

Cool Hand Luke, O Shachah

O Shachah, where did you go?
O Shachah, where did you go?
We bow our heads and bend our knees,
in a legalistic state of mind.
But if nothing happens in wardly,
we're only wasting our time.

We won't sing what we're supposed to.
We will sing what we have to.

A time is coming and now has come,
to worship in spirit and truth.
Never mind the songs we've sung,
our hearts now must carry the tune.

We won't sing what we're supposed to.
We will sing what we have to.
O Shachah, where did we go to?
O Shachah, we're coming back to you.

Come let us bow our hearts.