

Kum ba-yah, my Lord, kum ba-yah
Kum ba-yah, my Lord, kum ba-yah
Kum ba-yah, my Lord, kum ba-yah
Oh, Lord, kum ba-yah.

Someone's crying, Lord...

Someone's crying, Lord, somewhere...
Some is millions, somewhere is many places.
There are tears of suffering.
There are tears of weakness and disappointment,
There are tears of strength and resistance,
There are tears of the rich, and tears of the poor.
Someone's crying, Lord. Redeem the times

Someone's singing, Lord...

Someone's singing, Lord.
Someone is singing for a living, and another is singing their baby to sleep
Someone is singing while they clean at night,
And someone is singing a love song.
Someone is singing to drive away the fear,
Or to remind herself that she is not alone
Give us music, Lord, to fill our hearts and dreams
Give us songs that will carry us Home.
Someone's singing, Lord. Redeem the times.

Someone's praying, Lord...

Someone's praying, Lord.
We are praying in tears and anger, in frustration and weakness,
In strength and endurance, in hope and in faith.
We are praying, Lord.
Spur our imagination, sharpen our will.
Through Christ you have let us know where you want us to be.
Help us to be there now, be with us, touch us, mark us,
Let us be a blessing, let your power be resent in our weakness.
Someone's praying, Lord. Redeem the times.

Kum ba-yah...

Adapted from *With All God's People*, World Council of Churches, Nairobi Assembly