

# Tone The Bell Easy

Gospel

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Allegretto (♩ = 100)

S,A

*f* When you hear dat I'se <sup>3</sup>a dy-in', I don' want no-bo-dy - to - mo'n. All

T,B

When you hear dat I'se <sup>3</sup>a dy-in', I don' want no-bo-dy to mo'n. All

<sup>3</sup>  
I want my frien's <sup>3</sup>to do Is give dat bell a tone;

<sup>3</sup>  
I want my frien's <sup>3</sup>to do Is give dat bell a tone;

*mp* Well, tone *cresc.* *f* de bell ea-sy, Well, well, well, tone *mf* de bell ea-sy.

Well, tone de bell ea-sy, Well, well, well, tone de bell ea - sy.

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves. The score includes dynamic markings: *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *cresc.* (crescendo) in the first measure, and *f* (forte) in the second measure. There are also triplet markings (3) over the notes in the second and third measures. The lyrics are: "Well, tone de bell ea-sy, Je - sus gon - na make up my dy-in' bed." The score ends with a double bar line.

*mp* Well, tone de bell ea-sy, Je - sus gon - na make up my dy-in' bed.  
*cresc.*  
*f*  
 Well, tone de bell ea-sy, Je - sus gon - na make up my dy-in' bed.

When you hear dat I's a-dyin',  
 I don' want nobody to mo'n.  
 All I want my frien's to do  
 Is give dat bell a tone.  
 Well, well, well, tone de bell easy,  
 Well, well, well, tone de bell easy,  
 Well, well, well, tone de bell easy,  
 Jesus gonna make up my dyin'bed.

Mary was a-grievin';  
 Martha said : He isn' los',  
 But late dat Friday evenin'  
 He was hangin' to de cross.  
 Well, well, well, he was hangin' in mis'ry, etc.

Jesus said to his disciples:  
 I can see you are afraid;  
 But if you keep my commandments,  
 I'm gonna make up yo' dyin' bed.  
 Well, well, well, He's my dyin'-bed maker, etc.

When you see me dyin',  
 I don't want you to make no alarms;  
 For I can see King Jesus comin'  
 To fol' my dy'in' arms.  
 Well, well, well, he's my soul's 'mancipator, etc,

When you hear dat I'm a-dyin',  
 I don't want you to be afraid;  
 All I want my frien's to do  
 Is take de pillow from under my head.  
 Well, well, well, so I can die easy, etc.

Mother on her dyin' bed,  
 Children roun' her bed, cryin'.  
 Go 'way children, don' worry my min',  
 'Cause you know I's born to die.  
 Well, well, well, I don' min' dyin', etc.

When I had a mother,  
 I had somewhere to go;  
 But since my mother's been dead and gone,  
 I been wand'r'in' from do' to do'.  
 Well, well, well, I got good religion, etc.

We haven' been a minute apart;  
 He put the receiver in my han'  
 An' de Holy Ghos' in my heart.  
 Well, well, well, so I kin call up Jesus, etc.

Oh, meet me, Jesus, meet me.  
 Meet me in de middle o' de air,  
 So's if my wings should fail me,  
 Please meet me wid another pair.  
 Well, well, well, so I kin fly to Jesus, etc.

When you hear I'm dyin'  
 Some one'll say I'm los';  
 But jes' come down to de Jerdon  
 An' ask de ferryman did I cross.  
 Well, well, well, I'll be done cross over, etc.

When you hear dat I's a-dyin',  
 I don' want nobody to mo'n.  
 All I want my frien's to do  
 Is give dat bell a tone.  
 Well, well, well, tone de bell easy,  
 Well, well, well, tone de bell easy,  
 Well, well, well, tone de bell easy,  
 Jesus gonna make up my dyin'bed.