

I Hear Them All

Old Crow Medicine Show III-56

G
C
G
 I hear the crying of the hungry, In the deserts where they're wandering
D
G
 Hear them crying out for Heaven's own, Benevolence upon them
C
 Hear destructive power prevailing
G
 I hear fools falsely hailing
D
Em C
 To the crooked wits of tyrants when they call
G
D
G
 I hear them all I hear them all I hear them all

I hear the sounds of tearing pages, And the roar of burning paper
 All the crimes in acquisition, Turn to air and ash and vapor
 And the rattle of the shackle, Far beyond emancipators
 And the loneliest who gather in their stalls
 I hear them all (3 times)

So, while you sit and whistle Dixie, With your money and your power
 I can hear the flowers a-growing, In the rubble of the towers
 I hear leaders quit their lyin', I hear babies quit their cryin'
 I hear soldiers quit their dyin', one and all
 I hear them all (3 times)

I hear the tender words from Zion, I hear Noah's waterfall
 Hear the gentle lamb of Judah, Sleeping at the feet of Buddha
 And the prophets from Elijah, To the old Paiute Wovoka
 Take their places at the table when they're called
 I hear them all (9 times)