

## Sing Our Own Song

UB40

The great flood of tears that we've cried  
For our brothers and sisters who've died  
Over four hundred years  
Has washed away our fears  
And strengthened our pride  
Now we turn back the tide

We will no longer hear your command  
We will sieze the control from your hand  
We will fan the flame  
Of our anger and pain  
And you'll feel the shame  
For what you do in gods name

We will fight for the right to be free  
We will build our own society  
And we will sing, we will sing  
We will sing our own song

When the ancient drum rhythms ring  
The voice of our forefathers sings  
Forward Africa run  
Our day of freedom has come  
For me and for you  
Amandla Awethu

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