In two, with energy and hope (d. = 60)

'Til all the jails are empty and all the bellies filled; till no one hurts or

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All sopranos and altos

steals or lies, and no more blood is spilled: God has

work for us to do, God has work for us to do, ’til

God’s will is done and all things are made new, God has work for us, work for us to
no more blood is spilled:

God has work for us to do,

no more blood is spilled:

God has work for us to do,

all the bell-ties fall’d,

ill no one hurts or steals or lies,

all the bell-ties fall’d,

ill no one hurts or steals or lies,

and all the jails are emp-ty

and all the jails are emp-ty

unison

unison

dim
God has work for us to do, ’til God’s will is done and all things are made

new, God has work for us,

work for us to do!

’Til age and race and