

## Calvert Robert "Brave New World"

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See that fine  
full fresh river that's a flowin'  
like the place that I'll be goin'  
on the day I die.  
That red-wood tree  
growing higher than a masthead  
won't allow no force to blast it  
's branches from the sky.  
This morning dew, don't it take like wine to you  
in this brand-new world so brave and true.  
This golden corn is gleaming like it's just been born  
in a brave new world, a brave new world ... out of the  
blue  
See that fat  
salmon swimming in the water  
has anybody  
ever caught a  
fish like that at all ?  
There's herds of deer  
and droves of Buffalo a roamin'  
it's enough to do your dome in  
it's A merical !  
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in this brand-new world so brave and true.  
This golden corn is gleaming like it's just been born  
in a brave new world, a brave new world ... out of the  
blue  
Feel that sun  
like a great gold gong that's beating,  
like a brass-bell fanfare greeting  
summoning the day.  
And hear that bird  
unfurls its song and hoist it flying  
like a flag that's testifying  
more than words can say.  
This morning dew, don't it take like wine to you  
in this brand-new world so brave and true.  
This golden corn is gleaming like it's just been born  
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