

NASH AND NELSON

SONGWRITERS

Songs for our times

Story

Inspired by the events of our times, Vince Nash and Maritza Nelson write songs which explore our era's personal, social and political challenges and joys. Their rhythms are lively. Their lyrics tell memorable stories. Their songs are unforgettable. You will want to dance and sing along.

Their songs rejoice in love, passion, travel and playful exploration of life's pleasures.

They also write of commitment to making the world a better place. ORGANIZE is perfect for political campaigns. LISTEN TO THE CHILDREN SING is inspired by the Children's March For Our Lives. OUR TEAM and WE'RE ALL IMMIGRANTS sing of the importance of generations of immigrants in making our country great.

Multi-talented Vince Nash performs and orchestrates their songs.

Nash and Nelson welcome you to play Vince Nash's recordings of their songs at your events. Nash and Nelson also welcome performers to sing and record their music. [Click here to contact](#) Nash and Nelson for use of their songs.

Maritza Nelson

Maritza Pick Nelson has always loved the power and beauty of words. She has traveled the world, learning new languages. She received her PhD in Comparative Literature and went on to write two popular books. First, LEAGUE OF LIARS, a thriller set in Vienna. Then HOW TO SAVE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, CITY OR TOWN, a grassroots guide to political activism which was translated into 5 languages. Her song lyrics tell of the many joys of life. Maritza lives in California and New Zealand with her husband, Warren Nelson.

Vince Nash

Vince Nash has been a professional musician for most of his life. At age 15 he joined his first band and wrote his first song. From that day on he knew his life direction. Playing and songwriting became his passion. Vince has toured the world with various bands and has written over 200 songs. Today, Vince is an active player, singer/songwriter and music and voice teacher. Vince lives in California with his beautiful wife, Leigh Lash-Nash.

Life is music, and music is life. May the song play on...

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OUR TEAM

Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out to the crowd.
And what a crowd it is!
On the field, in the stands,
We thousands came from many lands.

Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out to the crowd.
Everyone with a different story.
Yet we're so much the same.
We're American.
Each different, yet so much the same.

Our differences make us stronger.
So our national motto says:
E pluribus unum.
From the many, we are one.
From the many, we are one.

Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out to the crowd.
And what a crowd it is!
On the field, in the stands,
We thousands came from many lands.

From the stands, I watch my brother pitch.
How proud my grandfather would be.
He came from the old country
With nothing but a dream and calloused hands.
I feel him with me in the stands,
Cheering my brother pitch in this new land.

Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out to the crowd.
And what a crowd it is!
On the field and in the stands,
We millions came from many lands.

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LADY LIBERTY

Sailing out of New York Harbor,
Leaving my troubles behind,
Standing on the bow,
Holding the rail,
Adventure on my mind.

I'm in search of the beautiful,
The wild, and the free.
The dark sea mysteriously sings:
"Come to me. Come to me."

Lady Liberty, set me free!
Your golden glow beckons:
"Come to me. Come to me"
Lady Liberty, won't you come to me?
May your golden glow set me free! Set me free! Set me free!

In the night chill, adventure calls.
And shooting stars fall.
The moon grins brightly
As New Jersey twinkles.
New York blazes brighter than them all.

I'm in search of the beautiful,
The wild and the free.
New horizons found.
Peace is where I'm bound.

Lady Liberty, set me free!
Your golden glow beckons:
"Come to me. Come to me."
Lady Liberty, won't you come to me?
Let your golden glow set me free! Set me free! Set me free!

I'll explore the world,
Give adventure a whirl.
From port to port,
Every town my resort.

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Fearing nothing and no one,
I'll make the world my own.
Every man and woman my friend.
Every land my home.

Lady Liberty, set me free!
Your golden glow beckons:
"Come to me. Come to me."
Lady Liberty, won't you come to me?
Your golden glow says: "Set me free! Set me free! Set me free!"

Now, as I set out to sea,
I wave farewell to my Lady Liberty.
"Good journey!" I hear her say.
I blow her a kiss
And I'm on my way.

Lady Liberty, set me free.
Your golden glow beckons:
"Come to me. Come to me."
Lady Liberty, won't you come to me?
Let your golden glow set me free! Set me free!

(Repeat)

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Songs for our times

LISTEN TO THE CHILDREN SING

Listen to the children sing.
Listen to the children sing:
We want to live without fear.
We want to live without fear.
Our schools should be learning grounds, safe grounds.
Not battlegrounds.
We want to live without fear.

So everybody,
Listen to the children sing:
We want to live and love.
Listen to the children sing:
We want to laugh and play.
Put your guns away.
Let us live today.
Now we must find a way.

Listen to the children sing.
Listen to the children sing:
We want a safer world.
Give us a saner world.
Together we will make a change.
Together we must find a way.
Give us a safer world.

Everybody!
Listen to the children sing:
We want to live and love.
Listen to the children sing:
We want to laugh and play.
Put your guns away.
Let us live today.
Together we must find a way.

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Listen to the children sing.
Listen to the children sing.
Our lives are in your hands.
And our hands.
Our happiness is in your hands.
And our hands.

Let us live today!
Put your guns away!
Together we must find a way.
Our lives are in your hands.

Listen to the children sing:
We want to laugh and love.
Listen to the children sing.
We need to find a way.

Listen to the children sing.
Listen to them sing.
Listen to the children sing.
Listen to the children sing.

Put your guns away.
We want a safer world.
Listen to the children sing.
Together we must find a way.

Listen to the children sing.
Come on!
It's in our hands today.
Listen to the children sing.
Listen to the children sing.

Come on!
We want a safer world.
Listen to the children sing.
Give us a saner world.
Listen to the children sing.
Yes, we must find a way.

Listen to the children sing.
Listen to the children sing.

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ORGANIZE

What can we do?
We can organize.
Not just agonize.
Now what can we do?
We need to energize.

This was my childhood paradise
And I love it still.
But it needed some protecting
And it always will.

So I ran for city council
And I won. "What the hay!"
Then I ran for mayor
And I won. "What you say!"

So! What can we do?
We can organize,
Not just agonize.
Now what can we do?
We can organize.
We need to energize.

Our life, our world, our planet.
We need to protect.
When things go wrong,
We must correct.

Now I'm running for Congress.
"What you say?"
I'm running for Congress.
I'm on my way.

Whatever your story,
Wherever your home,
When you organize,
You're never alone.
Speak out for what you believe.
You'll be amazed at what you'll achieve.

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So! What can we do?
We can organize.
Not just agonize.
Come on!
What can we do?
We can organize.
We need to energize.

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WE'RE ALL IMMIGRANTS

My great grandfather was an immigrant.
He took a boat across the sea.
He dreamed of America, with a yearning to breathe free.
Not much in his pockets but courage in his heart,
He took a boat across the sea and made a brand new start.
He worked hard with his hands and built a life,
Fell in love and found his wife.
They had kids and their family grew,
And each one of them knew, they were immigrants too.

We're all immigrants, we came from every land.
We came to America to be free and make a stand.

My great grandmother was an immigrant.
She took a boat across the sea.
She left her life and a family behind because she yearned to breathe free.
Couldn't speak much English.
But she was good with her hands.
She built a life with a needle and thread.
That's how it all began.
She worked hard with her hands and built a life,
Filled with love and filled with strife.
She had kids and her family grew,
And each one of them knew, they were immigrants, too.

We're all immigrants, we came from every land.
We came to America to be free and make a stand.

Throughout our history people came from every land.
By working hard, they helped to build this great land.

My great grandparents were immigrants.
They took a boat across the sea.
With courage and heart, they made a new start,
And they yearned to breathe free.
They had kids and their kids did, too.
They made a family tree.
They stood up for right and followed the light.
Then came you and me.
They worked hard with their hands and built a life,
Taught their kids to do what's right,
And as their family grew each one of us knew
We were immigrants, too.

We're all immigrants, we came from every land.
We came to America to be free and make a stand.

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OUR TEAM

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How proud my grandfather would be.
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LIVING ON MY BACK

It seems the best times of my life
Are on my back.
I laugh, I love, and I relax.
It seems to me that I have a knack for living on my back.

Childhood days,
Lazing on soft grass,
Warm wind in my ears.
Ladybugs on my fingers.

Summer nights, with pals,
We held court in tree forts,
Strumming on guitars,
Wishing on stars.

Chorus

Those high school days, in my unmade bed,
Of heroes and history I eagerly read.
Dreams of adventures filled my head.
Travels, romance and greatness ahead.

Those high school nights, in my unmade bed,
I tasted my first kisses. Not much was said.
What passed for love were
Youthful wishes. In my unmade bed.

Chorus

Honeymoon days, we were burned by the sun,
We made love in the sand between two palms.
The hammock swayed, life was grand,
Loving on the sand.

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Honeymoon nights, rolling in cool sheets,
Sipping on juice and rum,
We whispered words of love and
Dreamed of the days to come,
Sipping on juice and rum.

Chorus

Someday, my kids will have kids, too.
With them, I'll laze in soft grass.
We'll count ladybugs, warm wind in our ears,
Creating memories to last for years.

Chorus

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SOME NIGHTS

We fought, so silly.
We fought, so sad.
I was tired, you were mad.
Sometimes those little things seem so bad.
But that's just how some nights go.

The dishes were dirty,
The bed was unmade.
Laundry piled up and
Bills were unpaid.

We fought , so silly.
We fought, so sad.
But that's just how some nights go.

So I jumped in my truck,
Sped out into the night,
Headed to Joe's bar.
It wasn't that far.

"Double Jack on the rocks!"
Joe said, "You bet, my friend."
But that was the beginning of the end.

I ordered again, two or three times more,
Trying to get this fight off my mind.
Joe said, "You're cut off, son.
You don't need no more."
Then he pointed me to the door.

We fought so silly.
We fought so sad.
But that's just how some nights go.

Well, I turned that old truck around,
Wondering, why did we fight?
Baby, I'm coming home.
I'll be with you tonight.

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We fought, so silly.
We fought, so sad.
Sometimes those little things seem so bad.
But that's just how some nights go.

I hit the gas and I missed a curve.
I crossed a ditch and I began to swerve.
I saw the end comin', my life was at stake.
But the truck bounced back when I pumped the brake.

Now I don't care about dishes or housework no more.
It's not a disaster if we don't mop the floor.
Facing the end made me realize,
I'm lost in this life without you by my side.

We fought , so silly.
We fought so sad.
I was tired and you were mad.
Sometimes those little things seem so bad.
But that's just how some night go.
That's just how some nights go.