

Refugee Carol

Peter Kearney (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2012)

1 $\text{♩} = 70$ **A** E Am E Am E E Am

A.

(Sam) 1. Hearts were hea-vy that day Cae-sar was count-ing our heads Home was a long way a-
 (Rima) 2. Soft the ba-by did lie but He-rod he tossed in his sleep An - gels sang in the
 (Sam) 3. Wise men say he's a king Heav-en has op-ened its door Wise men say he's a

Hp.

8 E B7 E E D#° E G7

A.

way pall - ets of straw for our beds No room for us at the inn the kind_ of peo - ple we
 sky sang in a mo-ment so deep_ Peace was the theme of their words This child is a sign of the
 king God come to be with the poor No mat - ter what Cae-sar al-lows to - mor-row the king-dom of

Hp.

14 B7 E Am E B7 E

A.

are is a sin A long way from home Cae-sar was count-ing our heads
 peace that dis-turbs They sang in the sky but He-rod he tossed in his sleep 2.And it's
 peace will be ours They say he's a king and heav en has op - ened its door 3.So

Hp.

19 **B** Chorus (All singers + keyboard)

A.

Ride ref-u-gees ride Long and wea-ry's the way Ride re-fu-gees ride ride till we get to the day

27 **C** D#° E G B7

A.

1. Through ev - ry vill - age and town He - rod is search-ing he's hunt - ing us down
 2. He - rod has blood on his hands blood of young chil-dren is spilled in the sands
 3. Cae sar is strong like a bear heart's like an ea - gles he does - n't care

31 E Am E B7 E ¹⁻² E | 3.

A.

Ref - u - gees ride ride till we get to the day do
 4 3. to day_ that's all we can

36 **D** E Am E Am E

A.

40 E Am E B7 E

A.

44 D#° E G B7

A.

48 **E** ♩=100

B.

53

B.

60 **F** E♩=70 Am E

A.

64 **G** ♩=75 *First time in harmony, softly*
Second time in unison, fading away completely

A.

S.

68 *slight rit the last time*

A.

S.