

Fiddler's Green, Black Sheep Rag

Hello, I am your dance instructor
Let me take you by the hand
Please note my words
I'm your conductor
I'll take you to the promised land

So put your hands on to your hips
Make on big step away from right
Now clap your hands and wet your lips
And let our future shine so bright

Cause now it is all up to you
To make a world of liberty
A world of freedom without hate
Against a small minority