

The Slave Of Yesterday And The Slave Of To-day - song lyrics

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The Slave of Yesterday and the Slave of To-Day.

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Written and Composed by Geo A. Burton.

The slaves are set free, and bondage exists no more,
Freedom is the welcome cry that rings from shore to shore;
No more the cruel bloodhounds will chase the contraband,
Equal rights to ev'ry one-a man is but a man.
And heroes still are living that entered in the fray
For equal rights and freedom and manly won the day;
Now slave and master are as one, likewise the Blue and Gray;
The black was the slave of yesterday, the workingman to-day.

Chorus.

Gold is the master that rules o'er land and sea;
Bad pay is overseer, that makes dire poverty.
The poor man who labors ten hours each day
Is not the slave of yesterday, but the slave of to-day.

Come, noble heroes, again, go fight the light-
Not white against black, nor blue against gray, but millions against the mite,
Against those that have millions and rule from shore to shore,
Against the proud cap'talist that down the working poor.
The hard'nd rich employer, with millions at command,
Is now the cruel master of the workingman;
The slave block and the whipping post have all passed away;
The black was the slave of yesterday, the workingman to-day.- Chorus.