

Miss Liberty (1962)

My name is forever written,
On the banks and on the shores,
And as people pass by me
In peace time and war,
They say my name is liberty
And though I wish all men were free,
My torch arm it grows weary,
And I pray for the dawn.

A world of nations marching onward,
Colorful flags they bear,
Hoping yet to free the world
From all despair,
But how can they strive for liberty
Knowing free men can't bear to be free
My torch arm it grows weary,
And I pray for the dawn.

Did you see those dew drops twinkling,
In the evening sun.
Their's friendship so soon ended,
By the strength of morning's glance.
No more will those dew drops shine,
Like starlets on the green,
When passions light precludes the dawn
And leaves the earth a burning stone.

Let us await the dawn,
Wake to the rising sun,
The stars shine brightly through the night,
How I marvel at the sight,
Yet dawn still brings a thrilled delight
And warmth from the rising sun..

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