

# THE NEGRO IN AMERICA

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pg. 4

## THE NEGRO IN AMERICA

I'm glad that I'm a Negro.  
Cause the Lord God, made me to be,

I'm glad that I'm a Negro  
Like other races, He had a purpose for me.

The great works of the world were  
Done by different men of the human race;  
Of all the humiliations of character,  
I, the Negro, seems to get the most taste.

Some one sighed, "Oh! I know how you feel myself", but, my reply is, you would not know, unless you happen to be a Negro yourself.

Because of different climates of the world  
Man's color came about by his distribution.

But to the world the Negro has made many and great contributions.

Deeply and spiritually the Negro sang his songs,  
Sometimes he felt like he could not go on.

To men the whole story of all God's plans were not to be told,  
The singing of the Negro has touched  
The depth of all men souls.

The Negro was brought to the New World  
And there to and fro he was whirled.

We know that on most all of those plantations,  
Our people had many trials and tribulations.  
Christianity, the Negro was in-

troduced to  
And this down through the ages,  
is what he has held on to.

The New Negro wants work that is side by side  
He doesn't want the oppressor to run away and hide.

The new Negro doesn't know what in the world to say  
Because of the Oppressor's peculiar way.

The Oppressor extends a hearty welcome to his foe, and doesn't want his friend,  
The Negro to live next door.

The Oppressor by the Negro, doesn't want to sit  
Sometimes it has been wondered, Is the oppressor really fit.

The New Negro should not dye his hair blonde  
Because nature knows what color it should be all along.

Have you ever wondered about

Those sit-down teams?  
They might have made the Oppressor's felt as though they were kings and queens.

There's an old saying that goes like this,  
"Everybody talking about Heaven Ain't Going There":  
You need not expect to, if you won't get ready down here.

A downfall comes after a proud look.  
And none of us should not, By it be took.

In asking for his rights, the Negro doesn't like to be needless kill,

But he knows that in the judgement, the Oppressor will have to pay the bill.

Some people do not believe That the Devil is alive  
Well, who do you think is Behind all of this strive?

When the New Negro is given room for opportunity space,

He should not step on members of his race.

With Russia, Communism facing us and prestige loss abroad,  
'This might have come about because of the Babylonian' doing we've trod.

When one accomplishes something He doesn't brag,  
Because he knows that to do so would only be a drag.

Although there's more knowledge and discoveries of the Universe's wonder,

We, the whole human race, Have left God way back yonder.

The New Negro in America Is not afraid to die,

Because he knows what He is fighting for is not a lie.

To the segregation laws there are being a lot of additions,  
We, of the younger generation, do not care to follow ignorant traditions.

Seldom is heard the right side, It's your side, its' my side; We all hollow Amen, but my God Almighty made of one Blood all nations of men.

We the American people of the United States, must confess,  
That of all nations of the world, Ours have been the most blessed.

The New Negro in America does not like to be told to pack, for He knows that all people to their God, they need to go back.

Why in the world are there So many denominations?  
What we really need is A religious reformation.

We know that the whole Human race came from Adam and Eve:  
Why don't the churches get up and lead?

Parents don't think that your children do not respect you.  
Because those who God all lead-

ing do, they are only trying to do what should be done by you.

By the oppressor, the Negro is torn, scorned and cast down to the ground, but to the oppressor, the

Negro of his Love and long-suffering is going to give him another round.

When doors are thrown open And the Negro doesn't attend, you'll have to go get him and convince him that you really want him in.

Most countries of the world, have their own banners;

We need to get out of our closets some of our manners.

True Christians should love When no one else does.

The New Negro to get what He wants;  
Doesn't need any weapons a-Tall For he knows that love is the greatest weapon of all.

Some of us Christians don't want to get to heaven by God's way; He's going to raise up a nation that will obey.

Jesus Christ is soon coming again and take all of his people to that promised land.

The Negro thinks that the Democracy form of government is the best and he really is going to bring or put it to that test.

Imagine you are now looking at the scene of the old rugged cross, Where our Saviour, Jesus Christ was slain, so you see to be a Negro, you should not be ashamed.

If in this fight the Negro use the method of a lick, for a lick, The cause that he is fighting for will be hindered more than a little bit.

After reading this the oppressor might just decide to assassinate me now;  
But I'll still love him just any old how.

United we stand, divided we fall; And this my first poem, I hope bring some understanding to all.

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