

Slavery Days - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

SLAVERY DAYS.

I am thinking to-day of dem years dat passed away.
When dey tied me up in bondage long ago;
In old Virginny State it was dar we separate,
And it filled my heart with misery and woe.
Dey took away my boy, he was his mother's joy.
From a baby in de cradle we him raise;
Oh, dey put us far apart an' it broke de old man's heart
In dem agonizing, cruel slavery days.

Chorus.

Dey never come again, let us give our praise to Him
Who looks down whar de little children play;
So every night And morn we will pray for dem dat'e gone
In dem agonizing, cruel slavery days.

Still my mem'ry will steal o'er to dat dear old cabin floor.
When de shadow of de sun came peeping in;
At night when all was dark we would hear de watch-dog bark
And we'd listen to de murmur of de wind.
It seem to say to me: "You people must be free,"
For de happy time am coming, Lord be prais'd!
For den we would weep and moan, for our souls were not our own
In dem agonizing, cruel slavery days.-Chorus.

I am very old and feeble and our life am nearly done,
I have traveled in de roughest kind of road;
Thro' sickness, toil and sorrow I have reached de end at last,
And I'm resting by de wayside wid my load.
Forget now and forgive has always been my guide,
For dat's what de golden scripture surely says;
But our mem'ry will turn roun', when our souls dey were tied down
In dem agonizing, cruel slavery days.-Chorus.