

## Sons and Daughters

Matt Maher

How free is anyone, when some are still in chains  
Slaves to brokenness, all this blindness  
How free is anyone, when all these doubts remain  
In the dead of night, no sign of the light

Child don't grow weary, soon we will see the sun

All my brothers help each other  
All my sisters walk together  
No one is a stranger  
We're all sons and daughters

Join hands with everyone, don't you hear the song we sing  
Oh there might be tears, but we are more than our fears  
We are marching on, but there's a price we have to pay  
For love means taking on, the weight of what was won

Child don't grow weary, soon we will see the sun

All my brothers help each other  
All my sisters walk together  
No one is a stranger  
We're all sons and daughters  
Help each other  
All my sisters walk together  
No one is a stranger  
We're all sons and daughters

We shall overcome, we shall overcome  
The victory is won, oh we shall overcome  
We shall overcome, we shall overcome  
The victory is won, oh we shall overcome

All my brothers help each other  
All my sisters walk together  
No one is a stranger  
We're all sons and daughters  
Help each other  
All my sisters walk together  
No one is a stranger  
We're all sons and daughters