

Dove High Over The Storm

飛越風雨的和平鴿

詞：Drew Parker

曲：Tony Chen

1 = $\text{B} \frac{4}{4}$



(6 7 | $\dot{1}$ -- $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{2}$ $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ 7 5 | 6. $\dot{1}$ 5 4 5 | 5 -- 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ -- $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{2}$ 5 3 5 | 6. 6 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ |



$\dot{2}$ -) 6 7 | 1 - - 2 3 | 2 1 7 5 | 6. 6 5 4 |

1. I see you drift - ing through the veil of night, my lost young
2. My young child, you scream each night fear - ing the mons - ters will



5 - 0 6 7 | 1 - - 2 3 | 2 1 7 5 | 6. 6 1 2 3 |

child. These torn clothes and your face is bruised and red, what's hap - pen - ed
come. Take your Grandma, just like they broke down your door and took your



2 - 0 1 2 | 3. 3 2 3 2 | 1 7 6 1 2 | 3. 3 2 3 2 |

child? Did you say your par - ents were kid - napped? No child, your pa - rents
mom. Did you say your tea - cher ex - pell - ed you? Even though you get the best



1 7 6. 5 | 6 6 1 1 | 6 5 - 0 | 6 6 5 4 | 3 - - - |

can't be dead! My lit - tle lo - tus flo - wer, cry - ing in the dark...
grades in school? My lit - tle lo - tus flo - wer, cry - ing in the dark...



0 0 6 7 | 1 - - 2 3 | 2 1 7 5 | 6. 6 5 4 |

Lo - tus flower, you've been star - ving in the streets, it breaks my
Lo - tus flower, it's not wrong to tell the truth, or to be



5 - 0 6 7 | 1 - - 2 3 | 2 1 7 5 | 6. 6 1 2 3 |

heart. Lo-tus flower, how can a child they beat, it breaks my
kind. Lo-tus flower, how can I stand by si - lent, your life's on the

2 - 0 3 4 | 5. 5 3 3 5 | 2 - 0 3 4 | 5. 5 3 3 5 |
heart. } Child I will take you in, child I will bring you
line? }

6 - 0 5 6 | 1 1 1 6 1 2 | 2 - 0 5 | 6 1 4 3 4 |
home. And bring hap-pi-ness back to you, no more you'll suf-fer a-

2 - 0 3 4 | 5. 5 3 3 5 | 2 - 0 3 4 | 5. 5 3 3 5 |
lone. Child we will take you in, child we will bring you

6 - 0 5 5 6 | 1 1 1 6 1 2 | 2 - 0 5 5 | 6 1 1 4 3 4 |
home. You'll be a flo-wer that sees the spring, soon a dove fly-ing high o-

2 -- 2 1 | 1 ---:| 0 0 0 5 5 | 6 - 4 3 | 2 -- 2 1 | 1 ---| 1 -||
ver the storm. soon a dove high o-ver the storm.

我的孩子，
你為什麼衣衫襤褸、滿臉青腫悲傷的在夜幕中流浪
哦，你說你的雙親被殘酷迫害離開世上
哦，我在黑夜中流淚的小蓮花啊
我不知道這些惡人為什麼狠心打你、害死你善良的爹娘
難道就因為你們有「真善忍」信仰？
我的心已碎，我的淚在淌

我的孩子
你說你每個夜晚都害怕魔鬼破門而入抓走你的親人
哦，你說你學習很好卻被老師趕出學校
哦，我在黑夜中流淚的小蓮花啊
你維護真理講真象不是錯，那是你心中的純真和善良
我們雖然互不相識、遠隔重洋
我為你呼籲，我為你歌唱

孩子，來吧，來吧，我帶你回家
你將不再被孤獨恐懼包圍
讓快樂重新回到你身上
孩子，來吧，來吧，我帶你回家
你將成為冬盡春來的小花朵