

## **“Not Dark Yet”**

Shadows are falling and I've been here all day  
It's too hot to sleep, time is running away  
Feel like my soul has turned into steel  
I've still got the scars that the sun didn't heal  
There's not even room enough to be anywhere  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

Well, my sense of humanity has gone down the drain  
Behind every beautiful thing there's been some kind of pain  
She wrote me a letter and she wrote it so kind  
She put down in writing what was in her mind  
I just don't see why I should even care  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

Well, I've been to London and I've been to gay Paree  
I've followed the river and I got to the sea  
I've been down on the bottom of a world full of lies  
I ain't looking for nothing in anyone's eyes  
Sometimes my burden seems more than I can bear  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

I was born here and I'll die here against my will  
I know it looks like I'm moving, but I'm standing still  
Every nerve in my body is so vacant and numb  
I can't even remember what it was I came here` to get away from  
Don't even hear a murmur of a prayer  
It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

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## **“Forever Young”**

May God bless and keep you always  
May your wishes all come true  
May you always do for others  
And let others do for you  
May you build a ladder to the stars  
And climb on every rung  
May you stay forever young  
Forever young, forever young  
May you stay forever young  
May you grow up to be righteous  
May you grow up to be true  
May you always know the truth  
And see the lights surrounding you  
May you always be courageous  
Stand upright and be strong  
May you stay forever young  
Forever young, forever young  
May you stay forever young  
May your hands always be busy  
May your feet always be swift  
May you have a strong foundation  
When the winds of changes shift  
May your heart always be joyful  
May your song always be sung  
May you stay forever young  
Forever young, forever young  
May you stay forever young

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## **“Neighborhood Bully”**

Well, the neighborhood bully, he's just one man  
His enemies say he's on their land  
They got him outnumbered about a million to one  
He got no place to escape to, no place to run  
He's the neighborhood bully

The neighborhood bully just lives to survive  
He's criticized and condemned for being alive  
He's not supposed to fight back, he's supposed to have thick skin  
He's supposed to lay down and die when his door is kicked in  
He's the neighborhood bully

The neighborhood bully been driven out of every land  
He's wandered the earth an exiled man  
Seen his family scattered, his people hounded and torn  
He's always on trial for just being born  
He's the neighborhood bully

Well, he knocked out a lynch mob, he was criticized  
Old women condemned him, said he should apologize.  
Then he destroyed a bomb factory, nobody was glad  
The bombs were meant for him. He was supposed to feel bad  
He's the neighborhood bully

Well, the chances are against it and the odds are slim  
That he'll live by the rules that the world makes for him  
'Cause there's a noose at his neck and a gun at his back  
And a license to kill him is given out to every maniac  
He's the neighborhood bully

He got no allies to really speak of  
What he gets he must pay for, he don't get it out of love  
He buys obsolete weapons and he won't be denied  
But no one sends flesh and blood to fight by his side  
He's the neighborhood bully

Well, he's surrounded by pacifists who all want peace  
They pray for it nightly that the bloodshed must cease  
Now, they wouldn't hurt a fly. To hurt one they would weep  
They lay and they wait for this bully to fall asleep  
He's the neighborhood bully

Every empire that's enslaved him is gone  
Egypt and Rome, even the great Babylon  
He's made a garden of paradise in the desert sand  
In bed with nobody, under no one's command  
He's the neighborhood bully

Now his holiest books have been trampled upon  
No contract he signed was worth what it was written on  
He took the crumbs of the world and he turned it into wealth  
Took sickness and disease and he turned it into health  
He's the neighborhood bully

What's anybody indebted to him for?  
Nothin', they say. He just likes to cause war  
Pride and prejudice and superstition indeed  
They wait for this bully like a dog waits to feed  
He's the neighborhood bully

What has he done to wear so many scars?  
Does he change the course of rivers? Does he pollute the moon and  
stars?

Neighborhood bully, standing on the hill  
Running out the clock, time standing still  
Neighborhood bully

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## **“Every Grain of Sand”**

In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need  
When the pool of tears beneath my feet flood every newborn seed  
There's a dyin' voice within me reaching out somewhere  
Toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair  
Don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake  
Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break  
In the fury of the moment I can see the Master's hand  
In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand  
Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear  
Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and  
good cheer  
The sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way  
To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay  
I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame  
And every time I pass that way I always hear my name  
Then onward in my journey I come to understand  
That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand  
I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night  
In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light  
In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space  
In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face  
I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea  
Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me  
I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man  
Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand

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## **“Father of Night”**

Father of night, Father of day  
Father, who taketh the darkness away  
Father, who teacheth the bird to fly  
Builder of rainbows up in the sky  
Father of loneliness and pain  
Father of love and Father of rain  
  
Father of day, Father of night  
Father of black, Father of white  
Father, who build the mountain so high  
Who shapeth the cloud up in the sky  
Father of time, Father of dreams  
Father, who turneth the rivers and streams  
  
Father of grain, Father of wheat  
Father of cold and Father of heat  
Father of air and Father of trees  
Who dwells in our hearts and our memories  
Father of minutes, Father of days  
Father of whom we most solemnly praise

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## **“When The Ship Comes In”**

Oh the time will come up  
When the winds will stop  
And the breeze will cease to be  
breathin’  
Like the stillness in the wind  
’Fore the hurricane begins  
The hour when the ship comes in  
Oh the seas will split  
And the ship will hit  
And the sands on the shoreline will  
be shaking  
Then the tide will sound  
And the wind will pound  
And the morning will be breaking  
Oh the fishes will laugh  
As they swim out of the path  
And the seagulls they’ll be smiling  
And the rocks on the sand  
Will proudly stand  
The hour that the ship comes in  
And the words that are used  
For to get the ship confused  
Will not be understood as they’re  
spoken  
For the chains of the sea  
Will have busted in the night  
And will be buried at the bottom of  
the ocean  
A song will lift  
As the mainsail shifts  
And the boat drifts on to the  
shoreline

And the sun will respect  
Every face on the deck  
The hour that the ship comes in  
Then the sands will roll  
Out a carpet of gold  
For your weary toes to be a-touchin’  
And the ship’s wise men  
Will remind you once again  
That the whole wide world is  
watchin’  
Oh the foes will rise  
With the sleep still in their eyes  
And they’ll jerk from their beds and  
think they’re dreamin’  
But they’ll pinch themselves and  
squeal  
And know that it’s for real  
The hour when the ship comes in  
Then they’ll raise their hands  
Sayin’ we’ll meet all your demands  
But we’ll shout from the bow your  
days are numbered  
And like Pharoah’s tribe  
They’ll be drowned in the tide  
And like Goliath, they’ll be  
conquered  
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## “With God on Our Side”

Oh my name it is nothin'  
My age it means less  
The country I come from  
Is called the Midwest  
I's taught and brought up there  
The laws to abide  
And that the land that I live in  
Has God on its side

Oh the history books tell it  
They tell it so well  
The cavalries charged  
The Indians fell  
The cavalries charged  
The Indians died  
Oh the country was young  
With God on its side

Oh the Spanish-American  
War had its day  
And the Civil War too  
Was soon laid away  
And the names of the heroes  
I's made to memorize  
With guns in their hands  
And God on their side

Oh the First World War, boys  
It closed out its fate  
The reason for fighting  
I never got straight  
But I learned to accept it  
Accept it with pride  
For you don't count the dead  
When God's on your side

When the Second World War  
Came to an end  
We forgave the Germans  
And we were friends  
Though they murdered six million  
In the ovens they fried  
The Germans now too  
Have God on their side

I've learned to hate Russians  
All through my whole life  
If another war starts  
It's them we must fight  
To hate them and fear them to run and to  
hide  
And accept it all bravely  
With God on my side

But now we got weapons  
Of the chemical dust  
If fire them we're forced to  
Then fire them we must  
One push of the button  
And a shot the world wide  
And you never ask questions  
When God's on your side

Through many dark hour  
I've been thinkin' about this  
That Jesus Christ  
Was betrayed by a kiss  
But I can't think for you  
You'll have to decide  
Whether Judas Iscariot  
Had God on his side

So now as I'm leavin'  
I'm weary as Hell  
The confusion I'm feelin'  
Ain't no tongue can tell  
The words fill my head  
And fall to the floor  
If God's on our side  
He'll stop the next war

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