

Justice Will Prevail

Steady four
125

Words and Music
Randall Effner

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Steady four' with a metronome value of 125. The score consists of 32 measures, with some measures containing multiple notes beamed together. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: Bm, D, A, G, Bm, Bm, Bm, D, Bm, D, A, A, Bm, Bm, D, A, G, Bm, Bm. Measure numbers 1a, 9a, 10b, 12a, 14b, 20b, 23b, 31b, and 32b are indicated below the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line in measure 32.

Bm D A

G Bm

Bm Bm D

9a 10b 12a

If you're tra - vel - ling to Chi - na there's some places you won't

Bm D

see They 14b op - er - ate out - side the laws of civ - i - lized so -

D A A Bm

ci - e - ty They 20b got names like Ma-san-ji-

Bm D A

a Chao - yang and Long - shan 23b

A G Bm

The CCP's , forced labor camps are a blight upon the land

Bm

31b 32b

Milli - ons of good peo-

ple en - dure tor - ture there for years They had no trial nor

were they judged by a jury of their peers So

why are they im-pris-oned there to suf - fer so much grief

They are prisoners of cons - cience up - hold - ing their be -

lief But justice will pre -

vail Oh - oh jus - tice will pre -

vail

Verse 3

The beautiful Ms. Gao Rongrong was tortured at Longshan
 For seven hours they shocked her face with high-voltage batons
 When they failed to crush her spirit they disfigured her instead
 But that was not enough they did not stop till she was dead

Verse 4

If the walls at Masanjia could talk, they'd tell a dreadful tale
How eighteen women were undressed and thrown in the men's cell
Those wardens should be tried for crimes against humanity
Instead they got a bonus from the wicked CCP

Repeat Chorus

Verse 5

Remember when you're shopping at the discount store this year
That anything from China might be made with blood and tears
I don't know what they call it, but I call it slavery
To have millions of people making export goods for free

Verse 6

I look up at the stars at night and I try to understand
How anyone could do such things unto their fellow man
But evil will receive its due, 'cause heaven's laws don't fail
Good will be rewarded, and justice will prevail.

Repeat Chorus