

## John Stewart "Armstrong"

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Black boy in Chicago  
Playing in the street  
Not near enough to wear  
Not near enough to eat  
Don't you know he saw it  
On a July afternoon  
He saw a man named Armstrong  
Walk upon the moon

Young girl in Calcutta  
Barely eight years old  
The flies that swarm the market place  
Will see she don't get old  
Don't you know she heard it  
On that July afternoon  
She heard a man named Armstrong  
Had walked upon the moon  
She heard a man named Armstrong  
Had walked upon the moon

The rivers are getting dirty  
The wind is getting bad  
War and hate are killing off  
The only earth we have  
But the world all stopped to watch it  
On that July afternoon  
To watch a man named Armstrong  
Walk upon the moon  
To watch a man named Armstrong  
Walk upon the moon  
To watch a man named Armstrong  
Walk upon the moon  
And I wonder if a long time ago  
Somewhere in the universe  
They watched a man named Adam  
Walk upon the earth

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