

# I Had No Right

Dar Williams

God of the poor man this is how the day began  
Eight co defendants, I, Daniel Berrigan  
Oh and only a layman's batch of napalm  
We pulled the draft files out  
We burned them in the parking lot  
Better the files than the bodies of children

I had no right but for the love of you  
I had no right but for the love of you

Many roads led here, walked with the suffering  
Tom in Guatemala, Phillip in New Orleans  
Oh it's a long road from law to justice  
I went to Vietnam, I went for peace  
They dropped their bombs  
Right where my government knew I would be

I had no right but for the love of you  
I had no right but for the love of you

And all my country saw  
Were priests who broke the law

First it was question, then it was a mission  
How to be American, how to be a Christian  
Oh if their law is their cross and the cross is burning

The love of you  
The love of you

God of the just I'll never win a peace prize  
Falling like Jesus  
Now let the jury rise  
Oh it's all of us versus all that paper  
They took the only way they know who is on trial today  
Deliver us unto each other, I pray

I had no right but for the love of you  
And every trial I stood, I stood for you

Eyes on the trial  
Eight a.m. arrival  
Hands on the Bible