

Lonely Voices Crying in the City

Billie Hanks, Jr., 1967

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♩=115

1. Lone-ly voic - es cry - ing in the ci - ty, Lone-ly voic-es
 2. Lone-ly fac - es look - ing for the sun - rise, Just to find a-
 3. Lone-ly eyes, I see them in the sub - way, Bur - dened by the
 4. A - bun - dant life He came to tru-ly give man, But so few His

sound-ing like a child. Lone-ly voic-es come from bu - sy peo-ple,
 - no - ther bu - sy day. Lone-ly fac - es all a - round the ci - ty,
 wor - ries of the day; Men at lei - sure, but they're so un - hap-py,
 gift of grace re - ceive. Lone-ly peo-ple live in ev - ery ci - ty,

Too dis - turbed to stop a lit - tle while. Lone-ly voic-es fill my dreams,
 Men a - fraid, but too a - shamed to pray. Lone-ly fac - es do I see,
 Tired of fool - ish roles they try to play. Lone-ly peo - ple do I see,
 Men who face a dark and lone - ly grave. Lone-ly fac - es do I see,

Lone-ly voic-es haunt my mem-o - ry.
 Lone-ly fac - es haunt my mem-o - ry.
 Lone-ly peo - ple haunt my mem-o - ry.
 Lone-ly voic-es call - ing out to me.