

EMANCIPATION SONG.

Words from the "Bangor Gazette."

Air, "Crambambule."

Let wait - ing throngs now lift their voi - ces, As
While ev - ery gen - tle tongue re - joi - ces, And

Free - dom's glo - rious day draws near, }
each bold heart is filled with cheer. } The

slave has seen the Northern star, He'll soon be free, hur-rah, hur-rah!

Hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah!