

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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All-E-Oxen Free

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(Rob McKuen, lyrics, and ? Yates, music)

Time to let the rain fall without the help of man,
Time to let the trees grow tall, now if they only can,
Time to let our children live in a land that's free,

All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen,
All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen Free.

Time to blow the smoke away and look at the sky again,
Time to let our friends know that we'd like to begin again,
Time to send a message across the land and sea:

All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen,
All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen Free.

Strong and weak, mild and meek,
No more hide and seek.
All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen,
All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen Free.

Time to see the fairness of our children's games,
Time for man to stop and learn to do the same,
Time to make our minds up that the world at last will be

All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen,
All-ee All-ee All-ee All-ee Oxen Free.

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