

Harriet Tubman - by Eloise Greenfield

Harriet Tubman didn't take no stuff  
Wasn't scared of nothing neither  
Didn't come in this world to be no slave  
And wasn't going to stay one either

"Farewell!" she sang to her friends one night  
She was mighty sad to leave 'em  
But she ran away that dark, hot night  
Ran looking for her freedom

She ran to the woods and she ran through the woods  
With the slave catcher right behind her  
And she kept on going till she got to the North  
Where those mean men couldn't find her

Nineteen times she went back South  
To get three hundred others  
She ran for her freedom nineteen times  
To save black sisters and brothers

Harriet Tubman didn't take no stuff  
Wasn't scared of nothing neither  
Didn't come in this world to be no slave  
And didn't stay one either  
And didn't stay one either