

3

Haste freemen, till the sea you've crossed,  
 O let my people go!  
 Their chains shall in the deep be lost,  
 O let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

4

Go freemen, say to Abraham:  
 O let my people go!  
If not, I'll smite the best in your land,  
 O let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

5

Like Abraham of old we pray,  
 O let my people go!  
 That faith and works God's wrath may stay,  
 O let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

6

Save freemen, save, our land from stain,  
 O let my people go!  
Go say to Congress yet again,  
 O let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

7

God's hand hath opened freedom's door,  
 O let my people go!  
 From sea to sea, from shore to shore,  
 O let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

8

The cry of blood ascends to Heaven,  
 O let my people go!  
 As unto them, to you be given,  
 O let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

9

Go say to Stanton, Seward and Chase,  
 O let my people go!  
 Lift up a poor down trodden race,  
 O let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

10

Go say to Smith, Welles Blair and Bates,  
 If you let my people go!  
Peace shall return to the Rebel States,  
 Then let my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

11

But, if you will not let them go,  
 Oh! now a warning take,  
Old England sure will be your foe,  
She'll smite from sea and lake!  
 Then go down, (&c.)

12

Fear not Jeff. Davis, nor his host,  
 O let my people go!  
The great Rebellion shall be crushed,  
 Soon as my people go!  
 Then go down, (&c.)