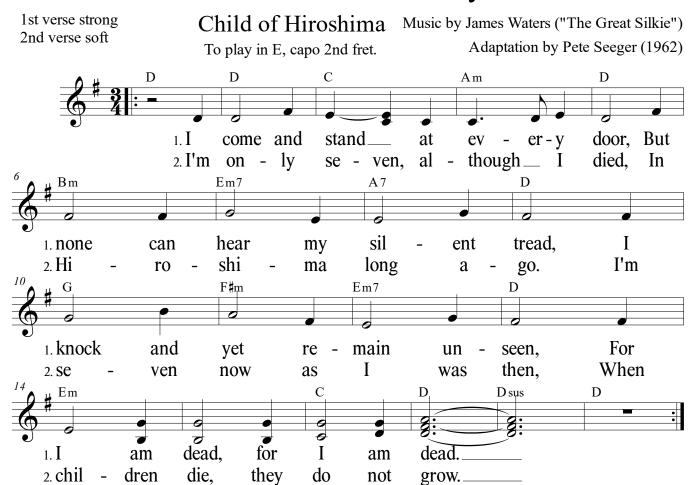
I Come and Stand at Every Door



- 3. My hair was scorched by swirling flame; My eyes grew dim, my eyes grew blind, Death came and turned my bones to dust, (Softer) And that was scattered by the wind.
- 4. I need no fruit, I need no rice. I need no sweets, or even bread; I ask for nothing for myself, For I am dead, for I am dead.

Haunting: Soft, clear enunciation.

5. All that I ask is that for peace You fight today, you fight today, So that the children of this world Strong! Emphasise "Fight"

Repeat last 2 lines, "So that..."

May live and grow and laugh and play!