

Freedom Jam

Culture

Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Come along come come along hey!
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
So long I've been waiting for you my God
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Come come come come down come around my corner
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
I've searched every street and avenue and lane
To find your address
And I'll never ever give up until my soul get some rest
Some people are too free
Some people have too much liberty
That's not the way it is to be
But equal right justice stand for all and sweet freternity
Poor me, poor my people, poor us
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Santa Clause come to town, he never come round my way
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Even the poor children in the ghetto need to see some too, Hey!
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Can you get to want to see some freedom, Lord
Sweet freedom won't you come my way

Some have too much
Some have nothing at all
Can't you see
There's enough to satisfy every's man need
But never to satisfy their greed
(Oh my god somebody talk with me)
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Never enough for a greedy man I say
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
Come along come come along hey!
Sweet freedom won't you come my way
So long I've been waiting for you my God
Sweet freedom won't you come my way