

Four score and se-ven years a-go,  
and then they killed him.  
Ask not what your coun-try can do for you,  
and then they killed him.  
Mar-tin Lu-ther King said, I have a dream,  
and then they killed him too.

What a price, my god, we all had to pay.  
But at last, we all have a co-mmon pray,  
to be free to share good will and re-spect.

If we rea-lly wan-ted to right the wrong,  
we'd find a way to.  
If we meant to fore-go the pride and pain,  
we all have been through.  
Mar-tin Lu-ther King said, I have a dream,  
a dream we che-rish, too.

What a price, my god, we all had to pay.  
Why, my god, so ma-ny i-nno-cent died,  
just for me, to live the A-me-ri-can way.

37 G

S to just be for free me, to share live good the A - will me - and re -

A

T

B

41 C

S spect. way. ENDING

A 2

T 2

B 2

19 C F

S  
 Mar - tin Lu - ther King said, I have a dream, and then they killed him too.  
 Mar - tin Lu - ther King said, I have a dream, a dream we che - rish, too.

A

T

B

27 Dm Am

S  
 What a price, my god, we all had to pay.  
 What a price, my god, we all had to pay.

A

T

B

32 Am G

S  
 But Why, at my last, god, we so all have a i - - co - mmon pray,  
 Why, at my last, god, we so all have a i - - nno - cent died,

A

T

B

# American Way 352

w: H.Wilson  
m: H.Wilson  
arr: H.Wilson

C Intro until vocal

3 C VERSES

1

Four score and se - ven years a - go, and then they killed him.  
If we rea - lly wan - ted to right the wrong, we'd find a way to.

11 Dm G C

Ask not what your coun - try can do for you, and then they killed him.  
If we meant to fore - go the pride and pain, we all have been through.