

Roy Budd

"Soldier Blue"

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Tell you a story
it's a true one

and I'll tell it like you'll understand.
And ain't gonna talk like some history man.
I look out and see a land

young and lovely hard and strong.
For fifteen thousand years
we've danced her praises

prayed our thanks and we've just begun.

This
this is my country

young and growin'
free
and flowin' sea to sea.
Yes
this is my country

ripe and bearing miracles
in ev'ry pond and tree.

Her spirit walks the high country

Givin' free wild samples
and
settin' an example how to give.
Yes
this is my country

retchin' and turnin'
like a baby
learnin' how to live.
I can stand upon a hill at dawn

Look all around me
feel her surround me.
Soldier Blue

can't you see
her life has just begun ?
It's beating inside us
telling us
she's here to guide us.
Ooh
Soldier Blue
Soldier Blue

Can't you see that there's another way
to love her ?

Yes
this is my country

I sprang from her and I'm
learnin' how to count upon her;
tall trees and the corn is high country

yes
I love her and I'm learnin'
how to take care of her.
When the news stories get me down

I take a drink of freedom to think
of my america from toe to crown.
It's never long before I know
just why I belong here.

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