

Freedom For The Stallion

The Oak Ridge Boys

Freedom for the stallion
Freedom for the mare and her colt
Freedom for the baby child
Who has not grown old enough to vote

Mercy what you gonna do 'bout the people who are praying to you
They got men making laws that destroy other men
Makin' money God, it's a doggone sin
Oh Lord you got to help us find the way

Big ship's a-sailing
Slaves all chained and bound
Heading for a brand new land
That someone said he up and found

Mercy what you gonna do 'bout the people who are praying to you
You know when I look inside my mind
Searchin' for the truth I find
Oh Lord you got to help us find the way

Freedom for my brothers
Freedom for my mother
Freedom for the children
You know they gotta have it