

# Anthem

Mavis Staples

The birds they sang  
At the break of day  
Start again  
I heard them say  
Don't dwell on what has passed away  
Or what is yet to be

Ah, the wars  
They will be fought again  
The holy dove  
She will be caught again  
Bought and sold, and bought again  
The dove is never free

Ring the bells that still can ring  
Forget your perfect offering  
There is a crack, a crack in everything  
That's how the light gets in  
Oh the light gets in

I can run no more  
With that lawless crowd  
While the killers in high places  
Say their prayers out loud  
But they've summoned, they've summoned up  
A thundercloud  
They're going to hear from me  
They're going to hear from me

Ring the bells that still can ring  
Forget your perfect offering  
There is a crack, a crack in everything  
That's how the light gets in  
Oh the light gets in

You can add up the parts  
But you won't have the sum  
You can strike up the march  
There is no drum  
Every heart, every heart  
To love will come