

# Elizabeth

Roy Harper

Stood on the street in the face of a holocaust  
With thunder in your voice  
As in the grace of great numbers  
A world is made  
To feel your choice  
And I love you  
For choosing to live with us  
And making some noise

It's time that we joined our hands  
Across the world  
It's time that we joined our hands  
To save our world

Whatever persuasion you are  
You must open your door  
If you mean to meet  
Come and be counted in whispers of multitude  
And come on your own feet  
I'd love to be able to say  
My old grandmother marched  
To people the street

It's time that we joined our hands  
Across the world  
It's time that we joined our hands  
To save our world

Before the guardian angels  
Disappear on puffs of angel dust  
Drop the bombs and guns and rust  
And split

When this winter is over Elizabeth  
I will come for you  
Bearing songs on the wings  
Of great happiness  
To sing you through  
To a far future fountain  
Of destinies  
A room with a view

It's time that we joined our hands  
Across our world  
It's time that we joined our hands  
To save our world