

## **HARVEST FOR THE HUNGRY**

**Sop/alto B<sup>b</sup>, tenor D;**

**alternatively Sop/alto C, tenor E (if no men)**

*Woody Guthrie. Arr. Julie Jackson and Mel Ellis.*

*Extra verses Liz Philipson (RV)*

Why do your warships sail on my waters?  
Why do your bombs fall down from my skies?  
Why do you burn my towns and my cities?  
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.

*(Chorus)* I've got to know friend, I've got to know  
Hungry mouths ask me wherever I go.  
Comrades and friends are dying around me  
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.

Why do you spend all your money on weapons?  
Why is there none for your hospitals and schools?  
Why do you lock up your young ones in prison?  
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.

Why have the wars left people still starving  
Begging for shelter, water and food?  
Why can't we have our own land for our people?  
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.

Why do you silence the voices of reason?  
What makes you kill those who fight for the poor?  
Why can't you let us decide our own future?  
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.