

For Mr. Bigley

C Am F G C
I heard the news and longed to comfort his frame,
Am F G F
Does mercy slumber, while fitful prayers keep me awake?
C G Am G F C G
Just because he is a stranger to me, must he carry this cross?
F C G Am F G C
He's someone's child, God help his mother, ~~they'll~~ *She'll* be worse for the loss.

C Am F G C
I ache for you and for the ties that bind.
Am G F G F
Your salted wounds, from all the tears you cry.
C G Am G F C G
Just because hate called *you* a number, one more life for *a* the cause,
F C G Am G F G C
By your vows, he was your lover, and you'll be half for the loss.

F G C F G Am
So let us rise – to remember! Let us rise – to respond!
F G C G/B Am
Let us stand and fight for every man, woman and child,
G F G C
For their right to freedom and to life!

C Am F G C
I choose to kneel and wear the captive's shoes,
Am G F G F
The fear I feel sends me searching for truth.
C G Am G F C G
Just because hate called a number, one more life for *a* the cause.
F C G Am G F G C
My blood cries, he was my brother, and I'll be worse for the loss!

Chorus...

Twice through

repeat last line 3x
F C G Am G F G C
~~Our blood cries, they are our brothers, --we'll all be worse for the loss! --~~

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