William Moore

Phil Ochs

Walkin' down an Alabama road
Rememberin' what the Bible told
Walkin' with a letter in his hand
Dreaming of another southern land
Walkin' down an Alabama roadAnd he went by the name of William Moore
Now what are you doing William Moore
Why the letter in your hand?
There's only one southern land
And he went by the name of William MooreWhat price the glory of one man?
What price the glory of one man?
What price the hopes?
What price the dreams?
And what price the glory of one man?Remembering what his grandfather done
Fought for the south in '61
A hundred years have passed by since then
Now Moore is fighting for the south again
Remembering what his grandfather doneRemembering the time in World War II
And the South Pacific Island that he knew
Remembering the young men that he killed
And the praying that the guns of hate be stilled
Remembering the time in World War TwoWhat price the glory of one man?
What price the glory of one man?
What price the hopes?
What price the dreams?
And what price the glory of one man?And they shot him on the Alabama road
Forgot about what the Bible told
They shot him with that letter in his hand
As though he were a dog and not a man
And they shot him on the Alabama roadDid you say it was a shame when he died?
Did you say he was fool because he tried?
Did you wonder who had fired the gun?
Did you know that it was you who fired the gun?
Did you say, it was a shame when he died?What price the glory of one man?
What price the glory of one man?
What price the hopes?
What price the dreams?
And what price the glory of one man?Walkin' down an Alabama road

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