

# Nana Mouskouri, Oh, Had I A Golden Thread

1-

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

2-

In it I'd weave the bravery  
Of the woman giving birth  
In it I w'd weave the innocence  
Of children over all the earth  
Of the children of our earth

3-

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

4-

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

5-

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

6-

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

Repeat 1