

Bebe Winans, I Have A Dream

Five score years ago a Great American sign
And proclaimed you know
The Emancipation that brought a beacon light of hope
To plenty of slaves who had been seared called Negroes
The flame of injustice and now a hundred years have passed
And now today we must face the true tragic facts
The Negro is still not free and though impossible
It seems I have a dream
The Constitution reads and gives the promise
That all men be guaranteed pursuit of happiness, pride of life
And liberty a check of independence cash and decree
But it is obvious America's at fault
Default on its promises gave citizens of all
And now we must demand our right to be free
'Cause I have a dream
I have dream, a dream that one day
Black boys and black girls will join hands
With white boys and girls and we'll stand sisters and brothers
Yes, I have dream, a dream that one day
Mountains and hills be made low
And all the world is told the crooked's been made straight
Till His glory is seen, I have a dream
To overlook the urgency, it would be fatal to deny equality
The autumn of freedom the year of 1963
But a beginning of the end of will be
But there is something I must say to my people
Who stand on the threshold into the palace where we go
Let's not be guilty of violence and wrong deeds
'Cause I have a dream
I have dream, a dream that one day this nation will rise up
And see the truth of this creed and equal all men will be
I have a dream, a dream that one day with a new meaning
We will sing, "My country 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty", freedom will ring, will ring
'Cause I have a dream
And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true
So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire
Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York
Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania
Let freedom ring from the snow capped Rockies of Colorado
Let freedom ring from the curvaceous peaks of California
But not only that, let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia
Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee
Let freedom ring from every hill and every molehill of Mississippi
From every mountainside, let freedom ring
I have dream, a dream that one day
Black boys and black girls will join hands
With white boys and girls and we'll stand sisters and brothers
Yes, I have dream, a dream that one day
Mountains and hills be made low
And all the world is told the crooked's been made straight
Till His glory is seen, I have a dream
Freedom will ring 'cause I have a dream
Though it impossible it seems, I have a dream
Sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners
Will be able to sit down together at a table of brotherhood
I have a dream
When all of God's children, black men and white men
Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics
Will be able to join hands and sing
In the words of the old Negro spiritual
Free at last, free at last, thank God Almighty, we are free at last
My four little children will one day live in a nation
Where they will not be judged by the color of their skin

But by the content of their character, I have a dream today