

reported in Class from So. Sit M. Any 13.1855.

HUTCHINSONS. "









And the whole North came up behind 'em;

Hit Slavery a few knocks with a free ballothox,

Sent it stagering to the other side of Jordan.

Then rouse up the North, the sword unsheath,

Slavery is a hard foe to battle!

9

If I was the Legislature of these United States,
I'd settle this great question accordin';
I'd let every Slave go free over land, and on the sea,
And let them have a little hope this side of Jordan.
Then rouse up the free, the sword unsheath,
Freedom is the best road to travel!

4

The South have their school where the masters learn to rule,
And they lord it o'er the free states accordin';
But sure they'd better quit e'er they raise the yankee grit,
And we tumble 'em over 'tother side of Jordan.

Then wake up the North, the sword unsheath,
Slavery is a hard foe to battle!

5

But the day is drawing nigh that Slavery must die,

And evey one must do his part accordin';

Then let us all unite to give every man his right, (and woman too!)

And we'll get our pay the other side of Jordan.

Then wake up the North, the sword unsheath, Freedom is the best road to travel!