

Freedom Stories





Standing In Freedom's Name

Selma, Alabama, 1965 A group of people standing in the rain They came for resolution that was missing from their lives Came to end the terror and the pain

400 years of hatred, abuse and savage lies Fighting segregation and despair They came in hope believing that the world would hear their cries One man put his finger in the air

He said, "We're willing to be beaten! We will never go away Did you hear what we had to say?"

Chorus

We will never go back
We will never go back
Got our eyes on the prize
Got this train on the track
We are here in freedom's name
And there's nothin' you can do
to make us wear those chains (again)

Now we stand here remembering that moment In a future where we say that we are free But the forces of evil and oppression Are still here for every open eye to see

We are fighting in a battle of a lifetime Taking down those hated symbols one by one Like our elders we're fighting for the future In their name we will do what must be done

"We will never be defeated We will never go away Did you hear what we had to say?"

Chorus x2

Singing FREEDOM!
Signing FREEDOM!
Singing FREEDOM!
We are here in freedom's name!

Chorus x2