

Reg Lindsay, Armstrong

Black boy in Chicago
Playin' in the street
Not enough to wear
Not near enough to eat
But don't you know he saw-aw it
On a July afternoon
Saw a man named Ar-armstrong
Walk upon the moon

Young girl in Calcutta
Barely eight years old
Flys 'round the market place
See she don't get old
Don't you know she hear-eard it
On a July afternoon
Heard a man named Ar-armstrong
Walk upon the moon
Heard a man named Ar-armstrong
Walk upon the moon

Rivers gettin' dirty
Wind is gettin' bad
War and hate is killin' up
The only earth we had
But the world all stopped to watch
On a July afternoon
Watched a man named Ar-armstrong
Walk upon the moon
Watched a man named Ar-armstrong
Walk upon the moon

And I wonder if a long time ago
Somewhere in the universe
They watched a man named A-adam
Walk upon the earth
Ooh-ooh-ooh...