## 5. He Found a Way

For SATB Solo Quartet, String Bass, Percussion and Piano

## Lyrics by Julia Kasdorf Music by Bruce Trinkley

## 5. He Found a Way

He Found a Way

But someone had to wash the socks, Fry the spuds, keep the books.

He Found a Way

And someone else replaced the bulbs, greased the gears, checked the locks.

He Found a Way

And who switched out the diesel drives with new electric lines?

He Found a Way

This workshop was his place to play and, choked in smoke, create.

He Found a Way

Beneath a ramp for runaways – like any volcano it's okay

until it blows its top – loses its brakes, bursts into flame.

He Found a Way

Beneath a ramp for runaways, let's mend, invent, and change!

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