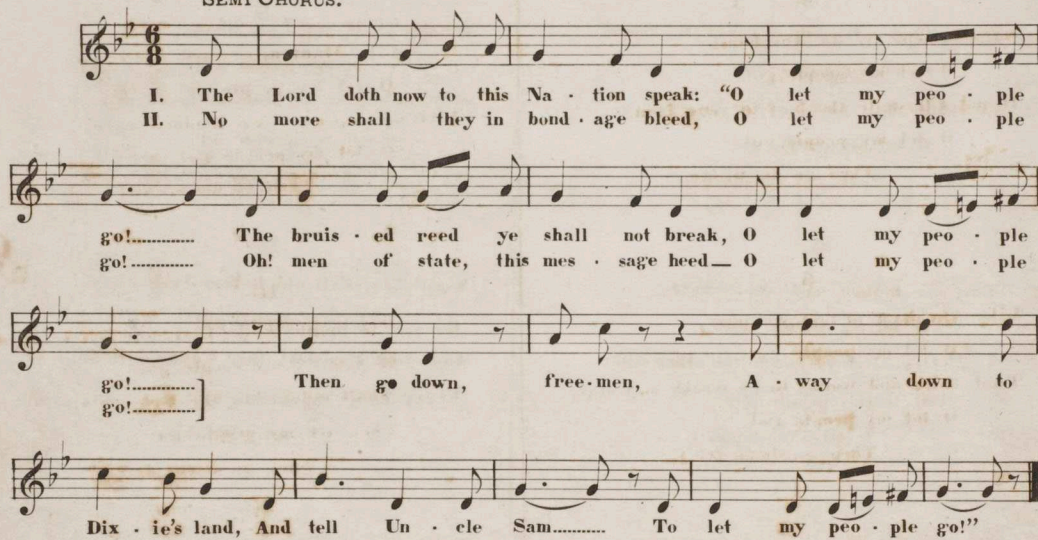


THE LORD DOTH NOW TO THIS NATION SPEAK.
 PARODY ON
 "THE SONG OF THE CONTRABANDS."

Words by Moses.

Music Arr'd by T. Baker.

SEMI CHORUS.



I. The Lord doth now to this Na - tion speak: "O let my peo - ple
 II. No more shall they in bond - age bleed, O let my peo - ple
 go!..... The bruis - ed reed ye shall not break, O let my peo - ple
 go!..... Oh! men of state, this mes - sage heed— O let my peo - ple
 go!.....] Then go down, free - men, A - way down to
 go!.....
 Dix - ie's land, And tell Un - cle Sam..... To let my peo - ple go!"

CHORUS.



O go down, free - men, A - way down to Dix - ie's land, And
 tell Un - cle Sam..... To let my peo - ple go!.....