

Mullins Rich, Promenade

Rich Mullins

Matthew 5:13-16, Matthew 23:1-7

Luke 18:9-14

When the dancers took to the promenade

Well my heart leapt high

And I was unafraid

Of the feeling I'd stifled for so many years

Tell me how do you

How do you feel

Well the band took their places and got all in tune

And then the caller's voice

Well it rang out beneath the moon

And then the boys took their girls and they started to reel

And they were singin' how do you, how do you feel

And then the people in the town said that they'd call the police

If we didn't keep down all this disturbin' their peace

And Officer Black, you know he answered their pleas

And he ran up on the hill just to see

Well he hid in the bushes just a stone's throw away

And then we all saw this change comin' over his face

But he was bouncin' to the beat and started hoppin' on his heels

Singin', how do you do, how do you feel

And then the townspeople asked him if he'd make some arrests

Could they find peace and quiet so they could go back to bed

He said if it's peace that you want, you're gonna find it on the hill

But the silence that you keep is the silence that kills

So the townspeople all got so uptight and mad

You know they fired him on the spot

And then they threw away his badge

Then they asked him to leave and he said gladly I will

They said tell us now how do you feel

He said, when the dancers took to the promenade

Well my heart leapt high and I was unafraid

Of the feeling I'd stifled for so many years

Tell me how do you, how do you feel