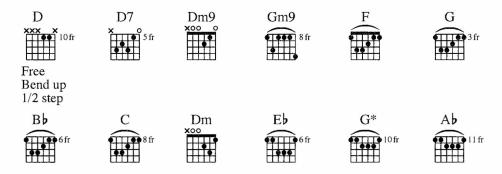
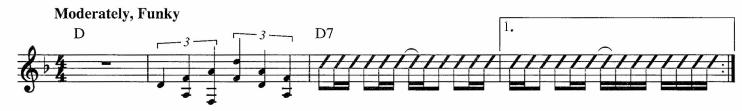
## PAUL ROBESON (Born To Be Free)



Words and Music by LARRY KIRWAN

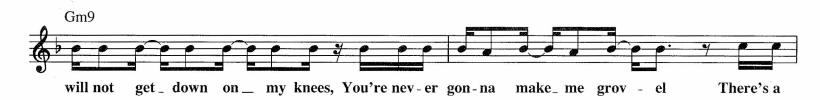




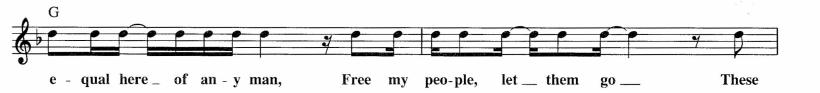
1. You can wreck my name, vil-i-fy me, stretch me on the rack But I 2. See additional lyrics

Gm9 won't bow down to an - y man be he white be \_\_\_\_ he black \_ or





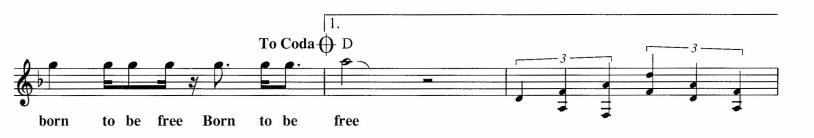


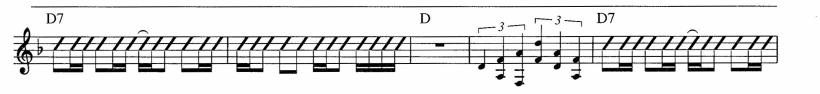






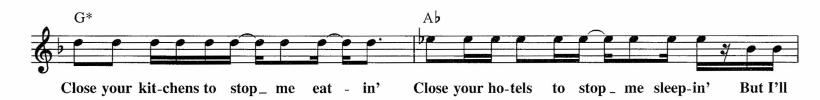










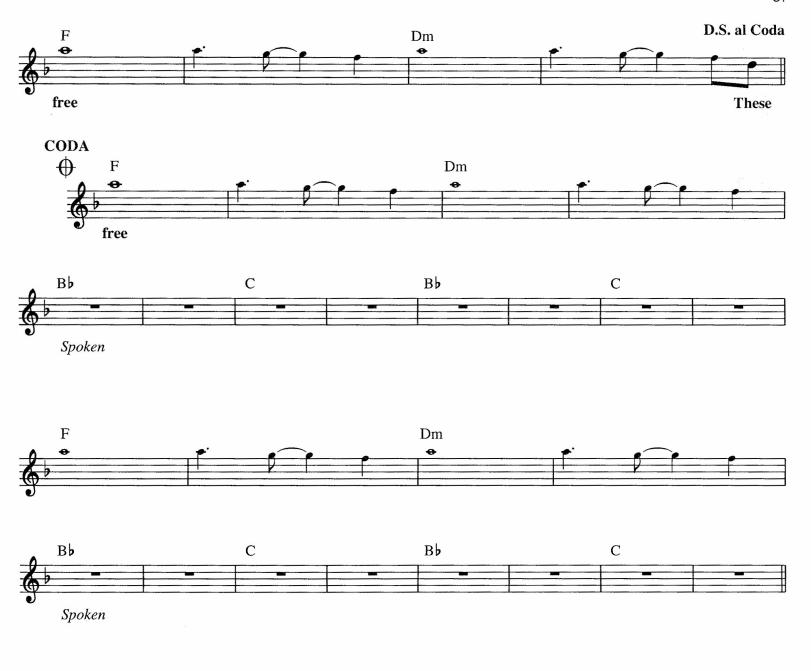














## Additional lyrics

2. You can call me a traitor but I love my country
And I will not sell it out because of your hypocrisy
I refuse to hide behind the Fifth, I've no fear of honesty
You always know exactly where I am, so why don't you just
Come on over here and get me
You can tap my phone but there's one thing you will never hear
'Cause the drumbeat of freedom wasn't meant for your slaves' ears
I'll never turn my back on my comrades and my friends
The poor and the dispossessed, the women and the men
The great are only great 'cause we're down on our knees
Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free
Born to be free

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