

OH, LET ME SING

words & music Madeleine Östlund

I hear the song
I hear the song that she sings
when she works
when she works the land
her humming voice fills the air,
it fills the air
many miles, many miles away
yes, she sings, like we have sung
since the world, since the world was young

The sky is high
the sky is high with the winds
blowing free
the winds are blowing free
oh let me follow the wind,
follow the song that I hear
retrace the song I hear
through the dreams that we've dreamt
since the world, since the world was young

Oh, let me sing
oh, let me sing every day
when I work
when I work my land
let all the joy that i feel
the pain and the strain
find relief, like the river finds a flow
oh, yes I sing like we've sung
since the world, since the world was young