

BREAK EVERY YOKE.

Tune--"O no, we never mention her."

Break eve - ry yoke, the Gos - pel cries, And
Let eve - ry cap - tive taste the joys Of

Send thy good Spir - it from a - bove, And
Send sweet de - liv - 'rance to the slave, And

let th'oppressed go free,
peace and lib - er - ty. } Lord, when shall man thy

melt th'op - pres - sor's heart,
bid his woes de - part. } With free - dom's bless - ings

voice o - bey, And rend each i - ron chain, Oh
crown his day-- O'er - flow his heart with love, Teach

when shall love its gol - den sway, O'er all the earth main-tain.

him that straight and nar - row way, Which leads to rest a - bove.