Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Round

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round,
Turn me round, turn me 'round.
Ain't gonna let nobody, turn me 'round.
Ain't gonna let segregation turn me 'round,
Turn me 'round, turn me 'round.
BRIDGE: I'm gonna walk, walk, I'm gonna walk walk…
With my mind on Freedom
I'm gonna talk, talk, gonna talk, talk…
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin'.
Marchin' on to freedom land

This May Be the Last Time

This may be the last time.
This may be the last time, children
This may be the last time.
May be the last time, but I don't know.
This may be the last time we ever sing together
It may be the last time, but I don’t know (2x)

CHORUS:

Martin stood before us, and then he said,
May be the last time, but I don't know
CHORUS:

Woke Up This Morning

Woke up this morning with my mind, Stayin’ on freedom
Woke up this morning with my mind, Stayin’ on freedom,
Woke up this morning with my mind, Stayin’ on freedom
Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.

There ain’t no harm to keep your mind, stayin’ on freedom
There ain’t no harm to keep your mind, stayin’ on freedom
There ain’t no harm to keep your mind, stayin’ on freedom
Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.

I'm walking and talking with my mind, stayin’ on freedom
I'm walking and talking with my mind, stayin’ on freedom
I'm walking and talking with my mind, stayin’ on freedom
Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.

BRIDGE: (different rhythm)
I'm gonna walk, walk, I’m gonna walk, walk,
I’m gonna walk, walk, with my mind on freedom
Talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, with my mind on freedom
Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.
I'm Gonna Sit at the Welcome Table

CHORUS:
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table,
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days, Hallelujah!
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table,
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table one of these days.

Verses:
I'm gonna tell God how you treat me…
I'm gonna sit at the Woolworth counter…
I'm gonna feast on milk and honey …

We Shall Not Be Moved

We shall not, we shall not be moved (repeat)
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters
We shall not be moved
Black and White together, we shall not be moved
Standing up for justice, we shall not be moved (repeat)…

We Are Soldiers

We are soldiers, in the army
We got to fight, although we have to die
We have to hold up the blood-stained banner
We got to hold it up until we die.

My mother was a soldier,
She had her hand on the gospel plow.
When she got old, and couldn’t fight anymore,
She said I’ll stand here and fight on anyhow.

To the right:  Some of my cell block mates in the Maximum Security Unit, Parchman State Penitentiary

Which Side Are You On?

CHORUS:
Which side are you on, boy? Which side are you on?
Which side are you on, boy? Which side are you on?

In Jackson, Mississippi, no neutrals will you get,
You’ll either be a Freedom Rider or a Tom for Ross Barnett

CHORUS:

Keep Your Eyes on the Prize

Paul and Silas were bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

CHORUS:
Hold on, Hold on,
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Paul and Silas began to shout
The jail doors opened and they walked right out
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

CHORUS:

One of the days, and I think I’m right
We’re gonna live together, black and white

CHORUS:

John Lewis:

Kwame Ture (Stokely Charmichael):

Jim Farmer, founder of CORE: