

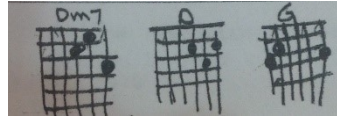
107 The Missionaries

Quentin L. Reed & HRN

Summer 1970

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Versus 1,2,3 Pick Choruses Strum



V1. D^{m7} G
Two brothers loved each other
No their names were not the same
They often told each other
What they thought of life's great game
And though from different places
They felt they came together
To share with all their brothers
The love they have for life

C1. G C D G
They breathed the same air daily
 G C D E^m
And their hearts did beat in time
 G C D G
And their voices cried together
 G C D E^m
Can't you see what you have done

V2. D^{m7} G
You've build little boxes
to hide yourselves away
Never touching, never feeling
All tied up in the games you play

C2. G C D G
But you breath the same air daily
 G C D E^m
And your hearts should beat in time
 G C D G
And their voices cried together
 G C D E^m
Can't you see what you should do?

V3. D^{m7} G
If you turn to one another
You will see that your love grows
If you let the boxes fade
You will see the way to go
And the people heard the brothers
And their hearts were touched with truth
And the people sang together
Words that always should have been

C3. G C D G
We breath the same air daily
 G C D E^m
And our hearts do beat in time
 G C D G
And our voice cry together
 G C D E^m
How our lives have grown to rhyme
E^m D
Ahhhhh . . .
Ohhhhh . . .
Dooooo . . .
Newwww . . .
Youuuu . . .

C4. G C D G
We breathe the same air daily
 G C D E^m
And our hearts do beat in time
 G C D G
And our voices cry together
 G C D E^m
How our lives have grown to rhyme