



The
Hillbilly
Thomists

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Author: E. A. Hoffman (1839-1929)

What a fellowship, what a joy divine
Leaning on the everlasting arms
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine
Leaning on the everlasting arms

Leaning, leaning
Safe and secure from all alarms
Leaning, leaning
Leaning on the everlasting arms

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way
Leaning on the everlasting arms
O how bright the path grows from day to day
Leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread, what have I to fear
Leaning on the everlasting arms
I have peace complete with my Lord so near
Leaning on the everlasting arms





Angel Band

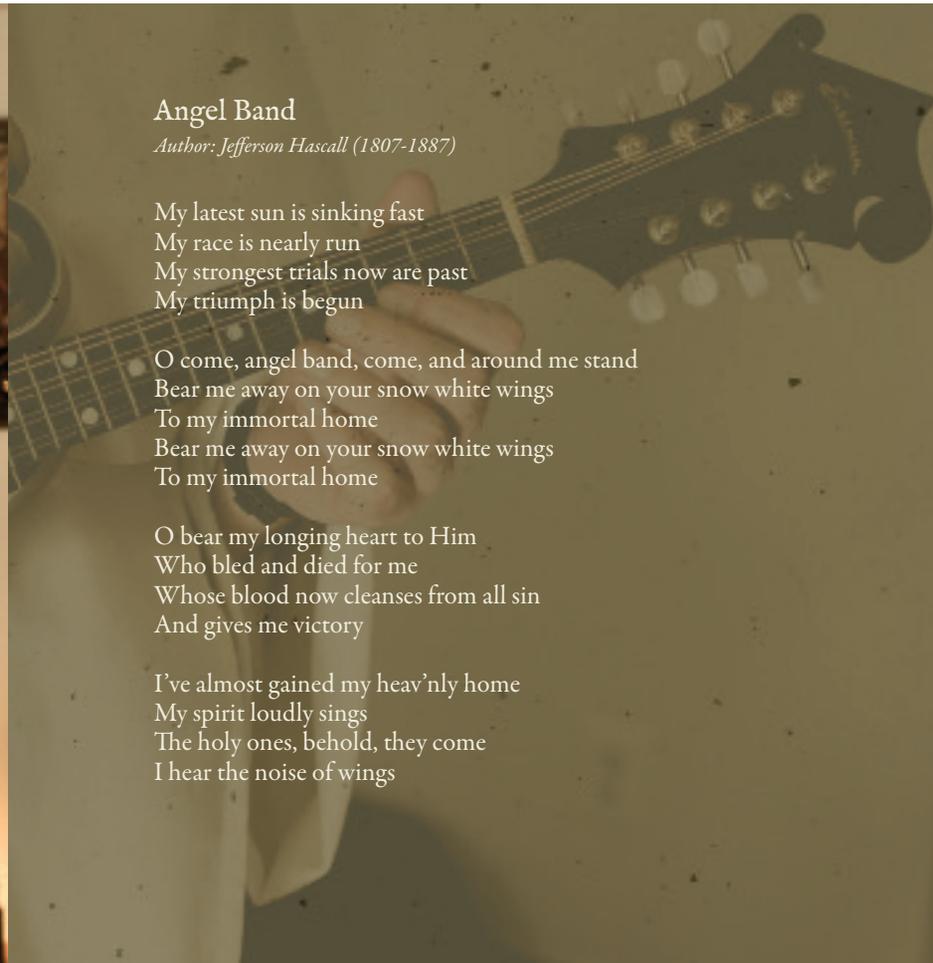
Author: Jefferson Hascall (1807-1887)

My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My strongest trials now are past
My triumph is begun

O come, angel band, come, and around me stand
Bear me away on your snow white wings
To my immortal home
Bear me away on your snow white wings
To my immortal home

O bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin
And gives me victory

I've almost gained my heav'nly home
My spirit loudly sings
The holy ones, behold, they come
I hear the noise of wings





What Would You Give in Exchange for Your Soul?

Author: F. J. Berry

Brother afar from the Savior today
Risking your soul for the things that decay
Oh, if today God should call you away
What would you give in exchange for your soul

What would you give? What would you give
What would you give in exchange for your soul
Oh, if today God should call you away
What would you give in exchange for your soul

Mercy is calling you, won't you give in
Must the dear Savior still tenderly plead
Risk not your soul, it is precious indeed
What would you give in exchange for your soul

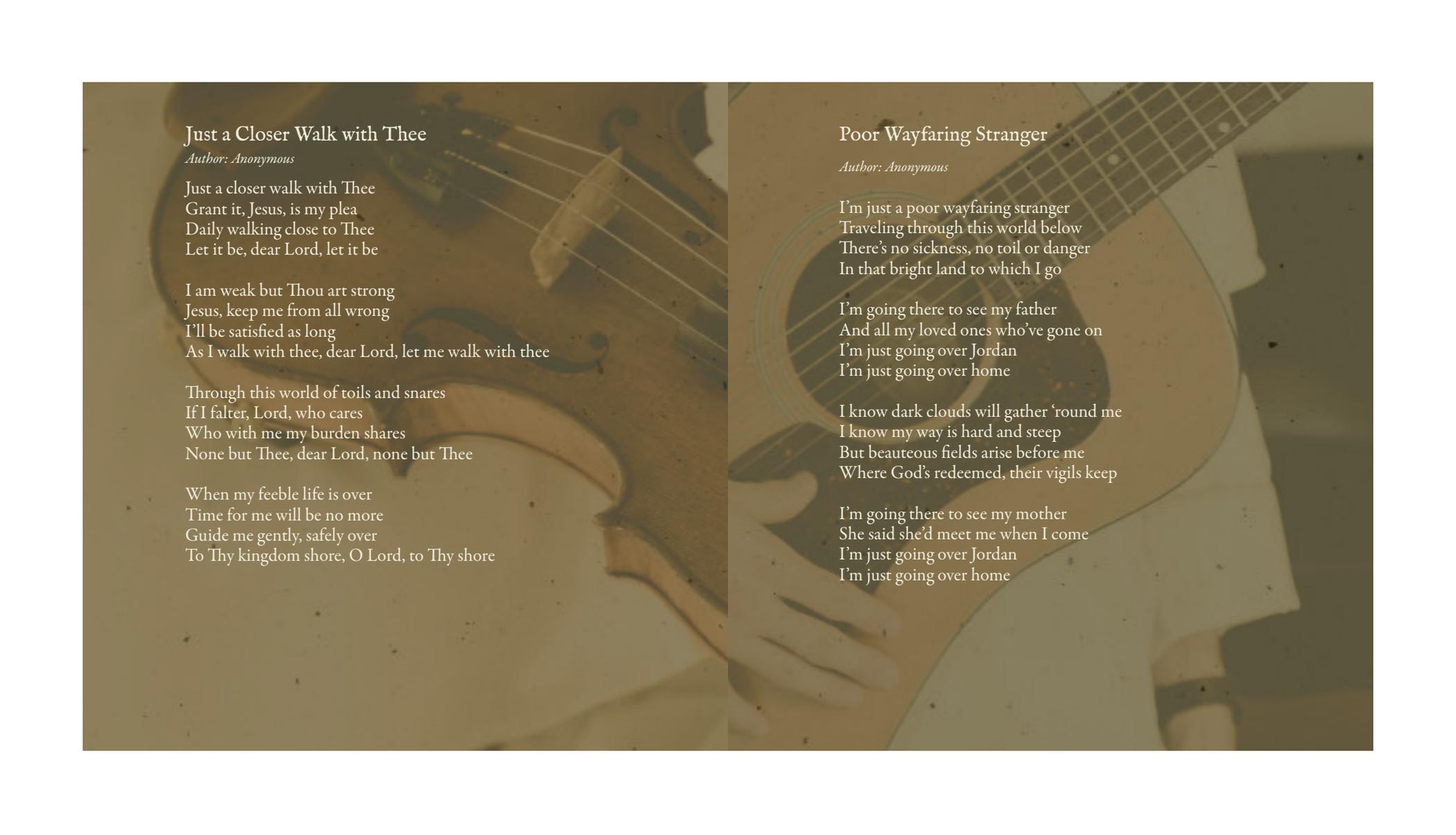
The Hillbilly Thomists are:

Br. Justin Bolger, O.P. - Guitar, piano, accordion, bass, vocals
Br. Simon Teller, O.P. - Fiddle, vocals
Br. Peter Gautsch, O.P. - Mandolin, piano, guitar, vocals
Fr. Thomas Joseph White, O.P. - Banjo, dulcimer, vocals
Br. Jonah Teller, O.P. - Guitar, vocals
Br. Joseph Hagan, O.P. - Drums, washboard, bodhrán
Fr. Austin Litke, O.P. - Mandolin, guitar, vocals
Br. Timothy Danaher, O.P. - Vocals
Br. Brad Elliott, O.P. - Drums
Br. Constantius Sanders, O.P. - Vocals

Recording Engineer: Br. Justin Bolger, O.P.
Mixing Engineer: Kevin Dailey
Mastering Engineer: Scott Hull, Masterdisk, New York, N.Y.
Project Manager: Br. Jonah Teller, O.P.

Album photos: Paul Padgett
Album design: Br. Paul Clarke, O.P.
Booklet notes: Fr. Thomas Joseph White, O.P.
Album cover image: Dominican Friars at River Forest, Illinois (ca. 1926)

Recorded at the Dominican House of Studies, Washington, D.C.
dhsprory.org | dominicanajournal.org/music
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Just a Closer Walk with Thee

Author: Anonymous

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

I am weak but Thou art strong
Jesus, keep me from all wrong
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk with thee, dear Lord, let me walk with thee

Through this world of toils and snares
If I falter, Lord, who cares
Who with me my burden shares
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee

When my feeble life is over
Time for me will be no more
Guide me gently, safely over
To Thy kingdom shore, O Lord, to Thy shore

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Author: Anonymous

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling through this world below
There's no sickness, no toil or danger
In that bright land to which I go

I'm going there to see my father
And all my loved ones who've gone on
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is hard and steep
But beauteous fields arise before me
Where God's redeemed, their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

Amazing Grace

Author, v. 1-4: John Newton (1725-1807)

Author, v. 5: William Cowper (1731-1800)

Arr. Justin Bolger, O.P. (b. 1979)

Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun

'To Canaan's Land

Author: William M. Golden (1878-1934)

To Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul of man never dies
My darkest night will turn to day
Where the soul of man never dies

Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells
There'll be no tear dimmed eyes
Where all is joy and peace and love
And the soul of man never dies

A garden's blooming there for me
Where the soul of man never dies
And I shall spend eternity
Where the soul of man never dies

A love light beams across the foam
Where the soul of man never dies
It shines to light the fires of home
Where the soul of man never dies

What Wondrous Love Is This

Author: Anonymous

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul
What wondrous love is this, O my soul
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing
To God and to the Lamb who is the great "I AM"
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing
While millions join the theme, I will sing

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on
And through eternity I'll sing on

I'm a Dog

Author: Justin Bolger, O.P. (1979-)

The depths of this desiccation
The height of these scraping towers
The width of this wasting
I see potential for action

Inside I hold a treasure
So take a hold of this earthen vessel
So worn and weary
But there's still potential for action

I'm a dog with a torch in my mouth for my Lord
Making noise while I got time
Spreading fire while I got earth
How you wish it was already lit
Give me your fire I'll do your work
I'm just a dog for my Lord

I hear a siren sounding
Through streets and over mountains
So hold out your torch
And spread some fire all around you

When I found Him
Whom my heart loved
I took hold of Him
Would not let Him go
Would not let Him go

When I found Him
Whom my heart loved
He took hold of me
Would not let me go
Would not let me go

A vintage Titano portable piano is the background of the page. The brand name 'TITANO' is printed vertically on the side of the instrument. A hand is visible on the right side, resting on the keys. The overall image has a warm, sepia-toned aesthetic.

Steal Away

Author: Anonymous

Steal away, steal away
Steal away to Jesus
Steal away, steal away home
I ain't got long to stay here

My Lord, he calls me
He calls me by the thunder
The trumpet sounds within my soul
I ain't got long to stay here

Green trees are bending
Poor sinners stand a-trembling
The trumpet sounds within my soul
I ain't got long to stay here

My Lord, He calls me
He calls me by the lightning
The trumpet sounds within my soul
I ain't got long to stay here

St. Anne's Reel

(instrumental)

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Author: Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1819-1886)

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer
O what peace we often forfeit
O the needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there