

Free as a bird

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

Invariably in our small city we are woken by the dawn chorus. Our garden is full of many kinds of birds which I watch with delight while doing my early morning exercises. In the evening at this time of year there are swifts dipping and diving on the thermals catching flying insects; birds on the wing, the epitome of grace and freedom.

[dreams of freedom fiction and human rights teacher notes 0.pdf \(amnesty.org.uk\)](#)

I began to write this song with the above in mind the week before Salman Rushdie was cruelly attacked when talking about his writings; naturally that event fed into a change of approach about our own need for freedom in a world where it can never be taken for granted. Words and music by Dany Rosevear.

The musical score is written in treble clef, 2/4 time, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols (E, A, B7) are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "There's a lit - tle bird up high, Sail - ing through the sum - mer sky; Free as the wind and the rain; If mis - for - tune stilled its wings, On - ly one song would it sing It would cry, "Free - dom!___ Pre - cious free - dom!___ I dream of free - dom,___ once a - gain!" once a - gain!"



There's a little bird up high,
 Sailing through the summer sky,
 Free as the wind and the rain;
 If misfortune stilled its wings
 Only one song would it sing.
 It would cry, "Freedom! Precious freedom!
 I dream of freedom once again!" X2



Like that little bird up high,
 We need to spread our wings and fly,
 Free as the wind and the rain;
 For the heart grows full of love
 When we soar up there above



Chorus:
 To sing out, To sing out, "Freedom! Precious freedom!
 Truth, hope and freedom, our soul's refrain!"
 We sing out, "Freedom! Precious freedom!
 Truth, hope and freedom's our soul's refrain!"



Free to talk to those in need,
 Free to write and free to read,
 Free as the wind and the rain;
 Free to gather, free to pray,
 Free to sing and dance and play.
 Chorus

Free to come and free to go,
 Free to learn and free to know,
 Free as the wind and the rain;
 Free to make friends easily
 However different we may be
 Chorus

