

How can we cry for justice

$\text{♩} = 115$ *Not too fast - feel in a large 2*

Dm *B \flat* *A m*

How can we cry for jus - tice when our swords stained the ground with
How can we march for free - dom when our hands built the wall that
How can we seek God's kin - dom when our words stoke the flame that

Dm *A m* *B \flat* *C* *Dm*

blood that cries from lands we stole yet claimed to have found? These
greet the stran - ger with a cage in - stead of love for all? We
an - i - mates our acts of hate, our sys - tems, sins, and shame? Our

C *Dm* *A m* *B \flat* *Dm* *G m* *A m*

swords have morphed to guns and bombs that we will not let go. We
will - ful - ly ig - nore the tale of Christ as ref - u - gee. We
doc - trines jus - ti - fy our need to con - quer, cage, and kill. We

Dm Gm Dm/A A Dm

don't de-serve for - give-ness, God; have mer - cy ev - en so.
don't de-serve your kind-ness, God; but Sa - vior, hear our plea.
don't de-serve your mer - cy, God; have mer - cy e - ven still.

A low drum should quietly keep a heartbeat throughout. ♪♪♪

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