All of God's Children Ain't Free

Johnny Cash

I'd sing more about moral of this land But all God's children ain't free I'd open up every door I can 'Cause all God's children ain't free

I met a beaten broken man He shovels dirt but got no land And he held out his hand to me All God's children ain't free

I'd sing along too, a silly song But all God's children ain't free I'm gonna sing the blues for the men they done wrong 'Cause all God's children ain't free

Mister, how about the man you condemn to die? But taking everything that he's livin' by

And reject him from society All God's children ain't free No, reject him from society All God's children ain't free

I'd be happy walking any street But all God's children ain't free I'd have a smile for all I meet But all God's children ain't free

I'd whistle down the road but I wouldn't feel right I'd hear somebody cryin' out at night

From a sharecropper shack or penitentiary All God's children ain't free From a sharecropper shack or penitentiary All God's children ain't free