

No More Slaves!

Ward Ricker

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$\text{♩} = 64$

G D G D G D G

Nomore sla-ves! Nomore sla-ves! Nomore sla-ves! Nomore sla-ves! See the
See the
See the
See the
See the
See the
Let's up-

5

A D A D A D

work - er who strug-gles in the heat of the sun. 'Neath the eyes of the slav - er he will
maid in the house-hold who cooks, cleans and who cares for the child of the mas - ter un - der
wol - man so pret - ty, a forced smile on her face, while they use her for pleas-ure and feel
girl in the par - lor, makes you feel so fine. She will give what you ask. She does-n't
child with the bruis - es and the brand on her skin, forced to give her bod - y for an -
peo - ple stand-ing, join - ing hand in hand, to bring free - dom true to all a -
hold hu-man dig - ni - ty, up - hold hu-manrights, to give every - one a chance to have a

8

A D

dare not run.
con-stant glares.
no dis-grace.
dare de-cline.
oth-er's sin.
cross our land.
fu - ture bright.