

# There'll Always Be Music

Tina Turner

A mother sings as she rocks her babies  
Children sing the noted nursery rhymes  
The old church bell is ringing for the Sunday morning singing  
Music is as old as the time

As the farmer works the fields he sings a song  
The songbirds in the trees sing along  
And the wind makes melodies as it whistles through the trees  
Man's burdens are made lighter with a song

There'll always be music as long as there's a story to be told  
There'll always be music cause music is the voice of the song  
There'll always be music

Rain makes rhythmic sounds when it's falling  
There's music in a new born baby's cry  
There's music all around and there is no sweeter sound  
For that's the way a man expresses life

In heaven there's a choir of angels singing  
We often heard about God's angel band  
Music will live on when men on earth are gone  
There'll still be music in that promised land

There'll always be music...