

Die Gedanken Sind Frei

A Traditional Song of Freedom

Hoffmann von Fallersleben et. al.

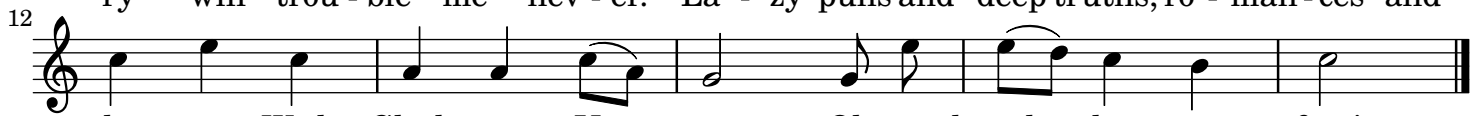
Translated by Daniel Speyer



Oh my thinking is free. No one can it har-ness. My log - ic soars
Yes I think as I choose and by my de - si - re. The world may grow
Ev-en if I am cast in - to deep-est dungeon. 'Twill a - vail them
So I bid a fare - well to sor-row for - ev - er. So pet - ty mise -



high, like ow - ls in darkness. No spy can dis - play it; no hunt - er can
still; my int' - rest seeks high - er. My val - ues im - pli - cit: no one can in -
naught; no game have they won then. If ram-part and tow - er face thinking's own
ry will trou - ble me nev - er. La - zy puns and deep truths, ro - man - ces and



slay it; With Glock nor U - zi. Oh, my thoughts they are free!
hi - bit. As 'twill al - ways be. Oh, my thoughts they are free!
pow - er, They'll soon cease to be. Oh, my thoughts they are free!
neat proofs. Stay al - ways in me. Oh, my thoughts they are free!