

One Hundred Children

Wanda Jackson

[Chorus]

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 the bad men praise all the good

Talk to your neighbors about brotherhood [Chorus] 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 [Chorus: x 2]

Songwriters

HALL, TOM T. Published by

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