Jubilee

The Swingcats

Oh glad day to celebrate 'neath the cloudless sky
Air so sweet water pure fields ripe with rye
Come one, come all gather round discard your Sunday shoes
Come on now oh my land be a jubilee
Come on girl come on boy be a jubilee
Oh my land oh my good people don't be shy
Weave the birth of harmony with childrens happy cries
Hand in hand we're dancing around in a freedom ring
Come on now oh my land be a jubilee
Come on girl Come on boy be a jubilee
We will never fade away doves shall multiply
Yet I see hawks circling the sky
Scattering our glad day with debt and despair
What good hour restore our troubled air
Come on people gather round you know what to do
Come on people oh my land what be troubling
Oh my land what be troubling what be troubling what be troubling you
We are love and the future we stand in the midst of fury and weariness
Who dreams of joy and radiance? Who dreams of war and sacrifice?
Our sacred realms are being squeezed curtailing civil liberties
Recruit the dreams that sing to thee let freedom ring
Freedom ring, freedom ring, jubilee, oh my land
Oh glad day, oh my land, hear our cry, freedom ring
Oh glad day, oh my land, jubilee, jubilee

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