

JOHANNESBURG BLUES
Ron Lynch Chalice 4-19-86

CHORUS:

You can tie my hands, you can shackle my feet
But you never can kill the beat
Of Freedom
You can jail my brothers and my sisters too
But you never can jail the truth
Of Freedom

So few of you have all the power
you seem so afraid of darkness
But you have to know it's the eleventh hour
and recognize the real darkness
is in your hearts,
and in your minds,
and in your souls

CHORUS

The truth is something you fear most
you use your guns and jails to keep it quiet
You shoot the children, then you boast
that you have quelled a riot
It's in your hearts,
and in your minds,
and in your souls

CHORUS

The day's coming soon when you'll have to run
and leave South Africa to its owners
You secret police will throw down their guns
and escape to different shores
you have no hearts,
you have no minds,
you have no souls
you have no hearts,
you have no minds,
you have no souls

repeat til fade