I WOKE UP THIS MORNING WITH MY MIND ON FREEDOM

Well, I woke up this morning with my mind set on freedom
Well, I woke up this morning with my mind set on freedom
Well, I woke up this morning with my mind set on freedom

Hallelujah, hallelujah.

There ain't no harm to keep you mind
Lord, set on freedom, etc.
I'm walkin' and talkin' with my mind
Lord, set on freedom, etc.
Well, everybody here got their mind
Lord, set on freedom, etc.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine,
Oh, this little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

All over Alabama, I'm gonna let it shine, etc.
All over Gov. Wallace, I'm gonna let it shine, etc.
All over Barbour County, I'm gonna let it shine, etc.
All over everybody, I'm gonna let it shine.

I'M GONNA DO WHAT THE SPIRIT SAY I

I'm gonna do what the spirit say do,
I'm gonna do what the spirit say do,
And if the spirit say do, I'm gonna do, oh Lord. I'm gonna do what the spirit say do.

I'm gonna love,
I'm gonna die,
I'm gonna work, etc.
I'm gonna vote, etc.
MOMMIE, WHY WAS THE DARKIE BORN?

Mommie, why was the darkie born?
Mommie, why was the darkie born?
Somebody had to build the railroads
Somebody had to be a slave
Somebody had to build a great nation
That's why the darkie was born.

The white man was very lazy
Somebody had to do his work
So the black man had to work on
the plantation
That's why the darkie was born, etc.

Somebody had to fight for freedom
Somebody had to go to jail
Somebody had to be a Dr. King
That's why the darkie was born, etc.

KIDNAP

I read in the paper
Just the other day
That the freedom fighters
Were on their way
They were coming by bus
And airplane too
They would even walk
If you asked them to.

chorus:
Oh Wallace you never can jail us all
Oh Wallace segregation's bound to fall

Now this is the message
I want you to hear
I want my freedom
And I want it this year
You can't Sherriff Adams
tell
And Al Lingo
That I want my freedom
And I want it now.

Hey Gov. Wallace
We've got you on the run
When Lyndon Baines Johnson
Says we shall overcome

KIDNAP cont.

Martin Luther King
Is on your trail
And James Bevel
Will lead you to jail
But Peter Hall will go your bail

How Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
And came back down
With a voting bill

WAY OVER YONDER

I wonder can you hear
Freedom bells tolling?
I wonder can you hear
Freedom bells tolling?
I wonder can you hear
Freedom bells tolling?

Way over yonder, way over yonder
In Freedom land.

I wonder can you tell
Tell George Wallace
I want my freedom
Right away

I wonder if you'll pray
Pray for George Wallace
Way over there
In Montgomery

I wonder if you'll march
March for your freedom

WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome someday
Oh deep in my heart
I do believe
We shall overcome some day

Black and white together, etc.
The Lord will see us through, etc.
We are not afraid, etc.
We shall live in peace, etc.
God is on our side, etc.
I LOVE EVERYBODY

I love everybody,
I love everybody,
I love everybody in my heart,
I love everybody,
I love everybody,
I love everybody in my heart.

You can't make me doubt him,
etc.
Because I know too much about him,
etc.
Freedom is acomin'
etc.

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

We shall not, we shall not be moved.
We shall not, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's planted
by the water,
We shall not be moved.

Segregation is our enemy,
We shall not be moved.
etc.
Freedom is acomin', we shall not
be moved
etc.
Registering and voting; we shall
not be moved
etc.

WILL YOU TELL IT TO THE MAN

Will you tell it to the man?
Certainly Lord,
Will you tell it to the man?
Certainly Lord.
Will you tell it to the man?
Certainly Lord, Certainly,
certainly, certainly Lord.

Will you tell it to the Mayor, etc.
Will you tell it to the Governor, etc.
Will you tell it to the President, etc.

OH FREEDOM

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

No more weepin', no more weepin',
etc.
No more segregation, no more
segregation, etc.
No more Wallace, no more Wallace,
etc.
No more Jim Crow, No more Jim
Crow, etc.

PAUL AND SILAS

Paul and Silas bound in jail,
Had no money to go their bail,
Keep your eyes on the prize,
Hold on, hold on,

chorus:
Hold on, hold on,
Keep your eyes on the prize,
Hold on, hold on,

The very moment I thought I was lo
The dungeon shook and the chains
fell off,
etc.
The only thing that we did wrong
was stay in the wilderness too long,
etc.
The only thing that we did right
was the day we begun to fight,
etc.

WE ARE SOLDIERS

We are soldiers, in the army,
We have to fight even though we
do our part.

We have to hold up the freedom banner
We have to hold it up until we do
not give up.

Rev. King is a soldier, he has
his hand on the gospel plow,
but one day he got old, he couldn't
fight anymore, but he said he'd
stay here and fight anyhow.