Promenade

Rich Mullins

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

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