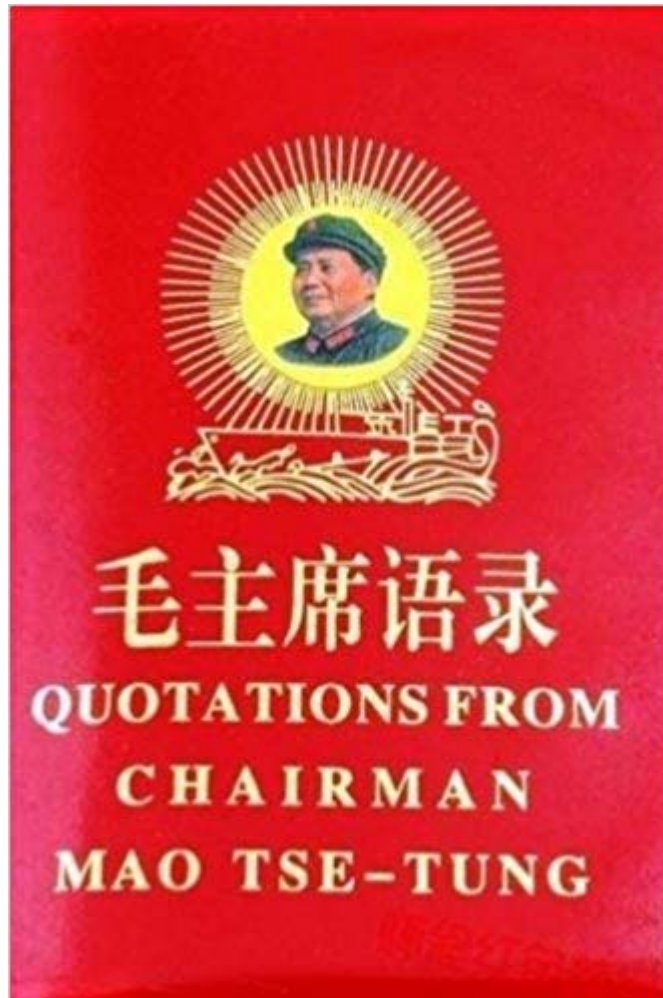


## Carry The Word

To listen or download this “Demo” in progress, left click on photo below  
(scroll past the book cover for lyrics)



Mao Tse-Tung's “Little Red Book”

## Carry The Word

(1989)

Sing this hymn for their lost freedom  
Let our voices heal wounds they've sustained  
We'll relight the flame of her faithful fire  
From our ecstasy and our pain  
A restless world recalls their judgement day

And we begin  
To grow within  
After the long decay

Crying in cold memory of a people's killing ground  
It seems like we've been here before  
But when the blood of children spills all must feel the pain  
We can't afford to be strangers anymore  
We can't afford to be strangers anymore

Witness the terror wrought on their twilight struggle fair  
Tanks wheeled in  
Soldiers filled the square  
The whole world cried while old men lied then slammed shut freedom's door  
We can't afford to stay silent anymore

It was over on the morning of June 4  
June 4

Carry the word to the nearest village  
Carry the word down to the sea  
Carry the truth to all the nations  
These people died to be free

It was over on the morning of June 4

I came upon a dying girl  
Goddess of Democracy  
Her bleached white bones couldn't hide the marks of war  
She fell from grace but her dream will never die  
For there's blood on the streets of Tiananmen Square  
Children's blood on the streets of Tiananmen Square

So carry the word to the nearest village  
Carry the word down to the sea  
Carry the truth to all the nations  
These people died to be free



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