

# People Of The World

[Chris De Burgh](#)

Let there be light where there was darkness,  
Let there be love where there was hate,  
Even in the terrors of the night,  
Sooner or later, comes the day;  
Let there be joy where there was sorrow,  
Let there be hope where there was none,  
And even as your life-blood flowed away,  
Neda, your heart is living on;  
People of the world stand up for freedom,  
Voices call from a distant shore,  
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,  
And Evil men will fall,  
For freedom will not wait anymore;  
Let there be Spring where there was Winter,  
Let there be green where there was grey,  
Even as the Lion seems to sleep,  
Sooner or later, he will wake;  
People of the world stand up for freedom,

Voices call from a distant shore,  
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,  
And Evil men will fall,  
For freedom will not wait here anymore;  
Women of the world have died for freedom,  
Hear them call from a distant shore,  
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,  
And Evil men must fall,  
For freedom will not wait here anymore;  
People of the world stand up for freedom,  
Voices call from a distant shore,  
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,  
And Evil men will fall;  
People of the world have died for freedom,  
Hear them call from a distant shore,  
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,  
And Evil men will fall,  
For freedom will not wait here anymore,  
People of the world!

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