

TAWC Songs

"Arise! Ye Colored Women" (Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic" or "Glory, Glory, Hallalujah") by Mrs. Leona L. Parks, Marlin, Texas

"Texas Women's Clubs", by Azalia Martin, Corsicana, Texas. (Tune: "Old Black Joe")

"Camp McMullen Song", by Mrs. Francis Thompson, Mineral Wells, Texas (Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

"Frederick Douglas", by Carrie P. Hines. (Mentioned in the book, A SURE FOUNDATION)

Play: "The Lily of the Valley" by Carrie P. Hines. This play was presented at state conventions in Galveston and Waco around 1955.

"Arise! Ye Colored Women"

Tune : "Battle Hymn of the Republic" or "Glory, Glory, Hallalujah"

Written by: Mrs. Leana L. Parks, Marlin, Texas

Arise! Ye Colored Women
There is work for you to do;
Oh, how can you be so idle
When the race is calling you?
Calling now for noble Women
Who will ever date and do
As time goes marching on.

Many evils are existing
Detrimental to our race;
You can make conditions beter If you'll only take your place.
Make a fight for Christ our Captain
In the end right will win
As time goes marching on.

Chorus

Come and join the Federation
Bravely you must take your station
Win the wide world Admiration
As we go marching on.

Let us now be up and doing
For we have no time to lose;
Hear the race is calling for you,
You must answer; don't refuse,
Come let's unite our forces,
Forward march, we ne'er can fail
As we go marching on!

"Texas Women's Clubs"

Noiseless as night gives way to coming day.
Noiseless as orbs move in everlasting's way.
Faithful as stars to teach returning night,
The Texas Women's Clubs are moving for the right.

Chorus

We're coming, we're coming with faces toward the sky;
We'll save the race for God's own kingdom bye and bye.

2

Broad is our scope; we lift our banners high;
Climbing we lift our brothers to the sky.
The Texas Women's Clubs are marching on their way
Helping the youth to meet the coming day

3

Join us today; help raise the battle song;
with the church and school we bravely march along
Trusting in God to bring the harvest's yield,
The Texas Women's Clubs will never leave the field.

"Camp McMullen Song"

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Camp McMullan, how we love you
And beside you we will stay
We would love to come and visit
Any night or any day.

We will always wave your banner
And support you all our days
As we come down to play.

Chorus

Camp McMullan, how we love you,
Camp McMullan how we love you,
Camp McMullan, how we love you,
And always hold you high.

"Douglass"

Tune: "Life is Like a Mountain Railway"
By Carrie P. Hines

Douglass, Douglass, Frederick Douglass,

Once enslaved, but ne'er a slave;
Though the chains were bound about him,
And the guardsmen stood on guard,
Frederick found a way to freedom,
When the way was black with clouds.
And the gulf surged so with billows,
There were few would dare to go.

Chorus

Frederick, Frederick, Frederick Douglass.
Fred the great, the grand, the true;
How we love the name Fred Douglass
Which will live forever more.

God had planned a work for Douglass,
Fred the great, the grand the true;
How we love the name Fred Douglass
Which will live forever more.

God had planned a work for Douglass,
That no other man could do;

That was why He loosed the shackles
that held Douglass in their brace,
or his brothers there cast down,
Bade him go and work for freedom,
in a land where human bondage,
Was upheld by laws unjust.