

Kingston Trio, The

"Stories Of Old"

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John Stewart

Chorus:

I don't want to hear your stories of old. Don't show me
your golden chains.

For if there's just one man in this whole wide land
and he is living in pain. Oh, then freedom's not your
name.

You told me of a dream that I would surely like to
see where each man could keep the wolves from his
door.

Then I saw an old man without a dollar in his hand,
saying, "You don't need me anymore.
I guess you just don't need me anymore."

(Chorus)

We've got a lot of pride and that I can't deny from
those who bore us liberty.

But if freedom's at the door and we let it wait some
more,

Oh, I wonder how proud they are of me.
I wonder just how proud they are of me.

Go ahead and walk away. Yeah,
turn your back and say, "We'll show 'em whose got who
on the run."

But, if we could talk with folks out there, we might get
somewhere

And maybe someday we could throw away these guns.
Someday we could throw away these guns.

(Chorus)

If there's just one man in this whole wide land and
he is living in pain, oh, then freedom's not your name.

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