

In the Inner Jail, Behind Bar and Rail

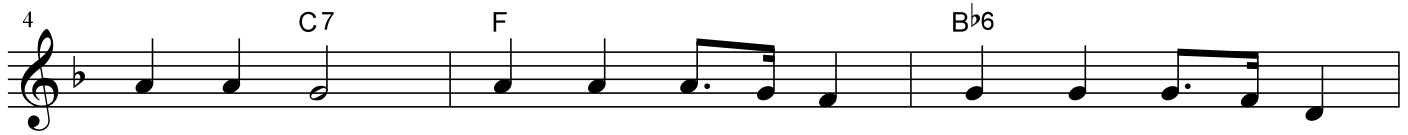
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P.K. & C.W.

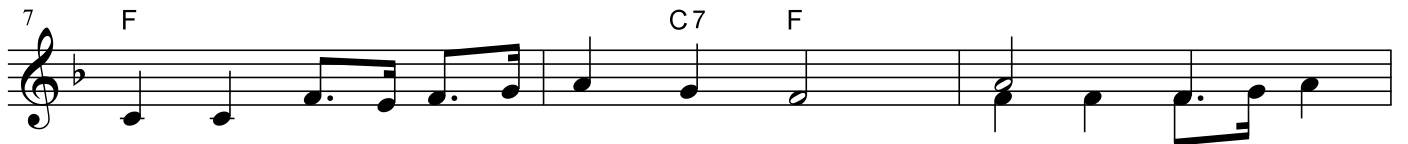
A. Showalter



1. In the in - ner jail, be - hind bar and rail, Paul and Si - las had been
2. Sud - den - ly a quake, pri - son floor did shake, Doors swung o - pen, all the



locked a - way. It was twelve at night, their feet shack - led tight,
bonds did fall. "OH!", the jail - er feared, "They've run out of here!"



Paul and Si - las had be - gun to pray. Pray - ing,
But then to the jail - er Paul did call: "Fear not,
(harmony words:) Pray - ing, pray - ing and
Fear not, fear not!



sing - ing, Paul and Si - las sang to God that night.
Jail - er, do no harm!" "Then what must I do?"
sing - ing, sing - ing, yes, Paul and Si - las sang to God that night, and there were
Jail - er, fear not! Do no harm then what must I do? Well, sim - ply



Pris - 'ners, list - 'ning, to those bro - thers sing with all their might.
"Be - lieve on Je - sus! You'll be saved and your house - hold, too!"
Pris - 'ners, pri - son - ers, list - 'ning, lis - ten - ing to those bro - thers sing with all their might!
Be - lieve Je - sus! Be - lieve Je - sus! You'll be saved and your house - hold, too!