

It Was The Soldier

When you hear the bells of freedom ring
And you know that you are free-
And you have the right to do what may,
Things were not always this way.
Freedom hasn't always been
The Freedom we know now
It was the soldier of the field
Who made us free somehow.
But again it wasn't an accident
It was by their loyalty
They laid their lives down on the line
To give us freedom FREE
It was the soldier ...
Who alone in some God-forsaken land
Who slept in trenches, with mud and cold
Who knelt beside a dying friend
Whose hand had just grown cold
It was the soldier ...
Who wrote his children letters
From the depths of forests dim
Who told those children "grow up proud"
To love and pray for him
Years of service some have given
Our soldiers brave and tall
All gave everything they could
But some of them gave ALL
Yes, it was the soldier ...
Who joined the ranks of services
To protect this land they loved
And some are still protecting us
From the light of God above
So when you hear the freedom bells
O'er the land, you'll hear them ring
Remember ... it was the Soldier
Who paid the price for freedom's ring
A special thanks for all who served
And those serving yet today
May God bless our soldiers
And God bless the USA

By : Jene' Lind