

Paloma Blanca

(Written by George Baker. Recorded by the George Baker Selection 1975.)

(D) When the sun shines **(G)** on the **(D)** mountains
And the night is **(G)** on the **(D)** run,
It's a new day, **(G)** it's a **(D)** new way,
And I fly up **(A)** to the **(D)** sun.

(D) I can feel the **(G)** morning **(D)** sunlight.
I can smell the **(G)** new-mown **(D)** hay.
I can hear God's **(G)** voices **(D)** calling
Of my golden **(A)** skylight **(D)** way.

(D) Una paloma **(G)** blanca,
I'm just a bird in the **(D)** sky.
Una paloma **(G)** blanca,
Over the mountains I **(D)** fly.
No one can **(A)** take my freedom a **(D)** way.

(D) Once I had my **(G)** share of **(D)** losing,
Once they locked me **(G)** on a **(D)** chain.
Yes, they tried to **(G)** break my **(D)** power.
Oh I still can **(A)** feel the **(D)** pain.

(chorus)

(D) Yes, no one can **(A)** take my freedom a **(D)** way.

(D) When the sun shines **(G)** on the **(D)** mountains
And the night is **(G)** on the **(D)** run,
It's a new day, **(G)** it's a **(D)** new way,
And I fly up **(A)** to the **(D)** sun.

(chorus)

