

Run to the Mountain

Written by Tracy Howe

I long for the days when the swords will break

And the fields will grow again

I believe in a day when our words will be love

And we'll forget the ways of war

We'll run to the mountain

We will run to the mountain

V2

I long for the days when all with AIDS will be healed

And all orphans will be held,

I believe in a day, when my fear will fade away

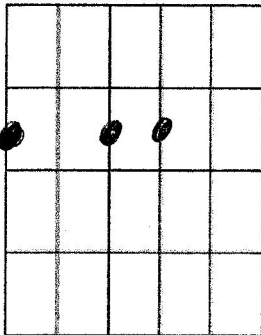
And we'll love each other

You play
C#m/E - A - B - A
throughout

Can you hear the breaking, Pains of labor crying out
Do you hear the breathing, New life will rise around
Do you hear the laughter, Children finally finding safety
Do you hear the sound of freedom finally flowing
Can you hear the them running, Wild horses in the fields
Do you see them blooming, Flowers we haven't seen for years
Do you see Him standing, The King alone will make us rise
Do you hear Him calling

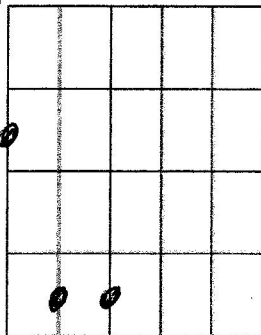
Registered with ccli

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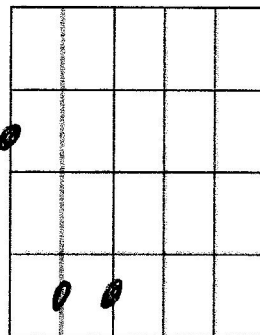
C#m/E

5



A

3



B