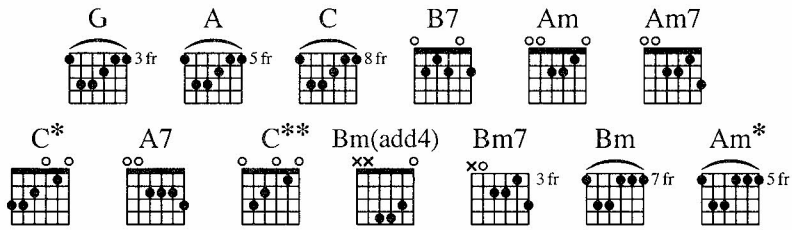


FIRE OF FREEDOM



Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

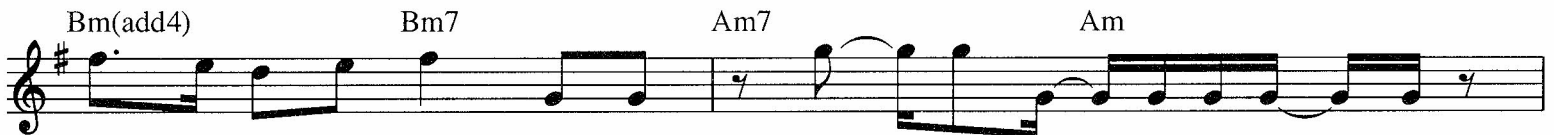
Jaunting Reggae



1. Dar - lin', dar - lin' you've put up with so much _ Be - trayed by your lead - ers A -
2.,3. See additional lyrics



ban - doned by your church I've _ watched you suf - fer Now you're



old - er than your years But you still _ look beau - ti - ful though _ you're



fight - ing back the tears You can break down my door you can e - ven strip search me

C G

Nev-er gon-na take _ a - way my hu-man dig - ni - ty _ Beat me, shoot _ me

A C To Coda 1.,2. (D.C.)

Flame keep on burn - in' Nev-er gon-na put _ out the fi - re of free - dom

3. D.S. al Coda

fi - re of free - dom You can

CODA

fi - re of free - dom

Am G Am Bm Am Play 3 times

Am* G

4. Out in the streets all I hear is vio - lence But the au - thor - i - ties re - act with si - lence
5.,6. See additional lyrics

Am* Bm Am

One law for you, for me it's an - oth - er Things got to change, oh my sis - ters and broth - ers

G Am

Ó - ró 'se do bhea - tha 'bhai - le Ó - ró 'se do bhea - tha 'bhai - le Ó - ró 'se do bhea - tha 'bhai - le

Bm Am 1.,2. Am Solo ad lib.

Anois ar theact an tsamh - raidh

G Am G Am

3.

Am G Am

Ó - ró 'se do bhea-tha 'bhai-le Ó - ró 'se do bhea-tha 'bhai-le Ó - ró 'se do bhea-tha 'bhai-le

Reel
Excerpt from "The Sligo Maid"

Bm Am % % Am G

Anois ar theact an tsamh-raidh Reggae vocal ad lib.

Am G Am Am

G Am G Am

D.S.S. and Fade

Additional lyrics

2. When we were children we thought we would be
God's anointed, but the joke is on you and me
Ten years later we're still searchin' for the sun
But I want you to know that our day will come
3. So many hopes and dreams lying in pieces
All of us betrayed by politicians' speeches
I want you to know, I'll love you forever
Our dreams will continue in the eyes of our children
5. Don't use the color of my skin as an issue
Hey politician, your lies are gonna get you
Chickens comin' home to roost in the White House
Blood on the streets if you don't shut your big mouth
6. Power to the people sang Johnny Lennon
Twenty years later we're back at the beginnin'
Sick of waitin' 'round for divine intervention
Take to the streets if you're lookin' for redemption