

# Phil Ochs, Power And The Glory

Come and take a walk with me through this green and growing land  
Walk through the meadows and the mountains and the sand  
Walk through the valleys and the rivers and the plains  
Walk through the sun and walk through the rain

Here is a land full of power and glory  
Beauty that words cannot recall  
Oh her power shall rest on the strength of her freedom  
Her glory shall rest on us all, on us all

From Colorado, Kansas, and the Carolinas too  
Virginia and Alaska, from the old to the new  
Texas and Ohio and the California shore  
Tell me, who could ask for more?

Yet she's only as rich as the poorest of her poor  
Only as free as the padlocked prison door  
Only as strong as our love for this land  
Only as tall as we stand

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