

APARTHEID IN SOUTH AFRICA

by George Brooks

The struggle began long ago on the shores of the motherland,
With the invasion by the Europeans we fought with weapons in hand.

It was then that they beat us and brought us to America,
Yet there were a few great warriors that hid out in South Africa.

They tried to form a government in which they would rule
themselves,

As they have many times before, by Kings and Queens like
ourselves.

But to no avail separation had begun,

While they were doing it in America in South Africa it was done.

We did not even notice it because we had a struggle of our own,
As our brothers and sisters were crying we could not hear their moan.

But now we see apartheid in a much more clearer light,
Because we have been through the darkness we can speak of what is
right.

It hurts the family tree and the culture as a whole,
It crushes hope and pride and sometimes destroys the soul.

To know you have no rights in that which is your home,
Your spirit then is in bondage it has no place to roam.

So we in America must continue to speak out,
Wherever we may be; if in church we must shout:

"Apartheid is wrong it is a crime indeed,
Listen to our hearts we are making this plea."

Yes one day we will see,
Our brothers and sisters in South Africa free, free, free!