

# Neil Young, Mother Earth (Natural Anthem)

Oh, Mother Earth,  
With your fields of green  
Once more laid down  
by the hungry hand  
How long can you  
give and not receive  
And feed this world  
ruled by greed  
And feed this world  
ruled by greed.

Oh, ball of fire  
In the summer sky  
Your healing light,  
your parade of days  
Are they betrayed  
by the men of power  
Who hold this world  
in their changing hands  
They hold the world  
in their changing hands.

Oh, freedom land  
Can you let this go  
Down to the streets  
where the numbers grow  
Respect Mother Earth  
and her giving ways  
Or trade away  
our children's days  
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our children's days.

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