<u>Aretha Franklin</u> "Think"

You better think (think) think about what you're trying to do to me Think (think, think), let your mind go, let yourself be free Let's go back, let's go back, let's go way on back when I didn't even know you, you couldn't too much more than ten I ain't no psychiatrist, I ain't no doctor with degrees It don't take too much high IQ's to see what you're doing to me You better think (think) think about what you're trying to do to me Yeah, think (think, think) let your mind go, let yourself be free Oh freedom (freedom), freedom (freedom), freedom, yeah freedom Freedom (freedom), freedom (freedom), freedom, ooh freedom Think about it, think about it There ain't nothing you could ask I could answer you but I won't (I won't)

I was gonna change, but I'm not, to keep doing things I don't

You better think (think) think about what you're trying to do to me Yeah, think (think, think), let your mind go, let yourself be free

People walking around everyday, playing games taking score Trying to make other people lose their minds, ah, be careful you don't lose yours

You better think (think) think about what you're trying to do to me Yeah, think (think, think), let your mind go, let yourself be free

You need me (need me) and I need you (don't you know) Without each other there ain't nothing people can do

<u>The Staple Singers</u> "Respect Yourself"

If you disrespect anybody That you run in to How in the world do you think Anybody's s'posed to respect you If you don't give a heck 'bout the man With the Bible in his hand Just get out the way And let the gentleman do his thing You the kind of gentleman That want everything your way Take the sheet off your face, boy It's a brand new day Respect yourself, respect yourself If you don't respect yourself Ain't nobody gonna give a good cahoot, na na na na Respect yourself, respect yourself If you're walking 'round Think'n that the world Owes you something 'Cause you're here You goin' out The world backwards Like you did When you first come here Keep talkin' 'bout the president Won't stop evolution Put your hand on your mouth When you cough, that'll help the solution Oh, you cuss around women And you don't even know their names And you dumb enough to think That'll make you a big ol man Respect yourself, respect yourself If you don't respect yourself Ain't nobody gonna give a good cahoot, na na na na Respect yourself, respect yourself Respect yourself, respect yourself

<u>Dion</u> "Abraham, Martin, and John"

Has anybody here seen my old friend Abraham? Can you tell me where he's gone? He freed a lot of people, But it seems the good they die young. You know, I just looked around and he's gone.

Anybody here seen my old friend John? Can you tell me where he's gone? He freed a lot of people, But it seems the good they die young. I just looked around and he's gone.

Anybody here seen my old friend Martin? Can you tell me where he's gone? He freed a lot of people, But it seems the good they die young. I just looked 'round and he's gone.

Didn't you love the things that they stood for? Didn't they try to find some good for you and me? And we'll be free Some day soon, and it's a-gonna be one day ...

Anybody here seen my old friend Bobby? Can you tell me where he's gone? I thought I saw him walk up over the hill, With Abraham, Martin and John.

Sam Cooke "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 ever since

It's been a long, a long time coming But I know a change gon' 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 gon' come, oh yes it will

I go to the movie and I go down town Somebody keep telling me don't hang around

It's been a long, a long time coming But I know a change gon' 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

There 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 gon' come, oh yes it will

<u>James Brown</u> "Say It Loud - 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 I say we won't quit moving Til we get what we deserve We've been buked and we've been scourned We've been treated bad, talked about As just 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 beating our heads against the wall And working 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, oowee Ooowee, ou're killing me Alright uh, you're out of sight Alright, so tough, you're tough enough Ooowee uh, you're killing 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 beating our heads against the wall And working for someone else A look a'here, One thing more I got to say right here Now, we're people like the birds and the bees We rather die on our feet, Than keep living on our knees Sav it loud, I'm black and I'm proud, hu Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud, hu 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, ooooh Uh, alright now, good Lord You know we can do the boog-a-loo Now we can say we do the Funky Broadway! Now we can do, hu Sometimes we dance, we sing and we talk You know I do like to do the camel walk Alright now, hu alright, Alright now, ha Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud Say it louder, I'm black and I'm proud, let me hear ya Say it louder, I'm black and I'm proud Say it louder, I'm black and I'm proud

bees,

Sly and the Family Stone "Stand"

Stand In the end you'll still be you One that's done all the things you set out to do Stand There's a cross for you to bear Things to go through if you're going anywhere Stand For the things you know are right It s the truth that the truth makes them so uptight Stand All the things you want are real You have you to complete and there is no deal Stand. stand, stand Stand. stand. stand Stand You've been sitting much too long There's a permanent crease in your right and wrong Stand There's a midget standing tall And the giant beside him about to fall Stand. stand, stand Stand, stand, stand Stand They will try to make you crawl And they know what you're saying makes sense and all Stand Don't you know that you are free Well at least in your mind if you want to be

> Everybody Stand, stand, stand

<u>Curtis Mayfield and the Impressions</u> "Keep on Pushing"

Keep on pushing Keep on pushing

I've got to keep on pushing I can't stop now Move up a little higher Some way or somehow

'Cause I've got my strength And it don't make sense Not to keep on pushin'

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Keep on pushing

Now maybe some day I'll reach that higher goal I know that I can make it With just a little bit of soul 'Cause I've got my strength And it don't make sense Not to keep on pushin'

Now look-a look, look-a-look, a-look-a yonder What's that I see A great big stone wall Stands there ahead of me But I've got my pride And I'll move on aside And keep on pushin'

> Hallelujah, Hallelujah Keep on pushing Keep on pushing Keep on pushing

<u>Ioan Baez</u> "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, We shall live in peace, We shall live in peace, We shall live in peace, some day. Oh, deep in my heart, We shall all be free, We shall all be free, We shall all be free, some day. Oh, deep in my heart, We are not afraid, We are not afraid. We are not afraid, TODAY Oh, deep in my heart, We shall overcome. We shall overcome, We shall overcome, some day. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe We shall overcome, some day.

Peter, Paul, and Mary "If I Had A Hammer"

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning I'd hammer in the evening, All over this land

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning, I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

> If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning, I'd ring it in the evening, All over this land

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

> If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning, I'd sing it in the evening, All over this land

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

> Well I got a hammer, And I got a bell, And I got a song to sing, all over this land.

It's the hammer of Justice, It's the bell of Freedom, It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

It's the hammer of Justice, It's the bell of Freedom, It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

<u>Bob Dylan</u> "The 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 gath'rin' 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 all 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 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 witout 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 fearsv Bury the rag deep in your face For now's the time for your tears.

The Rascals "People Got to Be Free"

All the world over, so easy to see People everywhere just wanna be free Listen, please listen, that's the way it should be Deep in the valley, people got to be free You should see what a lovely, lovely world this'd be Everyone learned to live together, ah-hah-unh Seems to me such an itty bitty thing should be Why can't you and me learn to love one another? All the world over, so easy to see People everywhere just wanna be free I can't understand it, so simple to me People everywhere just got to be free If there's a man who is down and needs a helpin' hand All it takes is you to understand and to pull him through, ah-hahunh Seems to me we got to solve it individually, ah-hah-unh

And I'll do unto you what you do to me Shout it from the mountain on out to the sea (out to the sea) No two ways about it, people have to be free Ask me my opinion, my opinion will be Nat'ral situation for a man to be free Git right on board now [Instrumental Interlude] Oh, what a feelin's just come over me Love can move a mountain, make a blind man see Everybody sing it now come on let's go see Deep in the valley now, we ought to be free [Spoken:]

See that train over there? That's the train of freedom It's about to 'rrive any minute, now You know it's been'a long, long overdue Look out 'cause it's a'comin' right on through