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Hymn of Remorse

Brian McLaren
Tracy Howe

E B/D# C#m

We cov - ered o - ver your col - or - ful earth with grey ce - ment
We've child - ren we don't love so we shove them a - way
What of the lands of tribes and na - tions who lived here first?
The noise of traf - fic is drown - ing out the song - bird's song.

E B/D# C#m

We cut down trees and stripped the soil wher - ev - er we went We
Make sex a drug, the more we take the more we crave From
Who took the best with bro - ken trea - ties and left the worst? By
Your voice with - in us tel - ling us that we've gone wrong. You

A B A B

scarred the hills for gold and coal Blind with greed in - side our soul Our
ten - der kiss to slam - ming doors From sac - red vows to law - yer wars Break
whom were slaves bought, used and sold? Who val - ued peo - ple less than gold? Who
call us from our sel - fish - ness to be blessed and to bless. To

D#