

# The Song is Freedom

The Song is Freedom  
words and music by Les M. Brown

1978

Vorgpiel  
zum 1. Teil  
D. Schoppe

WHEN NATURE WEARS HER COAT OF SPRING AND GREY CLOUDS LEAVE THE SKIES THE SUN, HE CANNOT CATCH THE SNOW, IT MELTS BEFORE HIS EYES AND THE SONGBIRD SINGS HIS MERRY TUNE FROM TREE TO TREE HE FLIES AND THE SONG HE SINGS IT IS A SONG OF FREEDOM

When nature wears her coat of Spring  
And the grey clouds leave the skies  
The sun, he cannot catch the snow  
It melts before his eyes  
And the song-bird sings his merry tune  
From tree to tree he flies  
And the song he sings  
It is a song of freedom

And the mountain stream it never stops  
As down the glen it flies  
It builds its strength with all its might  
And the stones are dashed aside  
And on its way it hums a tune  
As down and down it glides  
And the tune it hums  
It is a tune of freedom

Some freedom never changes  
And some freedom's still suppressed  
To mention things and peoples names  
Would leave my mind distressed  
Ah! but I'm sure you've heard this song before  
And the words will never rest  
Until there is  
no need to fight for freedom

Rechts SL 521 1978  
Austro

Melodie