

III. LOCAL CHURCH EXPERIMENT (LCX) SONGS

- 1-Song of Assembly II (1974, LCX/Maplewood)
- 2-We've Got to Build Maplewood
- 3-Festival Pep Song (Maplewood)
- 4-Maplewood's a Place for Here and Now (1976 Town Meeting)
- 5-Song of Festival '76 (1976, Maplewood)
- 6-Sing Out Maplewood (2/1975, LCX/Maplewood Assembly III)
- 7-Hello Blue Earth, Hello Mankind (2/1975, LCX/Maplewood Assembly III)
- 8-Miracles (2/1975, LCX/Maplewood Assembly III)
- 9-New World Now (1975, ITI LA/LCX, Rochester; Chicago Summer 1975)
- 10-Rainbow Trail (5/1975, Maplewood Festival III; Chicago Summer 1975)
- 11-Mighty Micros (1975, LCX/Maplewood)
- 12-Stillness Lingers in My Soul (1975, LCX, Rochester; Chicago Summer 1975)
- 13-Come March Along (1975, LCX, Rochester; Chicago Summer 1975)
- 14-The Trumpets Are Sounding (1975, LCX, Rochester; Summer 1975)
- 15-Love Song for the Long March (Every Day Till We Die (1975,LCX, Rochester)
- 16-Isn't It Glorious (1975, LCX, Rochester; Chicago Summer 1975)
- 17-A New Heaven and New Earth (1975, LCX, Rochester)
- 18-Thank God, I'm a Local Man (1975, LCX, Rochester; Chicago Summer 1975)
- 19-Here Am I, Send Me (1975, LXC, Rochester)

THE LOCAL ECONOMY AND THE STATE

The local economy is a complex system of interactions between various actors and institutions. It is shaped by a combination of historical, social, and economic factors. The state plays a significant role in this process, often acting as a mediator or a regulator. The local economy is not just a collection of individual businesses and households, but a dynamic system that evolves over time. The state's influence is felt through its policies, regulations, and investments. The local economy is also shaped by external forces, such as global markets and international trade. The state's role is to ensure that the local economy is stable and growing, and that it is able to meet the needs of its citizens. The local economy is a key component of the national economy, and its health is crucial for the country's overall economic well-being. The state's policies and actions can have a profound impact on the local economy, and it is important to understand the relationship between the two. The local economy is a complex and dynamic system, and the state's role is to ensure that it is able to thrive and grow. The local economy is a key component of the national economy, and its health is crucial for the country's overall economic well-being. The state's policies and actions can have a profound impact on the local economy, and it is important to understand the relationship between the two. The local economy is a complex and dynamic system, and the state's role is to ensure that it is able to thrive and grow.

SONG OF ASSEMBLY II

(Maplewood, Rochester, NY LCX) 1974

TUNE: I'd Like To Teach The World to Sing

We've gathered our community,
We're people who understood
We've come together to create
A lasting neighborhood.

We're here to learn, to think and plan,
To meet our neighbors too.
We'd like to leave this place today,
With dreams that will come true.

We'd like to bring back friends who care,
About where they all live,
And teach them that to live in peace,
Means of himself he gives.

That's the song we sing,
Hoping that we'll be heard,
A song to help us create,
THE NEW MAPLEWOOD.

WE'VE GOT TO BUILD MAPLEWOOD

(Maplewood, Rochester, NY)

TUNE: Lonesome Valley

We've got to go out and build Maplewood,
We've got to build it by ourselves;
Oh nobody else will build it for us,
We've got to build it by ourselves.

We're going to build it in Rochester,
As a sign to all mankind;
Of the power of the people
Who decide to give their lives to change
the world.

We will all work here together
Until the job gets done;
So Maplewood will be renewed
A global community.

FESTIVAL PEP SONG

(Maplewood, Rochester, NY - LCX)

TUNE: "If You're Happy And You Know It"

If you're here to help create a festival.
If you're here to help create a festival.
If you're here to help create
And to make it really great.
If you're here to help create,
Clap your hands! Clap Clap

If you've come because you care for Maplewood.
If you've come because you care for Maplewood.
If you've come because you care,
And don't want it to despair.
If you've come because you care,
Stamp your feet! Stamp Stamp

If you're here to meet new friends and have fun too.
If you're here to meet new friends and have fun too.
If you're here to meet new friends,
And to give a helping hand.
If you're here to meet new friends.
Shout Horrah! Horrah

If Maplewood is the Best Community.
If Maplewood is the Best Community.
If Maplewood is the best,
And no other passes the best.
If Maplewood is the best.
Do all three. Clap Clap, Stamp, Stamp. Horrah!

MAPLEWOOD'S A PLACE FOR HERE AND NOW

(Maplewood, Rochester, NY)

(TUNE: This land is your land)

(February 1976 Town Meeting)

CHORUS:

This day is your day, this day is my day
From the Mt. Read Blvd. to the Driving Parkway
We'll forge a vision of a new tomorrow,
Maplewood's a place for here and now.

This land of Maplewood is steeped in history,
The Flower City, the Genesee Gateway,
With Eastman Kodak, old homes and parkways,
12 miracles came true for you and me.

CHORUS:

A cleaner streetway, our people growing,
In neighborly caring, education improving,
And the renewal of community living,
Is happening for us right here and now.

CHORUS:

In '76 we embrace community,
And the future of our possibilities,
And we strive to express our unity,
Involvement is here for you and me.

CHORUS:

SONG OF FESTIVAL '76

TUNE: 76 Trombones

(Maplewood, Rochester, NY)

This is the time for people to celebrate
This is the time to all come alive
This is the year to honor the record of our past
And to know that Maplewood's arrived.

We have a great parade for us all to see
We have a fair that promises fun
We have a dance that no one would ever want to miss
As we move our Maplewood along.

The miracles have given us the vision
Knowing, doing, giving of our all
Setting up the signs of all our future goals
And the plan that is for all to see.

The Festival that honors what our country is
Creating, building, always on the move
The Festival to set the pace, to show the world a brand new face,
And demonstrate the new society.

SING OUT MAPLEWOOD

(Tune: Hey, Look Me Over)

Sing out Maplewood
Sing to the world
Bring together dreams
Give birth to miracles
Come pioneer grassroots community
Hear the cry of earth to forge new possibility
So let us all join together
Everyone take part
The struggle is calling
To care, not losing heart
So come walk with Washington, Lincoln—
A new neighborhood you'll see
We're new "Sons of Liberty."

Sing out Maplewood
Sing to the world
Bring together dreams
Give birth to miracles
Everyday an adventure, every month a sign
To proudly tell we're alive and well and living in Maplewood
Oh look for work days and cabarets
School curriculum,
Welcome signs and marching bands
Décor and garden clubs
Symbols, festivals, town meetings, media, cultural happenings,
Oh look out world
Here we are world
New "Sons of Liberty."

ejhs
2/20/75
Maplewood Assembly III
Rochester, NY

SING OUT MARLEWOOD

(Two, Two, Book for One)

Sing out Marlewood
 Sing to the world
 Bring together dreams
 Give birth to miracles
 Come pioneer an entire community
 From the cry of unity to hope new possibility
 Let us all join together
 For every job we put
 The struggle is calling
 To come, not being born
 So come with Washington, Lincoln -
 A new neighborhood you'll see
 We're here "Sons of Liberty."

Sing out Marlewood
 Sing to the world
 Bring together dreams
 Give birth to miracles
 Pledge an adventure of the month again
 To proudly tell our lives and love in Marlewood
 Oh look for work, class and culture
 School curriculum
 Welcome - signs and marching bands
 Decor and garden clubs
 Symbols, festivals, town meetings, media, cultural offerings
 Oh look our world
 Here we are world
 Now "Sons of Liberty."

414
 33075
 Marlewood Assembly III
 Rochester, NY

HELLO BLUE EARTH, HELLO MANKIND

(Tune: Goodnight My Someone)

Hello blue earth, hello humankind
I see your birth, I hear your cry
Your joy of laughter, your tears of pain
Are all mine today, are all mine

Hello blue earth, hello humankind
Your cities beckon, your mountains sigh
You call for care lest you fade and die,
Hello blue earth and humankind

ejhs
2/19/75
Maplewood Assembly III
Rochester, NY

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

By Howard Chandler Christy

History has ever been a noble art,
and the noblest of all. It is the art
of the past, and the past is the
life of the present. It is the life
of the nation, and the nation is
the life of the world.

It is the life of the world,
and the world is the life of the
nation. It is the life of the
nation, and the nation is the
life of the world.

NEW YORK
DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
1910

MIRACLES

38

(Tune/format: "You Gotta Know the Territory")

Hear me out good citizens of Maplewood
While we've been sleeping
There's crept into our city
Right beneath our very noses
A heretofore untold phenomena
Yes, that's right folk
Right here, right here in Maplewood—
We've got MIRACLES, yes sir MIRACLES
With a capital DREAM that rhymes with TEAM
That stands for COMMUNITY

Do you see what I mean
You better believe
I mean, I mean
You better believe
We got MIRACLES
Look out there a Maplewood band
With trumpets, and twirlers, the finest in the land
And symbols and flags, and a big local man
Greeting every stranger, shaking every hand
And boundary signs welcoming everybody to an urban
Community for the future
And that's not all
No sir, there's more
Can't you see the headlines of the media
And volumes of school curricula
Spelling out Maplewood, we love ya!
Oh we got MIRACLES, yes sir, MIRACLES
With a capital DREAM that rhymes with TEAM
That stands for COMMUNITY

And for the Spirit of '76
And every Yankee Doodle Dandee
We got a meeting, an old fashioned town meeting
To plan our future and shape our nation
To recreate a revolution
Yes sir, right here in Maplewood
I mean, I mean
You better believe

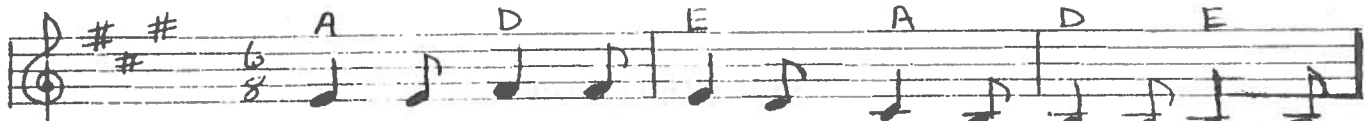
Gentle folk of Maplewood
 Listen carefully
 and watch for signs
 do you hear people using words like “resurgence”, “forging the future”,
 “grassroots”, “consensus”?
 Are your ears caught by echoing choruses of song as you walk by local buildings?
 Are your eyes mesmerized by a strange wheel with a maple leaf covering its
 (hub)?
 If so, if so,
 You’re beginning
 You’re beginning to see possibility
 I mean dear folk
 You better believe
 Right here, right NOW
 We got MIRACLES, yes sir MIRACLES
 With a capital DREAM that rhymes with TEAM
 that stands for COMMUNITY
 We got miracles, miracles, miracles, miracles

ejhs

2/75

Maplewood Assembly III
 Rochester, NY

NEW WORLD NOW



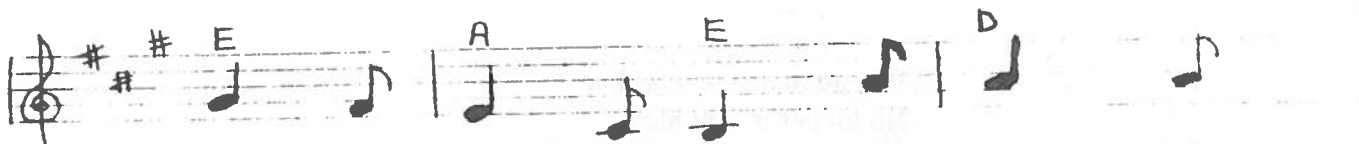
1. We are in a new world now We never can go
2. We are in a new world now The light still blinds our
3. We are in a new world now No longer is it



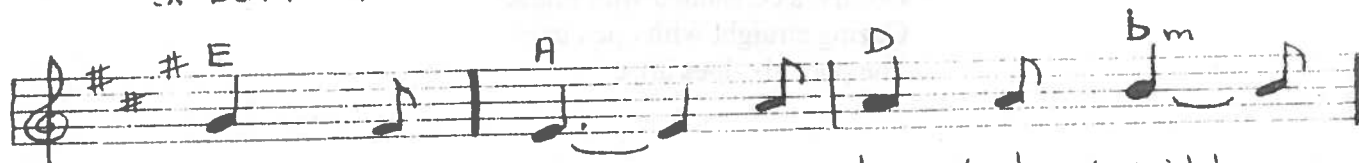
1. back. Our eyes have seen a thousand years
2. eyes. We weep and roar and shout a loud
3. hidden. We struggle to create the edge



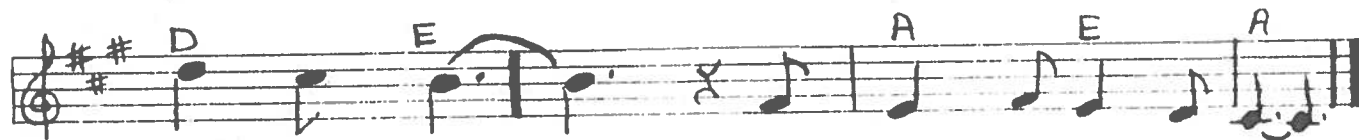
1. Our minds have bridged the gap. And here we
2. We dance between two pyres. Like clowns who
3. Our local passion given. — We are



1. stand we hear the cry Cre-a-tion and
2. merge with time and space Who run and
3. born to build the earth Our lives con-



1. surging on. — Our hearts beat wild-
2. jump and fall — We beckon to the
3. summed with praise — Gaz-ing straight with



1. -ly and sigh. — No thing to lean up on.
2. end less race ... We play the fool for all.
3. o- pen eyes — the Phoe-nix does a ...

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
And 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

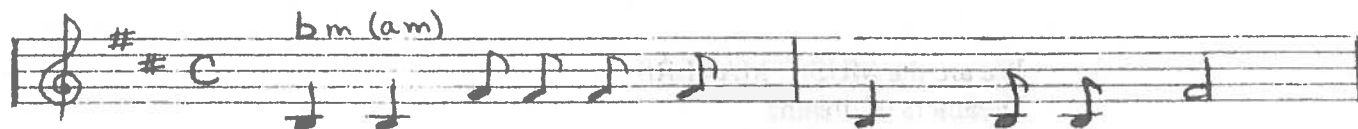
We are in a new world now
No longer is it hidden
We struggle to create the edge
Our local passion given
We are born to build the earth
Our lives consumed with praise
Gazing straight with open eyes
The phoenix does arise

ejhs
4/25/75

(Words: Einar Stode)

RAINBOW TRAIL

(Tune: Land of the Silver Birch)
(American Indian Melody)



1. We are Music Mak-ers, Dream-ers of dreams
2. We are Rainbow Makers Unex-pec-ted-ly
3. We are Symbol Makers Shaping histo-ry
4. We are the Map Makers Forging destin-y
5. We are the Caretakers of Maple wood, you see
6. We are the Dance Makers, Clowns of histo-ry

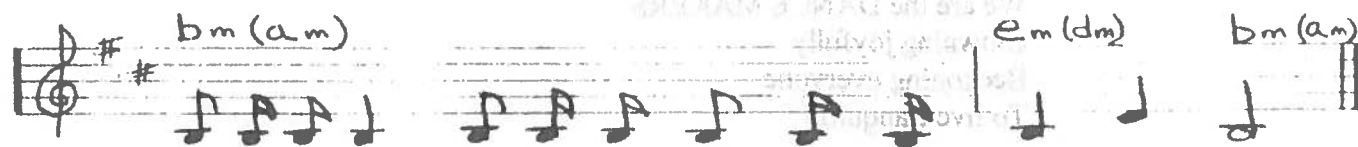


1. We are the earth build-ers and movers, it seems
2. Un-veil-ing fear Fal-ly life's great Mys-ter-y
3. Beckoning souls to live in Freedom's un-i-ty
4. We are the pi-o-neers of New Communi-ty
5. Call-ing each oth-er to live responsi-bly
6. Beck-oning every-one to stran-getranquillity

REFRAIN



Walk on the Rainbow Trail, Our song shall never fail



Dance in the sun, Dance in the rain where the four winds sail.

RAINBOW TRAIL
(Tune: Land of the Silver Birch)

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 SHALL 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 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**
Clowning joyfully
Beckoning everyone
To live tranquilly

REFRAIN

poem, ejhs; 1st two lines from "We Are the Music Makers by
Arthur William Edgar O'Shaughnessy
5/31/75 - Maplewood Festival Cabaret

MIGHTY MICROS SONGS

MIGHTY MICROS CHEER

We are the MICROS—
MIGHTY, MIGHTY MICROS.
Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are,
So we tell them...

We are the MICROS—
MIGHTY, MIGHTY MICROS....

M-I-G-H-T-Y M-I-C-R-OS
(Tune: Mickey Mouse)

M-I-G-H-T-Y M-I-C-R-OS
MIGHTY MICROS!
MIGHTY MICROS!
Forever let us hold our banner high.
HIGH, HIGH, HIGH!
Come along and sing our song
And join our family
M-I-G-H-T-Y M-I-C-R-OS!

ejhs
6/6/75
For Mighty Micros
Women's Forum Children

MIGHTY MICROS SONGS

MIGHTY MICROS CHEER

We are the MICROS—
MIGHTY, MIGHTY MICROS
Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are,
So we tell them...

We are the MICROS—
MIGHTY, MIGHTY MICROS...

M-I-G-H-T-Y M-I-C-R-O-S
(Time: Mickey Mouse)

M-I-G-H-T-Y M-I-C-R-O-S
MIGHTY MICROS!
MIGHTY MICROS!
Forever let us hold our banner high,
HIGH, HIGH HIGH!
Come along and sing our song
And join our family
M-I-G-H-T-Y M-I-C-R-O-S

© 1998
For Minitel Microw
Women & Young Children

Stillness Lingers in my Soul

Elinor June H Stock

Elinor June H Stock

C F G C C F G7

REFRAIN Still - ness ling - ers in my soul Dark night seems so ver - y long

C F G C F G C F G

5

Vo. All hopes are gone, the rest - less march mov es on, Si - lence is my song

C F G C C Am Dm G

9

Vo. Still - ness ling - ers in my soul

Fine

1. I've jour - nied on since the world be - gan
2. I see my death laugh - ing at me
3. I hear the suf - fer - ing call ing to me
4. I feel a strange pow'r e - merging in me

C Am Dm G

14

Vo. I'll jour - ney on 'til it ends
 I - see now what it means to be free
 I hear the in - no - cent weep
 I feel the pulse beat of new com - mun - i - ty

C A A7 Dm

17

Vo. Ev 'ry day the same, the Mys 'try gives no name, 1. I
 Tears of joy and pain _____ Nev - er ex - plain 2.
 Care _____ knows no fame, there's no thing to gain 3. I
 Joy _____ fills my brain, _____ Peace now re - mains 4. I

Gm A A7 Dm G

19

Vo. live _____ each day in won - der _____
 I play life's game in ter - ror _____
 build _____ the earth in fer - vor _____
 dance _____ a - gain in rap - ture _____ (After v 4, finish with refrain.)

Stillness I forget in my soul

Einweitung H. 2002

Einweitung H. 2002

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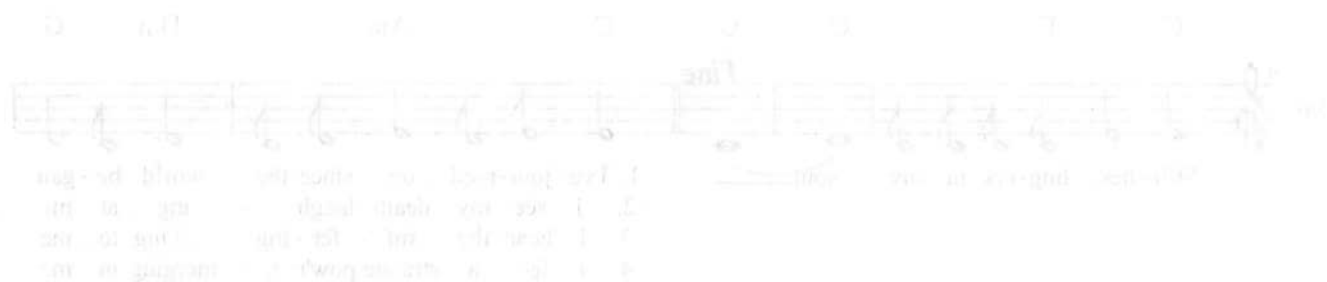
Stillness I forget in my soul

128



All things are gone the

129



I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan

130



I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan

131



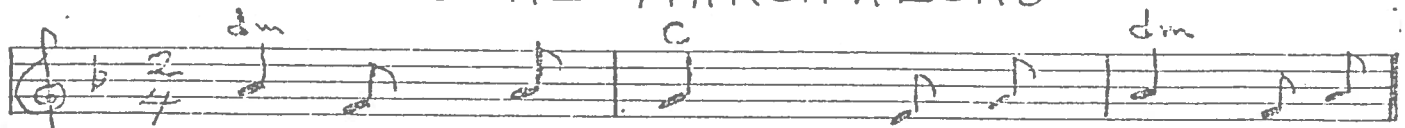
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan

132

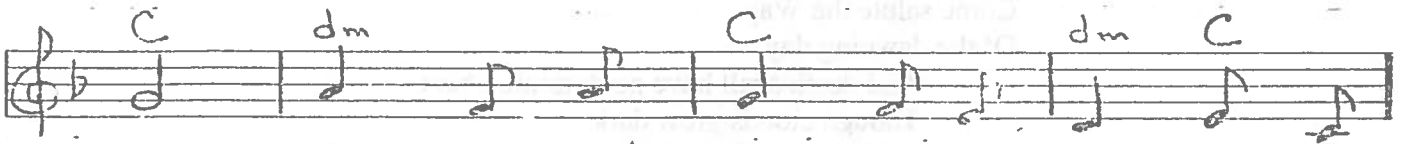


I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan
I've forgotten or since the world be-gan

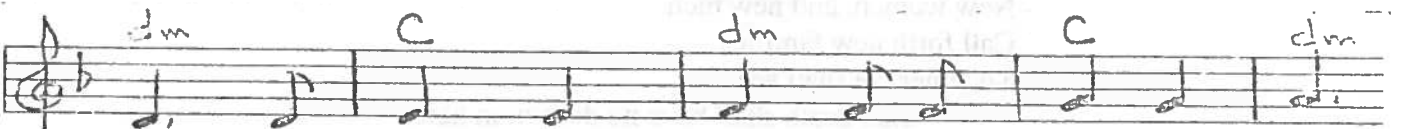
COME MARCH ALONG



1. Come march a- long and we'll sing a new
2. Call forth new child- ren, New women and new
3. Bring forth the tired and sick The restless and the
4. Come march a- long and we'll sing a new

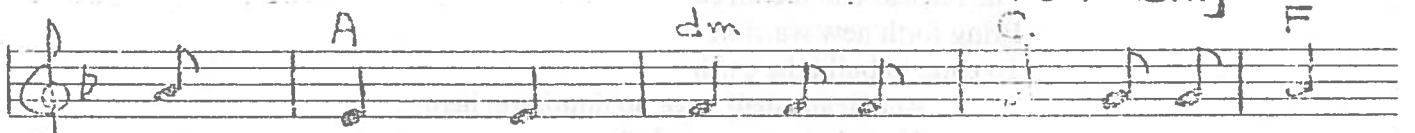


1. song Come salute the way of the dawn-ing
2. men Call forth new fami- lies To- gether we shall
3. meek Bring forth new warriors To care, to build the
4. song Come salute the way of the dawn-ing

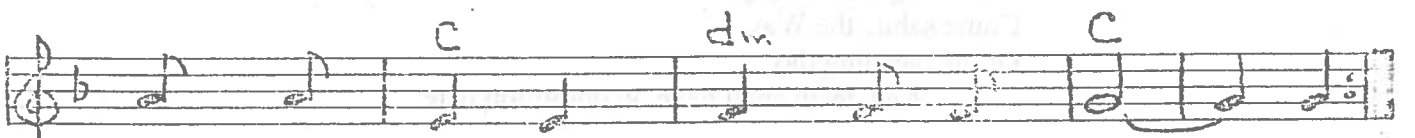


1. day And death shall have no do- min-ion here
2. see That death shall have no do- min-ion here
3. earth And death shall have no do- min-ion here
4. day And death shall have no do- min-ion here

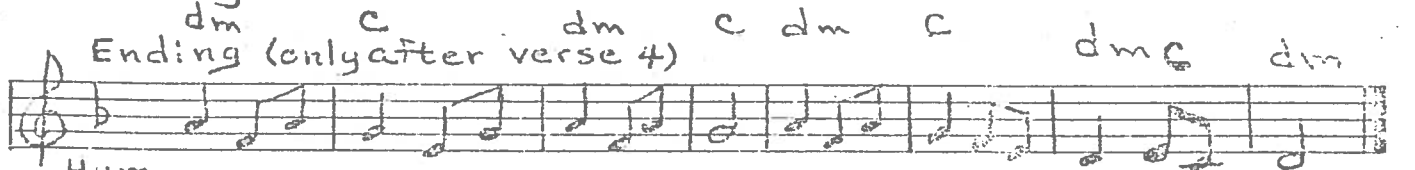
(Last verse - skip to Ending - last line)



1. Though clouds grow dark and the sun disap- pears
2. Though flames grow dark and - hopes disap- pear
3. Though times grow dark and - vision disap- pears



1. Though the wind blows cold we shall rise - to
2. Though - love blows cold we shall rise - to
3. Though - trends blow cold we shall rise - So



Hum
or
whistle

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
To 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.

THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

F (E)
Eb (D)
F (E)
Eb (D)

1. The trumpets are sound-ing An-nounc-ing a new day
 2. The trumpets are sound-ing An-nounc-ing a new way

F (E)
Eb (D)
F (E)
Eb (D)

Souls are re-a-lign-ing the rem-nant greets the Jeride Once
 The vision is un-folding see-ring light now paves the way Struck

F (E)
Eb (D)
F (E)
Eb (D)

dead I wake We scatter a-cross the globe and meet some day.
 blind I see There's no one else to build the earth but me.

3. The trumpets are sounding
 Announcing a new man
 Community's emerging
 Colleagues march from land to land
 Once deaf
 I hear
 The beat of life
 And feel no thing to fear.
4. The trumpets are sounding
 Proclaiming a new world
 New castles are smiling
 Their spires like catacombs
 Once weak
 I'm strong
 I leave the past behind
 And march along.

THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

The trumpets are sounding
Announcing a new day
Souls are re-aligning
The remnant greets the Jade
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
Searing 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
Colleagues 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 smiling
Their spires like catacombs
Once weak
I'm strong
I leave the past behind
And march along.

ejhs

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LOVE SONG FOR THE LONG MARCH
(Everyday 'Til We Die)

When the Morning Star
Greets the dawn and golden sky
And lights the land
Where all time passes by
In your face the Mystery
Beckons you and me
Everyday
'Til we die.

When the rising sun
Greets the dew and noonday sky
And kisses streams
Where all life passes by
In your eyes freedom calls
To live for all
Everyday
'Til we die.

When the setting sun
Greets the moon
Shading mountains
Where all space passes by
In year tears care works
To build the earth
Everyday
'Til we die

When the Evening Star
Greets the dusk and rainbow sky
Embracing seas
Where eternity lies
In your smile joy calls to dance
With the family of man
Everyday
'Til we die.

ejhs
6/24/75
Commissioned for 8/9/75 wedding of
John Kloepfer and Marge Emig

© 1976

LOVE SONG FOR THE LONG MARCH
(Everyday, 'Til we die)

When the rising sun
Gives the dew and moonlight
And lights the land
I hear all your voices
In your face, the / beauty
Belongs you and me
Everyday
'Til we die

When the rising sun
Gives the dew and moonlight
And lights the land
I hear all your voices
In your face, the / beauty
Belongs you and me
Everyday
'Til we die

When the rising sun
Gives the dew and moonlight
And lights the land
I hear all your voices
In your face, the / beauty
Belongs you and me
Everyday
'Til we die

When the rising sun
Gives the dew and moonlight
And lights the land
I hear all your voices
In your face, the / beauty
Belongs you and me
Everyday
'Til we die

John Kinsler and Steve Long
Commissioned for BAPTIST worship of
© 1977

ISN'T IT GLORIOUS

3+3+2
C F G

1. Mind-ing my busi- ness
2. I'm so un-set-tled

* Start here for round

C F G C F G

1. Lov-ing un-con-scious-ness Here comes the Other World
2. I'm so a-live ----- Here comes the fog a-gain Like

C F G C F G

1. Like a tor-na-do swirl Isn't it glor-i-ous
2. racing in tar my friend Isn't it glor-i-ous

C F G C F G (C)

1. Swept up so fur-i-ous-ly, -----
2. Trans-Formed myster-i-ous-ly, -----

3. I am beloved
I am unburdened
Here comes the crane again
There go all my friends
Isn't it glorious, De-
livered victoriously

5. I'm so hopeless
I'm so alive, Like
driving a 747
Waking up dead again
Isn't it glorious
Restored harmoniously

4. I am forever
I am expendable
Here are the only keys
Take charge of history
Isn't it glorious
Poured out relentlessly

6. Hello this world
Hello the Other World
I feel so whole again
I feel so torn again
Isn't it glorious
Living preposterously

Percussion may be added on beats marked J.

ISN'T IT GLORIOUS?

Minding my business
Loving unconsciousness
'Til here comes the Other World
Like a tornado swirl
Isn't it glorious
Swept up so furiously.

I'm so unsettled
I'm so alive
Here comes the fog again
Like racing in tar my friend
Isn't it glorious
Transformed mysteriously.

I am beloved
I am unburdened
Here comes the crane again
There go all my friends
Isn't it glorious
Delivered victoriously.

I am forever
I am expendable
Here are the only keys
Take charge of history
Isn't it glorious
Poured out relentlessly.

I'm so hopeless
I'm so alive
Like driving a 747
Waking up dead again
Isn't it glorious
Restored harmoniously.

Hello this world
Hello the Other World
I feel so whole again
I feel so torn again
Isn't it glorious
Living preposterously.

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1. Who knows why the star lights the plan- et
 2. Who knows what the wind whisp- ers oft- ly
 3. Who knows where the earth greets the rain - bow
 4. Who knows how the eagle wing scars so - bow
 5. Who knows when the waves kiss the shore - line



why cre-a-tion stretch-es in a vast-ness
 what the land re-calls from life's dawn - ing
 where the riv-er beck-ons to go - er
 How the moun-tain moves up-on the ord - e-
 when sand cast-les shift to the sea



why so small a creat- ure as I am
 what life's good-ness bids us to choose
 where the road will lead us to en-ter
 How the ser-pant laughs with the white dove
 when new foot-prints christ-en the strange birth



Meets and feels the wind - er of
 what new thing we're giv- en to
 A new way that seeks no re - turn
 Bring- ing forth new beings filled with love
 of a new hea-ven and new earth



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A NEW HEAVEN AND NEW EARTH

Who knows why the star lights the planet
Why creation stretches in vastness
Why so small a creature as I am
Meets and feels the wonder of man

Who knows what the wind whispers softly
What the land recalls from life's dawning
What life's goodness bids us now to choose
What new thing we're given to do

Who knows where the earth greets the rainbow
Where the river beckons to go
Where the road will lead us to enter
A new way that seeks no return

Who knows how the eagle wing soars so
How the mountain moves upon order
How the serpent laughs with the white dove
Bringing forth new beings filled with love

Who knows when the waves kiss the shore line
When sand castles shift to the sea
When new footprints christen the strange birth
Of a new heaven and new earth

ejhs
6/29/75
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THANK GOD, I'M A LOCAL MAN
(Tune: Thank God, I'm a Country Boy)

Well, I came to a town
And travelled around
Searched for a job
Then settled down
'Til along came a circus
With strange spirit clowns
Branding wedgeblades on my crown
 They had their grids
 They had had their papers and
 Plane reservations for
 Cosmic capers
 Symbols and manuals for global gapers
 Good God, they were global men

My eyes grew big
My mind was blown
How could this be
This earth's not my home
I looked at my house
And felt all alone
A new seed had been sewn
 I looked at those grids
 I looked at those papers and
 Plane reservations for
 Cosmic capers
 Symbols and manuals for global gapers
 Good God, I'm a global man

I looked at my past
I looked ahead
Saw lives like mine
Waiting to be fed
It can't be done
Is what I said
Then I crawled back to my bed
 I hid from the grids
 I hid from the papers and
 Plane reservations for
 Cosmic capers,
 Symbols and manuals for global gapers
 No way, I'm just a local man

I felt so weak
My spirits were low
I resented my life
And the world's weary load
I looked at my community
And stared at the globe
But saw faith, love, and hope
 So I got my grids and
 I got my papers and
 Plane reservations for
 Cosmic capers
 Symbols and manuals for
 global gapers
 Thank God, I'm a global man

Yes, I got my grids and
I got my papers and
Plane reservations for
Cosmic capers
Symbols and manuals for
 global gapers
Thank God, I'm a local man

Refrain Here Am I, Send Me

Refrain: So man-y fac-es Now a part of me Soon I must leave, yes and

far away place-s now bed-on me to rise off weak knees

Here am I send me

Verse 1- Fox-es I know have holes and birds have nests to rest their heads But
 2- The Mys-tery's call-ing I can hear it's ring-ing in my ear. The
 3- I've asked my-self a thou-sand times why I don't a chosen one. I'd
 4- Some-times I feel so tired and lost and shout I just don't care But

I keep mov-ing on A stran-ger yet be-long-ing to
 road is dark as hell Yet 'til I hear death's knell I will
 hoped to set-tle down Lead a norm-al life in town. Yet I'm
 then a suf-fering face, a lone for-sak-en place bridg-ing me.

earth's walk where the new faith-ful earth's song
 called back to to join life's fell
 down-race.

HERE AM I, SEND ME

So many faces
Now a part of me
Soon I must leave, yes and
Far away places
Now beckon me
To rise off weak knees
HERE AM I, SEND ME

Foxes I know have holes
And birds have nests to rest their heads
But I keep moving on
A stranger yet belonging
To heaven and earth's new song

REFRAIN

The Mystery's calling
I can hear its ringing in my ear
The road is dark as hell
Yet 'til I hear death's knell
I will walk where the faithful fell

REFRAIN

I've asked myself a thousand times
Why am I the chosen one
I'd hoped to settle down
Lead a normal life in town
Yet I'm called to be earth's clown

REFRAIN

Sometimes I feel so tired and lost
And shout I just don't care
But then a suffering face
A long, forsaken place
Brings me back to join life's race

REFRAIN