



S N C C F R E E D O M S I N G E R S

We Shall Overcome

We Shall Overcome The cry of the freedom movement that reflects the determination of all civil rights workers.

We Shall Overcome The song of the freedom movement that lifts the spirits of all civil rights workers.

We Shall Overcome The title of a songbook and a record that will bring the strength and hope of the freedom movement to you.

The book—"Songs of the Southern Freedom Movement"—contains the words and music of forty-six songs on sit-ins, freedom rides, and voter registration, along with photos and descriptions of the areas in which they are taking place. Compiled by Guy and Candie Carawan, the book is available from SNCC for \$1.95.

On the record, the Freedom Singers sing twelve songs of freedom and the southern heritage—they sing of conditions of the past, actions of the present, and aspirations for the future. This Mercury recording is available from SNCC for \$4.00.

To order, use the coupon on the other side of this page.

The Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee

The Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee was founded at a conference of student sit-in leaders on Easter weekend in Raleigh, North Carolina, in 1960. It began as a small group of students who worked in the movement while still in college. Since that time hundreds of students and recent graduates have worked full-time for a summer or for a year or two taking the freedom movement to the millions of oppressed Negroes of the South.

The Freedom Singers

Freedom singers are the freedom movement for everyone in the movement sings the freedom songs. They sing them in the field; they sing them in the movement's offices; they sing them at rallies and conferences; and they sing them when they leave the South, bringing to others the spirit of freedom. All civil rights workers, all persons who work for justice, are freedom singers. At various times a small group of these workers, representing the larger group of thousands, have gone on tour. The Freedom Singers have traveled widely across the country, raising the spirits of Americans everywhere, giving them a feeling of what it means to break the bonds of oppression.

The Songs of the Freedom Singers

The songs of the Freedom Singers come from the country churches, the stockades, the prisons, the farmers' shacks, and the dusty roads of the South. They cry out from the freedom rallies, the picket lines, the crowded cells, the sit-in demonstrations, and the voter registration drives that bring hope to people and an area once without hope. They protest white-only restaurants and hotels, voter discrimination, economic pressures and deprivation, and intimidation and brutality by white citizens and police . . . and they strengthen the spirit and drive that is changing all this. Like the civil rights workers themselves, these songs are bringing justice and freedom to the South. Without them, the movement would lack a vital and enriching force which brings depth and meaning to the cry for Freedom Now.

Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee

6 Raymond St., N.W.

Atlanta, Georgia 30314

SNCC Freedom Songs

with guitar chords

"THE PROPESY OF A SNCC FIELD SECRETARY" c 1964 by Matthew Jones

Cm Cm7 Fm G/
Come here child, sit on my knee,
Cm Cm7 Fm G7
Let me tell you how we got free.
Cm Cm7 Fm G7 Cm G7 Cm
It all started a long time ago in nineteen-sixty.

I remember a long time ago when we were in such a hurry.
They gave us the valiant name of SNCC field secretaries.

Refrain:
Cm Cm/ Fm G7 Cm Cm7 Fm G7
The Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee.
Cm Cm7 Fm G7 Cm G7 Cm
The Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee.

It all started in North Carolina in the city of Greensboro
When some students at A&T stopped the white man's terror.

Segregation was the terror, the students fault this sin,
They uses a powerful weapon they called the sit-in.

It's all a mystery how we students got wise,
The white man thought at first we were Uncle Tom's in disguise.

You know we students got together and drew up a constitution,
We all agreed non-violence was the right solution. (Refrain)

"WOKE UP THIS MORNING WITH MY MIND ON FREEDOM"

G
Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom,
C7 G
Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom,
B7 Em
Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom,
C G Em A7 D7 C G
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah!

Walkin' and talkin' with my mind stayed on freedom . . .

Singin' and prayin' with my mind stayed on freedom . . .

"WE'LL NEVER TURN BACK" c 1963 by Bertha Gober

D G D
We've been 'buked and we've been scorned,
A7 D A7 Bm
We've been talked about sure's you're born.
Chorus:
A7 D G D A7 D A7 Bm
But we'll never turn back, No, we'll never turn back
A7 D G D A7 D A7 D
Until we've all been freed and we have equality.
A7 D G D
We have walked thru the shadows of death.
A7 D A7 Bm
We've had to walk all by ourselves.

We have served our time in jail
With no money to go our bail.
A7 D G D
We have hung our head and cried
A7 D A7 Bm
For those like Lee who died,
A7 D G D
Died for you and died for me,
A7 D A7 Bm
Died for the cause of equality.

"IF YOU MISS ME FROM THE BACK OF THE BUS"

E B7
If you miss me on the back of the bus,
E
And you can't find me nowhere,
A E
Come on up to the front of the bus,
B7 E
I'll be ridin' up there.
B7 E
I'll be ridin' up there, I'll be ridin' up there.
A E
Come on up to the front of the bus,
B7 E
I'll be ridin' up there.

If you miss me from the front of the bus, and you can't find me
nowhere,
Come on up to the driver's seat, I'll be drivin' up there.
I'll be drivin' up there, I'll be drivin' up there,
Come on up to the front of the bus, I'll be drivin' up there.

If you miss me from knockin' on doors, and you can't find me
nowhere,
Come on down to the registrar's room, I'll be the registrar there
. . . etc.

"DEMONSTRATING GI" The Ballad of Buford Holt c 1964 by Matthew Jones

Refrain:
Bflat Cm7 F7
I'm a demonstrating GI from Fort Bragg
F7 Bflat
The way they treat my people makes me mad
Bflat Cm7
You know that I couldn't sit still
F7 Bflat
'Cause my home is in Danville.

Bflat Cm7
I came home one Friday night
F7 Bflat
I saw my sister fighting for her rights.
Bflat Cm7
I said keep on sis and I'll be back
F7 Bflat
Standing tall with my boots so black (Refrain)

Sittin' at a camp I read the paper
Said to my sargeant I'll see you later
Caught the bus and came on home
I told you sis you wouldn't be alone!

Now in this line we had only six. Gosh, we were in a awful fix.
But we kept right to mayor's home to continue the fight for free-
dom

Sec'ty of Defense McNamara said Buford Holt what's the matter.
I don't care if you fight for your freedom but please take off that
uniform.

I'm an American fighting man, I'll defend this country as long as
I can.
And if I can defend it overseas, then why can't you set my people
free.

To the army, air force, and the navy, come on soldiers don't be
lazy.
If you want to integrate, then come on out here and demonstrate!



SNCC
6 Raymond St. NW, Atlanta, Ga.

Please send me:
copy(ies) of the Freedom
Songbook at \$1.95 each.
copy(ies) of the Freedom
Singers record at \$4 each.

Total amount _____.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

PLEDGE CARD

In response to the appeal of the Freedom Singers

Enclosed is my contribution of \$ _____.

I pledge to contribute \$ _____ per _____ month _____ quarter

Contributors to SNCC receive "The Student Voice".

name address

city state

Mail to: SNCC, 6 Raymond Street NW, Atlanta, Ga.