## HAS YOUR DEATH NOT BE IN VAIN

(D - major)

G

1. Jesus, if we start reflecting,
D
C2
for his friendship, for connecting
D
C2
I should ask, the world perceiving,
D
C2
All the worth's, which we believe in,
G
And the love, you gave the despaired,
G
seemed to be forgotten or ignored,
h
May be your commands we can't fulfill,
To stand behind is not man's will,

- 2. When do we offer the other cheek,
  Never we would give up, won't be weak,
  Better no compliance, no compromise
  Instead to serve better to rise
  Where's your:" Share your feed and dresses!"
  Seems, that fate just few guys blesses,
  Who sees the pictures of destitution,
  and ears are deaf for the evolution
- 3. Where is your: Love your foes!, oh, Jesus, Everywhere, you can't believe it, And by bombs, rifles and grenades Instead of: You shall life of others estimate! How many people tortured, confined Instead of will to be combined How many times the words of others ignoring, what oppresses, bothers,
- 4. For divine message just a few receivers,
  There are more payers than believers,
  In all those nice and tender churches
  And for him, who really searches,
  You told us: "Go and teach them!",
  hide our heads instead of to help then,
  As-"The light of world"- we are not able
  With ignorance we don't share the table,
- 5. How many times publicans, sinners, we had rebuffed and felt as winners, The: "Salt of earth", your invitation, a word without signification
  But despite of all men's foibles
  Can solve problems and enables
  If for change we take the chance, Lord, gets the crucify it's sense, Lord,

that you tried to win us for God's love,

D D2 D

by your cruel death at the cross,

D D2 D

has your death not been in vain?

D D2 D

hate and destruction just remain..

D

to those living in subsoil

e A A4

caring for own profits, into toil.

G G4 G

with self-abasement it's hard to walk,

A D A D

and it's harder to act than just to talk.

if we're attacked, knocked down? nothing should dash us to the ground.. influenced by humility? prefer to win for own property. for those living in need and misery? but how many die by poverty? our eyes to blind to recognize, of all the noise at the precipice..

if we take a look around?
violence, death are to be found.
Christians try to get their rights,
you see murder, ravishment, fights.
in a time led by progress,
rules solitude and emptiness..
and their acts scarified, condemned,
ignoring the message, which thyou ey send..

members of the church get rare.
not ready for their faith to care.
lack of warmth and love you feel.
where is hope for his appeal?
but we recede behind the wall,
if someone dares our name to call.
to brings sunshine into the souls.
never willing to change the roles.

who didn't learn to know your words, no thoughts about, what aches, what hurts. to work on for charity, by all our slips, indignities? Your love can lead to new start, us to unite, not be apart. try to cure, expel the pain, has Your death not been in vain..

Text and music by Chotu 10/2008