

Pass It On

When everything is said and done
And what we may have lost or won
Has faded from our history
Old photographs and memory

We'll have a gift to pass along
It's just a simple little song
And when we sing this gentle tune
We will always remember you.

We'll pass it on to our own young
Who will listen to it sung
We'll make it grow with our own words
To be sure that it is heard.

We'll tell our young when they are grown
To do the same as we've been shown
And when they sing this simple verse
Maybe they'll remember us.

We'll pass it on to our own young (Pass it on to your young)
Who will listen to it sung (Let them listen to it sung)
And when they sing (Let them sing it)
They'll make it grow (Make it grow)
Let them feel it, so they'll know to

Pass it on to their own young (They'll pass it on)
Who will listen to it sung (Listen to it sung)
They'll make it grow with their own words
So forever it will be heard, so forever it will be heard.