

# 9. Barley loaves and fishes

The story of the boy with the loaves and fishes John 6:1-15

Bright 'country' feel

Michael Herry fms

When Je - sus came to town, peo - ple talked for miles a round. They  
had - n't seen the like of this for a - ges. Then Mum  
packed a lun - cheon bag, so be - hind him I could tag, and  
may - be get a job with fan - cy wa - ges. But I  
was - n't with him long, when I heard a - noth - er song: his  
call to use my gifts in ser - ving oth - ers, So I de -  
ci - ded then and there to fol - low him to God knows where, and  
may - be light a can - dle in the dark - ness.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (F major). It consists of nine staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols (C, F, G, C7) are placed above the staff lines. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a 'country' feel. The lyrics tell the story of the boy with the loaves and fishes.

# Barley loaves and fishes

Refrain:

Michael Herry fms

This ta - ble of life all gath - er round. Our  
 sim - ple gifts can change to things pro - found. Though there's  
 not much in my bag, what I've got Lord, you can have, for  
 you to mul - ti - ply to make go round. 2. So I  
 you to mul - ti - ply to make go round. For  
 you to mul - ti - ply to make go round.

2. So I joined his rag-tag band and we sang throughout the land  
 a song about God's love for all and sundry.  
 But life's not just sing-a-long; there was hard work to be done;  
 to clothe and heal the sick and feed the hungry.  
 Then one day as things turned out, when the crowds were round about,  
 I offered him my barley loaves and fishes.  
 And after giving out the lunch, Oh we were a happy bunch,  
 'Cause at picnics no one has to do the dishes.

3. So may we a blessing be that all one day be free,  
 by sharing all we have and serving others.  
 Here's the master's wise advice, if you're after paradise,  
 Think of others first, your sisters and your brothers.  
 This sign that Jesus gave left the people all dismayed.  
 They wanted him their king and that's no wonder!  
 But he left them high and dry; he had other fish to fry,  
 To have us set our hearts on life beyonder!