**Eyes On The Prize**

Paul and Silas, bound in jail

Had no money for to go their bail

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Hold on, (hold on), hold on, (hold on)

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Hold on, (hold on), hold on, (hold on)

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Paul and Silas began to shout

Doors popped open, and they walked out

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Hold on, (hold on), hold on, (hold on)

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Well, the only chains that we can stand

Are the chains of hand in hand

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Got my hand on the freedom plow

Wouldn't take nothing for my journey now

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Hold on, (hold on), hold on, (hold on)

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Hold on, (hold on), hold on, (hold on)

Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!

Hold on, (hold on), hold on, (hold on)

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Hold on, (hold on), hold on, (hold on)

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

(Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on)

(Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on)

(Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on)

**Ain’t Gonna Let Nobody**

Aint gonna let nobody

Turn me 'round

Turn me 'round

Aint gonna let nobody

Turn me round

I'm gonna keep on walkin'

Keep on talkin

Marchin into freedom land

[Follow the above pattern for other verses such as:

Aint gonna let (add the name a prominent segregationist or a racist public figure).

Aint gonna let no jailhouse

Aint gonna let no policeman

**We Shall Overcome**

We shall overcome,

We shall overcome,

We shall overcome, some day.

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.

Oh, deep in my heart,

I do believe

We shall overcome, some day.

We shall live in peace,

We shall live in peace,

We shall live in peace, some day.

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, TODAY

Oh, deep in my heart,

I do believe

We shall overcome, some day.

The whole wide world around

The whole wide world around

The whole wide world around some day

Oh, deep in my heart,

I do believe

We shall overcome, some day.

**Lonesome Death of Hattie Carroll**

William Zanzinger killed poor Hattie Carroll

With a cane that he twirled around his diamond ring finger

At a Baltimore hotel society gathering

And the cops were called in and his weapon took from him

As they rode him in custody down to the station

And booked William Zanzinger for first-degree murder

But you who philosophize disgrace and criticize all fears

Take the rag away from your face

Now ain't the time for your tears

William Zanzinger, who at twenty-four years

Owns a tobacco farm of six hundred acres

With rich wealthy parents who provide and protect him

And high office relations in the politics of Maryland

Reacted to his deed with a shrug of his shoulders

And swear words and sneering, and his tongue it was snarling

In a matter of minutes, on bail was out walking

But you who philosophize disgrace and criticize fears

Take the rag away from your face

Now ain't the time for your tears

Hattie Carroll was a maid in the kitchen

She was fifty-one years old and gave birth to ten children

Who carried the dishes and took out the garbage

And never sat once at the head of the table

And didn't even talk to the people at the table

Who just cleaned up all the food from the table

And emptied the ashtrays on a whole other level

Got killed by a blow, lay slain by a cane

That sailed through the air and came down through the room

Doomed and determined to destroy all the gentle

And she never done nothing to William Zanzinger

And you who philosophize disgrace and criticize all fears

Take the rag away from your face

Now ain't the time for your tears

In the courtroom of honor, the judge pounded his gavel

To show that all's equal and that the courts are on the level

And that the strings in the books ain't pulled and persuaded

And that even the nobles get properly handled

Once that the cops have chased after and caught 'em

And that the ladder of law has no top and no bottom

Stared at the person who killed for no reason

Who just happened to be feelin' that way without warnin'

And he spoke through his cloak, most deep and distinguished

And handed out strongly, for penalty and repentance

William Zanzinger with a six-month sentence

Oh, but you who philosophize disgrace and criticize all fears

Bury the rag deep in your face

For now's the time for your tears

**A Change is gonna come**

I was born by the river in a little tent

Oh and just like the river I've been running ev'r since

It's been a long time, a long time coming

But I know a change gonna come, oh yes it will

It's been too hard living, but I'm afraid to die

'Cause I don't know what's up there, beyond the sky

It's been a long, a long time coming

But I know a change gonna come, oh yes it will

I go to the movie and I go downtown

Somebody keep tellin' me don't hang around

It's been a long, a long time coming

But I know a change gonna come, oh yes it will

Then I go to my brother

And I say brother help me please

But he winds up knockin' me

Back down on my knees, oh

There have been times that I thought I couldn't last for long

But now I think I'm able to carry on

It's been a long, a long time coming

But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will

**Mississippi Goddam**

The name of this tune is Mississippi Goddam

And I mean every word of it

Alabama's gotten me so upset

Tennessee made me lose my rest

And everybody knows about Mississippi Goddam

Alabama's gotten me so upset

Tennessee made me lose my rest

And everybody knows about Mississippi Goddam

Can't you see it

Can't you feel it

It's all in the air

I can't stand the pressure much longer

Somebody say a prayer

Alabama's gotten me so upset

Tennessee made me lose my rest

And everybody knows about Mississippi Goddam

This is a show tune

But the show hasn't been written for it, yet

Hound dogs on my trail

School children sitting in jail

Black cat cross my path

I think every day's gonna be my last

Lord have mercy on this land of mine

We all gonna get it in due time

I don't belong here

**Say it Loud – I’m Black and Proud**

Uh! Your bad self!

Say it loud! I'm black and I'm proud

Say it louder! I'm black and I'm proud

Look a-here!

Some people say we got a lot of malice, some say it's a lotta nerve

But I say we won't quit movin' until we get what we deserve

We've been buked and we've been scourned

We've been treated bad, talked about as sure as you're born

But just as sure as it take two eyes to make a pair, huh!

Brother we can't quit until we get our share

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud

One more time, say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud, huh!

I've worked on jobs with my feet and my hands

But all the work I did was for the other man

And now we demands a chance to do things for ourselves

We tired of beatin' our head against the wall

An' workin' for someone else

Say it loud! I'm black and I'm proud

Say it loud! I'm black and I'm proud

Say it loud! I'm black and I'm proud

Say it loud! I'm black and I'm proud, oh!

Ooh-wee, you're killin' me

Alright, uh, you're out of sight!

Alright, so tough you're tough enough!

Ooh-wee uh! you're killin' me! oow!

Say it loud! I'm black and I'm proud

Say it louder! I'm black and I'm proud

Now we demand a chance to do things for ourselves

We tired of beatin' our heads against the wall

And workin' for someone else look a-here

There's one thing more I got to say right here

Now, now we're people, we're like the birds and the bees

We rather die on our feet than keep livin' on our knees

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud huh!

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud huh!

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud Lord-a, Lord-a, Lord-a

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud, ooh!

Uh! alright now, good God

You know we can do the boogaloo

**What’s going on?**

Mother, mother

There's too many of you crying

Brother, brother, brother

There's far too many of you dying

You know we've got to find a way

To bring some lovin' here today, yea

Father, father

We don't need to escalate

You see, war is not the answer

For only love can conquer hate

You know we've got to find a way

To bring some lovin' here today

Picket lines and picket signs

Don't punish me with brutality

Talk to me, so you can see

Oh, what's going on

What's going on

Ya, what's going on

Ah, what's going on

In the mean time

Right on, baby

Right on

Right on

Father, father, everybody thinks we're wrong

Oh, but who are they to judge us

Simply because…

Picket lines and picket signs

Don't punish me with brutality

Talk to me

So you can see

What's going on

Ya, what's going on

Tell me what's going on

I'll tell you what's going on - Uh

Right on baby

Right on baby