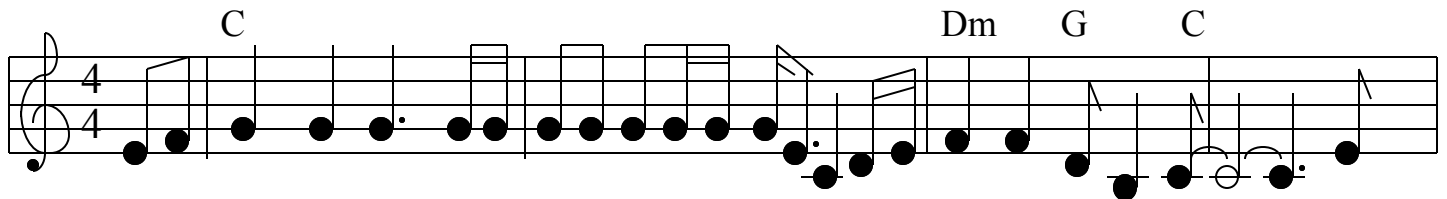
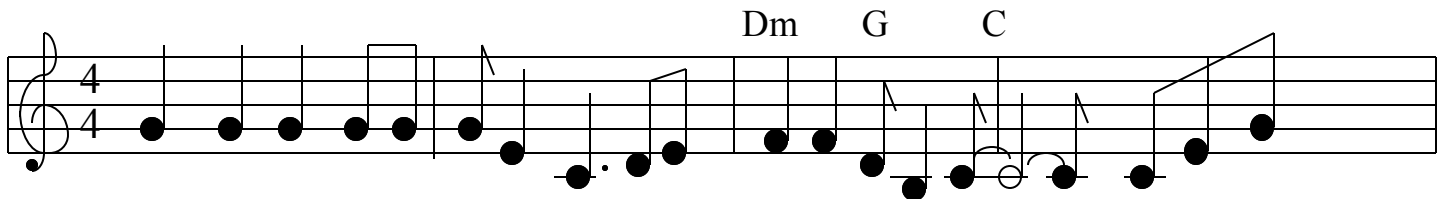


Great, Great Land

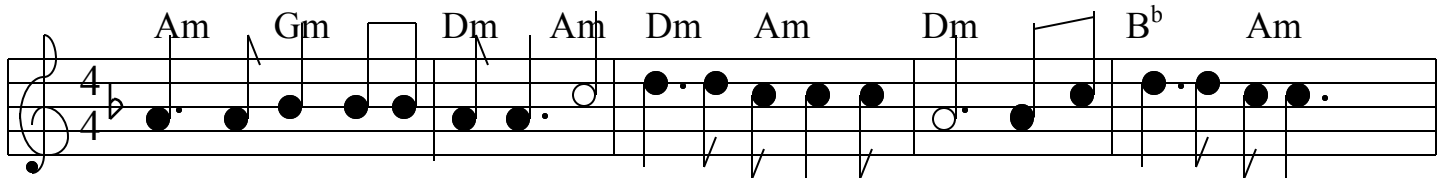
Ward Ricker



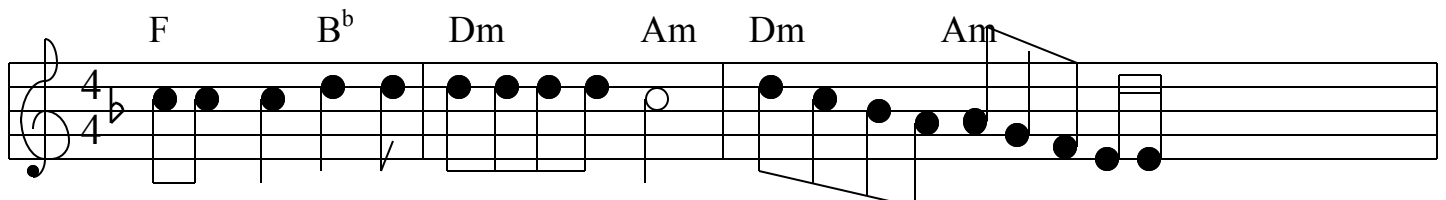
In a great, great land, the United states of America, in the eighteenth centur - y. The



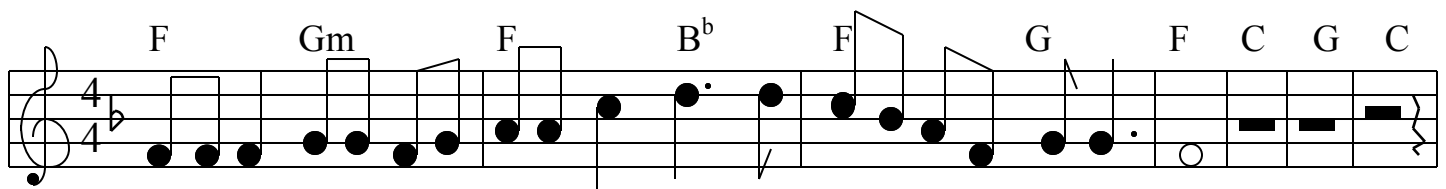
land was small and the people proud and they wanted more and more. And they said,



“Take that land from the redskin man. Take whatever you will. You may rape his daughter,



murder his son, des - troy his way of life, lock him on that reser - va - tion. He



ain't a real person like the mighty white man. He's just another animal.”

V.2: In the great, great land, the United States of America, in the nineteenth century,
The land was large and the people few, and they wanted more and more.
And they said, “Bring that man from the far off land, the black man from Africa.
You may chain him, whip him, make him your slave. Break his will. Make him toil for your greed.
He ain't a real person like the mighty white man. He's just a piece of property.”

V.3: In the great, great land, the United States of America, in the twentieth century,
The land was rich and people too, and they wanted more and more.
And they said, “Kill that child still in the womb. Kill her ere she's born.
You may cut her, break her, rip her apart. Destroy her now while she still cannot be seen.
She ain't a real person like we who are born. She's just a little clump of cells.”

V.4: In the great, great land, the United States of America, it's now the twenty-first century,
The land is full and the people spoiled, and we still want more and more.
Will we say, “Get rid of the aged, the disabled, the blind. Those who cannot produce”?
You may use them, kill them, lock them away. Do with them as you will. Remove the useless from our lives.
They have no quality of life anyway. They're just a burden to us all.