

My People Are Rising

Verse:

You can't lock an in-no-cent man away, Hide the ev-i-dence from light of day,
 While those re-spon-si-ble are free. Can't par-don the rich, leave the poor to rot,
 Steal from the bot-tom to gild the top, And won-der at the swell of sol-i-dar-i-ty.

Chorus:

My peo-ple are ris-ing, — My peo-ple are ris-ing, — My peo-ple are ris-ing
 — ing up! My peo-ple are ris-ing, — My peo-ple are ris-ing, —
 My peo-ple are ris-ing up! — ing up!

You can't lock an innocent man away
 Hide the evidence from light of day
 While those responsible are free
 Can't pardon the rich, leave the poor to rot
 Steal from the bottom to gild the top
 And wonder at the swell of solidarity!

CHORUS:
 My people are rising, my people are rising
 My people are rising up!
 My people are rising, my people are rising
 My people are rising up!

Can't beat 'em down, jail 'em, gas 'em
 Without igniting the righteous passion
 To turn the power around
 What the constitution guarantees
 Freedom of assembly and the freedom of speech
 We demand it on the streets!

CHORUS

Seattle, Davos, D.C., L.A.
 Chiapas, Paris, Quebec City
 My people are rising up!
 From California to the New York Island
 'Cross the mountains, seas and oceans
 Cities, farms, and factories!

CHORUS