

Ms. B. 9. 1 (28)

Hail! all Hail! ye sabble clare  
Hail! ye Oppressed ye Afric band.  
Who toil & sweat in Slavery bound.  
And when your health & strength is gone  
An left to hunger and to sorrow  
Let Independence be your aim  
Ever mindful what it's worth  
Pledge your bodies for the prize  
Pile them even to the skies.  
Firm united let us be  
Resolved on death or liberty  
As a band of patriots joined  
Peace and plenty we shall find

2  
Look to heaven with manly trust  
And swear by <sup>him</sup> that's just always just  
That no white foot with impeous hand  
Shall slave your wives and daughters ~~there~~  
Or rob them of their virtue. Fear  
Be armed with valor firm & true  
Their hopes are fixed on heaven and you  
That truth and justice will prevail  
And every scheme of Con dage fail  
Firm united & c

3  
Arise! Arise! shake off your chains  
Your cause is just so heaven ordains  
To you shall freedom be proclaimed  
(repeat)  
Raise your arms and bare your breasts  
Almighty God will do the rest  
Blow the clarion! a warlike blast!  
Call every negro from his task  
Wrest the scourge from the white mans hand  
and drive every tyrant from the land  
Firm united & c

These were in these verses a few negro words (as for  
white man (Buckner) which for which English  
ours were substituted)

Hymn sung by Negroes on  
the island off Charleston

on the island -

From Bro. Wilson

W.