

# When the Jubilees Stand Still

Ken Behrens Nov 1986



1. There is naught but might that's hon-ored, there's no hear-ing for the wise. There is  
2. There are bells in need of ring-ing to pro-claim the pro-phet's time. There are  
3. God had planned a cel-e-bra-tion so the trees could clap their hands, and gal-  
4. Can't you feel the years com-plain-ing at their strain-ing to give birth? In the

4



on-ly per-se-cu-tion for the lov-ing man who tries. When there's  
songs in need of sing-ing so un-spo-ken words can rhyme. There are  
ac-tic ju-bi-la-tion step in time with love's com-mands, but there's  
cy-cles left re-main-ing must we pain the liv-ing earth? Can't we

6



no more new to-mor-rows in the Fa-ther's bro-ken will,  
fi-res to be lit to cheer the spir-it's win-ter chill, and  
all those seed un-plant-ed, all those mo-ments un-ful-filled  
mend the bro-ken spir-its, heal the hearts so deep-ly ill?

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1-2-3. Son of man, what will you do when the ju-bi-lees stand still?

4. Son of man, there's lit-tle time 'til the ju-bi-lees stand still.