

# Slim Whitman, Una Paloma Blanca

When the sun shines on the mountain  
And the night is on the run  
It's a new day  
It's a new way  
And I fly up to the sun

I can feel the morning sunlight  
I can smell the new-mown hay  
I can hear God's voice is calling  
For my golden sky light way

Una paloma blanca  
I'm just a bird in the sky  
Una paloma blanca  
Over the mountains I fly  
No one can take my freedom away

Once I had my share of losing  
for they locked me on a chain  
Yes they tried to break my power  
oh I still can feel the pain

Una paloma blanca  
I'm just a bird in the sky  
Una paloma blanca  
Over the mountains I fly  
No one can take my freedom away