

THE CAPTIVE.

“Bondage was heavy upon this people.”—*Neh. v. 18.*



PROMISES.

If thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noon day—
Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am: If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger. *Isa. lviii. 9, 10.*



Have we not all one Father? Hath not one God created us?

THE AUCTION.

O what a sad picture this is,
Do you know what it means, little child?
'Tis where colored children are sold,
And mothers weep over them, wild!
And there stands a poor colored man,
Just under the shade of that tree,
He's crying, and says “they will take
My dear little Willy from me!
And sell him far down in the South,
To wicked and cruel white men,
Who'll make him work hard all the day,
Where I never can see him again.”
But, there stands a little white girl,
Looking up in her dear mother's face,
O how would she like to be sold
And sent to some far distant place?
Don't you think her dear mother would
cry? [the day,
Don't you think she would weep all
If cruel and wicked white men,
Should steal her dear daughter away?
Now look at the picture again,
And always remember to pray,
To God our good Father above,
To take all their sorrows away.
Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. *Rev. xxii. 12.*

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation.
O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man. *Ps. xliii. 1.*



SECOND TREBLE.

Say to the Captive toiling In Freedom's proud a - bode,

FIRST TREBLE.

Shake off thy fetters, brother;—Take back the gift of God.

Let not oppression linger, Where star - ry banners wave;

Swell high the shout of Freedom! Let it ECHO for the SLAVE.

I will not turn away the punishment thereof; because they carried away captive.—*Amos i. 6.*

Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them.—*Lev. xix. 36.*

THREATENINGS.

I will feed them that oppress thee with their own flesh; and they shall be drunken with their own blood, as with sweet wine. *Isa. xlix. 25.* He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor. *Ps. lxxii. 4.* He that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done. *Col. iii. 25.*



I have lost my children, and am desolate, a captive. *Isaiah xlix 21.*

THE DYING SLAVE.

Look, little children, have you seen
This pretty picture here?
Come, and I'll tell you what it means,
Come, and stand very near.
You see the man that's lying down,
Look, how he lifts his eye—
He's asking God to take his soul
To heaven, above the sky.
And there's another standing by,
He's pointing him to heaven,
And telling him of Christ who died
That has his sins forgiven. [ceases
He says, “you've worked among these
And toiled the live-long day,
And yet your master never gave
A single cent of pay!
“He called you slave, and many things,
That sounded very bad,
And said you had no soul to save!
Though Christ did say you had.”
Now little children will you not,
Remember the poor Slave!
And ask our God to make them free,
That so they may be saved?

I considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun; and beheld the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter; and on the side of their oppressors there was power; but they had no comforter. *Ecc. iv. 1, 2.*

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