

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.