

Harriet Tubman

Walter Robinson, Arr. P. Stone

Tune

one night I dreamed I was in sla-very 'bout eigh-teen fi - fty was the time, sor-row was the on - ly sign, no-thing a-round to ease my mind.

Harmony

one night I dreamed I was in sla-very 'bout eigh-teen fi - fty was the time, sor-row was the on - ly sign, no-thing a-round to ease my mind.

9

T

out of the night a-peared a la-day lea-ding a dis-tant pil - grim band, first mate, she yelled poin-ting her hand, make room a board for this young wo-man sing-ing

H

out of the night a-peared a la-day lea-ding a dis-tant pil - grim band, first mate, she yelled poin-ting her hand, make room a board for this young wo-man sing-ing

17

T

come on up, mm - mm - hmm, I got a life line, come on up to this train of mine, (she)

H

come on up, mm - mm - hmm, I got a life line, come on up to this train of mine, (she)

21

T

said her name was har - ri - et tub - man, and she drove on the un - der ground ra - il - road.

H

said her name was har - ri - et tub - man, and she drove on the un - der ground ra - il - road.