

**To My Christian Friends at the Draft Board
Kathie Danker, Grinnell College, 1970**

Am Gm Am Bm AM Em Am

Chorus: G D A

Hey friend,
look here
I've something to show you.
Don't turn,
look hard
He might even know you.
He's a soldier, half a man.

Hey friend,
look here
Death has become real.
Faced with
the choice
No one can now heal.
He's a soldier, half a man.

Hey friend,
look here
His son is fast growing.
When he's
eighteen
He'll want to be knowing.
Will you tell him he must kill?

Jesus
hears from
His local draft board.
He weeps
but then
He burns his draft card.
He won't kill a man
Why should I?