

Drop in the Bucket

Mitch Barrett

IV-38

It's a <u>crazy world</u> we <u>live</u> in.	C G C
Bad news <u>all around</u>	G C
Brothers and <u>sisters</u> , if we're <u>gonna</u> make a difference	G C
We're gonna have to <u>stand</u> our <u>ground</u> .	G C

Chorus:

It's a drop <u>in</u> the <u>bucket</u>	G C
And a bucket <u>in</u> the <u>pond</u>	G C
And the pond <u>fills</u> the <u>river</u>	G C
And the river <u>rushes on</u>	G C
And the river <u>swells</u> the <u>river</u>	G C
'Til the power of it <u>can't</u> be <u>stopped</u>	G C
What becomes a <u>mighty ocean</u>	G C
Started <u>as</u> a <u>drop</u>	G C

Down in <u>Ala-bama</u> a lady <u>boarded</u> a <u>bus</u>	C G-C G C
The driver said, "You're <u>black</u> , you gotta <u>sit</u> in the back."	G C
Rosa said, " <u>I've</u> had <u>enough</u> "	G C
She was a drop in the bucket . . .	

Great Britain <u>ruled</u> over <u>India</u>	C G C
Made them slaves to the <u>goods</u> they <u>bought</u>	G C
'Til Gandhi took his <u>people</u> to the <u>ocean</u> and said,	G C
"Look... <u>free salt</u> !"	G C
He was a drop in the bucket . . .	

In the <u>alleys</u> of <u>Calcutta</u>	C G C
Mother Theresa <u>lived</u> her <u>life</u>	G C
She did much <u>more</u> than <u>feed</u> the poor	G C
She taught us how to <u>shine</u> our <u>light</u> .	G C

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine	C
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it <u>shine</u>	F C
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine	
Let it shine, let it <u>shine</u> , let it <u>shine</u> !	G C

And be a drop in the bucket . . .
 Last "This little light of mine" a cappella