When the river of rebellion overflows, I'll be there When the seed of discontent plants and grows, I'll be there Watching for the sun through the dark and rainy storm Searching for the keys to the dungeons old and worn Let me tell you, I'll be there

When the shadow of the tyrant falls and sweeps across the land When men would steal from others with paper in their hand When people search for answers and the answers never come When their troubles would be over if they thought and fought as one

Let me tell you, I'll be there

Whispering of yesterday has grown into a roar Winds of freedom blowing out of every distant shore When the time is ready and the call is loud and clear Let me tell you, I'll be there

When the thunder of opression roars and crackles, I'll be there When those who would be free are wearing shackles, I'll be there

For the day is gonna come when they'll throw away their chains Lift their heads and raise their arms for the struggle that rem ains

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