

In Memorial: **Hadiya Pendleton 15 years old.**

**Bring Her Soul Home**

**Chorus:** Hadiya Hadiya Hallelujah or Hadiya Halleluja, Hadiya Halleluja

**Heaven Release Her, let her go!**

*Bring her soul home to Chicago!*

Release her, let her go, below,  
To the bloodied streets of Chicago; // Bloody or bloodied  
Where bullets and bells – ring death knells  
On (the) bloodied streets of Chicago.  
Bring home their souls, bring home their souls,  
To their broad shouldered City, Chicago. ← optional

**Stanzas:**

1. **The slain are still layin, where children are playin'**

Carillon throats clang solemn notes:  
Corteges (slowly) roll children follow.  
No, No, No, Oh!  
Another, Another - A very special other,  
My Sister, Brother, Father, Mother (clang after each)

2. **Carillons toll the growing rolls (Clang!)**

Another, Another, a very special other.  
(it is) My Sister, Brother, Father, Mother! (clang after each)  
Until when? (gun shot) Until when? (gun shot) Not Again! (Clang!) Not Again! (Clang!)  
Another, Another, Each a very special other,  
Bring Home their Souls to Chicago.

3. **(Go) Tell the shooters they're forgiven**

If they pray and stop their killin'  
Tack their guns to the steeple,  
Let their people,  
Know,  
Spare my Sister, Father, Mother, Bro!  
Stop the bullets and bells – ringing death knells,  
Stop the gunnin and blood runnin'  
In the broad shouldered city of Chicago.

4. **Blue Skies divert our eyes from meeting.**

Another Bloodied soul God will be greeting.  
Again and again.  
Carillon throats, sweetly ring,  
Repeating,  
Until when? Until when? Until when?  
Will the seraphs sing?  
Will carillon peals' mournfully reveal,  
Another, another, a very special other.  
My Sister, Brother, Father, Mother!  
Another, Another, a very special other

Hadiya Hadiya Hallelujah

Bring home their souls to Chicago.

To the broad shouldered, bloodied streets of Chicago. ← optional

5. **I swear I will forever pray**

if God grants one wish, on my way:

Bring Her soul home to Chicago,

Heaven release her, let her go!

To the bloodied streets just below!

Spare my sister, father, mother, bro,

In the bloodied broad shouldered streets of Chicago

6. **South Side, West side, No Side to hide,**

One ballistic, one more slayin statistic

The Livin are defyin, left dyin,

Not too long ago,

Lying in the blood stained streets,

Of my broad shouldered City,

I will call, never again, Chicago. Chicago.....Chicago!

7. **(unfinished)**

**Never let dreams fade, in nights of despair.**

Never let guns Conquer books and prayers,

By the weathered shores, and immigrant stores,

Peoples' work, barely earns bread from their chores,

Near buildings so high, they punch out the sky,

In search of a heaven, they were told was there.

No one seems to care,

As Dreams fade, in nights of despair,

(We Let) guns conquer our books and prayers

Hadiya Hadiya Hallelujah 2x

(Last: Hadiya, Hadiya We hardly ever knew ya!)

<http://www.chicagotribune.com/news/local/breaking/chi-hadiya-pendleton-funeral020913-20130209,0,1390947.story>

heaven release her, Let her go, to patrol. Bloody streets, blood filed streets

bring their souls home, On the broad shoulders of Chicago