

# Harriet Tubman

3-part arrangement with  
guitar by J. Steele  
Guitar intro 6

music: Walter Robinson  
lyrics: W. Robinson, J.  
McCutcheon & J. Steele

1  
Guitar: E m

9  
C D E m G

12  
B7 C D E m

15  
E m C

18  
D E m G B7

21  
C D E m

23  
C

23

One night I dreamed I was in slave - ry;  
Hun - dreds of miles we tra - veled on - wards,  
'bout eigh - teen fif - ty was the time. Sor - row was the  
ga - the - ring slaves from town to town. See - king e - very  
on - ly sign; no - thing a - bout to ease my mind.  
lost and found, set - ting those free that once were bound.  
Out of the night ap - peared a la - dy, lea - ding a dis - tant pil -  
Some - how my heart was gro - wing wea - ker; fell by the way - side sin -  
- grim band. "First mate," she cried, poin - ting her hand,  
- king sand. Firm - ly did this la - dy stand;  
"make room a - board for this young man!" And she said,  
lif - ted me up and took my hand.  
"Come on up, uh huh huh I got a life - line. Come on up to this train

26 D Em

of mine. Come on up, uh huh huh I got a life - line.

26

29 C D Em D

Come on up to this train of mine." She said her name was Har-ri-et Tub -

29

32 A m7 G D Em

- man and she drove for the Un - der-ground Rail - road.

32

36 Em (guitar tacet)

Who are these chil - dren dressed in red?

39

Must be the one's that Mo - ses led.

41 SA:

Who are these chil - dren dressed in red?

43 E m

Must be the ones Sis - ter Mo - ses led.

46

Chi-ka-chi-ka-cha

46 C9 Fm C#7#9

Cha-ka-cha-ka chi

49 *crese. poco a poco*

Chikachika cha Chikachika cha Chikachika

49 C#7b9 C#7#9 C#7b9 C#7#9 C#7b9

Cha-ka-cha-ka chi Cha-ka-cha-ka chi

52

cha Chi-ka-chi-ka cha chi-ka-chi-ka oo - - - -

52 C#7#9 C#7b9 C#7#9 C#7b9 F#m

Cha-ka-ch-ka chi Cha-ka-cha-ka chi Then I a - woke;

52

oo

54

oo - oo

past the ho-ri - zon look - ing be - yond my own time zone.

54

oo oo oo oo

57

Sis - ters and bro - thers flee - ing their homes oo - - -

Sis - ters and bro - thers flee - ing their homes, their his - tory their peo - ple, all

57

oo

60

oo - oo Flee - ing their homes

they've known. And they are flee - ing their homes

60

oo oo

62

east end of Con - go, Hai - ti, Dar - fur.

62

in Af - gha-ni-stan, east end of Con - go, Hai - ti, Dar - fur.

62

65

Flee-ing from star - va-tion and war, 'cross de-serts and o - ceans to

65

68

our door. Will we say come on up, uh huh huh, I got a life-line?

68

71

Come on up to this train of mine.

73

Come on up uh huh huh

73

I got a life - line.

75

Come on up to this train of mine. She

75

77

said her name was Har - ri - et Tub - man and she drove for the

77

80

Un - der - ground Rail - - - road.

80