

LET ROBESON SING

(Lyrics: Nick Jones; Music: James Dean Bradfield/Sean Moore)
Manic Street Preachers

D A D A D A D A
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D A
Where are you now?
Broken up or still around?
F#m G
The CIA says you're a guilty man
D A
Will we see the likes of you again?

D A
Can anyone make a difference anymore?
D A
Can anyone write a protest song?
F#m G
Pinky lefty revolutionary
D A A
Burnt at the stake for

G A D Em
A voice so pure - a vision so clear
F#m G
I've gotta learn to live like you
A D A D A
Learn to sing like you Ooohhh ooohhhh

Went to Cuba to meet Castro
Never got past sleepy Moscow
A giant man with a heavenly voice
MK Ultra turned you paranoid

No passport 'til 1958
McCarthy poisoned through with hate
Liberty lost still buried today
Beneath the lie of the USA

spoken

Say what you want
Say what you want

A voice so pure - a vision so clear
I've gotta learn to live like you
Learn to sing like you Oooohhhh

spoken

D A
Now let the Freedom Train come zooming down the track
D A
Gleaming in the sunlight for white and black
D
Not stopping at no stations marked colored nor white
A
Just stopping in the fields in the broad daylight
D A
Stopping in the country in the wide open air
D
Where there never was a Jim Crow sign nowhere
A
And no lilly-white committees, politicians of note
D
Nor poll tax layer through which colored can't vote
A
And there won't be no kinda color lines

The Freedom Train will be yours
And mine

A voice so pure - a vision so clear
I've gotta learn to live like you
Learn to sing like you Ooooh Ooooh

D
Sing it loud, sing it proud

A
I will be heard, I will be found

D
Sing it loud, sing it proud

A I will be heard, I will be found *D*

Picking of chords:

	<i>D</i>	<i>A</i>
e-	--2--2-----3--2--0-----	-----
B-	--3-----3--	--2--2-----3--2--0-----
G-	--2-----X2-----	--2-----2--
D-	--0-----X0-----	--2-----X2-----
A-	-----	--0-----X0-----
E-	-----	-----

