

Harriet Tubman

Walter Robinson III-47

Bm

One night I dreamed I was in slavery

G A Bm F#

'Bout 1850 was the time, Sorrow was the only sign

G A Bm

Nothing around to ease my mind, Out of the night appeared a lady

G A Bm D E F#

Leading a distant pil-grim band, "First mate!" she yelled pointing her hand

G A Bm

Make room on board for this young man

Bm

Chorus: Singing come on up, mm mm mm, I got a lifeline

G A Bm

Come on up to this train of mine, Come on up, mm mm mm, I got a lifeline

G A Bm A G

Come on up to this train of mine, She said her name was Harriet Tubman

D E F#7 Bm

And she drove for the under-ground railroad

Hundreds of miles we travelled onward

Gathering slaves from town to town

Seeking every lost and found

Setting those free that once were bound.

Somehow my heart was growing weaker

I fell by the waysides sinking sand

Firmly did this lady stand

She lifted me up and took my hand

Chorus

Then I awoke, no more I faltered

Finding new strength in paths we're shown

Sisters and brothers fleeing their homes

History, their people, all they've known

And they are fleeing their homes in Guatemala

Chile, Brazil, El Salvador

Fleeing from the prisons and war

Through the night and to our door

Chorus: Will we sing come on up...