

# Whose Blood

James Harbeck, 2003

Whose Blood (James Harbeck, 2003)

Slowly and loosely, in a bluesy style, with lots of soul.



Whose blood is flow - ing, free - ly from the wounds  
Whose blood is flow - ing down his face in tears of  
Whose blood is flow - ing, ov - er soil and rock,  
Whose blood is flow - ing through your ar - ter - ies,



on his side, wat - er - ing the earth with for - give - ness.  
grief and joy, wet - ting sac - red skin with un - der stand - ing.  
in - to stream, giv - ing life to earth and new growth.  
in my heart, how could we have left him be - hind us?