

William Moore-crd  
By Phil Ochs

Am  
Walkin' down an Alabama road  
Rememberin' what the Bible told  
D G D Am  
Walkin' with a letter in his hand  
D G D Am  
Dreaming of another southern land  
Am  
Walkin' down an Alabama road

And he went by the name of William Moore  
Now what are you doing William Moore  
D G Am  
Why the letter in your hand?  
D G Am  
There's only one southern land  
And he went by the name of William Moore

Am Em Am  
What price the glory of one man?  
C F  
What price the glory of one man?  
C Em  
What price the hopes,  
F G  
What price the dreams,  
C F G C  
And what price the glory of one man?

Remembering what his grandfather done  
Fought for the south in '61  
A hundred years have passed by since then  
Now Moore is fighting for the south again  
Remembering what his grandfather done

Remembering the time in World War Two  
And the South Pacific Island that he knew  
Remembering the young men that he killed  
And the praying that the guns of hate be stilled  
Remembering the time in World War Two

What price the glory of one man?  
What price the glory of one man?  
What price the hopes,  
What price the dreams,  
And what price the glory of one man?

And they shot him on the Alabama road  
Forgot about what the Bible told  
They shot him with that letter in his hand  
As though he were a dog and not a man  
And they shot him on the Alabama road

Did you say it was a shame when he died?  
Did you say he was fool because he tried?  
Did you wonder who had fired the gun?  
Did you know that it was you who fired the gun?  
Did you say it was a shame when he died?

What price the glory of one man?  
What price the glory of one man?  
What price the hopes,  
What price the dreams,  
And what price the glory of one man?

