

Song of the Negro Boatman.

3

Words by
J. G. WHITTIER.

Music by
H. T. MERRILL.

INTRODUCTION

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

free: An' mas-sa tink it day ob doom An' we ob ju-bi-
-hind: De Lord's breff blow him fur-der on, Like corn-shuck in de
free; De Norf-wind tell it to de pines De wild-duck to de
word; So like de 'pos-tles in de jail, We wait-ed for de