- R: If I were free to speak my mind,
 I'd tell a tale to all mankind
 Of how the flowers do bloom and fade
 Of how we've fought and how we've paid.
- 1. This weary world has had it's fill Of words of war on every hill The time has come for peaceful days And peaceful men of peaceful ways.

R:

2. When all mankind has ceased to fight I'll raise my head in thanks each night For this rich Earth and all it means For golden days and peaceful dreams.

R: