

## Dear Rosa

Labelle

Said I've got something to say  
My dear lady,  
Dear Rosa,  
I want to say what's on my mind  
I'm writing you a letter  
With love and hope in every line  
I try not to think about the pain  
But how your sacrifice will reign  
Dear Rosa,  
Who would believe?  
So hot and tired  
What made you decide?  
That you would rather die  
Than just stand so someone else could ride  
And prove that lie again  
That the color of our skin made us less than other men  
Dear Rosa,  
Sit down servant  
Come on in  
How long? Will this hate go on?  
Change our lives and now you're gone  
Somebody said, and still the cross is burned.  
Dear Rosa,  
The spirit will yearn.  
Sitting down in the front of the bus  
You made a stand for all of us  
You didn't move when they called you names  
You knew that a mind was the hardest thing to change.  
Living in a line, your freedom denied,  
After Malcolm, Martin and John gave their life.  
Dear Rosa,  
It's so hard not to cry  
Dear Rosa,  
You didn't live to see the day we talked to one another  
Regardless of the color of our skin  
Or the gods we believed in  
When I look around and see people filled with pain  
Dear Rosa,  
How did you keep your faith?  
Yes, tell me  
How long, will this go on?  
You changed our lives  
Now your gone away, goneeeeeeee  
Somebody says, and still the cross is burned.  
Dear Rosa,  
The spirit will yearn.  
  
Dear Rosa,  
Oh we miss you yes, yes we do  
Uh huh, oh the trials and troubles  
Regardless of the right things to do  
Rosa,  
What a wonderful woman  
I am so glad  
Rosa, you sat down.  
  
Rosa, tell will we ever ride

Where would I be, Rosa if you did not believe  
Keep the memory; you've been a blessing to me  
I want the world to sing, oh

Rosa oh, you have been good to me  
Change our lives  
Oh the pride that I feel and I know that it's real  
Somebody say, hey hey  
Dear Rosa,  
You sat on down  
I'll keep saying it  
Yes you did  
Tell me somebody  
Dear Rosa  
Rosa, I don't know where I'd be, but I know yes indeed.  
Change our lives, and the pride that I feel, yes I know that it's real.  
Somebody say, Dear Rosa,