

John Brown

David Rovics

O-wen Brown was an a - bo - li-tion-ist John was O - wen's
son He grew up in New Eng - land He was born in Tor-ring - ton
John Brown was a tan - ner And a man of ma - ny skills He stood up for the
work - ers Who toil - ed in the mills He stood up with the In - di - ans He
stood up with the wom-en For the op-pressed and the ex - ploit-ed This good man stood with
them So when Kan - sas was bleed-ing He went and joined the fray If the
slave trade want - ted Kan - sas The slave trade would have to pay Rid-ing
through the Kan-sas pra-i-rie With a strong and loy - al band
Glo-ry hal - le - lu-u-jah Bee-cher's Bi-ble in his
ha - a - nd Glo-ry hal - le - lu-u-jah Bee-cher's Bi-ble in his



With two thousand of New England's
 Best and bravest sons
 Captain Brown fought in Kansas
 With a Bible and a gun
 When Free Lawrence was on fire
 Lighting up the night
 The ruffians would flee
 John Brown would stand and fight
 Lincoln called him a fanatic
 And he was a Christian who
 Thought you should do unto others
 As you'd have others do unto you
 Christ said love your neighbor
 And if your neighbor's held in slavery
 He was one who felt his duty
 Was to fight to set them free

Chorus

He drove the slave trade out of Kansas
 Then went to bordering Missouri
 Raided the plantations
 No compromise, said he
 Broke the chains and shackles
 Rode at night to Canada
 Out of the nightmare
 The devil's friend, America
 He was caught in Harper's Ferry
 His family lying dead
 They questioned him for hours
 As he lay there and bled
 They hanged him on the gallows
 And laid him in his grave
 John Brown was a Christian
 And he died to free the slave

Chorus