Hearts and Hope

Jack Warshaw 2021

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I come from the country, I come from the town
I come from the mountains and old sacred ground
I've travelled this country and made it my home
And built me a place of my own

I work in the factories, I work on the land
Work with my mind and I work with my hands
The boss could be good, the boss could be mean
In many a place I have seen

I'm father and mother, daughter and son Brother and sister, the old and the young I am the future, and I am the past And I shall be free at last

But as I look out on this green pleasant land All I see is distress at every hand Time rushes on, so before it's too late Choose love and drive out hate

When my working days are all through I hope I've done all I can do I'll make my way over to freedom land And give them a helping hand

I've been right, and I've been wrong
I hear your voice, but sing my own song
So let us sing out with heart and mind
Good will for human kind