

THE "JIM CROW" LAW MUST GO.

BY BYRON GUNNER.

Tune—John Brown.

The devil seems determined to disgrace our
grand old state,
For against the honest Negro he hath dared to
legislate:
And the "jim crow" sep'rate coaches he would
like to have us take,
But he never will succeed.

CHORUS: Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
But he never will succeed.

Now the Negroes of Kentucky have enlisted in
the fight,
And against the "jim crow" coaches we shall
labor day and night:
We shall stand like valiant soldiers 'gainst the
wrong and for the right,
And the right will surely win.

CHORUS: Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, etc., etc.,
And the right will surely win.

We have noble wives and daughters, we have
loving sisters, too,
And to them we owe the duty to be loving, kind
and true,
And we never shall permit them the old "jim
crow car" to view,
For the "jim crow" law must go.

CHORUS: Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, etc., etc.,
For the "jim crow" law must go.

Yes, the "jim crow" law is wicked, and to it
we'll never yield:
We shall fight it to the finish, it must surely be
repealed:
Though old Satan will be angry, we shall drive
him from the field,
And the "jim crow" law must go.

CHORUS: Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, etc., etc.,
Yes, the "jim crow" law must go.