

Don't You Let Nobody Turn Your Round

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

Oh, the weak and timid ones will warn you,
Not to walk 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.