

# One Hundred Children

Tom T. Hall

One hundred children, brave boys and girls  
They come from nations all over the world  
One hundred children marching along  
One hundred children singing their song Don't blow up the world, don't kill all the flowers  
Today this is your world, tomorrow it's ours  
Leave us pure water and forest uncut  
Think of tomorrow, leave something for us Your God may be dead but ours is alive  
We think without him, we cannot survive  
Punish all the bad men, praise all the good  
Talk to your neighbors about brotherhood One hundred children, brave boys and girls  
They come from nations all over the world  
One hundred children marching along  
One hundred children singing their song This is the song, I was singing one night  
While I was thinking of wrong and of right  
I thought of good things that still could be done  
The marchers now number one hundred and one One hundred children, brave boys and girls  
They come from nations all over the world  
One hundred children marching along  
One hundred children singing their song One hundred children, brave boys and girls  
They come from nations all over the world  
One hundred children marching along

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