Freedom Riders

Phil Ochs

Jackson, Mississippi is a mighty white town
The white folks, they like to keep the black folks down
They think they'll be alright but there's gonna be a fight
And they'll have to share that freedom crown
Yes, they'll have to share that freedom crownFreedom riders roll along
Freedom riders won't be long
Won't be longThey boarded a bus in Washington D.C.
To enter a state half slave and half free
The wheels hummed a song and they sang along
The song of liberty, the song of libertyFreedom riders roll along
Freedom riders won't be long
Won't be longJimmy Farmer was a hard fightin' man
Decided one day that he had to make a stand
He led them down to slavery town
And they threw Jim Farmer in the can
And they threw Jim Farmer in the canFreedom riders roll along
Freedom riders won't be long
Won't be longOne of these days and it won't be long
The solid south is gonna sing another song
They'll understand that a man's not a man
'Til he has all the freedoms of the landFreedom riders roll along
Freedom riders won't be long
Won't be long

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/