



# Three Songs about Lynching

## SILHOUETTE

Southern gentle lady,  
 Do not swoon.  
 They've just hung a black  
 man  
 In the dark of the moon.  
  
 They've hung a black man  
 To a roadside tree  
 In the dark of the moon  
  
 For the world to see  
 How Dixie protects  
 Its white womanhood.  
  
 Southern gentle lady,  
 Be good!  
 Be good!

## FLIGHT

Plant your toes in the cool  
 swamp mud.  
 Step and leave no track.  
 Hurry, sweating runner!  
 The hounds are at your  
 back.  
  
 No, I didn't touch her.  
 White flesh ain't for me.  
  
 Hurry, black boy, hurry!  
 Or they'll swing you to a  
 tree.

## LYNCHING SONG

Pull at the rope!  
 O, pull it high!  
 Let the white folks live  
 And the black boy die.  
  
 Pull it, boys,  
 With a bloody cry.  
 Let the black boy spin  
 While the white folks die.  
  
 The white folks die?  
 What do you mean –  
 The white folks die?  
  
 That black boy's  
 Still body  
 Says:  
 NOT I.