THE DARKIES RALLY

SONG & CHORUS
BY
W.W. PARTRIDGE.

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5. An when our massas conquer'd are, An we wid dem, our freedom share, Well

1. Old mas-sa Linkum he'm de man, Tur' break up dat ole wicked clan, Who
2. Dey wuck'd us hard and paid us naught, Our children dear, dey sole an bought, Our
3. Dey bound us down wid cruel might, Wid wicked force dey held our right, But
4. "De year of Ju-bi-lee hab come," When we shall hab a freeman's home; Den

work for dem for pay—not fear, An keep our wives an children dear.

tank no rights to Nig's be-long But lib a slave de whole life long.
wives dey tore from our embrace, An doom'd us to a bru-tal race.
tank de Lord, fur peass we see, We Darkies all will soon be free.
let us rally wid our might, "An strike for free-dom an our right."

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CHORUS.

Den come on all ye Darkies unto Massa Linkum's camp, Whar we're all bound to go, An we'll

meet our ole Massas an' we'll conquer dem or die, Dat we must do you know; We are
all fur de Union ob Norf and Soufern States, But not hab de Union like it hab been before.

Hab a Union ob freedom o-ber all our blessed lan, But wid slavery no more.