

(Chorus)

F G7 F C
 So give me your words. Tell me what's on your mind
 F G7 C
 Show me what needs to be shown
 F G7 C Am
 Come raise up your voices and pour out your song
 F G7 C
 Let me know I'm not singing alone

C Em F G7 C C
 He wrote songs in the sixties that prodded the conscience of the nation
 C Em F C G7 G7
 And the words that he chose to use mirrored our own indignation
 F G7 F C
 And some called him Bobby and some called him Phil
 F G7 C
 Or Richard or Johnny or Len
 F G7 C Am
 Now the voices have changed but the message is clear
 F G7 C
 It's time to start singing again

(Chorus)

From Selma to Birmingham, Chicago, New York and Seattle,
 He sang us the news and the hopes and he fears of the battle
 'Till it blew in the wind and it hammered and rang
 And the whole land was singing and then
 It shimmered and echoed and faded away.
 Now it's time to start singing again.

Now the years have gone 'round and the circle's come full in its turning
 And it's time to be heard while liberty's torch is still burning
 For there's power in music that can't be denied
 And it comes 'round again and again
 But no one can listen if nobody sings
 So come and start singing again.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)