

# MARCH FOR HUMANITY



## IMAGINE

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people living  
for today

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
Imagine all the people living  
life in peace, you

You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join  
us  
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
sharing all the world, you

You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join  
us  
And the world will be as one

## WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome, some day.

Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
We shall overcome, some day.

We'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand, some  
day.

Oh, deep in my heart,

We shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace, some day.

Oh, deep in my heart,

We shall all be free,  
We shall all be free,  
We shall all be free, some day.

Oh, deep in my heart,

We are not afraid,  
We are not afraid,  
We are not afraid, TODAY

Oh, deep in my heart,

We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome, some day.

Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
We shall overcome, some day.

## THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is your land This land is my  
land  
From California to the New York island;  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf  
Stream waters  
This land was made for you and Me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me that endless skyway:  
I saw below me that golden valley:  
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed  
my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond  
deserts;  
And all around me a voice was sounding:  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was  
strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving and the  
dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting a voice was  
chanting:  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there  
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
But on the other side it didn't say  
nothing,  
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my  
people,  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there  
asking  
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,  
As I go walking that freedom highway;  
Nobody living can ever make me turn  
back  
This land was made for you and me.