

Our Rights Go Marching On

By the Live Oak Institute Poets' Workshop

Chorus

Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Our rights go marching on.

We have the right to worship and to pray as we please,
We have the right to raise our own flags up in the breeze,
We have the right to watch the clouds and sit under the trees,
Our rights go marching on.

Chorus

We have the right to greet our friends when we want to entertain,
We can recommend new changes and it's our right to complain,
We're entitled to our privacy and a room with our name,
Our rights go marching on.

Chorus

Our bodies are our own from our heads down to our toes,
When we ask about our meds, don't you treat us like your foes,
We are a group of elders who have the right to know,
Our rights go marching on.

Chorus

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