

**I Hear Them All**

Intro

A D A

A E F#m D

A E A

I hear the crying of the hungry in the deserts where they're wandering

Yeah, they're crying out for heaven's own benevolence upon them

I hear destructive power prevailing, I hear fools falsely hailing

To the crooked wits of tyrants when they call

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear the sounds of tearing pages and the roar of burning paper

All the crimes and acquisition turn to air and ash and vapor

And the rattle of the shackles far behind emancipators

And lowliest who gather in their stalls

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

**Harmonica Solo**

So while you sit and whistle dixie with your money and your power

I can hear the flowers a growing in the rubble of the towers

I hear leaders quit their lying, I hear babies quit their crying

I hear soldiers quit their dying one and all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

**Harmonica Solo**

I hear the tender words from Zion

I hear Noah's waterfall

hear the gentle lamb of Judah sleeping at the feet of Buddha

And the prophets from Elijah to the old Paiute Wovokoa

Take their places at the table when they're called

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all

I hear them all...

[Thanks to Brendan McKinney for corrections]