

# Gimme Hope Jo'anna

Well Jo'anna she runs a \_\_\_\_\_  
She \_\_\_\_\_ in Durban and the Transvaal  
She makes a few of her people \_\_\_\_\_ oh  
She don't \_\_\_\_\_ about the rest at all  
She's got a \_\_\_\_\_ they call apartheid  
It keeps a \_\_\_\_\_ in subjection  
But maybe pressure will make Jo'anna \_\_\_\_\_  
How everybody could \_\_\_\_\_ as one

Gimme hope Jo'anna  
Hope Jo'anna  
Gimme hope Jo'anna  
'Fore the morning come  
Gimme hope Jo'anna  
Hope Jo'anna  
Hope \_\_\_\_\_ the morning come

I hear she make all the golden \_\_\_\_\_  
To buy new \_\_\_\_\_ any shape of guns  
While every mother in black Soweto \_\_\_\_\_  
The killing of another \_\_\_\_\_  
Sneakin' across all the neighbours' \_\_\_\_\_  
Now and again having little \_\_\_\_\_  
She doesn't care if the fun and \_\_\_\_\_ she play  
Is dang'rous to ev'ryone

Gimme hope Jo'anna  
Hope Jo'anna  
Gimme hope Jo'anna  
'Fore the...