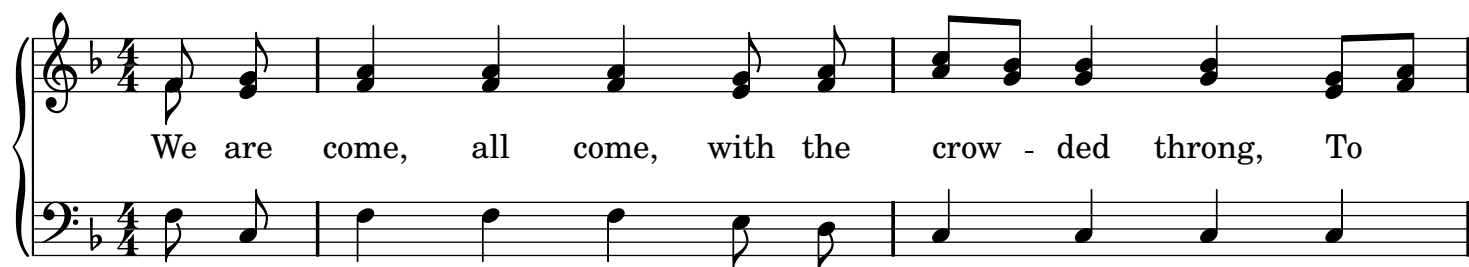


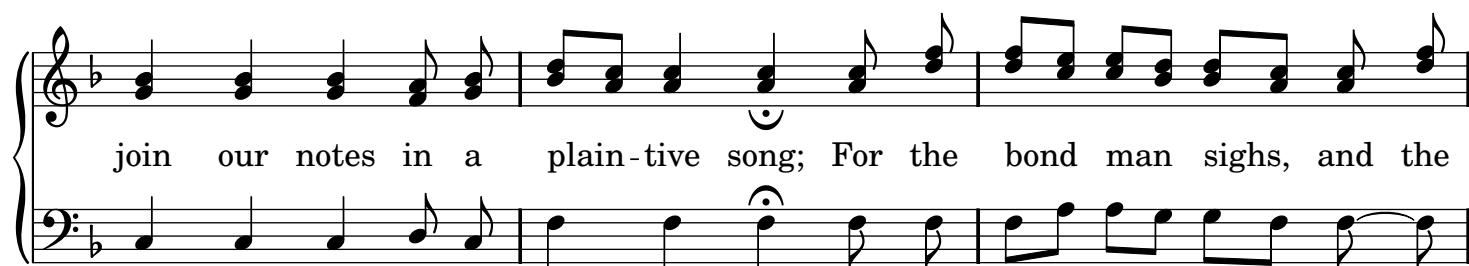
WE ARE COME, ALL COME.

By G. W. C.



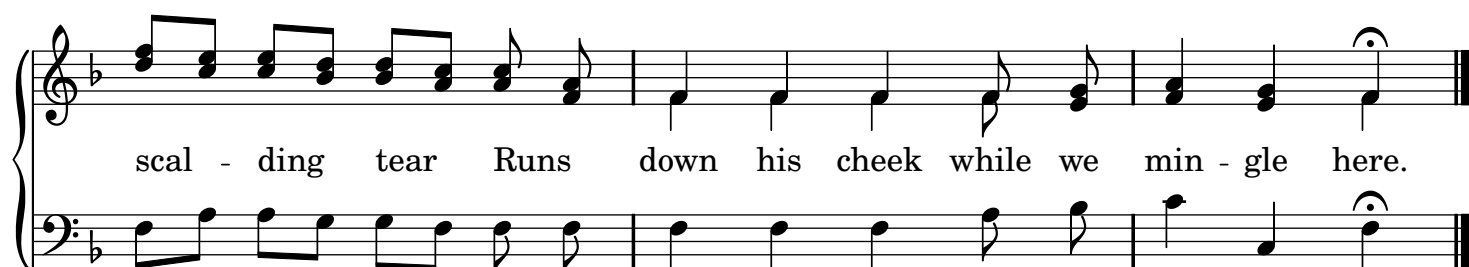
We are come, all come, with the crow - ded throng, To

We are come, all come, with a hal - lowed vow, At



join our notes in a plain-tive song; For the bond man sighs, and the

the shrine of slavery never to bow, For the des - pots reign o'er



scal - ding tear Runs down his cheek while we min - gle here.

hill and plain, Spreads grief and woe in his hor - rid train.