

# Three Dog Night, Freedom For The Stallion

(A.Toussaint)

Freedom for the stallion, freedom for the mare and her colt,  
Freedom for the baby child who has not grown old enough to vote.  
Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are prayin' to you?  
They got men makin' laws that destroy other men, made money, God, it's a doggone  
sin,  
Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Big ship's a-sailin', slaves all chained and bound,  
Headin' for a brand new land that someone said he up and found.  
Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are prayin' to you?  
They got men makin' laws that destroy other men, they made money, God, it's a  
doggone sin.  
Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Freedom for the stallion, freedom for the mare and her colt,  
Freedom for the baby child who has not grown old enough to vote.  
Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are prayin' to you?  
You know when I look inside my mind searchin' for the truth I find,  
Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Hey, Lord!