

Addie Highby

The

Contrabands Jubilee

Composed by

A. J. HIGGINS.

CHICAGO

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THE CONTRABANDS JUBILEE.

SONG & CHORUS.

Words by J.G. WHITTIER.

Music by A. J. HIGGINS.

With a strong accent on the first part of each measure.

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

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

Lord dat heap de Red Sea waves— He
 own de hoe, we own de plow, We
 tink it when de church - bell ring, We
 now he o - - - pen ebe - - ry door, An'

jus' as 'trong as den; He say de word; we
 own de hands dat hold; We sell de pig, we
 dream it in de dream; De rice - bird mean it
 trow a - way de key; He tink we lub Him

las' night slaves; To - day, de Lord's free - men.
 sell de cow, But neb - er chile be sold.
 when he sing, De ea - gle when he scream.
 so be - fore, We lub him bet - - ter free.

Chorus.

Air.
De yam will grow, de cot-ton blow, We'll hab de rice an' corn: Oh,

Alto.
4. De yam will grow, de cot-ton blow, He'll gib de rice an' corn: So

Tenor.
De yam will grow, de cot-ton blow, We'll hab de rice an' corn: Oh,

Bass.

PIANO.

neber you fear, if neber you hear De dri - ver blow his horn!

neber you fear, if neber you hear De dri - ver blow his horn!

neber you fear, if neber you hear De dri - ver blow his horn!