

# The President Sang Amazing Grace

Joan Baez

A young man came to a house of prayer  
They did not ask what brought him there  
He was not friend, he was not kin  
But they opened the door and let him in

And for an hour the stranger stayed  
He sat with them and seemed to pray  
But then the young man drew a gun  
And killed nine people, old and young

In Charleston in the month of June  
The mourners gathered in a room  
The President came to speak some words  
And the cameras rolled and the nation heard

But no words could say what must be said  
For all the living and the dead  
So on that day and in that place  
The President sang Amazing Grace  
The President sang Amazing Grace

We argued where to place the blame  
On one man's hate or our nation's shame  
Some sickness of the mind or soul  
And how the wounds might be made whole

But no words could say what must be said  
For all the living and the dead  
So on that day and in that place  
The President sang Amazing Grace  
My President sang Amazing Grace