

## And The Oscar for Best Original Song Goes To...

Contributed by [Leora Falk](#)

Source: <http://www.directlyrics.com/john-legend-glory-lyrics.html> and <http://www.bus>



<https://www.youtube.com/embed/HEFRPLM0nEA>

*Common and John Legend Won The Academy Award For Best Original Song for their Song "Glory" in the movie Selma.*

*The song reflects on how history of fighting for freedom shapes us and how at the events of Selma are also intertwined with the battles for justice still going on today.. What role does song play in praise? In protest?*

*Common and John Legend: "Glory" Song and Acceptance Speech*

One day, when the glory comes  
It will be ours, it will be ours  
Oh, one day, when the war is one  
We will be sure, we will be here sure  
Oh, glory, glory  
Oh, glory, glory

Hands to the Heavens, no man, no weapon  
Formed against, yes glory is destined  
Every day women and men become legends  
Sins that go against our skin become blessings  
The movement is a rhythm to us  
Freedom is like religion to us  
Justice is juxtaposition in us  
Justice for all just ain't specific enough  
One son died, his spirit is revisitin' us  
Truant livin' livin' in us, resistance is us  
That's why Rosa sat on the bus

That's why we walk through Ferguson with our hands up  
When it go down we woman and man up  
They say, "Stay down" and we stand up  
Shots, we on the ground, the camera panned up  
King pointed to the mountain top and we ran up

One day, when the glory comes  
It will be ours, it will be ours  
Oh, one day, when the war is one  
We will be sure, we will be here sure  
Oh, glory, glory  
Oh, glory, glory glory

Now the war is not over  
Victory isn't won  
And we'll fight on to the finish  
Then when it's all done  
We'll cry glory, oh glory  
We'll cry glory, oh glory

Selma's now for every man, woman and child  
Even Jesus got his crown in front of a crowd  
They marched with the torch, we gon' run with it now  
Never look back, we done gone hundreds of miles  
From dark roads he rose, to become a hero  
Facin' the league of justice, his power was the people  
Enemy is lethal, a king became regal  
Saw the face of Jim Crow under a bald eagle  
The biggest weapon is to stay peaceful  
We sing, our music is the cuts that we bleed through  
Somewhere in the dream we had an epiphany  
Now we right the wrongs in history  
No one can win the war individually  
It takes the wisdom of the elders and young people's energy  
Welcome to the story we call victory  
Comin' of the Lord, my eyes have seen the glory

One day, when the glory comes  
It will be ours, it will be ours  
Oh, one day, when the war is one  
We will be sure, we will be here sure  
Oh, glory, glory  
Oh, glory, glory glory

When the war is done, when it's all said and done  
We'll cry glory, oh glory

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**Common:** First off, I'd like to thank God that lives in us all. Recently, John and I got to go to

Selma and perform "Glory" on the same bridge that Dr. King and the people of the civil rights movement marched on 50 years ago. This bridge was once a landmark of a divided nation, but now is a symbol for change. The spirit of this bridge transcends race, gender, religion, sexual orientation, and social status. The spirit of this bridge connects the kid from the South side of Chicago, dreaming of a better life to those in France standing up for their freedom of expression to the people in Hong Kong protesting for democracy. This bridge was built on hope. Welded with compassion. And elevated by love for all human beings

**John Legend:** Thank you. Nina Simone said it's an artist's duty to reflect the times in which we live. We wrote this song for a film that was based on events that were 50 years ago, but we say Selma is now, because the struggle for justice is right now. We know that the voting rights, the act that they fought for 50 years ago is being compromised right now in this country today. We know that right now the struggle for freedom and justice is real. We live in the most incarcerated country in the world. There are more black men under correctional control today than were under slavery in 1850. When people are marching with our song, we want to tell you that we are with you, we see you, we love you, and march on.