

Sons and Daughters

Matt Maher

How free is anyone, when some are still in chains
Slaves to brokenness, all this blindness
How free is anyone, when all these doubts remain
In the dead of night, no sign of the light

Child don't grow weary, soon we will see the sun

All my brothers help each other
All my sisters walk together
No one is a stranger
We're all sons and daughters

Join hands with everyone, don't you hear the song we sing
Oh there might be tears, but we are more than our fears
We are marching on, but there's a price we have to pay
For love means taking on, the weight of what was won

Child don't grow weary, soon we will see the sun

All my brothers help each other
All my sisters walk together
No one is a stranger
We're all sons and daughters
Help each other
All my sisters walk together
No one is a stranger
We're all sons and daughters

We shall overcome, we shall overcome
The victory is won, oh we shall overcome
We shall overcome, we shall overcome
The victory is won, oh we shall overcome

All my brothers help each other
All my sisters walk together
No one is a stranger
We're all sons and daughters
Help each other
All my sisters walk together
No one is a stranger
We're all sons and daughters