

REFRAIN *Strict tempo*

Melody

Keyboard

A D D/C# Em7/B D/A G

We are called, we are cho-sen. We are Christ for one an-oth-er. We are prom-ised to to-

D G A D D/C#

mor-row, while we are for him to-day. — We are sign, we are won-der. We are

G D G A Bm G Asus4 D Fine

sow-er, we are seed. We are har-vest, we are hun-ger. We are ques-tion, we are creed. —

Fine

Text: Tom Conry, b. 1951.

Music: Tom Conry; keyboard acc. by Michael Joncas, b. 1951.

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VERSES

B A F#m7 B Am7 D

1. Then where can we stand jus - ti - fied? _ In what can we be - lieve? In no one else but he who
 2. Then how are we to stand at all, _ this world of bend - ed knee? In noth - ing more than bar - ren
 3. Then shall we not stand emp - ty _ at the al - tar of our dreams: _ When he prom - ised us our -

legato

G Em A Bm G A D

1. suf - ered, noth - ing more than he who rose. Who was jus - tice for the poor. _ Who was
 2. shad - ows. No one else but he could save us. Who was jus - tice for the poor. _ Who was
 3. selves. _ Who mark time a - gainst to - mor - row. Who are jus - tice for the poor. _ Who are

G A D G A Bm Asus4 A D.C.

1. rage a - gainst the night. _ Who was hope for peace - ful peo - ple. Who was light.
 2. rage a - gainst the night. _ Who was hope for peace - ful peo - ple. Who was light.
 3. rage a - gainst the night. _ Who are hope for peace - ful peo - ple. Who are light.

D.C.