

24. Everybody Sing Freedom

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

No more running, No more running
No more running over me
But before I'd be a slave ,
I'll be buried in my grave
And go home to my lord
And be free

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

No more shooting, No more shooting
No more shooting over me
But before I'd be a slave ,
I'll be buried in my grave
And go home to my lord
And be free