


# When Will I See Freedom

(Ecstasy)


Lyrics David Owen.  
Arr. Rebecca Gross

SOPRANO




1. Oh, when will I see free-dom, The love that I de-sire, The  
2. Hail the brand new sea-son that turns from green to gold, And  
3. So walk this road to free-dom, Have faith and hope a-bove A  
4. It's been a long day's jour-ney, This land is o-vergrown, The  
5. This fa-mi-ly of for-tune, This tribe with bur-ning eyes That

ALTO




TENOR




8

1. Oh, when will I see free-dom, The love that I de-sire, The  
2. Hail the brand new sea-son that turns from green to gold, And  
3. So walk this road to free-dom, Have faith and hope a-bove A  
4. It's been a long day's jour-ney, This land is o-vergrown, The  
5. This fa-mi-ly of for-tune, This tribe with bur-ning eyes That


BASS



6



hand that helps to lead me from dark-ness in - to fire. *Oh how I*  
put your faith in free - dom That burns from heart to soul.  
fool whose name is splen - dour knows e - ver - last-ing love.  
cli - mate rules the na - tion Once lost and now un-known.  
sings the song of free - dom This word un - to the wise.




TENOR



8

hand that helps to lead me from dark-ness in - to fire. *Oh how I*  
put your faith in free - dom That burns from heart to soul.  
fool whose name is splen - dour knows e - ver - last-ing love.  
cli - mate rules the na - tion Once lost and now un-known.  
sings the song of free - dom This word un - to the wise.



11

wish I could see the light u - pon your face,

wish I could see the light u - pon your face,

14

When the rain comes to wash your tears a - way.

When the rain comes to wash your tears a - way.