

Phil Ochs "That Was The President"

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Pre>

G c g bm

The bullets of the false revenge have struck us once
again

Em am d

As the angry seas have struck upon the sand

G c g bm

And it seemed as though a friendless world had lost
itself a friend

Em d g

That was the president and that was the man.

I still can see him smiling there and waving at the
crowd

As he drove through the music of the band

And never even knowing no more time would be
allowed

Not for the president and not for the man.

Here's a memory to share, here's a memory to save

Of the sudden early ending of command

Yet a part of you and a part of me is buried in his grave

That was the president and that was the man.

It's not only for the leader that the sorrow hits so hard

There are greater things I'll never understand

How a man so filled with life, even death was caught
off guard.

That was the president and that was the man.

Every thing he might have done and all he could have
been

Was proven by the troubled traitors hand

For what other death could wound the hearts of so
many men

That was the president and that was the man.

Yes, the glory that was lincoln's never died when he
was slain

It's been carried over time and time again

And to the list of honor you may add another name

That was the president and that was the man.

That was the president and that was the man.

Here is an older version of the song, supplied by cody gillespie-lynch

On a south pacific ocean, on a south pacific shore,
A legend was written on the sand,
For a man of peace was born in the middle of a war,
That was the president, and that was the man.

With the wisdom of the old and the vision of the young,
A challenge was given to the land,
And our dreams of peace were spoken with a gifted,
golden tongue,
That was the president, and that was the man.

When the freedom revolution gave a rumble and a
roar,
The world was shown on which side he would stand,
For the first time in a hundred years he opened up the
door,
That was the president, and that was the man.

When a hungry world was searching for a way to feed
it's own,
The peace corps was offered as his plan,
And now these seeds of knowledge go wherever winds
have blown,
That was the president, and that was the man.

Everything he might've done and all he could've been,
Was proven by the tainted traitor's hand,
For what other death could wound the hearts of so
many men,
That was the president, and that was the man.

No end to all the sorrow and the hours we shall grieve,
So deep was the fire of his brand,
And still I can remember, and still I can't believe,
That was the president, and that was the man.

Yes, the glory that was lincoln's never died when he
was slain,
That glory shown with roosevelt again,
And to this list of honor you may list another name,
For these were the presidents, and these were the
men.

/pre>

