OH AFRICA! SWEET AFRICA! by O.M. SKINNER.

12.8

O Africa!Sweet Africa! The Land so rich and fair, I want to see thy sunny shores And feel thy acrid air. I want to place my feet Upon thy golden soil, To enjoy the warnth of tropics sweet And share in all thy spoil.

O AfricalSweet Africal I am in love with thee And all my soul's desire's To see Thy liberty, To see thy sons and daughters Enjoy their bounteous store, And all that are their fathers' Do theirs for evermore.

O AfricalSweet Africat How can my soul be free Wines and fooled and robbed by those Who stung thee like a bee? My spirit sinks within, My feeble body shakes To know the grossful sin Of what they give and take.

O AfricalSweet Africa! All Africans turn to thee, All thoughts are centred on thy cares, And how long can it be Before thy thrones and places Kidnapped by thievish men, Be given thy princes and princesses, So innocent and clean?

O Africa!Sweet Africa! The time will come some day, And all the world shall hail thee In spite of all they say, Thy sons shall lift their heads Above the present tide, Shall see just why the saviour shed His precious blood and died.

For Africa's calling, She is stretching forth her hand, While Pharoch's hosts are still ruling Are scattered through the land. But God has raised a Moses Who takes the word of cheer, Hurran! The time approaches Redemption day is near.

THE CATH OF AN AFRICAN NATECAAL CONGRESS YOUTH.

I will never bring disgrace upon my race by any unworthy deed or dishonourable act; I will live a clean, decnt, manly life, and will ever respect and defend the virtue and honour of African womanhood; I will uphold and obey the just laws of my country and of the community in which I live, and will encourage others to do likewise; I will not allow prejudice, injustice, insult or outwage to cower my spirit or sour my soul, but will ever preserve the inner freedom of heart and conscience; I will not allow myself to be overcome by evil but will strive to overcome evil with good; I will endeavour to develop and exert the best powers within me for my own personal good and improvement, and will strive unceasingly to quicken racial duty and responsibility; I WILL IN ALL THESE WAYS AIMTO UPLIET MY RACE SO THAT, TO EVER WORE BOUND TO IT BY TIPS OF BLOOD, IT SHALL BECOME A BOND OF RENOBLEMENT, AND NOT A BY-WORD OF REPROACH.FOR AFRICA'S COURSE MUST TRIUMPH! SO HELP ME, GOD.

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