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