

WHAT MEAN YE?

Music by Carl Thomas Gladstone and the Abolitionist Hymnal Project

Words adapted from *The Anti-Slavery Harp*

G C
What mean ye that ye bruise and bind
F G
My people, saith the Lord,
G C
And starve your craving brother's mind,
F
Who asks to hear my word

C G
When at the judgment God shall call,
F C
Where is thy brother? say,

C G
What mean ye to the Judge of all
Fmaj7 F
To answer on that day?

What mean ye that ye make them toil,
Through long and dreary years,
And shed like rain upon your soil
Their blood and bitter tears?

[Chorus]
[Ahhs + Musical Interlude (8 Measures)]

What mean ye, that ye dare to rend
The tender mother's heart?
Brothers from sisters, friend from friend,
How dare you bid them part?

[Chorus]

[V4 with hits]

What mean ye, when God's gracious hand
To you so much has given,
That from the slave who tills your land
Ye keep both earth and heaven?

[Chorus]

Hey yaaaaaaah...

[Road Map]

v1
C
(hey hey!)
v2
C
(hey hey!)
Ahhs + musical interlude (8 measures)
rest (pause) >> Chorus
V3 (light drums)
C
V4 (hits)
C
Hey yaaaaaaah...

What Mean Ye

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What mean ye that ye bruise and bind my peop - le says the Lord
What mean ye that ye make them toil through long an drear - y years
What mean ye that ye dare to rend the ten - der moth er's heart?
What mean ye when God's grac - ious hand to you so much has giv'n

5 and starve your cra - ving bro - ther's mind who asks to hear my word?
and shed like rain up - on your soil their blood and bit - ter tears?
Brothers from sis - ters friend from friend how dare you bid them part?
that from the slavewho tills your land ye keep both earhand heav'n?

9 When at the judge - ment God shall call

13 Where is my broth - er say

17 What mean ye to the judge of all

21 To an - swer on that day

25 Hey! Hey! Ah Ah

29 Ah Yeah!

Born 'Mid The Storm

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

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The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of ten staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, and guitar chords (G, D, C, Em) are indicated above the staff. The score includes a chorus section starting at measure 21. The lyrics describe the suffering of a slave mother and her child, and end with a hopeful message about a rainbow appearing in the storm.

5 I pi - ty the slave mo - ther care - worn and
Her pa - rents her kin - dred all crushed by o -
O, slave mo - ther hope! See the na - tion is

9 wear - y Who sighs as she press - es her babe to her
pression Her hus - band still doomed in its de - sert to
shak - ing the arm of the Lord is a - wake to thy

13 breast. I la - ment her sad fate, all so hope - less and
stay No arm to pro - tect from the ty - rant's a -
wrong! The slave - hold - er's heart now with terr - or is

17 drear - y I la - ment for her woes, and her wrongs un - re -
gress - ion She must weep as she treads on her de - so - late
quak - ing Sal - va - tion and mer - cy to Hea - ven be -

21 dressed. Re - joice, O re - joice! For the
way. long!

25 child thou art rear - ing may one day lift up its un -

29 man - a - cled form, While hope, to they heart, like a
rain - bow so cheer - ing is born, like the rain - bow, 'mid

33 temp - est and storm.

Emancipation Hymn

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

Music by Carl Thomas Gladstone
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C F

Praise we the Lord! Let songs re - sound to
Praise we the Lord! Whose power hath rent the
Praise we the Lord! Whose wrath a - rose, whose
Then shall in - deed Mess - i - ah's reign through

5 F G C

Earth's re - mot est shore!
chains that held us long!
arm our fett - ers broke;
all the world ext - end;

9 C F

Songs of thank - giv - ing songs of praise for
God's voice is might - ty as of old, and
The ty - rant dropped the lash and we to
Then swords to plough - shares shall be turned, and

13 F G C **Chorus**

we are slaves no more. And cease we
still God's arm is strong.
li - ber - ty a - woke!
Heav'n and earth shall bland.

17 F C

not the fight of faith Till ev - ry -

21 F G Am

one be free; Till mer - cy

25 F C

o'er the Earth shall flow as wa - ters

29 Am G F

o'er the sea.

Farewell

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

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E⁵ Bm/D#

The night is dark and keen the air
One star shines in the heav'ns above

5 D⁵ A⁵ E⁵

and the slave is flying to be free His parting word
that guides him on his lonely way Star of the north

10 Bm/D# D⁵ A⁵

is on short prayer God but give me Li - ber -
how deep his love For thee thou star of Li - ber -

Chorus

16 A(sus2) B(sus4) E A(sus2) B(sus4)

ty ty Fare - well Fare -

23 C#m7 A(sus2) E

well be - hind he leaves the whips the chains be - fore him spreads sweet

28 A(sus2) B(sus4) C#m7

free - dom's plains Fare - well Fare - well

32 A(sus2) B(sus4) E

Fare - well Fare - well

Get Off The Track

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

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Em - - - -

1)Ho! the car e - manc - i - pa - tion rides ma - je - stic thro' our na - tion,
2)First of all the train, and great - er speeds the daunt - less Lib - er - a - tor
5 4)Hear the migh - ty car wheelshumming Now Look Out! the en - gine'scom - ing

Bear - ing on its train the stor - y, Li - ber - ty a na - tions's glo - ry
On - ward cheered a - mid hos - ann - as and the wav - ing of free ban - ners
Church an statesmen hear the thund - er Clear the track or you'll fall und - er

9 Em G A C

Roll it a - long thro' the na - tion Free - dom's car E - manc - i - pa - tion!
Roll it a - long! Spread your ban - ners while the peop - le shout hos - ann - as...
Get off the track! All are sing - ing while the Lib - er - ty bell is ring - ing...

13 Em G A C Em G

3)Now a - gain the bell is toll - ing.
5)All true friends of E - manc - i - pa - tion

17 A C Em G

Soon you'll see the car - wheels roll - ing Hin - der not their dest - i - na - tion
hast to Free - dom's rail - road sta - tion Quick in - to the cars get seat - ed

21 A C Em G

Chart - ered for E - manc - i - pa - tion Wood up the fire! Keep it flash - ing
All is rea - dy and com - plete - d Put on the steam! All are cry - ing

25 A C Em

While the train goes on - ward da - shing...
and the Li - ber - ty flags are fly - ing...

I Am An Abolitionist

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

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E A(SUS2)/E

I am an a - bo - li - tion - ist I glo - ry in__ the name
I am an a - bo - li - tion - ist Then urge__ me not__ to pause
I am an a - bo - li - tion - ist O - ppres - ion's dead - ly foe__
I am an a - bo - li - tion - ist no threats__ shall awe__ my soul.

5 Am E

__ though now__ by sla - very's min - ion's hissed it's cov - vered o'er with shame
__ for joy - full - y__ do I__ en - list__ in free - dom's sac - red cause
__ In God's__ great name will I__ re - sist__ and lay__ the mon - ster low__
__ no pe - rils cause me to__ de - sist__ no bribes__ my net's con - trol__

9 E A(SUS2)/E

__ it is a spell of light__ and power the watch - word of__ the free__
__ a no - bler strife the world__ ne'er saw th'en slaved__ to dis - en thral
__ in god's great name do I__ de - mand to all__ be free - dom giv'n__
__ in free - dom will I live__ and die__ in sun - shine and__ in shade

13 Am E

__ that spurns__ it in the tri - al hour the cra - ven soul is he
__ I am__ a sol - dier for__ the war what - ev - er may be - fall
__ that peace__ an joy__ may fill__ the land__ and songs__ go up to heav'n
__ and raise__ my voice for li - ber - ty__ of nought__ on earth a - fraid

17 Chorus A(SUS2)/E E A(SUS2)/E

we'll lay the Mon - ster low__ my friends__ lay the mon -

23 E A(SUS2)/E E

ster low__ with god we'll crush the sla - ver's sins

29 A(SUS2)/E Am E

__ we'll lay__ the mon - ster low

My Country 'Tis Of Thee

(Abolitionist Version)

Arr. Abolitionist Hymnal Project

C G C Am

My count - ry 'tis of thee strong - hold of sla - ver - y
Our fa - ther's God to thee, Au - thor of Li - ber - ty
It comes the joy - ful day, when ty - ran - ny's proud sway
Trump the glad ju - bi - lee! Ech - o o'er land and sea

5 F G C

of thee I sing
to thee we sing
stern as the grave
Free - dom for all.

9 C Am Dm⁷

Land where my fa - thers died where men man's
Soon may our land be bright with ho - ly
shall to the ground be hurled and free - dom's
Let the glad ti - dings fly, and ev - ry

13 G⁷ C Am

rights de - ride from e - ver - y moun - tain side
free - dom's right pro - te - ct us by thy might
flag un - furled shall wa - ve thr - ough - out the world
tribe re - ply, "Glo - ry to God on high

17 F G Am

th - y deeds shall ring
Grea - t God, our King
O' - er ev - ry slave.
at Slave - ry's fall.

21 F G C

th - y deeds shall ring
Grea - t God, our King
O' - er ev - ry slave.
At Slave - ry's fall.

Never More To Sleep

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

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D C D(add2)/F#

Hark a voice from Heav'n_ pro claim - ing Com fort to the mourn
See the light of truth___ is break - ing Full and clear on ev -
Long to long have we___ been dream - ing o'er our coun try's sin

5 C D C Em

ing slave_ God has heard them long___ com plain - ing and ext - ends his arm to save
ery hand_ and the voice of mer - cy speak ing now is heard through all_ the land
and shame Let us now the time___ re - deem ing pres the help - less cap - tives' claims

9 D Em D C

— Proud o - ppres sion soon___ shall find_ a shaem - ful grave___
— Firm and fear - less see___ the friends of Free - dom stand___
— Till, ex - ult - ing, they___ shall cast_ a - side___ their chains___

13 G C

Lo! The na - tion___ is___ a - rous - ing___

17 G C

from its slum - - bers_ lon - ng___ and deep___

21 G C

and the church___ of God___ is wak - ing___

25 Em D C

— Ne - ver more to sleep___ while the bond - ed in___ their chains re - main to weep.

29

Spirit Of Freedom, Wake!

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

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Em Am

Spir - it of Free dom wake
What lov - er of her fame
Those of the Free we call

No truce with Slave - ry
feels not his coun try's
on you, in field and

make Thy dead - ly
shame In this dark
hall to rise as

5 Em Am⁷ G/F#

foe;
hour?
one

In fair dis guise es dre - ssed
Where are the pa - triots now
Your heav'n born rights main tain

9 Am⁷ G/F# Am⁷ G/F#

too long hast thou ca - ressed
of ho - nest heart and brow
nor let O - ppre - sion's chain

the ser - pent to thy breast
now lay him
whos corn the neck to bow
on hu - man limbs re - main

to Slave ry's
Speak and 'tis

13 Em Am⁷ G G/F#

low.
power?
done.

Spi - rit of Free - dom wa - ke
no truce with

17 Am⁷ G G/F# Am⁷ D

Sla - very ma - ke thy dead ly
foe thy dead ly
foe thy dead ly

21 Em

foe

There Is a Better Day

Words adapted from The Anti Slavery Harp

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D A

See these poor souls from Af - ri - ca
See these poor souls from Bur - ma
See wives and husbands sold a - part
O gra - ious Lord when shall it be

5 Bm G

trans - por - ted to A - mer - i - ca
trans - por - ted to bro - thers a - broad
the child - ren scream it breaks the heart
that we poor souls shall all be free

9 D Bm

We are sto - len and sold to Geor - gia
We are sto - len and sold a - way
We are sto - len and torn a - sund - er
Lord break them Slave - er - y powers

13 A G

Will you go with me? Sound the Ju - bi -

17 D A

lee! Dear Lord, Dear Lord when will sla - ver - y cease?

21 A

Then we poor souls can have our peace;

25 Bm G

there's a bet - ter day com - ing there's a bet - ter day com - ing

29 D

there's a bet - ter day.

Toil On

Words adapted from The Anti-Slavery Harp

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C B \flat F C Am G

With lux - ur - y and wealth sur - round - ed the slave - ing mast - ers proud - ly dare -
The fear - ful storm it threat - ens lower - ing which God in mer - cy long de lays -

5 C B \flat F C Am G

with thirst of gold and pow'r un - bound - ed to mete and vend God's light and air -
Slaves yet may see their mas - ters cower - ing while whole plant - a - tions smoke and blaze -

9 F C G Am Dm 7 G

to mete and vend God's light and air - to vend God's light and air -
while whole plant - a - tions smoke and blaze - plant - a - tions smoke and blaze -

13 **Chorus** C G F G C G F G

Have pit - y on the slave - take cour - age from God's word - toil

17 C G Fmaj 7 Am G Fmaj 7

on, toil on, all hearts re - solved - these cap - tives shall be free - these

21 Am G C G/B Am 7 F(add 9) G

cap - tives shall be free - these cap - tives shall be

25 C **Bridge** Em F C

free Too long the slave has groaned - be - wail - ing - The pow'r these heart - less ty -

29 G Em F G(sus 4)

- rants yield - For with men's hearts they're un - a - vail - ing Yet free them not by sword

33 **Back to Chorus**

or shield.