

## November 15 Songs for Worship

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### A Hard Rain's Gonna Fall

Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?  
Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?  
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains  
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways  
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests  
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans  
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard  
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard  
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?  
Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?  
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it  
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it  
I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin'  
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin'  
I saw a white ladder all covered with water  
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken  
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children  
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?  
And what did you hear, my darling young one?  
I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin'  
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world  
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin'  
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter  
Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley  
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, who did you meet, my blue-eyed son?  
Who did you meet, my darling young one?  
I met a young child beside a dead pony  
I met a white man who walked a black dog  
I met a young woman whose body was burning

I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow  
I met one man who was wounded in love  
I met another man who was wounded with hatred  
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?  
Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?  
I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin'  
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest  
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty  
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters  
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison  
Where the executioner's face is always well-hidden  
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten  
Where black is the color, where none is the number  
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it  
And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it  
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin'  
But I'll know my song well before I start singin'  
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

*Words and Music: Bob Dylan*

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### **A Mother Lined a Basket**

1. A mother lined a basket  
to keep her baby dry,  
then rocked him on a river,  
lest he awake and cry.  
She let a princess name him  
her son that he might live.  
God's people had a leader.  
She had such hope to give.

2. A mother sewed a jacket,  
lined in the softest wool,  
then dressed her little boy-child,  
her cup of blessing full.  
She brought him to the temple  
where he would serve and live.

God's people had a prophet.  
She had such faith to give.

3. A mother laid her baby  
in manger lined with straw;  
then, in the shepherds' story,  
his call from God foresaw.  
She nurtured him and taught him  
the way that he must live.  
God's people had a savior.  
She had such love to give.

4. Like Jochebed and Hannah,  
and Mary too, we know  
the hardest part of loving  
is learning to let go,  
so when we send our children  
out in the world to live,  
grant us such hope and faith, God,  
and love enough to give.

*Words: Mary Nelson Keithahn*

*Music: John D. Horman*

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### **Sing Praise for Hebrew Midwives**

1. Sing praise for Hebrew midwives,  
for by them God was served.  
They brought to birth God's people.  
A remnant was preserved.  
They used both fact and fiction,  
and found a cunning way  
to counter male dominion,  
and give God's will full sway.

2. Praise, too, the loving mother  
who saved her son from death.  
She placed him in the water,  
with trembling, fearful breath.  
Then entered Pharaoh's daughter,  
who found the hidden one.

Defying her own father,  
she took him for her son.

3. Sing praise for this son, Moses,  
who, by the midwives' act,  
was saved to lead God's people,  
and given faith he lacked.

Revere defiant women  
who seek to bring to birth  
new life from wombs of promise  
to live God's will on earth.

*Words: Edith Sinclair Downing*

*Hymn Tune: Aurelia*

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## **Run Away with Me**

And I say, love  
Come run away with me  
Sweet, falling remedy  
Come run away with me

And I say, love  
Come run away with me  
Sweet, falling fantasy  
Come run away with me  
And I say, love

They will terrorize us  
With new confusion  
With the fear of life that seeks to bring despair within  
And they will paralyze us  
With new illusions  
Let the dead revive the beast within

And I say, love  
Come run away with me  
Sweet, falling remedy  
Come run away with me

And I say, love  
Come run away with me  
Sweet, falling fantasy  
Come run away with me  
And I say, love

And I will bring you life  
A new communion  
With a paradise that brings the truth of light within  
And I will show you rapture  
A new horizon  
Follow me to life and love within

And I say, love  
Come run away with me  
Sweet, falling remedy  
Come run away with me

And I say, love  
Come run away with me  
Sweet, falling fantasy  
Come run away with me

And I say, love (and I say love)  
Come run away with me (come run away with me)  
You're all I ever need (you're all I ever need)  
Come run away (come run away)

And I say, love (and I say love)  
Come run away with me  
You're all I ever need  
Come run away  
And I say, love (And I say, love)

*Words and Music: Sufjan Stevens*