

If I Were Free

D A7 D
If I were free to speak my mind,
 G A7
I'll tell a tale to all mankind,
 D G
Of how the flowers do bloom and fade,
 D A7 D
Of how we fought, and how we paid.

This weary world has had its fill,

Of words of war on every hill.

The time has come for peaceful days,

And peaceful men of peaceful ways.

When all mankind has ceased to fight,

I'll raise my head in thanks each night,

For this rich earth, and all it means,

For golden days and peaceful dreams.