

WE RISE

From darkness to light

We rise

From ashes to beauty

we rise

From slave ships to battleships

We rise

From the cotton field

And being killed

We rise

From sunset to sundown

Fighting for our freedom

When justice couldn't be found

We rise

From pain to hurt

And writing freedom

In the dirt

We rise

From civil right to vote rights

We rise

From escaping through underground railroads

While carrying heavy loads

We rise

From the plantation house

To the white house

We rise

From uneducated to scholars

We rise

The last shall be first

And the first shall be last

Inspite of our past

We rise

Out of our ansectors grave

Walking the path that they made

We rise