

Phil Ochs, William Moore

Am
Walkin' down an Alabama road
Rememberin' what the Bible told
D G D Am
Walkin' with a letter in his hand
D G D Am
Dreaming of another southern land
Am
Walkin' down an Alabama road
And he went by the name of William Moore
Now what are you doing William Moore
D G Am
Why the letter in your hand?
D G Am
There's only one southern land
And he went by the name of William Moore
Am Em Am
What price the glory of one man?
C F
What price the glory of one man?
C Em
What price the hopes,
F G
What price the dreams,
C F G C
And what price the glory of one man?
Remembering what his grandfather done
Fought for the south in '61
A hundred years have passed by since then
Now Moore is fighting for the south again
Remembering what his grandfather done
Remembering the time in World War Two
And the South Pacific Island that he knew
Remembering the young men that he killed
And the praying that the guns of hate be stilled
Remembering the time in World War Two
What price the glory of one man?
What price the glory of one man?
What price the hopes,
What price the dreams,
And what price the glory of one man?
And they shot him on the Alabama road
Forgot about what the Bible told
They shot him with that letter in his hand
As though he were a dog and not a man
And they shot him on the Alabama road
Did you say it was a shame when he died?
Did you say he was fool because he tried?
Did you wonder who had fired the gun?
Did you know that it was you who fired the gun?
Did you say it was a shame when he died?
What price the glory of one man?
What price the glory of one man?
What price the hopes,
What price the dreams,
And what price the glory of one man?