. No other fount I know.

Nothing but the blood of Jesus. Nothing but the blood.
Nothing But The Blood

Nothing but the blood.
For my pardon, this I see.

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing.

this my plea.
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh, precious is the flow that makes me
Oh, that

Oh, white as snow.
No other fount I know.
Nothing But The Blood

O, Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Words: George Matheson  
Music: Albert Peace

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Arrangement: 'Mo' Rector
O, Love That Will Not Let Me Go

owe. That in thine ocean depths it's flow may richer

full er be. O, joy that seek est me through

pain. I cannot close my heart to thee. I

trace the rainbow through the rain and feel thy promise is not

vain that morn shall tear less be.
Victory In Jesus

Words & Music: Eugene Bartlett, Jr.
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Oh, victory in Jesus, my savior forever. He sought me, an’ bought me with his redeeming blood. He loved me, e’er I knew him, and all my love is due him. He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood. I heard an old, old story, how a savior came from

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Victory In Jesus

glory. How he gave his life on Calvary to save a wretch like me. I heard about his groaning. of his precious blood's atoning. Then I repented of my sins, an' won the victory. Oh, victory in Jesus, my savior forever. He sought me an' bought me with his redeeming
He Looked Beyond My Fault
(And Saw My Need)

Words: Dottie Rambo
Music: 'Londonderry Air' (Danny Boy)

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Arrangement: Mo Rector
(adapted from arr. by Renee Craig & Jim Clancy)
For it was grace that bought my liberty.

I do not know just why he came to love me so.

He looked beyond my fault and saw my need.

I shall forever lift mine eyes to Calvary.

to view the cross where Jesus died for me.
God Is So Good

Words & Music: Traditional

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Arrangement: Mo Rector
Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Words: Thomas Chisholm
Music: William Ryan

Great is thy faithfulness, oh God, my Father.

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Arrangement: Mo Rector
Great Is Thy Faithfulness

There is no shadow of turning with thee.

Thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not.

As thou hast been, thou forever will be.

Great is thy faithfulness. Great is thy faithfulness.

Morning by morning, new mercies I see.
Great is Thy Faithfulness

All I have needed, thy hand hath provided.

Great is thy faithfulness. Lord unto thee.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth.

Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide.

Strength for today, and bright hope for tomorrow.
Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

Great is thy faithfulness, Great is thy faithfulness.

Morning by morning, new mercies I see. I see.

All I have needed, thy hand hath provided.

Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto thee.
Give Us This Day

Words: Buddy Kaye
Music: Bobby Day

Arrangement: Morris J. 'Mo' Rector

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Rubato with 'feeling'

Give us this day to see thy guiding light above.

Give us this day to share thy grace with those we love.

Let us tend a bough that's broken with gentle care.

Be a friend to those who need us. Just lead us there.

Give us this day to show the way to every one.

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Give Us This Day

Give us this day and thy commandments shall be done.

Comes the night, the peaceful night.

Silently we pray in

Thankfulness, for giving us this day.

The Old Account Was Settled Long Ago

Words & Music: F. M. Graham
Arrangement: Morris F. Mo' Rector

There was a time on earth when in the book of heav'n, an
The Old Account Was Settled Long Ago

old account was standing for sins yet unforgiv'n. My name was at the top, and many things below. I went unto the keeper and settled long ago. Long ago long ago down on my knees I settled it

Yes the old account was settled long ago and the all.

Hallelujah.

record's clear today, for he washed my sins away when the old account was
The Old Account Was Settled Long Ago

settled long ago, long ago. The old account was large, and
growing every day. For I was always sinning and never tried to
pay. But when I looked ahead, and saw such pain and woe, I
said that I would settle. I settled long ago. Long ago

Yes the old account was settled long ago.
knees I settled it all.
The Old Account Was Settled Long Ago

and the record's clear today, for he washed my sins away when the old account was settled long ago.

Hallo- le- ju- hah.

way when the old account was settled long ago. When the old account was settled. Set- tled long ago.

God's Singers

(Dedicated to George McCaslin, tenor - 'Bartlesville Barflies')

Words: H. W. Longfellow
Music: Morris J. Mo' Rector
Arrangement: Morris J. Mo' Rector

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God sent his singers upon the earth with songs of

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George's mother gave him a handwritten copy of this poem when he was a young man. He kept it in a small gold frame on the organ in his home. While visiting him there one Sunday in 1953, he played some simple chords and recited it to me, saying, "write this song for me some day". This is it.

Mo Rector