

Let My People Be

Tom Robinson Band

After the thunder
Jets from the junta
Over the countryside
See my amigo
He got the fever
Shelter him here tonight
On the estates
And in the plantations
Settlements far and wide
Convoy arriving
Son disappearing
Children afraid to cry

Let my people be
Thirty years of empty declarations
Set my people free
Hounded down in towns across the nation

How long will it take
How long do we wait?

High wind arising
Out on the pampas
Villages lying awake
Pretty Pepito
Why are you weeping?
Friends are not far away
Rumour this evening
Government gunboat
Sunk on the river today
In the Sierras
Something is stirring
Liberty blowing our way

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