

Freedom for the Stallion

Three Dog Night

Freedom for the stallion, freedom for the mare and her colt,
Freedom for the baby child who has not grown old enough to vote
.

Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are pr
ayin' to you?

They got men makin' laws that destroy other men, made money, Go
d, it's a doggone

Sin,

Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Big ship's a-sailin', slaves all chained and bound,

Headin' for a brand new land that someone said he up and found.

Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are pr
ayin' to you?

They got men makin' laws that destroy other men, they made mone
y, God, it's a

Doggone sin.

Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Freedom for the stallion, freedom for the mare and her colt,
Freedom for the baby child who has not grown old enough to vote
.

Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are pr
ayin' to you?

You know when I look inside my mind searchin' for the truth I f
ind,

Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Hey, Lord!