

## Jon Anderson "O'er"

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O'er the green mountains  
'N o'er the green valleys  
The bluebird of faith sails far off to the shore  
She sleeps in the breeze of the coming love  
The homelands of Eireland  
So many times on the clouds of forgiveness  
We walk through the country to feel so at ease  
A gentle reminder how things really are  
In the homelands of love  
So the bluebird will fly o'er the world 'n the stars  
In the moonlight she prays for forgiveness that's ours  
Only now can she rest from the singing of songs and  
The freedom of love  
We awake from a slumbe, an age to receive  
A way of forgiving, a planting of seds  
Watching the trees  
And the flowering of truth  
Spread all over the world  
So the bluebird will fly o'er the world 'n the stars  
In the moonlight she prays for forgiveness that's ours  
Only now can she rest from the singing of songs and  
The freedom of love  
O'er the green mountains  
'N o'er the green valleys  
The bluebird of faith sails far off to the shore  
She sleeps on the breeze of the coming of love  
The homelands of Eireland

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