Oh ! Oh ! Freedom,

Oh ! Oh ! Freedom
Oh ! Oh ! Freedom over me
But before I’d be a slave,
I’ll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free.

No more running,

No more running
No more running, over me
But before I’d be a slave,
I’ll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free.

No more crying,

No more crying
No more crying, over me
But before I’d be a slave,
I’ll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free.

No more shooting,

No more shooting
No more shooting, over me
But before I’d be a slave,
I’ll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free.

Oh ! Oh ! Freedom,

Oh ! Oh ! Freedom
Oh ! Oh ! Freedom over me
But before I’d be a slave,
I’ll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free