THE VOICE

G F G

I hear your voice on the wind

G F C G

And I hear you call out my name

G F C

"Listen, my child," you say to me

G F C

"I am the voice of your history

G F C

Be not afraid, come follow me

G F C Am

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

Am C G

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

Am C D

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

Am C G

I am the voice that always is calling you

Am C D

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone

The dance of the leaves when the autumn winds blow

Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the cold winter long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past that will always be

Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace

Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice

I am the voice of the past that will always be

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice