

Free to Be You and Me

There's a land that I see where the children are free
And I say it ain't far To this land from where we are.
Take my hand. Come with me. Where the children are free.
Come with me, take my hand, and we'll live.

*In a land where the river runs free.
In a land through the green country.
In a land to a shining sea.
In a land where the horses run free.
In a land where the children are free.
And you an me are free to be you and me.*

I see a land, bright and clear and the time's coming near
When we'll live in this land, you and me, hand-in-hand.
Take my hand, come along, lend your voice to my song.
Come along, take my hand, sing a song.....

Every boy in this land, grows to be his own man.
In this land every girl, grows to be her own woman.
Take my hand, come with me, where the children are free.
Come with me, take my hand, and we'll run.....

*In a land where the river runs free.
In a land through the green country.
In a land to a shining sea.
In a land where the horses run free.
In a land where the children are free.
And you an me are free to be you and me.*