A Parody by Tucker.

THE SLAVE'S LAMENTATION.

Air, "Long, long ago."

Where are the friends that to me were so dear,
Where are the hopes that my heart used to cheer?

I am degraded, for man was my foe,
Cheer? Long, long ago,

Long, long ago, Long, long ago,
Foe,

Friends that I loved in the grave are laid low,
All hope of freedom hath fled from me now.

D.C.