

People Of The World

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Let there be light where there was darkness,
Let there be love where there was hate,
Even in the terrors of the night,
Sooner or later, comes the day;

Let there be joy where there was sorrow,
Let there be hope where there was none,
And even as your life-blood flowed away,
Neda, your heart is living on;

People of the world stand up for freedom,
Voices call from a distant shore,
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,
And Evil men will fall,
For freedom will not wait anymore;

Let there be Spring where there was Winter,
Let there be green where there was grey,
Even as the Lion seems to sleep,
Sooner or later, he will wake;

People of the world stand up for freedom,
Voices call from a distant shore,
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,
And Evil men will fall,
For freedom will not wait here anymore;

Women of the world have died for freedom,
Hear them call from a distant shore,
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,
And Evil men must fall,
For freedom will not wait here anymore;

People of the world stand up for freedom,
Voices call from a distant shore,
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,
And Evil men will fall;
People of the world have died for freedom,
Hear them call from a distant shore,
For the winds of change are blowing stronger,
And Evil men will fall,
For freedom will not wait here anymore,

People of the world!