

Song Lyrics: "Harriet Tubman"

"Harriet Tubman" by Walter Robinson (1977)

Last night I dreamed I was in slavery
'Bout 1850 was the time
Sorrow was the only sign
Nothing about to ease my mind
Out of the night appeared a lady
Leading a distant pilgrim band.
"First Mate," she cried, pointing her hand,
"Make room aboard for this young man!"

"Come on up; I got a lifeline!
Come on up to this train of mine!
Come on up; I got a lifeline!
Come on up to this train of mine!"
She said her name was Harriet Tubman
And she drove for the Underground Railroad.

Hundreds of miles we traveled onward;
Gathering slaves from town to town;
Seeking every lost and found;
Setting those free who once were bound.
Somehow my heart was growing weaker.
I fell by the wayside, sinking sand.
Firmly did this lady stand,
Lifted me up and took my hand.

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