

# Georgia Rose

## Esther Phillips

You know sisters  
There's been far too few songs written about us and our beauty.  
And women of lesser understanding might have become bitter through the years of neglect.  
But our faith in our men and ourselves is being rewarded. Now I'm not saying that the struggle is over, far, far  
from it,  
but there is a new day  
and it promises to be a day of truth.  
Truth about beauty  
And the world will see  
How truly sensitive and beautiful and wonderful  
We really are Georgia Rose  
Georgia  
Georgia  
Georgia Rose  
We're the most precious rose, Dixie grows.  
Now some folks don't think it's right,  
'Cause our skin is black as night,  
But we know our hearts  
Is showing up alright.  
To the good Lord up above,  
We all look the same.  
So let's not hang our heads down in shame Georgia Rose,  
Georgia  
Georgia  
Georgia Rose  
We can't be blue  
'Cause our skin is black  
We can't walk around now  
With our heads down In shame  
No no no  
'Cause our skin is pretty and black as night.  
We can't be blue.  
Ah ah  
No no  
We can't be blue,  
'Cause our skin is black.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>