

# Max Roach, Freedom Day

Whisper, listen, whisper, listen. Whispers say we're free.  
Rumors flyin', must be lyin'. Can it really be?  
Can't conceive it, can't believe it. But that's what they say.  
Slave no longer, slave no longer, this is Freedom Day.

Freedom Day, it's Freedom Day. Throw those shackle n' chains away.  
Everybody that I see says it's really true, we're free.

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Freedom Day, it's Freedom Day. Free to vote and earn my pay.  
Dim my path and hide the way. But we've made it Freedom Day.