

Breaths

Sweet Honey In the Rock

(Chorus)

Listen more often, to things than to beings
Listen more often, to things than to beings

Tis the ancestors words, when the fires voice is heard

Tis the ancestors words, in the voice of the water
aaaaahhhhhh, chhhhhhhhhhh, aaaaaahhhhhhhhh, chhhhhhhhhhh

(1st verse)

Those who have died, have never never left
The Dead are not under the earth

They are in the rustling trees, they are in the groaning woods
They are in the crying grass, they are in the moaning rocks
The dead are not under the earth

(Chorus)

(2nd verse)

Those who have died, have never never left
The dead have a pact with the living

They are in the woman's breast, they are in the wailing child
They are with us in the home, they are with us in the crowd
The dead have a pact with the living

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Bev.

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