

A CHURCH IS BURNING

By PAUL SIMON

A church is burn - - - ing the
 flames rise high - er - - like hands that are pray - ing a glow in the
 sky Like hands that are pray - ing the fi - re is saying "You can
 burn down my church-es but I will be free" burn down our church -
 - es but I will be free
 Verse
 Three hood-ed men thru the back road did creep Torch-es in their hand while the
 vil-lage lies a-sleep Down to the church where just hours be-fore voi-ces were sing-ing and
 hands were beat-ing and saying I won't be a slave an-y more And a

2. Three hooded men, their hands lit the spark
 Then they faded in the night and they vanished in the dark
 In the cold light of morning there's nothing that remains
 But the ashes of a bible and a can of kerosene.
3. Now a church is more than just timber and stone
 And freedom is a dark road when your walking it alone
 But the future is now, and it's time to take a stand
 So the lost bells of freedom can ring out in my land.

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