

# Una Paloma Blanca

Hans Bouwens

Accordion

When the sun shines on the mountains and the night is on the run it's a new day it's a

new way and i fly up to the sun i can

feel the morning ni - ght i can feel the morning sun - light way i can

smell the new born hay i can hear gods voices call - ing

u - na pa - lo - ma blan - ca

i'm just a bird in the sky u - na pa - lo - ma blan - ca

o - ver the moun-tain i fly no - one can take my free-dom a - way