This May Be the Last Time

This may be the last time This may be the last time, children This may be the last time May be the last time I don't know

This may be the last time we ever sing together This may be the last time, children This may be the last time May be the last time I don't know

May be the last time we shine together May be the last time I don't know

This may be the last time we
This may be the last time, children
It may be the last time
May be the last time I don't know
I don't know

I really don't know what tomorrow will bring

Wade in the Water

Wade in the water Wade in the water, children Wade in the water God's gonna trouble the water

Well, some say Peter and some say Paul But God's a-gonna trouble the water There ain't one god that made us all God's a-gonna trouble the water

Wade in the water Wade in the water, children Wade in the water God's gonna trouble the water

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
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

Down in my heart
I'm gonna let it shine
Down in my heart
I'm gonna let it shine
Down in my heart
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Down in South America
I'm gonna let it shine
Down in South America
I'm gonna let it shine
Down in South America
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Ain't gonna make it shine
Just gonna let it shine
Ain't gonna make it shine
Just gonna let it shine
Ain't gonna make it shine
Just gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine

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

I'm Gonna Sit at the Welcome Table

I'm gonna sit at the welcome table,
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days,
Hallelujah!
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table,
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days.

I'm gonna feast on milk and honey,
I'm gonna feast on milk and honey one of these days,
Hallelujah!
I'm gonna feast on milk and honey,
I'm gonna feast on milk and honey one of these days.

I'm gonna sit at the Woolworth counter, I'm gonna sit at the Woolworth counter one of these days, Hallelujah! I'm gonna sit at the Woolworth counter (and eat!), I'm gonna sit at the Woolworth counter one of these days.

Which Side Are You On?

Which side are you on, boy? Which side are you on? Which side are you on, boy? Which side are you on?

My daddy was a freedom fighter And I'm my daddy's son And I will fight for freedom Until everybody's won Which side are you on, boy? Which side are you on? Which side are you on, boy? Which side are you on?

Ninety-Nine and a Half Won't Do

I got to have all your love, night and day Not just a little part, but all of your heart, sugar

Ninety-nine and a half just won't do Oh, no, no, just won't get it

Don't be led in the wrong direction To start this thing off right, a man need a little love and affection, Yes he do, now

Ninety-nine and a half just won't do Oh, no, no, just won't get it

All right. Lookie here We got to bring it all down, start gettin' it right We got to stop this messin' around, and keep the thing up tight, Yes we do, now

Ninety-nine and a half just won't do Oh, no, no, just won't get it

All right, sugar Got to have a hundred, Got to have a hundred, all right

Ooh, I must do, I must do, I must do now

Oh! Got to have a hundred! Got to have a hundred!

Oh! Got to have a hu-hu-hu-hu-hu-hundred, too right. Got to have a hundred, now. Oh!

Hallelujah, I'm a-Travelin'

Hallelujah, I'm a-traveling Hallelujah, ain't it fine; Hallelujah, I'm a-traveling To Jackson this time

Keep Your 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, why don't ya

Paul and Silas began to shout
The jail doors opened and they walked right out
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Hold on, why don't ya
Hold on, Hold on

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on Hold on, why don't ya

Hold on, Hold on Keep your eyes on the prize Hold on, why don't ya Hold on, Hold on

Keep your eyes on the prize
And hold right on
Just keep your eyes right on the prize
Hold on mmm yeah
Hold, hold right on
Hold on

Ain't Scared of Your Jails

I ain't a-scared of your dog
'coz I want my freedom
I want my freedom
I want my freedom
ain't a-scared of your dog
And I want my freedom now!

We Shall Not Be Moved

We shall not We shall not be moved Just like a tree that's planted by the waters We shall not be moved

Wallace is our enemy He must be removed Wallace is our enemy He must be removed

We shall not We shall not be moved Just like a tree that's planted by the waters We shall not be moved

On our way to victory
We shall not be moved
We're on our way to victory
We shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's planted by the waters We shall not be moved

I'm not going to move y'all I want my freedom

And I'm gonna get my freedom We're on our way to victory

I believe we're gonna set it free Yes, I believe we're gonna get there We're gonna get there

We Shall Overcome

Deep in my heart I do believe We shall overcome some day

We shall overcome We shall overcome We shall overcome Some day

We'll walk hand in hand Some day

We shall live in peace Some day

We are not afraid Today

The whole wide world around Some day

I'm On My Way

I'm on my way to the freedom land I'm on my way to the freedom land I'm on my way to the freedom land Yes I'm on my way, oh Lord to the freedom land It's an uphill journey, but I'm on my way It's an uphill journey, but I'm on my way It's an uphill journey, but I'm on my way

Here's to the State of Mississippi

Here's to the state of Mississippi,
For underneath her borders, the devil draws no lines,
If you drag her muddy river, nameless bodies you will find.
Whoa the fat trees of the forest have hid a thousand crimes,
The calendar is lyin' when it reads the present time.
Whoa here's to the land you've torn out the heart of,
Mississippi find yourself another country to be part of!
Here's to the state of Mississippi,
Woah and here's to the state of Mississippi,

Here's to the people of Mississippi
Who say the folks up north, they just don't understand
And they tremble in their shadows at the thunder of the Klan
The sweating of their souls can't wash the blood from off their hands
They smile and shrug their shoulders at the murder of a man
Oh, here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Mississippi find yourself another country to be part of
Here's to the state of Mississippi,
Woah and here's to the state of Mississippi,
Woah and here's to the state of Mississippi
Woah and here's to the state of Mississippi

Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

I was standing by my window On a cold and cloudy day When I saw the hearse comin' Just to take my mother away.

So I told the undertaker:
"undertaker please drive slow
For this body you are hauling
Lord, I hate, I hate to see her go"

Will the circle be unbroken? By and by lord, by and by, There's a better home a-waitin' In the sky lord, in the sky.

Well I followed close behind her, Tried to hold up and be brave, But I could not hide my sorrow When they laid her in the grave

Will the circle be unbroken? By and by lord, by and by, There's a better home a-waitin' In the sky lord, in the sky.

One by one, the seats were emptied By one by one, they went away Now my family, they are parted When we see each other someday

Will the circle be unbroken? By and by lord, by and by, There's a better home a-waitin' In the sky lord, in the sky. In the sky lord, in the sky.

In the sky lord, in the sky.

Yes, We Want Our Freedom

Yes, we want our freedom Yes, we want our freedom We want out freedom and we want it now

We want out freedom and we want it now

Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Round

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round, Turn me round, turn me 'round. Ain't gonna let nobody, turn me 'round. I'm gonna keep on a-walkin';, keep on a-talkin', Walkin' into freedom land.

Ain't gonna let segregation turn me 'round, Turn me 'round, turn me 'round. Ain't gonna let segregation turn me 'round, I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'. Walkin' into freedom land.

I'm gonna walk I'm gonna walk

I'm gonna sing I'm gonna sing

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round, Turn me 'round, turn me 'round. Ain't gonna let nobody, turn me 'round. I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin', Marchin' on to freedom land

Ain't gonna let no jailhouse turn me 'round, Turn me 'round, turn me 'round. Ain't gonna let no jailhouse, turn me 'round. I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin', Marchin' on to freedom land

Ain't let segregation turn me 'round, Turn me 'round, turn me 'round. Ain't gonna let segregation turn me 'round, I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'. Marchin' on to freedom land Keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin', Marchin' on to freedom land

Governor Wallace

Well I read in the paper
Just the other day
The freedom fighters
They are on their way
They are coming by bus and an airplane too
They would even walk if you would asked them to

So governor Wallace, oh yeah You never can jail us all Governor Wallace, oh yeah Segregation is bound to fall

Take My Hand, Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand Lead me on, let me stand I am tired, I am weak, I am worn Through the storm, through the night Lead me on to the light Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear
Precious Lord linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand

Guide my feet, hold my hand Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand Lead me on, let me stand I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone Through the storm, through the night Lead me on to the light Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Woke Up This Morning

Woke up this morning with my mind Stayed on freedom
Woke up this morning with my mind Stayed on freedom
Woke up this morning with my mind Stayed on freedom
Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.

I'm walking and talking with my mind stayed on freedom I'm walking and talking with my mind stayed on freedom I'm walking and talking with my mind stayed on freedom Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.

Ain't nothing wrong with my mind
Stayed on freedom
Oh, there ain't nothing wrong with keeping my mind
Stayed on freedom
There ain't nothing wrong with keeping your mind
Stayed on freedom
Hallelu, Hallelujah.

I'm singing and praying with my mind Stayed on freedom Yeah, I'm singing and praying with my mind Stayed on freedom Hallelu, Hallelujah.