

O, CHAIN LIGHTNIN'
Lyrics and music © Jack Williams

O chain lightnin'
Great storm arisin'
Shook my nation's foundation
And now I can't go home

Rain fallin' steady
Wind howlin' heavy
Crack in the levee, children
Hear the awful truth

God made an oak tree
God made my eyes to see
Mother and my family
Torn from my arms

I had a country
I had a family
I had a great city
Older than the sea

Flyin' over Poncha'train
Flyin' over hurricane
High above the simple man
Your flag's forgotten me

Who's that standin' in the wings
With bread, water, and my dreams
Them for whom freedom rings
Who slept right through the storm

They lied to their brethren
Lied up to heaven
Lied to their children, Lord
Cryin' from the roof