



- I danced for the scribe and the pharisee, but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me; I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; they came with me and the dance went on. Dance then wherever you may be ...
- I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame; the holy people said it was a shame; they whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and they left me there on a cross to die. Dance then wherever you may be ...
- I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black it's hard to dance with the devil on your back; they buried my body and they thought I'd gone but I am the dance and I still go on.

 Dance then wherever you may be ...
- They cut me down and I leap up high:
 I am the life that'll never, never die;
 I'll live in you if you'll live in me –
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
 Dance then wherever you may be ...

Sydney Carter 1915-

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The small notes are for v. 5

The stanzas may be sung by a soloist and the refrain by the people.