

## Lyrics—Harlem Cultural Festival

### I Heard It Through the Grapevine by Gladys Knight and the Pips

Ooh, bet you're wonderin' how I knew  
'Bout your plan to make me blue  
With some other guy that you knew before  
Between the two of us guys  
You know I loved you more  
It took me by surprise, I must say  
When I found out yesterday  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey, yeah  
You know that a man ain't supposed to cry  
But these tears, I can't hold inside  
Losin' you would end my life, you see  
'Cause you mean that much to me  
You could have told me yourself  
That you found someone else, instead  
I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey, yeah  
People say, "You hear from what you see  
Not, not, not from what you hear"  
I can't help but being confused  
If it's true, won't you tell me, dear?  
Do you plan to let me go  
For the other guy that you knew before?  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey, yeah  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Ooh-ooh, I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind

Honey, honey, yeah

**(I Wanna Take You) Higher by Sly and the Family Stone**

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Beat is gettin' stronger  
Music gettin' longer, too  
Music is a-flashin' me  
I want to, I want to, I want to take you higher  
I wanna take you higher  
Baby, baby, baby, light my fire  
I wanna take you higher  
Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Beat is nitty-gritty  
Sound is in your city, too  
Music's still flashin' me  
Don't ya, don't ya, don't, don't, don't ya wanna get higher?  
Don't ya wanna get higher?  
Baby, baby, baby, light my fire (Woo)  
I wanna take you higher  
Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom  
Higher  
Higher  
Higher  
Higher  
Higher (Won't ya light my fire?)  
Higher (Woo, yeah)  
Higher (Wanna take you higher)  
Higher  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Beat is there to make you move  
Sound is there to help you groove  
Music's still flashin' me  
Take your places  
I wanna take you higher (Higher)  
Wanna take you higher  
Baby, baby, baby, light my fire (Woo)  
I wanna take you high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high  
Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-  
ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-  
lak-goon-ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom  
Wanna take you, do you wanna go  
Wanna take my fire

Wanna take you higher  
Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-  
ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-  
lak-goon-ka boom, Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom  
(Higher)  
Don't ya wanna get higher?  
I wanna take you higher  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom  
I wanna take you higher  
I wanna take you higher  
Boom laka-laka-laka, Boom laka-lak-goon-ka boom  
Everybody higher, higher, higher

### **Precious Lord, Take My Hand by Mahalia Jackson and Mavis Staples**

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my light is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

### **Oh Happy Day by Edwin Hawkins Singers**

Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
Oh when he washed (When Jesus washed)  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)

He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh when he washed (When Jesus washed)  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
Oh, when he washed (When Jesus washed)  
He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
He taught me how to watch, fight and pray  
(Fight and pray)  
(And he'll rejoice every day)  
(Every day)  
(Every day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
Oh when he washed (When Jesus washed)  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
He taught me how to watch, fight and pray  
Fight and pray!  
And he'll rejoice every day  
Every day  
Every day  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
When I get to heaven (Oh happy day)  
I'm gon' talk right down, yeah (Oh happy day)  
Ask my lord Jesus, all right (Oh happy day)  
For my starry ground, oh yeah (Oh happy day)  
I ain't been to heaven (Oh happy day)  
That's what I've been told (Oh happy day)  
That the streets up there, all right (Oh happy day)  
That they're paved with gold (Oh happy day)  
Yeah if you go there (Oh happy day)  
Yeah, before I do, yeah (Oh happy day)  
Just tell my friends I'm there (Oh happy day)  
Then I'm coming too, yeah (Oh happy day)  
Oh, oh it was a happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh, it was a happy day, all right (Oh happy day)  
Yes a happy day (Oh happy day)

Oh, a happy day (Oh happy day)  
Happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
Oh when he washed (When Jesus washed)  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh, good god (Oh happy day)  
Oh, Jesus (Oh happy day)  
Mmh, yeah (Oh happy day)

### **Revolution by Nina Simone**

And now we got a revolution  
Cause I see the face of things to come  
Yeah, your Constitution  
Well, my friend, its gonna have to bend  
I'm here to tell you about destruction  
Of all the evil that will have to end.  
Some folks are gonna get the notion  
I know they'll say I'm preachin' hate  
But if I have to swim the ocean  
Well I would just to communicate  
Its not as simple as talkin' jive  
The daily struggle just to stay alive  
Singin' about a revolution  
Because were talkin' about a change  
Its more than just evolution  
Well you know you got to clean your brain  
The only way that we can stand in fact  
Is when you get your foot off our back

### **My Girl by David Ruffin**

I've got sunshine, on a cloudy day  
When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May (ooh)  
I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl, my girl, my girl  
Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl  
I've got so much honey, the bees envy me  
I've got a sweeter song, than the birds in the trees  
Well, I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?

My girl, my girl, my girl  
Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl  
Ooh, ooh  
Hey-hey-hey, hey-hey-hey  
Ooh, ooh, yeah  
I don't need no money (ooh), fortune, or fame  
I've got all the riches, baby (ooh) one man can claim  
Well, I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl, my girl, my girl  
Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl  
(Talkin' 'bout my girl)  
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day (whoa, whoa) with my girl  
I've even got the month of May, with my girl (talkin' 'bout my girl)  
Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout my girl (ooh)  
Ooh, my girl (talkin' 'bout my girl)  
That's all I can talk about is my girl (ooh)  
Why don't you believe she's all my girl? (Talkin' 'bout my girl)  
Source: Musixmatch

### **Uptown by The Chambers Brothers**

Yeah

I'm goin' uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
If a taxi won't take me, I'll catch a train  
I'll go underground, I'll get there just the same

'Cause I'm goin' uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
125th Street, now here I come, y'all  
Get ready for me 'cause I'm comin' for fun

I'm gonna eat me some chitlins and some black-eyed peas  
Some barbecued ribs and some collard greens

I'm gonna party for days in Harlem  
Leave the downtown ways for Harlem

'Cause I'm goin' uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
If a taxi won't take me, I'll catch a train  
I'll go underground, I'll get there just the same

I'm gonna make it to the Cape and the Shadow bar

I'm goin' up to town places and I'm down to swap  
I'm gonna make it to the Playhouse and the red blues-ter too  
I'm gonna jack the truce and wear a suit  
See pop shows near Washington DC  
Get tickets as low as \$116  
You might also like  
Please Don't Leave Me  
The Chambers Brothers  
So Tired  
The Chambers Brothers  
Time Has Come Today  
The Chambers Brothers  
I'm going to have me a ball in Harlem  
And that ain't all in Harlem

I'm gonna eat some chitlins and some black-eyed peas  
Some barbecued ribs and some collard greens

I said I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem  
I'm going uptown to Harlem  
Gonna let my hair down in Harlem

### **Aquarius/Let the Sunshine In by The Fifth Dimension**

When the moon is in the Seventh House  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars

[Chorus]  
This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius

Age of Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Aquarius

[Bridge]  
Harmony and understanding  
Sympathy and trust abounding  
No more falsehoods or derisions  
Golden living dreams of visions  
Mystic crystal revelation  
And the mind's true liberation  
Aquarius  
Aquarius

[Verse 2]  
When the moon is in the Seventh House  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars  
See rock shows near Washington  
Get tickets as low as \$40  
You might also like  
Big Foot (A Cappella)  
Nicki Minaj  
FUK SUMN  
¥\$, Kanye West & Ty Dolla \$ign  
Yeah!  
USHER

[Chorus]  
This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius  
Age of Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Aquarius

[Part 2: Let the Sunshine In (The Flesh Failures)]  
[Instrumental Bridge]

[Outro]  
Let the sunshine  
Let the sunshine in  
The sunshine in  
Let the sunshine  
Let the sunshine in  
The sunshine in



Let the sunshine (oh, let it shine)  
Let the sunshine in (come on)  
The sunshine in (now everybody just sing along)  
Let the sunshine (and let the sun shine on in)  
Let the sunshine in (open up your heart)  
The sunshine in (let it shine on in)  
(And when you're lonely)  
Let the sunshine (Hey! Let it shine, yeah)  
Let the sunshine in (you got to open up your heart)  
The sunshine in (and let it shine on in)  
(And when you feel like you've been mistreated)  
Let the sunshine (and your friends turn their back upon ya)  
Let the sunshine in (just open up your heart)  
The sunshine in (and let it shine on in)  
(You've got to feel it)  
Let the sunshine (you've got to feel it)  
Let the sunshine in (ahh, open up your heart and let it shine on in)  
The sunshine in  
(And let me tell you one thing)  
Let the sunshine (I want you to sing along with the 5th Dimension)  
Let the sunshine in (Hey, open up your heart)  
The sunshine in  
(Aww, come on)  
Let the sunshine (Let it shine)  
Let the sunshine in (Everyday)  
The sunshine in (Hey, you got to feel it)  
Let the sunshine (You got to feel it)  
Let the sunshine in (When you open up your heart)  
The sunshine in (You gotta let the sun come on in)  
(And I see in the mornin')  
Let the sunshine (And late in the evening)  
Let the sunshine in (Open up your heart)  
The sunshine in (Hey!)

### **Why I Sing the Blues by B.B. King**

Everybody wants to know  
Why I sing the blues  
Yes, I say everybody wanna know  
Why I sing the blues  
Well, I've been around a long time  
I really have paid my dues  
When I first got the blues  
They brought me over on a ship  
Men were standing over me  
And a lot more with a whip

And everybody wanna know  
Why I sing the blues  
Well, I've been around a long time  
Mm, I've really paid my dues  
I've laid in a ghetto flat  
Cold and numb  
I heard the rats tell the bedbugs  
To give the roaches some  
Everybody wanna know  
Why I'm singing the blues  
Yes, I've been around a long time  
People, I've paid my dues  
I stood in line  
Down at the County Hall  
I heard a man say, "We're gonna build  
Some new apartments for y'all"  
And everybody wanna know  
Yes, they wanna know  
Why I'm singing the blues  
Yes, I've been around a long, long time  
Yes, I've really, really paid my dues  
Now I'm gonna play Lucille.  
My kid's gonna grow up  
Gonna grow up to be a fool  
'Cause they ain't got no more room  
No more room for him in school  
And everybody wanna know  
Everybody wanna know  
Why I'm singing the blues  
I say I've been around a long time  
Yes, I've really paid some dues  
Yeah, you know the company told me  
Guess you're born to lose  
Everybody around me, people  
It seems like everybody got the blues  
But I had 'em a long time  
I've really, really paid my dues  
You know I ain't ashamed of it, people  
I just love to sing my blues  
I walk through the cities, people  
On my bare feet  
I had a fill of catfish and chitterlings  
Up in Downbill Street  
You know I'm singing the blues  
Yes, I really  
I just have to sing my blues

I've been around a long time  
People, I've really, really paid my dues  
Now Father Time is catching up with me  
Gone is my youth  
I look in the mirror everyday  
And let it tell me the truth  
I'm singing the blues  
Mm, I just have to sing the blues  
I've been around a long time  
Yes, yes, I've really paid some dues  
Yeah, they told me everything  
Would be better out in the country  
Everything was fine  
I caught me a bus uptown, baby  
And every people, all the people  
Got the same trouble as mine  
I got the blues, huh huh  
I say I've been around a long time  
I've really paid some dues  
One more time, fellows!  
Blind man on the corner  
Begging for a dime  
The rollers come and caught him  
And throw him in the jail for a crime  
I got the blues  
Mm, I'm singing my blues  
I've been around a long time  
Mm, I've really paid some dues  
Can we do just one more?  
Oh I thought I'd go down to the welfare  
To get myself some grits and stuff  
But a lady stand up and she said  
"You haven't been around long enough"  
That's why I got the blues  
Mm, the blues  
I say, I've been around a long time  
I've really, really paid my dues  
Fellows, tell them one more time.  
Ha, ha, ha. That's all right, fellows.  
Yeah!

### **It's Been a Change by The Staple Singers**

Come on, now, let's blow this thing up  
Yeah

[Verse 1]

Some are pushing hard  
Some are holding back  
And, oh, it's a shame  
The way some people lack  
President said, uh-huh  
We would overcome  
We gotta keep pushing on now  
'Til the work is done

[Chorus]

It's been a change  
It's been a change  
It's been a change  
This whole world has been a change (Danger)

[Verse 2]

There's one thing (Ah-ha-ha)  
I want you to know (Yeah)  
Things have been  
That won't be no more (Why won't you?)  
It may be late (Yeah)  
And it may be soon  
One of these days  
There'll be a man on the moon  
See R&B shows near Alexandria  
Get tickets as low as \$56  
You might also like  
Precious Lord, Take My Hand [Summer of Soul Soundtrack - Live at the 1969 Harlem Cultural Festival]  
The Operation Breadbasket Orchestra & Choir  
Oh Happy Day (Summer of Soul Soundtrack - Live at the 1969 Harlem Cultural Festival)  
The Edwin Hawkins Singers  
Let's Do It Again  
The Staple Singers

[Chorus]

It's been a change (I bet you gon' get that next week)  
It's been a change  
It's been a change  
This whole world has been a change

[Post-Chorus]

Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah

Oh, yeah

[Bridge]

All of you young people now

We wrote a verse for you

You know, there used to be a time when I was a boy

It didn't make any difference how much education you had

You go to papa John, you wouldn't get it

And you know the reason why

But now, we've got an education

We can demand what we want

Isn't that right? (Yeah)

So go to school, children, not all of you can

Now who knows

It's been a change and you may be the president of the United States one day

Listen, all of you young people, this is your verse

[Verse 3]

You young people

Stay in school

Study hard

And obey the rules

You may be young (Yes)

And you may be able

You haven't got an education

You can't get a common angle

[Chorus]

It's been a change

It's been a change

It's been a change

This whole world, this whole world, this whole world has been a change