Lonely Voices Crying in the City

Billie Hanks, Jr., 1967

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1. Lonely voices crying in the city, Lonely voices
2. Lonely faces looking for the sunrise, Just to find a-
3. Lonely eyes, I see them in the subway, Burdened by the
4. Abundant life He came to truly give man, But so few His

sound-ing like a child. Lonely voices come from busy people,
no other busy day. Lonely faces all around the city,
worries of the day; Men at leisure, but they’re so unhappy,
gift of grace receive. Lonely people live in every city,

Too disturbed to stop a little while. Lonely voices fill my dreams,
Men afraid, but too ashamed to pray. Lonely faces do I see,
Tired of foolish roles they try to play. Lonely people do I see,
Men who face a dark and lonely grave. Lonely faces do I see,

Lonely voices haunt my memory.
Lonely faces haunt my memory.
Lonely people haunt my memory.
Lonely voices calling out to me.

J=115