

**There was a man in America who had a dream, they say,
that all the peoples of the earth could live in peace someday.
And when he spoke to the gathered crowds, his heart and soul would sing.
This gracious man, this gentle man. This Martin Luther King.**

“I have a dream,” this great man used to say.

“I have a dream.” His words would light the way.

**The time he lived was a trouble time when people could not see
in spite of all our differences, we have the right to be.**

**And so he tried to tell us all; his words with peace would ring.
This honest man, this noble man. This Martin Luther King.**

“I have a dream,” this great man used to say.

“I have a dream.” His words would light the way.

“I have a dream,” to live in harmony.

“I have a dream” that all of us are free!

Are free!

