

THERE'LL BE NO DISTINCTION THERE

Old-Time and Bluegrass Song by Blind Alfred Reed; **DATE:** 1920's; **CATEGORY:** Early Country and Bluegrass Songs; **RECORDING INFO:** Blind Alfred Reed-1929; Carter Family-1940; New Lost City Ramblers; **OTHER NAMES:** No Distinction There; **NOTES:** There'll Be No Distinction comes from Blind Alfred Reed. He was an extremely religious man and many of his secular pieces have a hymn-like austerity. This is one of the few early recordings, black or white, on the subject of discrimination and was subsequently recorded twice by the Carter Family. There is also a version in the Brown Collection of NC Folklore. Reed kept rattlesnake rattles in his fiddle in hopes of improving the tone.

There'll be no sor-row on that hea-ven-ly shore, there'll be no woes at the ca-bin door; we'll
 all be weal-thy and the poor will all be there; we'll be rich and hap-py in that land bright and fair, there'll
 be no dis-tinc-tion there. **Chorus:** There'll be no dis-tinc-tion there, there'll
 be no dis-tinc-tion there; For the Lord is just and the Lord is right, and we'll
 all be white in that hea-ven-ly light, there'll be no dis-tinc-tion there.

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E
 There'll be no sorrow on that heavenly shore
B7
 There'll be no woes at the cabin door
E
 We will all be wealthy and the poor will all be there
A **E**
 We'll all be rich and happy in that land bright and fair
B7 **E**
 There'll be no distinction there.

(Chorus: See page 218)

THERE'LL BE NO DISTINCTION THERE (ADDITIONAL VERSES)

E

Chorus: There'll be no distinction there

B7

There'll be no distinction there

E

For the Lord is just and the Lord is right

A

E

And we'll all be white in that heavenly light

B7

E

There'll be no distinction there.

In the same kind of raiment and the same kind of shoes
We'll all sit together in the same kind of pews
The whites and the black folks, the gentiles and the Jews
We will praise the Lord together and there'll be no drinking booze
There'll be no distinction there.

Oh when we get to heaven we will know and understand
No woman will be flirting with another woman's man
We will all be wealthy in that holy happy land
We will play on golden instruments and shout to beat the band
There'll be no distinction there.

We are never blue in heaven, nothing there to wreck the mind
Everybody is our neighbor, all the folks are good and kind
No aggravatin' women there to boss the men around
When we enter into heaven we will wear a golden crown
There'll be no distinction there.