

# Shawn Phillips, For Rlk Jfk & Mlk

On a bright murky Tuesday dawning  
Over all those mountain crowns  
Come a young cat swinging softly  
Laying truth down on all the town  
And the people come a digging his gentle lick  
While the fuzz stood around and frowned  
And the church was aghast at this blasphemy  
Said we've got to put this cat down  
But you may not know he's been there till a long time after he's gone

And the church said you know we stand for truth  
But we've got to be organized  
We've got money in the pocket  
Anybody don't like it  
Can be excommunicated  
And you can't buy back a single soul  
That's been lost in all those wars of sides  
And he didn't believe money or political power  
Could be seen in God's great eyes  
But you may not know he's been there till a long time after he's gone

And his face was a mirror of lovely light  
While he went around hearing sounds  
People talking this, people talking that  
Saying we're based upon these grounds  
But you could tell he was thinking of other folks  
People living in far off mounds  
People who'd never seen a movie or nothing  
While the fuzz stood around and frowned  
But you may not know it's been there till a long time after it's gone

So he was here a few weeks and spread his good word  
Said looking inside is right  
'Cause the inside is where you'll find your freedom  
Your happiness and your sight  
When the power party went and found a pawn with a rifle  
Said put him into your sights  
And the man went out and he found his mark  
And he turned off his lovely light

So when you're walking in the evening  
Or you're awaking to a lovely dawn  
Or you're running round telling people what to do  
Or just out to cut your lawn  
Or you're going to build a mighty bridge  
Or write out a lovely song  
Remember that the word goes on and on  
And forever is mighty long  
Remember that the word goes on and on  
And forever is mighty long  
But you may not know it's been there 'till a long time after it's gone