

Harriet Tubman

Walter Robinson.
Arr. Kevin Hollands

One night I dreamed I was in sla-ve-ry 'Bouteigh-teen fif- - ty - was the time.

Dreamed I was in slav- 'ry 'Bouteigh-teen fif- - ty - was the time.

Dreamed I was in slav- 'ry eigh- teen fif- ty was the ti- me.

Sor-row - was the o-n-ly sign - No-thing a-round to ease my mind. Out of the night

Sor-row - was the o-n-ly sign - No-thing a-round to ease my mind. Out of the

Sor- row was the on- ly sign - No- thing to ease my mind. Out of the

- ap-peared a l-a-dy lea-ding a dis-tant pil- grim "Firstmate," she yelled,

night ap- peared a la- dy lea-ding a dis-tant pil- grim band. "First mate,"

night ap- peared a la- dy lea- ding a pil- grim band. "First mate,"

poin- ting her hand, "Make room on board for this young per- son."

poin- ting her hand, "Make room for this one."

poin- ting her hand, "Make room for this one."

Chorus

Sing- ing "Come o- n up I got a life line; come on up to this train - of mine.

"Come o- n up Come o- n up life- line; come on up to this tra- in of mine. Come o- n

Come o- n up life- line; come on up to this tra- in of mine. Come o- n

Come o - n up! I got a life-line. Come on up to this train of mine." She

up. Come o - n up life-line. Come on up to this tra- in of mine."

up. Come o - n up life-line. Come on up to this tra- in of mine."

said her name was Har-ri-et Tub- man and she drove for the un- der ground -

and she drove for the un- der-ground -

Har- - ri-et Tub- man and she drove she drove for the un- - der ground

1 & 2 - il road - - Coda ra- il road - - ra- il-road.

ra- il road.

ra- il rail road - rail road -

rail road - rail road -

Who are these chil- dren dressed in red? They must be the ones that Mo- ses led.

Who are these chil- dren dressed in red? They must be the ones that Mo- ses led

Who are these chil- dren dressed in red? They must be the ones that Mos- es led.

Who are these chil- dren dressed in red? They must be the ones that Mo- ses led.

Verse 2. (Hundreds of) miles, we travelled onwards, 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's) sinking sand.
 Firmly did this lady stand, lifted (me up) and took my hand.

Structure: Verse 1, chorus, Verse 2, chorus, Verse 3, chorus, coda.