Silent Voices

I. Day After Day
II. Mommy, Mommy
III. I Want Slavery To Be Over
IV. Silent Pain
Day After Day

Andante (♩ = ca 104)

Spoken solo

Slavery was a very cruel invention

In Tempo

We're going to tell you a story, so pay close attention:

Day after Day, The sun

smacked their back Like a bat to a ball. They still had no choice but to

listen to their master's call. Day after Day They were

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used and abused in so many ways. This continued Day after Day.

Allegro (\(j = \text{ca. 144}\))

Harriet and Fredrick, two of the saviors,

Freed many slaves from their masters' bad behaviors. Harriet Tubman saved many slaves

and she led them through secret ways. Fredrick Douglass stood up for his rights: No
mater what he would fight, fight, fight!

Day after

Slaves had to do what they were told or

else they were beaten 'cause their masters were so cold.

Day after

Masters were so vain they caused their slaves so much
Spoken solo

Slavery crushed the souls of many long ago.

They worked their whole lives and had nothing to show.

Repeat arpeggio as needed
Mommy, Mommy

Sing boldly, but with grace \( \frac{1}{4} \text{ ca. 120} \)

Lyrics by Jhoanna Colon
Music by Jhoanna Colon, Cassandre LaTortue,
Jenice Peters, Richard Tompkins & Richard Weinstein
Crossroads Ninth, Fenway High School

Verse I

\( mp \)
Mom-my, Mom-my,
Please save me!

Mom-my, Mom-my,
I was just born.
Mom-my, Mom-my,
I don't want to be a-way from
you.

Verse 2

Mom-my, Mom-my,
I feel really cold
With-

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out your arms, without your arms, Mommy, Mommy, I feel really cold without your arms.

Why do I have to be a slave, treated like an animal?

Why does this white man hate me, And
Verse 3
Mom-my, Mom-my... I love you e-ven though I don’t re-mem-ber you.

My heart is bro-k-en in a bil-lion pie-ces.

Verse 4
I feel you are close to me In my mind, in my mind,
Mom-ny, Mom-ny, I wish I could find you
So I can kiss you.

Chorus
Why do I have to be a slave,
Mom-ny mom-ny

please save me
Treat-ed like an an-i-mal?
Mom-ny mom-ny

Why does this white man hate me,
Mom my mom-ny
Mommy, Mommy, page 5

please save me And treat me like a dog?
Mom - my mom - my

please save me
Mom - my, Mom - my...
Mom - my, Mom - my...

Mom - my, Mom - my...
Mom - my, Mom - my...
Mom - my, Mom - my...

I Want Slavery To Be Over

Lyrics & Music by Eric Breen, Kasey Erokhin,
Sydney Gray, Halim Lopes,
Felice Poles & Phedra Roberts
Crossroads Ninth, Fenway High School

Rhythmic ($\frac{1}{4}$=132-138)

I want____ slaver-y to be____ over____

Slavery is something so cruel. You wouldn't want it to happen to you.

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I Want Slavery To Be Over, page 2

Slavery is so unfair. We're lucky we weren't there.

I want slavery to be over. We were

beaten, slashed, worked like dogs, food thrown at us like we were hogs.

No way to survive unless we strive. Now you know why we were driven to die.
I want slavery to be over.

My ancestors were slaves, and they were very brave.
In their faces you could see they all wanted to be free.

I want slavery to be over.

I want slavery to be over.

no ritard
Silent Pain

Lyrics by Timothy Jones
Music by Jocelyn Auguste, Annabel Fortin, Timothy Jones, Alicia Linton, Kyle Myrick and Wilfredo Santiago
Crossroads Ninth, Fenway High School

I fight injustice of many kinds, harshly beaten yet I don't commit crimes.

Pain, sorrow, despair, fear, but still I shed not one tear.
A quiet soul with only one goal: freedom, freedom, freedom.

Alma callada, con una sola meta: libertad.

You torture me, my body you beat, scars from my head to the bottom of my feet.

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You think you’re better ‘cause you hold a whip. I have something more precious, my pride is grip. A quiet soul with only one goal: freedom, freedom.

freedom. Un alma calada con una sola mente: liber.

sad. I’ll never cry, making you feel superior. Deep down inside I know I’m not inferior. I feel so sad to see other slaves weep and plead.
It's like a game to whites: "Blacks won't succeed." A quiet soul with only one goal:

freedom. freedom. freedom. Un alma cal-lada con una sola me-ta:

That is why I do not cry in vain. That is why I feel