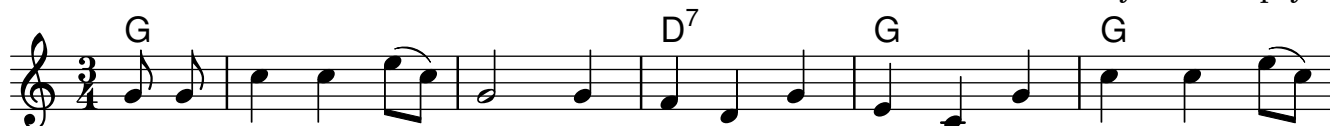


# Die Gedanken Sind Frei

## A Traditional Song of Freedom

Hoffmann von Fallersleben et. al.

Translated by Daniel Speyer



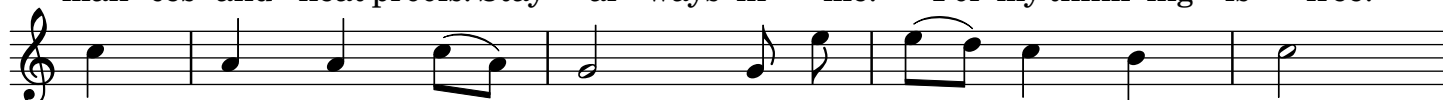
Oh my thinking is free. No one can it har-ness. My log-ic soars  
Yes I think as I choose and by my de-si-re. The world may grow  
Ev-en if I am cast in-to deep-est dungeon. It gives them no  
So I bid a fare-well to sor-row for-ev-er. So pet-ty mise-



high, like ow-ls in dark-ness. No spy can dis-play it; no  
still; my int'-rest seeks high-er. My val-ues im-pli-cit: no  
aid; no game have they won then. If ram-part and tow-er face  
ry will trou-ble me nev-er. Odd word-play and deep truths, ro-



hunt-er can slay it; With Glock nor U-zi. For my think-ing is free!  
one can in-hi-bit. As al-ways it'll be. For my think-ing is free!  
thinking's own pow-er, They'll soon cease to be. Still my think-ing is free!  
man-ces and neat proofs. Stay al-ways in me. For my think-ing is free!



Stay al-ways in me. For my think-ing is free!