Joan of Arc Ruth Huber *mf* Andante(J = 116) **S**1 And am learn- ing to list-en to my voic make pain-ful choic es and es And, fol-low them through am learning to car-ry out my vi sions put a-side di-vi your ash sion as_I make my dreams come true ris-ing from es, you speak a-cross the θ cen-tu-ries Clothed in white fire, you reach out your hand Joan of Arc, in your time on, and burned you, now they hail they cast you in-to pris you a saint_ in your own land! тf And, we are learn- ing to lis-ten to our voic - es make pain-ful choic - es, and fol-low them Ο through And, we are learn-ing to car-ry out our vi - - sions put a-side di-vi - sion as we mor you ride a-cross make our dreams come true mount-ed in your ar the cen- tu-ries 4 your cour-age in - spires us to hold___ Joan of Arc, in on your_ time_ they cast you in- to pris-on and burned you, now they hail you, A saint_ in your own land mor you ride a-cross the cen tu ries mount-ed in your ar your cour-age in spires me to 100 hold_hold on, hold on, hold on time, in time in your a saint_ in your own 7 . land Joan of Arc in your_ time_ and burned you, now they hail you saint in your own, saint in your own land!___