

Baez Joan, Song Of Bangladesh (4:49) (Joan Ba

Baez Joan

Come From The Shadows

Song Of Bangladesh (4:49) (Joan Baez)

The story of Bangladesh

Is an ancient one again made fresh

By blind men who carry out commands

Which flow out of the laws upon which nations stand

Which say to sacrifice a people for a land

Chorus:

Bangladesh, Bangladesh, Bangladesh, Bangladesh

When the sun sinks in the west

Die a million people of the Bangladesh

Once again we stand aside

And watch the families crucified

See a teenage mothers vacant eyes

As she watches her feeble baby try

To fight the monsoon rains

And the cholera flies.

And the students at the university

Asleep at night quite peacefully

The soldiers came and shot them in their beds

And terror took the dorm, awakening shrieks of dread

And the silent frozen forms and pillows drenched in red.

Chorus

Did you read about the army officer's plea

For donors' blood - it was given willingly

By boys who took the needle in their veins

And from their bodies every drop of blood was drained

No time to comprehend and there was little pain.

And so the story of Bangladesh

Is an ancient one again made fresh

By all who carry out commands

Which flow out of the laws upon which nations stand

Which say to sacrifice a people for a land.

Chorus