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My wish or
When The Battles Roar Is Over.

Words and Music By Louis Heiman
St. Paul, Minn.

Andante sostenuto

When battles roar is over and war iors are a sleep;
I wish I could be hap py as birds in spring time are;

The ang les voi ces sing ing re quiem for those in the deep;
With all my cares ban ished a far be yond the stars;

A new light will be shin ing from the heav ens a bove the stars;
I wish I were light heart ed as in my bare foot days,

We'll turn our e swords to plow shares, for a new world will be ours.
I know I will be hap py when our Heav en ly Fath er says.

CHORUS

A world of peace and sun shine, a world of love and flow ers,

A world of plenty and kind ness, a gift from heav en ly pow ers;

A world that's filled with glad ness and all nat ure fair to see;

A world not ruled by kais ers, but by world de moc ra cy.

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