

Feed The Children

Smokey River Boys

Musical Introduction

Verse Number One:

Starving little children... with no hope in sight...
For the red, yellow, brown, black and white...
Crying for help in the still of the night
Friend hunger's the real war to fight...

Verse Number Two:

Harvest fields have dried up... hunger's all that will grow...
A mother with child... she carries dies slow...
Famine, sickness, desert sands start to blow...
From this world... into God's arms they go...

The Chorus:

Hungry and hurting inside...
Surrounded by wars of false pride...
Why can't we set hurting aside...

And feed the children...

Dying... outside...

Verse Number Three:

Standing alone... braving bitter old winds...
Children are... God's special friends...
See... hungry and hurting in war no one wins...
Forgive us O god how we've sinned...

The Chorus:

Hungry and hurting inside...
Surrounded by wars of false pride...
Why can't we set hurting aside...

And feed the children...

Dying... outside...

Tag: Why can't we set hurting aside...

And feed the children... dying outside...