

JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT

Words, music, and arrangement

by Merla Watson

1) There's a surge of violence that's sweeping ev'ry land:
White hate black, and black hate white, It's getting out of hand!

(chorus) Someone is calling just before midnight!
Well, He's calling you and me, To be all that we can be,
To rise up and be counted and be free!

2) In the heart of ev'ry man there lurks a loveless thought;
For love's a thing that God must give you: It never can be taught!

(chorus)

3) There's a colour that's universal, and it is worse by far.
It's shared by men of ev'ry skin, It's a heart as black as tar!

(chorus)

4) You can't change it's ugly hue, Tho' you may surely try,
Jesus is the only one and for this He had to die!

(chorus)