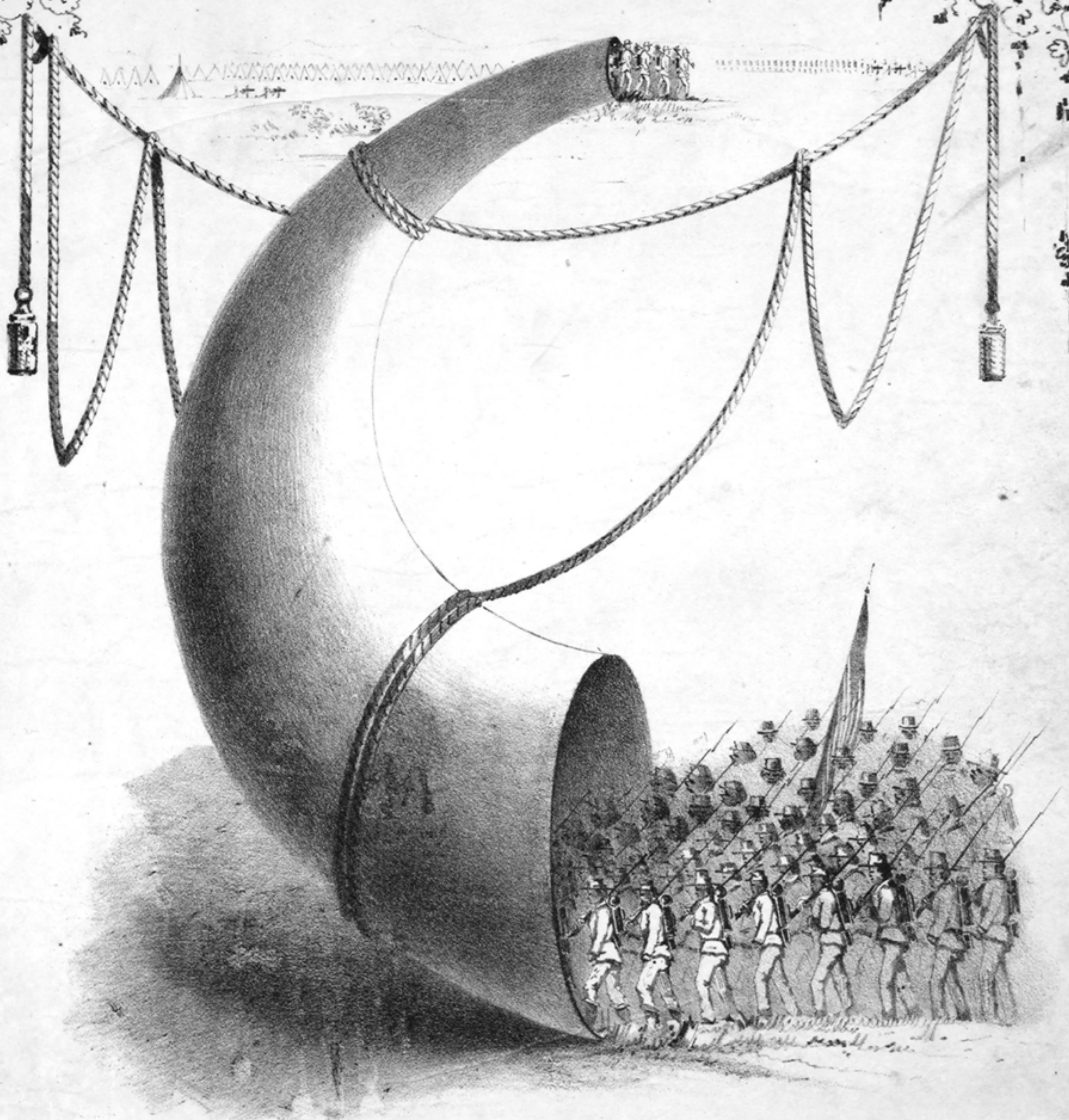


To the new American Citizens of  
AFRICAN DESCENT.

# WERE COMING FODDER ABRAHAM

WERE COMING-INA HORN



**COMIC SONG.**  
BY AN "INTELLIGENT CONTRABAND"



WE'RE COMING FODDER ABRAHAN.

VOICE

PIANO FORTE.

The first system of music consists of a voice line and piano accompaniment. The voice line is on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains four measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a brace on the left. It features a melody in the right hand and chords in the left hand across four measures.

We're

The second system continues the music. The voice line has four measures, with the word "We're" written below the final measure. The piano accompaniment continues with four measures of music.

com - ing Fod - der A - bra - han, From de dis - tant shore, We're

The third system continues the music. The voice line has four measures with the lyrics "com - ing Fod - der A - bra - han, From de dis - tant shore, We're" written below. The piano accompaniment continues with four measures of music.



coming Fod - der A - bra - han Dis Na - tion to re - store, We're

From de East and from de West, From eb - her od - der quar - ter Day

got de Nig - ger on de brain, And dats what de matter, We're

CHORUS.

com - ing Fod - der A - bra - han, Sure as you are born, We're





2

De Conscript bill passed de house,  
 From de top, to bottom,  
 To send us down to Dixie Land,  
 To Confisticate de Cotton,  
 We're coming Fodder Abrahan,  
 To make de army bigger,  
 Come white folks behave yourself's,  
 And be good, as any Nigger.

CHOUS. We're coming &c.

3

We're coming Fodder Abrahan,  
 To do, de best we can  
 To make de Nigger just as good  
 As any odder man -  
 Dis rebellion must be crushed,  
 We're de boys to do it,  
 We're coming Fodder Abrahan,  
 But I tell you, we cant see it.

CHORUS. We're coming &c.

4

We're coming Fodder Abrahan,  
 But dont be made a fool,  
 We're all a lot of Contrabands,  
 As stubborn as a Mule.  
 De kingdom coming, am play'd out,  
 Wid us som time ago,  
 You cant fool de Nigger longer,  
 About de jubilo.

CHORUS. We're coming &c.