

Cosmic War

Words: S. Layfield Music Bob Dylan

Dm A7 Dm
 See the cos - mic war - fare ra - ging _____ for the
 6 A7 Dm Dm A/C# C
 souls of ev - 'ry one: through-out man - kind the pulse of ev' - ry mind
 12 G B^b C Dm
 _____ ex - tolls the drag - on _____ or the Son! _____

In the wilderness mere manna
 Truth and righteousness sustain;
 There abides the loveliest of Brides
 Anticipating Jesus' reign.

From the foulest water-fountain
 Undiscerning masses drink;
 Let earth below absorb its septic flow;
 So dry bones wisely learn to think.

Help us manifest true virtue
 In the duties Moses gave;
 From blasphemies and beastly cruelties
 Your holy remnant come and save.

Citizens of Earth divided
 Manifest their loyalties
 True saints of light pursuing what is right
 Strive to counter tyrannies.

By refusing recognition
 Of true authority on high
 Predestined hosts, bewitched by hollow boasts,
 Embrace the contours of a lie.

Lo, a beast with lamb-like features
 Masquerades within the light;
 Enticing all to hearken to his call
 Still our priests refuse to fight!

Humanism is his ensign
 State omnipotence his name,
 Deceitful ways mark all the things he says -
 Soul-autonomy's his game!

Is the sound of holy thunder
 Ringing loudly in your ear?
 A vestal gown He'll give you with a crown,
 Heaven's banquet's drawing near!

Come and sing with fellow harpists,
 Sing as only pilgrims can;
 Keep marching on, the battle shall be won
 Beneath the banner of the Lamb