



NOTES ON THE SONGS

These songs were mostly written on a Journey to Palestine / Israel in January 1996 with the Church Missionary Society and the Amun Trust.

I had been concerned for some time about the Palestinians - what are they, and why do we easily hear their story? That concern prompted my song, "Where is the land of Palestine?", written after visiting Eliaz Chaver's book 'Blood Brothers'.

The "Chain of Love" song I wrote as a theme tune for the two-part tour with CMS in March and September / October 1996, and I sang it for the first time in St George's Cathedral in Jerusalem, where the congregation, led by the Bishop, Simeon Kalfay, spontaneously danced around the cathedral. I think it had a special relevance then because it was sung just after there had been a "Chain of Love" as a demonstration of peace, as Jews and Palestinians and people with a concern for reconciliation around the world had linked arms around the city of Jerusalem - a demonstration which unfortunately had been broken up with some violence.

The song "Ten Measures of Beauty (Ten Measures of Justice)", was inspired by some words in the Talmud: "Ten measures of beauty God gave to the world - nine to Jerusalem, one to the remainder; ten measures of justice God gave to the world - nine to Jerusalem, one to the remainder". These words seemed to contain a strange truth, and the song is a prayer for healing and the justice, that this beautiful and ancient city would no longer be a place of division but an example of hope to the world.

"Song for Marion" was a response to a real situation in the Gaza Strip, where I was deeply shocked at the human rights abuses and the injuries that we saw of those who had been shot with plastic and rubber bullets.

"The Writing on the Wall" was suggested by the eight of stencils that had been painted on walls all around the West Bank and Gaza Strip, and in East Jerusalem, since the intifada began, and the repeated attempts to cover these with black paint, and just after seeing these I read some words of a Palestinian writer who was commenting in the newspaper on a slogan that was painted over on a wall near his office, which said: "The intifada will not end until there is justice". He commented: "Someday we read the writing on the wall then just paint it over."

"Blood Brothers" highlights the links that Jew and Palestinian have in common, and was sparked off by a memorable time we had up in Galilee with Eliaz Chaver; and the writing of "Deep Silence" was also sparked off by that visit and by a visit to Bethlehem on the Orthodox Christmas Eve - occasions that I shall not forget.

Through I was shocked by many of the things I saw on the trip, I was much hopeful by the depth of spirituality and the concern for justice and peace that I saw in so many people, both Palestinian and Jew. They were signs of hope in a deeply troubled situation. I hope these songs will encourage people to pray for all in Palestine / Israel, and for peace for that troubled part of the world.

"May the justice of God fall down like rain,
And bring a home for the Palestinians;
May the mercy of God pour down like rain,
And protect the Jewish people.
And may the beautiful eyes of a Holy God
Wipe sorrows for all his children.
Bring the healing hope for His wounded ones
For the Jew and the Palestinian."

LOVE
are you
the missing
link in
God's chain
of love?

seven songs from the album
'Journeys - I' the Holy Land
PRAY FOR THE PEACE

Words and music from the songs written by Garth Hewitt about the Palestinian search for peace with justice.

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WHERE IS THE LAND OF PALESTINE?

Chorus Where is the land of Pa - li - stine? It's dis-ap - peared some-
where in time Is it in the camp of the Le - banon? Will they be for ever with-
out a home? v.1 They took their land, they took their home,
They took a-way near-ly all they owned, Turned a me - dio in - in
m - fu - per. C D B
Bun - dles of thou - sands forced to flee. As Chorus

WHERE IS THE LAND OF PALESTINE?

(Words and music by Garth Hewitt)

Chorus Where is the land of Palestine?
It's disapp-eared somewhere in time;
Is it in the camp of the Lebanon?
Will they be for ever without a home?

v. 1 They took their land, they took their homes,
They took away nearly all they owned;
Turned a nation into refugees.
Hundreds of thousands forced to flee.

Chorus
v. 2 In September '82
into the camps of South Beirut,
Men and women and children too
Massacred by militia troops.

v. 3 In two days three thousand died -
Israeli troops keep watch outside.
You're dead already if your heart doesn't cry
For the refugee with no place to hide.

Chorus
v. 4 Wounded spirits in a promised land,
Jew and Arab must one day stand
Side by side in a true Holy Land
That's also a home for the Palestinian.

Chorus

CHAIN OF LOVE

v. 1 There's a chain of love a two-way chain, A bridge of
friendship to give and to gain, To support one another, to
stand and to inspire, To stand with each other in the hour of
need. v. 2 But Chorus Chain of love chain of love working together on a
chain of love; Forged in the fire of the Father's love, Working to-
gether on a chain of love To v. 3 Chorus line, Middle We must forge the
links that bring hope, To bring a future for the lonely and the poor,
To bring faith for the ones who are trapped inside their doubts,
To bring justice for the ones who are wronged.
Chorus
Optional v. 3

CHAIN OF LOVE

(Words and music by Gareth Hewitt)

✓ v. 1 There's a chain of love - a two-way chain,
A bridge of friendship - to give and to gain,
To support one another, to share and to receive,
To stand with each other in the hour of need.

v. 2 But there's a missing link in that chain -
Someone's hands are closed to the loving way,
And someone's thoughts are selfish, for they do not see
A world-wide vision of a people of peace.

Chorus Chain of love - chain of love -
Working together on a chain of love;
Forged in the fire of the Father's love,
Working together on a chain of love.

✓ v. 3 Reach out to the downcast, reach out to the poor,
These who are forgotten, oppressed and more,
Linking arms together across the divides
Of greed and prejudice and racial pride.

Chorus
Middle We must forge the links that bring hope,
To bring a future for the lonely and the poor;
To bring faith for the ones who are trapped inside their doubts,
To bring justice for the ones who are wronged.

A Palestinian mother calls out to me
She says, "Who will hear our cry in this land of grief?
Who will save our children, who will set us free
In the land of peace where there is no peace?"

TEN MEASURES OF BEAUTY (Ten measures of sorrow)

v.1 Ten measures of beauty God gave to the world, Nine to the rest, one to the rest;
Ten measures of sorrow God gave to the world, Nine to the rest, one to the rest.
So pray for the peace - pray for the peace -
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,
Pray for the peace - pray for the peace -
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.

v.2 You can greet your friends with the word "Shalom",
Or you can greet them with "Salaam".
But peace itself will never come
Till there's justice for everyone.
And there can be no peace for the Jew
Till there's peace for the Palestinian, too;
There can be no peace for the Jew
Till there's peace for the Palestinian, too.
So pray for the peace...

v.3 May the justice of God fall down like fire,
And bring a horse for the Palestinian;
May the mercy of God pour down like rain,
And protect the Jewish people.
And may the beautiful eyes of a holy God
Who weeps for all His children
Bring the healing hope for His wounded ones:
For the Jew and the Palestinian.
So pray for the peace...

v.4 Ten measures of beauty... etc.

TEN MEASURES OF BEAUTY (Ten measures of sorrow)
(Words and music by Garth Hewitt)

v.1 Ten measures of beauty God gave to the world,
Nine to Jerusalem, one to the rest;
Ten measures of sorrow God gave to the world,
Nine to Jerusalem, one to the rest.
So pray for the peace - pray for the peace -
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,
Pray for the peace - pray for the peace -
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.

v.2 You can greet your friends with the word "Shalom",
Or you can greet them with "Salaam".
But peace itself will never come
Till there's justice for everyone.
And there can be no peace for the Jew
Till there's peace for the Palestinian, too;
There can be no peace for the Jew
Till there's peace for the Palestinian, too.
So pray for the peace...

v.3 May the justice of God fall down like fire,
And bring a horse for the Palestinian;
May the mercy of God pour down like rain,
And protect the Jewish people.
And may the beautiful eyes of a holy God
Who weeps for all His children
Bring the healing hope for His wounded ones:
For the Jew and the Palestinian.
So pray for the peace...

v.4

Ten measures of beauty... etc.

A SONG FOR MIRIAM

Here's a song for you, Mi - ri - am,
I heard your cry to - day,
What did the sold - ier do to you?
Put a bul - let in your leg.
Where's your lit - tle bro - ther Mi - ri - am?
Who's he play - ing with to - day?
Did you find him, Mi - ri - am?
Be - fore the sol - iers find your way?
Chorus: Well, what's this war against the chil - dren?
Against the wo - men, too
What's this war against the chil - dren?
What's it do to you? What's it do to you?
sol - ier boy?
Power - ful makes you weak;
You've be - come what the
gun has made you; You're the terror of the streets.
Ending: Here's a song for you, Mi - ri - am,
I heard your cry to - day.

A SONG FOR MIRIAM

(Words and music by Gareth Hewitt)

v. 1 Here's a song for you, Miriam,
I heard your cry today;
What did the soldiers do to you?
Put a bullet in your leg.

v. 2 Where's your little brother, Miriam?
Who's he playing with today?
Did you find him, Miriam,
Before the soldiers fired your way?

Chorus Well, what's this war against the children?
Against the women, too.
What's this war against the refugees?
What's it do to you?
What's it do to your soul, soldier boy?
Power only makes you weak;
You've become what the gun has made you,
You're the one we fear to meet -
You're the terror of the streets.

v. 3 Where's your little brother, Miriam?
Where are his friends today?
Where are the ones they've beaten?
Who did they take away?

v. 4 Rubber bullets are firing again,
Someone's wounded tonight;
Someone's eyeless in Gaza again -
But who's really lost their sight?

Chorus

Ending Here's a song for you, Miriam,
I heard your cry today.

THE WRITING ON THE WALL

Chorus: Bon - tar read the writing on the wall,
Don't just paint it over - over.
Don't just point it out - out.
E - B7 - G7
o - over, o - Ra - mal - lab. Nah - leh. Ga - ss, Bet - Se -
I - A - B7 - E
heat. It's a lit - a - ry of pain. As we tr - eke the
names. Ya - sal - ya. Ka - lam-di - a. Ya - sin and Beth - le -
hem. Let us forget your name, Let us forget the pain.
To Chorus, then 2
Middle: And if we for - get you, or if we re - main
al - lest, The names will call out your name. Cry they
will, and your name. (They'll call)
To v. 1, then middle, then chorus

THE WRITING ON THE WALL

(Words and music by Garth Hewitt)

Chorus: Bon - tar read the writing on the wall,
Don't just paint it over - don't just paint it over.
Bon - tar read the writing on the wall,
Don't just paint it over - don't just paint it over.

v. 1 Ramallah, Nablus,
Gaza, Beit Sahour;
It's a heavy of pain
As we recite the names :
Jabalya, Kalandia,
Jesus and Bethlehem;
Lest we forget your name,
Lest we forget the pain.

Chorus:

v. 2 The soldiers came at midnight
And they dragged the family out;
With guns they descended
That they paint the writing out.
But the thickness of the paint
Cannot conceal the words:
"The Intifada will not end
Till justice is our friend".

Middle: And if we forget you, or if we remain silent,
The names will call out your name. (Yes they will)
And if we forget you, or if we remain silent,
The names will call out your name. (They'd call)

v. 1 Ramallah ... etc.

Middle:
Chorus:

BLOOD BROTHERS

Chorus: When will the child - ren of A - bra-ham find their peace?

When will the child - ren of A - bra-ham find their peace?

peace? v.1 Blood brothers, who've shared the same grief -
Homes taken, being refugees.

v.2 Blood brothers, with the same plea:
"Give us a land where we can be free".

How long must your sorrow last - will it last -
must it last?

Middle: Does it have to be this way?
Does it have to be this way?
Soldier, throw that gun away.
From Galilee came a man,
He shed His blood upon this land,
Pouring peace from wounded hands.

Chorus: Blood brothers, in the same land;
With the same father - Abraham.
You are Jew and Palestinian;
Will you ever walk hand in hand - hand in hand -
make a Holy Land?

Chorus: v.3

Does it have to be this way? Sel - dom, know but put a -

way. From Ga - li - lee came a man. He shed his

blood upon this land, Pouring peace from wounded hands As Chorus, v.1 etc.

BLOOD BROTHERS

(Words and music by Gareth Hewitt)

Chorus When will the children of Abraham find their peace? (4 times)

v. 1 Blood brothers, who've shared the same grief -
Homes taken, being refugees.
Blood brothers, who've shared the same fear -
The midnight knock and the soldiers there,
the soldiers there - it's a constant fear.

Chorus

v. 2 Blood brothers, with the same plea:
"Give us a land where we can be free".
Blood brothers, with a wounded past.
How long must your sorrow last - will it last -
must it last?

Middle: Does it have to be this way?
Does it have to be this way?
Soldier, throw that gun away.
From Galilee came a man,
He shed His blood upon this land,
Pouring peace from wounded hands.

Chorus

v.3 Blood brothers, in the same land;
With the same father - Abraham.
You are Jew and Palestinian;
Will you ever walk hand in hand - hand in hand -
make a Holy Land?

Middle

Chorus

DEEP SILENCE

DEEP SILENCE

(Words and music by Gareth Howell)

- v. 1 Through the flickering light,
Through the intense smell,
Through the keen eyes,
Through the crucifix sign,
Through the bread and wine,
Through the touch of time,
I found you - I found you.

v. 2 In a grotto or cave
On the side of a hill
Up in Galilee
By the olive trees,
Through Alberta's woods,
Through the silence that I heard,
I found you - I found you.

In the deep, deep silence you were there,
In the deep, deep silence.

v. 3 It was Christmas Eve
Down in Mangy Square.
We were in Bethlehem -
There were soldiers there;
With their weapons of anger
They were mocking the peace,
But I found you - I found you.

v. 4 Coptic Christians sang.
And the Orthodox too:
It was a timeless chant
Dedicated to you.
On a night full of colour,
On a night full of light,
I found you - I found you.

In the deep, deep silence you were there,
In the deep, deep silence.