

## **Knocking on heavens door**

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### **The times they are a-changin'**

Come gather 'round people

Wherever you roam

And admit that the waters

Around you have grown

And accept it that soon

You'll be drenched to the bone.

If your time to you

Is worth savin'

Then you better start swimmin'

Or you'll sink like a stone

For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics

Who prophesize with your pen

And keep your eyes wide

The chance won't come again

And don't speak too soon

For the wheel's still in spin

And there's no tellin' who

That it's namin'.

For the loser now

Will be later to win

For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen

Please heed the call

Don't stand in the doorway

Don't block up the hall

For he that gets hurt

Will be he who has stalled

There's a battle outside

And it is ragin'.

It'll soon shake your windows

And rattle your walls

For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers

Throughout the land

And don't criticize

What you can't understand

Your sons and your daughters

Are beyond your command

Your old road is

Rapidly agin'.

Please get out of the new one

If you can't lend your hand

For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn  
The curse it is cast  
The slow one now  
Will later be fast  
As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is  
Rapidly fadin'.  
And the first one now  
Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'.

### **Sweetheart like you**

Well, the pressure's down, the boss ain't here,  
He gone North, he ain't around,  
They say that vanity got the best of him  
But he sure left here after sundown.  
By the way, that's a cute hat,  
And that smile's so hard to resist  
But what's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

You know, I once knew a woman who looked like you,  
She wanted a whole man, not just a half,  
She used to call me sweet daddy when I was only a child,  
You kind of remind me of her when you laugh.  
In order to deal in this game, got to make the queen disappear,  
It's done with a flick of the wrist.  
What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

You know, a woman like you should be at home,  
That's where you belong,  
Watching out for someone who loves you true  
Who would never do you wrong.  
Just how much abuse will you be able to take?  
Well, there's no way to tell by that first kiss.  
What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

You know you can make a name for yourself,  
You can hear them tires squeal,  
You can be known as the most beautiful woman  
Who ever crawled across cut glass to make a deal.

You know, news of you has come down the line  
Even before ya came in the door.  
They say in your father's house, there's many mansions  
Each one of them got a fireproof floor.  
Snap out of it, baby, people are jealous of you,  
They smile to your face, but behind your back they hiss.  
What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

Got to be an important person to be in here, honey,  
Got to have done some evil deed,  
Got to have your own harem when you come in the door,  
Got to play your harp until your lips bleed.

They say that patriotism is the last refuge

To which a scoundrel clings.  
Steal a little and they throw you in jail,  
Steal a lot and they make you king.  
There's only one step down from here, baby,  
It's called the land of permanent bliss.  
What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

### **Knockin' on heaven's door**

Mama, take this badge off of me  
I can't use it anymore.  
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore.  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

### **Överlåtelsebön**

Präst  
Mitt i stadens puls pulserar ditt hjärta, Gud  
Ditt förlåtande ljus vill bryta in i våra liv  
Därför ber vi:  
När stadens puls blir viktigare än din puls i våra liv, förlåt oss Gud.

Alla  
Förlåt oss Gud.

Präst  
När vi av bekvämlighet tvekar gå dina vägar, förlåt oss Gud.  
När våra handlingar inte stämmer överens med våra ord, förlåt oss Gud.

Alla  
Förlåt oss Gud.

Präst  
När vi i stadens utsatthet inte ser dig i vår nästa, förlåt oss Gud.  
När vi i vårt vardagsliv inte vågar bekänna ditt namn, förlåt oss, Gud.

Alla  
Förlåt oss Gud.

Präst  
När vi gör det onda som vi inte vill  
och inte förmår göra det goda som vi vill, förlåt oss, Gud.

Alla  
Förlåt oss Gud.  
Se oss; Gud. Hör vårt rop.  
Tänd ditt ljus i vårt mörker.  
Genomlys, hela oss.  
Vänd ditt ansikte till oss.

## **Avlösning**

### **I shall be released**

They say ev'rything can be replaced,  
Yet ev'ry distance is not near.  
So I remember ev'ry face  
Of ev'ry man who put me here.  
I see my light come shining  
From the west unto the east.  
Any day now, any day now,  
I shall be released.

They say ev'ry man needs protection,  
They say ev'ry man must fall.  
Yet I swear I see my reflection  
Some place so high above this wall.  
I see my light come shining  
From the west unto the east.  
Any day now, any day now,  
I shall be released.

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd,  
Is a man who swears he's not to blame.  
All day long I hear him shout so loud,  
Crying out that he was framed.  
I see my light come shining  
From the west unto the east.  
Any day now, any day now,  
I shall be released.

## **Predikan**

### **When you wake up?**

God don't make no promises that He don't keep.  
You got some big dreams, baby, but in order to dream you gotta still be asleep.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

Counterfeit philosophies have polluted all of your thoughts.  
Karl Marx has got ya by the throat, Henry Kissinger's got you tied up in knots.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

You got innocent men in jail, your insane asylums are filled,  
You got unrighteous doctors dealing drugs that'll never cure your ills.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

You got men who can't hold their peace and women who can't control their tongues,  
The rich seduce the poor and the old are seduced by the young.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

Adulterers in churches and pornography in the schools,  
You got gangsters in power and lawbreakers making rules.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

Spiritual advisors and gurus to guide your every move,  
Instant inner peace and every step you take has got to be approved.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

Do you ever wonder just what God requires?  
You think He's just an errand boy to satisfy your wandering desires.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

You can't take it with you and you know that it's too worthless to be sold,  
They tell you, "Time is money" as if your life was worth its weight in gold.

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

There's a Man up on a cross and He's been crucified.  
Do you have any idea why or for who He died?

When you gonna wake up, when you gonna wake up  
When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?

### **Nattvardsbön**

Präst  
Vi tackar dig, Gud  
för att din Son blev människa i vår värld,  
en vanlig människa född av Maria, en vanlig kvinna.

Alla  
Hjälp oss vårda och vörda livet.  
Hjälp oss visa ömhet mot varandra.

Präst  
Kom med din Ande när vi bryter brödet  
och delar vinet med varandra.

Alla  
Som ett barn öppnar sig för sin moders kärlek  
öppnar vi oss för dig, Gud.

Präst  
Den natt då han blev förrådd...

Alla  
Din död förkunnar vi, Herre,  
din uppståndelse bekänner vi  
till dess du kommer åter i härlighet.

Präst  
Nu kommer vi ihåg dig, Gud  
vi kommer ihåg,  
att du lovat öppna när vi knackar på.  
För den som blir som ett barn,  
har du lovat att din famn står öppen.  
Vi ber nu som du själv lärt oss:

### **Herrens bön**

#### **Brödbrytelsen**

Präst  
Brödet som vi bryter är en delaktighet av Kristi kropp.

Alla  
Så är vi, fastän många, en enda kropp, ty alla får vi del av ett och samma bröd.

### **Utdelandet**

#### **Blowin' in the wind**

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,  
Pretending he just doesn't see?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

### **Every grain of sand**

In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need  
When the pool of tears beneath my feet flood every newborn seed  
There's a dyin' voice within me reaching out somewhere,  
Toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair.

Don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake,  
Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break.  
In the fury of the moment I can see the Master's hand  
In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand.

Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear,  
Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and good cheer.  
The sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way  
To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay.

I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame  
And every time I pass that way I always hear my name.  
Then onward in my journey I come to understand  
That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand.

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night  
In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light,  
In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space,  
In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face.

I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea  
Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me.  
I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man  
Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand.

### **Tackbön**

### **Kollekt**

### **Precious angel**

Precious angel, under the sun,  
How was I to know you'd be the one  
To show me I was blinded, to show me I was gone  
How weak was the foundation I was standing upon?

Now there's spiritual warfare and flesh and blood breaking down.  
Ya either got faith or ya got unbelief and there ain't no neutral ground.  
The enemy is subtle, how be it we are so deceived  
When the truth's in our hearts and we still don't believe?

Shine your light, shine your light on me

Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Ya know I just couldn't make it by myself.  
I'm a little too blind to see.

My so-called friends have fallen under a spell.  
They look me squarely in the eye and they say, "All is well."  
Can they imagine the darkness that will fall from on high  
When men will beg God to kill them and they won't be able to die?

Sister, lemme tell you about a vision I saw.  
You were drawing water for your husband, you were suffering under the law.  
You were telling him about Buddha, you were telling him about Mohammed  
in the same breath.  
You never mentioned one time the Man who came and died a criminal's death.

Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Ya know I just couldn't make it by myself.  
I'm a little too blind to see.

Precious angel, you believe me when I say  
What God has given to us no man can take away.  
We are covered in blood, girl, you know our forefathers were slaves.  
Let us hope they've found mercy in their bone-filled graves.

You're the queen of my flesh, girl, you're my woman, you're my delight,  
You're the lamp of my soul, girl, and you touch up the night.  
But there's violence in the eyes, girl, so let us not be enticed  
On the way out of Egypt, through Ethiopia, to the judgment hall of Christ.

Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Shine your light, shine your light on me  
Ya know I just couldn't make it by myself.  
I'm a little too blind to see.

## **Välsignelsen**

### **Forever young**

May God bless and keep you always,  
May your wishes all come true,  
May you always do for others  
And let others do for you.  
May you build a ladder to the stars  
And climb on every rung,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young.

May you grow up to be righteous,  
May you grow up to be true,  
May you always know the truth  
And see the lights surrounding you.

May you always be courageous,  
Stand upright and be strong,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young.

May your hands always be busy,  
May your feet always be swift,  
May you have a strong foundation  
When the winds of changes shift.  
May your heart always be joyful,  
May your song always be sung,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young.