

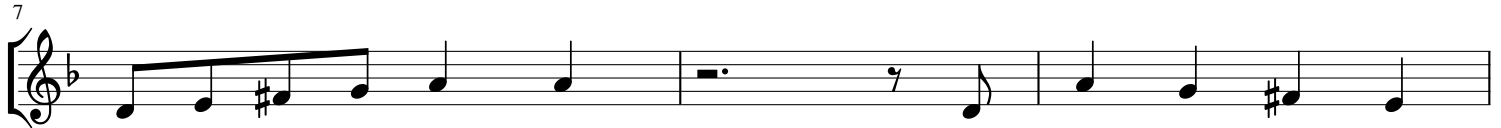
Mahershalahashbaz Song

Written for the Christ Church Clifton Family Service Choir

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The Lord said, I - sai - ah write - this down: write,
Is - sai - ah's wife then gave birth; what joy! A
Though they have ears, and eyes to see, I'll



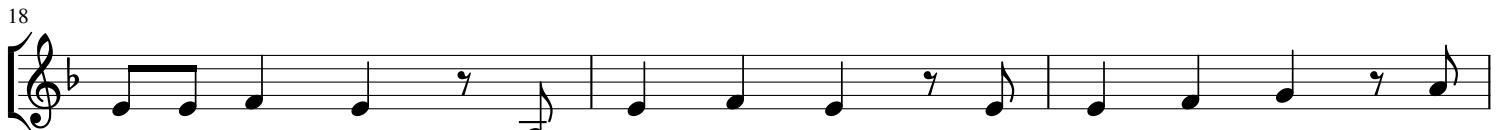
Ma - her - sha - lal hash - baz means swift de - struc - tion,
boy! What should they call him? Said God, I've just the
Ma - her - sha - lal - bash - them! They wor - ship but their



plun - der and spoil, does Ma - her - sha - lal - hash - baz. But Lord, things bum - ble
name for your boy! It's Ma - her - sha - lal - hash - baz. No sure - ly not! You're
heart's far from me. I'll Ma - her - sha - lal - bash them. My peo - ple lis - ten,



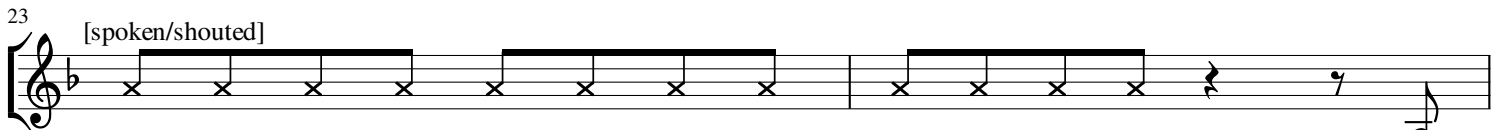
nice - ly a - long! Why Ma - her - sha - lal - hash - baz? Our trade is good, our
jok - ing! Good Lord! Not Ma - her - sha - lal - hash - baz! The Lord said, Look, dis -
rea - son with me, and let us talk to - ge - ther. You live good lives, do



cur - ren - cy strong! The Lord said: Look it won't last long. But
turb - their peace, and star - tle folks that they may cease en -
what - you please and take no thought to care, or ease the



Lord. why say that things are so wrong?! Our
dul - ging greed, de - mand - ing in - crease.
pain and grief of all those in need.



coun - try is a groo - vy place. Have you got it wrong? Why
They don't know the things that real - ly make for their peace! Shout
You don't know the things that real - ly make for your peace! Oh

