

Oh, Had I A Golden Thread

Nana Mouskouri

Oh, had I a golden thread
And needle so fine
I'd weave a magic strand
Of rainbow design
Of rainbow design

In it I'd weave the bravery
Of a woman giving bearth
In it I would weave the innocence
Of children over all the earth
Of the children of our earth

In it I would weave the restlessness
Of man going ever forth
Through heat of blistering desert sands
Through blizzards of the North
Through our frozen hearts

Far over the waters
I'd reach my magic wand
Through foreign cities
To every single land
To every single land

Show my brothers, my sisters
My rainbow design
Bind up the sorry world
With hand and heart and mind
Hand and heart and mind

Far over the waters
I'd reach my magic wand
To every human being
So they would understand
So they'd understand

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