

ALL SLAVES were made FREEMEN.

BY ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

JANUARY 1st, 1863.

Come, then, able-bodied COLORED MEN, to the nearest United States Camp, and fight for the

STARS AND STRIPES.

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ORIGINAL VERSION

OF THE

JOHN BROWN SONG.

The author of the original John Brown Song is H. H. BROWNELL, of Hartford, a nephew of Bishop BROWNELL.

Words that can be sung to the "Hallelujah Chorus."

Old John Brown lies a-mouldering in the grave,
Old John Brown lies slumbering in his grave—
But John Brown's soul is marching with the brave,
His soul is marching on.
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
His soul is marching on.

He has gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord,
He is sworn as a private in the ranks of the Lord—
He shall stand at Armageddon with his brave old sword,
When Heaven is marching on.
Glory, etc.
For Heaven is marching on.

He shall file in front where the lines of battle form,
He shall face to the front when the squares of battle form,

Time with the column, and charge in the storm,
When men are marching on.
Glory, etc.
True men are marching on.

Ah, foul tyrants! do you hear him when he comes?
Ah, black traitors! do ye know him as he comes?
In thunder of the cannon and roll of the drums,
As we go marching on.
Glory, etc.
We all are marching on.

Men may die and moulder in the dust—
Men may die, and arise again from dust,
Shoulder to shoulder, in the ranks of the Just,
When God is marching on.
Glory, etc.
The Lord is marching on.

