

CATALPA

Paul Jarman

Solo

**1. I hear a voice, from deep inside.
It calls me to answer.
But who am I? What can I do?
Your words bestow courage
In this common man.'
It's just the right thing to do,
It pulls me away,
I hear the distant cries
From a desperate man
Calling my name!**

**2. (Choir) Across the seas towards red
earth that bleeds,
We've heard the tales from O'Rielly's
mouth,
He speaks of hell on earth in 'Freo
Gaol.
Three long months we sailed and left
behind our families
For freedom and our right to liberty.**

Chorus

**Sail on, sail on for freedom.
Sail on, sail on, sail on.**

**To a living tomb, twelve foot walls
Of souls and lonely nights.
A hundred years and a billion tears,
Memories have all but disappeared,
Into blood curdling screams
From the noose, whip and chains,
And yet for the Fenian freedom fighters...
Hope is on the way.**

**On the wind, through the storm of
storms,
Catalpa, to freedom we sail.
Through the night, until break of
day,
Catalpa, to freedom we sail!**

**(S) If you fire on this ship,
You've made a declaration of war.
(A) If you fire on this ship,
You've made a declaration of war.
You'll be firing on America
Under international law.**

**(S+A) Fleeing from Australian shores
The wind is on the side of freedom
And our right to liberty.**

**Freedom! ...Liberty! ...Freedom! ...Liberty!
Freedom! Freedom! Catalpa! Liberty!**

Chorus

**Sail on, sail on for freedom.
Sail on, sail on, sail on. (X3)**

**Solo (begins after 1st chorus)
So now I know from one man's pleas
This story and its legacy.
And if we open our hearts we can be**

**The change we wish to see.
Sail on, sail on for freedom.
Sail on, sail on for freedom.
Coda (all) Sail on! FREEDOM**