WAKE YE NUMBERS!

Words by Lewis.

Air, "Strike the Cymbals."

Wake ye num-bers! from your slumbers,
Flags are wav-ing, all ty - rants brav-ing,

Hear the song of free - dom pour! By its shaking,
Proud - ly, free - ly, o'er our plains; Let no min-ions

Chorus.

fierce - ly breaking, Eve - ry chain up - on our shore.
check our pin-ions, While a sin - gle grief re - mains.

Solo 1mo.

Proud ob - lations, thou Queen of nations! Have been poured up -

Solo 2d.

on thy wa-ters; Af-ric's bleed - ing sons and daughters,

Chorus.

Now be - fore us, loud im - plore us, Look - ing to Je -

Trio. Lento.

ho - vah's throne, Chains are wear - ing, hearts de - spair - ing,

Will ye hear a na - tion's moan? **Chorus.** Soothe their sor-row, **Tempo.**

ere the morrow Change their ach - ing hearts to stone: **Solo.** Then the

light of na - ture's smile Free - dom's realm shall bless the while; And the

plea-sure mer - cy brings Flow from all her la - tent springs; De -

light shall spread, shall spread her shin-ing wings, Re - joic -

ing, Re - joic - ing, Re - joic - - ing.