



Songs from the Fifth Gospel – Garth Hewitt

A double album of songs, prayers and stories from the land once known as 'holy'

CD One



Ten Measures of Beauty (Pray for the Peace) *Jerusalem*

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*

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
And there can be no peace for the Jew
Till there's peace for the Palestinian too.

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

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, pray for the peace
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem
Pray for the peace, pray for the peace
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem*

Deep Silence

*started being written up in Galilee and
then comes to Bethlehem*

Through the flickering light
Through the incense smell
Through the icon eyes
Through the crucifix sign
Through the bread and the wine
Through the touch of time
I found you - I found you

In a grotto or cave
On the side of a hill
Up in Galilee
By the olive trees
Through Abuna'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*

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

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.*



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God's Revolution of Love

could be sung on or after Mount of Beatitudes

*We're trying to live by God's revolution -
God's revolution of love
We're trying to live by God's revolution -
God's revolution of love*

By doing to others what we would want -
What we would want done to ourselves -
By loving our neighbours - loving our enemies
God's revolution of love

The rich and the poor will share with each other
In God's revolution of love
We'll tear down the walls that keep us apart
In God's revolution of love

By beating our swords into the ploughshares
That build community life
We'll stop making arms that maim and destroy
In God's revolution of Love

Jesus is with us - Jesus the worker
In God's revolution of love
Jesus the human - the teacher will lead us
In God's revolution of love

All are included so all will find hope
In God's revolution of love
A community of love - sharing and caring
In God's revolution of love

O Palestine

prayer for justice and peace in Palestine

Uncertain footsteps on a pathway to peace
Emerging through the pain of time
Are there green shoots on the old olive tree
Is this your hour oh Palestine?

*Oh Palestine, oh Palestine
Slowly emerging - it's your turn to shine
Is this your moment - is this your time?
Is this your hour - oh Palestine.*

I've seen your children behind the wire
Hidden from view from the eyes of the world
I've seen your homes taken, destroyed
Now is this your time, oh Palestine

They're stealing a mountain, they've cut down
the trees
Overlooking Beit Sahour
Here where the angels once sang of peace
There's been so much for you to endure.

I heard the bell ring out loud and clear
Over the hills from old Ba'aram
Ring it for freedom from the church one more
time
It could be your hour oh Palestine.



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From the broken heart of Gaza (Father Musallam's letter)

Written during the 2014 attack on Gaza, "Operation Cast Lead"; most of the words are taken from a letter written by Father Musallam, the priest of Holy Family Catholic Church, Gaza

Father Musallam is sending out a message
From the broken heart of Gaza
To a strangely silent world

From the valley of tears where Gaza sinks in blood
The blood that has strangled the joy from every heart
Of a million and a half imprisoned people
Where love itself was captured
Defenceless in the siege
And love has been choked in every throat

*O Lord of peace, rain peace upon us
O Lord of peace grant peace to our land
Have mercy Lord on all of your people
But don't leave us Lord in enmity forever*

Oh the bitter cruel siege has turned into a hurricane
Growing every hour until it became a war crime
A crime against humanity for which we all must answer
In the court of every human heart
And every human conscience
And before the just and holy court of God.

*O Lord of peace, rain peace upon us
O Lord of peace grant peace to our land
Have mercy Lord on all of your people
But don't leave us Lord in enmity forever*
We will not live as slaves - we will be free
No one is free till Gaza is free
Though here we weep no one wipes our tears
Yet no one will be free till Gaza is free

The children are trembling, we all live in fear
Muslim and Christian wounded together
Between slavery and death there really is no choice
And if death is forced upon us
We'll have courage in our hearts
We will die - honest, brave and strong

We will not live as slaves we will be free
No one is free till Gaza is free
Though here we weep - no one wipes our tears
Yet no one will be free till Gaza is free
*O Lord of peace, rain peace upon us
O Lord of peace grant peace to our land
Have mercy Lord on all of your people
But don't leave us Lord in enmity forever*

Father Musallam is sending out a message
to a strangely silent world



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I Didn't Speak Up (with Ben Okafor)

When they came for the Communist
I never said a word
I'm not a Communist so I pretend I never heard
When they came for the Jew
I was not there
I'm not a Jew so why should I care?

*Oh I didn't speak up, I didn't speak up
No one heard my voice
'Cause I didn't speak up
But when they came for me
No one heard me call
There was no one left
Who could speak for me at all*

Hear them calling from the prison cell
Hear them calling from the place of sanctuary

When they came for the Unionist I never said a word
I'm not a Unionist so I pretend I never heard
When they came for the Catholic I was not there
I'm not a Catholic so why should I care?

Hear them calling from the prison cell
Hear them calling from the place of sanctuary

You can be the voice
For those who cannot speak
You can be the eyes
For those who cannot see
You can speak the words
Of their unspoken cries
You can take the pain
And you can right their lives

When they came for the Muslim I never said a word
I'm not a Muslim I so I pretend I never heard
When they came for the Palestinian I was not there
I'm not a Palestinian so why should I care?

Hear them calling from the prison cell
Hear them calling from the place of sanctuary



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Bethlehem is Calling

Bethlehem is calling quietly through the season's noise
Whisp'ring of a conspiracy of love
Here it comes the news of love
The birth of God's new way of love
Breaking through the darkness bringing light

*Here it comes from Bethlehem
So bow down low and start again
As a humble generous God
Stops to show us the way of love - from
Bethlehem*



Bethlehem is calling quietly - brings a gift of peace
Whispering of a conspiracy of love
And to a world of wars and violence
This loving call's the one to heal us
So beat the swords to ploughshares - start again

Bethlehem is calling quietly - if you're still you'll hear
Whispering of a conspiracy of love
Breaking through to make you whole
A touch of love to heal the soul
The humble way of God bringing the light

Words of Peace

Nazareth

Written for Bishop Riah Abu el Assal's Installation as Anglican Bishop in St George's Cathedral Jerusalem on 15 August 1998. He is a man from Nazareth who follows a man from Nazareth

A man came down from Nazareth
With words of peace
Good news for the poor
With words of peace
Setting free the oppressed
With words of peace
A man came down from Nazareth
With words of peace

A man came down from Nazareth
With deeds of love
Hope for the humble
With deeds of love
Walking to a cross
With deeds of love
A man came down from Nazareth
With deeds of love

*Deeds of love and words of peace
Reaching out to the poor and weak
Bringing the hope of liberty
Of starting afresh like a jubilee
Of starting afresh like a jubilee*

Born down in Bethlehem
Angels sang of peace
Soon fled to Egypt
He was a refugee
Then he headed up to Nazareth
Where his work would begin
Then down to Jerusalem
Where he died and rose again



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There is an Ancient Peace

Garden of Gethsemane

There is an ancient peace you carry in your heart
You carry in your heart and have not lost
There is an ancient peace you carry in your heart
You carry in your heart and have not lost
There is a silence there - the world cannot intrude
The world cannot intrude into your heart
There is a silence there - the world cannot intrude
The world cannot intrude into your heart.

*There is always music there - there amongst the trees
There among the trees in the garden,
There is always music there - there amongst the trees
There among the trees in the garden.*

Our hearts must be so quiet if we are to hear
If we are to hear we must be still.
Our hearts must be so quiet if we are to hear
If we are to hear we must be still.

There stand the olive trees as they've stood for years
As they've stood for years in Gethsemane
There stand those ancient witnesses as they've stood for years
As they've stood for years in Gethsemane

There is an ancient peace you carry in your heart
You carry in your heart and you have not lost
There is an ancient peace you carry in your heart
You carry in your heart and have not lost



Beautiful Resistance

*Inspired by Alrowwad Cultural Centre in Aida Refugee Camp
Bethlehem*

Beautiful resistance coming in on a river of love
Comes from a freedom theatre - in a refugee camp
Comes in many colours - in paintings on a wall
Beautiful resistance shows us how to walk tall

Beautiful resistance surrounded by a wall
In Aida refugee camp in Northern Bethlehem
Ugly occupation dominates it all
Beautiful resistance shows us how to walk tall

*Beautiful resistance, Beautiful resistance
An intifada of hope - an uprising for humanity
Beautiful resistance - Beautiful resistance
Born in art and spirit - soaring higher than the gun
Higher than the hatred that strangles everyone
Beautiful resistance shows humanity the way*

Beautiful resistance coming in with a vision of peace
Shown in music, art and dance - a theatre full of hope
Beautiful resistance brings us all alive
Will defeat the way of death - it will rise

Killed him on a Friday - hung him on a cross of wood
Was because they couldn't stand the beauty of the truth
And they had to turn away with fear and surprise
They saw beautiful resistance in his eyes

Beautiful resistance, Beautiful resistance
An intifada of hope - an uprising for humanity
Beautiful resistance - Beautiful resistance
Born in art and spirit - soaring higher than the gun



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Where is the Land of Palestine

The first song I ever wrote about Palestine, before I'd even been there – the start of a journey

*Where is the land of Palestine?
It's disappeared somewhere in time
Is it in the camps of The Lebanon?
Will they be forever without a home?*

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

In September '92
In the camps of South Beirut
Men and women and children too
Massacred by militia troops

In two days 3000 died
Israel troops keep watch outside
You're dead already if your heart doesn't cry
For the refugee with no place to hide

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

Hymns of Liberation

Song for the end or towards the end of pilgrimage

You are the one - beside us all the way
Through all the struggles - through all the pain
You lift our heads - you lift our hearts
Your mercy greets us – gives us the task

*Singing hymns of liberation
As we journey on the road
Let justice roll – let freedom come
With deeds of love and liberation*

You give us strength to chose the road
And the values that make us whole
To love the ones the world won't own
To make your justice and peace our goal

You are the fountain that heals our soul
We come to drink deep and be made whole
You are the fountain of healing love
For every need – always enough



Cast Your Net Again

Mensa Christi (The Table of Christ) by the Sea of Galilee, where Jesus told his disciples to cast their net again, and then ate fish with them

*Cast your net again - it's not over
You'll find hope again - it's not over
Cast your net again - it's not over
Your life is not in vain - so cast your net again.*

Just at the point of giving up
When the struggle had been so long
On the downward slope of despair
When everything seems so wrong
Deep waters are around us
Bitter tears begin to fall
Take the time to be silent
Take time to hear the call

They say that the darkest hour
Is just before the dawn
But with the brand new day
Opportunities may come
You may have laboured all night
And the night has been very long
But you'll find that darkest hour
Is just before the dawn



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Twilight

the road to Emmaus

Twilight is upon us
Evening shadows fall
Like the closing of a curtain
The sound of the prayer call

God made known in stillness
In the quiet of the evening
Before tomorrow's storms
Bring your benediction

*Didn't our hearts burn within us
Didn't our hearts burn within us
At the breaking of the bread
We recognise him again
Didn't our hearts burn within us
Didn't our hearts burn within us
At the breaking of the bread
We recognise him again*

The quiet of Sunday evenings
Getting ready for the week
As the moon is on the rise
Now give us your peace

I place myself into your hands
As I close my eyes
Looking forward to tomorrow
As I close my eyes

Twilight is upon us
Evening shadows fall
Like the closing of a curtain
The sound of the prayer call

God made known in stillness
In the quiet of the evening
Before tomorrow's storms
Give your benediction

On an April Day

remembers the Massacre of Deir Yassin, 9th April 1948, then brings it up to date and is a prayer for peace

The people spoke in whispers on an April day
As rumours of the killings came on an April day
The Irgun came and the Stern gang came - Haganah had even been
And visited the village, the village of Deir Yassin

Who listened to the whispers on an April day
Of what happened in the stone quarry on an April day
The men paraded in Jerusalem, then in the quarry slain
The press were shown so proudly the dead of Deir Yassin

Let the whisper get louder, let the truth be told
It's only when we remember, that there's any hope
And as the soldiers come again to Nablus and Jenin
Let's no more speak in whispers for the sake of Deir Yassin

The children couldn't speak at all on an April day
They'd seen and heard too much on an April day
Too many cries, too many screams, far too much they'd
seen
They couldn't speak at all when they left Deir Yassin

Let the whisper get louder - let the truth be told
It's only when we remember, that there's any hope
And as the soldiers come again to Nablus and Jenin
Let's no more speak in whispers, for the sake of Deir
Yassin

Let no one speak in whispers about Ramallah and
Jenin
Let no one speak in whispers about Bethlehem and
Jenin

Let know one speak in whispers about Gaza and Jenin
Let no one speak in whispers about Hebron and Jenin
Let's no more speak in whispers, to show we've
learned from Deir Yassin



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Far and Wide

Mensa Christi and the calling of the disciples

Early morning light can be deceiving
The rising sun reveals the risen one
Sunlight on the lake its patterns weaving
Standing by the shore God's only son

Every eye is staring at the shoreline
The lord is here the whisper goes around
They come ashore eat fish and bread together
Then Jesus says to Peter hear me now

*Peter feed my sheep, Peter don't be weak
Follow me wherever that road may lead
Peter do you love me, put nothing else above me
If you do then feed my sheep*

Now the streets are filled with hungry and the homeless
And children for whom no one sheds a tear
And Jesus goes before us to the needy
Saying follow me and bring my justice here

Travel far and wide
See people through my eyes
And show my love in action every day
When you're lifting up the fallen
And standing with the weak
I am close beside you all the way

On the Other Side

Road to Jericho/Good Samaritan

He didn't pass by on the other side
Or turn his head or run away and hide
Or leave his neighbour by the roadside
He didn't pass by on the other side

So easy not to see the victims and the weak
Or to hear the quiet voices of the forgotten and
the meek
Not to reach out in love, but turn our heads and
hide
But he would not pass by on the other side

*Don't pass by on the other side
Or turn your head or run away and hide
Or leave your neighbour by the roadside
Don't pass by on the other side*

There was a world that was wounded - a world
torn apart
But love for the world was so close to his heart
It was love that drove him - it was for love he
died
Because he would not pass by on the other side

He didn't pass by on the other side ...



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CD Two

Moonlight on Galilee

the Judean Desert and by the Sea of Galilee – Tabgha

Touches of mercy down in the desert
Wisam, Ayman, Shadi and me
Grandeur and laughter - a special oasis
A fifth gospel story - that helps me believe

*Give me wonder and laughter - hope in the morning
Humour that heals me again and again
Moonlight on Galilee - joy in the evening
A heart that keeps dancing and a soul that is free*

Now I like to travel a little bit slower
And I like to laugh a little bit more
Go to vespers at Tabgha - touching the holy
Go down to the water and breathe by the shore

Swallows are flying inside the church there
They nest in the courtyard - fly over the sea
Beautiful trees surround Mensa Christi
The table of Christ seems to feeds me

Alone to Dalmanutha - yet never alone
Had lost someone dear to me - felt she was close
The breath of the evening - pain washed away
Prayer without words saying the most

Touches of mercy down in the desert
Wisam, Ayman, Shadi and me
Grandeur and laughter - a special oasis
With the greatest of friends there ever could be

Humans Too

reminder that all are of equal value, Galatians 3:28

I've got some news - may be a surprise
It's a basic truth I've come to recognise
May come as a shock - it's only known to a few
But Palestinians are humans too.

If you share this secret - if you say it loud
You're gonna be criticised without any doubt
'Cos they're hated and despised, and denied their rights
But strangely they're precious in God's own eyes.

*Palestinians are humans too
They weep and they bleed like me and like you
We can treat them like outcasts as so many do
But Palestinians are humans too.*

If an Israeli dies, we mourn as we should
If they're American or British, we know that they're good
But when it comes to Arabs and Muslims too
We turn a little racist - but I've got some news.



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Three Trees (and an Open House)

story of Open House place of reconciliation in Ramla, Israel

*Three trees and an open house with open hands and an open heart
Three trees and an open house where love can grow and peace can start*

A lemon tree was planted many years ago
By Achmed Al'hari when it was his home
And he came back and he found it
When he was old and blind
And the lemon tree made lemonade for all
who came inside
And the Jacaranda tree so beautiful to see
Was the next one to be planted by Moshe
Ashkenazi
And though he tried to chop it down it
seemed to rise again
And its leaves gave shade from the hot
summer sun

In January '95 at the new year of the trees
The third three was planted and it was an
olive tree
Muslim, Christian, Jew - they all join hands
And they pray the olive oil would bless the
people of the land

It was a symbol of their common attachment
to the land
Planted as a prayer that the wounds would
heal
And they prayed for the fruit of justice and
of peace
Which all the children of Abraham surely
long to taste

*Three trees and an open house with open hands and an open heart
Three trees and an open house where love can grow and peace can start*

Listen to the trees - keep an open heart
Listen to the trees - keep an open heart

Blood Brothers

prayer for peace and rejection of violence

*When will the children of Abraham find their peace?
When will the children of Abraham find their peace?
When will the children of Abraham find their peace?
When will the children of Abraham find their peace?*

Blood brothers who share the same grief
Homes taken, being refugees
Blood brothers who share the same fear
The midnight knock and the soldiers there, the
soldiers there -
It's a constant fear.

Blood brothers with the same plea
"Give us a land where we can be free!"
Blood brothers with a wounded past
How long must the sorrow last - will it last - must it
last?

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.

So when will the children of Abraham find their
peace?
Blood brothers in the same land - same father
Abraham
You are Jew and Palestinian - will you ever walk hand
in hand
Hand in hand, make a holy land



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They've Cancelled Christmas in Bethlehem (The Wall Must Fall)

They've cancelled Christmas in Bethlehem
They've cancelled peace in Bethlehem
In a land once known as holy the gun is in control
They've cancelled Christmas in Bethlehem

They've cancelled freedom in Bethlehem
They've cancelled hope in Bethlehem
They've locked the little town behind a ghetto wall
They've cancelled Christmas in Bethlehem

*Though angels are singing – they're trapped behind the wall
Yet angels keep singing down in Beit Sahour
And if our Christmas songs and prayers are not to be in vain
We must pull down that prison wall that's strangling Bethlehem*

The wall must fall - the wall must fall
If peace on earth is to come
The wall must fall

They've cancelled wise men in Bethlehem
They've cancelled shepherds in Bethlehem
They've stopped the wise men at the checkpoint
And the shepherds can't leave home
They're under curfew in Bethlehem



The wall must fall - the wall must fall
If peace on earth is to come
The wall must fall

They've cancelled Christmas in Bethlehem

The Followers

Been out on the highway for so many years
Seen pain and suffering, seen sorrow and tears
But it's deeds of love that have helped me to cope
Done by the followers of Jesus of Nazareth.

Seen those who get up against all the odds
And they carry the cross and they don't count the cost
They've been servants to their neighbours and guides to the lost
They're the followers of Jesus of Nazareth.

A simple man came from a forgotten town
Occupied territory - insignificant time
Showed us how to love our neighbour - how love is from God
It was the man, Jesus of Nazareth

I've been up to Nazareth and I've met the people there,
They're still passed by, does anybody care?
But someone before spoke of 'good news to the poor',
It was the man, Jesus of Nazareth

So take up your staff and walk down the road
Take the simple path and keep lifting that load

With a song on your lips and with joy in your heart
On the road with Jesus of Nazareth

In a mountainside clinic or a workers' co-op
In peace talks to get enemies to lay down their guns
Working for community - working for peace
Are the followers of Jesus of Nazareth

I've studied in colleges, I've learned all I could
I've looked at philosophies and I've read all the books
But my best education has been at the hands
Of the followers of Jesus of Nazareth

Because the followers of Jesus are the poor and the meek
Those who link arms with the forgotten and the weak
They pray and they work and they sing songs of hope
Because they're the followers of Jesus of Nazareth

And when my time has come and the task has been done
When I lay it all down and I'm headed for home
I shall be proud if all that is said is - He was a follower of
Jesus of Nazareth

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Death of Trees with Traditional Palestinian Lament (with Reem Kelani)



You've touched the sacred trees of holy Palestine
Not too far west of Eden was where I read the signs
Saw a golden calf of shame where a tree of life should be
Upon the very shepherd's field I found the death of trees.

Abu Munjid never cried - he never shed a tear
Until the day had come when he saw them cut the trees
"With my tears I irrigate - the soil of Palestine
Because my heart is broken until they rise again."

*The death of trees - the olive tree
Tree of life - symbol of peace
Can live a 1,000 years - with roots so deep
But it's the death of hope - when it's the death of trees.*

Bulldozers of death make martyrs of the trees
Like locusts here they come - stealing memories
Haj Yousef crying out - "You may as well kill me"
Men and women weep as the tree of blessing bleeds.

Cry for the trees - in a wounded land
Covered in a concrete shroud
Cry for the trees - holy olive trees
Cut down by a callous hand

Jesus wept and prayed among the olive trees
Among those ancient witnesses in Gethsemane
And now the wise old trees weep in turn today
Seeing the injustice - feeling all the pain.



*The death of trees - the olive tree
Tree of life - symbol of peace
Can live a thousand years - with roots so deep
But it's the death of hope - when it's the death of trees.
It's the death of culture when it's the death of trees
It's the death of a people when it's the death of trees
It's the death of hope when it's the death of trees*



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No Injustice Will Last Forever

about the separation wall surrounding most of Bethlehem

*No injustice will last forever
No injustice will last forever
No injustice will last forever
One day the wall will fall*

In the hardness of the struggle
In the days of deep despair
Feel a rumble of the spirit
We'll overcome I seem to hear

You can make a difference
Do something to change the world
Raise your voice for the oppressed
Make the world a better place



Just when you think it's all over
Just when you think it's all over
Just when you think it's all over
Love rises again

*No injustice will last forever
No injustice will last forever
No injustice will last forever
One day the wall will fall*

The Writing on the Wall

written after an incident in Ramallah

Better read the writing on the wall
Don't just paint it over, don't just paint it over
Better read the writing on the wall
Don't just paint it over, don't just paint it over

Ramallah, Nablus, Gaza, Beit Sahour
It's a litany of pain as we recite the names
Jabalia, Kalandia, Jenin and Bethlehem,
Lest we forget your name, lest we forget the pain

Better read the writing on the wall
Don't just paint it over, don't just paint it over
Better read the writing on the wall,
Don't just paint it over, don't just paint it over

The soldiers came at midnight
They dragged the family out
With guns they demanded
That they paint the writing out
Oh but the thickness of the paint
Could not conceal the words
The Intifada will not end 'till justice is our friend

If we forget you or if we remain silent
The stones will call out your name - yes they will
If we forget you or if we remain silent
The stones will call out your name - they'll call

Ramallah, Nablus, Gaza, Beit Sahour
It's a litany of pain as we recite the names
Jabalia, Zebabdeh, Jenin and Bethlehem
Lest we forget your names, lest we forget the pain



Songs from the Fifth Gospel – Garth Hewitt

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The Devil's Moment (with Abi Hewitt)

prayer for peace around the world

When the bombers are flying in the name of peace
With people hungry when they needn't be
It's the demon of greed when selfishness wins
It's the devil's moment.

When the innocent die because our cause is right
When fear is alive and cuts like a knife
When unfaithfulness wins and mistrust is alive
It's the devil's moment.

An aeroplane against a clear blue sky
Fearfully guided by an evil eye
Both sides of the world so many will die
It's the devil's moment.

*Kyrie eleison, kyrie eleison
Kyrie eleison, kyrie eleison*

When we turn away and pass on by
Though the cock crow we avert our eyes
When we don't speak up so the truth dies
It's the devil's moment.

In Auschwitz or Palestine
Maybe on your street, maybe on mine
From Hiroshima to Rwanda genocide
It's the devil's moment.

They say if a butterfly beats its wings
On one side of the world
On the other side a hurricane comes
So if we say a lie on one side of the world
What will happen on the other side?

May the words of my mouth - the thoughts
of my heart
Be acceptable in your eyes, O God
Or I co-operate with the darker side, and ...
It's the devil's moment.

Hidden from View

Bethlehem

Hidden from view, hidden from view
Every dream broken in two
The little town's a prison, the wall keeps them in
Bury my heart in Bethlehem
Where everyone's hidden from view
Forgotten and hidden from view

Hidden from view, hidden from view
Hollow eyes betrayed and confused
The land has been stolen, so have the trees
So has the water, so has the peace
Even Christmas is hidden from view
Everyone's hidden from view

Hidden from view, hidden from view
The children will ask you, what did you do
When they made a ghetto of Bethlehem
Did you keep silent when the soldiers came
When they built the wall of shame
Were you just hidden from view

Hidden from view, hidden from view
Voices from the ghetto are calling to you
Herod is back in control again
Children are suffering in Bethlehem
Where everyone's hidden from view
Forgotten and hidden from view

Hidden from view, hidden from view
Every dream broken in two
The little town's a prison, the wall keeps them in
Bury my heart in Bethlehem
Where everyone's hidden from view
Forgotten and hidden from view



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In the Name of God

about the killing of Prime Minister Yitzak Rabin – he was killed by Yigal Amir who said he did it in the name of God

Shot down a man of peace - in the name of God
Shot down a man of peace - in the name of God
So how will the hatred cease
How will the bloodshed cease
If you kill all those of peace in the name of God

In the name of God what have you done
In the name of God where will it end
In the name of God lay down your gun
In the name of God
In the name of God don't claim the land
In the name of God hold someone's hand
In the name of God let's take a stand for love

Centuries of cruelty in the name of God
Wars of religion in the name of God
So who is this vengeful God demanding so much blood
I'm learning to dread the words "in the name of God"

In the name of God what have we done?
In the name of God where will it end?
In the name of God let's lay down our guns
In the name of God
In the name of God let's share the land
In the name of God hold someone's hand
In the name of God let's take a stand for love

What kind of God is this, what kind of God is this
Who demands such a bloody kiss as an act of love
Is there another God who calls for a way of love
Where we don't have to dominate, to hate or to kill
Is there another God who calls us to serve and love
Love our neighbour as ourself - in the name of God

In the name of God what have we done
In the name of God where will it end
In the name of God let's lay down our guns
In the name of God
In the name of God let's share the land
In the name of God hold someone's hand
In the name of God let's take a stand for love

Shot down a man of peace in the name of God
Shot down a man of peace in the name of a God



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Light a Candle in the Darkness (Rachel Corrie version)

Gaza

It was raining down in Memphis
On the night before he died
A shot of hate would come tomorrow
Maybe that's why the heavens cried

*So light a candle in the darkness
Light a candle in the night
Let the love of God unite us
Light a candle in the night*

It was on a Monday evening
In the town San Salvador
That he took the fatal bullet
All because he loved the poor

On a Sunday, down in Gaza
Rachel Corrie took her stand
As the bulldozer kept coming
Her blood was shed upon the land

But she held high the torch of freedom
She lit a flame without a doubt
For the ones the world's forgotten
And it's a flame that won't go out

So light a candle in the darkness
Light a candle in the night
Let the love of God unite us
Light a candle in the night

Song for Miriam

Gaza – inspired by this encounter with Miriam as she was being treated at Al Ahli Hospital in Gaza, and also by some words of Rabbi Jeremy Milgrom

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

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

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.

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

Rubber bullets are firing again
Someone's wounded tonight
Someone's eyeless in Gaza again
But who's really lost their sight?

Well what's this war against the children? ...

Here's a song for you Miriam
I heard you cry today



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Chain of Love

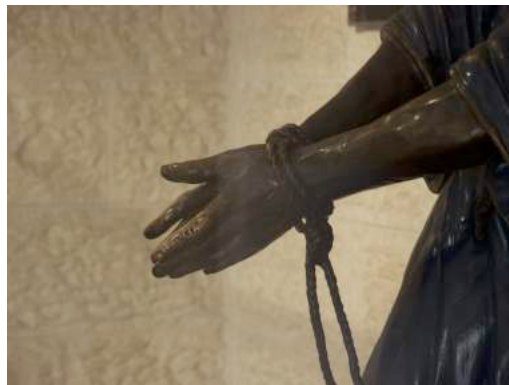
the challenge of the community of God in action

*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.*

There's a chain of love - starts at the heart of God
It reaches to the cross in those outstretched arms of love.
Reaches out to you, reaches out to me
It calls us to be partners in a community of peace.

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.

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



Jesus of the Scars

*Church of the Holy Sepulchre; Via Dolorosa
Could be sung in St Peter in Gallicantu where Jesus was
imprisoned*

If we have never sought, we seek you now;
Your eyes burn through the dark, our only stars;
We must have sight of thorn-marks on your brow,
We must have you O Jesus of the scars.

The heavens frighten us; they are too calm;
In all the universe we have no place
Our wounds are hurting us; where is the balm?
Lord Jesus, by your scars we know your grace

*O Jesus of the scars we seek you now
O Jesus of the scars we seek you now
We must have sight of the thorn-marks on your brow
We must have you, O Jesus of the scars*

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.

*O Jesus of the scars we seek you now
O Jesus of the scars we seek you now
We must have sight of the thorn-marks on your brow
We must have you, O Jesus of the scars.*