Where have all the children gone?

By Dave Tittle

Who are we to decide?

There’s only one authority

Over life, over death, over all, that will ever be

Where have all the children gone?

The one’s hand chosen by the Father

Does he hang his head and weep

For the child he loves so deep?

Where have all the children gone?

The ones hand chosen by the father

Where have all the children gone?

...and who are we to show no worth? To a child before it’s birth

Where’s the love? Where’s the shame? Lord place your hand on thee

Hearts that beat, in all of us, are hearts that came to be, from God above

Precious child, we’ll never know, sent to us, from God above

Pain so deep, no need to be, prayers to our God, our God above

Lord change the hearts, of blinded weak, and show the love, from god above

Return to us, precious indeed, the life you give, from God above

So that all of your children..............will live on!

Where have all the children gone?

The ones hand chosen by the father

Does he hang his head and weep?

For the child he loves so deep ( repeat first 2 of last 4 lines....then, )

Where have all the children gone? ( 3 times then end )