a stone of hope. (Yes) With this faith we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. (Talk about it) With this faith (My Lord) we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, (Yes) to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day. [applause] This will be the day [applause continues], this will be the day when all of God's children (Yes) will be able to sing with new meaning:

My country, 'tis of thee (Yes), sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing.
Land where my father's died, land of the pilgrim's pride (Yes),
From every mountainside, let freedom ring!
And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true.
And so let freedom ring (Yes) from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire.
Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York.
Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. (Yes, That's right)
Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado. (Well)
Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. (Yes)
But not only that: Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. (Yes)
Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. (Yes)
Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi. (Yes)
From every mountainside, let freedom ring. [applause]
And when this happens [applause continues], when we allow freedom ring, when we let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from every state and every city (Yes), we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old spiritual: Free at last! (Yes) Free at last!

Thank God Almighty, we are free at last. (applause)
mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their selfhood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "for white only." No, we are not satisfied and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. 

There are those who ask in the devotees of civil rights, when will you be satisfied? We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the very victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro is the very victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. And no, we are not satisfied and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. 

We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro is the very victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. No, we are not satisfied and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. 

We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro is the very victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. No, we are not satisfied and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream.