

Freedom (Woodstock 69)

Richie Havens

Freedom
FreedomFreedom
FreedomFreedom
FreedomFreedom
FreedomSometimes I feel
Like a motherless childSometimes I feel
Like a motherless childSometimes I feel
Like a motherless childA long
Way
From my home, yeah
YeahSing
Freedom
FreedomFreedom
FreedomFreedom
FreedomFreedom
FreedomFreedom
FreedomSometimes I feel
Like I'm almost goneSometimes I feel
Like I'm almost goneSometimes I feel
Like I'm almost gone, yeah
A long, long, long
Way
Way from my home, yeah
YeahClap your hands
Clap your handsClap your hands
Clap your handsClap your hands
Clap your handsClap your hands, yeah
Clap your handsHey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, yeah yeah yeah yeahI got a telephone in my bosom
And I can call him up from heartI got a telephone in my bosom
And I can call him up from heartWhen I need my brother / (Brother)
Brother / (Brother)When I need my father / (Father)
Father, hey / (Father)Mother / (Mother)
Mother, hey / (Mother)Sister / (Sister)
Yeah / (Yeah)When I need my brother / (Brother)
Brother, hey / (Brother)Mother / (Father)
Mother / (Mother)

Mother / (Mother)Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahHey, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeahHey, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

HUCKNALL, MICHAEL JAMESPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, PACIFIC ELECTRIC MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>