

LAND OF HOPE AND DREAMS (Bruce Springsteen)

This train, this train, this train, this train

Grab your ticket and your suitcase
Thunder's rollin' down this track
Well you don't know where you're goin' now
But you know you won't be back

Well darlin' if you're weary, lay your head upon my chest
We'll take what we can carry, and then we'll leave the rest
Oh big wheels roll through fields where sunlight streams
Meet me in a land of hope and dreams

Well I will provide for you
And I'll stand by your side
You'll need a good companion now
For this part of your ride

Oh leave behind your sorrow, let this day be the last
Tomorrow there'll be sunshine, and all this darkness past
Oh big wheels roll through fields where sunlight streams
Meet me in a land of hope and dreams

Well this train carries saints and sinners
This train carries losers and winners
This train carries brokenhearted
This train, sweet souls departed
This train, dreams will not be thwarted
This train, faith will be rewarded
This train, hear the steel wheels singin'
This train, bells of freedom ringin'

Well this train carries saints and sinners
This train carries losers and winners
This train carries broken-hearted
This train, sweet souls departed
This train, dreams will not be thwarted
This train, faith will be rewarded
This train, hear the steel wheels singin'
This train, bells of freedom ringin'

Come on this train, come on this train
People get ready, people get ready
People get ready, people get ready

Come on this train, oh
Come on this train, oh

FREEDOM (Pharrell Williams)

La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la

La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la

La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la

La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la

La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la

La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la

La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la
La, la la la la la la la

Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom
Freedom

HEY BROTHER (Avicii)

Hey brother, there's an endless road to rediscover
Hey sister, know the water's sweet but blood is thicker
Oh, if the sky comes fallin' down, for you
There's nothin' in this world I wouldn't do

Hey brother, do you still believe in one another
Hey sister, do you still believe in love, I wonder
Oh, if the sky comes fallin' down for you
There's nothin' in this world I wouldn't do

What if I'm far from home
Oh brother I will hear you call
What if I lose it all
Oh sister I will help you out
Oh, if the sky comes fallin' down for you
There's nothin' in this world I wouldn't do

Hey brother, there's an endless road to rediscover
Hey sister, do you still believe in love I wonder
Oh, if the sky comes fallin' down, for you
There's nothin' in this world I wouldn't do

What if I'm far from home
Oh brother I will hear you call
What if I lose it all
Oh sister I will help you out
Oh, if the sky comes fallin' down for you
There's nothin' in this world I wouldn't do

HYMN TO FREEDOM (Oscar Peterson)

When every heart, joins every heart
And together yearns for liberty
That's when we'll be free

When every hand, joins every hand
And together molds our destiny
That's when we'll be free

Any hour, any hour
Any day, any day
The time soon will come
When we all live in dignity
That's when we'll be free

When everyone, joins in our song
And together sings in harmony
That's when we'll be free

Any hour, any hour
Any day, any day
The time soon will come
When we all live in dignity
That's when we'll be free

When everyone, joins in our song
And together sings in harmony
That's when we'll be
That's when we'll be
That's when we'll be free

STARTING OVER (Chris Stapleton, Michael Henderson, recorded by Chris Stapleton)

Well the road rolls out like a welcome mat
To a better place than the one we're at
And I ain't got no kind of plan
But I've had all of this town I can stand

And I got friends out on the coast
We can jump in the water and see what floats
We've been savin' for a rainy day
Let's beat the storm and be on our way

It don't matter to me
Wherever we are is where I wanna be
And honey for once in our lives
Let's take our chances and roll the dice
I can be your lucky penny
You can be my four leaf clover
Startin' over

This might not be an easy time
There's rivers to cross and hills to climb
And some days we might fall apart
And some nights might feel cold and dark

But nobody wins afraid of losin'
And the hard roads are the ones worth choosin'
Someday we'll look back and smile
And know it was worth every mile

It don't matter to me
Wherever we are is where I wanna be
And honey for once in our lives
Let's take our chances and roll the dice
I can be your lucky penny
You can be my four leaf clover
Startin' over
Startin' over

It don't matter to me
Wherever we are is where I wanna be
And honey for once in our lives
Let's take our chances and roll the dice
I can be your lucky penny
You can be my four leaf clover
Startin' over
Startin' over
Ooh, Ooh

ANYONE (Demi Lovato)

I tried to talk to my piano, I tried to talk to my guitar
Talked to my imagination, confided into alcohol

I tried and tried and tried some more
Told secrets 'til my voice was sore
Tired of empty conversation
'Cause no one hears me anymore

A hundred million stories and a hundred million songs
I feel stupid when I sing, nobody's listening to me
Nobody's listening
I talk to shooting stars but they always get it wrong
I feel stupid when I pray, why am I praying anyway
If nobody's listening

Anyone, please send me anyone
Lord is there anyone, I need someone
Oh
Anyone, please send me anyone
Lord is there anyone, I need someone

I used to crave the world's attention, I
Think I cried too many times
I just need some more affection
Anything to get me by

A hundred million stories and a hundred million songs
I feel stupid when I sing, nobody's listening to me
Nobody's listening
I talk to shooting stars but they always get it wrong
I feel stupid when I pray, why am I praying anyway
If nobody's listening

Anyone, please send me anyone
Lord is there anyone, I need someone
Oh
Anyone, please send me anyone
Lord is there anyone, I need someone

Anyone, is there anyone
Oh, anyone, I need someone

A hundred million stories and a hundred million songs
I feel stupid when I sing, nobody's listening to me
Nobody's listening

REDEMPTION DAY (Sheryl Crow, recorded by Sheryl Crow and Johnny Cash)

I've wept for those who suffer long
But how I weep for those who've gone
Into rooms of grief and questioned wrong
But keep on killing

It's in the soul to feel such things
But weak to watch without speaking
Oh, what mercy sadness brings
If God be willing

There is A train that's headed straight
To heaven's gate, to heaven's gate
And on the way, child and man
And woman wait, watch and wait
For redemption day

Fire rages in the streets
And swallows everything it meets
It's just an image often seen
On television

Come leaders, come ye men of great
Let us hear you pontificate
Your many virtues laid to waste
And we aren't listening

There is a train that's heading straight
To heaven's gate, to heaven's gate
And on the way, child and man
And woman wait, watch and wait
For redemption day

What do you have for us today?
Throw us a bone but save the plate
On why you waited 'til so late
Was there no oil to excavate?
No riches in trade for the fate
Of every person who died in hate
Throw us a bone, you men of great

There is a train that's heading straight
To heaven's gate, to heaven's gate
And on the way, child and man
And woman wait, watch and wait
For redemption day
It's buried in the countryside
It's hidden in the shells of night
It's everywhere a baby cries
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom

THE LIVING PROOF (Mary J. Blige)

Ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah

Got a few scars that's showin'
I'm-a stay strong keep growin'
That's the way that I'll win

Anything you say to me
And everything you do
You can't deny the truth
'Cause I'm the living proof

So many don't survive
They just don't make it through
But look at me

Anything you say to me
And everything you do
You can't deny the truth
'Cause I'm the living proof

So many don't survive
They just don't make it through
(T) But look at me
(A) Look at me
(S) Look at me
(SAT) Look at us
We're the living proof

I'LL FLY AWAY (Spiritual)

Some glad morning when this life is o'er
I'll fly away
To a land on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away
I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away (fly away)

Just, a, few more
Weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

I'll fly away
Oh
Glory
I'll fly away
When I die, hallelujah by and by
When I die, hallelujah by and by
When I die, hallelujah by and by

I'll (alto) I'll (tenor) I'll (soprano)
Fly (alto) Fly (tenor) Fly (soprano)

Away (tenor)
I'll fly away (tenor 12 x's)
I'll fly away (alto 9 x's)
I'll fly away (soprano 5 x's)
I'll fly
Away (alto) I'll fly away (soprano/tenor)

(HOW IT FEELS) TO BE FREE (Billy Taylor, Dick Dallas, recorded by New York Metro Mass Choir)

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Startin' anew

Wish, I could be
Like a bird up in the sky
Sweet, it would be
If I found that I could fly
Soar to the sun
Down to the sea

Sing, yeah
Sing, yeah
Sweet, I know
Know, how it feels
Feels, to be free
Know, how it feels
Feels, to be free
Know, how it feels
How it feels to be free

I know, how it feels
How it feels to be free
I know, how it feels
How it feels to be free
I know, how it feels
How it feels
I know how it feels
To be
Free

THIS TRAIN IS BOUND FOR GLORY (Folk, unknown origin)

This train is bound for glory, this train

This train is bound for glory, this train

This train is bound for glory

Don't carry nothin' but the righteous and the holy

This train is bound for glory, this train