Am

Am C G Am **Dai, Dai ...** (x2, and repeat at the end) A rusty sword is the way of a world whose pain can only increase



We fight for power and kill for fear, our status will decrease Jesus shows us another way: "Blessed are the least" A sword into a ploughshare turned, Christ has given us peace

We are made in the image of God with choice on how to be We can choose to live in hate or live in harmony

Forgive and love your enemy, to violence do not fall Peace and justice are the gifts the Spirit gives us all

In Jesus we are given a guide, we are taught shalom The thirsty given something to drink, the stranger given a home

God's kingdom calls across all time to all humanity All race, age, woman, man to stand in unity