

**A. "Down by the Riverside"** performed by Elvis Presley in the 1970s. This is a traditional song (Negro Spiritual) and is in the public domain; it dates from Civil War times and was used as a work song by slaves in the South. The references to the riverside are religious, and refer to death (with heaven on the other side of the river), but references to the river, such as the River Jordan, were also code words for escaping slavery to freedom in the north. When escaping slaves crossed the Ohio River, which runs along the Mason-Dixon line, they left behind legalized slavery, although the slave owners were still allowed to hunt them down. To truly be free they had to get all the way to Canada.

**"Down by the Riverside"**

I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,  
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside  
I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,  
I'm gonna study war no more

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more  
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more  
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

Well, I'm gonna put on my long white robe,  
(Where?) down by the riverside (Oh)  
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside  
I'm gonna put on my long white robe, (Where?)  
down by the riverside  
I'm gonna study war no more

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more  
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more  
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

Well, I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,  
(Where?) down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside  
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, (A-ha)  
down by the riverside  
I'm gonna study war no more

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna

study war no more  
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more  
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

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**B "The Times They are A-Changin'"** by Bob Dylan (1964) Wikipedia: "Bob Dylan (May 24, 1941) is an American singer-songwriter who has been a major figure in music for five decades. Much of his most celebrated work dates from the 1960s when he was an informal chronicler, and an apparently reluctant figurehead, of social unrest."

**"The Times They Are A-Changin'"**

Come gather 'round people  
Wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters  
Around you have grown  
And accept it that soon  
You'll be drenched to the bone.  
If your time to you  
Is worth savin'  
Then you better start swimmin'  
Or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics  
Who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide  
The chance won't come again  
And don't speak too soon  
For the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who  
That it's namin'.  
For the loser now  
Will be later to win  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressman  
Please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway  
Don't block up the hall  
For he who gets hurt  
Will be he who has stalled  
There's a battle outside  
And it is ragin'.  
It'll soon shake your windows  
And rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers  
Throughout the land  
And don't criticize  
What you can't understand  
Your sons and your daughters  
Are beyond your command  
You old road is  
Rapidly agin'.  
Please get out of the new one  
If you can't lend your hand  
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn  
The curse it is cast  
The slow one now  
Will later be fast  
As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is  
Rapidly fadin'.  
And the first one now  
Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'.

You fasten the triggers  
For the others to fire  
Then you set back and watch  
When the death count gets higher  
You hide in your mansion  
As young people's blood  
Flows out of their bodies  
And is buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear  
That can ever be hurled  
Fear to bring children  
Into the world  
For threatening my baby  
Unborn and unnamed  
You ain't worth the blood  
That runs in your veins

How much do I know  
To talk out of turn  
You might say that I'm young  
You might say I'm unlearned  
But there's one thing I know  
Though I'm younger than you  
Even Jesus would never  
Forgive what you do

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C. "The Masters of War" by Bob Dylan (1964)

Come you masters of war  
You that build all the guns  
You that build the death planes  
You that build the big bombs  
You that hide behind walls  
You that hide behind desks  
I just want you to know  
I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin'  
But build to destroy  
You play with my world  
Like it's your little toy  
You put a gun in my hand  
And you hide from my eyes  
And you turn and run farther  
When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old  
You lie and deceive  
A world war can be won  
You want me to believe  
But I see through your eyes  
And I see through your brain  
Like I see through the water  
That runs down my drain

Let me ask you one question  
Is your money that good  
Will it buy you forgiveness  
Do you think that it could  
I think you will find  
When your death takes its toll  
All the money you made  
Will never buy back your soul

And I hope that you die  
And your death'll come soon  
I will follow your casket  
In the pale afternoon  
And I'll watch while you're lowered  
Down to your deathbed  
And I'll stand o'er your grave  
'Til I'm sure that you're dead

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D. "Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There is a Season)" Performed by The Byrds (1965), music by Pete Seeger. Words-adapted from The Bible, book of Ecclesiastes. Wikipedia: "The Byrds are "today considered by critics to be one of the most influential bands of the 1960s." Peter "Pete" Seeger (born May 3, 1919) is an American folk singer and an iconic figure in the

mid-twentieth century American folk music revival: "Members of [his group] The Weavers were blacklisted during the McCarthy Era. In the 1960s, he re-emerged on the public scene as a prominent singer of protest music in support of international disarmament, civil rights, and for environmental causes."

**"Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There is a Season)"**

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die  
A time to plant, a time to reap  
A time to kill, a time to heal  
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down  
A time to dance, a time to mourn  
A time to cast away stones, a time to gather  
stones together

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time of love, a time of hate  
A time of war, a time of peace  
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from  
embracing

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose  
A time to mend, a time to sew  
A time for love, a time for hate  
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

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**E. "The War is Over"** Phil Ochs (1968)  
Wikipedia: "Philip David Ochs... (December 19, 1940 – April 9, 1976) was an American protest singer... and songwriter who was known for his sharp wit, sardonic humor, earnest humanism, political activism, insightful and alliterative lyrics,

and haunting voice." "In 1966, poet Allen Ginsberg decided to declare that the Vietnam War was over. The idea of ending the war simply by declaring it over appealed to Ochs, who organized a rally in Los Angeles to announce that the war was over. To publicize the rally, he wrote an article in the Los Angeles Free Press titled "Have Faith, The War Is Over": "Is everybody sick of this stinking war? In that case, friends, do what I and thousands of other Americans have done — declare the war over." Ochs wrote this song for the rally, in which he, like "thousands of other Americans", declared the war was over." He performed the song at some six other anti-war demonstrations. His last performance of the song was on 5/11/75, eleven days after the Vietnam War was in fact ended by President Nixon.

**"The War is Over"**

Silent Soldiers on a silver screen  
Framed in fantasies and dragged in dream  
Unpaid actors of the mystery  
The mad director knows that freedom will not  
make you free  
And what's this got to do with me  
I declare the war is over  
It's over, it's over

Angry artists painting angry signs  
Use their vision just to blind the blind  
Poisoned players of a grizzly game  
One is guilty and the other gets the point to  
blame  
Pardon me if I refrain  
I declare the war is over  
It's over, it's over

Drums are drizzling on a grain of sand  
Fading rhythms of a fading land  
Prove your courage in the proud parade  
Trust your leaders where mistakes are almost  
never made  
And they're afraid that I'm afraid  
I'm afraid the war is over  
It's over, it's over  
So do your duty, boys, and join with pride  
Serve your country in her suicide  
Find the flags so you can wave goodbye  
But just before the end even treason might be  
worth a try  
This country is too young to die

I declare the war is over  
It's over, it's over

One-legged veterans will greet the dawn  
And they're whistling marches as they mow the lawn  
And the gargoyles only sit and grieve  
The gypsy fortune teller told me that we'd been deceived  
You only are what you believe

I believe the war is over  
It's over, it's over

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**F. "The Unknown Soldier"** written and performed by The Doors (1968). Wikipedia: "The song was Jim Morrison's reaction to the Vietnam War and the way that conflict was portrayed in American media at the time." "**Tomb of the Unknown Soldier** refers to a grave in which the unidentifiable remains of a soldier are interred. Such tombs can be found in many nations and are usually high-profile national monuments... The idea was first conceived by [American poet] Walt Whitman during his first hand experience in the Civil War."

**"The Unknown Soldier"**

Wait until the war is over  
And we're both a little older  
The unknown soldier  
Breakfast where the news is read  
Television children fed  
Unborn living, living, dead  
Bullet strikes the helmet's head  
And it's all over  
For the unknown soldier  
It's all over  
For the unknown soldier

Hut, hut, hut ho hee up  
Hut, hut, hut ho hee up  
Hut, hut, hut ho hee up  
Comp'nee Halt  
Preeee-zent! Arms!

Make a grave for the unknown soldier  
Nestled in your hollow shoulder  
The unknown soldier  
Breakfast where the news is read  
Television children fed  
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And, it's all over  
The war is over  
It's all over  
The war is over  
Well, all over, baby  
All over, baby  
Oh, over, yeah  
All over, baby  
Wooooo, hah-hah  
All over  
All over, baby  
Oh, woa-yeah  
All over  
All over  
Heeeeyyy

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**G. "War! (What is it Good For)"** by Edwin Starr (1969) Wikipedia: "Edwin Starr (January 21, 1942 – April 2, 2003) was an American soul music singer." The biggest hit of his career, which cemented his reputation, was the anti-Vietnam War protest song "War" (1969). Starr's intense vocals transformed a Temptations album track into a #1 chart success, which spent three weeks in that top position on the U.S. *Billboard* charts, an anthem for the antiwar movement and a cultural milestone that continues to resound a generation later in movie soundtracks and hip hop music samples.

**"War!"**

War! huh-yeah What is it good for? Absolutely nothing  
Uh-huh  
War! huh-yeah What is it good for? Absolutely nothing  
Say it again y'all  
War! huh good God What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing  
Listen to me.

Ohhh, War! I despise  
Because it means destruction Of innocent lives  
War means tears to thousands of mothers eyes  
When their sons go to fight and lose their lives

I said - War! Huh! Good God y'all  
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing  
Say it again  
War! Whoa, Lord ... What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing  
Listen to me.

War! It ain't nothing but a heartbreaker  
War! Friend only to the undertaker  
War! It's an enemy to all mankind  
The thought of war blows my mind  
War has caused unrest in the younger  
generation  
Induction then destruction- Who wants to die?  
Ohhh..

War Good God y'all  
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing  
Say it, Say it, Say it  
War! Uh-huh Yeah - Huh!  
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing  
Listen to me.

War! It ain't nothing but a heartbreaker  
War! It's got one friend, that's the undertaker  
War has shattered many a young mans dreams  
Made him disabled bitter and mean  
Life is much to precious to spend fighting wars  
these days  
War can't give life, it can only take it away

War! Huh Good God y'all  
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing  
Say it again  
War! Whoa, Lord ...  
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing!  
Listen to me.

War! It ain't nothing but a heartbreaker  
War! Friend only to the undertaker  
Peace Love and Understanding; tell me,  
is there no place for them today?  
They say we must fight to keep our freedom  
But Lord knows there's got to be a better way

War! Huh Good God y'all  
What is it good for?  
You tell me Say it, Say it, Say it  
War! Huh Good God y'all What is it good for?  
Stand up and shout it.  
Nothing!

come to symbolize worldwide turbulence and confrontational feelings arising from events during the 1960s (particularly the Vietnam War), Stills reportedly wrote the song in reaction to escalating unrest between law enforcement and young club-goers related to the closing of Pandora's Box, a club on the Sunset Strip in West Hollywood, California. The song's title appears nowhere in its lyrics; it is more easily remembered by the first line of the chorus: 'Stop, children, what's that sound?'"

### “For What It's Worth”

There's something happening here  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware  
I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
There's battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind  
I think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
What a field-day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly say, hooray for our side  
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You step out of line, the man come and take you away  
We better stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, now, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

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**H “For What It's Worth”** by Buffalo Springfield (1969), written by Stephen Stills. Wikipedia: "Despite the band's short [25 month] tenure and relatively limited output it was one of the most influential bands of the 1960s, with virtually all members going on to successful careers and with two (Stills and Young) reaching the top of rock stardom." "While the song has

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**I “Give Peace a Chance”** by John Lennon and Yoko Ono(1969). The song was written during Lennon's 'Bed-In' honeymoon: when asked by a reporter what he was trying to achieve by staying in bed, Lennon answered spontaneously "All we are saying is give peace a chance"...The

song quickly became the anthem of the anti Vietnam-war movement, and was sung by half a million demonstrators in Washington, D.C. at the Vietnam Moratorium Day, on 15 October 1969."

**"Give Peace a Chance"**

Ev'rybody's talking about  
Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism,  
Tagism  
This-ism, that-ism  
Isn't it the most  
All we are saying is give peace a chance  
All we are saying is give peace a chance

Ev'rybody's talking about  
Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and canisters,  
Bishops and Fishops and Rabbis and Pop eyes,  
And bye bye, bye byes.  
All we are saying is give peace a chance  
All we are saying is give peace a chance

Let me tell you now  
Ev'rybody's talking about  
Revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flageolation,  
Regulations.  
Integrations, Meditations, United Nations,  
Congratulations  
All we are saying is give peace a chance  
All we are saying is give peace a chance

Oh Let's stick to it  
Ev'rybody's talking about  
John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary,  
Tommy smothers, Bob Dylan,  
Tommy Cooper, Derek Tayor, Norman Mailer,  
Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna,  
Hare Krishna  
All we are saying is give peace a chance  
All we are saying is give peace a chance

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**J "I Should Be Proud"** performed by Martha and the Vandellas, 1970. Wikipedia: "During their nine-year run on the charts from 1963 to 1972, Martha and the Vandellas charted over twenty-six hits ... "I Should Be Proud" ... was noted for being the first released Motown protest song ... this song was pulled off many radio stations' playlists due to its controversial "anti-war" message during the height of the Vietnam conflict."

**"I Should Be Proud"**

I was under the dryer when the telegram came:  
"Private John C. Miller was shot down in  
Vietnam"  
Through my tears I read: "No more information  
at this time  
He's missin' in action somewhere on the Delta  
Line"

& they say that I should be proud; he was fightin'  
for me  
They say that I should be proud, those too blind  
to see  
But he wasn't fightin' for me, my Johnny didn't  
have to fight for me  
He was fightin' for the evils of society

Now I prayed night & day that my Johnny  
wouldn't die  
Love, faith & hope was all that kept me alive  
Then 6 weeks later came that cold & heartless  
letter:  
"Private Johnny was killed in action, number  
54327"

& they say that I should be proud; he was  
keepin' me free  
They say that I should be proud, those too blind  
to see  
But he wasn't fightin' for me, my Johnny didn't  
have to die for me  
He was fightin' for the evils of society

(instrumental)

(spoken):  
They shipped him home with medals of honor &  
glory  
Even our local paper ran a front-page story

But the whole time gave him praisin' & said how  
honored I should be  
But I don't want no superstar, just the good man  
they took from me

& they tell me I should be proud; he was fightin'  
for me  
They say that I should be proud, those too blind  
to see  
But he wasn't fightin' for me, my Johnny didn't  
have to die for me  
He's a victim of the evils of society

I should be proud of my Johnny  
They tell me that I should be proud; they just  
don't want Johnny for me  
They tell me that I should be proud of my  
Johnny.

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**K. "Ball of Confusion"** by the Temptations (1970) Wikipedia: "The Temptations is an American vocal group ... Known for its recognizable choreography, distinct harmonies, and flashy onstage suits, the Temptations have been said to be as influential to soul as The Beatles are to pop and rock. The lyrics list a multitude of problems that were tearing apart the United States in 1970: the Vietnam War, segregation, white flight, drug abuse, crooked politicians, and more." "Despite its strong political themes, the record consciously avoids implying a definitive point-of-view or a defiant stance... due to Motown's concern the song's forward message could alienate more conservative listeners."

**"Ball of Confusion"**

People movin' out  
People movin' in  
Why, because of the color of their skin  
Run, run, run, but you sho' can't hide  
An eye for an eye  
A tooth for a tooth  
Vote for me, and I'll set you free  
Rap on brother, rap on  
Well, the only person talkin'  
'Bout love thy brother is the preacher  
And it seems,  
Nobody is interested in learnin'  
But the teacher  
Segregation, determination, demonstration,  
Integration, aggravation,  
Humiliation, obligation to our nation  
Ball of Confusion  
That's what the world is today

The sale of pills are at an all time high  
Young folks walk around with  
Their heads in the sky  
Cities aflame in the summer time  
And, the beat goes on

Air pollution, revolution, gun control,  
Sound of soul  
Shootin' rockets to the moon

Kids growin' up too soon  
Politicians say more taxes will  
Solve everything  
And the band played on  
So round 'n' round 'n' round we go  
Where the world's headed, nobody knows  
Just a Ball of Confusion  
Oh yea, that's what the world is today

Fear in the air, tension everywhere  
Unemployment rising fast,  
The Beatles' new record's a gas  
And the only safe place to live is  
On an indian reservation  
And the band played on  
Eve of destruction, tax deduction  
City inspectors, bill collectors  
Mod clothes in demand,  
Population out of hand  
Suicide, too many bills, hippies movin'  
To the hills  
People all over the world, are shoutin'  
End the war  
And the band played on.

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**L. "Imagine"** performed by John Lennon (1971)  
The song's central theme was inspired by Cloud Piece, a three-line instructional poem that appeared in Yoko Ono's 1964 book Grapefruit."

**CLOUD PIECE**  
Imagine the clouds dripping.  
Dig a hole in your garden to  
put them in.  
(1963 Spring)

**"Imagine"**

Imagine there's no Heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people  
Living for today

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
Imagine all the people  
Living life in peace

You may say that I'm a dreamer

But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
Sharing all the world

You may say that I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will live as one

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**M. "Happy Christmas (War is Over)"** by John Lennon (1971) Wikipedia: "Lennon and Ono moved to New York in August 1971, and in December released 'Happy Xmas (War Is Over)'. To advertise the single, they paid for billboards in 12 cities around the world which declared, in the national language, 'WAR IS OVER—IF YOU WANT IT'. The new year saw the Nixon Administration take what it called a 'strategic counter-measure' against Lennon's anti-war propaganda, embarking on what would be a four-year attempt to deport him." The Vietnam War ended in 1975.

(Happy Xmas Kyoko  
Happy Xmas Julian)

So this is Xmas  
And what have you done  
Another year over  
And a new one just begun  
And so this is Xmas  
I hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas  
For weak and for strong  
For rich and the poor ones  
The world is so wrong  
And so happy Xmas  
For black and for white

For yellow and red ones  
Let's stop all the fight

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas  
And what have we done  
Another year over  
A new one just begun  
And so happy Xmas  
We hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear  
War is over, if you want it  
War is over now

Happy Xmas

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**N. "Where is the Love" by Black-Eyed Peas**

(2004). Wikipedia: "In this anti-war pacifist anthem, The Black Eyed Peas lament on various worldwide problems. Many issues are discussed, which include but are not limited to terrorism, U.S. government hypocrisy, racism, war, intolerance, and greed. This song can be interpreted as an anthem against the War on Terror and the 2003 invasion of Iraq, since it was released shortly after the invasion began."

**"Where is the Love"**

What's wrong with the world, mama  
People livin' like they ain't got no mamas  
I think the whole world addicted to the drama  
Only attracted to things that'll bring you trauma  
Overseas, yeah, we try to stop terrorism  
But we still got terrorists here livin'  
In the USA, the big CIA  
The Bloods and The Crips and the KKK  
But if you only have love for your own race  
Then you only leave space to discriminate  
And to discriminate only generates hate  
And when you hate then you're bound to get  
irate, yeah



Madness is what you demonstrate  
And that's exactly how anger works and  
operates  
Man, you gotta have love just to set it straight  
Take control of your mind and meditate  
Let your soul gravitate to the love, y'all, y'all

People killin', people dyin'  
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'  
Can you practice what you preach  
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us  
Send some guidance from above  
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'  
Where is the love (Love)

Where is the love (The love)  
Where is the love (The love)  
Where is the love  
The love, the love

It just ain't the same, always unchanged  
New days are strange, is the world insane  
If love and peace is so strong  
Why are there pieces of love that don't belong  
Nations droppin' bombs  
Chemical gasses fillin' lungs of little ones  
With ongoin' sufferin' as the youth die young  
So ask yourself is the lovin' really gone  
So I could ask myself really what is goin' wrong  
In this world that we livin' in people keep on  
givin' in  
Makin' wrong decisions, only visions of them  
dividends  
Not respectin' each other, deny thy brother  
A war is goin' on but the reason's undercover  
The truth is kept secret, it's swept under the rug  
If you never know truth then you never know  
love  
Where's the love, y'all, come on (I don't know)  
Where's the truth, y'all, come on (I don't know)  
Where's the love, y'all

People killin', people dyin'  
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'  
Can you practice what you preach  
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us  
Send some guidance from above  
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'  
Where is the love (Love)

Where is the love (The love)

Where is the love (The love)  
Where is the love (The love)  
Where is the love (The love)  
Where is the love, the love, the love?

I feel the weight of the world on my shoulder  
As I'm gettin' older, y'all, people gets colder  
Most of us only care about money makin'  
Selfishness got us followin' our wrong direction  
Wrong information always shown by the media  
Negative images is the main criteria  
Infecting the young minds faster than bacteria  
Kids wanna act like what they see in the cinema  
Yo', whatever happened to the values of  
humanity  
Whatever happened to the fairness in equality  
Instead of spreading love we're spreading  
animosity  
Lack of understanding, leading lives away from  
unity  
That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin'  
under  
That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin'  
down  
There's no wonder why sometimes I'm feelin'  
under  
Gotta keep my faith alive till love is found  
Now ask yourself

Where is the love?  
Where is the love?  
Where is the love?  
Where is the love?

Father, Father, Father help us  
Send some guidance from above  
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'  
Where is the love?

Sing wit me y'all:  
One world, one world (We only got)  
One world, one world (That's all we got)  
One world, one world  
And something's wrong wit it (Yeah)  
Something's wrong wit it (Yeah)  
Something's wrong wit the wo-wo-world, yeah  
We only got  
(One world, one world)  
That's all we got  
(One world, one world)