THE WINDS ARE SINGING FREEDOM

G	•	D7	G			D7	G	
In the ba	attered s	treets	of Belfast	can't you he	ar the	peop	le cry	/?
С	D7	G	Em	C	Am	D7		
For justice long denied them and their crying fills the sky								
-	G	D7	G				D7	G
But the	winds of	chang	e are sing	ing bringing	hope	from o	dark	despair
But the	winds of C	•	e are sing G Em	ing bringing C	hope D7	from o	dark	despair

And the winds are singing freedom they sing it everywhere
They sing it on the mountainside and in the city square
They sing of a new day dawning when our people will be free
Come and join their song of freedom let it ring from sea to sea

Too long our people suffered in their misery and their tears
And foreign rulers used our land for about eight hundred years
It's a long road has no turning and I know that soon we'll see
That day of justice dawning when our people will be free

There's a time laid out for laughing there's a time laid out to weep
There's a time laid out for sowing and a time laid out to reap
There's a time to love your brother there's a time for hate to cease
You must sow the seeds of justice to reap the fruits of peace