

GARTH HEWITT



lonesome troubadour

Songs of Justice & Peace Vol. II

PREFACE

This songbook includes all the songs from the 'Lonesome Troubadour'* and 'Stars'† albums, plus two others that were featured on the 1990 'Chain of Love' tour. All fit happily under the heading of Songs of Justice and Peace, and the aim of many of them is to tell the stories of people who are forgotten and powerless - to focus both on their needs and on what we can learn from them. The songs aim to show the hopeful and healing message of the gospel, with its powerful relevance to how we should live in this wounded world - and how we should behave as members of the community of peace-makers that we are called to be.

The song 'Lonesome Troubadour' tells the story of troubadours down through the years who have sung about the gospel, the world, and how the two relate. In Britain the first Christian troubadour I'm aware of is Caedmon, written about by the Venerable Bede in the 6th Century AD. Later in Europe there were troubadours around St Francis of Assisi; and up to our own times there have always been those who have stood against the tide of popular opinion and told stories that challenge and bring hope. My own hope is that many will take up these songs and be troubadours - voices for those who are forgotten or powerless.

My special thanks to Jenny Dams for transcribing the songs.

*Available from Wood (UK) Ltd, MYR 1279

†Available from Wood (UK) Ltd, MYR 1250

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Songs transcribed by Jenny Dams. Cover photo: James Kennell

Published July 1991 by The Aron Trust, 9 Woodside Park, Coleridge Lane, Godalming, Surrey GU7 2LG, England.

Designed by Susan Coleman, 37 Ludlow Road, Buntingford, Essex CM7 2LF.

Printed by Index Print, The Old Mason Hall, Codrington Road, Colchester, Essex CO2 7BB.

ISBN 0 9117904 0 4

NAMIBIA

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V.1 Rich Af-ri-can land... Plundered, he... raped
The white man came... The white man raped. He took your
wealth. He left you poor. Never seen... land
He still wants more. Chorus Nam-ib-ia... Na-ib-ia...
What can we do to stand up for you?

V.2 There is no peace
Even for refugees
Who fled the North
For sanctuary
In '78 the commandos came
They bombed and they killed
Seven hundred slain.

Chorus Namibia

V.3 But the churches stand
As a weapon of peace
And they raise their voices
For the ones who are least
And they reply to the guns
With the weapon of love
Who will stand with them?
Who will cry "enough"?

Chorus Namibia

V.4 But he scatters the proud
As Mary foretold
He brings down the mighty
From off of their throne
He fills the hungry
He sends the rich away
Namibia
He's on the move today.

Chorus Namibia

V.5 You lost your rights
You lost your land
All of your wealth
To a foreigner's hand
Your independence
And your culture gone
Your family way of life
Divided and torn.

Chorus Namibia

STRANGE WEAPONS

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V.1 They're round...ing up the prints, Ar...resting all the men They're
V.2 The walls hold him at mid-day A prison for dark...ening sky The

got 'em all sur...round...ed Got 'em over...eased with their guns But the
...elms... of the sun had the glory that would rise The

odds are strange...ly lead...ed something they can't un...der...stand The
wound...ed hands pressed head...ing as the wounded heart passed love Then he

prints are armed with bil...lets What they car...ry in their hands And the
took his strange re...venge and he... goes on through the blood

now here got 'em over...eased with a power much more than guns And
This is my be...dy This is my blood

they're al...ways dy...ing the papers up on their tongues Chorus 1 Strange
Drive your strength and lead on their wa...rrents of love Chorus 2 Strange

was... gone of love Strange was... gone
was... gone of love Strange was... gone

of love For they're the men who hold the power to
of love For he's the one who holds the power to

change the hu...man heart with their strange wa...rrents of love
change the hu...man heart with his strange wa...rrents of love.

WHERE IS THE LAND OF PALESTINE?

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Where is the land of Palestine? It's disappeared somewhere in time. Is it in the camps of the Lod, Ha'ara? Will they be for ever with us not a home? V.1 They took their land, they took their homes, they took a way nearly all they owned. Turtled a sad song in its flight. The birds of the sands sweet to the ear." The score includes various chords such as G, C, B, Em, Am, D, A, and Bm.

Chorus Where is the land

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 Where is the land

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 Where is the land

WHEN JOHNNY CASH SANG 'MAN IN BLACK'

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music. The lyrics are as follows:

V.1 There are songs that I've never heard They bring hope for us
all songs to make us sing a song songs a bond for gotten
ones V.2 etc. Chorus When Johnny Cash sang 'Man in Black' it was a
voice that called you back to take the side of the get-tons
ones When Johnny Cash sang his songs

- V.2 Like Woody Guthrie's 'Deportees'
A song of homeless refugees
Exploited labour used for today
Then forgotten and thrown away.
- Chorus When Johnny Cash sang 'Man In Black'
- V.3 Well, I was in that Geordie town
The first time I heard that sound
When Carl Perkins had sang 'Blue Suede Shoes'
Then a gravel voice sang a prison blues.
- Chorus When Johnny Cash sang 'Man In Black'
- V.4 He took the side of the lonely ones
He told their story in his songs
His 'lived in' voice portrayed so well
The pain of those in a prison cell.
- Chorus When Johnny Cash sang 'Man In Black'

TEARS OF GOD

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT



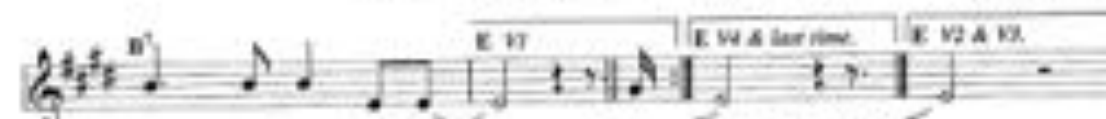
V2. I dreamed I saw the tears of God _____ Falling right down the sky
looked beside the weep-ing woman _____ I looked beside the hun-gry child
V3. Well I looked beside the wound of man _____ I looked beside the re-fo-ger



I dreamed I saw the tears of God _____ Falling right down the sky
I looked beside the weep-ing woman _____ I looked beside the hun-gry child
I looked beside the wound of man _____ I looked beside the re-fo-ger



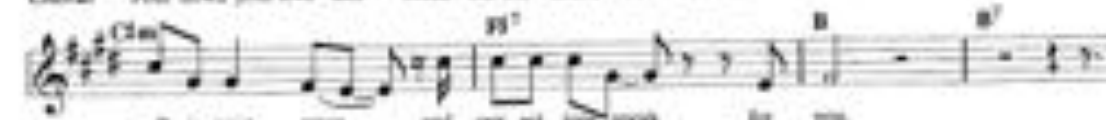
And ev-ry place a tear did fall _____ I was a
I saw the wound of her of Je-sus _____ They were
I saw the wound of hands of Je-sus _____ And they were



sign that hope would rise _____ V2. I (D) (x2) fine.
walking every but-ing mile _____
looking to you and me _____



Chorus Four down your love and break our hearts in two _____ So we



walk in your ways and our sin-ners speak for you.

V4. Look at that man of sorrows
Strange how he brings such joy
Look at that man of sorrows
Strange how he brings such joy
Well he brings down the rich and the mighty
And he's lifting up the humble and poor
Yes he's lifting up the humble and poor
Well he's lifting up the humble and poor.

PEACE LIKE A PHOENIX (A Prayer For Northern Ireland)

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

Chorus Let peace like a phoenix rise again Let
 tears of her grief now fall like rain Let there
 be a new breath in the valley of death and let
 peace like a phoenix rise again for
 V.1 From the ash... of yesterday's dreams we long to see you rise
 V.2 On the ash... and the pain send a heralding sign
 wipe the tears from your eyes
 Let Your love let it smile again
 Oh the bitterness that salts your wounds let it wash away
 Nobody seems to listen although they see Your name
 Let's hear you say... Let's hear you say... to Chorus
 Lord Your death seems all in vain... to Chorus

Additional Verse (read with Chorus)

With Your hand wipe away the hatred that we see
 Father of all, set us free
 With the sword that sheds no blood
 Break the pride and let there bud a tree of life, a tree of life.

THIRTY-TWO YEARS

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V.1 This thirty-two years he worked in the factory
 This thirty-two years he worked on the floor to give a
 life-time they took it in a back-time. This thirty-two
 years just walked out the door. — To V.2

2nd time
 pay but Joe, Chorus The hairs on your head are all
 gone - head to - night. The feather still loves you and though
 things don't seem right. You are not for - get - ten don't give up ten
 years. You think it's the evening when it isn't it's still
 gone. It's still gone. DC for V.2 but Joe The
 hairs on your head are all gone - head to - night. Joe

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THIRTY-TWO YEARS

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

- V.1 Thirty-two years he worked in that factory,
Thirty two years he worked on that floor,
He gave a lifetime, they took it in a lunchtime,
Thirty-two years just walked out the door.
- V.2 Life lost its meaning, Joe took to dreaming,
Whiling away another long day,
Days of emptiness, days of confusion,
Are not compensated by redundancy pay,
... but Joe ...
- Chorus The hairs on your head are all numbered tonight
The Father still loves you, and though things don't seem right
You are not forgotten, don't give up too soon,
You think it's the evening when in fact its still noon,
... it's still noon.
- V.3 Odds stacked against you, your back's to the wall,
Down for the third time and no-one hears you call,
You lose all you worked for, and the meanings that you knew
All fall apart - what can you do?
... remember ...
- Chorus The hairs on your head are all numbered tonight
The Father still loves you, and though things don't seem right
You are not forgotten, don't give up too soon,
You think it's the evening when in fact, Joe
The hairs on your head are all numbered tonight.

THE SKY THAT WOULD NOT WEEP

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V.I. Wait...ing for the rain to fall Waiting
 for the rain to fall On a land
 that's burned and dry...
 1st time (V.I.) wait...ing for
 2nd time (vs. 2, 3 & 4) the sky to cry. To V.I. And once that heat...ing
 rain to start. Chorus 1 Let it... rain Let it be...
 Last time to CODA
 rain, how their cry and let it rain...
 Lord, they're hop...ing... and they're pray...ing...
 for that sweet m...ch...ing rain To V.I.
 CODA To the end G⁷ (lower) F C
 that never... weep.

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THE SKY THAT WOULD NOT WEEP

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

- V.1 Waiting for the rain to fall
 Waiting for the rain to fall
 On a land that's burned and dry
 Waiting for the sky to cry.
- V.2 Oh the sky that would not weep
 Oh the sky that would not weep
 Oh shake the sky and break its heart
 And cause that healing rain to start.
- Chorus 1 Let it rain, Lord, let it rain
 Hear their cry and let it rain
 Lord, they're hoping and they're praying
 For that sweet refreshing rain.
- V.3 Let our lives be like the rain
 Bringing healing in your name
 Break our hearts, forgive our fears
 And in your mercy grant us tears.
- Chorus 2 Let it rain, Lord, let it rain
 Let your Spirit rise again
 Forgive our days of "couldn't care"
 Forgive the hand that will not share.
- V.4 Oh the sky that would not weep
 Oh the sky that would not weep
 Break the heart - give a new beat
 To the sky that would not weep.
- Coda To the soul that cannot weep.

If preferred, change to key D (up one tone) after Chorus 1.

IN A POLISH WINTER

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is accompanied by chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Verse 1:
 I was on the roof — — — — — leading out — — — — — of Warsaw
 When I saw the wall — — — — — I had to rub my — — — — — eyes
 And I thought to my — — — — — self — — — — — as the snow grew deeper
 We were a — — — — — terrible sight — — — — — in Warsaw — — — — — at night

Chorus:
 And I'll never for — — — — — get — — — — — I'll never for — — — — — get — — — — —
 I'll never for — — — — — get — — — — — how cold — — — — — I was I'll never forget — — — — — the beauty of it
 all Oh I'll never for — — — — — get — — — — — the sights I — — — — — saw in a Pol — — — — — ish winter — — — — —
 So deep in — — — — — the heart — — — — — of a Pol — — — — — ish winter — — — — —

(for a 2nd time)

win-ter... And I'll ne-ver for-get all the
 people I've met... or the beauty I've seen in the places I've been; I
 ne-ver will know why the eagle flies so high in a Pol-ish win-ter

V.1 I was on the road heading out of Wroclaw, when I saw the wolf - I had to rub my eyes
 And I thought to myself as the snow grew deeper, 'Will we ever make it to Warsaw tonight?'

Chorus And I'll never forget, I'll never forget
 I'll never forget how cold it was
 I'll never forget the beauty of it all
 Oh I'll never forget the sights I saw
 In a Polish winter
 So deep in the heart of a Polish winter.

V.2 A twin-spired church in an ancient city, shrouded in mist that was hanging so low
 I stood in Krakow by the Wisla river, heard echoes of Tartar hordes coming down
 through the years.

Chorus And I'll never forget

V.3 I touched the heart of the pain of Europe, one frozen morning when the world stood still
 Not a bird was singing but I heard an angel cry; by the wall of death, I understood why.

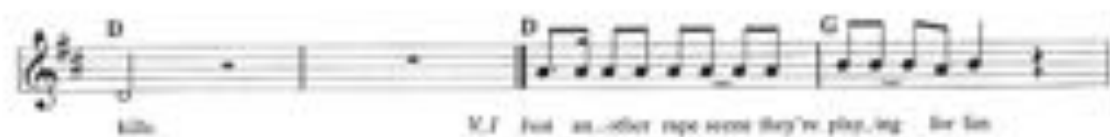
Chorus And I'll never forget, I'll never forget
 I'll never forget how cold it was
 Oh I'll never forget the chill I felt
 Oh I'll never forget the sights I saw
 In a Polish winter
 So deep in the heart of a Polish winter.

Repeat 1st Chorus

Code And I'll never forget all the people I've met or the beauty I've seen in the places I've been;
 I never will know why the eagle flies so high, in a Polish winter.

AMUSING OURSELVES TO DEATH

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT



V.2 Bread, the circus and the room lens are the armchair vampire's closest friends
Vicarious thrills as the blood spills and we analyse the world's ills
A man wants to die in privacy
But instead he finds he's on TV to entertain us all.

GET UP AND DANCE

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Chorus Get up and dance Get up and dance Get up and dance Get up and dance Get up and dance"; "V.1 There was a lame man by the road side hobbling in a line to get when a..."; "V.2 Well the lame man has started leaping, and the fearful has found peace; And the lonely, he's got a friend, and the prisoner has found release."; "V.3 And the blind man he can see, Lord, and the cyric stands askance; Because they all, all leap for joy when the Lord says, 'Rise and dance.'"; "V.4 There was a thinker, thinking deep thoughts: Oh I think, therefore I am - I think! Then along came his Maker, now he knows he can dance."; "V.5 When you've found you're not alone, when you've found you've got a friend, When the truth has set you free, it's a dance that'll never end."; "V.6 And on that resurrection morning, when the Lord, He calls his own We shall stand in awe before Him, and we'll dance around His throne."; "Chorus Get up and dance...".

Chorus Get up and dance

V.2 Well the lame man has started leaping, and the fearful has found peace;
And the lonely, he's got a friend, and the prisoner has found release.

V.3 And the blind man he can see, Lord, and the cyric stands askance;
Because they all, all leap for joy when the Lord says, "Rise and dance."

Chorus Get up and dance

V.4 There was a thinker, thinking deep thoughts: Oh I think, therefore I am - I think!
Then along came his Maker, now he knows he can dance.

Chorus Get up and dance

V.5 When you've found you're not alone, when you've found you've got a friend,
When the truth has set you free, it's a dance that'll never end.

V.6 And on that resurrection morning, when the Lord, He calls his own
We shall stand in awe before Him, and we'll dance around His throne.

Chorus Get up and dance

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JESUS OF THE SCARS

Words by
EDWARD SHILLITO

(A poem written at the end of the First World War)

Music by
GARTH HEWITT



V.1 If we have not yet sought, we seek you now; Your
has ... seen fighters on, they are our odds; Is



eyes have through the dark our ... by stars; We
all the ... I ... we have no place. Our



must have sight of them ... marks on your brow; We
wounds are hurt ... by us, where is the label? Lord



must have you O Is ... of the scars; V.2 The
Is ... by your scars we know your grace.



Chorus O Is ... of the scars we seek you now



O Is ... of the scars, we seek you now; We



must have sight of them ... marks on your brow; we



must have you O Is ... of the scars. to V.1 then Chorus.

V.1 The other gods were strong, but you were weak;
They rode, but you did stumble to a throne;
But to our wounds only God's wounds can speak,
And not a god has wounds, but you alone.

THE WRITING ON THE WALL

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

Chorus **E** **B7** **C#m**
 But... for real the writing on the wall,

A **B7** **A** **B7** 1st time
 Don't just point it out, don't just point it out,

B7 2nd time **E** **A** **B7**
 ...ver. V.1 Ra... and... ish, Nah... ish, Ga... ish, But Se...
 V.2 The soldiers come at midnight and they dragged the last... by

E **A** **B7** **E**
 ... here: It's a... of pain As we... the
 ... out: With guns they... That they point the wall... ing

E7 **A** **B7** **E**
 ... name Is... you Ka... ish, Ga... ish and Both...
 ... out But the thick... of the pain Can... out... the

E7 **A** **B7** **E** **E7**
 ... here: Let us forget your name, Let us forget the pain Chorus
 ... words: The last... will not end Till just... is our friend

A **B7** **C#m**
 Middle And if we... for... you, or if we... in pain

C#m **B7** **E**
 ... out, The... will call out... your name, (you they

E7 1st time **B7** 2nd time **E** **B7**
 will... your name. (They'll call)

To V.1 then middle then chorus

I DIDN'T SPEAK UP

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V. When they come for the Communist I ne-ver said a
 come for the Union, or I ne-ver said a
 come for the Mex...ican I ne-ver said a

word I'm not a Communist or I got paid I ne-ver
 word I'm not a Union, or I got paid I ne-ver
 word I'm not a Mex...ican or I got paid I ne-ver

heard When they come for the Jew I was not
 heard When they come for the Catholic I was not
 heard When they come for the Pol...ish I was not

here, I'm not a Jew, or why should I care?
 here, I'm not a Catholic, or why should I care?
 here, I'm not a Pol...ish, or why should I care?

Chorus Oh I did...n't speak up I did...n't speak

up No-one heard my voice, 'cos I did...n't speak

up But when they come for me no-one heard me

all — There — was no — one but who could speak for me or

all — Hear them call — ing from the

prison cell, Hear them call — ing from the place of

none — to — say. V.2 When they were — in — say, hear them call — ing

from the prison cell, for none — to — say. You can be the
You can be the

voice for those who cannot speak. You can speak the
eyes for those who can not see

words for those who speak not, You can take the

pen You can write their lines Hear them

call — ing from the prison cell, Hear them

call — ing from the place of none — to — say. V.3 When they
DC. al fine

LONESOME TROUBADOUR

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

Verse & Chorus He sings a... gain the odd And he sings a... gain the

gain. He sings his songs for the wounded ones. And he

sings them a... gain and a... gain Chorus So last gain. *fine.*

stand of the Lone, some Troubadour So last stand a... gain the night. Last

stand of the Lone, some Troubadour. Armed with his songs he fights. V.1 He's a

man who doesn't care any more a... but the things they
(V.2) asks all the wrong questions And he laughs at a world that's in —

say Each time they try to buy him he
— says He's a... one more the golden calf But he re —

on — by ris a — gain He spins at the headstone when they
 — face to look a — gain He bleeds on the floor when they

by his intelligence He's got the ones — y wild laughter when they go quiet to pray. Chorus Let
 want it kept close He re — face to be down — he cannot such a scene.

stand of the Love — some Troubadour Let stand a — gain the

eight — Let stand of the Love — some Troubadour

Armed with his songs he fights. V.2 And he fights. He

fights. V.3 And he quotes Woody Oak tree About

on — by play — ing two chords You're only following off —

Woody said if you have to play some more. Let

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Let
DS to Chorus

LITTLE OUTLAWS, DIRTY ANGELS

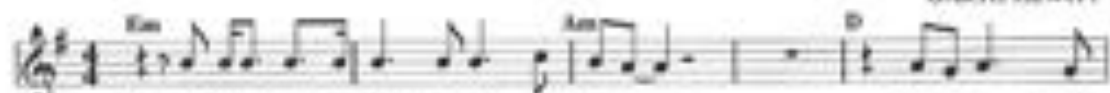
Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: V.1 Does Ma... n... a... work the night shift on Fort... let... a... jump to... night? What on girl will you... not her as she works by her... turn light? What with... or children work heads hot in... don't get and do... case? Does Ma... n... a... work the night shift on Fort... a... let... a... jump to... night? V.2 La... de... fight... La... de... out... here... dirty... an... gels... who's gonna... care for you... n... night? La... de... night?

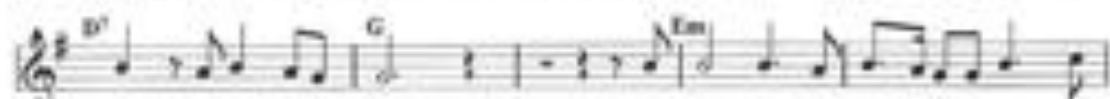
- V.2 Little outlaws, they're on the streets - dirty angels in full flight -
They are running out of fear, they are fighting to survive.
Little outlaws, who'll protect you? Tell me where will you sleep tonight?
Little outlaws, they're on the streets - dirty angels in full flight.
- V.3 Holy Mary, does your heart ache? Does a sword pierce to the bone?
Do you weep for these motherless children who are forgotten and alone?
Do you pray for them tonight, do you name them one by one?
Holy Mary, does your heart ache? Does a sword pierce to the bone?
- V.4 Fortaleza, your most famous son has shown us all the way;
Dom Helder Camara he had the right words to say:
He said, "If you feed the hungry, they'll call you a saint - but never ask the question why -
"Why are they hungry? - they'll call you a communist for asking the question why."
- V.5 'Cos they're orphaned by our opulence, and they are homeless by our greed,
The rich world makes its living through the poor world on its knees.
A nation roams the streets tonight, you can see them everywhere,
One hundred million children - it's an army of despair.
- V.6 (as V.2) then: Little outlaws, dirty angels - who's gonna care for you tonight? (twice)

TRAILING CLOUDS OF GLORY

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT



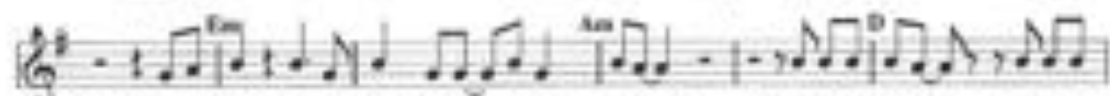
V1. A little girl is asked to draw a picture — All about her
V2. What sort of future will it be for you? what sort of



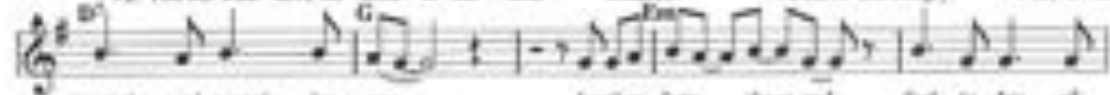
life, her hopes and her fears — She thinks for a moment then she draws her
thoughts go round your little head? What sort of country what sort of



world will it be? When they ask her — what it is, she says 'a chain of tears'. To V2
What sort of hope will be left... To Chorus



V2. Tell me what have we done to the little children? We leave 'em hungry We leave 'em



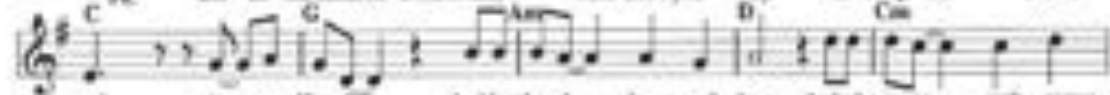
starved and scared by war — Another baby down and dead in a day of



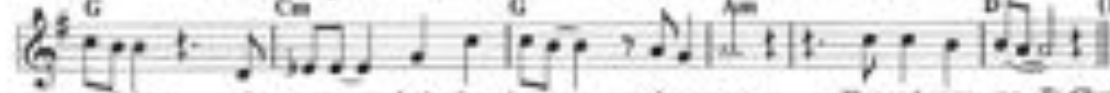
longer but our eyes are gladdened by the crowd of give machines and more — To Chorus



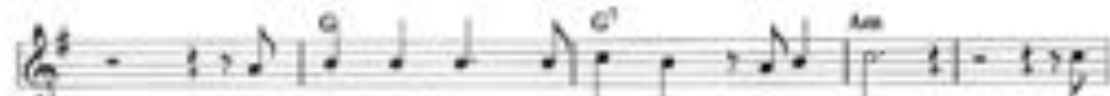
V3. But for the children under the sun, And don't you try to stop 'em 'cos of



such is my King still And for them I — have such love, And who ever — will — come



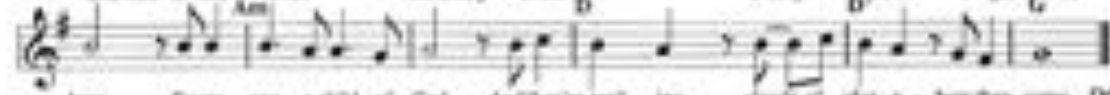
about them who ever — holds the hungry — and comes out, They will come out... To Chorus



Chorus But trail...ing clouds of glory — how they come From



God who is their home — how they come Every time a girl of



love Every one a child of God And they're trail...ing clouds of glory — how they come. DC.

NOT A LOVE STORY

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT



V.1 There's a hotel in Manila where you drive straight in, To a courtyard inside where you can't be seen; And you
(Spoken)



drive into a garage and the door is closed soon, And you head straight upstairs to the loudest room. You do



stare yourself in the loudest room. Chorus And this is not a love story...



This is not a love story This is not a love story



It's a moment of shame, It's a moment of shame.

V.2 There's a mirror on the ceiling, there are mirrors on the walls,
There's a gadget by the bed for when your fantasy calls,
And you perform with a stranger or with a secret friend,
You think you'll find satisfaction, but it always ends;
You're always left thirsty when the fantasy ends.

Chorus And this is not

V.3 There's a hotel in Manila where dreams are destroyed,
Where flesh meets flesh without meaning or joy,
And you treat something precious like it's nothing at all;
But you'll never escape those mirrors on the wall -
You're less of a person, says the mirror on the wall.

Chorus And this is not

V.4 There's a woman at home who's waiting in vain,
Surrounded by the sounds of the children playing,
And the knife of unfaithfulness wounds her again,
And you think it's a secret - but the mirror has seen;
Yes, you've got to live with where your memory has been.

Chorus And this is not

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FULL MOON OVER MOZAMBIQUE

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

Chorus *A* There's a full moon o-ver Mo-zam-bique to-night *D*

E There's a full moon o-ver Mo-zam-bique to-night *A*

Is it sign that things are go-ing to come all right? *D*

Bm There's a full moon o-ver Mo-zam-bique to-night. *E* Last time to cry

D *Bm* *E*

V.1 And the re-er is go-ing some-where to Me-
V.2 And the children play-ing foot-ball on every street
V.3 And chewing through the evening haze talk with smoke and

A *D* *Bm* *E*

put a to us save the war, the ter-ri-ble war and to find a home. And they've
corner But man-y more are in-jured by the cruel war
swell And feel-ing all the wounds and pain and the helplessness of hell But like the

A *D*

build-ing huts and shacks down by the road-side Oh
Who paid for the de-struc-tion of this country? And
line-backs of some in-ter-est-ing story The

E *E* *A*

who will bring back peace to Mo-zam-bique?
who will bring back peace to Mo-zam-bique?
moon is ris-ing full on Mo-zam-bique. } To Chorus

A *E* *D* *A*

Coda There's a full moon o-ver Mo-zam-bique to-night

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DEEP SILENCE

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V.1 Through the back, ring light Through the in... some small.

Through the I... can open, Through the eye... d... in sign,

Through the head and wine, Through the touch of

time, I found you I found you V.2 In a

got... in at core, On the side of a hill, Up in

On I... lay, By the in... first touch, Through A... but, it's words,

Through the at... know that I found, I found you I

found you, In the deep, deep at... know you were

there In the deep, deep at... know.

DEEP SILENCE

Words and Music by
GARTH HERITT

V.1 Through the flickering light,
Through the incense smell,
Through the icon 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 Abana's words,
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 Manger 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.

Repeat vs. 1 & 2

DANCE ON INJUSTICE

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: V.1 Teach us how to walk in your foot ... steps In us Teach us how to walk in your way Teach us how to show your love to our neighbour Teach us how to do it to... Chorus And we will dance, dance, dance, dance on in... justice, we will stand, stand, stand, stand with the poor And we will sing, sing, sing, sing songs of freedom, With In us the one that whose love is o... ver all.

V.2 Teach us how to see through your eyes, Jesus,
Teach us how to love the poor
Give us your heart when you see the hungry
And teach us how to love them more.

Chorus And we will dance

V.3 Teach us how to see through your eyes, Jesus,
Teach us how to love the weak
Give us your heart when you see the homeless
Forgotten in our city streets,

Chorus And we will dance

V.4 Teach us how to break the walls of injustice
Teach us how to take a stand
Teach us how to build a community of peace
Where love has the upper hand.

Chorus And we will dance

V.5 We dance today to thank you, Jesus,
That you give us hope to sing
'Cos you dance beside us in the battle for justice
And justice is gonna win.

Chorus And we will dance

A SONG FOR MIRIAM

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V.1 Here's a song for you, Miriam
 V.3 What's your little brother Miriam?
 I heard your cry to-day,
 When on his hands to-day?

What did the soldiers do to you?
 Where are the men they've beaten?
 Put a bullet in your leg,
 Who did they take away?

V.2 Where's your little brother Miriam,
 V.4 Rubber bullets are going again
 Who's he playing with to-day?
 Someone's wound, all to-night.

Did you find him, Miriam,
 Someone's spoken in Gush again
 He lives the soldiers find your way?
 But who's really lost their sight?

Chorus Well what's this war against the children?
 against the innocents, too -

What's this war against the refugees?
 What's it do to you? What's it do to you?

and soldier boy?
 Power only makes you weak
 You've become what the

you have made you, You're the one we have to meet - You're the terror of the streets.

Coda Here's a song for you, Miriam
 I heard your cry to-day.

TEN MEASURES OF BEAUTY (Ten Measures of Sorrow)

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written in G major, 3/4 time, and consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols G, D, and D7 are placed above the notes on the first, second, and fifth staves respectively. The lyrics are: V.1 Ten measures of beauty God gave to the world, Nine to Is- ra- el, one to the rest; Ten measures of sorrow God gave to the world, Nine to Is- ra- el, one to the rest. So pray for the peace pray for the peace. Pray for the peace of Is- ra- el, and pray for the peace. Pray for the peace of Is- ra- el, and pray for the peace.

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 home 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

Repeat V.1

SHADOWS IN THE MIST

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

V.1
(Sung vs. 2&4)

But comes up on Snowy Mountain,
Another day comes round

Through the mist the shadows moving,
They seek what can be

Lead. Chorus Like shadows in the mist
They're the shadows in the mist,

We see, and they don't exist, they're the victims of the rich, they're like shadows in the

mist, shadows in the mist. mist. V.2 And in the

eyes of the world they're nothing, But they're treasure in the eyes of God. And the

poor world sees off the rubbish of the rich, But they're treasure in the eyes of God. Yes the God,

As Chorus
then V.4

V.2 Smoke goes up like holy incense,
Rising to the very heart of God;
Like silent prayers too deep to utter,
Straight to the broken heart of God.

V.4 Hidden in some twilight world,
Not quite visible to us -
Wounded Saviour stands with them,
But He's not quite visible to us.

Chorus Like shadows in the mist Chorus Like shadows in the mist

DANCING THE POLKA IN TIANANMEN SQUARE

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

Drum accompaniment only.

V.1 They're dancing the polka in Tiananmen Square, to of-
fi-cial-ly cel-eb-ri-ate for-ty long years, but
we'll dance an-oth-er dance and we'll re-mem-ber for-
get-tered that night in Tiananmen Square. To V.2

V.2 We're dancing a slow dance, a kind of la-ment, We're
danc-ing with ghosts whose lives came and went, but they were
re-mem-ber for no-thing we'll re-mem-ber them still. And how
pre-cious their blood, so cal-lous-ly spilled.

Coda We'll re-mem-ber that night in Tiananmen Square, We'll
re-mem-ber for-
get-tered Tiananmen Square.

- V.2 They're dancing the polka in Tiananmen Square, to officially celebrate forty long years;
But we'll dance for the downfall of the old man of iron, and we'll remember that night in Tiananmen Square.
- V.3 We're dancing a slow dance, a kind of lament, we're dancing with ghosts whose lives came and went,
But they were never for nothing - we'll remember them still, and how precious their blood, so callously spilled.
- V.4 They're dancing the polka in Tiananmen Square, to officially forget the bloodshed dance,
But our dance is strong, it'll go on through the years, till we celebrate freedom in Tiananmen Square.
- V.5 We'll dance together, let the dance go on, it's nowhere, it's steady, determined and strong,
It's the slow dance of freedom with a song and a prayer, dancing for justice in Tiananmen Square.
- V.6 Tomorrow, tomorrow in Tiananmen Square there'll be a dance for freedom there;
For a dance has been started that will never be stopped, and the old man of iron will one day be rocked.
- V.7 And they're dancing the polka in Tiananmen Square, to officially celebrate forty long years;
But we'll dance another dance, and we'll never forget, what happened that night in Tiananmen Square.
- Coda We'll remember that night in Tiananmen Square;
We'll never forget Tiananmen Square.

(Last verses are sung to the tune of verse 1.)

BROKEN IMAGE

Words and Music by
GARTH HEWITT

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C, F, C, Am, D7, G, F, C, F, Am, Dm, G, F, G, C, F, G, C, F, G, Am, Dm, G. The lyrics are: V.1 We saw beauty in the ash, we saw treasure in the dust. We saw joy come out of mourning. We saw the words in the rough. And though the image may look broken, we saw it, and this, in through. And on earth for... get... ion but one He was writ... ing 'I love you.' Chorus Come and stand with the lowly. Come and learn from the poor. Take the side of those for... get... ion. Let the im... age be re... stored.

* Last time only

V.1 As the poverty of riches leaves us stranded on the shore
Where the rising tide of selfishness will leave us thirsty evermore
Our image of those in poverty must be broken once for all
To see the beauty in their lives, to hear the good news from the poor.

Chorus Come and stand

V.1 Come and walk the road with Jesus, on the side of the oppressed
Come and stand inside the kingdom where the story is redressed
And though our image looks so broken, Jesus still says "Follow me"
And give yourself for others, and live in simplicity.

Chorus Come and stand

Lonesome Troubadour

Songs of Justice & Peace Vol. II

*Garth's songs are anthems
of hope for the forgotten ones. They are songs
to move our feet and change our minds.
Songs of prophetic challenge.
They will be welcomed by churches,
youth groups, schools and individuals alike
as resource material on some of the
most crucial issues of our day.*

The Amos Trust has been set up to enable Garth Hewitt to continue his role as troubadour for justice and reconciliation in a scarred and wounded world. Primarily, it enables Garth to take up invitations where costs and expenses could not be met, but where the opportunity is infinitely worthwhile - i.e. places in the Two-Thirds World, Eastern Europe and urban priority areas. It is also committed to Garth's role of encouraging other artists in their own country to develop art from a Christian viewpoint which is rooted in their own culture and not 'imperialised' by western values or styles.

As Amos supports Garth's ministry, it also wants, through him, to encourage other artists to be 'voices for the voiceless', to speak out against injustice, to share the healing and whole message of the gospel and to be the "storytellers" who tell the stories of the ones who get forgotten. Amos is also seeking to encourage those working against oppression and poverty around the world by building links with the peacemakers in troubled situations. In this struggle for Jesus and his justice Amos is looking for partners to support and pray for Garth's work and the developing ministry of Amos. If you're interested in being an Amos partner or receiving Amos News, the quarterly newsletter that keeps you up to date with Garth's ministry, then please contact The Amos Trust, 9 Woodside Park, Catterhall Lane, Godalming, Surrey GU7 1LG, telephone (0483) 414429.