TRACK:

PAUL ROBESON (BORN TO BE FREE)

TIME: 5:18

Someday, when the Cold War becomes a memory, he will rival Martin as the great American hero. Until then, sleep on, Paul.

You can wreck my name, vilify me, stretch me on the rack But I won't bow down to any man, be he white or be he black Take away my passport, refuse to let me travel But I will not get down on my knees, You're never gonna make me grovel There's a lot more to democracy than havin' a vote I'm the equal here of any man, free my people, let them go These chains around my body are never gonna hold me And I refuse to be a slave in my own country 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

You can call me a traitor but I love my country
And I will not sell out it 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

I stand here struggling for the rights of my people to be full citizens in this country and they are not!

Close your halls to stop me singin'
Close your minds to stop me speakin'
Close your kitchens to stop me eatin'
Close your hotels to stop me sleepin'
But 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

These chains around my body are never gonna hold me And I refuse to be a slave in my own country 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

PAUL ROBESON - 2

I am born and bred in this America of ours. I want to love it, but we must have the courage to shout at the top of our voices about our injustices, and we must lay the blame right where it has belonged for over three hundred years of slavery and misery - right here on our own doorstep.

My father was a slave, and my people died to build this country, and I'm going to stay here and have a part of it just like you! And no facist-minded people will drive me from it-is that clear?

INTRO:

EGBE'BG

BORN TO BE FREE

(For Paul)

Emin9

You can wreck my name, villify me or stretch me on the rack Amin9

but I won't bow down for any man, be he white or be he black Emin9

Take away my passport, refuse to let me travel

But I will not get down on my knees, you're never gonna make me grovel

There's a lot more to democracy than havin' a vote

I'm the equal here of any man free my people, let them go

These chains around my body are never gonna hold me

I refuse to be a slave in my own country

The great are only great because we're down on our knees

Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free \mathcal{H}

Born to be free

You can call me a traitor but I love my country
And I refuse to sell it out because of your hypocrisy
I don't need to hide behind the Fifth, I've no fear of honosty
You always know exactly where I am, so why don't you just come
and get me
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hear
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The poor and the dispossessed, the women and the men
The great are only great because we're down on our knees
Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free
Born to be free

DDEG DEDDEG ABBAG ABDED

EDDBA BDBBA

You can close your halls to stop me singin Close your minds to stop me speakin' Close your kitchens to stop me eatin' Close your hotels to stop me sleepin' But 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 because we're down on our knees Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free BAGB Born to be free These chains around my body are never gonna hold me I refuse to be a slave in my own country The great are only great because we're down on our knees Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free BAGB BAGE Born to be free 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 because we are on our knees

Old man river, that old man river
He must know somethin', but don't say nothin'
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along

Born to be free

Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free

I get weary and sick of tryin'
I'm tired of livin', but I'll go on fightin'
And old man river he just keeps rollin' along

PAUL ROBESON (OLD MAN RIVER)

Emino

You can wreck my name, villify me or stretch me on the rack
Amin9

but I won't bow down for any man, be he white or be he blck Emin9

take away my passport, refuse to let me travel

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There's a lot more to democracy than havin' a vote

I'm the equal here of any man free my people, let them go

These chains around my body are never gonna hold me

I refuse to be a slave in my own country

The great are only great because we are on our knees

Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free

Born to be free

You can call me a traitor but I love my country
And I refuse to sell it out for the price of your hypocricy
I don't need to hide behind the fifth, I'm not afraid of honesty
You always know where I am, so why don't you come and get me
You can tap my phone but there's one thing that you'll never hear
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 because we are on our knees
Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free
Born to be free

Close your halls to stop me singin Close your minds to stop me speakin' Close your cafes to stop me eatin' Close your hotels to stop me sleepin But you can never stop me dreamin'

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 because we are on our knees
Rise up, my brothers and sisters, we were born to be free
Born to be free

These chains around my body are never gonna hold me
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Concert

Paul Robeson



Paul Robeson

