

THE ROAD TO FREEDOM

solo (opt.):

The road to freedom is at my feet,
down where the crossroads meet.
The road to freedom is by my side,
up where the angels glide.

unison part 1:

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, brothers, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

solo: The road to freedom is at my door,

unison part 1: down by the rocky shore.

solo: The road to freedom is right by me,
unison part 1: up where the birds are free.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, sisters, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

The road to freedom is mine to take,
down by the mountain lake.
The road to freedom will help me fly,
up in that golden sky.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, children, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

The road to freedom is in my hands,
down where the forest stands.
The road to freedom will take me home,
up where the angels roam.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me, to me.

part 2:

Ooh.
Down by the mountain lake.
Ooh.
Up in that golden sky.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, children, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

Ooh.
Down where the forest stands.
Ooh.
Up where the angels roam.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

part 2 & 3 (div.):

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me, to me.

part 3:

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, sisters, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, children, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

The road to freedom is in my hands,
down where the forest stands.
The road to freedom will take me home,
up where the angels roam.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on, people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
Freedom calls to me.

solo descant (opt.):

Oh, freedom. Oh, freedom calls to me.
Come on people, can't you see?
Oh, freedom calls to me.
It calls me.
Freedom. It calls me.
Freedom. Freedom calls to me.