

## I AM AN ABOLITIONIST

Air—Auld Lang Syne

I am an Abolitionist!

I glory in the name;  
Though now by slavery's minions hissed,  
And covered o'er with shame:  
It is a spell of light and power—  
The watchword of the free;  
Who spurns it in the trial-hour,  
A craven soul is he!

I am an Abolitionist!

Then urge me not to pause!  
For joyfully do I enlist  
In Freedom's sacred cause:  
A nobler strife the world ne'er saw,  
Th' enslaved to disenthral;  
I am a soldier for the war,  
Whatever may befall!

I am an Abolitionist!

Oppression's deadly foe!  
In God's great strength I will resist,  
And lay the monster low;  
In God's great name do I demand,  
To all be freedom given,  
That peace and joy may fill the land,  
And songs go up to heaven!

I am an Abolitionist!

No threats shall awe my soul,  
No perils cause me to desist,  
No bribes my acts control;  
A freeman will I live and die,  
In sunshine and in shade,  
And raise my voice for liberty,  
Of nought on earth afraid.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

[also sung at 1851 Liberator Soiree, *Liberator* Feb. 7, 1851, p. 23]

**This song, written by William Lloyd Garrison, was sung to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne" (transcript)**

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