

Song about Henry Box Brown's Escape from Slavery, 1849

Engraving of the Box in which HENRY BOX BROWN escaped from slavery in Richmond, Va.
SONG,

Sung by Mr. Brown on being removed from the box.

I waited patiently for the Lord;—
And he, in kindness to me, heard my calling—
And he hath put a new song into my mouth—
Even thanksgiving—even thanksgiving—
Unto our God!

Blessed—blessed is the man
That has set his hope, his hope in the Lord!
O Lord! my God! great, great is the wondrous work
Which thou hast done!

If I should declare them—and speak of them—
They would be more than I am able to express.
I have not kept back thy love, and kindness, and truth,
From the great congregation!

Withdraw not thou thy mercies from me,
Let thy love, and kindness, and thy truth, always preserve me—
Let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad!
Be joyful and glad!

And let such as love thy salvation—
Say always—say always—
The Lord be praised!
The Lord be praised!

Lalug's Steam Press, 1 1—2 Water Street, Boston.

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