

"The Darkies Rally" Song, 1863

Cover of Song Book:

THE DARKIES RALLY

Below Central Image:

SONG & CHORUS

BY

W.W. PARTRIDGE.

CLEVELAND,

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Lyrics:

De Darkie's Rally.

Old massa Linkum he'm de man, Tur break up dat ole wicked clan, Who tink no rights to Nig's belong
But lib a slave de whole life long.

Chorus: Den come on all ye Darkies unto Massa Linkum's camp, Whar we're all bound to go, An' we'll
meet our ole Massas an we'll conquer dem or die, Dat we must do you know; We are all fur de Union
ob Norf and Soufern States, But not hab de Union like it hab been before; Hab a Union freedom ober
all our blessed lan, But wid slavery no more.

Dey wuck'd us hard and paid us naught, Our children dear, dey sole and bought, Our wifes dey tore
from our embrace, An doom'd us to a brutal race.

Dey bound us down wid cruel might, Wid wicked force dey held our right, But tank de Lord, fur peass
we see, We Darkie's all will soon be free.

"De year of Jubilee hab come," When we shall hab a freeman's home; Den let us rally wid our might,
"An strike for freedom an our right."

An when our massas conquer'd are, An we wid dem our freedom share, We'll work for dem for pay
— not fear, An keep our wifes and children dear.