

The Abolitionist Hymn

G G D Em Bm Em D G G

We ask not that the slave should lie As

Em G D Em C G D G D G D Em C D Em D

lies his mas - ter, at his ease, Be - neath a silk - en can - o - py Or

8

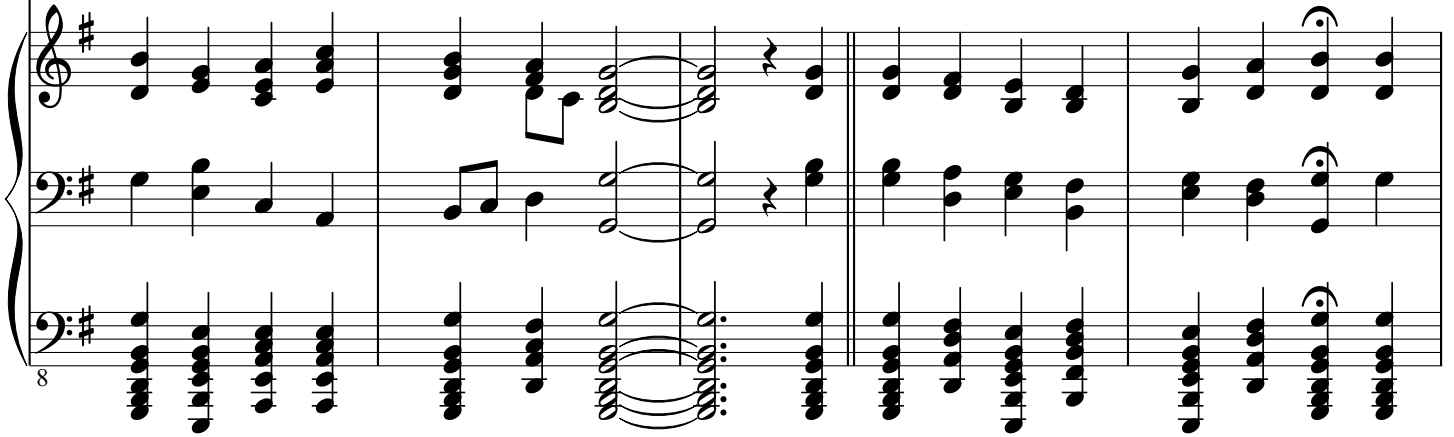
8

G Em Am Am G D7 G G D Em Bm Em D G G

10



in the shade of bloom - ing tree. — We ask not "eye for eye" that all Who

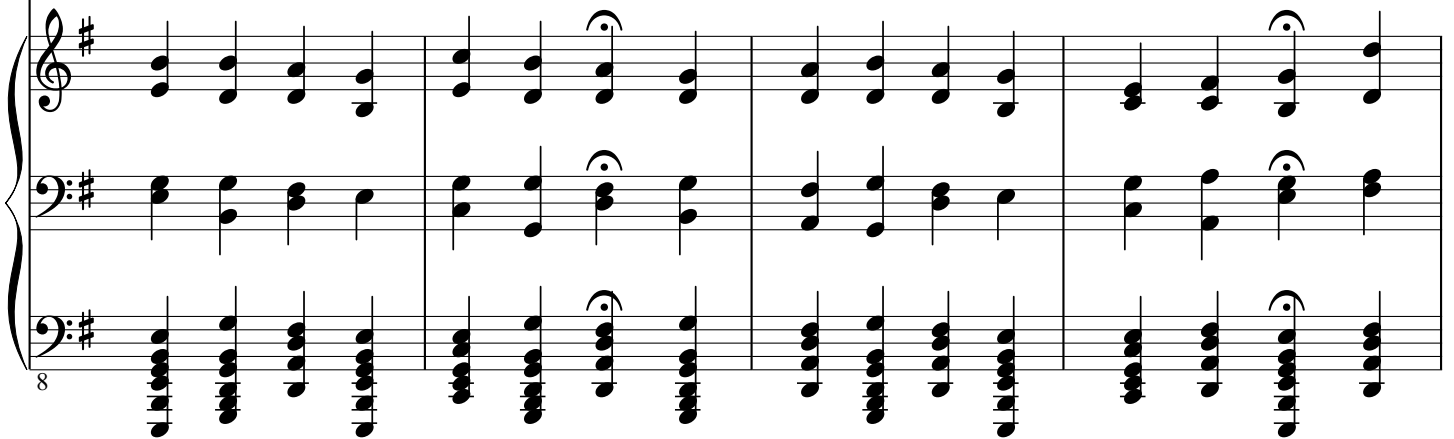


Em G D Em C G D G D G D Em C D Em D

15




forge the chain and ply the whip Should feel their tor - ture, while the thrall Should

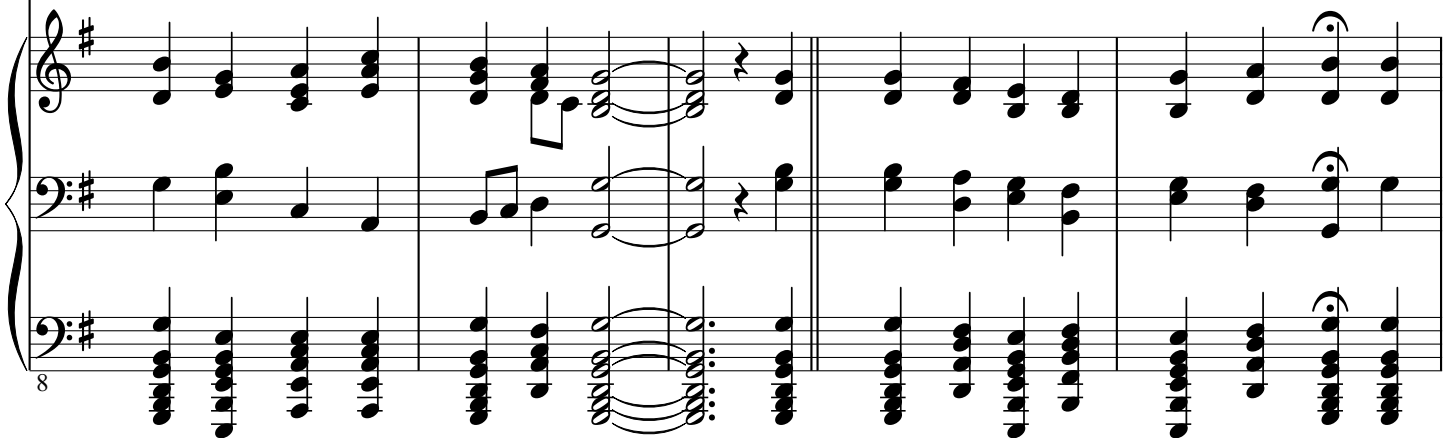


G Em Am Am G D7 G G G D Em Bm Em D G G

19



wield the scourge of mas - ter - ship. — We mourn not that the man should toil; 'Tis



Em G D Em C G D G D G D Em

24

na - ture's need, 'tis God's de - cree; But let the hand that

C D Em D G Em Am Am G D7 G

27

tills the soil Be, like the wind that fans it, free.

30