

Transcription

Song Composed by Henry Box Brown, on his Escape from Slavery.

Air:—"UNCLE NED."

I.

Here you see a man by the name of Henry Brown,
Ran away from the South to the North,
Which he would not have done but they stole all his rights,
But they'll never do the like again.

Chorus—Brown laid down the shovel and the hoe,
Down in the box he did go;
No more Slave work for Henry Box Brown,
In the box *by Express* he did go.

II.

Then the orders they were given, and the cars did start away,
Roll along—roll along—roll along,
Down to the landing, where the steamboat lay,
To bear the baggage off to the North.

CHORUS

III.

When they packed the baggage on, they turned him on his head,
There poor Brown liked to have died;
There were passengers on board who wished to sit down,
And they turned the box down on its side.

CHORUS

IV.

When they got to the cars they threw the box off,
And down upon his head he did fall,
Then he heard his neck crack, and he thought it was broke,
But they never threw him off any more.

CHORUS



Transcription

V.

When they got to Philadelphia they said he was in port,
And Brown then began to feel glad,
And he was taken on the waggon to his final destination,
And left "this side up with care."

CHORUS

VI.

The friends gathered round and asked if all was right,
As down on the box they did rap,
Brown answered them saying "yes, all is right!"
He was then set free from his pain.

CHORUS.

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