

NEXT TIME WE MEET

Some will have died . . . most will have cried,

All will have felt, the touch of pain.

Wherever we go . . . there's one thing we know

Love conquers ev-ry-thing.

(chorus)

Next time we meet, there'll be no more tears

Next time we share the bread and the wine

Maybe tomorrow, maybe next year

We will be one . . . next time.

Broken, the bread . . . bury, the dead

Yet, somehow life, will always win

Empty the cup . . . drink it all up

We'll be, together again.

(chorus)