

# TO BE FREE

*Hero Songs - Song of Songs 8  
Adapted from "Am I Not A Man and Brother"  
from the Anti-Slavery Harp*

Am I not a man and brother?  
Ought I not, then, to be free?  
Sell me not to one another,  
Take not thus my liberty.  
Christ our Savior,  
Christ our Savior,  
Died for me as well as thee.

Am I not a fearsome mother?  
Have I not a soul to save?  
Oh, do not my spirit smother,  
Making me a wretched slave;  
God of mercy,  
God of mercy,  
Let me fall in freedom's grave!

Yes, thou art a holy other,  
Though thou long has groaned a slave,  
Bound with cruel cords and tether  
From the cradle to the grave!  
Yet the Savior,  
Yet the Savior,  
Bled and died all souls to save.

Yes, thou art a son and daughter,  
Though we long have told thee nay;  
And are bound to aid each other,  
All along our pilgrim way  
Come and welcome,  
come and welcome,  
Join with us to praise and pray!

Am I not a man and brother  
Ought I not, then, to be free?  
Am I not a fearsome mother  
Ought I not, then to be free?  
Am I not the holy other?  
Ought I not, then to be free?  
Am I not your son and daughter?  
Ought I not, then, to be free?  
Ought I not, then, to be free?  
Ought I not, then, to be free?