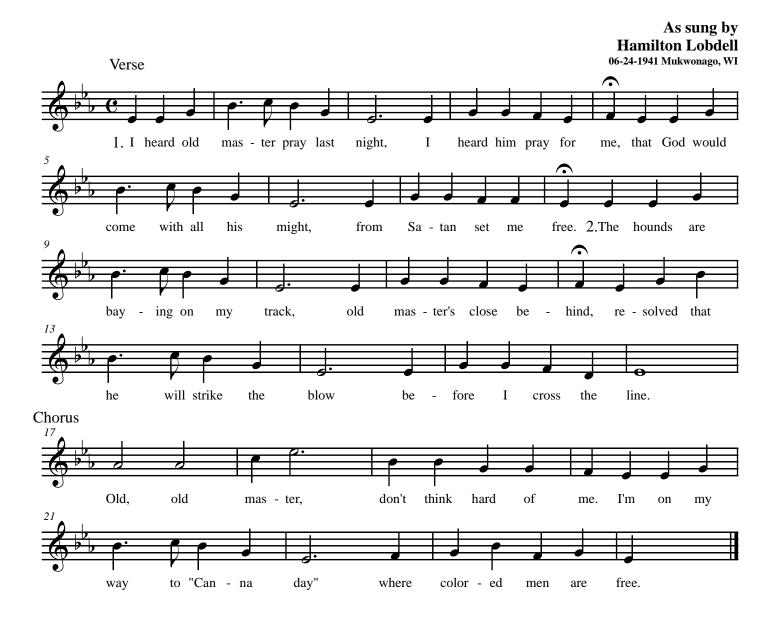
## I Heard Old Master Pray Last Night



Verse 1.

I heard old master pray last night, I heard him pray for me, That God would come with all his might, From Satan set me free.

## Verse 2.

The hounds are baying on my track, Old master's close behind, Resolved that he will strike the blow Before I cross the line. Chorus Old, old master, Don't think hard of me. I'm on my way to "Canaday" Where colored men are free.

## **Critical Commentary**

Transcriptions by MB and HST.

## HST notes:

In the Professional Papers series: Sung by Hamilton Lobdell, age 87, Mukwanago, 1941. Mr. Lobdell learned this snatch of an old slave song during his childhood in Mukwanago. The melody is Stephen Foster's Oh Susanna.

K.G.