

PALOMA BLANCA

Words and Music
by J BOUWENS

Brightly

f
C

Am G7 C F C G7

C F C G7 C F C

G7 C G7 C

Am G7 C C7 F⁰ F F⁰ F F⁰ F C7

When the sun shines on the moun - tains ——— And the night is

F Dm Am F B^b F

on the run, ————— It's a new day, it's a new — way —

Bb F Bb F

— And I fly up to the sun.

F/A C7 F⁰ F F⁰ F F⁰ F C7

I can feel the morn - ing of sun - light, ————— I can
had my share of los - ing ————— For they

F Dm Am F Bb F

smell the new-mown hay. ————— I can hear God's
locked me on a chain. ————— Yes, they tried to

Bb F

voic - es call ————— ing. ————— For my gold - en sky-light
break my pow ————— er. ————— Oh, I still can feel the

Bb F F/A C7

way.
pain. U - na pa -

F⁰ F F⁰ F F⁰ F C7 F F

- lo - ma blan - ca, I'm just a

F/A B \flat

bird in the sky. U - na pa - lo - ma blan - ca,

Fmaj7 Gm7 F F/A B \flat

O - ver the mountains I fly. —

Fmaj7 Gm7 F

(Yes,) No one can take my free-dom a - way.

C7 Dm7 C C9 Am C7 F

1 2

Once I

F B \flat Fmaj7 Gm7 F

Yes, no one can take my free-dom a-way.

C7 Dm7 C C9 Am C7 F

When the sun shines on the moun-tains

F \sharp G C F C

And the night is on the run, It's a new day,

G7 C F C G7 C

it's a new way And I fly up to the sun.

F C C/E G7 C

U - na pa - lo - ma blan - ca,

C C/E F

I'm just a bird in the sky.
O - ver the moun - tains I fly.

C

No one can take my free - dom a - way.

C G G9 Em G7 C

F C F C G7 C

Oo

F C G7 C F

Repeat and fade