THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN VERSION. A NEW AND ORIGINAL COPYRIGHT EDITION. HARRY HUNTER

# EMANCIPATION



James Spanner

# THE MOHAWKS, CHRISTYS AND OTHER MINSTREL TROUPES.

ENT. STA. BALL.

FRANCIS BROS & DAY, (BLENHEIM HOUSE,) 351 OXFORD STREET, W.,

SMALLWOOD'S PLANOFORTE TUTOR The Fasiest to Teach and to Leagn From

# EMANCIPATION DAY. (THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN VERSION.)

1

In April when the news did come
To set the darkies free;
Proclaimed Emancipation from
The mountain to the sea;
Equality should be the law;
That Massa Lincoln say,
All the darkies in the nation bless
Emancipation Day.

CHORUS.

With the banners waving high,

Floating in the sky,

The darkies all together lookd so gay,

The girls in blue and pink,

Arm in arm together link,

And march'd upon Emancipation Day.

2

There was me and Pomp and M! Spence,
And Perkins and the rest,
The coloured barber Beasley there,
Was dressed all in his best;
The Skidmore Guards went on before,
The bands began to play,
Twas Glory Hallelujah on
Emancipation Day. (Chos as before.)

### ENCORE VERSES. (COPYRIGHT.)

Then Sal and I did dance around,
With piccaninnies three,
Old Massa and old Missus too,
Did all join in the spree;
We jump'd, and plump'd, and thump'd, and bump'd,
And everything was gay,
And every darkie there did bless,
Emancipation Day. (Cho? as before.)

We'll keep that day in every year,

That freedom reached our land,

And laugh and sing and shout hurrah!

And all join hand in hand,

To celebrate the glorious fete,

Then every band shall play,

The girls and boys, shall make a noise,

On Emancipation Day. (Cho? as before.)

## EMANCIPATION DAY.

Written by HARRY HUNTER.

Arranged by W. WILLIAMS.



N.B. The trade are hereby cautioned against infringing the copyright of this song.

F&D. 1191.



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## EMANCIPATION DAY \_\_\_ Written by HARRY HUNTER.

1

That make the darkies glad,
There's one day to their hearts so dear,
With joy they all go mad,
The young ones dance, the old ones shout,
And throw their spades away,
They never know what they're about,
On Emancipation Day.

#### CHORUS.

For that's the blessed day,

The happy darkies say,

That Abraham Lincoln struck their bonds away,

And now on evry shore,

His name for evermore,

They'll shout upon Emancipation Day.

2

The old folks tell the story, how

When first they heard the news,

That every boy so leaped for joy,

They jumped out of their shoes;

That Uncle Pete shook out his feet,

Although his wool was grey,

And Father Ben got young again,

On Emancipation Day.

Chorus. For that's the blessed day, & C.

3

And Stonewall Jackson fought,

And brothers shed each others blood,

And kinsmanship was naught,

The South though brave declared the slave,

His master should obey,

But Uncle Abe put down his foot,

On Emancipation Day.

Chorus. For that's the blessed day, & C.

#### ADDITIONAL VERSES.

In England, happy England, where
All slavery is dead,
Sometimes we find Injustice bind,
And Greed still rear its head,
Our sailors were in Coffin ships,
Compelled to sail away,
Till Samuel Plimsoll gave to them,
Emancipation Day.
Chorus. For that's the blessed day, & C.

To Cyprus now Britannia's flag,
Will peace and freedom give,
And all upon that distant Isle,
In happiness may live;
For Emperor, and Sultan too,
Demand despotic sway,
But England's Union Jack proclaims,
Emancipation Day.
Chorus. For that's the blessed day & C.