Ages, Ages Have Departed

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ST. RAPHAEL

| d - d - t, - d - | l, - - t, d - s, - |
Ages, ages have departed,

| l, - t, - d - f - | r - - d d - - - |
Since the first dark vessel bore

| d - d - t, - d - | d - r - m - t, - |
Afric's children, broken hearted,

| m - - m r - s - | fe - - s s - - - |
To this far off western shore;

| r - d - t, - s, - | l, - t, - d - m - |
She, like Rachel, Weeping, for they

| r - - - r - - - | d - - - - - - - |
were no more.

The other verses

2 Millions, millions have been slaughtered
In the fight and on the deep;
Millions, millions more have watered,
With such tears as captives weep,
Fields of labor
Where their wasted bodies sleep.

3 Mercy, mercy, vainly pleading,
Rends her garments, smites her breast,
Till a voice from heaven proceeding
Gladden all the waiting west:
"Come, ye weary!
Come, and I will give you rest!"

4 Tidings, tidings of salvation!
Brothers, rise with one accord,
Purge the plague-spot from our nation,
Till, unto their rights restored,
Slaves no longer,
All are freemen in the Lord!

Tune ST. RAPHAEL by Edward John Hopkins (1818–1901); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.