Songs of the Civil Rights Movement

WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome / We shall overcome / We shall overcome some day Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
We'll walk hand in hand / We'll walk hand in hand / We'll walk hand in hand some day Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
We shall all be free / We shall all be free / We shall all be free some day Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
We are not afraid / We are not afraid / We are not afraid some day Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
We are not afraid / We are not afraid / We are not afraid some day Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
We are not alone / We are not alone / We are not alone some day
Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
We are not alone / We are not alone / We are not alone some day
Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
We are not alone / We are not alone / We are not alone some day
Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day
The whole wide world around / The whole wide world around some day.
Chorus: Oh deep in my heart / I do believe / We shall overcome some day

OH FREEDOM

Oh freedom, oh freedom, oh freedom over me And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in a my grave And go home to my Lord and be free No more mourning, no more mourning, no more mourning over me And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in a my grave And go home to my Lord and be free

No more crying, no more crying, no more crying over me And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in a my grave And go home to my Lord and be free

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

There'll be singin', there'll be singin', there'll be singin' over me And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in a my grave And go home to my Lord and be free

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

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE

Paul and Silias, Bound in jail, Got to money, For to pay the bail. Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on, hold on. Chorus: Hold on, hold on, Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

The only thing we did right, Was the day we began to fight. Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on, hold on. Chorus.

The only thing that we did wrong, Stayed in the wilderness a day too long. Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on, hold on. Chorus.

The only chain that we can stand, Is the chain of hand in hand. Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on, hold on. Chorus.