1. We will re-mem-ber the first of De-cem-ber
Nine-teen fif-ty-fi-ve.

Troo-pers ar-rest-ed a cer-tain bla-ack wo-man
Said she wanted to ri-

ide. (Chor.): Said "I'm
tired of ri-ding the back-seat.
Tired of ri-ding the

back-seat of life."
Dreamed-I heard the just-ice say 'Ro-sa, you can ride to-

day.'
1. We will remember the 1st of December
   Nineteen-fifty-five.
   Troopers arrested a certain black woman
   Said she wanted to ride.

   Chorus:
   Said "I'm tired of riding the back seat,
   Tired of riding the back seat of life."

2. Justice is sayin' there's no way in
   M'ntgomery Alabama.
   In this town you'll sure go down, you
   Troublesome bla-a-ack Mama.
   (Chorus)

3. It ain't right,
   we've got to fight
   Some have gone to jail.
   We'll join hands across the land. Rose can't
   Ride so no-o-one will.
   (Chorus) (They burn..)

4. (They-burn) candles in the church, crosses in the street
   Can't you hear the clamour.
   Got the sack because I'm black
   Montgomery Alabama.
   (Chorus)

Middle-8:
|: Dreamed I heard the justice say:
'Rosa, you can ride today' :|

5.+6. Now we remember: 13 November
   Nineteen-fifty-six.
   Supreme court judgement brought:
   Constitution says 'mix'.
   Now we can ride that seat inside
   There for one and all
   We can give that seat a-a-way
   If someone see-eddy call.
   (Chorus)

End-8 + repeat:
|: Dreamed I heard the justice say:
'Rosa, you can ride today' :|

|: 'Rosa, you can ride today' :|