

Cora E Mann

THE
NEGRO BOATMEN

Song AND Chorus.

Words by

J.G. WHITTIER,

Music by

W. Howard Doane.



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Allegro.

1. Oh praise an' tanks! De Lord he come to set de peo-ple free,.... An'
 2. Ole mas - sa on his trab - bles gone; He lebe de land be - hind: De
 3. We pray de Lord he gib us signs Dat some day we be free; De
 4. We know de prom - ise neb - ber fail, An neb - ber lie de word; So

mas - sa tink it day ob doom An' we ob ju - bi - lee De
 Lord's breath blow him fur - der on; Like corn - shuch in de wind; We
 norf wind tell it to de pines, De wild - duck to de sea; We
 like de 'pos - tles in de jail, We wai - ted for de Lord; An

Lord dat heap de Red sea waves He jus' as strong as den. He
 own de hoe, we own de plow, We own de hands dat hold; We
 tink it when de church-bell ring, We dream it in de dream; De
 now he o - pen eb' - ry door, An trow a - way de key; He

say de word las night we slaves, To - day de Lords free men
 sell de pig, we sell de cow; But neb - ber chile be sold.
 rice - bird mean it when he sing, De ea - gle when he scream.
 tink we lub him so be fore, We lub him bet - ter free.

CHORUS.

rit.

5

SOP:



ALTO.



TENOR.



BASS.

*a tempo.*

