BREAK EVERY YOKE.

Tune--"O no, we never mention her."

Break every yoke, the Gospel cries, And
Let every captive taste the joys Of

Send thy good Spirit it from above, And
Send sweet deliverance to the slave, And

let th'oppressed go free, peace and liberty.
Lord, when shall man thy

melt th'oppressor's heart, bid his woes depart.
With freedom's blessings

voice obey, And rend each iron chain, Oh
crown his day-- O'er flow his heart with love, Teach

when shall love its golden sway, O'er all the earth maintain.
him that straight and narrow way, Which leads to rest above.