

Don't You Let Nobody Turn You 'Round
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

It's a long, long journey to your old home,
Where your own truth is waiting to be found.
And though others will tie you, and try to buy you,
Don't you let nobody turn you round.
Turn you round, turn you round.
Don't you let nobody turn you round.

Oh, the weak and timid ones will warn you,
Not to walk out on unfamiliar ground.
But it's there that you've got to go, to find what you've got
to know,
Don't you let nobody turn you round.
Turn you round, turn you round.
Don't you let nobody turn you round.

And the silv'ry words tumble from the leaders,
And the loud Hosannas ring aloud.
From the dungeons of history, you'll hear answer,
Don't you let nobody turn you round.
Turn you round, turn you round.
Don't you let nobody turn you round.

In a time long ago, there was a man,
To the old lies he would not be bound.
So they hung him to a tree for telling you and me,
Don't you let nobody turn you round.
Turn you round, turn you round.
Don't you let nobody turn you round.