

Collection of Order ICA Songs from James Wiegel

Included here are all the songs from everywhere from every time organized alphabetically

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Songs - Song - Songs

A BALM IN GILEAD

Refrain

There is a balm in Gilead
 To make the wounded whole.
 There is a balm in Gilead
 To heal the sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged
 And think my work in vain,
 But then the Holy Spirit
 Revives my soul again.

If you cannot sing like angels,
 If you cannot preach like Paul,
 You can tell of the love of Jesus
 And say he died for all.

A BRAND NEW DAY

Tune: If My Friends Could See Me Now

A brand new day is here; yes, it is here to stay.
The ones who care across the world are on the way.
It's time for everyone to see for a fact
A global servant force is ready to act.

The dream's reality comes true before their eyes;
The spirit of community is on the rise.
What a moment, give a cheer (They'll never believe it!)
That a brand new day is here.

Repeat

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

A charge to keep I have.
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age.
My calling to fulfill;
O may it all my powers engage.
To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care.
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare.
A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

A LIGHT IS NOW BREAKING

Tune: Washington Post March

A light is now breaking, showing the secret that meaning is everywhere in life,
And I am the bearer of the light
A peace is now present, hopes are banished, and care's all gone and nothing's to hate
And self is the only war to fight.

What powerful light, it blinds, it dazzles me. I'm spun in a wildly crashing whirl
Aware that I'm sent for all the world.
And finding the terror peace, I'm silent as never before, I encounter the calm
Of knowing that's held before my eyes.

A wild kind of joy bursts forth, a singing that's free, a dancing on sea:
My life's transformed, bliss unknown before
I'll never live more than each moment in history.

A joy is now leaping forth in ecstasy and gratitude's now the way of life
By happiness struck and all's worthwhile
My death is now here a painful reality. I find myself new, impelled into life
Victorious for eternity.

What rapturous joy, it swells, it consumes me, I'm breathless in throbbing ecstasy
Aware I can die, what rhapsody.
And finding a cry released, I'm free from death, as never before, I'm one with the world
I dive in the endless sea, awhirl.

A wild kind of joy bursts forth, a singing that's free, a dancing on sea:
My life's transformed, bliss unknown before
I'll never live more than each moment in history.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing;
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us;
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure, one little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still, His kingdom is forever.

A NEW DAY

Tune: A New Day

I can see a new day, a new day soon to be.
When the storm clouds are all gone, and the sun shines on a world that is free.

I can see a new church, a new church, in history
Where the Word is at the center. and the future ever shall be.

I can see a new man, a new man standing tall
With his head high and his heart proud, and afraid of nothing at all.

I can see a new woman. a new woman breathing awe
In her eyes light. and her heart strong. and consumed with a love for the all.

I can see a new world, a new world coming fast.
Where all men are brothers, and hatred is forgotten at last.

I can see a new day, a new day soon to be
When the storm clouds are all gone. and the sun shines on a world that is free.

A NEW DAY ARISING

Tune: A Bad Moon Arising

I see a new day arising,
I see Cusick on its way.
I see a lot of good surprises,
I think that Cusick's here to stay.

Don't give up the fight,
Our future is in sight.
There's a new day on the rise.
Don't give up the fight,
We're about to see the light.
There's a new day on the rise.

Hope you've got it all together,
Hope you've come prepared to win.
Looks like we're in for sunny weather.
Cusick is going to live again.

Don't give up the fight,
Our future is in sight.
There's a new day on the rise.
Don't give up the fight,
We're about to see the light.
There's a new day on the rise.

A NEW EARTH ALIVE

Tune: Feelings

Hidden, hidden yet appearing
Earth is risen into view
Come of age.

Changing, transformed life remaining
This world's vision born anew
Now in its time.
See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it.
A new earth alive.
Passions, passions focused onward
Toward the century yet to be
So near at hand.
Caring, daring ones in every land,
Wondering where next to stand
Now to decide.
See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it.
A new earth alive.
Serving, serving all the world in care
Sensing new hope everywhere
As never before.
Standing, side by side demanding
Courage born now of the Way
Shared by all.
See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it.
A people alive.
Repeat last refrain twice.

A NEW LIFE

Chorus:

Spinning my life a new story
Giving a face to the pain
Seeing through all of the weakness
Filling my whole life with passion
Filling the future with glory
Surging within me. a new life.

The world is on my shoulders, it weighs too much to bear
Still, cries of suffering expose my wounded care
Boundlessly claiming from me, taking more than I had offered.

Life's complications plague me, nothing is easily done,
Each new frustration driving deeper the resolve
So easy to give up. but only over my dead body.

My life slips through my fingers, I share the sense of doom.
My longing finds a home in setting spirits free.
Living beyond the border. meaning bleeding from each moment.

A NEW WAY

Tune: Killing Me Softly

Chorus:

Spinning my life a new story
Giving a face to the pain
Seeing through all of the weakness
Filling my whole life with passion
Filling the future with glory
Surging within me, a new Way.

The world is on my shoulders, it weighs too much to bear.
Still, cries of suffering expose my wounded care,
Boundlessly claiming from me, taking more than I had offered.

Life's complications plague me, nothing is easily done,
Each new frustration driving deeper the resolve.
So easy to give up, but only over my dead body.

My life slips through my fingers, I share the sense of doom.
My longing finds a home in setting spirit free,
Living beyond the border, meaning bleeding from each moment.

A PLACE OF GOLD

Tune: The Road to Gundagai

When he landed on our shore, Captain Cook soon learned the lore,
Of the black men there alone.
White settlers soon arrived and they began to thrive,
And claimed it for their own.
Railroad tracks and gold and grazing soon filled the whole land
Carving pathways to the future, a pioneer band.

Chorus:

With the new and the old
We'll create a place of gold,
In the State of New South Wales.

Now the migrants came galore, bringing riches from their shore
Of ethnic gifts from distant lands.
British, Europeans, Asians, bringing hope from many nations
To help us come alive.
No, we are not isolated, the world comes to call,
Every past is celebrated, a future for all.

Chorus

From the Harbour to the Hill, the Murray to the Tweed
Communities are breaking free
Where the steel mills are a-rolling, the stockmen are patrolling,
There care is sure to be,
Where the housewife and the miner are moving as one,
Where the gifts of all the people will shine in the sun.

Chorus

A STRANGE GLADNESS

Tune: Cabaret Medley

Shocking! My life's anew, vict'ry! Shocking! It's certitude, trembling!
Illumination. Light within' without: I am that light, there's meaning everywhere
And it is shocking! It's all come clear, it is—the other world the other world, the other world.

Nothing to hate now and nothing to fear within the human pain
Oh, it's the other world, my friend, come lay your burdens down.
Moments of rapture and seizures of bliss within the human woes
Oh, it's the other world, my friend, come, live triumphantly.

The other world is in this world
It's part of every life for those who have the eyes to see and choose it.
Living my life and embracing my death within the human way
Oh, it's the other world, my friend. come' dance a happy death!

Shocking! My life's a new vict'ry! Shocking! It's certitude, trembling!
Illumination, Light within, without: I am that light, there's meaning everywhere
And it is shocking! It's all come clear, it is—the other world, the other world, the other world.

ACROSS THE WORLD, IN EVERY LAND

Tune: The Garden Song

Chorus:

Across the world, in every land,
Now the local people stand,
Heart to heart and hand in hand
To create a better day.
Across the world, in every land
Human hope is near at hand,
Human care the one demand
On the people of the way.

They're black and yellow, tan and white,
Brown and red—a strange new light,
A gleam of hope in the world's dark night,
Something new has come to birth.
Local people everywhere
Finding ways to build and share
Finding ways to act their care
For the future of the earth.

Chorus

To build the future's hard and tough,
The future's way is long and rough,
You never seem to do enough
But you can't escape the call,
For what you reap is what you sow
Is still the truth of life, you know,
Have to build the way to go
For tomorrow for us all.

Chorus

You can't look back once you've begun,
You know the task is never done,
The victory is never won
'Til everybody sees
That all the earth belongs to ail
'Til every place has heard this call
And everybody, great and small
Can live proud and strong and free

Chorus

AFRIKA NCHI YETU

O Afrika nchi yetu (x 4)
Watu wote wa Afrika
Tunataka Kuungana,
Tujenge taifa letu
Lenye ngavu na umoja.
Na lakini ni lazima,
Tusahau ulegavu.
Unyang'anyi na uchoyo
Hizo ndizo zinadhuru.

Twasmama mbele yenu,
Kama kionyesho kwenu
Cha kusimama imara
Hilo ndilo lengo letu.
O Afrika nchi yetu (x 4)

AH! SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE

Ah! Sweet mystery of life, at last I've found you,
Ah! At last I know the secret of it all
All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting, yearning,
The idle hopes, the joys and burning tears that fall.
It is love and love alone the world is seeking.
For 'tis love and love alone I've waited for
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living,
For it is love that rules forevermore.

ALELE

Tune: Matchmaker

Craftmaker, craftmaker, make me a craft,
Use all your skill to please and to thrill.
Craftmaker, craftmaker, such a delight, create an alele tonight
Craftmaker, craftmaker, weave it just right
Pandamus, coconut, in and out tight.
Craftmaker, craftmaker, gifts to the world, weavers creating new life.

Alele—baskets of magic
Alele—from the first time
Alele—the symbols of power released in caring for all mankind.

Craftmaker, craftmaker, make it so fine.
Baskets unique—one of a kind.
Craftmaker, craftmaker, symbol are we, join weavers throughout history.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King. Lift up your voice and with us sing. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam. thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise him, O praise him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong. ye clouds that sail in heaven alone:. O praise him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice. ye lights of evening, find a voice!
O praise him, O praise him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear. make music for thy Lord to hear. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright. thou givest man both warmth and light!
O praise him, O praise him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And thou, most kind and gentle death, waiting to hush our latest breath, O praise him. Alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God, and Christ our Lord the way hath trod.
O praise him, O praise him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless. and worship him in humbleness, O praise him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son. and praise the Spirit, three in one!
O praise him, O praise him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

Tune: Coronation

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him Lord of all.
(Repeat last two lines)

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race
Ye ransomed from the fall.
Hail him who saves you by his grace
And crown him Lord of all.
(Repeat last two lines)

Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To him all majesty ascribe
And crown him Lord of all.
(Repeat last two lines)

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting
And crown him Lord of all.
(Repeat last two lines)

ALL LIFE IS OPEN

Tune: Guantnamerre

All life is open,
Embrace the future with vision,
Die your death for the living,
The mystery has received a.

Our knowledge falters and crumbles,
Our thoughts turn banal and senseless,
Our feelings food n to drown us,
Our hearts cry out, "Push no further!"
 But don't stop now, lead us onward
 To what we know yet cannot see.

The real word bursts in upon us,
Our cares are ruthlessly tromped on,
Yet our desires are unceasing,
The power pushes us further.
 Is there no end to this chaos?
 Must separation be final?

Illusions trap us and bind us,
We can't endure endless struggle,
We need our promise of greatness,
Or must withdraw isolated.
 Then life demands we embrace a,
 That a s good and accepted.

We see our linkage to history,
We see the duty demanded,
Our cares unite n the power,
All life is served in obedience.
 We give our minds, hearts, and spirits
 To forge the free deed in history.

But we alone can do nothing,
We stumble on in our weakness,
Till we unite in the mission
And structure human endeavors,
 For we belong to the movement
 That lays its life down for all men.

ALL OF THE EARTH

Tune: Eight Days a Week

Struggle of the ages
The battle of our days,
All men must have freedom
Or man is still enslaved.
Ancient fathers
Call us onward
Demanding every man have
All of the earth

Chorus:

All of the earth
Belongs to all the people,
All of the earth
Belongs to every local man.

All the goods of nature
All the gifts of man
Every new decision
Built by every hand.
Global rebirth
Build a new earth
Demanding every man have
All of the earth.

Chorus

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Tune: Old One Hundred

All people that on earth do dwell. sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth. his praise forth tell come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed; without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock he cloth us feed and for his sheep he cloth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise; approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good. His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son. and Holy Ghost, the God whom heaven and earth adore.
From men and from the angel host be praise and glory evermore.

ALL PEOPLES SHALL BE FREE

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

Our land was forged by those who dared
To face the vast unknown.
To follow them for every one,
The whole world is our home.

Chorus:

All the goods
All the power
All the gifts of each and every one of us
Belong
To all the earth
And all peoples shall be free.

Freedom is the right of all
We have decided this.
We watch and fight for all the rights
With those who risk the way.

We journey with inventors bold
Who built our cities tall,
Who opened doors to fuller life,
Abundant life for all.

We had a dream of this new land
Where all could now be free.
We built our dreams and now we dare
A new society.

ALL THE GOODS, ALL THE POWER AND ALL THE GIFTS

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

Our land was forged by those who dared
To face the vast unknown.
We follow them for everyone
The whole world is now our home.

Chorus:

All the goods
All the power
All the gifts of each and every one of us,
Belong to all the earth and
All peoples shall be free.

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We watch and fight for all the rights
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Chorus

We journey with inventors bold
Who built our cities tall.
Who opened doors to fuller life
Abundant life for all.

Chorus

We had a dream of this new land
Where all could now be free.
We built our dreams and now we dare
A new society.

Chorus

ALL THE WAY

When somebody loves you it's no good unless he loves you
All the way.

Happy to be near you when you need someone to cheer you
All the way.

Taller than the tallest tree is, that's how it's got to feel:

Deeper than the deep blue sea is, that's how deep it goes if it's real.

When somebody needs you it's no good unless he needs you
All the way.

Through the good or lean years and for all the in between years.

Come what may.

Who knows where the road will lead us? Only a fool would say.

But if you let me love you it's for sure I'm gonna love you

All the way. All the way.

ALL THE WORLD IS LOOKING FOR A SIGN

Tune: Who Will Buy? from Oliver.

Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future?
Who will dare respond to the need?
All the world looks 'round for a new sign
The cry for one to risk the deed.

I know that people are responding
Across the villages and towns
They're making claims and new decisions
That turn despair around.

I see men and women working.
Youth and children by their side.
A sense of hope is now emerging.
No way to stop the swelling tide.

I see communities deciding
The future does belong to them.
By corporate effort they are striving
To build the world again.

Final Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future?
Who will dare respond to the need?
All the world looks 'round for a new sign
So come along with me
Pick up this destiny
So come along and build the sign.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found was blind. but now I see.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear. the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers' toils and snares I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far. and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise then when we'd first begun.

AMAZING WORLD

Tune: This World is not My Home

This world is not my home. I am a stranger here: I've seen amidst this world the other world appear
My life is now transformed, though earthly as before, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Refrain:

Amazing world, the Land of Mystery, of consciousness and care and wild tranquillity
My life is now transformed. though earthly as before, and I can't feel at home in this world
anymore.

A land of mystery assaults on every side, where death is waiting all, and there's no place to hide
A yearning floods my life, more lonely than before. and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.
A mighty river flows of consciousness in me, a willing child of fate, I live creatively
My life's a precious gift that I must answer for, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.
A mountain's weight of care, seems strangely light to me, embracing this world's woe, I live responsibly
Proclaiming man's true home I lead them to the door. and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.
The sea is tranquil now' it's wild in ecstasy, refusing my own life, my only enemy
And joyfully I see that I am weak and poor, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

ANCESTORS

Tune: Boat

Ancestors of our land. I bring you back to present time.

Walk-about, living on the life you knew.

New world you never dreamed of is in our hand.

(two handclaps, ... two handclaps. ... one handclap)

ANNGURINA

an-ngu-ri-na duga ga-nya-ga an-ngu-rina
an-ngu-ri-na duga kyn-malk-ba muwan
an-ngu-ri-na duga ga-nya-ga an-ngu-rina
arak-bi dja gingurin ganin-gula gunak

Run into the Future run
Run into the Rising sun
Run into the Future run

Oh into the future run
Oh run to meet the sun
O the Wonder, Wonder, Wonder, Wonder
Men who run create the world.

an-ngu-ri-na duga ga-nya-ga an-ngu-rina
an-ngu-ri-na duga kyn-malk-ba muwan
an-ngu-ri-na duga ga-nya-ga an-ngu~cina
arak-bi dja gingurin ganin-gula gunak

APLA VIJAH ZARLACH PAHAJAY

Tune: Theme from "Bobby"

Na chahu sona chandi
Na chahu heera moti
Vijay panahi chathata hou.

We shall not fail - Yes!
Ours is the victory.

Apla vijay zalach pahiji
V - v - v - vijay
Naween sutentra
Jiwan vijaya hai
Repeat last three lines

Na chahu ghoda gadi
Na chahu bungala madi
Vijah\y panahi c\ajata jpi

We shall not fail - yes
Ours is the victory

Apla vijay zalach pahiji
V - v - v - vijay
Naween sutentra
Jiwan vijaya hai
Repeat last three lines

AQI EN ASHERTON

Tune: El Rancho Grande

Refrain:

Aqui en Asherton, Tejas

Nuestro pueblo querido

Olvidando rencores

Hay que estar bien unidos

Hay que estar bien unidos.

Depende de los vivientes

Que pongan su inteligencia

Que hagamos lugar/a juntitos

Y que no haya diferencia.

Refrain

En nuestro pueblo querido

Que por carino es "Cheto"

Aunque sea muy chiquito

Sabemos que habrá progreso

Refrain

ARIRANG

Tune: Hills of Korea

Arirang, Arirang, Arari-o,
Arirang, Gogae rul new ma kanda
Na rul buri go, Ka si num nim un
Sim Ri Do Moat Ka saw Pal pyung nan da.
Repeat

AROUND THE WORLD

Around the world I've searched for you
I traveled on, when hope was gone, to keep a rendezvous.
I knew somewhere, sometime, somehow,
You'd look at me, and I would see the smile you're smiling now.
It might have been in County Down,
Or in New York in gay Patee, or even London Town
No more will I go all around the world,
For I have found my love in you.

ASCRPTION

Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky

In the name of the Father
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.
In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost
In the name of the Father
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.
Amen, Amen.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

ASK YE WHAT GREAT THING I KNOW

Ask ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the Name I glory in?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart, Hearing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right,
With the countless hosts of light.
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

AT THE CENTER

Tune: Try to Remember

When you encounter the light at the center, the final dawn of worlds converging.
When life's illumined by light at the center, assured by wisdom's swift emerging.
When knowing's ended in light at the center, and life's sacred meaning is in you surging.
Then at the center, in blinding encounter you be it.

When you encounter the peace at the center where earthly hopes are all transcended.
When life's unburdened with peace at the center where worldly cares are all suspended.
When you're delivered to peace at the center and for mortal foes your hatred's ended.
Then at the center, where no problems enter you be it.

When you encounter the joy at the center, your tingling deeps in animation.
When you're possessed by the joy at the center, all things received with affirmation.
When you are speechless in joy at the center, and each moment brimming with wild vibration,
Then at the center, in wonder-filled rapture you be it.

When you encounter the life at the center, condemned to be a dead man waking,
When you are boundless with life at the center, compelled to live on water waltzing,
When you are risen to life at the center, a man who is ageless with history walking,
Then at the center, while dancing forever you be it.

AT THE CENTER TRANQUIL

Tune: Shenandoah

Universe, illumination, all unknown, absurd assurance
Everywhere is found life's meaning, and I, I am the way at the center tranquil.

There's no hope, yet all is hopeful, then no cares, there are no problems
No enemies no earthly foes, and I, I am the struggle at the center tranquil.

Pulsing exhilaration, everything's become a blessing
Embraced by joy a dance of rapture, and I, I am the stillness at the center tranquil.

Gloriously condemned to die: life is new, a great resurgence
Community with all the faithful and I, I am forever at the center tranquil.

AT THE CROSS

Alas, and did my Saviour bleed and did my Sov'reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing Pity! Grace unknown! and love beyond degree.

Well might the Sun in darkness hide, and shut his glories in,
When Christ the mighty Maker died for man his creature's sin.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away—'tis all that I can do.

AUSTRALIA'S MARCH

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

Many thousand years of history,
Of hardship, toil and pain,
People have shown ability
To stand and live again.

Chorus:

Valderi, Valderah, Valderi,
Valderah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Valderi, Valderah,
To stand and live again.

Cities now, and outback towns,
We've come from many lands,
To build a nation for our young,
Where they can grow and plan.

Chorus: (last line)

Where they can grow and plan.

As we go around this earth,
We shall build for all,
A globe that holds for all people,
Life and liberty.

Chorus: (Last line)

Life and liberty.

AVE MARIA

Ave, Maria
gratia plena,
Dominus tecum.
benedicta tu in mulieribus
et benedictus fructus ventris tui.
Jesus.

Sancta Maria
Mater Dei
ore pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen.

BALANGAY SA LANGUB

Tune: Maliwanag na Buwan

Ang balangay sa Langub
Nahigmata sa kalit
Kabubut—on bulawan
Lomolupyo gihagit
Kinaiyang bulawan
Gilambigit sa dayon
Lang lang mga nasod
Naningkamot nga magkahiusa
Ang kusog.

Mga dalan ayohon
Ang tubb, dili na pas anon
Klinika ug dula—an
Tukoron tulongha—an
Mga sitio sa Langub,
Kauswagan ug Malla!ralla!
Centro. Tinago ug Mojon
Mga lipay.

Repeat second verse

BALLAD OF IRON MAN

Tune: The Ballad of John Henry

When Iron Man was a little baby,
Sitting on his daddy's knee,
He picked up a model and a little wedge of steel,
Said, "This model gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord;
This model gonna be the death of me!"

Iron Man said to Mr. Charley,
A Black man's got to be a man,
And before I'll let you keep me back,
I'll die with my model in my hand, Lord, Lord;
I'll die with my model in my hand.

Iron man said to Fifth City
Fifth City, why don't you sing?
Cause I've got Black Power here to move my wedge,
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord;
Just listen to that cold steel ring.

There's a man they call Mr. Bourgeois,
He thinks he's mighty fine,
But before I'll let his life-style mow me down,
I'll go out and change the world with mine, Lord, Lord;
Go out and change the world with mine!

Iron Man hammered out his model,
His wedge was strikin' fire,
He built Fifth City for the sake of the world,
But it took away his life, and he died, Lord, Lord
It took away his life and he died.

So they took Iron Man to the graveyard
And they buried him in the ground,
But he rose straight up, and he shouted to the world
You can never keep an Iron Man down, Lord, Lord;
Never keep an Iron Man dowl

Now the Iron Man of Fifth City,
Is known across this land;
Can't stop a dead man when he's changing the world,
A model and a wedgeblade in his hand, Lord, Lord;
A model and a wedgeblade in his hand!

BANANEIRAS

Bananeiras

É o lugar p'ra viver.

É o lugar p'ra viver.

É o lugar p'ra viver.

Estava esqueccide, mas agora está vivo:

Com amor.

Com esperança.

O sinal para nós

Bananeiras

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REVOLUTIONARY

When there needs be changes made, there rise up a people
Who respond to history by giving up their lives.
Doubt rightness or doubt goodness, as they move on ahead.
Just some die for the living and some die for the dead.

Chorus:

Our Father who are in Heaven, give us our daily Bread
Jesus our Saviour our leaven, I've heard your're not really dead.

Troubles and complaining soon dominate the scene
And through the few remaining a small band carry on.
We struggle, fight and laugh and cry and get on with the task,
'Cause God don't want no misery, our lives are all he asks.

Chorus:

God does what he wants to do, you cannot force his hand.
He gives just what he wants to give - We've nothing to demand
Doubt rightness or doubt goodness, as we move on ahead.
Just some die for the living and some die for the dead.

Chorus:

BAYAD'S MARRIAGE TO THE WORLD

Gamb bedtik ye Bayad. Hai! Hai!
Wa sahara taraheydt ghoodra. Hai! Hai!
Walee bahebou integh Bayad.
Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus:

Wa delah yeh la-arisse
Ya boo lessa nailou
Wa delahyeh la-arisse
Wa aroustuk nailou.

Yeh benet Bayad malcom. Hai! Hai!
Hatteen edecom all ghedecom. Hai! Hai!
Wa-el meckaan mi-stanticom
Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

Wa ta-aillou yudyofna. Hai! Hai!
Wael beat ousahd el falucca. Hai! Hai!
Wa-olukkum marhop yadyofna
Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

L'ectima-aidt betetaimil. Hai! Hai!
Wib-a ta aillou ya habiyibna. Hai! Hai!
Cam ectima min aiglickum
Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

Ya core Bayad malcom. Hai! Hai!
Machidoo helcom wayana. Hai! Hai!
Wa-el maya bokra hadt gilcom
Wa lessa lessa nailou

Chorus

BE THOU MY VISION

Be thou my Vision. O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, and thou my true Word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and thou only first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won'
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

BECAUSE I'M A LONDONER

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I love London so.
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I think of her
Wherever I go.
I get a funny feeling inside of me
Just walking up and down,
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I love London Town

BECAUSE OF YOU

Because of you there's a song in my heart,
Because of you our romance had its start,
Because of you the sun will shine,
The moon and stars will say you're mine
Forever and never to part.
I only live for your love and your kiss,
It's paradise to be near you like this
Because of you my life is now worthwhile,
And I can smile because of you.

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE

Before Jehovah's awful throne, ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone; he can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid, made us of clay and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd the gates with thankful songs, high as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is the command; vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock the truth shall stand, when rolling years shall cease to move.

BEING

Tune: Theme from "Black Orpheus"

My life is as
Vast as the sea
No boundaries no
Floor beneath me.

I see then as
Never before
The secrets of
heaven my store.

Then I act seeing
Action is vain
And accomplishments
Never as gain.

Then the Lord through
My life prays a prayer
And my being is
Filled being there.

Yet as I look within
No man has greater sin.
I am the least of all
I daily fall.

With wisdom twice my age
My life an open page
Though with each insight
Gain a deeper pain.

To only do is less
Than forming humanness So
mission I must be
To set men free.

I can invent anew what
All the saints once knew
By being who I am
I create man.

But it's then when I
Doubt that I can
I choose to be nothing
For man.

Yet I live with the
Lord on my side
And wild intuition
My guide.

Called to burn as an Undying
flame
Each word and each
Gesture the Name.

And it's no longer
I who is seen
But the Lord standing
There in between.

To die is my lot
I live as if not
With Paul
I merge with all.

I'm sent as a sign
The bread and the wine
My form
And virgin born.

I must through life-loss
An exalted cross
My place
Reveal his face

Finished as I die
Held there between
Sky and sod
To save our God.

Yes, it's there on the limbs of the worm-eaten tree where the All and the Nothing can BE.

BELADI

(The Egyptian National Anthem)

Refrain:

Beladi beladi beladi

Laki hopi wa fuadi

Beladi beladi beladi

Laki hopi wa fuadi

Masr ya om el belad

Anti ghgti wal morad

Wa ala kol el ebad

Kam le neliki min ayadi

Refrain

Masr anti aghla dora

fok geben el daher ghora

Ya beladi eshi hora

Wa slami raghm el aady

TuJenge Ser~kah.

Refrain

Wengi walisema

Masr owladik keram

Owefia yaraao el zemam

Lel aola weh elel amam

Wya Anwar iyeh beladi.

Refrain

BELIEVE

Tune: The Sloop John B

Chorus:

Believe that the time has come.
This world's going to live as one
And people are ready now
To create a new way.
New Spirit alive
New dream on the rise
One world together
Create the new day.

Everybody can see
A new way that it can be,
But so many things just seem to get in the way.

The chains that bind us are strong.
The road to liberty long
Toward one world together
New earth, a new day.
Listen and you will hear
The future is coming clear
And everybody alive
has something to say.
We share a bit of the load,
Walking down the same road,
Working together,
New earth, a new day.

BELLA CIAO

Sta mattina mi sono alzato
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao. ciao
Sta mattina mi sono alzato
E ho trovato l'invasor

O partigiano. portami via . . .
Che mi senti di morir

E se io muoio da partigiano. . .
Tu mi devi seppellir

Mi seppellire lassu in montagna. . .
sotto l'ombra d'un bel fior

E le genti che passeranno . . .
E diranno o che bel fior

E questo il fiore del partigiano . . .
Morto per la liberta

BENDITO BENDITO

Cano Negro

Refrain:

Bendito bendito bendito sea Dios. (2)

Cantamos el pueblo, el pueblo de Dios. (2)

La vida es muy buena para compartir. (2)

Tu eres aceptado, tu puedes vivir. (2)

Refrain

Se aprueba el pasado para recibir. (2)

Un futuro abierto para decidir. (2)

Refrain

Si la vida es dada, la tienes que dar. (2)

Ese es el misterio de la realidad. (2)

Refrain

Entrega el mensaje a la humanidad. (2)

Tienes la Palabra: tu eres la señal. (2)

Refrain

No le tengas miedo a la realidad. (2)

Levántate, hombre: esta es la verdad. (2)

Refrain

BITTER WAS THE NIGHT

Bitter was the night,
Thought the cock would crow for ever.
Bitter was the night
Before the break of day.

Jesus He came by
But I said I didn't know Him.
Bitter was the night
Before the break of day.

Told them all a lie,
And I said it three times over.
Bitter was the night,
Before the break of day.

What did Judas do?
Sold Him for a bag of silver,
Bitter was the night
Before the break of day.

Judas died of shame,
Hanged himself upon an alder.
Bitter was the night
Before the break of day.

Thought I'd do the same
Thought the night would last forever.
Bitter was the night
Before the break of day.

Bitter was the night
Thought there'd never be a morning,
Bitter was the night
Before the break of day.

Bitter was The night
Thought the cock would crow forever.
Bitter was the night
Before the break of day.

BITTER WAS THE NIGHT

Refrain:

Bitter was the night.
Thought the cock would crow forever.
Bitter was the night,
Before the break of day.

Jesus, he came by, but I said I didn't know him.

Told them all a lie, and I said it three times over. . .

What did Judas do? Sold him for a bag of silver . . .

Judas died of shame, hanged himself upon an alder . . .

Thought I'd do the same, thought the night would last forever. .

Bitter was the night. thought there'd never be a morning

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance. Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of the spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

This is my story. this is my song, praising my Savior. all the day long.
This is my story. this is my song, praising my Savior, all the day long

Perfect submission. perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight:
Angels descending, bring from above, echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission. all is at rest. I in my Savior, am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting. Looking above. Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

BLUE MOON

Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone,
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for.
You heard me saying a prayer for someone I really could care for.
And then there suddenly appeared before me,
The only one my arms will ever hold.
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me."
And when I looked. the moon had turned to gold!
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone,
Without a dream in my hear, without a love of my own.

BLUE SKIES

Blue skies smiling at me, nothing but blue skies do I see
Blue birds singing a song. nothing but blue birds all day long.
Never saw the sun shining so bright,
Never saw things going so right.
Noticing the days hurrying by.
When you're in love,
My! how they fly.
Blue days, all of them gone.
Nothing but blue skies from now on.

BONTOA SIAPA YANG PUNYA

Tune: Nona Manis Siapa Ynag Punya

Bontoa siapa yang punya (2)
Letaknva didesa marannu
Rasa sayang sayang eh.

Bontoa tumpah darahku (2)
Kuberjan ji untuk membangun
Bontoa jadi makmur

Bontoa adalah kampung;u (2)
Siawah ladang serta empangnya
Jadi lambang Bontoa.

BOTANY

Tune: "Botany Bay"

As we look at the world in totality
We see many things have to go
Before all mankind has equality
And everyman has a fair go.

So - let red man and black man and yellow man,
Let tan man and brown man and white
Regard everyman as his fellowman,
And then we can say "She'll be right - mate."

BUILD MURRIN BRIDGE

Tune: Sloop John B

Come let's build Murrin Bridge
Build it for all the earth
Build it and show a sign of local rebirth.

Chorus:

I love all this place.
Want it to keep pace;
Oh, the future looks good now,
While building our home.

Our people are standing tall.
Services, health for all.
Industry and farms will build up our home.

Our people are breaking free,
A future we all can see.
Local man's new hope is coming to be.

Place of the future now.
Showing the whole world how.
All people in the world can now be free.

BUILD THE SIGN

Tune: Lara's Theme

Oyubari, coal mining's past glory
Through winter storms forging new destiny.
Oyubari, facing reality
Seized with the hope
A future for all to be.

Build the sign
To carry to all the earth.
Build the sign
Of local man's great rebirth.

Oyubari, the world awaits your deed
Awakening all to meet the human need.
Oyubari, self-confidence the key,
Engaging all; claiming the victory.

BUILDING OOMBULGURRI

Tune: She'll be Comin' Round the Mountain

We're building Oombulgurri for the world.
Oh, we're building Oombulgurri for the world
We're building Oombulgurri—we're building Oombulgurri
We're building Oombulgurri for the world.

We're going to have a chick farm for the world (cluck—cluck) . . .

We're mustering the cattle for the world (moo—moo) . . .

We're growing a market garden for the world (yum—yum) . . .

We're raising lots of piggies for the world (oink—oink) . . .

We're clearing parks and gardens for the world (scratch—scratch) . .

We're going to dream new visions with our lives (for the world) . . .

BUILDING WITH DEMONSTRATION

Tune: Scotland the Brave

There is a global movement building with demonstration.
They are the signs of hope for building the earth

To- geth- er

Fifth City,. Marshall Islands demonstrate new human vision.
Town Meeting paves the way for building the earth.

No matter what the cost the war will not be lost,
Colleagues with history we're joining in the demonstration

Tell all your friends and neighbors it's time to use their labors.
Come join the spirit march and build the new earth.

Chant:

MAJURO	OYUBARI
OOMBULGURRI	KWANGYUNG IL
SUDTONGGAN	HAI OU
NAM WAI	KELAPA DUA
SUNGAI LUI	MALIWADA
KAWANGWARE	EL BAYAD
KAPINI	TERMINE
KREUZBERG OST	IJEDE
ISLE OF DOGS	CANO NEGRO
IVY CITY	LORNE DE L'ACADIE
FIFTH CITY	DELTA PACE
INYAN WAKAGAPI	VOGAR

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

Pack up all my care and woe
Here I go singing low
Bye Bye Blackbird.
Where somebody waits for me
Sugar's sweet so is she
Bye bye blackbird.

No one here can love and understand me
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me
Make my bed and light the light.
I'll arrive late tonight
Blackbird, Bye-bye.

CALLED TO BE

Called to be the glimpsers of the Mystery
Carving dreams with creativity
Called to be the POETS
On behalf of mankind.

Called to be the miracle workers
Serving with the necessary deed
Called to be the new SAINTS
On behalf of mankind.

Called to be enacters of the victory
Leading all in courage every day
Called to be the GENERALS
On behalf of mankind.

Called to be speakers of the Wisdom
Knowing all and pointing out the Way
Called to be the WISE ONES
On behalf of mankind.

Called to be the sacrificial servants
Giving life to alter history
Called to be THE ANOINTED
On behalf of mankind.

CALLED TO WALK IN THE WAY

Tune: Put Your Hand in the Hand

Called to walk in the way of the man who stilled the water;
Called to walk in the way of the man who calmed the sea:
Called to live in the Word and be free to live for others;
Called to walk in the way of the man from Galilee.

Hear the Word that's the Word that's been said for all God's creatures;
Hear the Word that's the Word that's been said for you and me;
It's the Word about life you are called to give to your brother;
It's the Word that will give him his possibility.

Well, a voice comes, I hear it saying all too clearly;
"You are my Son" with you I am well pleased!
Got a job to be done and life must needs be given.
Can't promise rewards and your pain will be increased."

Then the Spirit came and said, "Go into the desert!
There's a power—old Satan—he's the one you've got to meet."
Forty days without food out there as a solitary;
Had to decide old Satan was the one that had to be beat.

Got the Word, can't hold it, have to say it--it is the gospel;
"The time has come! The kingdom it has arrived!
You must change your hearts and minds and believe this good news;
It's the Word from which the future must be derived."

Heal the sick, chase the demons, say the Word that says "forgiveness;"
Take away all excuses for a life to be lived as dead.
Help each man you meet to make a new decision,
To pick up the past, live the future with all its dread.

There'll be betrayal and despair and denial—you'll be left all alone;
And you'll wonder if the God who has called has gone away.
There'll be taunts and a hill and a cross all prepared for you,
Then the spear, flowing blood. final words . . . has death won the day'?

Feel the dankness and the darkness and the quietness of this closed-up tomb!
Feel the relief that old death has prepared for you and me!
But the Lord calls again -- look! The stone! It has been rolled away!
Time to walk with the pain through the avenues of history.

Repeat first verse

CALLED TO CARE

Tune: I Just Fall in Love Again

Journey, all life is journey,
Or is it only turning round and round and round?
Dawning, it happens now and then
Suffering is revealed and
Opening gates to spirit's realm.

Chorus:

Yet here we are, living life anew.
Dark Night is seen through
And those who care are blessed again.
So here we go,
We live our life brand new

And as we do
We move as one
For we've been called to care

Living, we're fully living
Or are we all upon the sea of dreams alone?
Endless, it all is so absurd
For though we're so alive
It feels we only fight the wind.

Chorus

Myst'ry, it's all a myst'ry
For we are all engulfed in caring for this world. . .
Silence, enclosed in Being's arms,
Dying's now our life,
Because we give it all in faith.

Last chorus adds:

We move as one
For we've been called to care.

CANCION DE AMOR A CANO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

Caño Negro Caño Negro. te agradezco.
A pesar de tus pesares. tu eres luz.
Caño Negro, Caño Negro. esto es cierto:
Tu has mostrado tiue los suehos son verdad.
Caño Negro, Caño Negro, la esperanza
donde todo parecia oscuridad.
Caño oscuro. tu seguias caminando
por la noche hacia el alba.
Todos pasan y ahora admiran. Caño Negro.
tu gran belleza esta en el modo de tu ser.
Caño Negro. Caño Negro.

CANO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

Caño Negro, Caño Negro, may I tell you?
Your enduring showed me care I never knew.
Caño Negro, Caño Negro, know for sure now
You have made it just a truth that dreams come true.
Caño Negro. Caño Negro. You are being
Hope where there seemed not to be a hope at all.
Dark ravine, quite unseen, you kept striving
Through the deep night to the sunlight.
All who pass now behold. Caño Negro.
Your beauty lies within the very way you are.
Caño Negro. Caño Negro.

CARE IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: Love is Everywhere

Refrain:

Care is everywhere, I see it
You are all that you can be,
Come on and be it.
Life is given, you receive it.
Come and be engaged with me.

Open yourself to the great celebration,
Offer your life to its joy and pain.
Life is the fruit of your own creation,
Everything you birth is hope regained.

Taking my life from the golden prairie,
All of nature's gifts there for you and me.
Guardians of the land we have chosen to be,
Sharing the fruits with humanity.

Circuit the globe like a flying stallion,
Race with the sun to the edge of night.
Wear your tools like a gold medallion,
Dance in the circle of its searing light.

Sing again twice

CEASELESSLY DRAWN

Tune: Patterns

From the day we came to care
We have ceaselessly been drawn
To be the homeless ones
Standing presence of the dawn
The New Hope, the New World
Like ghosts around us whirl
Our lives have been captured
By this awesome swirl.

A rocky path in the fog
This march before us lies
Step by step our weary feet
Are answering the cries
The New Hope, the New World
They beckon to us still
And we are left perplexed
Fulfillment does not fulfill

In the darkness of our pain
There burns an awful light
And despite our humble weakness
We keep it in our sight
The New Hope, the New World
Our presence doth employ
And we are finally wordless
Before this final joy

CHALO SIPAHI CHALO

Chorus:

Chalo sipahi chalo (2x)
Apni sarhad bula rahi hai
Badho jawano badho
Chalo spahi chalo.

Goonj rahi hai sada yehi
Is gulshan ki hariyali se
Garibi ka ab naam hatega
Har phool aur har daali se
Baapu ne jo sapna dekha
Wohi hamara naara hai
Manawta ki jyot jalaudey
Har gaon mein ujiaara ho
Manawta aaj bula rahi hai
Badho jawano badho

Chorus

Maa se kehadu bachhe de do
Behan bhi de de bhai
Bharat maa ke gaon mein kuch
Aisi ghadi hai ayie
Yeh sona aur yeh chandi (2x)
Utaar do sab gehane
Qurbani ki shama jali hai
Watan paraste chalo

Chorus

Jaat paat ka jhagda chhodo
Sab hai bhai bhai
Na koi ooncha na koi neecha
Na koi hai harjaaie
Teen rang ka jhanda apana
Rang rang ke bhai
Na koi Hindu na koi Muslim
Na koi Sikh Isaaie
Kranti ka veh chinha lagakar
Kadam milate chalo

Chorus

CHICAGO IS A WONDERFUL PLACE

Tune: Washington Square

Chicago is a wonderful place,
The West Side's where we live;
Chicago is a wonderful place,
The West Side's where we live.

So sing all you people, life is here to love;
So sing all you people, life is here to live.

Chicago is a wonderful place,
The West Side's where we live;
Chicago is a wonderful place,
The West Side's where we live. (*3 times*)

CHLO-E

Chloe! Chloe!
Someone calling, no reply,
Night shades falling, hear him sigh,
Chloe! Chloe!
Empty spaces meet his eyes,
Empty arms outstretched, he's crying,

Through the black of night, I got to go where you are.
If it's wrong or right, I got to go where you are.
I'll roam through the dismal swampland searching for you
'Cause if you are lost there, let me be there too.

Through the smoke and flame, I got to go where you are
For no place could be too far where you are.
Ain't no chains can bind you, if you live, I'll find you,
Love is calling me, I got to go where you are.

CITIZEN'S SONG

Tune: Prinz Eugen

Whether given high position
Born to rank or the condition
Of the poorest of the poor
Whether wearing clothes of fashion
Or old rags you couldn't cash in
These things, these things don't endure.

If we work hard, gain high placement
Or for years toil in the basement
Or we have no work that's sure
Even if we turn out lazy
Damned by all the world as crazy
These things, these things don't endure.

Whether gladly into battle
We march forth, or more like cattle
We are driven to the war
Even if we think we're victim
If the outcome is we've licked 'em
These things, these things don't endure.

But if we build new tomorrows
Gladly taking on the sorrows
Which accompany the cure
Or if all we do is chatter
'Bout ideals that just don't matter
These things, these things do endure.

Whether we are implementers
Social pioneers, inventors
Future vision to ensure
Or if we take the position
That it is another's mission
These things, these things do endure.

If we dare act out our passion
For those left out and to fashion
Ways their gifts can be assured
Or if like a sheltered flower
Frightened in a hole we cower
These things, these things do endure.

Therefore colleagues in our caring
Launch the journey with your daring
With your hearts and spirits pure
Join your hands with one another
Every human's now your brother
These things, these things will endure.

COME AND GO WITH ME TO THAT LAND

Tune: Come and Go With Me

Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land
Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound, where I'm bound.
Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land,
Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound.

There is mystery in that land....

There is freedom in that land....

There is caring in that land....

There is glory in that land....

Come and go with me to that land....

COME BUILD A FUTURE

Tune: Hey, Look Me over

Come, build a future
Caring and free,
Working together, to build community.
Problems around us as far as eyes can see,
But every problem that comes along is opportunity
For us to
Move on together
To realize our dream:
Education, jobs for all and water that is clean.
Our Bay County can be a great sign to see
Of things that can be done.

COME MARCH ALONG

Come march along and we'll sing a new song
Come salute the Way of the dawning day
And death shall have no dominion here
Though clouds grow dark and the sun disappears
Though the wind blows cold we shall rise to

Call forth new children, new women, and new men
Call forth new families' together we shall see
That death shall have no dominion here
Though flames grow dark and hopes disappear
Though love blows cold we shall rise to

Bring forth the tired and sick' the restless and the meek
Bring forth new warriors who care, to build the earth
And death shall have no dominion here
Though times grow dark and vision disappears
Though trends blow cold we shall rise' so

Come march along and we'll sing a new song
Come salute the Way of the dawning day
And death shall have no dominion here.

COME THOU FOUNT

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise,
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above:
Praise the mount - I'm fixed upon it,. mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come:
And I hope. by thy good pleasure. safely to arrive at home,
Jesus sought me when a stranger wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger. interposed his precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness like a fetter. bind my wandering heart to thee:
Prone to wonder, Lord I feel it. prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart, O take and seal it: seal it for the courts above

COME YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Come, ye thankful people, come. Raise the song of harvest home,
All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.
God, our maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple. come. Raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown. unto joy or sorrow grown,
First the blade and then the ear. then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring thy final harvest home.
Gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin.
There, forever purified. in thy presence to abide.
Come, with all shine angels come. raise the glorious harvest home.

CONTEMPLATION

Tune: Those Were the Days

When in the midst of strife
The other strikes my life

And that encounter
Will not let me flee

It's then I honor him
Though he be foe or friend

And I become the
All that is not me.

And in my past I find
The fatefulness of time

But then a transfor-
mation comes to me

I then begin my poem
In mystery alone

And I am Adam
In all History

And the Not-yet I see
Is cut from under me

So fast it comes as
Possibility

Then my reality
Is change externally

And I become the
All of yet to be

And deep within I see
The fact that I just be

And unrepeatably
This one this self

Free passion then I live
My depthless life I give

I find that I be
Being in myself.

CREATE A NEW DAY

Tune: Consider Yourself

Consider the past, it's good.
Respond to the now.
Create a new day, start now,
Set sail, fly, you can work miracles.

When the Continental Congress met those years ago
They made a brave new dream come true:
When the covered wagons hit the trail for Oregon
Men were going to the moon.

Consider the past, its good.
Respond to the now, let's act!
With faith in one another to achieve our goals
Consider a new day, right now!

CREATE THE NEW WAY

Tune: Find a Wheel

Winds of change are whirling round and round
And a new world dawns; let everyone take heed.
Winds of change are whirling round and round
And they call for all to risk a deed.

All the past is but a stepping stone on the trek into this present day
But the future cries for something more, cries to all: create the new Way.
Winds of change are whirling round and round'
And I choose with those upon the Way.

What shall be, somehow, depends on me
What I am, have been and now decide to be
And all those of Way become my we
And this we becomes the larger me.

We the Way in time have ever been, with our now we march toward yet to be,
Ever on, to forge the ever new for mankind in all history
What shall be, somehow, depends on me,
And I'm one with those upon the Way.

Winds of change are whirling round and round
And a new world dawns, let everyone take heed.
Winds of change are whirling round and round
And they call for all to risk a deed.

All the past is but a stepping stone on the trek into this present day
But the future cries for something more, cries to all: create the new Way.
Winds of change are whirling round and round'
And I choose with those upon the Way.

CREATION

A time to set forth a new demand,
A time to look into the past,
For without "what has been," there is no "yet to be;"
Nothing that we do then could last.

Refrain:

We stand beyond our life and see,
We stand beyond our death and really see,
What's required of men who give their death to history;
And it is now that we must do
What other ones must always seek to be,
To discover what's required of us
To set men free.
No more must men live in poverty,
No more in strife-and disarray,
For when all the men create all the earth,
That shall be the new day.

Refrain

In those who choose to be all there is
Pain and misery are lost,
Transformed because they bring forth human life;
New life never comes but from a cross.

Refrain

The global task now has claimed our lives,
Who knows where our bodies they shall find?
But with us, anew, now the mystery appears,
The meaning of the life of all Mankind.

Refrain

CRESPADORO

Tune: Tutti me Chiamano Biondi

Volpiana e Messenei
Le xe contra potente
E no ghe manca gnente
De quello che le ga
Vegni quassu e vedi.

CRIES OF THE EARTH

Tune: Hava Nagila

There is—a people
Born of—new spirit
Hope is emerging—cries of the earth

Hear them—awakened
See them—engaging
Know them a people—called forth to serve

Hunger is everywhere
Rootless and wrapped in fear
Millions in search of something more; a new hope.

Old forms are swept away
Structures are in decay
Suffering invades every life; a new hope

NOW HEAR! GRASP THE VISION!

There is determination
Hope is the proclamation
Humanness the one creation
Unity the demonstration

BUILD THE NEW EARTH!

Hearing, we choose to heed the cry

DARK NIGHT—LONG MARCH

Tune: Les Bicyclettes de Belsize

La la la . . .

When Dark Night assaults my soul and nothing's presence fills the All,
And when the Fire burns out my love, I suffer Death (before I die)

I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, blackened light,
Trusting that Heav'n will come at last and vanquish Hell.

Wounded so deep by Awe I swoon, oppressive weakness seals my doom,
No place to hide, no will to live, I suffer death (before I die)

I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, searing light,
Myst'ry has won the war in me. I melt away.

I hear a Voice, "You are my Son, you are well-pleasing, Blessed one,"
I am the one who's come to life, born of the Fire (before I die)

I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, filled with light.
Assured that Heav'n has made its shrine in darkest Hell.

And now Dark Night and I are friends. I'll trust the Long March never ends.
For now I see by Fire of Love. I've found the Way (before I die)

I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, blazing light.
Leaping as one consumed by Fire. my passion born.

La, La, la . . .

DAWNING

Tune: Memories

Longing for the life in a memory
For the joy of a past day
When the future was clear.
Was it a dream, or was life easier then
When the New Day seemed so near?

Restless for the end of this struggle,
For a vision of victory
For a moment of peace.
My life is driven by the suffering world.
Will this heartache never cease?

Darkest night, barely pale moonlight
There's no time to wait for the morning.
Hearts are burning and faces yearning
For a declaration of dawning.

Passion is a love beyond reason,
Is a truth beyond wisdom in a night without words.
Dreaming a dream that is beyond what we see,
For the New Day has begun.

DAWNS THE WORLD

Tune: Glorious Things of Thee

Dawns the world of awful wonder, chained to my contingency.
All protection torn asunder. shame and weakness wounding me.
Then there groans a re-creation, born anew - within recast.
In unfolding transformation pains a passion unsurpassed.

Dawns the world of man's awareness, self-transcending liberty
Shaping self and world in boldness, sign for all humanity.
Then in lonely free creation, with no map of good or ill,
I decide in obligation. I surrender all my will.

Dawns the world of deep compassion yoked to life's strange harmony
Unrelenting in my mission doomed to die for history.
Bearing every time's long hour, every brother's agony.
I am strangely filled with power wondrous deeds are done through me.

Dawns the world of joyful living, shocked by truth's absurdity,
Earthly hopes and dreams forsaking, I am blessed with victory.
And in raptured self-denying, dancing in the arms of strife,
I perceive in final dying bleeds the glorious endless life.

DAY BY DAY

Day by day.

I'm falling more in love with you.

And day by day, my love seems to grow,

There isn't any end to my devotion.

It's deeper dear. by far than any ocean.

I find that day by day you're making all my dreams come true.

So come what may, I want you to know

I'm yours alone and I'm in love to stay.

As we go through the years day by day.

DIE KREZBERG OST LATERNEN

Tune: Lili Marlen

Vor der Kascrne.
Vor dem Schles'scilell Tor.
Standen Laterncn.
Und steh'n sie noch davor.
So woll'n wir uns da wiederseh'n
Bei den Laternen wolln wir steh'n,
In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost,
In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost

Unsere vielen Sichatten
Seh'n wle emer aus.
Dass wir so heb uns hatten,
Das sah man glelch daraus.
Und alle Leute soll'n es seh'n
Wenn wir bei den Laternen stehn,
In Unser'nl Krewbeig Ost,
In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost

Aus dem stiller Raume,
Aus der Erde Grund.
Hebt mich wie im Traumc
Nachbarn fest im Bund
Wenn sich die spaeten Nebel drehtn
Werd'n wir bei den Laternen stehtn,
In unser'm Krewberg Ost.
In unser'm Krewberg Ost.

DOORS THAT SHUT

Tune: Hi. Ho, Nobody Home

I'm always running into doors that shut,
But I can live no matter what!
I'm alive and here I am!
I decide as the only one who can.

DOXOLOGY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell or Hernando's Hideaway

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Repeat

Amen. Amen. Amen
Amen. Amen. Amen
Amen. Amen. Amen
Amen. Amen. Amen.

DREADFUL AWARENESS

Tune: Stout-Hearted Men

Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness I plumb the abyss evermore.
With knowing intent, my own self I invent and I'm empty as never before,
Bound to my state. I am cast here by fate and excuse has no use anymore.
Man creates the world's design and I become man's sign.
Free, I will to be the self I am in history.

Free from the maze of conventional ways I decide for the right all alone.
My life's approved and my chains are removed, to this world I am mission I know.
I'm anchored fast in my true home at last, and the gods of this world now have flown.
I can feel my burdens lightened though I bear the world.
Free, I will to be the self I am in history.

Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness I plumb the abyss evermore.
Bound to my state, I am cast here by fate, and excuse has no use anymore.
My life's approved and my chains are removed. to this world I am mission I know.
I can feel my burdens lightened though I bear the world.
Free, I will to be the self I am in history.

DRUM OF THE CITY (unison chant)

This is the drum of the city.

This is the drum of the city.

It says to us that we can live!

Let's be the drum of the city! **YEAH!!!!**

(Beat the drums)

EARTH IS HOME

Tune: from East of Eden

We have seen the universe
Unfolding slowly like a rose
Beyond a lonely vision of our lives
And filled with awesome mystery and power
 This is home.

We have travelled o'er the seas
And walked beside both rich and poor
Beyond our given heritage and hope
We stand with all and summon all to care
 For our home.

 All of the past
 All that will be
 The pain and joy
 We're part of it all

And we declare to all the world
That hope is hopeful in our time
And call the people out from every land
To care for this, this precious orb of blue
 This is home.

ENAM PULUH RIBU DESA INDONESIA

Maju maju (2x)

Enampuluh nbu desa Indonesia

Serentak, serentak

Bartekad untuk membangun depannya. (2x)

Maju, maju

Kita bakerja karena pasti berhasil (2x)

Terus nyanyi, terus nyanyi

Berkerja bersama mencapai cita-cita. (2x)

EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

Chorus:

Every time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart. I will pray (Repeat)

Upon the mountain, when my Lord spoke, out of his mouth came fire and smoke.
Looked all around me, it looked so fine', till I asked my Lord it all were mine.

Oh, I have sorrows and I have woe. and I have heartache here below;
But while God leads me' I'll never fear, for I am sheltered by his care.

FAR AWAY PLACES

Far away places with strange sounding names
Far away over the sea,
Those far away places with the strange sounding names
Are calling, calling me.

Going to China or maybe Siam
I want to see for myself
Those far away places
I've been reading about
In a book that I took from a shelf.

I start getting restless
Whenever I hear
 The whistle of a train
I pray for the day
I can get underway
 And look for those castles in Spain.

They call me a dreamer,
Well maybe I am,
But I know that I'm burning to see
Those far away places
With the strange sounding names calling, calling me.

FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

The sun was setting in the west.
The birds were singing on every tree,
All nature seemed inclined for rest.
But still there was no rest for me.

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast!
Let your mountains dark and dreary be,
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed,
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

I grieve to leave my native land
I grieve to leave my comrades all.
And my aged parents whom I held so dear,
And the bonny, bonny lass I do adore.

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm
The captain calls, we must obey,
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms,
For it's early in the morning I am far, far away.

I have three brothers and they are at rest,
Their arms are folded on their breast,
But a poor simple sailor just like me,
Must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea.

FASCINATION

It was fascination, I know, and it might have ended right then at the start
Just a passing glance, just a brief romance
And I might have gone on my way empty hearted.
It was fascination, I know, seeing you alone with the moonlight above,
Then I touched your hand and next moment I kissed you,
Fascination turned to love.

FIFTH CITY LOVE SONG

Tune: And I Love You So

And I love you so, that people ask me how,
How I've lived till now, I tell them I don't know.
People say I've changed. that they don't understand,
Ever since the day, the day I took your hand.

First refrain:

And yes, I know how lonely life can be.
The shadows follow me, and night won't set me free.
But I don't let the evening get me down,
Now that you're around me.

And you love me too; your thoughts are just for me.
You make my heart alive and set my spirit free.
The book of life is brief, but once a page is read
All of love is there; this is my belief.

Repeat first refrain

You are City Five, Chicago's old Westside,
Where Iron Men first were born to build a global sign.
Oh yes I know you've changed, and some do not believe
This world has a new day since courage set you free.

Second refrain

And yes, we've known this world's great agony,
The billions still denied their hopes and destiny.
But we will go wherever they may be,
Till all communities live free.

I've lived with you so long, no other love have I,
Your pain is all my own, your buildings, streets and cries.
Soon I may pass away, but love will still remain,
The Iron Man standing tall, that all the world may gain.

Repeat second refrain

FINISH OUR WORK

Tune: I Walk the Line

We are one body with the race of men.
All who are, will be. and e'er have been.
"You must not die," the dead cry out within,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We choose to hear the cries from history,
Of pioneers in responsibility,
Who struggled for a world they did not see,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We hear the voices of the saints of old
Of martyrs monks and churchmen who were bold
Who gave their lives the historic church to mold'
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We hear the coming generation
Demand we will the new formation
Of every local congregation
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We are the people of God in history
Who are and were and evermore shall be,
Out of the depth we hear the mystery,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who thee by faith before the world confessed.
Thy name. O Jesus. be forever blest. Alleluia. Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress. and their might: thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight:
Thou. in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia. Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful. true and bold. fight as the saints who nobly fought of old.
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia. Alleluia!

O blest communion, Fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine:
Yet all are one in thee. for all are shine. Alleluia. Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce. the warfare long. steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again. and arms are strong. Alleluia Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day,. the saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The king of glory passes on this way Alleluia. Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds. from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host
Singing to Father, Son. and Holy Ghost. Alleluia. Alleluia!

FOR I HAVE TOUCHED THE HEM OF HIS GARMENT

I will go dancing,
I will go dancing,
I will go dancing in my soul,
For I have touched the hem of his garment
And his power has made me whole.

Refrain:

Sing Alleluia, sing Alleluia,
Sing Alleluia in my soul,
For I have touched the hem of his garment
And his power has made me whole.

I will go singing . . .

I will go praying. . .

Watching and waiting . .

Fasting and feasting . .

I will go dancing . . .

FOUR BY FOUR

(Chant)

Four by four, four by four.

We can order chaos with a four by four!

(Sing to Frere Jacques)

One two, three four

One two, three four

Four by four, four by four.

We can order chaos.

We can order chaos,

Four by four, four by four.

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Four strong winds that blow lonely,
Seven seas that run high,
All those things that don't change come what may.
But our good times are all gone,
And I'm bound for moving on,
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to working for,

Still I wish you'd change your mind,
If I asked you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

If I get there before the snow flies,
And if things are going good,
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.

But by then it would be winter;
Not too much for you to do,
And those winds sure can blow cold. away out there.
(Repeat first verse)

FREE AM I

Tune: Summertime

Free am I. come aware at the center, standing nowhere, and forever exposed
Shaping who man is, and the man who will be. I'm now becoming, endlessly.

Free am I. Fated to life and dying; there is naught to blame, life's a gift to receive
Feeling all men's woes and creating the future, I'm final measure. endlessly.

Free am I now beyond good and evil deciding the right and surrendering the deed
Ever smiled upon by the mercy of Being. I'm then commissioned, endlessly.

Free am I, coming home on the journey, putting gods to flight with the bend of the knee
Heavy burdens light, all life's cares made easy. I'm under judgment, endlessly.

FREE TO DECIDE

Tune: Hi, Ho Nobody Home

Free, free, free to decide
What this world is going to be;
This imperative is ours
To be free, free . . . (*Repeat*)
This song is best sung as a round.

FREEDOM

Tune: "Greensleeves "

Our freedom lies in obedience
Of choosing the necessity,
And nothing can deliver us
From dreadful responsibility.

Refrain:

No recourse to the law,
No justification or righteousness,
No way to defend our deeds,
But we offer them up to the Mystery.

Now deed and self stand naked here
We own whatever we've brought to be.
No rules to rescue, no course to clear
From dreadful responsibility.

GLORY BE TO THEE, O GOD

Tune from I TI: India

Refrain:

Glory be to Thee, O God, Hallelujah!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Hallelujah!

Praise the Lord, Christ is risen, Hallelujah!
He is risen indeed, Hallelujah!

Chorus:

Praise God, the Father, The Son, and the Holy Ghost!
Praise God, the Father, The Son, and the Holy Ghost!

Refrain:

All the world has been received,
Hallelujah!

It has been received indeed,
Hallelujah!

{Chorus}

{Refrain}

All of life must be embraced.
Hallelujah!

It must be embraced indeed,
Hallelujah!

{Chorus}

{Refrain}

Men of faith can live their lives,
Hallelujah!

They can live their lives indeed,
Hallelujah!

Chorus

FRIDAY MORNING

It was on a Friday morning
That they took me from the cell,
And I saw they had a carpenter
To crucify as well.
You can blame it on to Pilate
You can blame it on the Jews,
You can blame it one the Devil,
It's God I accuse.
It's God they ought to crucify
Instead of you and me,
I said to the carpenter
A-hanging on the tree.

You can blame it on to Adam
You can blame it on to Eve
You can blame it on the apple,
But that I can't believe.
It was God that made the Devil
And the Woman and the Man,
And there wouldn't be an Apple
If it wasn't in the plan.
It's God they ought to crucify
Instead of you and me,
I said to the carpenter
A-hanging on the tree.

Now Barrabas was a killer,
And they let Barrabas go.
But you are being crucified
For nothing, here below.
But God is up in heaven
And he doesn't do a thing:
With a million angels watching,
And they never move a wing.
It's God they ought to crucify
Instead of you and me,
I said to the carpenter
A-hanging on the tree.

To hell with Jehovah,
To the carpenter I said,
I wish that a carpenter
Had made the world instead.
Goodbye and good luck to you,
Our ways will soon divide.
Remember me in heaven,
The man you hung beside.
It's God they ought to crucify
Instead of you and me,
I said to the carpenter
A-hanging on the tree.

GENEVA CROSSROADS

From our ancient fathers our wisdom grows and grows,
Taking their past insight to build a brand new world.
NSV created, on behalf of all.
Iron Men create the future
For all men.

Refrain:

To Geneva Crossroads 400 people came
Francis, Paul and Luther, Kennedy and King
All of the earth belongs to every man.
Iron Men create the future
For all men.

Iron men are molded through exercise and games.
Healthy minds and bodies, become one and the same
Terrible Tummy Twister, Iron Man Handstand,
Iron Men create the future
For all men.

Refrain

Heads upon the water glide over the abyss,
Walking in the water, waiting for the sun.
Still the rain keeps falling, clouds will not disperse,
Iron Men create the future,
For all men.

Refrain

GEORGE FOX

There's a light that is shining in the heart of a man,
It's the light that was shining when the world began.
There's a light that is shining in the Turk and the Jew
And a light that is shining, friend, in me and in you.

Old Leather Breeches
Shaggy, shaggy locks
(Music or repeat words)
With your old leather breeches
And your shaggy, shaggy locks
You are pulling down the pillars
Of the world. George Fox!

With a book and a steeple, with a bell and a key
They would bind it forever, but they can't, said he.
Oh, the book it will perish and steeple will fall
But the light will be shining at the end of it all!
Chorus.

"If we give you a pistol will you fight for the Lord?"
"You can't kill the devil with a gun or a sword".
"Will you swear on the Bible?" "I will not", said he
"For the truth is as holy as the Book to me".
Chorus.

There's an ocean of darkness and I drowned in the night
Till I came through the darkness to the ocean of light.
And the light is for ever and the light will be free,
And I'll walk in the glory of the light said he.
Chorus.

GET READY, MY COLLEAGUES

(Song from the Independence Movement, India)

	(Line numbers)		
<i>Chorus:</i>			
L+C: Ho ja-o talyar sathi-yo	(5)	Kap uthe dharti amber	(1)
Ho ja-o talyar.		Aur uthao uncha sir	(2)
		Koti koti kanthose gunje	(3)
L: Arpit kar do tan man dhan	(1)	Bharat ki jai kar	
C: Arpit kar do tan man dhan	(1)	Bharat ki jai kar	(4)
L: Mang raha balidan watan	(2)	Ho ja-o taiyar sathi-yo	(5)
C: Mang raha balidan watan	(2)	Ho ja-o talyar.	
L: Arpit kar do tan man dhan	(1+2)		
Mang raha balidan watan		Arpit kar do tan man dhan	(1)
C: Arpit kar do tan man dhan	(1+2)	Mang raha balidan watan	(2)
Mang raha balidan watan		Agar desh ke kam na aye	(3)
L: Agar desh ke kam na aye	(3)	To jeevan bekar	
To jeevan bekar		To jeevan bekar	(4)
C: To jeevan bekar	(4)	Ho ja-o taiyar sathi-yo	(5)
L+C: Ho ja-o taiyar sathi-yo	(5)	Ho ja-o talyar.	
Ho ja-o talyar.			
		Ho ja-o taiyar sathi-yo	(5)
Sochane Ka samay gaya	(1)	Ho ja-o alyar.	
Utho likho itihias naya	(2)		
Bansi phok uthale apne	(3)		
Hathome hathlyar			
Hathome hathlyar	(4)		
Ho ja-o taiyar sathi-yo	(5)		
Ho ja-o talyar.			
Tuphani gati rukhe nahi	(1)		
Shishkate pur zukhe nahi	(2)		
Tanne hue matheke sanmukb	(3)		
Khahair na sakti har.			
Khahair na sakti har.	(4)		
Ho ja-o taiyar sathi-yo	(5)		
Ho ja-o talyar.			

GIBSON TOWN LOVE SONG

Tune: Lyda Rose

Gibson Town, our small southern town
What is the future that you hold?

Railroad town. once hustlin' around
With pioneers so bold.

What's in store,
For the world as you come alive.
And people see
You can make your dreams arrive

Oh, Gibson Town. with new plans abound.
A vision grounded in the pain
Stories told. and people made bold.

A leader once again
We will build
A rural town for Mankind to see.

We will fill
A special role in history.
Oh, Gibson Town, we're making a pledge

To work together more and more.
To build you up. make you shine.
The future's open door.
So here is our love song.
And isn't it tine.
Imagine it!
Gibson, a sign.
And people keen to strive,
To fill the pot. to better their lot,

Tune: Sweet and Low sing simultaneously

Gibson Town, Gibson Town.
People are waiting,
The world around.
Are you ready?
Oh, Yes we're ready
To build a new town
So all the world can see
A new tomorrow.

Gibson Town, Gibson Town,
People are watching.
The world around.
Are you ready'!
Oh. yes we're ready
To build a new town
Right now!

GIVE THANKS

Tune: Wendy

Praise be to God the Father Almighty, praise be to God who came to this earth.
Praise be to God the Spirit eternal, praise be to God forever.

Give thanks for the mystery that man cannot know or see;
The final reality whom we embrace, whom we embrace.

Give thanks that all life is good: give thanks that we are received;
Give thanks that the past's approved and the future is open, and the future is open.

Give thanks that all men are free to live life responsibly;
Observe, judge, and weigh the fact, decide and act, decide and act.

Give thanks for the will to be the Church in all history;
To care for society and die our deaths, and die our deaths.

GLORIOUS KING KHOTI

(Song from a Town Meeting in Hyderabad)

Rickshaw pullers, bangle sellers, beggars on their carts
People of King Khoti move with high pride in their hearts.
Palace of the past, city of the sun
Focal point of south and north, we care for everyone.

Chorus:

Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
Zooming like a jet, Boom, boom, boom, boom
Booming like a gun.

Palace of the past, city of the sun
Focal point of south and north, we care for everyone.
Swirling saris, active people, busy every way
Build a city good for all, a just and joyful day,
Palace of the past, city of the sun
Focal point of south and north. we care for everyone

Chorus

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER

Tune: Children's Marching Song

Glory be to the Father
And to the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
Is now and ever shall be;
World without end. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH

Glory, glory, hallelujah, since I laid my burdens down.
Glory, glory, hallelujah, since I laid my burdens down.

Refrain:

Burdens down, Lord, Burdens down Lord
Since I laid my burdens down.
Burdens down, Lord, Burdens down Lord
Since I laid my burdens down.

Friends don't treat me like they used to.
Since I laid my burdens down.
Friends don't treat me like they used to,
Since I laid my burdens down.

I feel better, so much better,
Since I laid my burdens down.
I feel better, so much better.
Since I laid my burdens down.

Hum one verse

Special ending:

Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Hallelujah,
Since I laid my burdens down.

GLORY, GRACE AND GOD

Tune: Early In The Morning

What shall we do with the sleeping Christian?
What shall we do with the sleeping Christian?
What shall we do with the sleeping Christian?
Early in the morning.

Chorus: Glory, Grace and God be with him,
Glory, Grace and God be with him;
Glory, Grace and God be with him, Early in the morning.

Pray to the Lord for his redemption . . .

Give him a life with a mission . . .

He can change the coming ages . . .

What shall we do with the sleeping Christian? . . .

GO DOWN MOSES

When Israel was in Egypt land,
Let my people go!
Oppressed so hard they could not stand.
Let my people go.

Refrain:

Go down' Moses. way down in Egypt land
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go!

Thus saith the Lord. bold Moses said,
Let my people go!
If not, I'll smite your first-born dead.
Let my people go!

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Chorus:

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is a-born.

When I was a sinner, I prayed both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me, and he showed me the way.

When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me, and he taught me to pray.

He made me a watchman upon the city wall,
And if I am a Christian I am the least of all

GOD

Tune: Blowing in the Wind

It is God that is always driving man to care about the coming day.
And yet God is the mystery who takes each man's security away.
It is God that makes man seek happiness, but does not allow his joy to stay.
It is God who gives every man his life, and God who takes his life away.

It is God that drives man to search for love, and yet man is constantly pursued.
By that force which finally casts each one out into loneliness and solitude.
It is God that drives man to knowledge and truth, but always denies him certitude.
It is God who drives every man his life, and God who takes his life away.

It is God that gives the desire to achieve, and yet death leaves man's work undone.
It is God that summons man to do good, and neglect his duty to none.
And yet God is the voice that pronounces guilt, for man's war with self is never won.
It is God who gives every man his life, and God who takes his life away.

GOD MOVES

God move in a mysterious way his wonders to perform:
He plants his footsteps in the sea, and rides upon the storm.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take: the clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break in blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for His grace:
Behind a frowning providence he hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast, unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.

GONNA BUILD A MODEL

Tune: Gonna build a mountain

Refrain:

Gonna build a model
Gonna see it through,
Gonna build a model for the Church
And the world will be made new.

Gonna build a model
For the local Church
Gonna build a model
Gonna make it work.

Gonna build a cadre
To recruit the men
Gonna build a cadre
To train Iron men.

Gonna build a signal
Congregation
Gonna build the programs,
That will get it done.

Gonna build a Parish
As a special sign
Gonna build a parish
For all mankind.

Final chorus:

Gonna build that model
Gonna make that plan.
Since I choose to give my life
It will be for every man.

GOOD NEWS

Tune: Good News, Chariot's Coming

Good news, all is good. Good news, all is received.

Good news, all is approved. All is possible.

That's the word of life he came to bear; (3 *times*)

That's the word the good news.

It's an affirmation. Life is good ...

Whatever you are, you are received ...

Whatever your past, it's stamped approved . . .

All is possible, the future is yours ...

GRACE

Tune: Mary's Little Boy Child

"Where sin abounded, grace did all the more abound." Paul said.
The state of our whole life is this, that we are separated.
Separated from life's aim and its origin;
Separated from ourselves and from other men.

Grace strikes when we are estranged from life's mystery.
From its greatness and its depth, its source and destiny.
Grace strikes when we are in great restlessness and pain.
And when all of life itself seems meaningless and vain.

Grace strikes when we are estranged from another life;
When relationships become tilled with human strife.
Grace strikes when we deeply feel this separation,
Because another life we've harmed through what we have done.

Grace strikes when in our self-hate we are in despair;
And the failures of our lives become too hard to bear.
Grace strikes when, year after year, the longed-for life does not appear
And all joy is gone away and courage turned to tear.

Sometimes at that moment while separated
A light breaks through, a word is said. "You are accepted."
A wave of light sometimes breaks through in that moment of great dread.
And a voice is heard to say, "You are accepted."

Grace strikes then, but we may not be better than before;
And believing may not be increased to any more.
But we are united to life's aim and origin,
Reunited to ourselves and to other men.

"Where sin abounded, grace did all the more abound." Paul said.
Now the state of our whole life is reunited.
Reunited to life's aim and its origin;
Reunited to ourselves and to other men.

GRACE AND PEACE

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

Grace and peace be unto you
From God our Father,
And the Lord Jesus Christ!
Grace and peace be unto you
From God our Father
And the Lord Jesus Christ.
Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.
Grace and peace be unto you!

HAI OU LOVE SONG

Lost alone and wandering
Seeking for the way.
All my care gone yesterday
Future darkening.

Searching for community
There my life fulfilled
Longing for a place to build
New humanity.

By the sea a people free
Vision fills the air.
Hai Ou you are my care
New community

For your love I've been waiting
Now you call to me
Hai Ou I'll come to thee
Future brightening.

HAIL, KNIGHT OF THE WOEFUL COUNTENANCE

Hail, Knight, of the Woeful Countenance,
Knight of the Woeful Countenance!
Wherever you go People will know
Of the glorious deeds of the Knight of the Woeful Countenance!

Farewell and good cheer, oh my brave cavalier,
Ride onward to glorious strife.
I swear when you're gone I'll remember you well
For all of the rest of my life!

Hail Knight of the Woeful Countenance,
Knight of the Woeful Countenance!
Wherever you go,
Face to the foe,
They will quail at the sight of the Knight of the Woeful Countenance!

Oh valorous Knight, go and fight for the right,
And battle all villains that be.
But know when you do, what will happen to
You Thank God I won't be there to see!

Hail, Knight of the Woeful Countenance,
Knight of the Woeful Countenance!
Wherever you go People will know
Of the glorious deeds of the Knight of the Woeful Countenance!

HAPPY THE MAN

Tune: Sunrise Sunset

Happy the man who lives vocation
Offering his gifts to the world
Living in total obligation
For all men.

Happy the man who lives fulfillment
Struggling within humanity
Birthing within each mundane moment
Life

Chorus:

Guildsmen who care
Guildsmen who dare
Living lives in awe
Joyously burdened with the Mystery
Seeking renewed community

{repeat chorus

HARAMBEE

Refrain:

Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja

Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja

Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja

Kenya itakuwa matata

repeat 3 times

Watu wote wasalama.

Refrain

Watu wa Kenya hatuna ubaguzi

repeat 3 times

Kila rangi tunaipenda.

Refrain

HARAMBEE PAMOJA

Tune: Tienda Pamozi

L: Harambee pamoja
Tujenge Kenya

C: Harambee pamoja
Tujenge Kenya
(repeat)

L: Mabibi wote

C: Tujenge Kenya

L: Wote

C: Tujenge Kenya
Harambee pamoja
Tujenge Kenya

HARVEST TIME

The seed I have scattered in springtime with weeping, and watered with tears and with dews from on high:

Another may shout when the harvesters reaping, shall gather my grain in the sweet by and by.

Refrain:

Over and over, yes, deeper and deeper, my heart is pierced through with life's sorrowing cry.

But the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together in joy by and by.

By and by, by and by, by and by. by and by.

Yes the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together in joy by and by.

Another may reap what in springtime I've planted. Another rejoice in the fruit of my pain.

Not knowing my tears when in summer I fainted while toiling sad-hearted in sunshine and rain.

Thorns will have choked and the summer sun blasted the most of the seed which in springtime I've sown.

But the Lord who has watched while my weary toil lasted will give me a harvest for what I have done.

Coda:

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory, palms of victory. I shall wear.

HEAD AND SHOULDERS

Tune: There is a Tavern in the Town

Head, shoulders, knees and toes;

Knees and toes.

Head, shoulders, knees and toes

Knees and toes and

Eyes and ears and mouth and nose,

Head, shoulders, knees and toes;

Knees and toes.

HEAR THE WORD

Tune: Amen

Hear the Word:	Amen!
You're accepted;	Amen!
You're received.	Amen! Amen! Amen!
Hear the Word:	Amen!
All is good;	Amen!
Future's open.	Amen! Amen! Amen!
We are free	Amen!
To decide	Amen!
To live our lives.	Amen! Amen! Amen!
Cruciformity	Amen!
Is the way	Amen!
We have chosen.	Amen! Amen! Amen!

(The words are sung on the pickup notes to the Amen chorus.)

HELLO KELAPA DUA

Tune: Halo Bandung

Hello, Kelapa Dua
Are you standing tall this day?
Hello. Kelapa Dua.
Are you moving in every way?
The world is all waiting
To see just what you'll do right now,
So stand tall for all of Indonesia to see,
Kelapa Dua for history.
Hello, Kampung Asam . . .
Hello, Kampung Nurdin . .
Hello, Kampung Dabung . . .
Hello, Kelapa Dua . . .

HERITAGE SONG

I'm the Greatest. You're the Greatest.
That's the way life is.
When you know it, when you show it
You are free to live.
I'm the Greatest, You're the Greatest
That's the way life is.
When you see it when you be it
You are free to live

HET MOOIE LINTER

Langs de stifte Gete in het Hageland,
Liggen zeven dorpen aan de waterkant.
Na zovele jaren, in gedroom veeleer
Kwam ik opgetogen in die dorpjes weer.

Hoe schoon op de wereld het Linterse hart.
Dit is trier op aarde een stukje apart.
Hoe schoon op de wereld de Gete tock vloeit
Dit is trier op aarde wet ons alien boeit.

'K Zie ze alien semen, een van hart en hand
Onder een nieuwe hemel in ons glooiend land
Over gele velden zie ik kerkjes staan
Ben den opgetogen near de mens gegaan.

O wat heeft dees liefde ook trier nu verricht
Mocht het altijd blijven zoals trier gedicht
Hadden we vele zorgen nu zijn z'opgelost,
Na veel uren werken' stikkend van de dorst.

HEY DELTA PACE

Tune: Delta Dawn

Refrain:

Hey, Delta Pace, what's that new face you have on?
Have you seen a dream and found a new way to care?
And do you plan to dare
To find a way to share
Your vision with the State and with the world?
From Greenville to the hills of Tupelo.
From the river to the Gulf of Mexico.
The Magnolia State is looking for a sign.
Of local man's care for all Mankind.

The struggle of the Grey and the Blue
Freed all men to create and build anew.
They joined their hands to clothe and feed the world.
And waited for the promise of their toil.

When the youth of Delta Pace are all grown.
They'll know they do not stand there all alone.
From across the globe the flood of those who care
Will stand and sing the victory we share.
The South is standing tall in a new day.
The Delta land is forging the new day.
Graciousness and kindness are not gone;
Come join us as we sing and march along.

Last refrain:

Hey, Delta Pace has found a brand new day.
We have seen a dream and found a way to care.
And now we plan to dare to be the means to share.
Our victory with the state and with the world!

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee,
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide thee,
Through the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy: there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy. holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty.
God in three persons. blessed Trinity!

HOMBRE LIBRE

Hombre libre. que vas caminando
por las aguas de la vida.
Hombre libre. que vas caminando.
con entrega y decisio'n.

Hay que ser muy conciente (2x)
de la Palabra que nos da vida.
y no tenerle miedo (2x)
al mundo entero. (2x)

Hay que ser muy sensible (2x)
del gran misterio den mundo entero.
y ser agradecido (2x)
Por tu gran vida. (2x)
Hay que ser atrevido (2x)
a afar la vida por tus hermanos.
Toma tus decisiones (2x)
y consecuencias. (2x)
Hay que ser entregado (2x)
como el Cristo crucificado.
Y ser senal de vida (2x)
al mundo entero. (2x)

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not. I am with thee: O be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee. and cause thee to stand. upheld by my righteous. omnipotent hand."

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go. the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless. and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."

"When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie, my grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply:
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design thy dross to consume. and thy gold to refine."

"The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose. I will not. I will not desert to his foes;
That soul. though all hell should endeavor to shake. I'll never. no newer. no never forsake!"

HOW MANY?

Tune: Blowin' in the Wind

How many noses do I have on my face?
How many ears on my head?
How many fingers do I have on my hand?
How many pillows on my bed?

Chorus:

I have a lot of questions.
A lot that I don't know'
A lot of answers to find
And I know that some are easy,
I know that some are hard.
I know there are some I'll never find
How many hairs do I have on my head?
How big will I grow?
How many years will I live in my life?
How many people will I know?

I AM DWELLING

Tune: I Shall Not Be Moved

Chorus:

I am dwelling on the tranquil sea; peace is swelling tides of victory
And waves of joy are crashing on the shoreline of life's unending sea.

Final dawn is gleaming on the crystal sea; everywhere there's meaning, awful clarity
And boundless deeps are seen amidst the shadows of life's unending sea.

The storms of life are raging round the peaceful sea; hopes no more assuaging, strange the victory
No earthly foes, nor cares to harm the journey on life's unending sea.

Risen life is surging on the endless sea; history's peoples merging, one community
The sting of death is swallowed up in victory on life's unending sea.

Everywhere there's meaning on the crystal sea; in the storm that's raging, peace and victory
And waves of joy are crashing on the shoreline of life's unending sea.

I AM I, DON QUIXOTE!

Hear me now. O thou bleak and unbearable World!
Thou art base and debauched as can be;
And a knight with his banners all bravely unfurled
Now hurls down his gauntlet to thee!

Refrain:

I am I, Don Quixote
The lord of La Mancha.
My destiny calls and I go;
And the wild winds of fortune
will carry me onward,
Oh whithersoever they blow.

Hear me heathens and wizards and serpents of sin,
All your dastardly doings are past.
For our holy endeavor is now to begin
And virtue shall triumph at last!

Refrain

The trumpets of glory now call me to ride
Yes. the trumpets are calling to me.
And wherever I ride ever staunch at my side
My squire and my lady shall be.

Refrain

Coda:

Whithersoever they blow, onward to glory I go!

Descant:

I'm Sancho, yes I'm Sancho,
I'll follow my master till the end
I'll tell all the world proudly
I'm his squire, I'm his friend.

I AM THE ONE

Tune: 76 Trombones

I am the one set free to embrace the world, I am the one compelled all to give.
I am the one condemned to be ever sorrow-filled and to die each moment that I live.
I am amazed my life is in history, I am amazed this world's where I'm bound.
I am amazed I'm one with creation's family and in each the mystery is found.

The guardian of the world for all eternity, living, living, with all who've gone before,
The director of the world in all its future, and the key history is waiting for.
The wiseman who can always know his knowing, standing, standing ever in the fray.
The watchman who is always on the stage in every single age,
and moves a million mountains every day.

I BELIEVE IN WONDER

Tune: I Have a Dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
Releasing hope in everything.
If you see the wonder
Of this fragile sphere,
You can shape the future
Live beyond your fear.
I believe in wonder
Something new in everything I see.
I believe in wonder
And I know this world is right for me.
I've crossed the stream.
I have a dream.

I have a dream of what's to be
That all create our destiny
And the destination
Makes it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness
Still another mile.
I believe in wonder
Something new in everything I see.
I believe in wonder
And I know this world is right for me
I've crossed the stream.
I have a dream.

I've crossed the stream.
I have a dream.

I COME FROM ANCIENT BAYAD

I come from ancient Bayad
It's been there quite a while;
People farming froule and wheat
With water from the Nile.

The people of El Bayad
Have learned to live as one
With all that nature's given them,
Sweet water, sand and sun.

The times are changing Bayad;
Bright lights now greet the stars;
Waterlines bring life to all;
Roads bang folk from afar.

New industries in Bayad;
The desert sprouting green;
Hopes and dreams begin to swell;
The possible is seen.

Bayad's showing Egypt
The way to build the earth;
Releasing Local Man to care
Brings humankind rebirth.

I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

I could have danced all night.
I could have danced all night,
And still have begged for more.
I could have spread my wings,
and done a thousand things I'd never done before.

I'll never know what made it so exciting,
Why all at once my heart took flight,
I only know when he began to dance with me.
I could have danced, danced, danced all night.

I DON'T KNOW WHY

I don't know why I love you like I do,
I don't know why, I just do.
I don't know why you thrill me like you do,
I don't know why, you just do.
You never seem to want my romancing,
The only time you hold me is when we're dancing,
I don't know why I love you like I do,
I don't know why, I just do

I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me He hath made known,
Nor why unworthy—Christ in love redeemed for his own.

Refrain:

But I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed unto Him against that day.

I know not how this saving faith to me he did impart,
Nor how believing in his Word wrought peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing Men of sin.
Revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in Him.

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me,
Or weary ways or golden days, before His face I see.

I KNOW WHY

Tune: You're Just in Love

I see wonder coming everywhere.
This strange presence seems to fill the air.
New communities emerge that care.
I wonder why? I wonder why?
Old worlds passing quickly out of sight.
New is dawning with its shocking light.
Old despair is finally in the past
Our destiny recast.
I now know why!

The whole world is arisin'.
It is no time for cryin'.
The old way's death is but new birth.
Beyond all expectations,
The new aeon's awaitin'
Awake now! See the common earth.
Put the globe on your shoulders.
You will find you'll be bolder
And you'll live with the final One.
You will see life's deep surprise
Burst before your very eyes.
For you'll see the Kingdom's come!

Repeat, singing verses simultaneously.

I LIVE IN FIFTH CITY

I live in 5th City -- West side is my home
I live in 5th City -- Won't leave it alone.

Chorus:

We're gonna build it for Chicago
We're gonna give it to the world
We're gonna build it for Chicago
We're gonna give it to the world

Out here in Fifth City—We are all at work
Building for the future- A task we will not shirk

Chorus:

People of 5th City. The task they understand
Creating a new life style. We'll take to every land

Chorus:

People of 5th City. Are black and that is great
Gonna give our blackness to the world and the world will celebrate.

I LOVE FIFTH CITY

Tune: I Love the Flowers

I love Fifth City

I love the planet Earth.

I love this day and time,

I love the universe.

I'm always ready to see this world of ours.

I tell you man I like it here,

I tell you man I like it here . . . Yeah!!!

I'M SO GLAD

I'm so glad the Word's in History.
I'm so glad the Word's in History.
I'm so glad the Word's in History.
Singing Glory Hallelujah!
The Word's in History!

... That all of life is good ...

...That my life is received ...

... The past is all approved...

... That all is possible....

...The Word's in history...

IF YOU'RE GREAT

Tune: If You're Happy

If you're great and you know it
Clap your hands!
If you're great and you know it
Clap your hands!
If you're great and you know it
Then your life will surely show it.
If you're great and you know it
Clap your hands!

If you're great and you know it
Stamp your feet! . . .

If you're great and you know it
Nod your head!

If you're great and you know it
Do all three! . . .

IJEDE

Tune: Maria

Ijede, life beckons me here to Ijede,
And suddenly I know the passion that impels a dream.
Ijede, the future is yours now, Ijede
The whole world waits for you
To see your gifts renewed today.

Ijede, say it loud and you're strong drums pounding,
Say it soft and you're spring waters loving.
Ijede, you're laughter again now, Ijede!

Building a town for all the world-Ijede!

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day through,
In the small cafe, the park across the way,
The children's carousel, the chestnut tree, the wishing well.

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day,
In everything that's light and gay,
I'll always think of you that way.
I'll find you in the morning sun and when the night is new,
I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you.

I'M A STRANGER

Chorus:

I'm a stranger, I'm a stranger,
I'm a stranger in an unfriendly world.
I'm a stranger, I'm a stranger,
In an unfriendly world.

Oh, Brother, won't you help me.
Oh, Brother, won't you help me to pray.
Oh, Brother, won't you help me.
Won't you help me in the service of the Lord.

Oh, Sister, won't you help me.
Oh, Sister, won't you help me to work . . .

Oh, Preacher, won't you help me.
Oh, Preacher, won't you help me to fight . .

I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN

Tune: London Bridge

I am always falling down,
Falling down, falling down,
I am always falling down.
That's the way it always is.
Life is full of broken glass,
Broken glass, broken glass,
Life is full of broken glass,
That's the way life is.
Life is full of broken balloons,
Broken balloons, broken balloons,
Life is full of broken balloons,
That's the way life is.

I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN

Tune: Old Mac Donald

I'm always falling down,
But I know what I can do.
I can pick myself up and say to myself,
I'm the greatest too.
It doesn't matter if I'm big or small,
I live now if I live at all.
I'm always falling down,
But I know what I can do.

I'M THE GREATEST

Tune: The Children's Marching Song

I'm the only one like me,
I'm the greatest, can't you see,
I want to be the great one I am;
I'm the only one who can.

IT HAD TO BE YOU

It had to be you, it had to be you,
I wandered around and finally found the somebody who
Could make me be true, could make me be blue
And even be glad. just to be sad thinking of you.

Some others I've seen, might never be mean,
Might never be cross or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do,
For nobody else gave me a thrill, with all your faults I love you still,
It had to be you, wonderful you, it had to be you.

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible, Hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, The Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, And silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting. Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
Thy wisdom so boundless, Thy mercy so free,
Eternal Thy goodness, for naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of Glory, Pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, All veiling their sight;
All laud we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

IMPACT THE WORLD

Tune: Marching to Pretoria

Refrain:

We are on our way to impact the world,
Impact the world, Impact the world.
We are on our way to impact the world,
We will change history!

The world needs you, the world needs me,
And so we will march together,
So we will march together,
So we will march together,
The world needs you, the world needs me
And so we will march together
To change history!

Education needs you, education needs me,
And so we will teach together,
So we will teach together,
So we will teach together,
So we will teach together,
Education needs you, education needs me
And so we will teach together
To change history!

Fifth City needs you, Fifth City needs me,
And so we will stand together,
So we will stand together,
So we will stand together.
Fifth City needs you, Fifth City needs me,
And so we will stand together,
To change history!

IN LORNE DE L'ACADIE

Tune: Aupres de ma blonde

The frozen snow is melting.
In Lorne de l'Acadie.
The ocean wind is blowing.
In Lorne de l'Acadie.
It whispers dreams of freedom.
It carries seeds of hope.
Hope that renders fulfillment.
Living, living endlessly.
Hope that's born of a struggle.
To find a way to be.

The forest yields its bounty,
To those who plumb its depth.
The soil will bear a harvest,
To those who till its breadth.
The long lost wandering lover
Will find her home at last
Find the place of engagement,
Caring. caring endlessly.
Find the way to be human.
With man in history.

The sun is shining brightly.
On Lorne de l'Acadie.
The Bay is flowing calmly,
By Lorne de l'Acadie.
It bears a word of courage.
To lands across the sea:
See the face of the planet,
Changing. changing endlessly;
See the shape of the future.
In what we do and be.

At night the shadows gather.
In Lorne de l'Acadie.
But hearts are bright and steadfast,
In Lorne de l'Acadie.
For victory knows its birthplace
In care that never ends,
Care that conquers frustration.
Dancing. dancing endlessly.
Care that's free and obedient,
To give creatively.

IN THE WORLD OF SPIRIT

Tune: If Were A Rich Man

In the world of spirit, radically contingent, trustful expectation, intense shock
Life's impacted by the mystery, and it's all a cloud of awe!
In the world of spirit, revelation of enigma, wheel of fortune, no excuse
One essential task, create the world, sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

Oneness of all creation, wholly engulfed in marching with all of history,
Binding the wounds of time, everything's worthwhile.
The other world you see through all and move mountains, and there's none to show the way,
All in love with life and all poured out.

In the world of spirit, resurrectional existence, gloriously condemned to waltz.
Rapture walks with woe, struck dumb by bliss, playing in a symphony.
In the world of spirit, irresistibly impelled, and simply all a-tingle now
Running on an endless marathon, sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

Repeat 2nd and 3rd verses through "all a-tingle now"

Coda:

Running on an endless marathon, suddenly deciding I'm the one
Running on an endless marathon, Mystery has won the day.

ISLE OF DOGS FOR LOCAL MAN

Tune: My Old Man

Isle of Dogs is for local man.
Isle of Dogs is for the world.
Creating spirit is what we're doing
Loosing the wisdom from grassroots people.

It's local, it's global.
It's global, it's local!
It's a sign for all the world to see.
It' you care about the future.
Then come and build it
In the Isle of Dogs.

ISLE OF DOGS FOR LOCAL MAN

Tune: My Old Man

Isle of Dogs is for local man
Isle of Dogs is for the world.
Creating spirit is what we're doing
Loosing the wisdom from grassroots people.
It's local, it's global, It's global, it's local!
It's a sign for all the world to see.
If you care about the future,
Then come and build it In the Isle of Dogs.

ISSAQUAH

Tune: Shenandoah

Issaquah, a lovely valley
Lies below the rugged mountains.
It once was vast and rolling farms
The western gate to Puget Sound,
Built by men of vision.

Issaquah, a lovely valley
Works to be a human neighbor
Amidst a world forever growing
Community with constant challenge
Faced by men of vision.

Issaquah, a lovely valley
With its blue and coiling waters
Dreaming of new understanding
Forged by all participating
As the men of vision.

Issaquah Town Meeting

IT HAD TO BE YOU

It had to be you
It had to be you
I've wandered around and
Finally found
Somebody who
Could make me feel blue
Could make me be true
And even be glad
Just to be sad
Thinking of you.

Some others I've seen
Might never be mean
Might never be cross
Or try to be boss
But they wouldn't do.
For nobody else gave me a thrill
With all your faults
I love you still.
It had to be you, wonderful you,
It had to be you.

IT IS GREAT TO BE ALIVE

Tune: Four Strong Winds

It is great to be alive
In this land we have been given,
Pioneers who did build on the soil
Many countries gave their people
For a challenge to be met
And together built this nation
With their toil.

Our community is strong
When together we all work
To decide what we need and our role.
And our vision for tomorrow
As we face a complex time
In a world where humanity is whole.

IT'S A FINE TIME . . .

Tune: You Picked a Fine Time to Leave Me, Lucille

On a late night in July, it was nineteen and six nine.
The T.V. was droning away.
The kids were complainin' 'cause it had been rainin'
And there weren't no cartoons all day.
For the networks were humming, and newsmen were gumming
'Bout space travelers well on their way.
Then we saw with our eyes, from moon ground, the Earth rise,
We didn't know then what it finally would mean. . .

We were awed when we saw her, we'd almost forgot her,
From the moon she first came into view.
She was everyone's duty, and she was a beauty.
And we couldn't believe it was true.
It was more than we wanted, but all men were haunted
With the thought of all livin' as one.
On one little planet, and we didn't plan it,
She's ours, if we claim her, to have and to hold. . .

Chorus:

It's a fine time to be on this earth,
What more to ask for than to give it new birth?
We had some bad times, and lived through some sad times.
But this time our hope has its worth.
It's a fine time to be on this earth. . .

Now, there's no use to panic and start acting frantic,
Nor look for a good place to hide.
While people are dying, and sad hearts a-crying.
It's no time to lay down and die.
New life's surprising, and local man rising
And claiming a new day is near.
A new song is singing, in all hearts it's ringing,
The song of the earth is for all who will hear. . .

Chorus:

(Sing chorus twice on last verse)

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

It's a grand night for singing! The moon is flying high
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard, is throwing his heart at the sky.

It's a grand night for singing! The stars are bright above,
The earth is aglow and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love.
Falling, falling in love.

IT'S SO EASY NOT TO TRY

It's so easy not to try
Let the world go drifting by
If you never say hello
You won't have to say goodbye

It's so easy not to try
Never stay around to cry
Move along when troubles come
Like a mindless butterfly.

For what good is it to love
When the loving always ends
Travel on the road that's straight
Not the one with hills and bends

It's so easy not to try
Let the world go drifting by
If you never say hello
You won't have to say goodbye

But we see that we can try
Take our dreams and with them fly
We prefer to say hello
Life we know has it goodbyes

It's so easy when we try
We prefer to not be shy
Move ahead when troubles come
Like a silver jet we'll fly.

For how good it is to love
When the loving lets you care
Let your journey take us on
We can help out everywhere

It's so easy when we try
Take our dreams and with them fly
We prefer to say hello
We will smile instead of cry

Roads go ever, ever on
Top the lands beyond the sea
On a white ship will I sail
Watching shadows part for me

Weaving heavens grey with rain
Now that years have slipped away
Leaving friends with gentle pain
As they start another day.

Roads I've traveled I must leave
For I've turned the final bend
Weep not empty tears but grieve
As the road comes to an end

It's so easy when we try
Take our dreams and with them fly
We will always say hello
We will smile instead of cry.

JUST IN TIME

Just in time, I found you just in time,
Before you came, my time was running low.
I was lost, the losing dice were tossed,
My bridges all were crossed, nowhere to go.

Now you're here, and now I know just where I'm going,
No more doubt or fear, I've found my way.
For love came just in time.
You found me just in time,
And changed my lonely life that lovely day.

IT'S GONNA HAPPEN THIS YEAR

Tune: I Get By With a Little Help From My Friends

Hey look at this
Have you seen the new story?
It's a story you can tell the world.
Get out and talk.

There is plenty of glory
'Cause the new wave is about to curl.
Oh I can see it's gonna happen this year
Yeah the whole future is unfolding right here.

You can be on the new edge
All it takes is the whole of your life
Come with me to the new edge
It is simply demanding your life.

Now there's the joining of your hand in mine
As we pull back the curtain of night
Together we'll walk it, creating the signs

This vision is a beautiful sight.
Oh I can see it's gonna happen this year
Yeah the whole future is unfolding right here
Oh I can see it's gonna happen this year.

JAYA HO

Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho
Jaya Jaya Jaya Jaya ho !
Jaya Jaya Jaya Jaya ho Jaya ho

Tere San(a) mukh(a) ham(a) hain ate
Tere San(a) mukh(a) ham(a) hain ate ..
Charano men hain sis(e) Navate
Charano men hain sis(e) Navate
Jai Jai teri ham(a) hain gate
Jai Jai teri ham(a) hain gate ;
Jaya Jaya Jaya Jaya ho
Jaya Jaya Jaya Jaya ho
Jaya ho.

Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho
Jaya Jaya Jaya Jaya ho
Jaya Jaya Jaya Jaya ho Jaya ho.

JESUS MET THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

Jesus met the women at the well,
Jesus met the women at the well,
Jesus met the women at the well,
And he told her everything she'd ever done.

He said, woman, woman, where is your husband
And he told her everything she'd ever done.

She said Jesus, Jesus, ain't got no husband . . .
And you don't know everything I've ever done.

He said woman, woman, you got five husbands . . .
And the one you got now is not your own.

She said, this man, this man, must be a prophet . . .
He done told me everything I ever done.

She said, Jesus, Jesus, he is the Savior
He done told me, "life is good. just as it is."

JOSHUA FIT DE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Chorus:

Joshua fit de battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,
Joshua fit de battle of Jericho. and the walls came tumblin' clown.

You may talk about your kings of Gideon, you may talk about your men of Saul,
But there's none like good of Joshua, at de battle of Jericho.

Right up to the walls of Jericho, he marched with spear in hand.
"Go blow them ram horns," Joshua cried. "Cause the battle am in my hand."

Then the lamb, ram, sheephorns began to blow and the trumpets began to sound.
Joshua commanded the children to shout and the walls came tumblin' down. .
. . . that morning...

JOURNEY ON

Tune: From Elcho Island

Journey on, journey on, all of Mankind,
Future is waiting for you.
Struggling, stumbling, all the life through.
Future is waiting for you.

Hum the tune

Opportunities, opportunities. all in your hand.
Our minds are limited to foretell.
All of your own, and nature of unseen.
Future is waiting for you.

Hum the tune

Journey on journey on all of Mankind.
Future is waiting for you.

JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love:
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away:
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays.
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise:
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are Thine:
Teach us how to love each other. Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus which the morning stars began:
Father-love is reigning o'er us, brother-love binds man to man
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife:
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Chorus:

Just a closer walk with thee! Grant it Jesus. is my plea.
Daily walking close to thee - let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
I am weak. but thou art strong; Jesus keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long as I walk, let me walk close to thee.

Through this world of toil and snares, if I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares? None but thee, dear Lord. none but thee.

When my feeble life is o'er, time for me will be no more.
Guide me gently, safely o'er, to thy kingdom shore, to thy shore.

KAMWELENI SONG

Kamweleni, kuseo, kuseo. kuseo
Kamweleni, kuseo, kuseo, kuseo.
Nimendete aeni . . .
Kwiasyai athangau . . .
Kwisyana ndanu
Nilulwaka sukulu . . .
Namalelu melami . . .
Nakiwukya niveleki . . .
Kamweleni kuseo . . .

KAPARAPO LEGBE WA

Tune: Yoruba trribal tune

Kaparapo legbe wa o e
Kaparapo legbe wa
Kaparapo legbe wa o e
Kaparapo legbe wa
Oya ti ng o se rere si flu mi IJEDE o
Oya ti ng o se rere si flu mi IJEDE o
Sebibe nogbe ponmi dagba koto dipe mole deni ako
Kaparapo legbe wa
Oya ti ng o se rere se flu mi IJEDE o
Sebibe nogbe ponmi dagba koto dipe mole deni oge
Kaparapo legbe we.

KELAPA DUA LOVE SONG

Tune: Halo Bandung

Kelapa Dua pada saat ini
Pabila ingin maju, marilah kita bina
Mulai sekarang. bekerja bersama
Kita bersatu untuk membangun K'lapa Dua

Masa depan telah menunggu
Bekerja bersatu padu
Agar kite dapat merasa
Hidup sejahtera

Kita gunakan, kesempatan ini
Semoga cerah, harapan yang kita dambakan

KENYA, KENYA, STAND!

Tune: Follow Me

It's by far the hardest thing we've ever done
To say how among the many we are one.

Chorus:

Kenya, Kenya Stand!
There's a spotlight on the land
From the valley's low clear to Mt. Kenya's snows.
Be the care you can be
So this broken world will see
That we're ready and we want the world to know.

We're gonna tell the wondrous story
Of all the things we've seen.
Victories we've won or lost
In the places where we've been
Building for the future
Together stand as one,
A country of deep resolve
To make this earth our home.

We're gonna beckon all the people,
Gonna find the ones who'll stand,
And be the ones who give their lives
To build a mighty land.
A neighbourhood of tribes
Of unity untold,
We're gonna call all the people out
And send them to the globe.

We're gonna be a new creation,
Gonna sing a brand new song,
The Kenya flag standing proud
With eighteen million strong.
The countries of this planet
All share its destiny,
And each one shares its gifts to build
A global unity.

KUH DU E RI SONG

Korean folk tune

Kuh Du E Ri ma ul un Dae Ryong san ah rae
Onggi chonggi mo yuh suh sara on dong nae
In shim cho koh kot pi nun ah rum da un kot
Cho sang dul e pi dam hyul yuh ga gwuh on koh jang

Ui ri ham gae him mo ah jal sar ah bo sae
Cho sang dul e mul guh joon oo ri dul koh jang
Nuh do na do e got seh yung won hi sal mua
Sae sae gae eh ja fang su run Kuh Du E Ri ro

Kuh Du E Ri e go sun he many eh ma ul
Sul gi ro oon sa ram dul mo yo suh sa heh
Nam yuh no so suh ro suh ro ma um ul hap chuh
Da ham gae jal sa nun bok gi eh nakwon

Dae Ryong san eh tae yang ee so sah o ruh myun
Son eh son ul ma at jap go il tuh ro na ga
Sae sang hwal eh sae tuh jun uhl e ru uh ga myuh
Kuh Du E Ri ahp nal uel kun sul ha ryun da

KWANGYUNG IL

Sa rang hae Kwangyung Il
Jung mal ro sa rang hae
Kwangyung eun na ae chin gu
Kwangyung eun an ae tree many
Na ya chin gu Kwangyung ri
Na nun no rul sa rang ha ri

Yae yae yae . . .

Sa rang hae Kwangyung Il
Jung mal ro sa rang hae.

LA CHANSON DE ROSSEIGNIES

Melodie: A la Claire Fontaine

C'est le Seigneur de Dave
Qui comprit le premier
La beaute'du village
Au vent des peupliers

Chorus:

Rosseignies est mon coin de terre
Jamais ne le quitterai

Le temps qui passe efface
Les pas du sabotier
Au coeur de notre espace
Nous reste un be'nitier

Le chant des enfants sages
Le sourire de nos vieux
Embellit ton image
Jusqu'a tenter les cieux

Un jour viendra peut-etre
Ou tu retrouveras
Le tre'sor de nos peres
Au fond du Chicotia

LANZA TU VIDA

Refrain:

Lanza tu vida hacia el Tutores ab~erto
El misterio recibe tu muerte dada por todos.
Lo que sabemos se esfuma.
Lo que pensamos se opaca.
El corazo'n se estremece
Gritando: "De'jame quieto!"
Conducenos al tutor
Lo que sabemos sin verlo.

La realidad nos sacude.
Nuestros esfuerzos aplasta.
Mas los anhelos no cesan.
La fuerza empuja a seguirlos.
Sera'este caos eterno?
Separacio'n pare siempre?

Las ilusiones nos ciegan.
Ya no aguantamos la lucha.
Sin la promesa grandiose
Mejor que nos retiremos.
Pero la entrega nos urge.
La vida toda es buena.

Con toda historia enlazados
Lo que se exige ya vemos.
Unidos fuerte en afanes
En obediencia servimos.
Demos la mente y el alma
En libertad a la historia.

Mas solos no hacemos nada.
Nos tropezamos sin fuerza.

En la misio'n todos uno
Estructuramos esfuerzos.
Pues somos del movimiento
Que da su vida por tooos.

LEAD ON, OH KING ETERNAL

Lead on, O King eternal, the day of march has come!
Henceforth in fields of conquest thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation thy grace has made us strong.
And now, O King eternal, we lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper the sweet Amen of peace.
For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy, the heav'nly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal, we follow, not with fears.
For gladness breaks like morning where'er thy face appears.
 Thy cross is lifted o'er us; we journey in its light.
 The crown awaits the conquest: lead on, O God of might!

LEAVE TOMORROW TILL IT COMES

Leave tomorrow till it comes
Sleep will ease your mind
With the dawn you'll find
Problems realigned a different way
Than yesterday
Leave tomorrow till it comes

Time is moving fast
Don't go pushing past
Ending of the day were meant to last
Till yesterday
Tangled dreams unfold
And webs may disappear
Stories are retold
And cloudy thoughts will clear.

Tomorrow is open
Leave tomorrow till it comes
Sleep will ease your mind
With the dawn you'll find
Problems realigned a different way
Than yesterday.

LIFE FROM NOTHING

Tune: I Walk the Line

Life from nothing began through Him,
And life from the dead began through Him,
And He is therefore justly called
The Lord of all, the Lord of all!

Repeat

LIFE IS GOOD

Tune: Walk Right In

Life is good and we can shout,

Life is good and we can shout,

With the sun and the moon and stars.

Everybody's talking 'bout the universe

Let's all dance to life.

Life is good and we can shout,

With the sun and the moon and the stars, yeah man,

With the sun and the moon and the stars. Yeah!!!

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

Lift ev'ry voice and sing till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty:
Let our rejoicing rise high as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us.
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us
Facing the rising sun of a new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet,
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed.

We have come over the way that with tears has been watered.
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last,
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by thy might, led us into the light,
Keep us for ever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee,
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee.
Shadowed beneath Thy hand, may we forever stand,
True to our God, true to our native land.

LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN

Tune: Country Roads

Born in plenty, raised up blind.
All turned hollow, something there was wrong.
Human suffering over all the world—
Three billion people die and never live.

Refrain:

All the earth belongs to all.
That's the vision and the call.
Local Man shall rise again
To build the earth, the common earth

Joined the rebels, lost the past,
Saw destruction, nothing really changed.
Human suffering over all the world—
Three billion people die and never live.

Then a stranger, loved by none
All was gone, every hope had died.
Human suffering over all the world—
Three billion people die and never live.

At the center, awful calm,
Born of spirit, then my life was gone.
Human suffering over all the world—
Three billion people die and never live.
From the center we shall stand.
In every nation throughout every land.
Building patterns to release the new:
Dying daily that the new may live.

LOCAL PEOPLE RISE AGAIN

Tune: Country Roads

Born in plenty, raised up blind,
All turned hollow, something there was wrong.
Human suffering over all the world—
Four billion people die and never live.

Refrain:

All the earth belongs to all.
That's the vision and the call.
Local people rise again
To build the earth, the common earth.

Joined the rebels, lost the past,
Saw destruction, nothing really changed.
Human suffering over all the world—
Four billion people die and never live.

Then a stranger, loved by none,
All was gone, every hope had died.
Human suffering over all the world—
Four billion people die and never live.

At the centre, awful calm,
Born of spirit, then my life was gone.
Human suffering over all the world—
Four billion people die and never live.

From the centre we shall stand,
In every nation, throughout every land.
Building patterns to release the new:
Dying daily that the new may live.

LONESOME VALLEY

Jesus walked this lonesome valley,. he had to walk it by himself.
Oh, nobody else could walk it for him, he had to walk it by himself..

We must walk this lonesome valley, we have to walk it by ourselves.
Oh, nobody else can walk it for us, we have to walk it by ourselves.

You must go and stand your trial, you have to stand it by yourself.
Oh, nobody else can stand it for you, you have to stand it by yourself.

LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY

Long ago and far away,
I dreamed a dream one day
And now that dream is here beside me.
Long the skies were overcast,
But now the clouds have passed.
You are here at last!

Chills run up and down my spine.
Aladdin's lamp is mine,
The dream I dreamed was not denied me.
Just one look and then I knew
That all I longed for, long ago, was you.

LONG MARCH LONG

Tune: Midnight Blue

Long March, long—

There is no right, no wrong Living and deceiving When will the future wake?

Long March, long—

Effectiveness is gone

No miracles shine forth

When will the future wake?

 Yet hope, yet hope—

Can't contain it

Can't explain it—

Beckons once again.

Long March, long—

There is no weak, no strong

Weary beyond bearing

When will the future wake?

Long March, long—

With all fulfillment gone

Emptied of the vision

When will the future wake?

 Yet hope, yet hope—

Can't contain it

Can't explain it—

Beckons once again.

Long March, long—

With stillness as the song

Journey is forever

Now, now the future wakes.

LORD OF ALL

Tune: All My Trials

When all my truth had come to nought
I saw the truth of life unsought.
All my seeking life now is over.
The Jesus Christ is Lord, is Lord of all
All my seeking life now is over.

When all my doings fell in ruin
I saw the way of life walk in
All my questing life now is over.
The Jesus Christ is Lord, is Lord of all
All my questing life now is over.

When all contentment turns to rage
I saw the peace of life break through
All my waiting life now is over.
The Jesus Christ is Lord, is Lord of all
All my waiting life now is over.

For now a new life has begun
The transformed life of God's own son
All my humanness now is realized.
The Jesus Christ is Lord, is Lord of all
All my humanness now is realized.

Henceforth the servant life is mine
The slave of all mankind assigned
All my gratitude now is manifest
The Jesus Christ is Lord, is Lord of all
All my gratitude now is manifest.

LORD OF THE DANCE

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and danced on the earth, at Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain:

Dance then wherever you may be, I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribes and the pharisees, but they would not dance and they would not follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; they came with me and the dance went on.

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 the cross to die.

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.

They cut me down and I leapt up high; I am the life that'll never never die;
I'll live in you if you live in me, I am the lord of the dance, said he.

LORIMOR

Tune: MacNamara's Banks

Some people came to Ioway a hundred years ago,
To plant the land and lend a hand,
And help the country grow.
They looked around. and when they found,
They couldn't ask for more
They settled down and made a town,
And called it Lorimor.

Refrain:

Oh Lorimor, Lorimor, then and now,
A place to be alive
With walnut trees and birds and bees,
And better yours to boot;
The name of the place is Lorimor,
Where people give a hoot.

Now when you travel out our way,
We're sure you'll want to stay.
To buy a meal and wash your clothes,
And pass the time of day,
The people here are ready to cheer,
For other folks who care,
To help to build our country up.
America the fair.

LOVE DIVINE

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, all Thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, Thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast
Let us all in Thee inherit, let us find the promised rest
Take away our bent to sinning, Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never, never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place
Till we cast our crowns before Thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING

Love is a many splendored thing,
It's the April rose that only grows in the early spring.
Love is nature's way of giving a reason to be living,
The golden crown that makes a man a king.
Once on a high and windy hilt
In the morning mist two lovers kissed and the world stood still.
Then your fingers touched my silent heart and taught it how to sing,
Yes, true love's a many splendored thing.

MAKE IT ONE

Tune: You Were Always On My Mind

Chorus:

There's a dream that we all carry.
 It's been with us from the first
And it captures so much passion
 Swells the heart to nearly burst.
You can see it in the earthrise.
 It is calling everyone.

Now a new age has begun.
Build the earth and make it one.

Pain and suffering surround us
 Grinding hope into the dust.
Fear and trembling around us.
 Nothing left to try or trust.
Still, the word is often spoken
 And the song is often sung,

Chorus

That a new age has begun.
Build the earth and make it one.

We can see it if we rise above
The trouble and the tears
We can be it, though it take us through
A hundred weary years.

With the sunrise sing a chorus
That will make your courage new
And from then until the days end
Work to make the dream come true.
Every voice will have its song to sing.
Every people find its home.

For a new age has begun,
Build the earth and make it one.

MAME

You coax the blues right out'a the horn, Mame,
You charm the husk right off'a the corn, Mame,
You've got the banjos strummin'
And plunkint out a tune to beat the band,
The whole plantations's hummin'
Since you brought Dixie back to Dixie Land;

You make the cotton easy to pick, Mame,
You give my old mint julep a kick, Mame,
Whoever thought a Yankee
Would put our little Dixie belles to shame?
You've made us feel alive again,
You've given us the drive again,
To make the South revive again, Mame!

You brought the cakewalk back into style, Mame!
You make the weeping willow tree smile, Mame!
Your skin is Dixie satin,
There's rebel in your manner and your speech,
You may be from Manhattan, but
Georgia never had a sweeter peach;

You make the old magnolia tree bud, Mame,
You make camelias bloom in the mud, Mame,
You make the bougainvillea
Turn purple at the mention of your name . . .
We're bakin' pecan pies again,
Tonight the chicken fries again,
This time the South will rise again, Mame!

You make our black-eyed peas and our grits, Mame,
Seem like the bill of fare at the Ritz, Mame,
You came, you saw, you conquered.
And absolutely nothing is the same;
Your special fascination'll
Prove to be inspirational,
We think you're just sensational, Mame!

From: Mame

MARCH ONWARD NOW

Tune: Bella Ciao

Oh we awaken the human vision
March onward now to the cry of all history
Resurgent spirit is now emerging,
Giving form to the new community.

We are engagers of human caring.
March onward now in the task to set people free.
Local passion bursts forth in power.
Giving form to new possibility.

The world before us, the future open
March onward now to create the new century,
Human structures that forge a life style,
To give form and release new destiny.

MARCHING ALL TOGETHER *also called Marching Ahead*

Tune: Ride the Chariot

Chorus:

Marching along into history
standing tall for community,
Out of the dark, proclaiming the light
 Living the sign for all to be.

Are you ready Ivy City? O, yes!
Are you ready for the journey?
O, yes! Let's march into the future—O, yes!
We're marching all together and we're ready to go.

Are you ready my brothers? O, yes!
Are you ready my sisters? O, yes! . . .
Are you ready our elders? O, yes! . . .
Are you ready my children? O, yes! . .

MARCHING SONG OF IRON PEOPLE

Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Deep within the hearts of people charred by bitterness and pain,
By three hundred years of slavery, of injustice, fear and shame,
Burns the spark of human dignity which history will claim
As the destiny of all.

We're the people made of iron, (*three times*) for the dignity of all.

From the blackness of the West Side, now the spark bursts into flame,
Rushing outward from Fifth City, from Chicago whence it came,
Spreading forth to every city, every nation to proclaim The dignity of all.

We're the people made of iron, (*three times*) for the dignity of all.

See the vision of a life style stretch before the eyes of all,
From Brazil, to France, to China, from Zimbabwe to Nepal,
Where all people live in freedom, claim their power and their call,
Full humanness for all.

We're the people made of iron, (*three times*) for the dignity of all.

MARCHING SONG OF THE IRON MEN

Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Deep within the hearts of Black Men charred by bitterness and pain,
By three hundred years of slavery, of injustice, fear and shame,
Burns the spark of human dignity which history will claim
As the destiny of man.

Men of iron, we stand together, (*three times*) for the dignity of man.

From the blackness of the West Side, now the spark bursts into flame
Rushing outward from Fifth City, from Chicago whence it came,
Spreading forth to every city, every nation to proclaim
The dignity of man.
Men of iron. we march together . . . For the dignity of man.

See the vision of a life style stretch before the eyes of man.
From Brazil to France to China, from the Congo to Iran,
Where all men can live in freedom, claim their power and their plan.
Full humanness for all.
Men of iron. march on together . . . Toward the destiny of man.

MARCHING, AHEAD

Tune: Ride the Chariot

Chorus:

Marching ahead into history.
Standing tall in community.
Out of the dark, proclaiming the light.
Living the sign for all to be.

Are you ready Ivy city? O, yes!
Are you ready for the journey. O, yes!
Let's march into the future! O. yes!
We're marching all together.
and we're ready to go.

Are you ready my brothers? O, yes! . . .
Are you ready my sisters? O. yes! . . .
Are you ready my eiders? O, yes! . . .
Are you ready my children? O. yes! . . .

MEN OF FAITH

Men of faith create tomorrow, men of faith live the Word.
Men of faith reduplicate the Deed, men of faith proclaim the Word.

Refrain:

March into the future, march! Dance over the dark abyss.
March into the future, march! Men of faith create the world.

Men of freedom live responsibly, men of freedom can decide,
Men of freedom dare obedience, men of freedom live their lives.

Men of God are solitary, men of God are lucid men.
Men of God are comprehensive, dying on behalf of all.

Men of faith, we start the journey, discipline our heart and mind.
When we hear the Cry, we start the march, saving God, the crimson line.

Comrades now, come join the battle, see the vision, hear the call.
Men of faith pass on your banners, leaders of the front ranks all.

MEN OF THE SPIRIT

Tune: Meadowlands

Men of the Spirit, march on to build a new tomorrow,
Theirs is the will to will one thing and only,
Theirs is the joy, the godly sorrow.

Men of the Spirit are men of flesh and blood and iron,
Theirs is the war that's never won, but winning,
Theirs is the mission never done.

Men of the Spirit are black, tan, brown, white, red and yellow,
Theirs is the task to build the earth, the future,
Their lives are given for their fellow.

Men of the Spirit fight on and hold the common vision,
Theirs is not wealth nor status nor vainglory,
Theirs is not discord nor division.

Men of the Spirit march on to build a new tomorrow,
Theirs is the will to will one thing and only,
Theirs is the joy, the godly sorrow.

MINTE

Tune: My Paddle's Clean and Bright

Minte is Mystery,
Place of great waters
Mirror of majesty
Pool of creation.

Minte is gaiety.
Bubbling with laughter
Passage through pain and shame
Into new future

Minte is memory
Season of plenty,
Roaming the wilderness,
To harvest is wisdom.

Minte is northern fire,
Starlit and somber,
High plain and icy wind
Long race to conquer.

Minte is charity,
Care and compassion.
Faithful community,
Welding its being.

Minte is global gilt.
Sharing uniqueness
Open to changing times
Gather new vision

MORE

More than the greatest love the world has known:
This is the love I'll give to you alone.
More than the simple words I try to say;
I only live to love you more each day.
More than you'll ever know, my arms long to hold you so,
My life will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping.

Longer than always is a long, long time,
But far beyond forever you'll be mine.
I know I never lived before and my heart is very sure
No one else could love you more.

MORNING OF FREEDOM

Tune: Morning Has Broken

Morning of freedom, final awareness, standing on nothing, groundlessly there.
Myself inventing, ever becoming, never completed, always undone.

All life is given, creatures of fortune, no one for blaming, never excused.
I am entrusted, history creating, offspring of Adam, measure of man.

Crossing the river, beyond the moral, all is permitted, only decide.
I am accepted, dearly beloved, endlessly chosen, serving all men.

Anchored securely, wholly united, warring gods fallen, painful relief.
My yoke is easy. Light is the burden, the day is coming, destiny won.

MOVE IT—MOVE IT

Tune: Theme song of Rawhide

Chorus:

Move it. Move it. Move it.
History approves it.
The times call you to do it
Today.

History's awaitin'
For you to start creatin'
The Cry's to build a brand new way.
We must get the stage set
For local man's engagement.
He can't wait another day.

Chorus

It's time to catalyze
Put vision in his eyes
He waits . . . the Word his only need.
We can do the job now.
Methods give the know-how.
He'll rebuilt community.

Chorus

Global Demonstration
Requires participation
Of local wisdom and its care.

Local man shall rise
With vision in his eyes
For his and all communities.

Final Chorus

Coda.

Move it on, catalyze, implement, build the world!
Move it on, catalyze, move on!

MURRIN BRIDGE

Tune: Mull of Kintyre

Here by the Lachlan
Surrounded by trees
Close to the center
Lying far from the seas
We'll build a future

We've come to foresee
And we build on a past
Our people's heritage.

Refrain.

Murrin Bridge
We're singing to your people
Oh, Murrin Bridge
We're dreaming your future
Oh, Murrin Bridge

Past strengths to drawn from
With resources stop.
Dreaming through planning
Our future we own.

Building for people
In shadows too long.
Bringing forth a new dreaming
As we move along.

MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whipporwills call,
And evening is nigh,
I'll hurry to my blue heaven.

A turn to the right,
A little white light
Will lead you to my blue heaven

You'll see a smiling face,
A fireplace, a cozy room,
A little nest, that's nestled
Where the roses bloom.

Just Molly and me,
And baby makes three,
We're happy in my blue heaven.

MY CONSUMMATION

Tune: Danny Boy

Life beckons me to wonder and humility, to journey into deep reality.
To live fore'er within the realm of mystery, forever bound in awful ecstasy.
Apostasy, the doubt that comes as certainty. I'm seized by dread and vanquished. hopelessly.
And I submit to given, fearful history. This perfect love transforms the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to freedom and lucidity, to be the self that shapes futurity
To bear the weight of painful. conscious rhapsody, inventing all that I am doomed to be.
Morality beyond my own integrity, I stand amidst my fate and destiny,
And I must ever, always. my own conscience be. That final judgment dreads the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to service for humanity, to spend my life as solidarity.
To be the burdened one, with man's dark tragedy, this suffering world compels my sympathy.
Humanity, my sole responsibility. The past, the future are for all, I see,
And I am called beyond my possibility. This awe-full gift flows through the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to live complete and joyously, to dwell in showers of blessing, ceaselessly.
To peace that comes from dreadful mystery, in realms of wonder, I will ever be.
Tranquillity, no burden, no hostility. I live in strange, unseen community.
And death and I do now embrace, eternally: My consummation, 'tis the wonder that is me.

MY LORD WHAT A MORNING

Refrain:

My Lord, what a morning (*3 times*)
When the stars begin to fall.

You'll hear that trumpet sound to wake the nations underground;
Looking to my God's right hand, when the stars begin to fall.

You'll hear the sinners mourn . . .

You'll hear the Christians shout . . .

MY SECRET LOVE

Once I had a secret love, that lived within the heart of me,
All too soon my secret love became impatient to be free.

So I told a friendly star the way that dreamers often do.
Just how wonderful you are and why I'm so in love with you.

Now I shout it from the highest hill, even told the golden daffodil
At last my heart's an open door, and my secret love's no secret anymore.

MYSTERY

Tune: Yesterday

Mystery, I see death as my reality: everything is now absurdity—I'm helpless, stunned by Mystery.
Suddenly, pulled apart, I cry unceasingly; there's no chance to win nor place to flee—
And all is known by Mystery.

In my deeps I feel a new power, intensity; my whole past's recast, and I'm now a different me.
This feast unsettles me' and in doubt I say it cannot be; then while lonely, yearning endlessly,
My life submits to Mystery.

Mystery floods me with my own futility, as I see in life's mundanity the dreadful presence constantly.
I can't flee, everywhere my life's exposed to me; I am haunted, hounded endlessly—
My guilt's known by the Mystery.

Then my crippled legs start to dance. I'm fancy free; blinding light—a voice—says the
promised land's for me.
Yet giants there I see. Life's cruel joke has disillusioned me. Wounded is my life eternally—
Enraptured with the Mystery.

NAM WAI

Tune: Blue Moon

Nam Wai: I saw you standing alone,
With many dreams of the past
Because the future's unknown.

Nam Wai, you knew just what you were called for
We saw you building a plan for
A world you really could care for.

And then there suddenly appeared before me
A sign for everyone on earth to see
I heard somebody whisper: "Come and join me."
And what came forth was new community.

Nam Wai, the future now is your own,
Your dreams renewed from the past,
New seeds of history are sown.

NEVER GONNA HAVE THAT CHANCE AGAIN

Tune: Hello, Dolly

We were a searching people
And a zestful people
And we came from many lands across the sea.

We were merchants and farmers.
We were slaves and charmers
And we dared to face the struggle individually

But we got up one morning,
Saw a new world dawning
After night and "I" were left there all alone.

He saw his brother, and
She saw her sister, and
We saw the oneness of us all

And now we move forward
To that unknown future
Which depends on what we all decide to do

We have our hopes ready
And our task waiting
And it's our responsibility to bring it through.

And this calls forth courage
To accept challenge
And produce a revolutionary way

Stand up and be counted,
The world's on your shoulder,
Never gonna have that chance again.
Never gonna have that chance again.
Never gonna have that chance again,

NEVERTHELESS

Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong,
Maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong,
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.
Maybe I'll win and maybe I'll lose,
Maybe I'm in for crying the blues,
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

Somehow I know at a glance the terrible chances I'm taking;
Fine at the start. then left with a heart that is breaking.

May I'll live a life of regret,
Maybe I'll give much more than I get,
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

NEW CARE IN THE FORMING

Tune: New World in the Morning

Everybody talks about a new care in the forming,
New care in the forming so they say.
I myself don't talk about a new care in the forming,
New care in the forming has its way.

So I can feel a new tomorrow coming on,
And I know we will have to move along.
Everybody talks about a new care in the forming,
New care in the forming takes a song.

I know a land that's been the home of care since it was started,
The land of local rugged spirit strong.
A land whose passions swirl and swell the joy of life imparted;
For then or now the new way ever comes.

So when we feel a new tomorrow coming on,
When we dance our hearts will sing along in song.
Everybody talks about a new care in the forming,
New care in the forming takes a song.

Repeat first refrain

NEW CASTLE COMMUNITY

Tune: We're Off To See the Wizard

Oh, we're off to build New Castle.
New Castle Community
The style, the style, the style, the style, the style of human being.

Chorus:

Forever we stand as Iron Men,
We build to demonstrate the sign,
The Possibility of all is here—
We're given the chance to change the world.

Oh, we're off to build New Castle.
New Castle Community
Envision, envision, envision, envision, envision community.

Chorus

Oh, we're off to build New Castle.
New Castle Community
Create, create, create, create, creating community.
Chorus:

Oh, we're off to build New Castle.
New Castle Community
To be, to be, to be, to be New Castle Community
Chorus

NEW COMMUNITIES

Tune: A World of our Own

From an age of the dawn, a people journeyed on
Till a sail broke the skyline and a new age was born,
Then all those chained and bold, or fevered for the gold
Sought to struggle with a new community.

Refrain:

We're building new communities where everyone can share
All the gifts that belong to each one everywhere;
And we know you will find, that care is the sign
As we live in our new communities.

In a land vast and green with great new industries
Bringing folk from the old lands with their great diversity
You may sense you're alone when struggling on your own
But together we will build community.

Refrain

There's a future open wide, with hope on every side
For a new day is dawning, it is soon to arrive
And together we will strive to keep that hope alive
As we live in a new community.

Refrain (Repeat last two lines)

NEW COMMUNITY BOUND

Tune: Won't You Play a Simple Melody

I believe that life is mystery,
Filled with possibility.
Toil and tears and creativity
Building new community

A new society's rising
And it's not so surprising
If you're looking around.
Just put your ear to the ground
You'll hear a heavenly sound.
New human images spinning,
And the villages winning;
So believe what you see.
Why don't you listen to me?
We're new community-bound!

NEW JERUSALEM

Tune: House of the Rising Sun

Three hundred people spoke in tongues
With flames above their heads
The Holy Ghost descended there
The Emerging Church they led.

Refrain:

There is a camp in New Orleans
Called New Jerusalem
A place of emerging spirit men.
O Lord, I know I'm one.

Bread and wine they feasted on
They lived in corporateness
Rehearsed the story of their lives
And danced their brokenness.

Refrain

Paul did journey far abroad
Through trials and misery
And though he shipwrecked on the shore
He praised the Mystery.

Refrain

Across the globe they spread the Word
Of death and victory.
Worked wonder through the glorious name
Of the Man from Galilee.

Refrain

The blinding vision fills the eyes
Of global men dispersed
The open future now proclaimed:
New Heaven and New Earth.

Refrain

NEW SERVANTHOOD IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: A Fugue for Tindhorns

Awaken local man.
Encourage him to stand.
Before the miracles a-bursting forth in every land,
You'll see, he's free, to dialogue with history.
His name, he'll claim, in forging a new destiny.

Engage all those who care, Who come from everywhere.
And give their passion and their talent to the task they dare.
To do, with you, these folks see a job to do,
They'll stand, this band,

They're claiming that the Earth's brand new!
You'll see the servant-tin It's like the bells that ring
Across the mountains and the valleys as the whole world sings:
"We're free, to be, the shapers of society,
It's you and me who build the new community!"

NEW WORLD NOW

We are in a New World now
We never can go back
Our eyes have seen a thousand years
Our mind has bridged the gap.
And here we stand, we hear the Cry,
Creation surging on.
Our hearts beat wildly and sigh
No thing to lean upon.

We are in a New World now.
The light still blinds our eyes.
We weep and soar and shout aloud.
We dance between two pyres.
Like clowns who merge with time and space
Who run and jump and fall.
We beckon to the endless race.
We play the fool for all.

We are in a New World now
No longer is it hidden
We struggle to create the edge
Our local passion given
We were born to build the earth
Our lives consumed with praise
Gazing straight with open eyes
The phoenix does arise.

NIGHT AND DAY

Night and day, you are the one,
Only you beneath the moon and under the sun,
Whether near to me or far, it's no matter. Darling, where you are
I think of you—night and day.

Day and night, why is it so
That this longing for you follows wherever I go?
In the roaring traffic boom, in the silence of my lonely room
I think of you—night and day.

Night and day, under the hide of me,
There's an oh! such a hungry yearning burning inside of me;
And its torment won't be through
'Til you let me spend my life making love to you
Day and night, night and day.

NORTH AMERICA, STAND

Tune: Follow Me

It's by far the hardest thing we've ever done
To say how among the many we are one.

Chorus:

North America, stand.
There's a spotlight on the land
All the way from Hudson Bay to Mexico.
Be the care you can be
So this broken world will see
That we're ready and we want the world to know.

We're gonna tell the story
Of all the things we've seen,
Victories we've won or lost
In the places where we've been
Building for the future
Together stand as one,
A continent of deep resolve
To make this earth our home.

We're gonna beckon all the people,
Gonna find the ones who'll stand
And be the ones who give their lives
To build a mighty land.
A neighbourhood of nations
Of strength and wealth untold,
We're gonna call the people out
And send them to the globe.

We're gonna be a new creation,
Gonna sing a brand new song,
Old Glory and the Maple Leaf
A quarter-billion strong
The countries of this planet
All share its destiny,
And each one shares its gifts
To build a global unity.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices.
Who wondrous things hath done, in whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us.
With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in this grace, and guide us when perplexed.
And free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns with them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore:
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

NOW WE WILL LIVE

Tune: I Want to Live

There are people of the water, there are people of the sand.
There are people raised beneath the golden sun.

There are children of the forest, there are children of the plain.
And they cry out through the universe, their voices raised as one—

Refrain:

"Now we will live, now we will grow
Now we will be, now we will show
That we can share all we can give
Now we will be, now we will live."

Have you gazed upon the vision of a people filled with care?
Have you seen the many miracles come true?

Have you heard the people's story of their town transformed by care?
Telling tales of new found glory, of destiny renewed!

Refrain:

Interlude

For the worker and the warrior, and the dreamer and the sage
For the native and the wanderer alone.
For the maker and the user and the mother and the son
We are all one human family, upon a human globe.

We are standing all together face to face and arm in arm.
We are standing on a threshold of a dream.

No more hunger, no more suffering, no more wasting life away.
Claimed by only local people who decide their time has come.

Refrain:

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad the honor of Thy name.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

He speaks and listening to His voice, new life the dead receive
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ.
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne still may we dwell secure; ,
Sufficient is shine arm alone, and our defense is sure. ,

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home!

O LORD, OPEN THOU OUR LIPS

O Lord, open Thou our lips.
O Lord, open Thou our lips.
And our mouths shall show forth
Shall show forth Thy praise.
Shall show forth Thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.

Let each one announce the Word
Let each one announce the Word.
My life is pleasing,
Oh yes, my life is pleasing
Oh yes, my life is pleasing to the Lord.

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain
That more shall fearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

O WORSHIP THE KING

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath 'stablished it fast by changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

OBEDIENCE

Tune: Beethoven's Ninth Symphony (Joyful, Joyful...)

Come all spirits
Roaming freely
Bind your will in
Common thrust

Stand beneath the
Gaze of neighbor
Ready to obey
Their trust

Take within yourself
The burden
Peace on earth,
Good will to men

All the world is
Now your parish
Every spirit
Yours to win

Let the light that
Fights with darkness
Show your rights and
Everyman's

Place your share
upon the alter
Burn it at the
Lord's command

Speak with lightening
When the shadows
Blind the eyes of
Those you love

Never let the
Clouds of winning
Block the glorious
Sun above.

Heed the cries that
Sound your passion
Bleed with every
Struggling one

Will that you might
Live to free them
Speak the Word, the
Deed be done

Launch with those who
Share the vision
To expand man's
Destiny

In the life that's
Born of drowning
Sail with friends who
Wage the sea.

Live your life
Before the calling
To discern the
Will of God

Each man of the
Globe your brother
Each demand a
Weight and rod

Choose to follow
On the ascending
Know that alone to
Be on your way

Then join hands
Beyond the border
With the Saints in
Bright array.

OH, I'VE GOT A VISION

Tune: If I Had a Hammer

Oh, I've got a vision,
I'll tell it to the people.
I'll tell it to the cities all over this world;
I'll shout out freedom,
I'll shout out sharing,
I'll shout out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a banner to carry to the people,
To carry through the cities all over the world.
It'll spell out freedom,
It'll carry out sharing,
It'll sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a song, I'll sing it to the people,
I'll sing it in the cities all over this world,
I'll sing out freedom, I'll sing out sharing,
I'll sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a vision, and I've got a banner,
And I've got a song to sing all over this world.
It's a vision of freedom, it's a banner of sharing,
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this world.

New Orleans Town Meeting

OH, I'VE GOT A VISION

Tune: If I Had a Hammer

Oh, I've got a vision, I'll tell it to the people.
I'll tell it to the cities all over this world;
I'll shout out freedom, I'll shout out sharing,
I'll shout out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a banner to carry to the people,
To carry through the cities all over the world.
It'll spell out freedom, It'll carry out sharing,
It'll sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a song, I'll sing it to the people,
I'll sing it in the cities all over this world,
I'll sing out freedom, I'll sing out sharing,
I'll sing out love between my brothers and my sisters!
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a vision, and I've got a banner,
And I've got a song to sing all over this world.
It's a vision of freedom, it's a banner of sharing,
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this World.

New Orleans Town Meeting

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow.
The corn Is as high as an elephant's eve.
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

Refrain:

Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling, everything's going my way.

All the cattle are standing like statues,
All the cattle are standing like statues,
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown maverick is winking her eye.

All the sounds of the earth are like music.
All the sounds of the earth are like music,
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,
And an old weeping willow is laughing at me.

From: Oklahoma

O-HO THE TOWN MEETING WAGON

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street,
Oh please let it be for me.

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street,
I wish, I wish I knew what it could be.

They say they had a big one in Lacey
Next month there's goin' to be fifty more.
I hope that there will be one in our town.
And I won't miss a chance like this one, that's for sure.

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' now.
Is it a prepaid surprise or C.O.D.?
It could be new life, resurgence or a brand-new nation,
Or it could be—yes, it could be, yes, you're right, it surely could be—
Something special—something special—very, very special now
Just for me.

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street,
Oh don't let him pass my door.
O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street.
I wish I knew what he was comin' for.

In the morning we will look at the issues,
At noon we'll celebrate history.
And once we've written up the proposals,
Us Local Men will start to build our destiny.

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' now.
I don't know how I can ever wait to see.
It could be something for someone who is no relation,
But it could be something special just for me.

O-ho you Town Meeting Wagon keep a comin',
O-ho you Town Meeting Wagon keep a comin',
O-ho you Town Meeting Wagon don't you dare to make a stop,
Until you stop for me!

ON A CLEAR DAY

On a clear day, rise and look around you,
And you'll see who you are.
On a clear day, how it will astound you,
That the glow of your being outshines every star.
You feel part of ev'ry mountain, sea and shore.
You can hear from far and near,
A world you've never heard before.
And on a clear day, on that clear day,
You can see forever, and ever, and evermore.
Repeat the whole song.

ON THE ISLE OF DOGS

Tune: La Paloma Blanca

On the Island years ago
 Where the ships came rolling in
Newcomers realized the beauty of it
And started settling in.

Chorus:

On the Isle of Dogs
This is the place to be.
On the Isle of Dogs
 This is the place to be.
For you and for me
For you and for me.

Come and join us;
Help us build it.
You'll enjoy it more each day.
Having built your own ideas;
It will be a better way.

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

I have often walked down this street before.
But the pavement's always stayed beneath my feet before.
All at once am I several stories high, knowing I'm on the street where you live.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No. it's just on the street where you live.

And, oh, the towering feeling just to know somehow you are near,
The overpowering feeling that any moment you may suddenly appear.

People stop and stare, they don't bother me;
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be.
Let the time go by, I don't care if I can be here on the street where you live.

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat, and get your hat,
Leave your worry on the doorstep,
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side of the street.

Can't you hear that pitter pat?
And that happy tune is your step,
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade.
But I'm not afraid,
This Rover crossed over.

If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street.

ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
Twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just,
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

By the light of burning martyrs,
Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back.
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

ONWARD, GUILDSMEN

Tune: March of the Toreadors

Onward O Guildsmen serving local man,
Building the earth, sign of rebirth,
Men, who hear the suffering of all,
And who dare heed the call
To end the night of doom, and bring the light
Of humanness for all.

Onward O Guildsmen serving global man,
Building the earth, sign of rebirth
All the gifts belong to every man,
All the goods of the land,
And all decisions, of all the earth
Belong to every man.

Onward O Guildsmen serving local man,
Building the earth, sign of rebirth.
Onward to enlighten every mind,
Care for needs of mankind,
And onward guardians of history
And humanness for all.

Onward O Guildsmen serving global man,
Building the earth, sign of rebirth
All the gifts belong to every man,
All the goods of the land,
And all decisions, of all the earth
Belong to every man.

Onward O Guildsmen serving local man
Building the earth, sign of rebirth,
Men, who give their lives and deaths each day,
Men who dare forge the way,
Transforming history, with dignity
And humanness for all.

Onward O Guildsmen serving global man,
Building the earth, sign of rebirth,
All the gifts belong to every man,
All the goods of the land,
And all the decisions, of all the earth
Belong to every man.

OOMBULGURRI: MY HOME TOWN

Tune: Back Home Again

I've been away a long time, on the Wunan line.
Hearing tales about the place I love.
A place just out of Windham: Oombulgurri town.
People say it's now become a sign.

Chorus:

Hey it's good to be back home again:
Oombulgurri, my home town.
Feels like a long lost friend.
Hey it's good to be back home again.

Take the Lady up the river:
It's nestled in the hills:
Boab trees and cane grass all around.
My people always lived here, loved this land so dear.
Told me stories that I loved to hear.

Oombulgurri's growing, things are changing fast.
Seems like there's an awful lot to do.
I've been working steady, working awful hard:
Gonna build a house, a fence. A yard.

Looking toward the future, hope is in my heart;
Vision of a better life ahead.
All around the world now, others working, too;
Gonna make the global sign come true.

OUR EYES HAVE SEEN A THOUSAND YEARS

Tune: I am Bound for the Promised Land

To prophesy that all the earth belongs to every Man,
One must behold a thousand years and thus unceasing stand.

Refrain:

Our eyes have seen a thousand years; we must unceasing stand
And prophesy that all the earth belongs to every Man.

We're on the edge for all Mankind, we hear the human cry,
We point to possibility in the struggle of our time.

Life is a resurrected deed lived that all Men be free,
Responding to the global need in particularity.

Within the painful fire of change, the spirit era sign.
The style through which the depths of life are lived for all Mankind.

Coda:

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land.
Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

OUT OF THE MANY

Tune: By the Rivers of Babylon

To the Caribbean Sea
Our fathers came
The best of Africa
Built the New Jamaica

In the village of Woburn Lawn
We built a sign
Here we stand tall
We are Iron Men for all

Chorus

Out of the many
Gather us today in unity
Require of us a song
Now we can sing Jamaica a song
It's our new land

So let the works of our lives
And the dedication of our hearts
Be the tools of a future bright
Oh Jamaica

One people we will be
Jamaica free
Two thousand strong
Villages of care are we

Chorus

PACK UP YOUR SORROWS

No use crying, talking to a stranger
Naming the sorrows you've seen
Too many sad times, too many bad times
Nobody knows what you mean.

Refrain:

But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows
And give them all to me
You would lose them I know how to use them
Give them all to me.

No use ramblin', walking in the shadows
Trailing a wandering star
No one beside you, no one to hide you
And nobody knows where you are.

No use gambling, running in the darkness
Looking for a spirit that's free
Too many wrong times, too many long times
Nobody knows what you see.

No use roaming, lying by the roadside
Seeking a satisfied mind
Too many highways, too many byways
Nobody's walking behind.

PENECOST HYMN

Tune: There's New World Coming

Like the sound of heaven with the rushing of the wind
Came the fire a-burning and new life was given to men.
The young see visions and the old dream dreams
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

To the light from darkness, and to freedom from fear
Building from the ashes into one community
Peter, Paul, and Luther, Augustine and Benedict
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

With despair abounding and a lack of hope around
Still the Spirit comes to the ones who birth the day
Giving breath and being to the ones who give their death
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

For the coming ages and the journey of mankind
We claim the promise that the fire give life to them
Deciding freely to live on behalf of all
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

PHASE I EXEMPLARS

Called to be the glimpser of the Mystery
Carving dreams with creativity
Called to be the POET
On behalf of mankind

Called to be the miracle worker
Serving with the necessary deed
Called to be the new SAINT
On behalf of mankind.

Called to be enacters of the victory
Leading all in courage every day
Called to be the GENERALS
On behalf of mankind.

Called to be speakers of the Wisdom
Knowing all and pointing out the Way
Called to be the WISE ONES
On behalf of mankind.

Called to be the sacrificial servants
Giving life to alter history
Called to be THE ANOINTED
On behalf of mankind.

POVERTY

Tune: from Brahms' First Symphony, Fourth Movement

Come walk with Francis
Like him you'll
Naked die

Bound too by fame? Then
You must leap
O'er that shoal

Drawn too by surety?
Living is to
Be unsure

Belong in the tension
Where life and
Death contend

Free all you now cherish
For time soon will
Pass you by

Your calling's been written
Upon the
Ages' scroll

So pour your life wholly
Each burden you
Will endure

As bridge to the future
Burn out the flesh
Time did lend

If you would do something
Then be God's nothing
Be the Lord's
Fool and fife

The mass of most men
Laugh and don't listen
Say that you've
Failed, gone mad

Abound with Paul and
Run the race and
In fullness
There abase

If holiness binds you
Leave it behind you
Such vestments
You must rend

In holding to naught
there the secret is found
You are wealth
When not by wealth...

Yet when all seems wrong
You wink and appear gone
Lo, the Lord's
New face is...

In all that you do
Make this your song
That all earth
To all men...

The only defense
In the battle that's won
Is life-in-depth,
The Kingdom...

PRAISE THE LORD

Tune: Walk Right In

Praise the Lord, Christ is risen,
He is risen indeed.

Praise the Lord, Christ is risen,
He is risen indeed.

Everybody's talking 'bout
A new way of walking.

Pick up your bed and walk.

Praise the Lord,

Christ is risen,

Pick up your bed and walk.

PRAISE TO THE LORD

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near;
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen? All that is needful hath been
Granted in what he ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with his love he befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him;
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen sound from his people again;
Gladly for aye we adore him.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

O Lord, open Thou our lips,
O Lord, open Thou our lips,
And our mouths shall show forth
Shall show forth Thy praise,
Shall show forth Thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.

Let each one announce the Word.
Let each one announce the Word.
My life is pleasing,
Oh yes, my life is pleasing,
Oh yes, my life is pleasing to the Lord.

PRAYER

Tune: Aravah (Hebrew)

When I see my life
ever is torn

And loved ones
violated

And my failures are daily
reborn

Then sorrow with
heaven is weighted

Yet I can gladly em-brace
every hour

And praise God's
inequity

I can sing of my blessings that
shower

My joy
inexpressible be.

Now here I stand
battered to and fro

The chaos within
yet surrounding

I cry out my want and
the lack that I know

And power from with-
out feel uplifting.

The weight of the world
on my shoulders I bear

I echo the
voices that cry

The path of Mankind
with my agony bent

And my God I'll fight on
'til I die.

PRAYER: THE TIME HAS COME

Tune: Waiting for the Sunrise

O God, the world is waiting for resurgence, every heart is waiting for You.
The hopes of man, the spirit deeps are crying. Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, old men are dreaming dreams of future, and young men see visions of hope.
The prophecy from daughters all is rising. Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, pour out a portion of Your spirit, give a sign of what is to come,
Send down the fire of power and repentance. Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, be with us on our journey always, as we serve the anguish of men,
Save us unto Thy everlasting glory. Now, O God, the time is come!

PRESCHOOL CHANT

We are the Preschool,
Mighty, mighty Preschool,
Everywhere we go people want to know
Who we are, so we tell them.
We are the Preschool
Mighty, mighty Preschool
Everywhere we go...

PSALM 117

Tune: We Shall Overcome

Praise the Lord all nations!
Extol him, all peoples!
For great is his kindness toward us;
And the mercy of the Lord is everlasting!
Hallelujah!

PSALM 13

Tune: Five Hundred Miles

How long, O Lord, wilt thou quite forget me?
How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long must I suffer anguish in my soul,
 grief in my heart, day and night?
How long shall my enemy lord it over me?
Look now and answer me, O Lord my God.
Give light to my eyes lest I sleep the sleep of death,
 lest my adversary say, "I have overthrown him,"
 and my enemies rejoice at my downfall.
But for my part I trust in thy true love.
My heart shall rejoice, for thou hast set me free.
I will sing to the Lord, who has granted all my desire.

PSALM 51

Tune: The Last Thing On My Mind

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy steadfast love.
From my iniquity wash me, cleanse me and my sin absolve.

Chorus:

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and within a new spirit impart.
The only sacrifice acceptable to Thee is a broken spirit and a wounded heart.

For well I know my transgressions, they confront me ceaselessly.
Against Thee, Thee only have I sinned, and done what displeases Thee.

For in iniquity I came forth, and in sin I was conceived.
Thou hast hidden truth in darkness that Thy wisdom be perceived.

Thou art blameless in Thy judgment, Thy verdict justified I know.
Take hyssop, sprinkle me and wash me, that I appear as new as snow.

I will teach the transgressors of the way that leads to Thee.
And sinners will again return, if only Thou deliver me.

Let me hear the sounds of gladness, let my broken bones rejoice.
O Lord God, open Thou my lips, that I may praise Thee with my voice.

RAGHE'PATI RAGHAVA

Refrain:

Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,
Patita pavarla Seetaram. (*Repeat couplet*)

Seetaram. Seetaram.
Sabhuko Sanmati de Bhagawan. (*Repeat couplet*)
Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,
Patita pavane Seetaram. (*Repeat couplet*)
Ishwar' Allah tere nuam,
Sabhuko sanmati de Bhagawan. (*Repeat verse*)
Refrain

RA.IK RATAK

Tune: Sunrise, Sunset

Sailing their ships upon the water, into a future in the blue.
Strong men and women rode the current, moved by a power they knew.
How did they set upon these islands? How did they know when they were home?
Was it the ocean wind whispering. "Raise your children strong."

Refrain:

Ralik. Ratak. Ralik Ratak. Brave people born of the sea.
This is the time to sail forth now. Winds of the future calling me.

West winds brought strangers to our shoreline. following the golden sunset here.
Traders in search of precious oil, bringing a far world near.
Missions were built upon the coral: songs of the church filled the air.
Trumpets of war sounded o'er us, weakened yet strengthened our care.

The world is sailing by our door now. Some stop to linger, then move on.
The force that held us on the journey, tells us the future is born.
Once more we walk down to the shoreline, asking the waves which way to go.
Dreams of a life once far beyond us, dreams of a future we know.

RAINBOW TRAIL

We are the MUSIC MAKERS
Dreamers of dreams
We are the earth builders and
Movers' it seems

Refrain

Walk on the Rainbow Trail
Our song will never fail
Dance in the sun
Dance in the rain
Where the four winds sail

We are the RAINBOW MAKERS
Unexpectedly
Unveiling fearfully
Life's great Mystery

Refrain

We are the SYMBOL MAKERS
Shaping history
Beckoning global souls to live in
Freedom's unity.

Refrain

We are the MAP MAKERS
Forging destiny
We are the pioneers of
New Community

Refrain

We are the CARETAKERS
Of Maplewood, you see
Calling each other
To live responsibly

Refrain

We are the DANCE MAKERS
Clowns of history
Beckoning everyone to
Strange tranquillity

Refrain

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
Nothin' seems to fit.
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin',
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done'
Sleepin' on the job.
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'.

But there's one thing I know,
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me,
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.
Cryin's not for me.
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free nothin's worryin' me.

RAUSHANI WALE

Chorus:

Raushani wale Raushani bata (3x)
Sare Yuvako ko ab
Kaleja mil gaya

Sare dil tadpe Arma ye roye
Pichhe na koi ane wala
Leharata dil ye jami se Piyara
Asma se milne wala—hai-hai
Jagat ke wafa ki ye churha hai kaisi
Wafa se Jagane Wala.

Bujhne Lagi hai chand ki rangat
Nava gram prayas ane se
Husne lagi hai suraji ki kirne
Manvi vikas ane se—hai-hai
Mitti mein sona sone ki gunga
Chandi yuva ki yamuna.

Senapati hum sare jagat ke
Hum chinta karne wale
Dekho to logo zara to socho
Kranti hum karne wale—hai-hai
Gudiyo ka kangna ghar glai angna
Sara zamana Apna.

RENDEVOUS QUEBEC

Tune: On Ilkley Moor haht 'at

Nous sommes les generaux d'espoir, de l'espoir,
Qui gagnent les victoires du Mystere.

Nous sommes les generaux d'espoir, de l'espoir,
Que gagnent les victoires du Mystere.

Chorus:

Au Rendez-Vous: Quebec, au Rendez-Vous: Quebec,

Au Rendez-Vous: Quebec.

Nous sommes les yens de saintete, saintete,
Qui vivent la plenitude de nos jours,
Nous sommes les yens de saintete, saintete,
Qui vivent la plenitude do nos jours.

Nous sommes les gardiens de sagesse, de sagesse,
Qui veillent sur la conscience de l'homme,
Nous sommes les gardiens de sagesse, de sagesse,
Qui veillent sur las conscience de l'homme.

Nous sommes les yens de poesie, poesie.
Qui chantent. qui pleurent, qui valorisent la vie,
Nous sommes les yens de poesie, poesie,
Qui chantent, qui pleurent, qui valorisent la vie.

RESPONSIBILITY

Tune: Yellow Submarine

Refrain:

Free men live in responsibility, duty bound and free in relativity.

Free men live in responsibility, whoever they may be, their deeds are history.

Observe and judge the given facts. Weigh up the values; decide and act.

You're alone, completely free, leave the judgment to history.

To no principle, no law, to no authority can you withdraw.

You decide it all alone, right from right and wrong from wrong.

Obligation is the call; to God and neighbor surrender all.

The free venture is the deed rendered up to meet the need.

RESURGENCE

Tune: Lean on Me

Resurgence, life comes anew.
Now there is hope,
A vision to struggle for.
Now there is resolve
To give my life
On behalf of everyman.

Resurgence, life comes anew.
The problems of life
Are suddenly transformed.
My own problems fade,
My life's not my own
But given for everyman.

Chorus:

We are called by our brothers
To give them a hope.
We can live our lives for everyman.
We are called by our vision
To give it a form.
We can give our lives for everyman.

Resurgence, life comes anew.
All is allowed,
Life's cut wide open.
All history awaits,
The advent of life,
The freeing of everyman

Resurgence, life comes anew.
Our's is the task,
Our's is the burden.
We own all the future,
The destiny,
The life, of everyman.

Chorus:

(Then repeat first verse to "...on behalf of everyman.")

RICHGROVE IS ON THE MOVE

Tune: La Paloma Blanca

In the little town of Richgrove
Where the people work long days
We produce food to feed the hungry
And we're proud to serve the world.

Refrain

"Richgrove is on the Move!"
We've found our place in the sun.
"Richgrove is on the Move!"
Moving together as one -
Yes, no one can take our freedom away.

Once we lived in fear and darkness:
Once we fought among ourselves.
Now we share a great new vision
Of abundant life for all.

Refrain

We can feel the morning sunlight
We can sense a brand new day.
There's a new determination
To travel on the future's way.

Refrain

RIDE THE WHIRLWIND

Tune: El Condor Pasa

We came upon a world we did not know
Filled with pain, yet not in vain
Born of innocence.

The awesome scope of power is in our hands
To create, or finally devastate
The choice is ours.
Forever ours.

Refrain:

We hear the thunder, see the sun
That will shine on everyone.
The whirlwind carries us along
It will not stop
'Til we are done
New World begun.

To ride the whirlwind 'round the planet earth
Releasing hope to celebrate
The great new birth.

The winds of time are blowing fiercely now
Calling forth new resolve
To care for all
A common earth.

RISE UP AFRICA

Refrain:

Rise up, rise up, rise up,
Africa' the great land
Embrace the dawn of the new era.

Yoke off the burden
Untie the shackles
That hold you captive
O giant land. Rise up, rise up

From in the East
The cock crows
To herald
Your day of glory. Rise up, rise up . . .

Harness your power
Engage your children
To meet the challenge
Of the future. Rise up, rise up . . .

Land of bright sunshine
Land of great jungles
Create Africa
O land of mystery. Rise up. rise up . . .

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD

Rise up, O men of God! Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and mind and soul and strength to serve the King of Kings.

Rise up, O men of God! His Kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood and end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait;
Her strength unequal to her task; rise up and make her great.

Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man, rise up, O men of God!

RISK TO WRITE THE TUNE

Hindi film tune: "Sadma"

Chorus: (with beats)
People aware—join in the making. (1,2,3,4)
People who care—history is breaking. (1,2,3,4)
We are one
Though many songs are sung
The mystery calls us on
Listen!
People aware—join in the making. (1,2,3,4)
People aware. (1,2,3,4)
(1) Breathe in an era's giving,
(1) Search for the flame in living.
(1) Passion grows
(1) Vision shows
Fire is lit again.

Flame in the night, but the wind's blowing strong,
Longing for right, when there's no right or wrong.
Risking to write the tune
That could be the future's song.

Chorus
(1) And in the song we sing
(1) The melody we bring.
(1) Find the words,
(1) Make them rhyme,
(1) This is the style to be.
Rhythm of our time.

Flame in the night, but the wind's blowing strong,
Longing for right, when there's no right or wrong.
Risking to write the tune
That could be the future's song.

Chorus

RIVER OF TOMORROW

Tune: If

With each morning's rising sun,
Starks awakens now to see,
The rural come alive,
With new vitality.

Deciding as the ones who care,
To shape our destiny,
Together we'll create.
A new community

And all the joy and pain it will take
We'll gladly give . . . new life to see.

Precious moments of a life,
Time so quickly passes by,
Generations of great wisdom.
A story that won't die.

We offer you our heritage.
Declaring once again.
That Starks demands our efforts,
Together we extend . . .

The hope that there's a future yet to build
new, New England waiting here

When the old brick steamer rounds the bend,
We'll all stand up and cheer,
And tell our friends and neighbors
A brand new day is here.

The Sandy River lighthouse.
Will beckon once again
A river of tomorrow
A future that won't end.
And all the joy and pain it will take,
We'll gladly give . . . new life this world will see.

It's for everyone.

ROLES

Called to be Intellectual struggler,
Called to teach the wisdom of life;
Called to be a RABBI On behalf of all men
Called to be Intentional distance,
Called to preach the word of God;
Called to be an EVANGELIST On behalf of all men.
Called to be Enigmatic presence
Called to evoke experiences of being;
Called to be a GURU On behalf of all men.
Called to be Wise guidance
Called to lead the rational task;
Called to be an ELDER On behalf of ail men.
Called to be Historical signal,
Called to forge representational deed;
Called to be a PROPHET On behalf of all men.
Called to be Battlefield nurture,
Called to rehearse the intentional deeps;
Called to be a PRIEST On behalf of all men.

Called to be Corporate discipline,
Called to enable colleagues be strong;
Called to be a PRIOR On behalf of all men.

Called to be Compassionate council,
Called to sustain the hope of life;
Called to be a PASTOR On behalf of all men.

Called to be Human example,
Called to show the demanded style
Called to be the RELIGIOUS On behalf of all men.

RUN INTO THE FUTURE RUN

Tune: Parsonage

Refrain:

Run into the future. run. Run into the rising sun.

Run into the future, run. Men who run create the world.

Men of ages share the wisdom: Men of ages bear the Word.

Live the story, see the vision, bringing forth the dawning world.

Men of ages bear the burden of the suffering of Mankind.

Men of ages start the journey, mighty people made from God.

Men of ages greet the secret, fills the future of the now.

With our knowing from past ages, with the singing of our lives.

The day is come, my ancient people: now we run to meet the sun.

Born of pain beyond all suffering. now the day of wonder comes.

SANCTIFIED MAN

We love the world in every moment
We love the world in every day.
We have no personal problems
We live our lives the global way.

Chorus:

'Cause we're the Sanctified Man, Sanctified Woman
The Word's demand we now obey
Living as dead men, breathing the new life
We build the earth in every way

We style ourselves as global beings
Respecting all men's way of life.
We see the task that lies before us
As showing all the global way.

Each situation always finds us
As humble servants ready to obey.
The great demands the Lord has placed upon us
We take with joyous dancing fill with praise.

SEE THE LOCAL PEOPLE

Tune: Brennan On the Moor

There's a great resurgence going on throughout the human race
In communities across this earth, our common human place,
There's a mighty declaration: All the earth belongs to all,
And out of every nation there are those who've heard that call.

Chorus:

See the local people rise,
The local people rise,
From the pain of our planet
See the local people rise.

They began to work together to do the job at hand
All ages and all races, together they did stand
Brought streams of water gushing forth upon the desert floor
And in each heart hope bubbled up where none had been before.

Chorus

At times the way was dark and hard, the vision almost gone
At times there were no colleagues, so they marched on all alone
They're a quiet sort of hero with a quiet sort of care
And yet their courage gives us all a future we can share.

Chorus

And when they share together the victories they've won
They see the task they've been about has only just begun
For until in each community, each daughter, every son,
Can live in human dignity, the task is still undone.

Chorus

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Ev'ry rolling stone gets to feel alone
When home, sweet home is far away.
I'm a rolling stone who's been so alone
Until today.

Chorus:

Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my heart at ease,
Gonna make a sentimental journey
To renew old memories.

Got my bag, I got my reservation,
Spent each dime I could afford.
Like a child in wild anticipation,
Long to hear that "All Aboard."

Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven.
I'll be waiting up for Heaven,
Countin' ev'ry mile of railroad track that takes me back.

Never thought my heart could be so "yearny."
Why did I decide to roam?
Gotta take this sentimental journey,
Sentimental journey home

SINGING IN THE RAIN

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again.
I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above,
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.
Let the stormy clouds chase ev'ry one from the place,
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face.
I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain
And singing, just singing in the rain.

SISI ULUTYA

Sisi Ulutya, sisi Ulutya tushikane (2x)

Tujenge shule

Tujenge shule ya kulala

Tujenge shule ya ufundi wa mikono

Na hospitali

Na posita ya barua

Na mabawa na barabara za lami

Summary in English:

We of Ulutya unite together

To build schools, boarding and technical schools

And hospitals, post offices. water dams and tarmac road.

SKYE BOAT SONG

Chorus:

"Speed bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward," the sailors cry!
"Carry the lad that's born to be king,
Over the sea to Skye!"

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunder clouds rend the air;
Baffled our foes stand on the shore,
Follow they will not dare.
Through the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
Ocean's a royal bed;
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
Watch by your weary head.

Many's the lad fought on that day,
Well the day more could wield,
When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culioden's field.

Burned are our homes, exile and death
Scatter the loyal men;
Yet, e'er the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again.

SMALL CAN BE BEAUTIFUL

Less can be more, and small can be beautiful
Life isn't all just big and wonderful
What do I need when you get right down to it
All my cares come from greed, and it's time that I know it
Things I can't do without
Are the small things that life is all about.

Less can be more, and small can be beautiful
I don't want it all—just part of wonderful
For what do I need when you get right down to it
Just a garden and seed, and the love to pursue it
Things I can't do without
Are the small things that life is all about.

SO LOOK OUT WORLD HERE WE COME!

Come, build a future,
Caring and free,
Working together, to build community.
Just as the farm land is planted each year,
We claim our pride and we decide to make it very clear,
That those who lead us can come from here in our fold
To further make Bay County as precious as pure gold.
Our Bay County can be a great sign to see
Of things that can be done,

Bay Area Town Meeting

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION LOVE SONG

Tune: The Last Farewell

The Land lies dark and shrouded in the Mystery,
Of brokenness and pain of all Mankind.
The consciousness flows forth from every human
A River of Hope begins to wind.
And in the midst of innocent human suffering,
A Mountain of Care begins to swell.
The Sea lies tranquil,
For I have been loved dearly More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

Fifth City, Majuro and Oombulgurri,
Held up a sign of hope for Local Man.
Kawangware, Isle of Dogs and Maliwada,
Changed the story from we can't into we can.
Sudtonggan, Kwangyung Il, became a symbol,
Of possibility for all to tell, That Life is beautiful,
For they have been loved dearly,
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

El Bayad, Termine and Cano Negro,
Stand now to claim their future destiny.
Kreuz.berg Ost, Sungai Lui and Ivy City,
Found life where none had been for all to see.
Kapini and Hai Ou were added symbols
Of possibility for all to tell,
That Life is beautiful,
For they have been loved dearly,
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

Lorne de l'Acadie, Nam Wai, Kelapa Dua,
Declared themselves as new communities.
Ijede, Delta Pace, Inyan Wakagapi,
Foretold a world of fresh vitality.
Vogar and Oyubari fill the circle,
Of demonstration signs for all to tell,
That Life is beautiful,
For ALL have been loved dearly,
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

That Life is beautiful,
For all have been loved dearly,
More dearly than the spoken world can tell.

SOME ENCHANTED EVENING

Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger
You may see a stranger, across a crowded room.
And somehow you know, you know even then
That somewhere you'll see her again and again.

Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing,
You may hear her laughing across a crowded room,
And night after night, as strange as it seems,
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams.
Who can explain it? Who can tell you why?
Fools give you reasons, wise men never try.

Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love,
When you hear her call you across a crowded room.
Then fly to her side, and make her your own,
Or all through your life you may dream all alone.

Once you have found her, never let her go.
Once you have found her, never let her go.

From: South Pacific

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

I have walked 'cross the sand on the
Grand Banks of Newfoundland
Gazed on the ridge of the Miramichi,
Seen the waves tear and roar at the storm coast of Labrador,
Watched them roll back to the great northern sea.

Refrain:

From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland,
'Cross the prairie and the lakes to Ontario's towers,
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes out to the Maritimes,
Something to sing about, this land of ours.

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of Saskatchewan.
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore.
Watched it climb shiny new to the snow peaks of Caribou.
Up to the clouds where the wild Rockies soar.

I have heard the wild wind sing the places that I have been,
Bay Bulls and Red Deer and Strait of Belle Isle,
Names like Grand 'Mere and Silverthrone. Moose Jaw and Marrowbone
Trails of the pioneer, named with a smile.

I have wandered my way to the wild wood of Hudson Bay,
Treated my toes to Quebec's morning dew.
Where the sweet summer breeze kissed the leaves of the maple trees,
Sharing this song that I'm singing to you.

Yes, there's something to sing about, tune up a string about.
Call out in chorus or quietly hum,
Of a land that's still young with a ballad that's still unsung,
Telling the promise of great things to come.

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare
To dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow,
Why then, oh, why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds
Fly above the rainbow
Why, oh, why can't I?

SONG OF MALIWADA

Refrain:

Hum premah hain premah jaghate train
Auralt premah sc kaamah dikhate hain, hum prem

Maliwada ke jo rahne wale (*repeat*)
Hum aapah kay gaon mein aaye train, hum prem.

Mayusah na ho bczaarah na ho (*repeat*)
Nava,eramah prayasah hum laen train. hum prem.

Ekata hayt balase barahte train (*repeat*)
Aurah prem se jyoti jalate train, hum prem.

Sabah milia julah harah humah kaama karem (*repeat*)
Bharatyhah key bhagya badathe train hum prem.

Bharathah ke gaon aage bahe (*repeat*)
Maliwada usaka chine train, hum prem.

SONG OF SERVANTHOOD

Tune: Golden Earrings

There's a secret
Mysterious but true,
That when your life is turned to serving
Life bursts forth anew.

When life is destined
To care for all the earth,
You will find courageous living,
Yields again new birth.

Then your whole life long is found to be
Uncertainty
Though your life intends to be creating
History.

To be of service,
With those upon the Way,
Create the story, tell the promise
Of the new found day.

SONG OF THE PROPHETS

Chorus

Out of the depths of history The Cry! The Cry!
Calls forth the prophets of the time to build the new.
We are the ones who see the vision.
Struggle to bring new life to men,
And we know we carry the future of every man.

It called to Jeremiah The Cry! The Cry!
"I send you out to speak the Word and build the New."
He said, "Oh Lord. I am too young, I am too young to do this deed."
But the Lord said, "Jeremiah. I'll give you the strength."

Chorus

Isaiah heard within his heart The Cry! The Cry!
"Whom shall I send and who will go to build the New?"
"I am the one who must decide to breathe new spirit into the hearts of men."
I decide to live on behalf of all.

Chorus

Demanding of Ezekiel The Cry! The Cry!
"Go to my children, sad and tired and build the New.
They have forgotten the vision they saw, the promise of all history
Is theirs to have is only they hear my call."

Chorus

SONG OF THE VOYAGE

Tune: Clouds

The people of this world can see
That they can plan their destiny,
The time has come for unity,
The future's in their hands.

The tear of fear we have denied,
Terror, war and want defied,
On local strength we have relied,
One globe of many lands . . .

Chorus:

Knowing each one's got their chance,
Creation building, life enhance
To be the ones who care within
Our turning, spiraling, whirling world.

We've seen the earth from way out there,
It's filled us with the power to care,
This century calls to risk and share
To be the sign of love;

Now we see the earth as one
No limits block what has begun,
There's time to build for everyone
Create the earth anew . . .

Chorus

SONG SUNG BLUE

Song sung blue - everybody knows one
Song sung blue - every garden grows one
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song,
You sing them out again, sing them out again.
Song sung blue - weepin' like a willow
Song sung blue - sleepin' on my pillow

Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
And before you know it start to feelin good
You simply got no choice, simply got no choice.
Song sung blue - everybody knows one.
Song sung blue - every garden grows one.
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them out again, sing them out again,
Sing them out again.

SOUND OFF

Tune: Cadence Count

Verses:

1. All the past is now approved.
2. All that is has been received.
3. The Church of God has been renewed.
4. We are free to die our deaths.
5. The men of God are-merry men.
6. We will create a human world.

Chorus:

Leader:	Praise God!
Group:	Amen!
Leader:	Praise God!
Group:	Amen!
Leader:	Glory be!
Group:	Amen, Amen Amen!
	Praise God!

SOUTHWEST SINGS OUT

Tune: Do Re Mi

We saw them coming in the past
Trading furs and building farms,
Railroads moved across this land,
Towns sprang up along the way,
Cities mushroomed, buildings loomed,
Oil was found and business boomed,
Schools of learning filled the need
For this new society.

Since John Walters found the place
He could start his life anew
Industries supply the world,
Airlines opening up the North,
Southwest citizens step forth

To build a new community
Speaking out with common voice:
We will make our future great.

Let's all get together now
Build a place for you and me,
A place where we can live and learn,
Sharing all there is to be,
Helping one another grow,
Band together, young and old;
We can hear the future call:
Get together one and all.

Southwest Edmonton Forum

SPIRIT OF CARE

Tune: Send In the Clowns

Lonely the road
Homeland is gone
Deafened by silence—
We travel on.
People who care

Over the world
Strange shadows form
Villages standing as one
Through raging storms
People who care
Spirit of care

No one to hate
Cleanly restored
Finally moving as one spirit
dancing through doors
Surrounded by harmony
echoing two million songs
Earth rise alive
New age belongs

Hope beyond hope
Sacred intent
Ceaselessly suffering
Never relent
People who care
Spirit of care
Triumphantly won

Carried by waves
Lives ever claimed
Nothing compels us to love
Always unnamed
People who care
Spirit of care
Eternally one

STANDING ON THE PROMISES

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let his praises ring.
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God

Refrain:

Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Savior,
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail
By the living word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Savior, as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

I've journeyed on since the world began,
I'll journey on till it ends.
Everyday the same, the Mystery gives no name,
I live each day in wonder.

Refrain:

Stillness lingers in my soul. dark night seems so very long.
All hopes are gone, the restless march moves on.
Silence is my song.

I see my death laughing at me
I see the call to be free.
Tears of joy and pain never explain.
I play life's game in terror.

I hear the suffering calling to me,
I hear the innocent weep.
Care knows no fame there's no thing to gain,
I build the earth in fervor.

I feel a strange power emerging in me.
I feel the pulsebeat of new community
Joy fills my brain, peace now remains
I dance again in rapture.

Last refrain Only:

Stillness lingers in my soul.

STORIES OF NEW LIFE

Tune: Starry, Starry Night/Vincent

Stories of new life
Of people who have willed to do
Together what creates anew
In villages so visions can come true.

Stories of new life,
Fallow fields come into bloom,
Endeavors out of brick and loom
Raise up the poor from centuries' heavy gloom.

Chorus:

The stories must be told,
New signs for all the world to see,
From the pains of hard won victory
The future's breaking free,
We're given back our life in many ways
And grateful for these days.

Stories of new life,
In summer's sun and winter's snow
The working faces beam and glow,
Prepare the road for those they'll never know.

Stories of new life,
A painted wall with rising sun
Where healthy children learn and run,
Clear water flowing—hope and selfhood won.

STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather.
Since my man and I ain't together,
Keeps rainin' all the time.

Life is bare. gloom and misery everywhere. stormy weather,
Just can't get my poor self together,
I'm weary all the time.

When he went away the blues walked in and met me
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more.

Can't go on. everything I had is gone, stormy weather.
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time.

STOUT-HEARTED MEN

Give me some men who are stout-hearted men
Who will fight for the right they adore.
Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more.

Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder
They grow as they go to the foe
Then, there's nothing in the world can halt or mar our plan.
When stout-hearted men, can get together man to man.

STRANGER IN PARADISE

Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise.
All lost in a wonderland, a stranger in paradise.
If I stand starry-eyed, that's a danger in paradise,
For mortals who stand beside an angel like you.

I saw your face and I ascended
Out of the commonplace into the rare!
Somewhere in space I hang suspended
Until I know there's a chance that you care.

Won't you answer the fervent prayer of a stranger in paradise?
Don't send me in dark despair from all that I hunger for,
But open your angel arms to a stranger in paradise,
And tell me that I need be a stranger no more.

From: Kismet

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

Strangers in the Night
Exchanging glances,
Wondering in the Night
What were the chances
We'd be sharing, love
Before the Night was through.

Something in your eyes
Was so inviting,
Something in your smile
Was so exciting
Something in my heart
Told me I must have you.

Strangers in the Night
Two lonely people we were,
Strangers in the Night
Up to the moment when we
Said our first hello,
Little did we know
Love was just a glance away,
A warm embracing dance away and ~

Ever since that Night
We've been together,
Lovers at first sight
In love forever,
It turned out so right
For strangers in the Night.

SUDDENLY LIFE

Tune: Lara's Theme from "Dr. Zhivago"

Suddenly light crosses the surging sea; shadows foretell voyage of destiny.

Suddenly peace dawns in dark tragedy; enemies fade fearless in ecstasy.

Vict'ry: to battle in life's true fight. Vict'ry: life's bursting through death's dark night.

Suddenly joy breaks on the troubled sea; strange rapture swells, captures death's agony.

Suddenly life floods through death's boundary' seized by the storm safe in eternity.

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silatan

Sudtonggan hataas ang pag-la-um
Ki-na-i-ya-han napuno sa gugma
Tu-go-ti ang iyang mangle damgo
Ma-ka-ba-ton-sa ka-tu-man ang dayon.

Taliwala sa iyang kalisdanan
Pangandoy: iyang kasulbaran
Paglaum sa iyang lomolupyo
Ma-sak-si-han iyang ka-us-wa-gan.

Repeat second verse

SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab Your coat and get your hat, leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.
Can't you hear that pitter pat? And that happy tune is your step.
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade.
But I'm not afraid. this rover crossed over.

If I never have a cent. I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street.

SURIRAM DENDANG SERUSUP

Tune: Suriram

Refrain:

Suriram ram suriram ram ram
Suriram anak yang mams
Anak mams ianganlah dicium sayang
Kalau dicium marahlah bapanya.

Kampung Serusup kampung yang indah
Letaknya jauh darilah kota
Marilah kita bekerja sama kawan
Ma jukan kampung kita yang tercinta

Kampung Serusup kampung nelayan
kampung nelayan suku kaum Bajau
Masvarakat bergiat mehangun desa
Mencapai masa hadapan berjaya

Kampung Serusup indah letaknya
Ditepi laut dibawah gunung
Banyak hutan padang yang luas-membentang
Tempat tinggal amat menbenangkan

Menangkap ikan ditengah lautan
Lengkap jala pancing dan sampan
Ombak hadai dirasa sebagaikawan
Tak kenal waktu siang dan malam

SWEET SURRENDER

No longer lost on some forgotten highway,
Traveled by many, remembered by few,
Looking for something that I could believe in
Looking for something that I'd like to do
With my life.
There's plenty behind me
But nothing to bind me
And right now it seems to be more than enough
To delight in today.
We don't know what the future is holding in store
But know where we're going
We've seen the Star of Hope

There's a spirit that guides us,
A light that shines for us,
Life is worth living, we don't need to see the end.
Sweet, sweet surrender
Live, live with your care
Be like fish in the water
Be like birds of the air.

TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF

Go to daily office still be sure to chart your day
Take good care of yourself, face the Mystery
Rehearse the Word continually or you'll lose your way
Take good care of yourself, belong to history.
Be careful spotting ghosts, mmm, mmm
Move it the most, mmm, mmm
Guard your post, mmm, mmm
Or you'll pack your bag
And be on the run, chum
Give your penny every day, get out of bed by four
Take good care of yourself, you're needed more and more.

Do each programme ev'ry day, spinning tactics through
Take good care of yourself, always wear the blue
Hit the road by eight o'clock, set a date by two
Take good care of yourself, it depends on you
Be quick in moving troops, mmm, mmm
Do circuit loops, mmm, mmm face your bloop, mmm, mmm
Or you'll pack your bag
And be on the run, chum
Be like Jesus all the time, don't go to bed till three
Take good care of yourself, You're TWC.

Catalyze your metro troops, work with local man
Take good care of yourself, build a battle plan
Use your network for the task, trust the global band
Take good care of yourself, as a general can
Be bold in naming blocks, mmm, mmm -
Stay out of a box, mmm, mmm
Heal your knocks, mmm, mmm
Or you'll pack your bag
And be on the run, chum.
Change a person's life each day, do more than you can bear
Take good care of yourself, you are those who care.

Step outside your theory boat, act to win the day
Take good care of yourself, risk your life today
Bracket all extraneous cares, hold your foes at bay
Take good care of yourself, and create the Way
Set up a funding call, mmm, mmm
Don't think small, mmm, mmm
Have a ball, mmm, mmm
Or you'll pack your bag
And be on the run, chum
Grasp the Mystery every day, sing in harmony
Take good care of yourself, you're T W C.

TARGWAITH'S NEW VISION

Tune: Sospan fach

There once were three pits in the Village
With coal shafts of Maerdy, East and West.
Great singing in the church every Sunday;
A two mile walk three times a day.

Then came the War, with children sheltered here.
The welcome in the Valley helped them through
The years.
Tai'rgwaith showed new visions for the world.
People say Tai'rgwaith is dead end
With the coal tips ever present here.
But the Dragon stole the Triple Crown and Grand Slam
Great celebration at the club with beer.

Daffodils in bloom, our emblem is a plume.
The houses of the Work, coal is our perks.
Tai'rgwaith hopes new visions for the world.

Creating a new face of the Village
A warm welcome as you enter here
Great singing once again in the Village
A new way of life has now appeared.

People assemble young and old alike:
Decisions being made for our future life
Tai'rgwaith lives new vision for the world.

TERMINE

Tune: Shenandoah

Termine old mountain village.
Born to forge a new direction.
Your people strong their spirit gentle.
The world awaits your glory.
Sing of hope and future.

Termine transformed by being.
Living now the needed dreaming
Called to serve you're standing tall
Reborn community
Guiding men to freedom.

THAT HE REIGN

Slaves of Christ, his mercy we remember, and his will that our lands for him we win,
That he reign—our witness we shall bear, for all his brethren care,
And his communion share in all our work and prayer.

Refrain:

Slaves of Christ, his mercy we remember, and His will that our lands for Him we win.

Calling men, the laboring and the laden, to his feet that their burdens He may lift.
At his work—their sorrows fully past, their troubles on him cast,
Their sickness healed at last, will men to him hold fast.

Bringing him, our Master and our Savior, where his sword must all false pretenses slay.
That his peace—may shatter human pride, the right from wrong divide,
The widow's cause decide, injustice set aside.

THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

That old black magic has me in its spell.
That old black magic that you weave so well
Those icy fingers up and down my spine,
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine.

The same old tingle that I feel inside.
And then that elevator starts its ride,
And down and down I go, 'round and 'roud I go.
Like a leaf that's caught in the tide.

I should stay away, but what can I do?
I hear your name, and I'm aflame.
Aflame with such a burning desire.
That only your kiss can put out the fire.

For you're the lover I have waited for,
The mate that fate had me created for.
And every time your lips meet mine,
Darling, down and down I go,
'Round and 'round I go
In a spin.
Loving the spin I'm in
Under that old black magic called love.

THE 23rd PSALM

Tune: Theme from "High Noon "

The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures
He leadeth me beside still water;
He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness,
For His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow
Of death, I will fear no evil,
For Thou art with me.
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me,
Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of my enemies,
Thou anoint'st my head with oil,
My cup runneth over.
Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever, and ever, and ever. Amen.

THE ANCIENT ONES

tune "We are the Iron Men of 5th City".

We are the Ancient ones of all History
We rush to meet the newly dawning day
With wisdom past and the Secret of the future
We'll dance the way of life with the World.

We are the Ancient ones of all History
Our people are the oldest of them all
We'll take the pain and the tragedies of man
We'll live the suffering that none should bear

We are the Ancient ones of all History
We recreate the hope of giving life
We'll share the dreamtime uttered long ago
We'll sing the wonder of the rising sun.

We are the Ancient ones of all History
We have a sign—our people move once more
We're going to hold up the wisdom of the ages
We're going to hold it up for all time

We are the Ancient ones of all History
The day is come to run and meet the sun
The way is long but the vision travels with us
We'll fill the future with the wonder of it all.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

Tune: "Dominique "

I believe in God
The Father Almighty;
Maker of heaven and earth.
And in Jesus Christ,
His only Son, our Lord.
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost.
Born of the Virgin Mary;
Suffered under Pontius Pilate;
Was crucified, dead and buried.
He descended into Hell,
On the third day He arose again from the dead.
He ascended
Into Heaven;
And sitteth on the right hand of God,
The Father, Almighty.
From thence He shall come to judge,
The quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
The Holy Catholic Church,
The communion of saints,
The forgiveness of sins,
The resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting.

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And the life everlasting.

THE AWAKENING

Tune: The Yellow Rose of Texas

There's a fresh new wind of future blowing hopes and blowing dreams;
It brings a local dawning for those who dare to see.
There's the challenge of engaging toward a local unity;
Down the country roads Town Meeting brings a new community.

Chorus:

It's awakening the people from the mountains to the sea,
From coast to coast their story is filled with destiny.
They will talk of their new visions and a new humanity;
Community resurgence is the global victory.

In the towns of every nation there are those who wait to sing;
Of the promise of tomorrow, the hope that it may bring.
'Cross the world there is a future toward a global unity;
Down the country roads Town Meeting brings a new society.

THE BENELUX WALTZ

Tune: La Boheme

We are standing at the crossroads, in the Benelux
Where the cultures come together, in the Benelux
Giving hope to common man Wake up villages, make a plan.

Refrain:

Awakening villages,
towns and neighbourhoods,
in the Benelux

Autrefois, emprise romaine, dans le Benelux
Charles quint y vecu son regne, dans le Benelux
Bois sauvages et abondance
Mines profondes, c'est la romance.

Village people work together, in the Benelux
Youth and elders build the future, in the Benelux
Benelux, how good the light
New communities use their might

Land van dorpen en van di jken. in de Benelux
Druk met handel en wandtapi jtn, in de Benelux
Met een pintie in de hand
En een tual voor ieder land

New communities decide, in the Benelux
How to meet their local needs, in the Benelux.
See the youth, their care unfurled
Looking out to serve the world

THE CADENCE COUNT

Tune: Cadence Count

Response:

Praise God, Glory Be
Amen, Amen, Amen, Praise God!

Into the Land of Mystery
The meaning of Final Reality
Death awaits.
 No escape.
Power is born.

River of Consciousness now is found
Free to Decide the moral ground
Create the self.
Election absurd.
Painful relief.

Consuming mission, Mountain of Care
Election to life the burden you bear
Freely bound.
Never look back.
Pillar of iron.

Tranquility's rapture walks with woe
The hope of no hope defeating the foe
Awful truth
Fitful dance.
Teeming life.

One, Two, Three, Four
the other world

THE CHRISTIAN WARRIOR

Duno: Zulu Warrior)

WARRIOR'S CHANT: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!
(Repeat 24 times) Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

WARRIOR'S HYMN:
(Begin on 3rd repeat of Warrior's Chant)

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of black, black, black!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of brown, brown, brown!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of tan, tan, tan!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of yellow, yellow, Yellow!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of white, white, white!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of red, red, red!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the global man, man, man!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of God, God, God!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the iron man, man, man!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man who's free, free, free!

THE CHURCH

Tune: Theme from "Exodus"

The Church of God is like the pioneer, the sensitive, responsive one.
Who hears the Word of God and sees His judgements.
And has the vision of the resurrection.

The Church of God is like the Israelite, whose voice denounced idolatry.
Who lived in brother-love, the law responsible.
And thus eventually all nations would be blessed.

The Church of God is like the Nazarene, first risen in obedience.
Who on behalf of all, showed what all men might do.
Who in God's mercy lived and gave that gift to man.

The Church of God, the world-society, to God-in-Christ and Christ-in-God
Responds in hope and trust, repents for all Mankind.
And so reduplicates the deed of Jesus Christ.

THE CORPORATES

Tune: Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man

Come, Brother Poverty, come and dance for me.
Affirm contingency, and disengage your life from all that binds it.

Chorus:

Oh, Mr. Corporate Man, create the sign for me,
Transform community, in freedom give your life to him who gave it.

Come, Friend Obedience, submit your life to me.
And love humanity; engage your life where history demands it.

Come, Sister Chastity, will one thing for me.
Let go and nothing be: transcend your life as mystery consumes it.

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

Given the chance to do life in the deeps, to serve all mankind is the gift that I be
To care for the world is the burden I bear, invent with my life, 'tis the cost of my care.

Chorus:

Strange awful power is dancing through me, buoyantly forging impossible be
With all my heart I'm poured out endlessly; I'm burdened eternally.

Wholly engulfed in unbounded rapport, doomed for the world, my life wholly outpoured
Always encumbered, tomorrow is here, molding the future the cost of my care.

Burning with wisdom, empowered to do: the weight of the world for all men everywhere
Guardian of all, to all history an heir: absurdly in charge, 'tis the cost of my care.

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

THE COURAGE TO CARE

Tune: Theme from Chariots of Fire

This world in transition, old forms torn apart;
Creates a new mission, demands a new heart.
The new world is crushing the one that we knew.
Our minds barely touching the change rushing through.

Chorus:

But ours is a dream that gives the world
A vision to share
And ours is the hope that gives the people
Courage to care.

The globe is a village some 4 billion strong.
We're building the home where each one can belong
The cry is beyond us, it beckons us on.
Our passion upon us, eternity-long.

Chorus

If ever a singer were needed to sing
If ever a dreamer were needed to dream,
If ever a people were called to stand,
It's surely this moment, it's surely this land.

Chorus:

Hold on to the dream that gives the world
A vision to share
And cherish the hope that gives the people
Courage to care.

(Repeat last chorus)

. . . a vision to share . . . the courage to care.

THE CRY THAT'S A-RISING

Tune: The Last Thing On My Mind

In the day that's so painfully dawning
'Cross the earth
'Cross the earth.
There's a local resurgence a-borning
Strange new birth
Strange new birth.

Chorus:

Come on, join in the journey,
Come on, walk in the way,
Come on, give up your life to the call,
To the cry that's a-rising from all people
everywhere
That all the earth does now belong to all

In the midst of each struggle and sorrow
Comes the call
Comes the call.
Everybody's a-building tomorrow
For us all
For us all.

Now it seems that this new world's appearing
Much too fast
Much too fast.
And the signs of your care, you start a-fearing,
Just won't last
Just won't last.

Now it's hard, it's confusing and lonely,
Want to rest
Stop and rest.
But the Way, it has chosen you only
You are blessed
Greatly blessed.

THE CRYIN'

Tune: Mariah

Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul; my heart is full of cryin'.
The cry is not for pain of me—it is my God a-dyin'.
He calls to me to give him aid, to help him go on livin'.
He bids me smash my house and brain: my life for him be given.

Refrain:

The Cryin', The Cryin', it calls me to my dyin'.

I say, "O Lord, if that be you, I really must be certain.
Pull back the veil and show your face. What lies behind the curtain?"
The Cry responds in anguished tone, "There is no time for showing.
The past and future wait on you, to die your death not knowing."

It's then I feel the pangs of love for earth and men and heaven.
"I'll save these for you Lord." I cry. "And this can be your leaven."
The Cry responds. "It's not for me; you save what you inherit.
For I must crush your world to bones. and grind it into spirit."

"I'm not a God of virtue now, of peace, or of refinement.
It's war against the infidel—and that's your one assignment!
The infidel who's satisfied, whose world is staid and stable-
Bring that fat beast before my throne and slay him on my table!"

It's then I know what I had known before the world began;
The infidel, the satisfied, 'tis I who am that man!
Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul; my heart is full of cryin'.
The Cry is now for pain of me—my God and I are dyin'.

Final Refrain:

The Cryin', the Cryin', new life will come from dyin'.

THE DRAMA OF HUMANNESS

Tune: Reunited

Human Journey, we are on the way
Human Journey, it's a glorious day
Nudging the edge of the whole human race
To force the consciousness to greet the age of space—It's here

Human Drama, we are in the play
Human Drama, let's decide to stay
The past and the present. it's glory and strife
Create the odyssey that gives the fulfilled life—It's ours

Human Voyage, we are Global Man,
Human Voyage, it's our time to stand
Profoundly engaged in preserving the earth
And looking for the dawning of its new rebirth—It's now.

THE EARTH BELONGS TO ALL.

Tune: The Future Belongs to All

The flowers of the meadow are greeting the sun; the trees in the forest stand tall.
But gather together to march as one: the earth belongs to all.

Chorus:

All of the goods of the earth and all decisions of history,
And all the inventions of humanness belong to all men through me.

The branch of the linden is leafy and green; the maples are golden in fall.
But somewhere a glory awaits unseen: the earth belongs to all.

The cries of the innocent sound in their pain, the tyrant has vanquished the small.
A powerful ruler lies bound in chains, till earth belongs to all.

A dream of the future is beckoning me. Like waltz music heard at a ball.
The morning will come when all men shall see: the earth belongs to all.

Oh Father, Oh Father, Mysterious Power, your children are gathered to call:
Use us as thy servants to haste the hour the earth belongs to all.

THE EARTH IS NOT MY HOME

Tune: Tradition

This earth is not my home
I am a stranger here
I saw around the globe
A mighty word appear.
It seized my deepest soul
And made me realize
The world's a mystery
It rings with ancient cries

The Mystery
 The Mystery

It flashed before by eyes
And then it went away
I seek it constantly
But lose it every day
I trust it to my death
It carries all my dreams
Its wholeness fills my life,
My brokenness redeemed.

The Mystery
 The Mystery

THE EXEMPLARS

Tune: Men of Harlech

Hark we hear the future shaking.
Humanness is in the making.
Ancient powers that bind are breaking
Rending all the earth.

'Cross the land the fire is burning.
Every human heart is yearning
Fate to destiny is turning
Calling forth new birth.

See the fallen standing,
Victory demanding;
Summon all to serve the call
Defeat of the foe commanding.

March ye generals on to glory.
Vision pain proclaim the story.
Death's fair banner waving o'er ye
Claiming victory!

THE FIRST GENERATION

We're the first generation of the new earth coming fast.
We're the first generation of the new earth our fate is cast.
Born into dark mystery, a turning point in history. We see the task, we are the ones.

We're the new men and new women, all that we are is for global change.
We're the new men and new women in the midst of a world where we seem so strange.
Showing all the radical style, picking up that extra mile.
We see the task, we are the one.

We see our lives as lonely stars within a vast black void.
We see our lives as intense fire eternally deployed.
Every move is filled with fright, yet shines through in the black of night.
We see the task, we are the ones.

THE FUTURE AWAITS

Tune: You Light up My Life

Cries of the earth come crashing upon me
The wanting, the striving, the search for the way.
So many dreams were locked deep inside me.
At last we unite in one common quest.

Over the earth people awaken
Claiming the cause--a new world for all.
So many dreams are waiting to happen
We're linked as one with one destiny.

Facing the future with mixed fear and gladness
Forging the courage to stand to the end.
So many dreams! A global resurgence
With passion for all we summon the new.

Chorus:

Now, now is the time
Now is our chance
To care for all
The future awaits for us
To build with hope.

Coda:

Now is our time, the future awaits
And we'll build a new day.

THE FUTURE OF KINNEY

Tune: Melody of Love

Beneath the swirl of dust and sand,
The Iron formation once began.
Centuries, creation of the Iron.
A lighting bolt that scorched the land.
A deep red vein that ran and ran
The Giant lay sleeping on and on.

Refrain:

Made from the swirl of many centuries
The Lightning Bolt of Iron.
Called from the towns of many nations,
The people made of Iron.
Gathered in service to the whole world,
Kinney will mark her fame.
The Iron Range.
Sign to the World,
A future to be claimed.

Called from the towns of foreign lands,
The miners came in family bands,
Iron Men, they battled with the ore.

They dug the pits so vast and deep.
The Iron awoke from ancient sleep,
The ore that built our century.

Refrain

Today the stories still are told,
Of mighty Iron Men of old,
Who dreamed of new communities.

The Dream remembered from a few
That Iron Men will start anew,
With visions of new vitality.

Refrain

THE GIFT

Tune: There Will Never Be Another You

The way has found you, the world around you,
Responding rhythm to something new,
A path of light of hope shines through the clouds
 And darkness melts away,
For never could there be another one like you.

A heart is burdened, a shadow darkened,
A lone reflection of something true,
But then a glory glows in emptiness
 And shadows pass away,
For never could there be another one like you.

A gift is given, a vision hidden,
The Mystery will await for you,
For nevermore afraid will life awake
 To emptiness and pain,
For never will there be another one like you.

THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

The God of Abraham praise, all praised be his Name,
Who was, and is, and is to be, and still the same!
The one eternal God, ere aught that now appears;
The First, the Last; beyond all thought his timeless years!

His spirit floweth free, high surging where it will;
In prophet's word he spoke of old-- he speaketh still.
Established is his law, and changeless it shall stand,
Deep writ upon the human heart, on sea, or land.

He hath eternal life, implanted in the soul;
His love shall be our strength and stay, while ages roll.
Praise to the living God! All praised be his Name,
Who was, and is and is to be, and still the same!

THE GUILDSMEN CALL TO ARMS

Guildsmen call forth human passion
Be resurgent life
Build the Earth and be the craftsmen
Be resurgent life

Did you call for guildsmen true
For servant soldiers of the league
Launching global tactics to
Enable man's globality
Visioning communities
Engaging in resurgent life
Serving parish needs
To bring it humanizing change
On behalf of all mankind
Healing suffering
And giving life to local man.

Guildsmen sound the call to bring
The cabaret of life to all
In the day to day of life
A joyous dance, a waltz, a ball

Standing in the sweep of time
Creating bold new humanness
Celebrating life
Courageous clowns of history
Revealing fate as destiny
Fighting knights who give to all men
Authentic life.

Did you call for miracles?
For dedicated global men?
We have come to beckon you
Resurgent times are here

ADVANCE

Though the future blinds our lives
We can engage to build the Earth
And be the sign that all the Earth
Belongs to every local man
Bear the mark of this demand
That's how we give our lives to care
In global guilds.

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

To dream the impossible dream, to fight the unbeatable foe,
To bear with unbearable sorrow, to run where the brave dare not go.
To right the unrightable wrong, to love pure and chaste from afar,
To try when your arms are too weary, to reach the unreachable star.

This is my quest, to follow that star,
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far,
To fight for the right without question or pause
To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause.

And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm when I'm laid to my rest.
And the world will be better for this,
that one man scorned and covered with scars
Still strove with his last ounce of courage, to reach the unreachable star.

From: The Man of La Mancha

THE INVITATION

Tune: Bye, Bye, Love

Refrain:

Come to me, all you who labor, and are heavy laden'
And I will give you rest. And I will give you rest.

You are invited to be set free. Be not offended, attend to me.
Lay down your burden, pick up your life: the one solution for all your strife.

The call comes daily. confronting me: all former patterns are shaken free.
The man exalted, the God brought low: behind this offense, my death I know.

I'm at the crossroads, I must decide to live offended or faith confide.
There is no reason, the cross to choose: it's my election' my life to lose.

The Church triumphant is yet to be, always becoming in history.
The one salvation, severity: the Church's task is to set men free.

THE JOURNEY

Tune: The Star Wars Theme

Refrain:

Launched into the new century
Girded by Courage
Risen to Care
Called by four billion people
Building with new Hope
Living a prayer.

Cries of forgotten ones have rung since the stars were born;
Our ancestors call us through the Yearning.
Cries of forgotten ones will ring 'til the stars grow cold,
The Entry to The Way is pain-filled turning.

Two million villages are stretched out before our eyes;
In the dance of life and death they glory.
Their ecstasy sings out the thrill of the earth fulfilled;
The Vision of The Way is now their Story.

New rays of Faith and power stream through the universe;
Our unborn inherit the new Mission.
A League of daring heroes travel beyond the earth:
The Journey of The Way is endless Vision.

Final Refrain:

Launched into the new century
Creative in Freedom
Corporately blessed
Sign of four billion people
Being the great dream
Loving the quest.

THE JOURNEY OF YOUR SERVING

Tune: Perhaps Love

And the journey of your serving starts with seeing human pain,
When your caring shocks your consciousness, you know you're not the same,
For who you always thought you were turns meaningless and vain,
The journey calls you to the Mystery's claim.

And the journey of your serving shows the suffering of all,
And your strength turns into weakness, and your courage is too small,
And yet the hopes of all the earth without your life will fall,
The journey makes expenditure the call.

The journey then assaults you with life's absurdity,
Each sacrifice seems futile, each sign, a mockery,
You want to turn away from care, to live apostasy,
And yet the journey's chosen you, your life's humility.

And the journey of your serving engulfs you with demand,
Though unworthy, you submit yourself to Mystery's command,
And though you long for just one sign that history understands,
In Being's trust the journey lets you stand.

In the journey of your serving you are always on the Way,
Though despair is your companion, though you're tempted to betray,
And even if you wander far and all your hope is gone,
The journey of your serving journeys on.

THE JOURNEY'S END

Tune: Play Me

Sent forth to journey
Sent forth to service
Sent forth in caring for this one planet.
 this suffering world.
I give my all.
This is my call.

Wonder of service,
And strength of vision,
A Hope is surging beyond all hopes
 of this temporal frame
The Quest is o'er.
I want no more

Refrain:

Dark is the Night,
Glorious the fight,
Long is the March,
Fullness my plight,
Mystery!

Future it beckons
An endless pathway
The world now leads me to total giving;
 the burden bear.
It's a new day.
I've seen the Way.

Faith is renewed.
My journey empowered.
Darkness illumined by ceaseless serving
 of Humankind.
The Journey's end.
My care is friend.

Refrain

Final verse:

Trusting the final One
Loving the Journey
Obey the Election and love the All
 with your heart and soul.
The Silence know.
The Stillness grows.

Final Refrain:

Dark is the Night

Glorious the fight.
Long is the March
Fullness my plight.
Adoring the Mystery!
The Mystery!

THE KINGDOM

Tune: The Rose

When the world begins its breaking
and the past is all undone
And when justice is forsaken
and the battle's far from won,
Then there comes a new awakening,
a vision like the sun.
When faith remains unshaken
It is then the kingdom comes.

When the world seems filled with darkness
and our dreams are smashed and torn,
When we fly from our own weakness
Taking refuge from the storm
Then a care comes to engage us
like the dawn of a new morn
When love has overcome us,
It is then the power is born.

And when life seems dead and empty
like a dry and dusty plain,
When the wish for peace and plenty
enlarges all our pain,
Then serving takes our safety
yet fullness still remains.
When hope comes from the mystery
It is then that glory reigns.

THE KING'S BUSINESS

Tune: The King's Business

I am a stranger here within a foreign land.
My home is far away upon a golden strand.
Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea.
I'm here on business for my king.

Refrain:

This is the message that I bring,
A message angels fain would sing.
Oh, be ye reconciled,
Thus saith my Lord and King.
Oh, be ye reconciled to God.

There is a desert there that breaks the surest soul.
All meaning seared away makes life an empty role.
Yet on that arid plain there falls eternal rain
And that's the pause in our return.

There is a darkness there, profound as death's domain
The mortal blow to sight leaves hopelessness and pain.
Yet in that pitchest night there shines the glory light.
And that's the pause in my return.

There is a burning there that's like the flame of hell.
It's an apostasy beyond man's power to quell.
Yet in that awful fire there sings a holy choir,
And that's the pause in my return.

Refrain:

There is a stillness there that's like a violent gale.
And in that ecstasy I know my native vale.
'Tis then I hear the cry of brothers doomed to die.
And that's the cause of my return.

Refrain:

I am a stranger here, within a foreign land.
My home is far away upon a golden strand,
Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea.
I'm here on business for my king.

Refrain:

THE LAND OF THE PAPAGO

Tune: Dona Dona

In the desert, north of Mexico
Is the district Pisinemo
Distant mountains mark this wide expanse:
Baboquivari stands guarding all.

Refrain:

Now the sun is setting:
The sky is all aglow
Saguaro standing straight and tall
In the land of the Papago

From the earth we build our villages;
Adobe bricks keep our houses cool.
Fences built of ocotilla.
Saguaro ribs shield us from the sun.

Three communities band together,
Reuniting all families;
San Simon and also Santa Cruz
Join along with Pisinemo.

Solemn strength that stands forever
Can create future history.
This the quality that the Papago
Demonstrate for the world to see.

THE LOCAL VISION

Tune: I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover

We're looking over the town of Plainview
And these are the things we see:
First, are the paved streets, the second the store,
Third, are the schools and the farms by the score.
No more explaining the dreams remaining—
The millions to stilt explore:
Great recreation, participation
Is what we're all hoping for.
We're looking over the town of Plainview,
The future looks bright for all.
Worries and cares will soon fall by the way,
Right up ahead glows a much brighter day.
Working together toward peace forever,
Takes faith and courageous pride,
Plainview the city, of pioneering ,
Will move on with God our guide.

Plainview Town Meeting

THE LORD'S PRAYER

*Tune: Midnight in Moscow or
Chorus of "Waltzing Matilda"*

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give to us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts.
As we forgive our debtors,
Lead us not into temptation.
But deliver us from all evil;
For Thine is the kingdom.
The power, and the glory,
Forever and ever, Amen.

THE LORD'S RESURGENCE OF NORTHUMBRIA

Tune: Loch Lomond

O the wonder and the pain have come to us again
Like the old saints who've gone on before us.
And our death is made real by the awe that we do feel,
And we join in the everlasting chorus:

Chorus:

You have been called and I have been called,
To the point where history's upon us;
And we dance to that call and we welcome one and all
To the Lord's Resurgence of Northumbria.

The freedom's been given to create a great new Heaven,
And this world stands open before us.
And all that we do see is beyond morality.
And we join in the everlasting chorus:

Our lives are filled with praise as upon this globe we gaze
And the burden of its care stands o'er us.
For it's then we hear the cry of our brothers doomed to die.
And we join in the everlasting chorus:

Now it's all come so clear as we rest beyond all tear.
And Satan is the only foe before us.
And the joy that we've found is beyond all human ground.
As we join in the everlasting chorus:

THE MARCH IN THE NOW AND THEN

Tune: Colonel Bogie's March

March on, toward a bright new day
Move on, together build the way
Live on, Oh, Suba Panas
Tomorrow's waiting, inviting us NOW.

Dance on, in step we move ahead
Sing on, our voices to be heard
Right on, Oh, Suba Panas
Our lives rejoicing, creating, right NOW.

Today begins a brand new day
Of the march in the NOW and THEN
Come on, together we march again
For Suba Panas is moving on.

March on, toward a bright new day
Move on, together build the way
Live on, Oh, Suba Panas
Tomorrow's waiting, inviting us NOW.

THE MARCH OF MANKIND

Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

The snout came slithering out of the mud

ADVANCE ADVANCE

Waiting for arms and feet to bud

ADVANCE ADVANCE

The dings and lizards ruled all the land

The planet's formation was ready for man

Refrain:

And the march of mankind

Rose from the swamp

Into the air

Up the stream

Daring the dare.

It was after this an ape sat there

ADVANCE ADVANCE

His tiny pea brain all covered with hair

ADVANCE ADVANCE

He found a stick and started a fire

Doing the deed that history required

Refrain

Breaking all barriers, man stepped out

BEGIN BEGIN

He started the nations and made them strong

TO WIN TO WIN

We're the first generation to know we know

Our planet is conquered, we're ready to go.

Refrain

Technology's age is where we're at

MARCH ON MARCH ON

Exploring the new and coming back

MARCH ON MARCH ON

It's now our turn to start afresh

The incredible voyage of consciousness.

Refrain

THE MARCH OF THE 232

Chorus:

March on through the 2-3-2
It's the only task for you
With the twenty-five as the district signs
Then saturation sweeps through the six
And those districts are never the same
Now all the rest, those talukas left,
Bring us home to the two thirty two.

We see industries in the twenty-five each
at twenty people strong
And with district schemes for each HDP
Visibility can't go wrong.
But for those who may have doubts
The village jewels shine out.

There are circuits strong that we're marching on
Circuit meetings mark the way
With the guardians always on our side
At the flanks they always will stay
In the lead who'd ask for more
Then the village leaders core.

Marching troops arrive from across the land
Gram Sabha it sounds the call.
With our leaders trained in most every way.
We are full-rank generals all
And to armies lying low HDTI will go.

THE MYST'RY IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: Desert Song

The Myst'ry is everywhere: I'm trapped in awe for e'er and e'er!
And I must roam through life with all its care, grasping nought for certain except my
dying.
Why should I so driven be to bear with such absurdity?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere: I'll ne'er escape its awful stare!
Destroyed, unveiled, within a searing glare, doomed to live transparent within my dying.
Why am I condemned to see the pow'r of this finality?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere: and changes all beyond compare.
It runs to breathe surprise into the air and I find a strange new life in my dying.
Why should I the chosen be to dance with this vitality?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere: yet I must doubt this one so fair,
For none can ever know its secrets rare and I'll ever be lonely in my dying.
Why's this awful love in me become my sole reality?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

THE NAMELESS ONE

Tune: Sooliamon

Earthrise has dawned,
New day born—for everyone.
Future has come today,
Love reveals—the human way.

(drums)

O Nameless One. O Thou who art the One in One! (*x4*)

Refrain:

O we adore Thy life,
And we now serve, through Night,
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

O we adore thy life,
And we now serve, through Night,
And we now march the Long March into this world,
You call me!

Spirit breaks loose anew.
Trust Mystery—lead the Way.
Courage to hope again,
On my care—this world depends.

(drums)

O Nameless One. O Thou who art the One in One! (*x4*)

Refrain:

O we adore Thy life.
And we now serve, through Night,
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

(add women's descant here)

O we adore....
And we now serve....
And we now march . . . into this world!

O we adore Thy life.
And we now serve, through Night.
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

O we adore Thy life.
And we now serve, through Night.
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

THE NEW "U" COMMUNITY

Tune. God Bless American

New U Community
Come forth with me.
We will all strive together
To shape our destiny.

Chorus.
New U Street
Is a new street
And the nation,
As a whole,
Builds new communities
Around the globe,
New U Communities
Around the globe.

New U Community
Rising anew
From the ruins and the ashes
We can see, we can care,
We can do.

New U Street Town Meeting

THE NEXT 200 YEARS

(Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In)

Into this land so vast and green
Our fathers came to build a dream.

Through war and peace they worked together
It was a great 200 years.

Oh, we are now in times of strife
We're at the crossroads of our life.

It's time to make that great decision
To shape the next 200 years.

Oh, we are one, we share the earth,
We give our lives for its rebirth.

We'll be a sign to all the nations
For the next 200 years.

Clarksburg Town Meeting

THE OTHER WORLD

Tune: The Blue Danube

In mystery strange new land I see, the river of consciousness flows free
A mountain of care this world for me, and tranquil like sea within there be.

My life is transformed, now wonder-filled, no more shall I live as once I lived,
The other world here in this world is the world that all shall see.

A land strange and vast, an endless plain, the awe-filling meadow lost in rain,
The rocks and the trees on magic ground, entrapped in the mystery I'm found.

The river that wanders ceaselessly, with consciousness wild, the rapids, free.
From spring to the sea, a wide expanse, submissive awareness, endless dance.

A mountain there looms with crags so high, a path winding upward toward the sky,
Upon boulders etched with lines of care, o'ershadowed by worlds my strength so rare.

The sea whisp'ring waves encompass all, e'er beckons with endless rolling call,
Implosion in vibrant silent deeps, unspeakable joy within me leaps.

THE PEREGRINE'S ROUTE

Tune: Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Chorus:

Come with me, we will be fire 'cross the snow
Exploding the moment wherever we go
Calling forth selfhood, deciding to win
Methods and spirit are what we can bring.

This is the season of cold wind and snow
Nature lies shrouded, the land waits to grow
Down the long highways the circuiters go
Drawn by the trends of the future that blow.

Streets full of people with so much to do
Planning, expending, creating the new,
Working together where once there were few
Showing the world that the dream can come true.

O what a myst'ry to finally care
To lay down your life and to conquer despair;
O what a richness the world has to share
Global communities rise everywhere.

THE POSSIBLE NOW

Tune: Widdecombe Fair

The signs of the times are so clearly defined—Nationwide, world around and locally,
They demand a response to the needs of Mankind with . . .

Refrain:

Past sharing—Now caring—Future bending—Life expending
Work demanding—Time to see—The possible now that can be.
The possible now that can be.

The problems that face every one in his life—Nationwide, world around and locally,
Bring cries for relief from the tension and strife with . . .

The path stretched before us is no easy road—Nationwide, world around and locally,
But corporate spirit will lighten the load with . . .

We know that the task will have no final end—Nationwide, world around and locally,
But success will demand that once more we extend our . . .

THE PREPARATION AND THE CRY

Tune: Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme

Free yourself from the mind—seeks to order all that is,
And free yourself from the heart's terror, that seeks essence in all things.

Sail calmly toward the abyss, learn to say that nothing exists,
So conquer hope, the greatest temptation, find the freedom you have sought.

Then at time of great happiness, time of virtue or despair,
Someone within will cry out, "Oh, help me!" as he struggles to be free

If you do not hear this voice, do not set out on the march;
You must continue to prepare, till within you hear this cry:

"I, the Cry, am the Lord your God! Not a hope or a home,
I am your general, we are not friends; you are my comrades in arms."

THE PROMISE

Tune: Circle Game

Canada, the land of endless promise.
Of lakes and rivers, open skies and trees
A country owning all horizon's vastness,
Of mountains, plains and silent inland seas.

Refrain:

And the people are waiting for
Vision that calls forth more
Than all the past could ever dream to be,
A present time that holds the sign of new community,
And will be the future gift for all to see.
A fishing fleet that sails three open oceans,
A rocky shield, a mine of wealth untold.
Granaries and factories in motion'
Rising towers, a future to behold.
Winter's wind turns night to freezing shadows,
Summer sun creates an endless day.
People of the world in every window'
Two nations share the light of a new day.
Ancient ones who roamed the country's wonder,
Still live to see what each tomorrow brings.
Behind the land there rolls a mighty thunder
That Canada and all the future sings.

THE REHEARSAL

Tune: Let All Mortal Flesh

Out of Egypt God called a people
Led them through the troubled sea.
Forty years of wandering in the desert
Faithless yet sustained mysteriously,
Land of milk and honey was their vision,
Destined to create history.

Out of Israel God called his prophets
Gave to them the power to be bold.
Ordained to proclaim the word of judgment
And mercy in the covenant of old.
A world of brotherhood, of no idolatry,
Was the promised future that they told.

Like a dove the spirit descended,
Calling forth the carpenter's son.
Forty days abandoned in the desert
Tempted, he rebuked the evil one.
He went forth to preach and heal his brothers,
The style of cruciformity begun.

The son of man was destined to suffer
All alone he faced that dreadful day.
When the crowd dried out, Crucify him,
Willingly he gave his life away.
The bleeding broken man came leaping from the tomb,
Showing all the resurrection way.

Like flaming tongues the spirit descended
The Church of Jesus birthed in history.
Tried in desert tombs and persecuted
Raised from ruins a new society.
When perversions came and mission was lost
Bold new voices cried to set her free

These are the times and we the people
Led forth in fascinating fears
All the earth belongs to all the people
Is the vision of our forty years,
Cadre, congregation, parish is our prayer.
From death the resurrected life appears.

THE REPLICATION SONG

Chorus:

Demonstration is the sign for all the earth
Replication moves it on to mass rebirth
So now awaken and engage for this we stand
250 replicate across the land.

Site selection is the sign for victory
Indirection in maneuvering the key
Get out your tools and make your grid the winning
250 replicate across the land.

Chorus:

Local man is now awaiting for the call
And Gram Sabha becomes the time for standing tall
So forge the vision put the future in their hands
250 replicate across the land.

Chorus

Move in the troops and now their presence is the time
To build anew the village too becomes a sign.
The battle won. but just begun. the Iron Man,
250 replicate across the land.

Chorus:

THE ROSE

Some say love it is a river
That drowns the tender reed.
Some say love it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed.

Some say love it is a hunger
An endless aching need.
I say love it is a flower
And you its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be taken
Who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dyin'
That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong.

Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose.

THE SHADOW OF YOUR SMILE

The shadow of your smile when you are gone
Will color all my dreams and light the dawn.
Look into my eyes my love and see
All the lovely things you are to me.
Our wistful little star was far too high,
A teardrop kissed your lips and so did I.
Now when I remember Spring.
All the joy that love can bring,
I will be remembering
The shadow of your smile

THE SIGN

Tune: The Triumphal Entry March from Aida

Born to forge, out of the darkest night, the sign of abundant life.
In the midst of strife, struggling, suffering, consuming awe.
Born to join in the long march with those who love the shattered earth.
Calling forth new birth, loving all, serving all, unto death.

Refrain:

The silence has deafened them, the stillness enlivened them.
The future has chosen them to give their lives ...
Go forth in love for the mystery, beloved of history;
Blessed in the call, sign of faith, sign of hope, signal of love.

The cry to build the vision of common earth resounds in the heart of men.
Across the sweep of time, echoing, echoing human need.
And his'r's saints with ageless voices claim the promise of mystery's love
Laying down their lives, following, following, giving all.

THE SINGLE MIND

Tune: A Great and Mighty Wonder

Refrain:

Obedience the armor, our poverty the sign,
Our chastity the battle to create the single mind.

The journey of the spirit demands full heart and mind;
To forge the universal on behalf of all Mankind.

To sacrifice as mission, take up your shield and rod;
March on the road, true comrades, of obedience to God.

True poverty in spirit your style and symbol be;
That all Mankind may follow the call to set God free.

Come colleagues of the journey, give up your will to God's,
Become the bloody footsteps on the road our fathers trod.

THE SONG OF CONVERGENCE

Tune: A Fugue for Tindhorns

The GCF's in town, it is the best around
For waking people up to what can happen in their town.
They laugh, they sing they talk about most everything.
The past they view, the future lies before them new.

Nearby's a GSD there's such a lot to see.
People living working, being new community.
They build, they guild, the village life is ever filled.
With hope. the hope of every village soon renewed.

The GSF steps in, you know they're here to win.
The serving. giving. hoping, working way is where they've been.
They know, they do, they be the presence of the blue.
In youth, in age, they take the lead on history's stage.

THE SPIRIT

Tune: I Am Bound for the Promised Land

To prophesy that all the earth
Belongs to every man
One must behold a thousand years
And thus unceasing stand.

Chorus:

Our eyes have seen a thousand years;
We must unceasing stand
And prophesy that all the earth
Belongs to every man.

We're on the edge for all mankind
We hear the human cry
We point to possibility
In the struggle of our time.

Life is a resurrected deed
Lived that all men be free,
Responding to the global need
In particularity.

Within the painful fire of change
the spirit era sign,
The style through which the depths of life
Are lived for all mankind.

Coda:

I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land.
Oh, who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.

THE TEN MOVE AS ONE

Tune: Bolero

Say to the world that the time has come
When the ten will build as one
And be a sign for all the world
A vision that the earth belongs to all
We will build as one.

We are people in community
We're bringing forth the ones who will stand
Equip them for the task at hand
Releasing hope in nations to flow
And share their goods and gifts with all
Our resolve that the ten
Shall move as one.

Share with the world approaches that work
Local people point the way
Fifty nations join as one
An event of declaration
We will build as one

Local people meeting face to face
And their wisdom is in demand
Share it, travel throughout the land
Create directions for local care
Communicate them to the world
It's our cry that the ten
Shall move as one.

Be for the world the people who dare
To live forming zones of care
Primal community revealed
The signals of a new society
We will build as one.

Our presence at the centre be
Manifesting global unity
The coalition now is the sign
New spirit forms across the world
All with the Mystery reconciled
It's a sign that the ten
Shall move as one.

THE TIME IS SURELY COMING

Tune: Farewell to Nova Scotia

In the hamlets by the rivers the spirit sleeps.
The cities' streets are dark with tear.
An elder waits, his wisdom stanch'd.
While children sit with suff'ring eyes, no vision clear.

Refrain:

For the day is surely coming, and soon shall be,
When this falt'ring globe again shall see.
The power and the glory alive and free.
Of local people wakened in community.

Through the stifled sobs of anguish for human lives,
Waste in pointless search' no meaning see.
Amidst the pain-till'd silence we hear the cry,
"Oh, who will venture now to set my people free?"

Refrain:

And around the world responding, a varied band
Those Who Care called out by love to be.
Proclamation of the world, showing life abundant now,
Leading Mankind to the vision given all to see.

Refrain:

THE TOWNS OF THE NORTH

Tune: Mull of Kintyre

Refrain:

Towns of the North
With new hopes and dreams there.
To rise to a call of Wales
Freshly wakening.
Oh Towns of the North!

Tywvn (*Tahwin*) my friend, you got all that you need
Take those who love you and nurture this seed.
Long nights and days of your endlessly caring
Can bring back the fire to The Towns of the North!

Pwlheli (Pothelli), I hear that you had a great day.
Those who were present will ere with you stay.
Now lies before you more life than you know
To again be a diamond of the Towns of the North!

Machynlleth (McKuntleth), your beauty is there to behold
And now a new spirit to care for the whole.
Be brave and be bold for the future is yours.
And your destiny lies with The Towns of the North!

Rhayader (Raider), your passion. so deep and so rare.
To care for tomorrow, for the valley so fair:
Now stand with others who love as you do.
And build for the future The Towns of the North!

Cerrig (Karrig), your past, a story of strength.
Vow stands at crossroads the future to link.
The villages like you will soon follow on.
For the sign is so clear for The Towns of the North!
Sing refrain twice

THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new day
Souls are re-aligning, the remnant greets the Way
Once dead—I wake
We scatter across the globe and meet some day.

The trumpets are sounding, announcing a new way
The vision is unfolding and light now paves the way
Struck blind—I see
There's no one else to build the earth but me.

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new Man
Community's emerging, we march from land to land
Once deaf—I hear
The beat of life and feel no thing to fear.

The trumpets are sounding proclaiming a new world
New castles are rising, their spires like flags unfurled.
Once weak—I'm strong
I leave the past behind and march along.

THE VICTORY SONG

Tune: The French Military Marching Song

If you would a winner be in making trends reality,
Join the surging local will to build the new community.
We can seize the victory' awaking and engaging all;
Across this land the future calls
To meet the challenge of our day in determining the way,
And with Town Meeting we'll become this history.

If you would a winner be in making trends reality,
Serve the hope of everyone to shape the new society.
We can build a unity where all the earth belongs to all;
Across this world the future calls.
To meet the challenge of our day in determining the way.
And with Town Meeting we'll fulfill this destiny.

THE VISION

Tune: Sounds of Silence

We heard the cry from the past, we heard the cry set forth at last;
Our ancestors plead to live our time,
The crimson line their only awesome sign.
Now all the earth cries out within our hearts: agony.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Beyond the wanderings of time, beyond the race of all Mankind;
I see living bodies torn and crushed,
Life emerging from the arid dust.
Now the face I see is dark beyond all hope: mystery.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Pain and joy and hope unfold, pain and joy and hope untold;
We cannot contain ascending life,
Nor escape the chaos and the strife.
Now the wonder of our God is struggle and love: eternally.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Lightning moment blazing spark, lightning moment in our dark;
The birth and death of every star and tree,
The dread assault of spirit within me.
Then God confronts me with terror and with love: ecstasy.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Burning flame and life is born, burning flame and all is gone;
Trembling and afraid above the abyss,
Grasping now that only nothing exists.
Then I plumb the abyss, my life becomes new birth, ceaselessly.
Comes the dawn of silence.

THE VOICE OF GOD IS CALLING

The voice of God is calling
It summons unto men;
As once He spake in Zion,
So now He speaks again.
Whom shall I send to succor
My people in their need?
Whom shall I send to loosen,
The bonds of shame and greed?

I hear my people crying
In cot and mine and slum;
No field or mart is silent,
No city street is dumb.
I see my people falling
In darkness and despair.
Whom shall I send to shatter
The fetters which they bear?

We heed, O Lord, thy summons,
And answer: Here are we!
Send us upon thine errand,
Let us thy servants be.
Our strength is dust and ashes,
Our years a passing hour;
But thou canst use our weakness
To magnify thy power.

From ease and plenty save us;
From pride of place absolve;
Purge us of low desire;
Lift us to high resolve.
Take us, and make us holy;
Teach us Thy will and way.
Speak and behold! we answer!
Command, and we obey!

THE WAY

Korean Folk Tune

In the way tranquil struggle harmoniously
All living together hopefully
In this mystery a new life is given
Brother and sisters are walking in the way.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

I must needs go home by the way of the cross, there's no other way but this.
I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light, if the way of the cross I miss.

Chorus:

The way of the cross leads home; the way of the cross leads home.
It is sweet to know, as I onward go, the way of the cross leads home.

I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, the path that the Savior trod,
If I ever climb to the heights sublime, where the soul is at home with God.

Then I bid farewell to the way of the world, to walk in it never more.
For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home where he waits at the open door.

THE WAY OF THE EARTH

Korean Folk Tune

Local men now awaken
 New humanity;
On the farms, in the city,
 New society;
Marching forth to the new beat,
 Declaring hope for all.
We are they, the caring servants;
 Tomorrow is today.

Chorus:

Now join the endless journey
 And walk in the way
Let life go; do the one deed;
 And be then filled full.

Future earth now arises,
 New globality;
By our hands, with our spirit
 New community;
Building now with a new will,
 Engaging every gift
We are they, the spirit people;
 Tomorrow is today.

Chorus

THE WAY TO THE FUTURE

Tune: I m Working My Way To the Future

Refrain.

We are building the way to the future
With a burning love inside.
We are building the way to the future
In a rolling, swelling tide.
Come and build the way . . .
Each and every day.

The globe is spinning fervently,
Care is calling endlessly,
The world has seized us in its crying need
To be engagers in the deed.
Now we can forge the face of tomorrow,
The joy and the terror surround us.
Every day, the future calls
To risk the new, for a brand new day.

Refrain

The task of greatness brings such awful shame,
Someone else should take this claim,
But though despair exposes all our fear,
We serve the Mystery's call to hear
That we can forge the face of tomorrow,
The joy and the terror surround us.
Every day, the future calls
To risk the new, for a brand new day.

Refrain

We know our passion is not ours alone,
We're given to a vast unknown.
Creation is compassion, we are care,
Entrusted to be those who dare.
And we will forge the face of tomorrow,
The joy and the terror surround us.
Every day, the future calls
Risk the new——A brand new day——
Yes, every day the future calls.

THE WORLD IS ALWAYS WAITING

Tune: I Don't Know How To Love Him

The world is always waiting
For a new inspiration
To believe, really believe
That each brand new birth,
 Upon the earth
 Has one great life to live
 And death to give.

The world is always waiting
For a new demonstration
That it can, it really can
Forge a brand new path,
 Straight through the ash
Of what has died and gone,
And carry on.

It doesn't matter now
How you came to know
But if you're the one
You have to let it show.
So take this task to be your own
Prepare to stand alone.

The world is always waiting
For a new invitation
To decide, finally decide
To hear the call, to give it all
Though broken, tired and torn,
And be reborn.

THIS EARTH IS NOT MY HOME

Tune: Tradition

This earth is not my home, I am a stranger here.
I saw around the globe a mighty word appear.
It seized my deepest soul and make me realize
The world's a mystery: it rings with ancient cries.
The Mystery! The Mystery!

It flashed before my eyes, and then it went away.
I seek it constantly, but lose it every day.
I trust it to my death: it carries all my dreams:
Its wholeness fills my life, my brokenness redeemed.
The Mystery! The Mystery!

THIS IS OUR TASK

Tune: The Impossible Dream

To care the uncareable care,
To see the unseeable claim,
To do the undoable wonder,
To speak the unceasing demand.
To call the unfaceable call
To love the unloveable past,
To will unalternable vision,
To rule the insuferable pain.

Refrain

To hope unendurable hope.
To hear the unhearable cry.
To trust the encounterable passion.
To free the obedient path
To dance discontinuous dance,
To choose the unchoosable way.
To style the untrustable silence
To reach the incrutable face.

Refrain

To pray the unspeakable prayer
To lose the invaluable worth
To bear the unbearable burden
To leap the indifferent Abyss
To risk unforeseeable risk
To be the unbeatable sign
To join insurmountable mystery
To burn in unquenchable flame.

This is our Task
To conquer the mode
A body of power
A body that dies
Never to rest
But to follow the cry
To whatever it leads
To walk the unceaseable walk
To follow the cry
This journey of our God
This death we must die.

THIS IS THE YEAR

Tune: New York, New York

We're doing it here
And saying it now.
It's time to make a start of it,
This is the year.

Historically clear.
And shouting it out loud.
Get to the very heart of it.
This is the year.

We're going to make it for the future through the past.
Pull it together for now, and make it last.

We're building the base
To carry us through.
And doing more than stating it
This is the year.

We're finding new ways
Of being the blue.
Hammer and nails creating it,
This is the year.

We're going to do it so the whole wide world will know
If these are the times, this is the year!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters.
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walkin' that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
And I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled.
And I've followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice is sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining,
And I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving
and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting,
This land was made for you and me.

THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD

Those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength.
They shall mount up on wings as eagles.
They shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint,
Help us, Lord, help us, Lord, in Thy way.

Those who love the Mystery . . .

Those who live the risen life . . .

Those who serve the suffering world . . .

Those who die on the march . . .

THU CHAL CHAL CHAL CHAL RAY

(Nava Gram Praras Sing)

Refrain:

Thu chal chal chal chal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal ray
Thujeko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal ray

Jo jagega woh payega
Jo soyega woh khoyega
Ye bat kai such ye bat atal
Tujh ko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

Yeh duniya himat walon ki
Yeh duniya meherat walon ki
Thune khoya bahu kuch abto sambhal
Tujh ko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

Kismat ka rona royega
Sukha jivan ka woh khoyega
Anmolye din anmol ye pal
Tujh ko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

Woh chinta kya jo naam na ho
Hai chinta magar jo kaam no ho
Hai kaam hi naam hai kaam hi dhaam
Tujh ko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

THUNDERATION

Thunder, thunder, thunderation,
We're the present generation—
We can change the situation—
We can move with determination—

Thunder, thunder, thunderation (3 times)

Thunder, thunder, thunderation
We're the future generation—
We can change the situation—
We can move with determination—

TILL

Till the moon deserts the sky,
Till all the seas run dry
Till then I'll worship you.
Till the tropic sun grows cold,
Till this young world grows old
My darling I'll adore you.
You are my reason to live:
All I own I would give
Just to have you adore me.
Till the rivers flow upstream,
Till lovers cease to dream
Till then, I'm yours, be mine.

TILL THERE WAS YOU

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing,
No. I never heard them at all, till there was you.
There were birds in the sky, but I never saw them winging,
No. I never saw them at all, till there was you.

And there was music, and there were wonderful roses, they tell me.
In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew,
There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,
No, I never heard it at all, till there was you

TIYENDE PAMODZI

(A National Song of Zambia)

L: Tiyende pamodzi
Ndintima umodzi

C: Tiyendi pamodzi
Ndintima umodzi

(Repeat)

L: Kapini tiye
C: Tuli pamodzi
L: Tiye
C: Tuli pamodzi
Tiyende pamodzi
Ndintima umodzi

L: Tuwuluke Kayosil.
Ndintima umodzi

C: Tuwuluki Kayosha
Ndintima umodzi

(Repeat)

L: Atata tiye
C: Tuli pamodzi
L: Tiye
C: Tuli pamodzi
Tiyende pamodzi
Ndintima umodzi
(Repeat first column)

TO BUILD A FUTURE

Tune: You Are my Sunshine

We were a mixture of many peoples.
We came to claim the right to live.
We found each other.
We worked together.
We became the envy of all.

Today we wonder where we are going.
We fight and fatter, we lose our way.
We now are asking what is of value,
For the future's fresh dawning day.

To build a future for every neighbor,
To see ourselves as friend to aft,
To love the tend and share it wisely,
Will make the whose world very small.

Lacey Town Meeting

TO CARE FOR ALL

Tune: I Won't Live a Day

To care for all, I seek to know what history
Has called for me to bring to be
The mystery consumes my vision constantly,
Yet finally, no end I see.

Refrain

When there's no getting over that rainbow;
When my smallest of dreams won't come true
I can take all the madness the world has to give
But I won't last a day without you.

For All in All, I strive to serve with miracles,
Which freedom gives, for all to live.
Though passion dies, and loneliness is never filled,
Creation cries, compassion give.

Burdened with All, I am the one who suffers so
Beloved still, a sign that calls
For others who with ceaseless love for this whole world
Would bend their will, to care for all.

TO LIVE A DAY

Tune: I Won't Live A Day Without You

Refrain:

When there's no getting over that rainbow
When my smallest of dreams won't come true
I can take all the madness the world has to give
But I won't last a day without you.

To care for all I seek to know what history
Has called for me, to bring to be
The mystery consumes my vision constantly
Yet finally, no end I see.

For All in All
I strive to serve with miracles
Which freedom gives, for men to live.
Though passion dies
And loneliness is never filled
Creation cries, compassion gives.

Burdened with All
I am a man who suffers so
Beloved still, a sign that calls.
For others who with ceaseless love for this whole world
Would bend their will, to care for all.

TOMORROW'S WHERE WE ARE

Tune: Swing on a Star

Chorus:

Would you like to build on your dreams?
Fill the world with all of your schemes?
West Covina's where you should be.
Come on along and join with me.

The Ranchos of yesteryear, with folks roaming free.
Orange groves as far as you could see.
Our rugged people had a job to do.
They made a beginning here for me and you.
So if we just take a lesson from the past
Roll up your sleeves and build to last!

Chorus

The progress we've made today is wondrous to see
Involvement is how it's come to be.
"Cross the Valley to the Hills" we have found the way
To meet the challenges we face today.
So if you think you would like to lend a hand,
The future here is really grand!

Chorus

Building on yesterday, we move out all fear.
We look straight ahead and see for years.
Our town that's growing has a place for all,
The young and old can join this call.
So if you help us we're sure to reach a star
Because tomorrow's where we are!

Chorus

West Covina Town Meeting

TOP OF THE WORLD

Such a feelings coming over me:
I here is wonder in most everything I see,
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.
Everything I want the world to be
Is now coming true especially for me.
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here;
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I see.

Refrain:

I'm on the top of the world lookin' clown on creation,
And the only explanation I can find,
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around,
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

Something in the wind just learned my name,
And it's telling me that things are not the same,
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze,
There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.
There is only one wish on my mind;
When this day is through I hope that I will find
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me
All I need will be mine if you are here.

Repeat refrain

TRAEUME WERDEN WAHR

Melodie: Wohl an die Zeit

Es ist die Zeit gekolilnien.
Mch! Denken muss ein andres sein.
Ich hah mir's vorgenommen.
Ein ncues soil es sein

In meinen Traeililell sche ich.
Em neues Kreuzberg Ost
Mit schoencn grunell Strassen.
Und wohnlichen Haeusern.

Auch Menschen aus de gan~en Weh,
Seh'lcu m meinen raeumen,
Sie wollen alle Freunde sein.
Um unserer Zukunh will'n

Wir sind schon ein puar Leute.
Die alle gleiche Traeume hab'n
Wir wollen tun und schaffen,
Dass unser Traum wird wahr.

Ich weiss is ist nicht einfach,
Den Weg zusamm su geh'n.
Doch halten wir zusammen.
Wird unser Traum erfullt!

UNIVERSE MAN

Tune: This Land Is Your Land

We are the Black Man.

We are the Red Man.

We are the Brown Man.

We are the Yellow Man.

We are the Tan Man

We are the White Man

This is the land for you and me.

Chanted!

Black Man! Red Man! Brown Man! Yellow Man!

Tan Man! White Man! Universe Man!

UNIVERSE SONG

Tune: Three Blind Mice

We live in the universe
We live in the universe
On the planet earth,
On the planet earth;
We look for life in the sky so blue
And down In the ocean for something new,
Look at the world we have on our hands!
What shall we do?
What shall we do?

UNTIL MY DAYS ARE DONE

I'm going to work, until my days are done.
I'm going to work, until my days are done.
I'll cease from sorrow, There'll be no tomorrow.
I'm going to work, until my days are done.

I'm going to sing.

I'm going to pray

UP UP WITH UPTOWN

Tune: Hey. Look Me Over

Up. Up with Uptown, Lend me an ear.
Lots of things are happening, where do we go from here?
We'll leave it up to you, folks, fill up your cup:
People are saying we're down and out - we'll show you we are up!

And we are Up, Up in Uptown. new buildings here galore.
Trees and flowers and birds and kids, we've sun and fun and shore:
We've gathered here from the world around with global gifts for all.
So look up, world, hear our call.

Up, Up with Uptown. a history unique.
Community a-happening, the urban at its peak:
We'll leave it up to you. folks, to build the global sign:
So gather your tools and lend a hand: Resurgence! Now the time!

And we are Up, Up in Uptown. global gifts galore,
Black and brown and red and white and Men from distant shores.
The guild as a way to build the earth, the earth belongs to all.
Men of Uptown march on tall!

VICTORY'S CRY (Inyan Wakagapi)

Tune: Dakota Hymn

Beneath the swirl of wind and old worlds.
Still currents stir life's deeps.
Out of the chaos eyes open wide
Merge in the silence and beckon new life
Plunged in night's well, the sun star appears,
Waking the Earth and Sea.

Dancing our dreams and singing our times.
New beings build new lives.
Teamed in the bond of mystery's love,
Transforming souls untouched by hope's trust.
In noontide's heat, communities appear.
Moving the Earth and Sea

Ageless and sweeping as fire through the lands,
New spirit burns new paths.
Soaring as eagles, namelessly rise,
Steadfastly leagued in victory's cry,
Dusk's glory comes as rivers of care,
Cover the Earth and Sea.

VOGAR TO THE DAWN

Tune: Nakamoto Kakina

Refrain:

Geese fly high so proud and flee.
Strong as the folk of Vogar.
Fly together proud to be,
Sign of Vogar.
Through the frozen waters
Breaking through the barriers,
Gathering from two peoples,
Strength for future life.

Men cross turbulent waters,
Traverse plains and woodlands,
Settle tranquil lakesides,
History gives new life.

Poplar leaves are trembling,
Wind blows through our living,
Spirit moves in dark times,
Sunlight in the night.

Vogar grasps the future,
Weaving strands together
Singing songs and dancing,
Vogar to the dawn.

VOOM VOOM ASTRONAUT

Tune: Baa, Baa Black Sheep

Chant: (Countdown)

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1,0

Blast Off!!!!

Voom, voom, Astronaut! are you having fun
With the moon and the stars and the very large sun?
Do you like it being all alone?
Or would you rather be back home? Voom, voom,
Astronaut! are you having fun?
With the moon and the stars and the very large sun?

WALK UPON THIS PLANET

Tune: Snowbird

Amidst a world in trouble it is true
There are songs of hope and vision that are starting to break through.
The chaos may be ringing in your ears,
But the voices won't stop singing until everybody hears.

Chorus:

Walk upon this planet, call it "Home"
From the highest celebration to the deepest pain-filled moan.
This worried world is yearning to forgive
And reveal the unity where all together people live.

The truth is higher than a bird can fly.
It's bigger than a mountain—even wider than the sky.
It's deeper than the wells inside the mind
And it's more than what we're seeking or could ever hope to find.

WARRIORS GO

Warriors go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee:

One by one one for the universal
One, one, one with history.
Two for the ying yang struggle . . .
Three for the Father Son and Holy Ghost . . .
Four for the New Religious . . .
Five for the Social Method . . .
Chorus
Six for the Holy Vision . . .
Seven for the Sacred Negation . . .
Eight for the YES of ecstasy . . .

WATCH YE THEREFORE

Watch ye, therefore, ye know not the day,
When the Lord shall call your soul away.
If you labor, striving for the right,
You shall wear a golden crown.

Be not like the foolish virgins ten,
For he's coming and you know not when.
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning bright,
You shall wear a golden crown.

I shall wear a crown, I shall wear a crown,
When the trumpet sounds, when the trumpet sounds.
I shall wear a crown, I shall wear a crown,
I shall wear a golden crown.

Special Ending:

For just as soon as my feet strike Zion, gonna lay down my heavy burdens,
Gonna put on my robe in glory, gonna shout and tell the story,
Gonna come over hills and mountains, step up to the crystal fountain,
Where all of God's sons and daughters will be drinking from the healing waters,
Then we shall wear a golden crown.

WE

Tune: Tel-Star

Oh, we behold the wonder of our time:
A fragile planet hurled in space.
New worlds of wisdom.
Nations unfolding;
All the peoples of the earth
Join in the common march.

We have turned the universe within.
The vantage of the void our way.
New worlds converging.
Courage emerging:
Burst the barriers of time
With tools to build the earth.

We live our quest for peace and give our all:
That courage is the call to go.
Into the searching.
Into the finding;
Now we stand with all at hand
To give our gifts for all

We live the age when all of us engage
In life and death and care; and now
We are the Sunrise.
We are the Earthrise:
Sign of local man
Joined from land to land we rise

To live a life, to share the gifts of all
That people may stand tall. New Earth
In every village
Burns the new vision
That the world may know the way
The glory of the day,

Coda:

All the earth belongs to all of us.
And all of us belong.

WE ARE BUT ONE

(Fiki Tae Fua)

We are the people setting forth on a journey
Responding to the cry of suffering.
Gather all your strength and listen to the call,
For we are summoned by the ones who've gone before.
 Hello, new age, we are but one.
 We share the struggle with destiny
 By the power of the nameless mystery.

With the dawning of the century approaching
Will we stand amidst the brokenness of life?
Dare we dance with all of life's absurdity,
For we are chosen by the new reality.

Local villages are linking together
In a strong and mighty league of humankind.
New approaches open doors to a new world
To a future full of possibility.

The response is up to all who hear the cry
Now we are looking for a place where we can stand
To embrace the power of hope to move the earth,
For we are driven by the winds of history.

WE ARE HERE

Tune: Waltzing Matilda

We are here in Fifth City Preschool
Out in Chicago West
To greet each brand new day
We dream our dreams
And we dance our YES.

WE CELEBRATE YOUR BEING

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

We celebrate your being here
With Being itself in History.
We celebrate your being here
With Being itself in History.
We celebrate your being here
We celebrate your being here
We celebrate your being here
With Being itself in History.

Amen, Amen, A—men

Amen, Amen, A—men

Amen, Amen, A—men

Amen, Amen, A—men

WE CELEBRATE YOUR FAMILY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

We celebrate your family
As Mission from God to History.
We celebrate your family
As Mission from God to History.
We celebrate your family
We celebrate your family
We celebrate your family
As Mission from God to History.
Amen, Amen, A—men
Amen, Amen, A—men
Amen, Amen, A—men
Amen, Amen, A—men

WE GATHER TOGETHER

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;

The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
Sing praises to His name: He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining.
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant,
And pray that Thou still our Defender will be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy name be ever praised! O, Lord make us free!

WE LOVE AUSTRALIA

Tune "Never on Sunday"

We have come from Europe, from It'ly
From Hellas, from Portugal and Spain.
We remember Olives, the vineyards,
Sirrco and the Seine.
So say goodbye to bullfights, to pasta,
Siesta, to Gypsy caravans,
We can start the journey, the journey
The journey to our chosen land.

Refrain:

We love Australia,
We fill this land
We give ourselves
To be the Asian Man.

So now Bon Dia, Buenas Dias Ninos
We say goodbye to our chosen land.
So now Bon journo Calispara
We say good morning to our chosen land.

WE'VE GOT TO BUILD FIFTH CITY

Tune: Lonesome Valley

We've gotta go out and build Fifth City,
We've gotta build it by ourselves;
Ain't nobody here goin' to build it for us;
We've gotta go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

Oh, you can't blame it on the devil,
Oh, you can't blame City Hall;
You can't blame the way life is,
You gotta go out and build Fifth City by yourself.

Can't depend on Mr. Do-Good,
Can't depend on city gold;
Oh, we can't depend on Mr. Charley;
We've gotta go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

We're going to build it with our blackness,
Goin' to build it with our soul;
Oh, we're going to build it with our power,
We've gotta go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

We're goin' to build it in Chicago,
As a Sign to all mankind;
Of the power of the people,
Who decide to give their lives to change the world.

We're gonna go out and build Fifth City,
We're gonna build it by ourselves;
Ain't nobody here goin' to build it for us;
We're gonna go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN

We've only just begun, to live, white lace arid promises,
A kiss for luck and we're on our way.
Before the rising sun, we fly, so many roads to choose,
We start out walking and learn to run, and yes, we've just begun.

Sharing horizons that are new to us'
Watching the signs along the way
Talking it over just the two of us.
Working together day by day . . .

And when the evening comes, we smile, so much of life ahead.
We'll find a place where there's room to grow.
And yes, we've just begun.
We've only just begun.

WERE LO BAWA SE

Mandir masjid tere dhaam,
Sabhuko sanmati de Bhagawan. (*Repeat verse*)
Were lo bawa se e

Refrain: Were lo bawa se
 Were lo bawa se e
 Were lo bawa se
 O un ti a ro pe ko sese
 Were lo bawa se
 O un ti aro pe ko sese
 Were lo bawa se.

WERE YOU THERE

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when he rose up from the grave?
Were you there when he rose up from the grave?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Louie Armstrong

I see trees of green
Red roses, too
I see them bloom
For me and you
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world
I see skies of blue
And clouds of white
The brightness of day
The dark sacred nite
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world
The colors of the rainbow
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces
Of people goin' by
I see friends shakin' hands
Saying, "How do you do"
They're really saying,
"I love you"
I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll ever know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world.

WHEN HOPE FLIES

Tune: It Was Always Beautiful With You

When hope flies on the wings of your yearning,
And your fondest desires still linger on;
When hope flies on your dreams of the future
And the world that you wanted you're sure will come
Then hope dies and the vision of longings
Lies empty in the nothing that's there.
Yet hope comes on the wings of tomorrow,
And the wonder of hope is hoping still.

WHEN I'M ON MY JOURNEY

When I'm on my journey
There is no one there but me.
When I'm on my journey
There is no one there but me.
When I'm on my journey
There is no one there but me.
Lord, I know There is no one there but me.

. . . I am one with family.
. . . Spirit colleagues there will be.
. . . All mankind I will see.
. . . We will bend all history
. . . There is no one there but me.

WHEN IRON MEN GO MARCHING IN

Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

When Iron Men go marching in.
When Iron Men go marching in,
There'll be a new day tomorrow,
When Iron Men go marching in.

When City Five has come alive

O when the trend begins to bend

O when the world picks up the sign
For Iron Men it's never done
For Iron Men it's just begun

WHEN YOU ARE AWARE

Tune: When You are in Love

When you are aware, the whole world is a mountain of care.
Skies constantly weep, over all of the tragedy there.
Then your life belongs to all suffering men everywhere,
When you are aware the whole world is a mountain of care.

Bearing the weight of the world, and the dread of its crushing demands,
Joyously burdened to know that there's no other world on your hands, and,
Your heart starts to soar, with the wonder that's filling the air,
When you are aware, the whole world is a mountain of care.

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR

When you wish upon a star,
Makes no difference who you are,
Anything your heart desires
Will come to you.

If your heart is in your dream,
No request is too extreme,
When you wish upon a star
As dreamers do.

Fate is kind,
She brings to those who love
The sweet fulfillment of
Their secret longing.

Like a bolt out of the blue,
Fate steps in and sees you through,
When you wish upon a star
Your dream comes true

WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of thy tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress
Thy heart has never known recoil.

The cup of water given for thee
Still holds the freshness of thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of thy face.

O Master, from the mountainside,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

Till sons of men shall learn thy love
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till, glorious from thy heaven above,
Shall come the city of our God!

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

Where there's a will there's a way
Where there's a will there's a way
Where there's a will
There's a task before us all today
And the word of our team is yay, yay, yay
We're gonna work all day, all day, all day
For where there's a will there's a way

Where there's a will there's a way
Where there's a will there's a way
Where there's a will there's a way
left right, left right, left
Where there's a will there's a way, left right
The gleam in our eyes says we're gonna fight
We're gonna work all day and night and more
For we are the saints of the bright new hope
left right, left right, left right

Where there's a will there's a way
Where there's a will there's a way
Where there's a will
There's a task before us all today
And the word of our team is yay, yay, yay
We're gonna work all day, all day, all day.
For where there's a will there's a way
Left right, left right, left right, left right

WHISPERING HOPE

Soft as the voice of an angel
Breathing a lesson unheard
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word
Wait till the darkness is over
Wait till the tempest is done.
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow
After the shower is gone.

Whispering hope,
O how welcome thy voice
Making my heart
In its sorrow rejoice.

If in the dusk of the twilight
Dim be the region afar
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over
Watch for the breaking of day.

Hope, as an anchor so steadfast
Rends the dark veil for the soul
Whither the Master has entered,
Robbing the grave of its goal;
Come then, O come, glad fruition,
Come to my sad, weary heart
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory
Never, O never depart.

WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE

Whenever I feel afraid I hold my head erect
And whistle a happy tune so no one will suspect I'm afraid.
While shivering in my shoes I strike a careless pose
And whistle a happy tune, so no one ever knows I'm afraid.
The result of this deception is very strange to tell
For when I fool the people I fear. I fool myself as well.

I whistle a happy tune and every single time
The happiness in the tune convinces me that I'm not afraid.
Make believe you're brave and the trick will take you far,
You may be as brave as you make believe you are.
(*Whistle*)
You may be as brave, as you make believe you are.

WHO WILL DARE?

Tune: Who Will Buy?

Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future?
Who will dare respond to the need?
All the world looks 'round for a new sign
The cry for one to risk the deed.

I know that people are responding
Across the villages and towns
They're making claims and new decisions
That turn despair around.

I see men and women working,
Youth and children by their side.
A sense of hope IS now emergmg,
No way to stop the swelling tide.

I see communities deciding
The future does belong to them.
By corporate effort they are striving
To build the world again.

Final Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future?
Who will dare respond to the need?
All the world looks round for a new sign
So come along with me
Pick up this destiny
So come along and build the sign.

WHY IS THE WONDER SO TRUE

Tune: Rainbow Connection

New people bearing
Hopes built together,
These are the ways to share
Out of the someness
Into the oneness,
This is the deed to dare.
Why is the wonder so true?

Chorus:

Profoundly connected,
Our whole life expected,
The planet is beckoning you.

Living life fully,
Living in wholeness,
Create the story to
Reveal the glory
In the new century.
Over and over a new day begins,
Why is the wonder so true?

Chorus

Taking our learnings
Into a new age
Daring to take the lead.
Offering guidance
Into commitment,
Responding to earth's new needs.
Over and over a new day begins,
Why is the wonder so true?

Final chorus:

Profoundly connected,
Our whole life expected
The planet is beckoning to
All of us caring as one,
Our wholeness transforms the new.

WITH A SONG IN MY HEART

With a song in my heart, I behold your adorable face,
Just a song at the start, but it soon is a hymn to your grace,
When the music swells I'm touching your hand
It tells that you're standing near, and
At the sound of your voice heaven opens its portals to me.
Can I help but rejoice that a song such as ours came to be?
But I always knew I would live life through
With a song in my heart for you.

WITHOUT A SONG

Without a song ,
The day would never end,
Without a song

The road would never bend;
When things go wrong,
A man ain't got a friend,
Without a song.

The field of corn would never see a plow;
That field of corn would be deserted now;
A man is born But he's no good no how
Without a song.

I got my trouble and woe,
But sure as I know the Jordan will roll,
I'll get along as long as a song is strong in my soul.

I'll never know what makes the rain fall.
I'll never know what makes the grass so tall.
I only know there ain't no love at all-
Without a song.

WOBURN LAWN

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

In Woburn Lawn the flowers grow.
And the mountains soar up to the skies.
Though the road is twisting, rough and steep.
Vision shines in the people's eyes.

Refrain:

For we know and say. we're on our way,
We have to work for many a day,
But our hearts are strong.
We know we can't go wrong.
We'll build a village where we're proud to stay.

We'll terrace the hillsides and pave the roads.
Build up our income and markets, too.
We'll teach our children all we know.
So they can see the vision through,

Now our people prosper as they see.
A fuller life for all to share.
And from Jamaica our hands go out
To all the world to show our care.

YEARS ARE CHANGING ON

Tune: East Wind

Years are changing on,
Old things coming new,
Searching something new,
Discovering world's truth,
But never, never, never is man satisfied.

YEH DOSTI

Yeh dosti
Hum nahin todengay
Todenga! dum magar
Tera saath na Chodengay

Oh Maliwada
All the world can hear your song
And the song of the village
Is the hope that is born.

Male - Uti - Nandapur - Shelgaon
Nava Gram Prayas
Shivni - Tembhurwahi - Khambale - Mangrul
Nava Gram Prayas.

Tan man dananay karm kuru
Tan man dananay karm kuru
Gram acha vikas kuru
Hum tum cha nirnay.

Yeh dosti
Hum nahin todengay
Todangay dum magar
Tera saath na chodengay.

Deso Pachas
Duniya dekh rabi hai aaj.
Ye has gaowonka geet.
Deta ummeedo ko janam

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Refrain:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear I was mistaken,
So I hung my head and I cried.

I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same.
But if you leave me to love another,
You'll regret it all someday.

You told me once dear you really loved me
And no one else could come between.
But now you've left me and love another,
You have shattered all my dreams.

YOU FILL THE DAY

Refrain:

You fill the day with your glory and your power,
You fill the night with your quiet and your deep love.

Run with your head up in the wind,
Run with your head up in the wind, the wind:
Your head held high, your soul an open door,
And breathe the wind that makes you free,
And breathe the wind that makes you free.

Stand with your face up in the sun,
Stand with your face up in the sun, the sun:
Your head held high, your soul an open door,
And feel the warmth that makes you free,
And feel the warmth that makes you free.

Lie with your face up in the rain,
Lie with your face up in the rain, the rain:
Your head held high, your soul an open door,
And drink the rain that makes you free,
And drink the rain that makes you free.

Walk hand in hand with one you love,
Walk hand in hand with one you love, you love:
Your head held high, your soul an open door,
And hold the hand that makes you free,
And hold the hand that makes you free.

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk through a storm hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of the storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone.

YOURS

Yours till the stars lose their glory.
Yours till the birds fail to sing,
Yours to the end of life's story, this pledge to you dear, I bring.
Yours in the grey of December, here or on far distant shores.
I've never loved anyone the way I love you.
How could I - when I was born to be just yours?

