

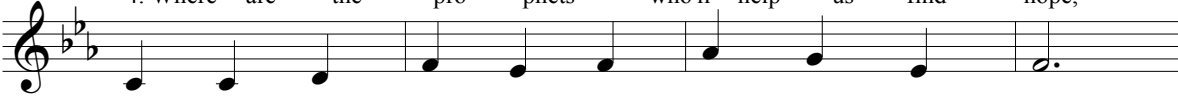
# Where Are The Prophets?

After Walter Brueggemann

William Flanders



1. Where are the pro - phets whose vis - ion is free,  
2. Where are the pro - phets who'll help us to grieve,  
3. Where are the pro - phets who dare face the night,  
4. Where are the pro - phets who'll help us find hope,



free as the God they be - lieve in is free,  
grieve what we cling to, and know we must leave:  
en - tering the dark - ness while we chase the light,  
kin - dling our cour - age to change, and to cope



free to say no to a life we hold dear,  
pow - er and priv - ilege and pride in one's kind,  
mock - ing the mo - tives that lure us to war,  
in a new world whose re - sour - ces we share?



and free to say yes to a fu - ture we fear?  
with lit - tle or no care for those left be - hind?  
ex - plod - ing the slo - gans we go to war for?  
Oh, where are the pro - phets to sum - mon us there?