ODE TO MASSACHUSETTS

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom
From the Freedom Trail in Boston
To the Dome on Beacon Hill
To Framingham and Worcester
And Springfield if you will
From Concord on to Lexington
No matter where you roam
There's a not so common Commonwealth
It's the place that I call home

You are the heart of New England
Old Ironsides and Bunker Hill
Where JFK once paved the way
To the day the world stood still
Your One By Land and Two By Sea
Helped set our country free
You can't get better MASSACHUSETTS
You'll always be sweet home to me.
No, you can't get better MASSACHUSETTS
You'll always be sweet home to me.
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom
Ode To Massachusetts

Words and Music by:
Joseph Falzone

Slow, Gospel Feel

Freedom. Freedom.

G7(504)

Freedom. From the

Freedom Trail in Boston to the dome on Beacon Hill, to

Framingham and Worcester and Springfield if you will. From

Concord on to Lexington, no matter where you roam. There's a

not so common Commonwealth, it's the place that I call

home. You are the heart of New England, Old
Iron-sides and Bunker Hill. Where J. F. K. once paved the way to the day the world stood still. Your

One By Land and Two By Sea, help'd set our country free. You can't get better Mass-achusetts. You'll always be sweet home to me.

No, you can't get better Mass-achusetts. You'll always be sweet home to me.

Freedom.

Freedom.