

# Slavery's Passed Away - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

SLAVERY'S PASSED AWAY.

Copyright, 1887, by Wm. A. Pond & Co.

Words by Edward Harrigan. Music by Dave Braham

Oh, child, come to me and just sit down on my knee,  
I'll tell that same old story just once more.  
Of dark clouded years, oh, so full of bitter tears,  
In those bondage days of long before the war.  
In rice field and in cane, there the black man felt the pain,  
The driver's whip it cut him every day;  
Our good Lord above, with his never dying love,  
Made that cruel, cruel slavery pass away.

Chorus.

Oh, shout hallelujah, freedom ever rules the land,  
Go bend your knee, black people, for to pray;  
The shackle and the band has fell from the bondman's hand,  
And that cruel, cruel slavery's passed away.

Oh, child, in those times I lived among the pines,  
Yes, in an old log cabin I was born;  
Then I heard the moan, when the mothers lost their own,  
In those bondage days, oh, thank the Lord they're gone.  
That iron chain and band they grow rusty in this land,  
No more the bloodhound hold the slave at bay;  
So we bend the knee to the Lord that made us free,  
For that cruel, cruel slavery passed away.- Chorus.

Oh, don't complain, it will never come again,  
So all our little children, black and brown,  
They ne'er can be sold for that yellow shining gold,  
For sweet freedom, child, she had put on her crown.  
She came here in the night, oh, then might gave in to right,  
Old Abram Lincoln brought about the day;  
So shout hallelujah, there's a lot of work to do,  
For that cruel, cruel slavery passed away.- Chorus.