

# CRY of the UNBORN

© B. Black

*Andante* (110)

Cm F A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Cm

There's a *mf* voice cry-ing out in our coun-try to - day And no  
(How)\_\_\_\_\_ fool - ish you are to in - sist and pre - tend That\_\_\_\_\_

5 F A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Cm

one can ig - nore\_\_\_\_\_ What it's try - ing to say\_\_\_\_\_ Tho' it  
we are the pro - blem you should bring to an end\_\_\_\_\_ This\_\_\_\_\_

10 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

num - bers in mil - lions It still speaks as  
new ho - lo - caust that you praise as "free

13 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

one\_\_\_\_\_ And it asks in a voice like a whis-per:\_\_\_\_\_  
choice"\_\_\_\_\_ Is an - o - ther false i - dol to wor - ship!\_\_\_\_\_

19 **CHORUS** Fm B<sup>b</sup> Cm Fm B<sup>b</sup>

"Why\_\_\_\_\_ can't we live? Are we not your

23 A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> <sup>1</sup>Cm <sup>2</sup>Cm

chil - dren too?"\_\_\_\_\_ How\_\_\_\_\_ too?\_\_\_\_\_  
And you

CRY OF THE UNBORN

=====

[1]

There's a voice crying out in our country today  
And no one can ignore what it's trying to say  
Though it numbers in millions, it still speaks as one  
And it asks in a voice like a whisper:

[Chorus after each verse]

"Why  
Can't we live?  
Are we not  
Your children too?

[2]

How foolish you are to insist and pretend  
That we are the problem you should bring to an end  
This new holocaust that you praise as 'free choice'  
Is another false idol to worship!

[3]

And you women who bear us - how it must hurt to lie  
When you're asked about feelings you're so quick to deny  
But you've no need of conscience and no need of tears:  
You have Roe versus Wade in your favor!

[4]

And what fear need you have when the wisest on Earth  
Say that if we're unwanted, our lives have no worth?  
Your privacy's sacred, as they read the law  
We silent unborn count for nothing

[5]

Some will cry for a dolphin and weep for a tree  
'All nature is sacred!' they preach constantly  
They're anguished for rabbits, indignant for whales  
But the unborn deserve no compassion

[6]

But our voice will be heard once the world understands  
That our lives are not subject to human demands  
Then laws will be changed, and the evil will cease  
- But how many must die in the meantime?

Words and music: Bill Black  
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