

Kidlington Hiroshima & Nagasaki Commemoration last Sat

Dear all

We only had 12 present at the Kidlington Commemoration on Sat, but there were 2 new faces which was good..

Marilyn & Chris M (photo 1) started with Dylan's 'A Hard Rain's Gonna Fall'

Catch up soon,  
Chris







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Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?  
And where have you been, my darling young one?  
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains  
I've walked and I crawled on six crooked highways  
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests  
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans  
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a  
graveyard

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?  
And what did you see, my darling young one?  
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it

I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it  
I saw a black branch with blood that kept dripping  
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-  
bleeding

I saw a white ladder all covered with water  
I saw ten-thousand talkers whose tongues were all  
broken

I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young  
children

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?  
And what did you hear, my darling young one?  
I heard the sound of a thunder that roared out a  
warning

I heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole  
world

I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-  
blazing

I heard ten-thousand whispering and nobody listening  
I heard one person starve, I heard many people  
laughing

I heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter  
I heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, what did you meet, my blue-eyed son?  
And who did you meet, my darling young one?  
I met a young child beside a dead pony  
I met a white man who walked a black dog  
I met a young woman, her body was burning  
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow  
I met one man who was wounded in love  
I met another man who was wounded in hatred

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall