



Post-Visit Lesson: Radical Change and Music Music and Anti-Slavery Resources

Civil Rights Music Audio:

Sam Cooke, "A Change Is Gonna Come"

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wEBlaMOmKV4> Lyric video made in 2016, features images of all kinds of protest, many of them followed by positive images of change
- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fPr3yvkHYsE> Still image audio

"If You Miss Me at the Back of the Bus"

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nXTUf7pS-jU> audio only

"Freedom Highway"

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tfTwjIS5TEk> audio only

"We Shall Overcome"

- Pete Seeger: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M_Ld8JGv56E
- Joan Baez: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nM39QUiAsoM>
- Morehouse College Glee Club 2009: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aor6-DkzBJ0>

21st Century Music Audio:

"Freedom"

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7FWF9375hUA> audio only

"Nina Cried Power"

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OBKPI5t9xl8> video and audio

"Change"

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W-f-hcV1opY> audio

"Sing Out March On"

- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5foKs7suPaU> audio and video

"Glory"

- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8z_ifDgElFw New York Times performance
- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HUZOKvYcx_o Selma movie performance

Abolitionist Song Lyrics

"Now's the day and now's the hour" - Harriet Martineau

Now's the day and now's the hour!
Freedom is our nation's dower,
Put we forth a nation's power
 Struggling to be free!
Raise your front to the foe to daunt!
Bide no more the snare, the taunt!
Peal to highest heaven the chant,--
 "Law and Liberty."

Gather like the muttering storm!
Wake your thunders for reform!
Bear not, like the trodden worm,
 Scorn and mockery!
Waking from their guilty trance,
Shrink the foes as storms advance
Scathed beneath a nation's glance,
 Where's their bravery?

Waves on waves compose the main,
Mountains rise by grain on grain,
Men an empire's might sustain
 Knit in unity!
Who shall check the ocean tide?
Who o'erthrow the mountain's pride?
Who a nation's strength deride,
 Spurning slavery?

Hearts in mutual faith secure,
Hands from spoil and treachery pure,
Tongues that meaner oaths abjure,
 These shall make us free!
Bend the knee and bare the brow!
God, our guide, will hear us now!
Peal to highest heaven the vow,
 "Law and Liberty."

“Freedom’s Banner” words by R.C. Waterson

My country, shall thy honored name
Be as a by-word through the world?
Rouse! For (as if to blast thy fame,)
This keen reproach is hurled,
“The banner that above thee waves,
Is floating o’er three million slaves.”

That flag, my country, I had thought,
From noble sires was given to thee,
By the best blood of patriots bought,
To wave alone above the Free!
Yet now, while to the breeze it waves,
It floats above three million slaves.

The mighty dead that flag unrolled,
They bathed it in heaven’s own blue.
They sprinkled stars upon each fold,
And gave it as a trust to you;
And now that glorious banner waves,
In shame, above three million slaves.

Oh, by virtues of our sires,
And by the soil on which they trod,
And by the trust their name inspires,
And by the hope we have in God,
Arouse, my country, and agree
To set thy captive children free.

Arouse! And let each hill and glen
With prayer to the high heavens ring out
Till all our land, with free-born men,
May join in one triumphant shout,
That freedom’s banner does not wave
Its fold above a single slave.

“Oppression shall not always reign”- Henry Ware Jr.

Oppression shall not always reign;
There comes a brighter day,
When freedom, burst from every chain,
Shall have triumphant way.
Then Right shall over Might prevail,
And Truth, like hero armed in mail,
The hosts of tyrant wrong assail,
And hold eternal sway.
E'en now that glorious day draws near,
Its coming is not far;
In Earth and Heaven its signs appear;
We see its morning star;
Its dawn has flushed the Eastern sky;
The Western hills reflect it high;
The Southern clouds before it fly;
Hurra, hurra, hurra!

It flashes in the Indian Isles,
So long bondage given;
Their faded plains are decked in smiles,
Their blood-stained fetters riven.
Eight hundred thousands newly free
Pour out their songs of Jubilee,
That shake the globe from sea to sea,
As with a shout from heaven.

That shout, which every bosom thrills,
Has crossed the wondering main;
It rings in thunder from our hills,
And rolls o'er every plain.
The waves reply on every shore;
Old Fanueil echoes to the roar,
And rocks as ne'er it rocked before,
And never rocks is vain.

What voice shall bid the progress stay
Of Truth's victorious car?
What arm arrest the growing day,
Or quench the solar star?
What dastard soul, though stout and strong,
Shall dare bring back the ancient wrong,

Or Slavery's guilty night prolong,
And Freedom's morning bar?

The hour of triumph comes apace,
The fated, promised, hour,
When earth upon a ransomed race
Her bounteous gifts shall shower.
Ring, Liberty, thy glorious bell!
Bid high thy sacred Banner swell!
Let trump on trump the triumph tell
Of Heaven's avenging power!

The Day has come! The Hour draws nigh!
We hear the coming car!
Send forth the glad exulting cry!
Hurra, hurra, hurra!
From every hill, by every sea,
In shouts proclaim the Great Decree,
"All chains are broke, all men are free!"
Hurra, hurra, hurra!

"Song of the Abolitionist"- William Lloyd Garrison

I am an Abolitionist!
I glory in the name;
Though now by slavery's minions hissed,
And covered o'er with shame;
It is a spell of light and power,
The watch-word of the free;
Who spurns it in the trial-hour,
A craven soul is he.

I am an Abolitionist!
Then urge me not to pause,
For joyfully do I enlist
In Freedom's sacred cause;
A nobler strife the world ne'er saw,
Th'enslaved to disenthral;
I am a soldier for the war,
Whatever may befall.

I am an Abolitionist!
Oppression's deadly foe;
In God's great strength will I resist,
And lay the monster low;
In God's great name do I demand,
To all be freedom given,
That peace and joy may fill the land,
And songs go up to heaven.

I am an Abolitionist!
No threats shall awe my soul;
No perils cause me to desist,
No bribes my acts control;
A freeman will I live and die,
In sunshine and in shade,
And raise my voice for liberty,
Of nought on earth afraid.

Civil Rights Lyrics

"A Change Is Gonna Come" -Sam Cooke

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 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 telling 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 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 gonna come
Oh, yes it will

"If You Miss Me at the Back of the Bus"- Written by Charles Neblett, Performed by Pete Seeger

If you miss me at the back of the bus, and you can't find me nowhere.
Come on up to the front of the bus, I'll be sittin' right there.
I'll be sittin' right there,
I'll be sittin' right there.
Come on up to the front of the bus,
I'll be sittin' right there.

If you miss me at the Mississippi River, and you can't find me nowhere.
Come on over to the swimmin' pool, I'll be swimmin' over there.
I'll be swimmin' over there,
I'll be swimmin' over there.
Come on over to the swimmin' pool,
I'll be swimmin' over there.

If you miss me at Jackson State, and you can't find me nowhere.
Come on over to Old Miss, I'll be learnin' right there.
I'll be learnin' right there,
I'll be learnin' right there.
Come on over to Old Miss,
I'll be learnin' right there.

If you miss me at the picket lines, and you can't find me nowhere.
Come on down, to the jailhouse, I'll be roomin' over there.
I'll be roomin' over there,
I'll be roomin' over there.
Come on down to the jailhouse,
I'll be roomin' over there.

If you miss me at the cotton fields, and you can't find me nowhere.
Come on down to the court house, I'll be votin' right there.
I'll be votin' right there,
I'll be votin' right there.
Come on down to the courthouse,
I'll be votin' right there.

If you miss me at the back of the bus, and you can't find me nowhere.
Come on up to the front of the bus, I'll be sittin' up there.
I'll be sittin' up there,
I'll be sittin' up there.
Come on up to the front of the bus,
I'll be sitting' up there

“Freedom Highway” -The Staples Singers

March down freedom highway, oh yeah
Marchin' each and every day
March down freedom highway, oh yeah
Marchin' each and every day
Made up my mind that I won't turn around
Made up my mind that I won't turn around

There is just one thing
I can't understand, my friend
Why some folks think freedom
Is not designed for all men

There are so many people
Living their lives perplexed
Wonderin' in their minds
What's gonna happen next?
That's why we're gonna

March down freedom highway, oh yeah
Marchin' each and every day
March down freedom highway, oh yeah
Marchin' each and every day
Made up my mind that I won't turn around
Made up my mind that I won't turn around

Found dead people in the forest
Tallahatchie River and lakes
The whole world is wonderin'
What's wrong with the United States?

Yes, we want peace
If it can be found

We're marching freedom highway
And we're not gonna turn around
I think I voted for the right man
Said we'd overcome
Stay on freedom highway until the day is done

That's why we're gonna
March down freedom highway, oh yeah
Marchin' each and every day
Marchin' down freedom highway, oh yeah
Marchin' each and every day
Made up my mind
March down freedom highway, oh yeah
Marchin' each and every day
March down freedom highway
Marchin' each and every day
Made up my mind that I won't turn around
Made up my mind that I won't turn around
That I won't turn around

"We Shall Overcome"- lyrics derived from a gospel song by Charles Tindley and the melody comes from a 19th spiritual that dates to before the civil war. It became associated with the civil rights movement of the 1950s and 60s as activists (like Pete Seeger and Joan Baez) used it in marches and protests.

We shall overcome, we shall overcome
We shall overcome someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
We shall overcome someday

The Lord will see us through, the Lord will see us through,
The Lord will see us through someday,
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We shall overcome someday.

We're on to victory, We're on to victory,
We're on to victory someday;
Oh deep in my heart, I do believe,
We're on to victory someday.

We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand,
We'll walk hand in hand someday;
Oh deep in my heart, I do believe,
We'll walk hand in hand someday.

We are not afraid, we are not afraid,
We are not afraid today;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We are not afraid today.

The truth shall make us free, the truth shall make us free,
The truth shall make us free someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
The truth shall make us free someday.

We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We shall live in peace someday.

"Freedom"- Beyonce featuring Kendrick Lamar

Tryna rain, tryna rain on the thunder
Tell the storm I'm new
I'm a wall, come and march on the regular
Painting white flags blue

Lord forgive me, I've been running
Running blind in truth
I'ma rain, I'ma rain on this bitter love
Tell the sweet I'm new

I'm telling these tears, go and fall away, fall away
May the last one burn into flames

Freedom
Freedom
I can't move
Freedom, cut me loose
Singin', freedom
Freedom
Where are you?
'Cause I need freedom, too
I break chains all by myself
Won't let my freedom rot in hell
Hey! I'ma keep running
'Cause a winner don't quit on themselves

I'ma wade, I'ma wave through the waters
Tell the tide, "Don't move"
I'ma riot, I'ma riot through your borders
Call me bulletproof

Lord forgive me, I've been runnin'
Runnin' blind in truth
I'ma wade, I'ma wave through your shallow love
Tell the deep I'm new

I'm telling these tears, go and fall away, fall away
May the last one burn into flames

Freedom
Freedom
I can't move
Freedom, cut me loose
Singin', freedom
Freedom
Where are you?
'Cause I need freedom, too
I break chains all by myself
Won't let my freedom rot in hell
Hey! I'ma keep running
'Cause a winner don't quit on themselves

Ten Hail Marys, I meditate for practice
Channel nine news tell me I'm movin' backwards
Eight blocks left, death is around the corner
Seven misleadin' statements 'bout my persona
Six headlights wavin' in my direction
Five-o askin' me what's in my possession
Yeah I keep runnin', jump in the aqueducts
Fire hydrants and hazardous
Smoke alarms on the back of us
But mama don't cry for me, ride for me
Try for me, live for me
Breathe for me, sing for me
Honestly guidin' me
I could be more than I gotta be
Stole from me, lied to me, nation hypocrisy
Code on me, drive on me
Wicked, my spirit inspired me
Like yeah, open correctional gates in higher desert
Yeah, open our mind as we cast away oppression
Yeah, open the streets and watch our beliefs
And when they carve my name inside the concrete
I pray it forever reads

Freedom
Freedom
I can't move
Freedom, cut me loose
Singin', freedom! Freedom! Where are you?
'Cause I need freedom, too
I break chains all by myself

Won't let my freedom rot in hell
Hey! I'ma keep running
'Cause a winner don't quit on themselves

What you want from me?
Is it truth you seek?
Oh, Father, can you hear me?
What you want from me?
Is it truth you seek?
Oh, Father, can you hear me?
Hear me out

"I had my ups and downs
But I always find the inner strength to pull myself up
I was served lemons, but I made lemonade"

"Nina Cried Power" - Hozier featuring Mavis Staples

It's not the wakin', it's the risin'
It is the groundin' of a foot uncompromisin'
It's not forgoin' of the lie, It's not the openin' of eyes
It's not the wakin', it's the risin'

It's not the shade we should be casting
It's the light, it's the obstacle that casts it
It's the heat that drives the light
It's the fire it ignites
It's not the wakin', it's the risin'

It's not the song, it is the singin'
It's the heaven of the human spirit ringin'
It is the bringin' of the line
It is the bearin' of the rhyme
It's not the wakin', it's the risin'

And I could cry power (power)
Power (power)
Power, Lord!
Nina cried power
Billie cried power
Mavis cried power
And I could cry power
Power (power)
Power (power)
Power, Lord!
Curtis cried power
Patti cried power
Nina cried power

It's not the wall, but what's behind it
Oh, the fear of fellow men is near assignment
And everything that we're denied
By keepin' the divide
It's not the wakin', it's the risin'

And I could cry power (power)
Power (power)
Power (power)
Power, Lord!

Nina cried power
Lennon cried power
James Brown cried power
And I could cry power
Power (power)
Power (power)
Power
Billy cried power
Joni cried power
Nina cried power

And I could cry power
Power has been cried by those stronger than me
Straight into the face that tells you to rattle your chains
If you love bein' free

Ah, Lord, I could cry power
Power (power)
'Cause power is my love when my love reaches to me
James Brown cried power
Seger cried power
Marvin cried power
Yeah ah, power
James cried power
Millie cried power
Patti cried power
Billie, power
Dylan, power
Woody, power
Nina cried power

"Change" - Mavis Staples (of the Staples Singers)

Gotta change around here
Gotta change around here
Can't go on this way
Things gotta change around here
Say it loud, say it clear
Things gonna change around here

Fingers on the trigger around here
Fingers on the trigger around here
Bullets flying, mothers crying
We gotta change around here
Get it straight, be sure that you hear
Things gonna change around here

What good is freedom
If we haven't learned to be free?
(Haven't learned to be free?)
What good is freedom
If we haven't learned to be free?
(Haven't learned to be free)
Day after day, year after year
We're gonna change around here

X is the letter, blue is the color
One is the number, now is the time
Can we change around here?
Gotta change around here
Say it loud, say it clear
We gotta change around here

Gotta change around here
(Change around here)
Gotta change around here
(Change around here)
Lord, Lord
(Change around here)
Gotta change around here
(Change around here)
Say it loud, say it clear
We gotta change around here
(Change)

"Sing Out March On"- Joshua Campbell

Well I marched through the storm, and I marched through the rain.
And I marched through some sickness and some heartache and pain.
And I laid on the ground, and I looked up at the sky,
and I prayed to Lord up above and asked why.

But oh no, I'm not tired, I'm not through marching yet,
and I'ma march until I die, oh children: this you can bet.

I'm gonna sing out, I'm gonna march on.

Oh, well my granddaddy marched, and my grandmomma too.
And I never thought it'd be something that I'd have to do.
But I'll march if I must. I'm on a mission, you see.
And I'll be damned if my children have to march for me.

Now, I believe in the power of raising my voice.
And I believe in the power of making some noise.
If I die I can't sing, and if I can't sing I'll die.
So we can sing for one another now let's give it a try.

I'm gonna sing out, I'm gonna march on.

"Glory" – John Legend and Common

One day when the glory comes

It will be ours, it will be ours

Oh one day when the war is won

We will be sure, we will be sure

Oh glory (Glory, glory)

Oh (Glory, glory)

Hands to the Heavens, no man, no weapon

Formed against, yes glory is destined

Every day women and men become legends

Sins that go against our skin become blessings

The movement is a rhythm to us

Freedom is like religion to us

Justice is juxtaposition in us

Justice for all just ain't specific enough

One son died, his spirit is revisiting us

Truant living in us, resistance is us

That's why Rosa sat on the bus

That's why we walk through Ferguson with our hands up

When it goes down we woman and man up

They say, "Stay down", and we stand up

Shots, we on the ground, the camera panned up

King pointed to the mountain top and we ran up

One day when the glory comes

It will be ours, it will be ours

Oh one day when the war is won

We will be sure, we will be sure

Oh glory (Glory, glory)

Oh (Glory, glory)

Now the war is not over, victory isn't won

And we'll fight on to the finish, then when it's all done

We'll cry glory, oh glory (Glory, glory)

Oh (Glory, glory)

We'll cry glory, oh glory (Glory, glory)

Oh (Glory, glory)

Selma's now for every man, woman and child

Even Jesus got his crown in front of a crowd

They marched with the torch, we gon' run with it now

Never look back, we done gone hundreds of miles

From dark roads he rose, to become a hero
Facin' the league of justice, his power was the people
Enemy is lethal, a king became regal
Saw the face of Jim Crow under a bald eagle
The biggest weapon is to stay peaceful
We sing, our music is the cuts that we bleed through
Somewhere in the dream we had an epiphany
Now we right the wrongs in history
No one can win the war individually
It takes the wisdom of the elders and young people's energy
Welcome to the story we call victory
The comin' of the Lord, my eyes have seen the glory

One day when the glory comes
It will be ours, it will be ours
Oh one day when the war is won
We will be sure, we will be sure
Oh glory (Glory, glory)
Oh (Glory, glory)
Oh glory (Glory, glory)
Hey (Glory, glory)

When the war is won, when it's all said and done
We'll cry glory (Glory, glory)
Oh (Glory, glory)