All My Trials (trad., duet with Gabrielle Drake)

Nick Drake

I had a little book
Was give to me
And every page
Spoke of libertyAll my trials
Will soon be overThere is a tree
In paradise
The pilgrims call it
The tree of lifeAll my trials
Will soon be overBut it's too late, my friend
Too late
But never mindAll my trials
Will soon be overIf religion were a thing
That money could buy
Then the rich would live
And the poor would dieAll my trials
Will soon be overAll my trials
Will soon be over

Songwriters
YARROW, PETER / STOOKEY, NOEL PAUL / OKUN, MILTON T.Published by
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