

The Ballad of Fred and Mark

Words + Music
Bob Gibson &
Marian Fischer

1. 'Twas Black as night at five A. M. that cold De-cem-ber morn-ing. The

dawn ar-rived to find two glor-ions sons of freedom dead — A

foul as-sas-sins band that numbered fourteen vicious Kill-ers, Like

Jack-als used the darkness when they come to murder Fred. — They've

taken off — their masks and we can see the face they'd hid-den They

don't seem an-y-more to care to play at mas-guer-ades, See the

bull-et vid-den bodies of Mark Clark and poor Fred Hampton — See the

Killers' smiling faces as they car-ry them a-way —

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additional lyrics

2. They had papers in their hands
That the judge had put his mark on,
That said that they might search for guns
And other contraband;
But they were used by madmen
And made licenses for murder -
Now Fascist hordes of Hell
Have been loosed upon our land.

3. Now, freedom loving people
Get ready to do battle
Against these tyrants who control
These cruel wars they make;
We'll win this fight for peace
Because we must stop this deceit now
Your world must have a future
It's our liberty at stake

AST
HORUS : We've taken off our masks
Crying "Power to the people!"
We're holding up our guns
And we'll charge their barricades
Sing a battle cry for freedom
Keep your mighty legions marching
For the tide is swiftly turning
And new history's being made