

# Jimmy Wilson

## Owen Hand

In Alabama 1958

The price of human life is very low  
A man that's black is trampled down  
Just like men were so many years ago

[Chorus]

But these are more enlightened days  
Cruel men and wicked ways we  
Left long ago

Now every man may walk his way in peace for all  
Are free

5000 years ago a million men  
Were gathered in to royal Egypt's hand  
Were bound together, forced to build  
Pyramids of stone and desert sand

[Chorus]

Then came one who walked this world of war  
Dreaming of the world as it should be  
The good and lawful men of Rome  
They nailed him like a rubber to a tree

[Chorus]

Last year a Negro stole a dollar bill  
The judge, he said we must not be severe  
Instead of death we'll give him life imprisonment  
To show there's justice here

[Chorus]

And so throughout the ages we have seen  
How progress marches ever on its way  
No rack, no wheel, no Spanish boot  
For Alabama's prisoners of today

[Chorus]

The Plague still runs throughout the world today  
Johannesburg to Little Rock and back  
A plague of ignorance and hate  
Men walk in fear because their skin is black

In these more enlightened days  
No room for savage ways  
Leave and let them go  
Now every man should walk his way in peace  
Let men be free

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