

**Title : The Windchime Song**

**Composer : Dick Lee**

**Lyricist : Dick Lee**

It's so strange that we are walking  
With the windchimes rining in our ears  
On tiled and polished pavements  
Blanketing away the years  
Of past and present history  
We may not know it's there.  
But don't we know that yesterday's  
The answer to tomorrow's prayer.

**CHORUS**

Don't forget where you've come from  
Take a little time to see  
Everything you'll ever be  
Is told within the windchime's song.  
Don't forget where you've come from  
Take a little time to know  
Everything your feelings show  
Is only you  
Really you.

Somewhere deep inside our memories  
Lie the cultures that we surely know  
Our father's father's fathers  
Handed down with hopes they'd grow  
From ancestral dreams into what seems  
To be very much the same old thing  
And true enough, as we proceed  
We can hear the windchimes sing.

**REPEAT CHORUS**

The way to be  
Lies deep within, you'll see  
Won't you listen now  
Let the windchimes show you how.  
Do you feel the stirrings deep inside  
When you watch your neighbours as they  
war?  
Do you lose your roots as they guard theirs,

Do you lose your pride, or more?  
When you carry on in the scheme of things  
When you grow old as you know you will  
Keep an inner eye on your heritage  
And you'll hear the windchimes still.

**REPEAT CHORUS**

Don't forget where you have come from  
Take a little time to see  
That the message in the windchime's song  
Is all you'll ever need.  
Don't forget where you have come from  
Let the windchimes proudly show  
That the past is all you'll ever need to know.

Let the windchimes lead the way  
Tomorrow depends upon yesterday.  
We've recognised it all along  
The sound of the windchime's song.