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Alle Oxen Free
The Kingston Trio
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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the ##song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #-----# # #041 {title:All-e-Oxen Free} # Rob McKuen (lyrics) and ? Yates (music) #{st:McKuen/Yates} [G]Time to let the rain fall with[C]out the h[D]elp of m[G]an, [G]Time to let the trees grow tall, n[C]ow if they [D]only c[G]an, [C]Time to l[D]et our ch[G]ildren l[C]ive in a l[D]and that s f[G]ree, [G]All-ee All-ee [C]All-ee All-ee [D]Oxen, [G]All-ee All-ee [C]All-ee All-ee [D]Oxen F[G]ree. Time to blow the smoke away and look at the sky again, Time to let our friends know that we d like to begin again, Time to send a message across the land and sea: All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen, All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen Free. [C]Strong and w[D]eak, m[G]ild and meek, [C]No more h[D]ide and s[G]eek. All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen, All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen Free. Time to see the fairness of out children s games, Time for man to stop and learn to do the same, Time to make our minds up that the world at last will be All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen, All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen Free. # # Submitted to the ftp.nevada.edu:/pub/guitar archives # by Steve Putz # 7 September 1992