

Voice

THEY

Free for use as part of "#Choirs Against Racism"
For use elsewhere please contact the composer.


Lyrics from a poem
by Chris Hutchings

Music by Alison Willis

VERSE 1

poco rit. **A tempo**

♩ = 48

Voice 

They_ crossed the bor-ders to get here,

7 *mp*

Voice 

They crossed the lines They could-n't see, They want-ed all that They could

10 *mf*

Voice 

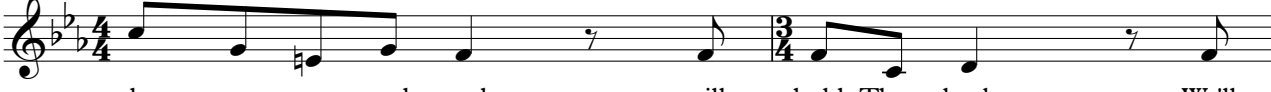
get here, a job, a life, a right to be. Our

13 ♩ = ♩

Voice 


laws, We said, Our an-cient com-plex laws, a lab - y - rinth of

16 *p*

Voice 

do - cu - ments and words, will hold Them back, We'll

18 ♩ = ♩ *poco rit.*

Voice 

keep Them out, They won't get past Our laws.

VERSE 2

A tempo
mp

22

Voice

They__crossed the o-cean to get here, They paid the smu-ggl-ers with gold,

26

Voice

They could-n't bring a - ny- thing__ with Them, spent days trapped in a leak-ing

29

Voice

hold. Our ships, We said, Our ships will turn Them back, it's

Voice

Our ships, We said, Our ships will turn Them back, it's

32

Voice

dan - ge - rous out on the o-pen seas, They'll stay on land, We'llkeep Them out, They

Voice

dan - ge - rous out on the o-pen seas, They'll stay on land, We'llkeep Them out, They

36

Voice

won't get past Our ships.

poco rit. . . .

3

Voice

won't get past Our ships.

VERSE 3
A tempo

41 *f*

Voice *f*
They fled the bomb ings to get here, They fled the miss iles_ that We sold,

Voice *f*
They fled the bomb ings to get here, They fled the miss iles_ that We sold,

45

Voice
We said They could-n't claim a - sy - lum, We said Their chil dren_ looked too

Voice
We said They could-n't claim a - sy - lum, We said Their chil dren_ looked too

48 *ff*

Voice *ff*
old. A wall We said, a great big beau-ti-ful wall, of con-crete and cam-eras

Voice *ff*
old. A wall We said, a great big beau-ti-ful wall, of con-crete and cam-eras

52 *pp*

Voice *pp*
o - ver ten feet tall, will keep Them there, We'll keep Them out, They

Voice *pp*
o - ver ten feet tall, will keep Them there, We'll keep Them out, They

55 *rit.* *A tempo* *poco rit.*

Voice
won't get past Our wall.

Voice
won't get past Our wall.

VERSE 4

A tempo

p

60

Voice

They_ crossed the de- sert_ to get here, They fled the mass-a-cre at home,

64

Voice

They brought the ba- by to the sta- ble, They left myrrh fran-kin-cense and

67

Voice

gold. Our hearts We said, Our har-dened thank-less hearts, with all com - pa-ssion

Voice

pp

Mm Mm

71

Voice

rude-ly torn a- part, will keep Them out, We'll keep Them out, They

Voice

will keep Them out, We'll keep Them out, They

A tempo

74

Voice

won't get to Our hearts.

Voice

won't get to Our hearts.