

KUM-BA-YA

Kum-ba-ya, my Lord, Kum-ba-ya.  
Kum-ba-ya, my Lord, Kum-ba-ya,  
Kum-ba-ya, my Lord, Kum-ba-ya.  
Oh, Lord, Kum-ba-ya.

Someone's weeping, Lord, Kum-ba-ya.  
(three times)  
Oh, Lord, Kum-ba-ya.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum-ba-ya . . .

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum-ba-ya . . .

We must act now, Kum-ba-ya . . .

OH, FREEDOM

Oh, freedom, Oh, freedom,  
Oh, freedom over me, (over me),  
And before I'll be a slave,  
I'll be buried in my grave  
And go home to my Lord and be free.

No more conscription . . . .

No more draft cards . . .

No more jail house . . .

BLOWING IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before he's called a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before he sleeps in the sand?  
How many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?  
The answer, my friend,  
Is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist,  
Before it's washed in the sea?  
How many years can some people exist,  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
How many times can a man turn his head,  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?  
The answer, my friend,  
Is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have,  
Before he can hear people cry?  
How many deaths will it take 'til  
he knows  
That too many people have died?  
The answer, my friend,  
Is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

PORTLAND TOWN

I was born in Portland town.  
I was born in Portland town,  
Yes I was, yes I was,  
Yes, I was.

I was born in Portland town,  
Got married in Portland town,  
Yes I did, yes I did,  
Yes, I did.

Got married in Portland town,  
Had children one, two, three.  
Yes I did, yes I did,  
Yes, I did.

They sent them away to war,  
Ain't got no children no more,  
No I ain't, no I ain't,  
No, I ain't.

ONE MAN'S HANDS

One man's hands can't break a prison down,  
Two men's hands can't break a prison down,  
But if two and two and fifty make a  
million  
We'll see that day come 'round,  
We'll see that day come 'round.

One man's voice can't shout to make  
them hear,  
Two men's voices . . .

One man's strength can't end  
conscription laws . . .

One man's eyes can't see the way ahead . . .

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,  
Down by the riverside, (three times)  
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,  
Down by the riverside.  
Ain't gonna study war no more.

Cho: I ain't gonna study war no more,  
(six times)

I'm going to walk with the Prince of  
Peace . . .

I'm gonna shake hands with every man . . .

I'm going to day down my atom bomb . . .

I'm gonna join hands around the world . . .

I'm gonna lay down my green beret . . .

I'm going to lay down sword and shield . . .

### STRANGEST DREAM

Last night I had the strangest dream,  
I never dreamed before.  
I dreamed the world had all agreed  
To put an end to war.  
I dreamed I saw a mighty room,  
The room was filled with men.  
And the paper they were signing said  
They'd never fight again.

And when the paper was all signed,  
And a million copies made;  
They all joined hands and bowed their  
heads,  
And grateful prayers were prayed.  
And the people in the streets below  
Were dancing round and round.  
And guns and swords and uniforms  
Were scattered on the ground.

(repeat first half of first verse)

### DOWN IN OUR HEARTS

We've got that opposition to conscription  
Down in our hearts.  
Down in our hearts, down in our hearts.  
We've got that opposition to conscription  
Down in our hearts,  
Down in our hearts to stay.

We know that General Hershey doesn't  
like it  
Down in his heart  
Down in his heart, down in his heart  
We know that Gen. Hershey doesn't like it  
Down in his heart,  
Down in his heart today.

We've got that liberation inspiration . . .  
We've got that old revulsion to  
compulsion . . .

### WANT MY FREEDOM NOW

Well, I don't know, Oh yeah,  
But I've been told, Oh year,  
That the streets of heaven, Oh yeah,  
Are paved with gold, Oh yeah.

Cho. Na, na na na na, na na na na,  
na na na, na na na,  
Want my freedom now.

The waters of Jordan, Oh yeah,  
Are muddy and cold, Oh yeah,  
They chill the body, Oh yeah,  
But not the soul, Oh yeah.

Paul and Silas, Oh yeah,  
Were bound in jail, Oh yeah,  
Didn't have (want) nobody, Oh yeah,  
For to go their bail, Oh yeah.

### WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome someday.  
Oh, deep in my heart (I know that)  
I do believe  
We shall overcome someday.

We'll walk hand in hand . . .

We shall live in peace . . .

We shall all be free . . .

We are not afraid . . . (today) . . .

We shall end the draft . . .

We are not alone . . . (today) . . .

The truth will make us free . . .

We shall overcome . . .

### THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is  
my land,  
From California to the New York island,  
From the redwood forest to the  
gulf-stream waters,  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway,  
I saw below me that golden valley,  
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and I followed  
my footsteps,  
To the sparkling sands of her  
diamond deserts,  
While all around me a voice was sounding,  
This land was made for you and me.

Well the sun came shining, and I was  
strolling,  
The wheat fields waving, and the  
dust clouds rolling,  
The fog was lifting; a voice was chanting  
This land was made for you and me.

### VINE AND FIG TREE

And ev'ry man 'neath his vine and  
fig tree,  
Shall live in peace and unafraid. (repeat)

And into plough shares beat their swords,  
Nations shall learn war no more. (repeat)