

Birmingham Jail
Chatham County Line

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Intro: **G#m B F# G#m** x2

G#m **B**
(VI) Four little girls tying their sash
F# **G#m**
In the basement room that day
G#m **B**
Poking fun and making jokes
F# **G#m**
Before getting on their knees to pray

(VII) Just so young with all their dreams
and years to the end
Strewn away in the rubble
By the hatred of scared white men

(VIII) It was early December
in the year of 63
George Wallace defied
what the courts they did decree

(VIV) They said make your school doors open
for the child of black and white
Wallace clenched up both his fists
and called out for a fight

G#m **B**
(Chor) Down in the Birmingham jail
G#m **B**
Down in the Birmingham jail
G#m **B**
You had a chance to live your life
F#
But now your locked...
G#m
In the Birmingham jail

(VV) When the locals heard the news that day
Their blood began to boil
They decided the only good colored man
Was down beneath the soil

(VVI) So with their hat and money
They began to conspire
And soon in Birmingham the air was thick
With Powder and Fire

Chorus