

# The Great Emancipation

[Kevin Welch](#)

Hard times here, hard times over yonder  
Don't the stars shine pretty my love  
Blood runs deep, souls run deeper  
They rise as high as heaven above  
My father, he died in the cane  
Of what, they're still not certain  
They said that he felt no pain  
But my poor mother, she's still hurtin'  
My wife, she stands by me  
Though I know so many times I let her down  
She knows the kind of man I want to be  
And she knows that I'd be lost without her now  
Hard times here, hard times over yonder  
Don't the stars shine pretty my love  
Blood runs deep, souls run deeper  
They rise as high as heaven above  
I wonder about the meaning of it all  
And I wonder, will the crazy people win  
What will happen when I refuse to crawl  
Will they stand aside and let a brother in  
Hard times here, hard times over yonder  
Don't the stars shine pretty my love  
Blood runs deep, souls run deeper  
They rise as high as heaven above  
To me it's all the same  
I need no explanation  
Come the sun or come the rain  
Come the Great Emancipation  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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