

IV. ICA-RELATED SONGS

- 1-Going Down the Road (1975, Chicago)
- 2-Take Care and Build the Earth (1975, Chicago)
- 3-New World Lullaby (1975, Chicago)
- 4-In the Fullness of Earth's Time (1975, Chicago)
- 5-Let Us Feast! (1976, New York City)
- 6-Coming Home New Jersey (1976, Town Meeting Circuits)
- 7-Victory's Cry (Three Old Men) (1976, Chicago/Inyan Wakagapi)
- 8-Coming Home New Brunswick (1977, Golding Canada/HDP)
- 9-Coming Home New England (1978, Boston, Town Meeting/HDP)
- 10-In the Stillness of the Sun (1977, Global Priors Council, 5th City Celebration)
- 11-Look, We Have Come Through (1980, Boston)
- 12-Follow (1984, written for/sung at wedding of Lyn Matthews/Bill Edwards)
- 13-Dance On (1984, Chicago Summer)
- 14-Light Smile on Me (1984, Pittsburgh)
- 15-River of Our Soul (2000, Vail, CO, Order Ecumenical Reunion)
- 16-Let the Earth Breathe (2012, St. Louis/Ferguson, MO/ICA 50th Anniversary Event:
Awakening the Dreamer Symposium/Chicago: Accelerate 77 Event)
- 17-Red Cloud Appeared in a Dream (2012, Chicago, Accelerate 77 Event)
- 18-Footprints of Sikaakwa (2012, Chicago, Accelerate 77 Event)

THE HISTORY OF THE

1. The first part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
2. The second part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
3. The third part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
4. The fourth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
5. The fifth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
6. The sixth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
7. The seventh part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
8. The eighth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
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10. The tenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
11. The eleventh part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
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13. The thirteenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
14. The fourteenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
15. The fifteenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
16. The sixteenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
17. The seventeenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
18. The eighteenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
19. The nineteenth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...
20. The twentieth part of the book is devoted to a general history of the...

GOING DOWN THE ROAD

Going down the road
Where it leads nobody knows
Dark and long the trail like
The subways of my mind
I walk the narrow line
Fear and trembling all the time

Crossing days and years
Bridges gone, cannot repair
Nameless as the sands
Of the hourglass of my mind
Walking in death's bind
Tears and laughter all the time

Carrying a heavy load
Wondering how long my strength will go
Ever struggling and stumbling
Down the detours of my mind
Yet somehow I still find
Joy and peace all the time

Loving all I see
Strange hope dances within me
Creation sighs and shouts
From the rooftops of my mind
Caring for humankind
Silence, stillness all the time

ejhs
10/4/75

© 1975

GOING DOWN THE ROAD

Going down the road
 Where it leads nobody knows
 Look out for the mud like
 The sorrows of my mind
 I walk the narrow line
 Fear and trembling all the time

Feasting days and years
 Broken gone, cannot repair
 Minutes as the sands
 Of the thoughts of my mind
 Walking in death's blind
 Tears and laughter all the time

Carrying a heavy load
 Wondering how long my strength will go
 Ever struggling and standing
 Down the detour of my mind
 Yet somehow I still find
 Joy and peace all the time

Loving all I see
 Strange hope dances within me
 Creation rises and shouts
 From the rooftops of my mind
 Gaining for meaning
 Silence, stillness all the time

© 1973
 E. W.

TAKE CARE AND BUILD THE EARTH

Do not go gentle into that good night
Souls should burn at close of day
Rage against the dying light
Against the darkened maze
Warriors wounded and worn
Yet trusting and unalarmed
Wink at the moon
Though it smile too soon
In silence sing rebirth
Take care and build the earth

Do not go gentle into that good march
Souls should burn at resting's end
Rage against the journey's arc
Against life's chosen bend
Warriors attentive and armed
Yet vulnerable and scarred
Tip toe to stars
Though they beckon too far
In stillness dance clown's mirth
Take care and build the earth

Do not go gentle into that good life
Souls should burn at hopeless days
Rage against the endless strife
Against the Mystery's Way
Warriors filled with dreams
Of victories unseen
Embrace lightning's touch
Though consuming too much
Beloved one endure
Take care, and build the earth

Poem, adapted from Dylan Thomas,
"Do Not Go Gentle"

ejhs
9/25/75
© 1975

TAKE CARE AND BOLD THE FARETH

Do not go gentle into that good night,
 Souls should burn at times of joy,
 Rage against the dying light,
 Against the darkness raise
 Warriors wounded and worn,
 Yet trusting and unarm'd
 To sink at the moon,
 Though it smile too soon,
 In silence sing aloud,
 Take care and bide the wrath

Do not go gentle into that good night,
 Souls should burn at evening's end,
 Rage against the journey's end,
 Against life's chosen end,
 Warriors attentive and armed,
 Yet vulnerable and scar'd,
 To lie far to sleep,
 Though they nod far too far,
 In silence dance clove's wrath,
 Take care and bide the wrath

Do not go gentle into that good life,
 Souls should burn at hopeless days,
 Rage against the endless strife,
 Against the Mystery's Way,
 Warriors filled with courage,
 Of victory unsure,
 To meet lightning's sound,
 Though consuming too much,
 Before the noise,
 Take care and bide the wrath

From *Wounded from Fife's Journey*,
 The New Or Center

© 1994
 W3253
 4/94

NEW WORLD LULLABY

(Tune: Peter Pan Lullaby)

New World child
Rainbow Warrior
Rest a while 'til break of day
One, close your eyes and
Two, go to sleep and
Three, wake to build the earth
Endlessly, endlessly

ejhs
10/21/75
for Eva Judanna

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

PHYSICS 351
LECTURE 10
THERMODYNAMICS
AND STATISTICS
PART 1

John Doe
1998

In the Fullness of Earth's Time

Elinor Stock
1975

Chords: Dm Am Dm Am Dm

Voice: In the full - ness
In the still - ness
In the full - ness

A. Gtr.

6 Chords: C Dm Am Dm C Dm

Voice: of earth's time in the sil - lent de - sert night un - folds a rose and lifts its head to the
of earth's space in a crowd - ed cit - y place a - wakes a soul and lifts its head to the
of earth's time A - cross five thou - sand lands stretch the arms of Ev - ry man to

A. Gtr.

11 Chords: C Dm C Dm C Dm

Voice: wonder of dawn's light Praising life's strange plight. Cre - ation's timing is
wonder of his fate Called to live life's race. Cre - ation's timing is
build the earth a - gain Joined in life's strange dance. Cre - ation's timing is
Cre - ation's timing is

A. Gtr.

16 Chords: C C Dm

Voice: per - fect. It's mystery re - birth.
per - fect. It's choseness re - birth.
per - fect. It's mystery re - birth.
per - fect. It's choseness re - birth.

A. Gtr.

19 Chords: Dm (Last time)

Voice: (Silent)

A. Gtr.

IN THE FULLNESS OF EARTH'S TIME

**In the fullness of earth's time
In the silent desert night
Unfolds a rose and lifts its head
To the wonder of dawn's light
Praising life's strange plight**

**Creation's timing is perfect
Its Mystery rebirth**

**In the stillness of earth's space
In a crowded city place
Awakes a soul and lifts his head
To the wonder of his fate
Called to lead life's race**

**Creation's timing is perfect
Its chosenness rebirth**

**In the fullness of earth's time
Across five thousand lands
Stretch the arms of woman and man
To build the earth again
Joined in life's strange dance**

**Creation's timing is perfect
Its Mystery rebirth**

**Creation's timing is perfect
Its chosenness rebirth**

ejhs

© 1976

LET US FEAST!
(Tune: Bobby Vinton Polka)

Feel the pulse beat of The City
The greatest place to live
Come let's celebrate The City
A new beginning, not an end
Now it's time for New York City
To come alive again

Things fall apart
But don't lose heart
It's just a sign
To realign

Don't hesitate
No use to wait
It's not too late
To demonstrate

That folks still care in The Big City
Working year after year
Communities in The Big City
Moving beyond despair
Hope's reborn in The Big City
Resurging everywhere

Manhattan, Bronx
Brooklyn and Queens
Staten Island
Somewhere between

From high-rise roofs
To subway trains
Bustling streets
And quiet lanes

Every block a new adventure
Life bursts from steel and stone
Every age and occupation
Have learned to call it home
A whole world sitting on an island
From every land we've come

To find a place
Where the human race
Can give a chance
To everyone

So (do yawself a fava) come and dine
Great and least
Big Apple is a feast!

*ejhs/jk
3/25/76
Area New York
Town Meeting prep*

LET US REST!
(From: Bobby Vinton's "The Love Train")

Feel the pulse beat of the City
The greatest place to live
Come let's celebrate the City
A new beginning not an end
Now it's time for New York City
To come alive again

Things fall apart
But don't lose heart
It's just a sign
To indicate

That's all right
No use to worry
It's not too late
To demonstrate

The folk will rise in the Big City
Working year after year
Communities in the Big City
Moving beyond despair
There's room in the Big City
Reaching everywhere

Men and women
Brothers and sisters
Stand together
Determined between

I can help you
To achieve your
Daring goals
And your dreams

Every block has its adventures
The birds fly and the stones
Every age and occupation
Is represented with its own
A whole world sitting on an island
From every land we've come

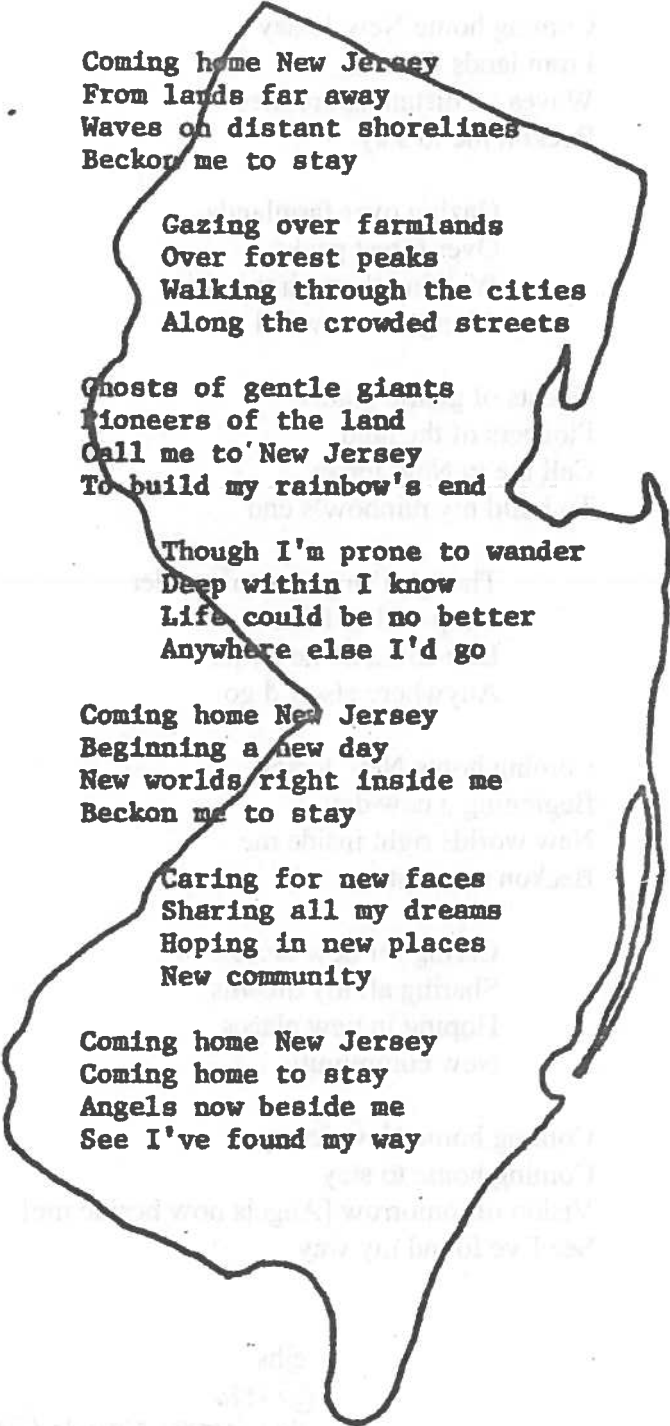
To find a place
Where the human race
Can give a chance
To everyone

So (do yourself a favor) come out here
Green and best
Big Apple (is best)

Handwritten notes at the bottom of the page, including the word "epiphany" and other illegible scribbles.

COMING HOME NEW JERSEY

(Tune: Linda)



Coming home New Jersey
From lands far away
Waves on distant shorelines
Beckon me to stay

Gazing over farmlands
Over forest peaks
Walking through the cities
Along the crowded streets

Ghosts of gentle giants
Pioneers of the land
Call me to New Jersey
To build my rainbow's end

Though I'm prone to wander
Deep within I know
Life could be no better
Anywhere else I'd go

Coming home New Jersey
Beginning a new day
New worlds right inside me
Beckon me to stay

Caring for new faces
Sharing all my dreams
Hoping in new places
New community

Coming home New Jersey
Coming home to stay
Angels now beside me
See I've found my way

COMING HOME NEW JERSEY*
(Tune: Linda, by Suzanne Aultz)

Coming home New Jersey
From lands far away
Waves on distant shorelines
Beckon me to stay

Gazing over farmlands
Over forest peaks
Walking through the cities
Along the crowded streets

Ghosts of gentle giants
Pioneers of the land
Call me to New Jersey
To build my rainbow's end

Though I'm prone to wander
Deep within I know
Life could be no better
Anywhere else I'd go

Coming home New Jersey
Beginning a new day
New worlds right inside me
Beckon me to stay

Caring for new faces
Sharing all my dreams
Hoping in new places
New community

Coming home New Jersey
Coming home to stay
Vision of tomorrow [Angels now beside me]
See I've found my way

ejhs

© 1976

New Jersey Circuits / Tour Making Prep

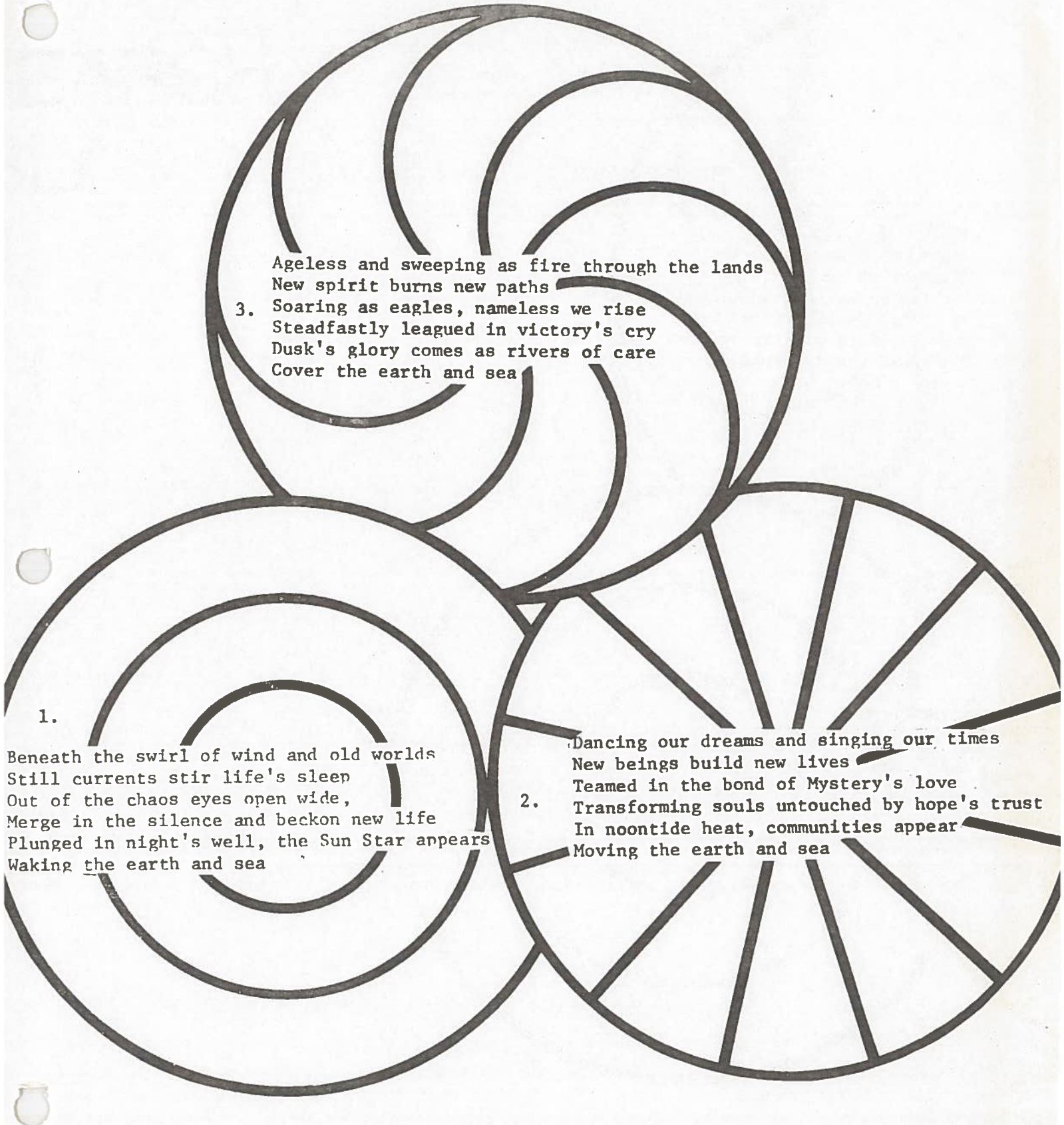
(*also, Coming Home New Brunswick; New England)

1977

1978

THREE OLD MEN

(Tune: Dakota Hymn)



Ageless and sweeping as fire through the lands
New spirit burns new paths

3. Soaring as eagles, nameless we rise
Steadfastly leagued in victory's cry
Dusk's glory comes as rivers of care
Cover the earth and sea

1.

Beneath the swirl of wind and old worlds
Still currents stir life's sleep
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

2.

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 heat, communities appear
Moving the earth and sea



...and ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...



...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...



...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

VICTORY'S CRY
(Three Old Men)

(Tune: Dakota Hymn/Lacquiparle)

Beneath the swirl of winds and old worlds
Still currents stir life's sleep
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 heat, communities appear
Moving the earth and sea

Ageless and sweeping as fire through the lands
New spirit burns new paths
Soaring as eagles, nameless we rise
Steadfastly leagued in victory's cry
Dusk's glory comes as rivers of care
Cover the earth and sea

ejhs
7/23/76

Many and Great, O God, Are Thy Things

LACQUIPARLE 9.6.9.9.6

Dakota hymn
Joseph R. Renville, 1842
Trans. R. Philip Frazier, 1953 (Sioux)

Native American melody (Dakota)
Adapt. Joseph R. Renville, 1842
Harm. J. R. Murray, 1877

1. Man - y and great, O God, are Thy things, Mak - er of
2. Grant un - to us com - mu - nion with Thee, Thou star - a -

earth and sky; Thy hands have set the heav - ens with stars,
bid - ing One; Come un - to us and dwell with us:

Thy fin - gers spread the moun - tains and plains. Lo, at Thy
With Thee are found the gifts of life. Bless us with

word the wa - ters were formed; Deep seas o - bey Thy voice.
life that has no end. E - ter - nal life with Thee.

Optional hand drum or tom-tom:

COMING HOME NEW BRUNSWICK

Words: Elinor H. Stock

Music: Suzanne Aultz



Com-ing Home New Bruns-wick
Ghosts of gent-le gi-ants
Com-ing Home New Bruns-wick
Com-ing Home New Bruns-wick

From lands far a-way
Pio-neers of the land
Begin-ning a new day
Com-ing home to stay



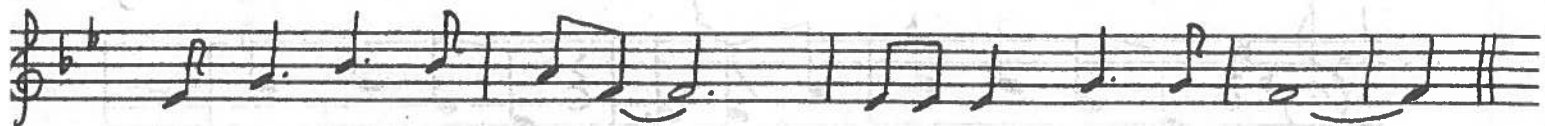
Waves on dis-tant shore-lines
Call me to New Bruns-wick
New worlds right in-side me
Vis-ion of to-mor-row

to beck-on me to stay
to build my rain-bow's end
beck-on me to stay
see, I've found my way



Gaz-ing ov-er farm-lands
Though I'm prone to wand-er
Car-ing for new fac-es

Ov-er for-est peaks
Deep with-in I know
Shar-ing all my dreams



Walk-ing through the cit-ies,
Life could be no bet-ter,
Hop-ing in new plac-es

A-long the crowd-ed streets
An-y-where else I'd go
New com-mun-i-ty

© 1999 Community Forum/HOB
- Golding the Promises

Comin' Home New Brunswick

Walt Whitman #2



Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick
Com- ing Home New Brunswick



Waves or dis- tant shores
Call me to New Brunswick
New worlds right in side me
Vis- ion of to- mor- row
back on me to
and I've found my way
back on me to
and I've found my way



Com- ing on or from lands
Through I'm press- ing to
Car- ing for new fac- es
Or- or far- est peaks
Deep with in I know
Car- ing of my dreams

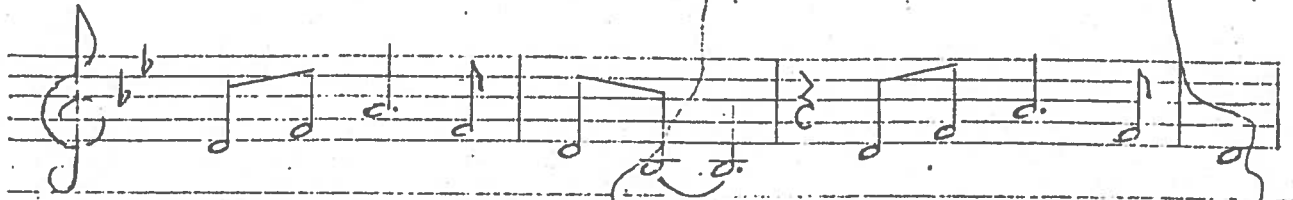


Walk- ing through the city
Life could be no bet- ter
Hop- ing in new places
A part the crowd of streets
And where else I'd go
New some- where in

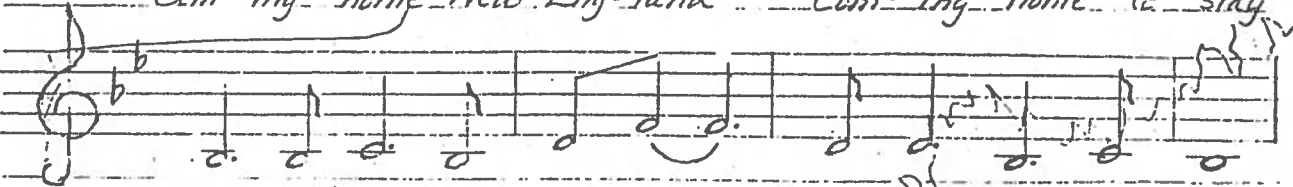
© 1992 - Comin' Home New Brunswick



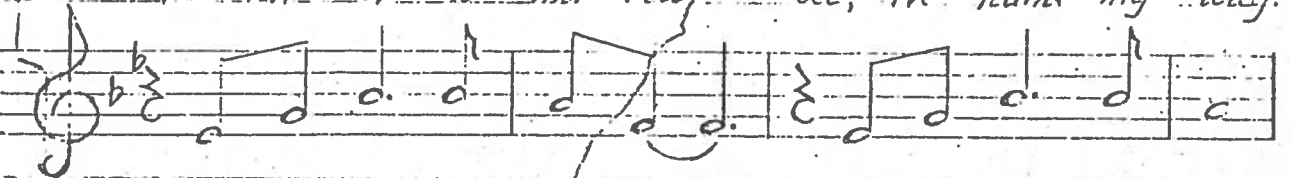
Coming Home New England



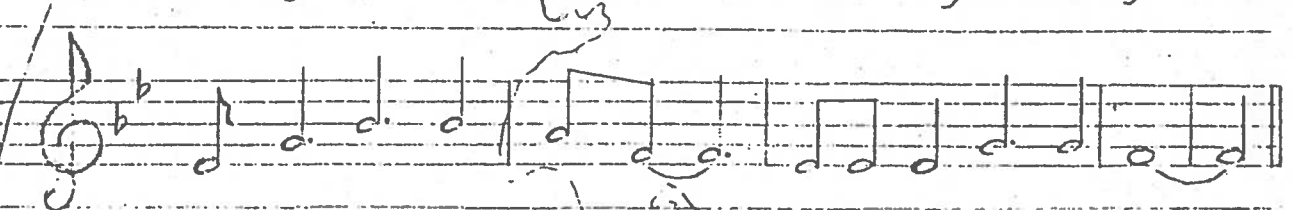
Com - ing home New Eng - land From lands far a - way
Ghosts of gen - tle gi - ants Pio - neers of the land
Com - ing home New Eng - land Begin - ning a new day
Com - ing home New Eng - land Com - ing home to stay



Waves on dis - tant shore - lines bec - ken me to stay
Call me to New Eng - land to build my rain - bow's end
New worlds right in - side me bec - ken me to stay
Vis - ion of to - mor - row 'See, I've found my way. (END)



Gaz - ing o - ver farm - lands O - ver for - est peaks
Though I'm prone to wan - der Deep with - in I know
Car - ing for new fac - es Shar - ing all my dreams



Walk - ing through the cit - ies, A - long the crowd - ed streets
Life could be no bet - ter An - y - where else I'd go
Hop - ing in new plac - es New com - muni - ty

Copy of these for children



Handwritten lyrics in German, including the words "Gott" and "Herr".



Handwritten lyrics in German, including the words "Herr" and "Gott".



Handwritten lyrics in German, including the words "Gott" and "Herr".



Handwritten lyrics in German, including the words "Herr" and "Gott".

IN THE STILLNESS OF THE SUN

words and music
by Elmer Stock

REFRAIN

In the still-ness of the sun the gent-
In the still-ness of the sun the gent-
In the still-ness of the sun the gent-
le way will
le way will
le way will

er - come No - foot - prints left when plant - ing's done,
er - come! No foot - prints left when har - vest - ing's done,
er - come No foot - prints left when vic - tor - y's done,
won

How new worlds Sigh — Rest - less seeds rise Push - ing
New gi - ants cry Si - lent - ly stride Wreatt - ing

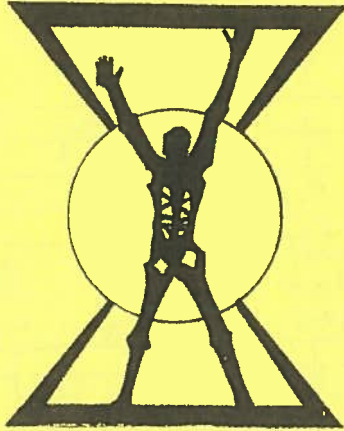
hope for be - yond all hope to the sky Bear - ing
hope's birth - right from old worlds soon to die Gaz - ing

fruit - ly through poor, Now sa - lut - ing earth's sconced
bold - ly through scars, lequal for - ev - er with stars

Break - ing the crust of death's
noint - ing the care of life's
guise,
wise.

© Elmer Stock

1977 - Priors Council
- St. City Celebration



IN THE STILLNESS OF THE SUN

In the stillness of the sun
The gentle Way will overcome
No footprints left when planting's done

Now new worlds sigh
Restless seeds rise
Pushing hope far beyond all hope to the sky
Bearing fruit for the poor
Now saluting earth's scorned
Breaking the crust of death's guise

In the stillness of the sun
The gentle Way will overcome
No footprints left when harvesting's done

New giants cry
Silently stride
Wrestling hope's birthright from old worlds soon to die
Gazing boldly through scars
Leagued forever with stars
Anointing the care of life's wise

In the stillness of the sun
The gentle Way will overcome
No footprints left when victory's won

"LOOK, WE HAVE COME THOUGH"

am *Em* *DM* *EMAJ*

1. Though the night is still dark and earth's jour-n-ey long
2. So many wander-ing look-ing for a way
3. Re lent-less-ly surg-ing crash-ing on strange shores

am *EM* *GMAJ.* *CMAJ.*

Though blood, sweat and tears now ech-o in song
 So man-y listening for prophets to pro-claim
 Re lent-lessly serving bonding dis-tant souls

CMAJ. *CMAJ.* *GMAJ.*

And a- gain and a- gain Drawn to hope's edge
 And end-less-ly chos-en Caught by Mys-tery's wink
 And strug-gling to-gether Suspend-ed in grace

am *EMAJ.*

While stars blink and moun- tains dance
 As earths rise and old worlds sink
 As riv- ers cry and rock- ets race

AMAJ. *DM*

We are peace We are free
 We are love We are free
 We are joy We are free

CHORUS:

Free in the tear-ing tear-ing wind

Like waves born a- new

Un- god- ly straits pur- sue

Look my friends the wond- er we have come through.

Follow

Dreamers of the Morning Sun
Wake to new days just begun
Praise the dawn and watch dove
Gently serve and gently love
Follow now the white wing song
Follow heaven's sigh
Follow as your tender joy
Winks at earth's new smile.

Children of the Evening Sun
Called to new worlds yet begun
Walk in peace at river's curve
Wisely love and wisely serve
Follow now blue water's dance
Follow without fear
Follow as your strong embrace
Wipes away earth's tear.

Dream Song

Lyn Mathews Bill Edwards

September 4, 1983

FOLLOW

*Dreamers of the Morning Sun
Wake to new days just begun.
Praise the dawn and watch the dove.
Gently serve and gently love.
Follow now the white wing song.
Follow heaven's sigh.
Follow as your tender joy
Winks at earth's new smile.*

*Children of the Evening Sun,
Called to new worlds yet begun,
Walk in peace at river's curve.
Wisely love and wisely serve.
Follow now blue water's dance.
Follow without fear.
Follow as your strong embrace
Wipes away earth's tear.*

DREAM SONG

Lyn Mathews William Edwards

September 4, 1983

*ejhs
8/26/83
Wedding of Lyn and Bill*

Follow

Dream Song

1983

C (G) G (D) F (C) C (G)

A. Dream-ers of the Morn- ing Sun
A. Child- ren of the Even- ing Sun

F (C) C (G) G (D)

Wake to new days just be - gun.
Called to new worlds yet be - gun

C (G) G (D) F (C) C (G)

Praise the dawn and watch the dove.
Walk in peace at riv- er's curve.

C (G) F (C) G (D)

Gent- ly serve and gent- ly love.
Wise- ly love and wisely serve.

F(c) G(D) F(c) c(D)

Fol - low now the white wing song.
 Fol - low now blue wat - er's dance.

F(c) c(G) G(D)

Fol - low heav - er's sigh.
 Fol - low with - out fear.

c(G) G(D) F(c) c(G)

Fol - low as your tend - er joy
 Fol - low as your strong em - brace

F(c) G(D) c(G)

Wink's at earth's new smile.
 Wipes a - way earth's tear.

DANCE ON

E. Stock 1984

March on Dance on Plan-et ser- e- nades cre- a- tion
Spirit a- cross the mov- ing na- tions

Pil- grim- age to sac- red plac- es Dance on Sing on End- less- ly
Fools be- lieve earth's re- cre- a- tion Dance on Sing on End- less Be

Still- in the dark- ness of the new Un- cer- tain where our path breaks through

Si- lent- ly Pat- ient- ly Beam light wakes the

||
DANCE ON

March on
Dance on
Planet serenades creation
Pilgrimage to sacred places
Dance on
Sing on
Endlessly

Still--in the darkness of the new
Uncertain where our path breaks through
Silently
Patiently
Beam light wakes the

"
Spirit across the moving nations
Fools believe earth's re-creation
Dance on
Sing on
Endless BE

cjhs

© 1984

1984 ICA Summer Program

LIGHT SMILE ON ME

E. STACE - 1984

F F C G7 C

Light smile on me. Light through mist ris- ing soft- ly radi- ant
 Spirit smile on me. Spirit en- dure death- ly fear and Strug- gle

F Am F Am F C

Still wat-ers gleam Earth crea- tures dream Sac- red moun- tains pray
 Life choos- ing life Preciousness each day Peace gift- ing Peace

Am Em Am F

Si- lence clears the way One- ness is my joy and my soul re- born
 Truth clears the way Rec- on- ciled my soul and earth's wholeness re- born

Am Em F C Am Em

Light smile in me Light sing in me Light dance in me
 Spirit smile in me Spirit sing in me Spirit dance in me

F Am

In beaut- y I walk
 In beaut- y I walk.

LIGHT SMILE ON ME

Light smile on me.
Light through mist rising softly-radiant
Still waters gleam
Earth creatures dream
Sacred mountains pray
Silence clears the way
Oneness is my joy and my soul reborn
Light smile in me
Light sing in me
Light dance in me
In beauty I walk

Spirit smile on me.
Spirit endure deathly fear and struggle
Life choosing life
Preciousness each day
Peace gifting peace
Truth clears the way
Reconciled my soul and earth's wholeness reborn
Spirit smile in me
Spirit sing in me
Spirit dance in me
In beauty I walk

cjhs
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River of Our Soul

*Dancing River of our Soul
Surging currents of joy unfold
Fountain light
Splashing night
Cascading through the world*

*Silent River of our Soul
Undercurrents of tales untold
Secret streamlets
Shadow inlets
Merging in a spiral hold*

*Raging River of our Soul
Rocky currents take pain's toll
Darkness keeping
Suffering weeping
Flooding hearts in numbing cold*

*Healing River of our Soul
Mirror currents dare be bold
Reflections true
Confessions new
Cleansing, surrendering, grace remolds*

*Gentle River of our Soul
Endless currents of love cajole
Converging waters
Life's sons and daughters
Blessing, honoring, making whole*

*ejhs
8/7/2000
"Order Ecumenical" Reunion
Closing Session
Vail, CO*

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What is the goal?

Designing a system of incentives
to encourage people to do the right thing
and to discourage them from doing the wrong thing

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Let the Earth Breathe

Words/Music by Elinor Stock
St. Louis, MO

1. Let the Earth breathe! Let its heart beat, pulsing and fir-ing the fruit of its seed. Let four winds
2. Let waters breathe. Let riv-ers be, pristine and free from deep val-leys to seas. Let sing-ing

11 Am G C Dm C F G 1. Am 2. A
tease, air bright and clean, con-verg-ing and swirl-ing through life's myst-er-
streams stir slumb'ring leagues, a-wait'ning the dreamer and chang-ing the dream

21 C Em Am F C Em Dm G
3. Let mountains rise! Let for-ests thrive, primal com-mun-i-ties birthed to sur-vive. Let

30 C Em F C F C Dm G
kindred be wise, not com-pro-mise their cour-age and care for greed's beckon-ing lies

39 C F C Em F C Dm E Dm
4. Let o-ceans face. Let new waves chase, an-cient tides washing a-shore cos-mic grace. Let rhythms of

49 Am G C Dm C F G Am Dm C
peace, still conflict's pace, e-merging, con-necting in trust's healing place, bold creatures re-vealing hope's

59 F G F Dm C F Dm G C'
e-ternal face, be-loving, one dwelling in Barfir's sac-red space.

LET THE EARTH BREATHE

***Let the Earth breathe!
Let its heart beat,
pulsing and firing the fruit of its seed.
Let four winds tease,
air bright and clean.
converging and swirling through life's mystery.***

***Let waters wreathe.
Let rivers be,
pristine and free from deep valleys to seas.
Let singing streams
stir slumbering leagues,
awakening the dreamer and changing the dream.***

***Let mountains rise!
Let forests thrive—
primal communities birthed to survive.
Let kindred be wise,
not compromise
their courage and care for greed's beckoning lies.***

***Let oceans race!
Let new waves chase
ancient tides washing ashore cosmic grace.
Let rhythms of peace,
still conflict's pace,
emerging, connecting in trust's healing place,
bold creatures revealing hope's eternal face,
beloving, one dwelling, in Earth's sacred space.***

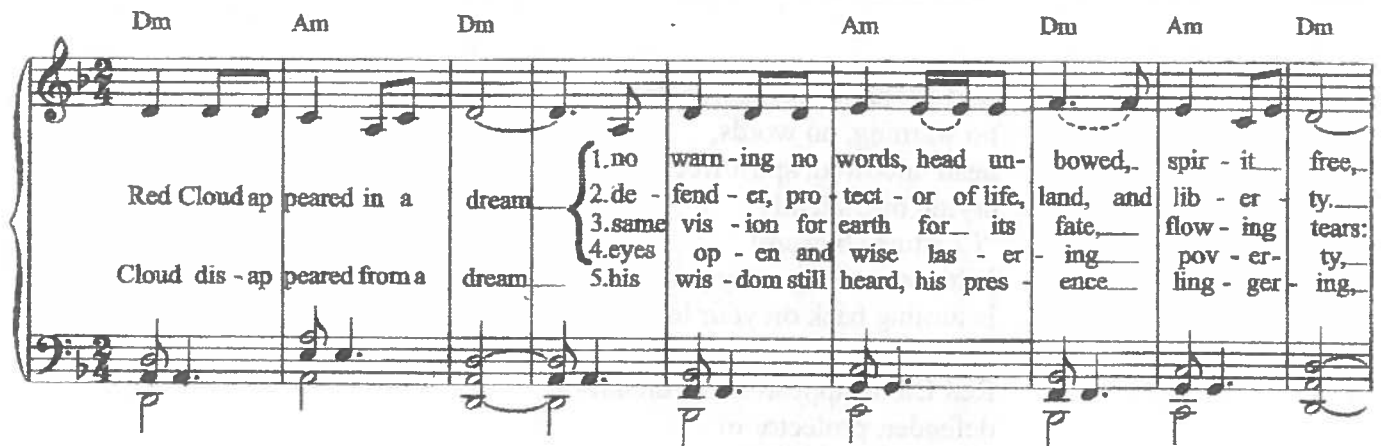
***ejhs
2012f***

***© 2012
ICA 50th Anniversary Events
Awakening the Dreamer Symposium,
St. Louis, MO***

Red Cloud Appeared in a Dream

Words and Music by Elinor Stock

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm

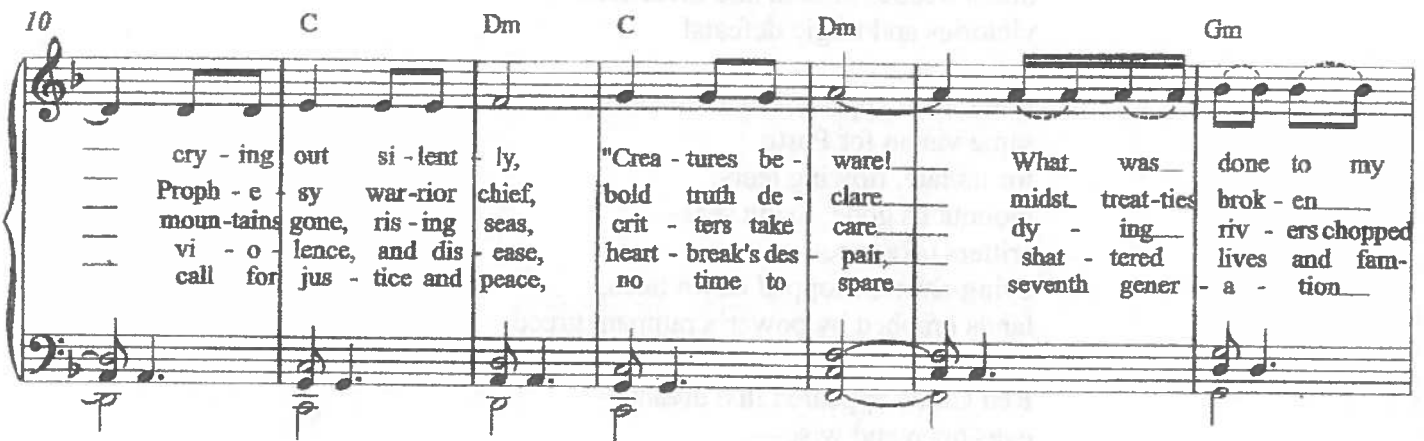


Red Cloud ap peared in a dream

Cloud dis - ap peared from a dream

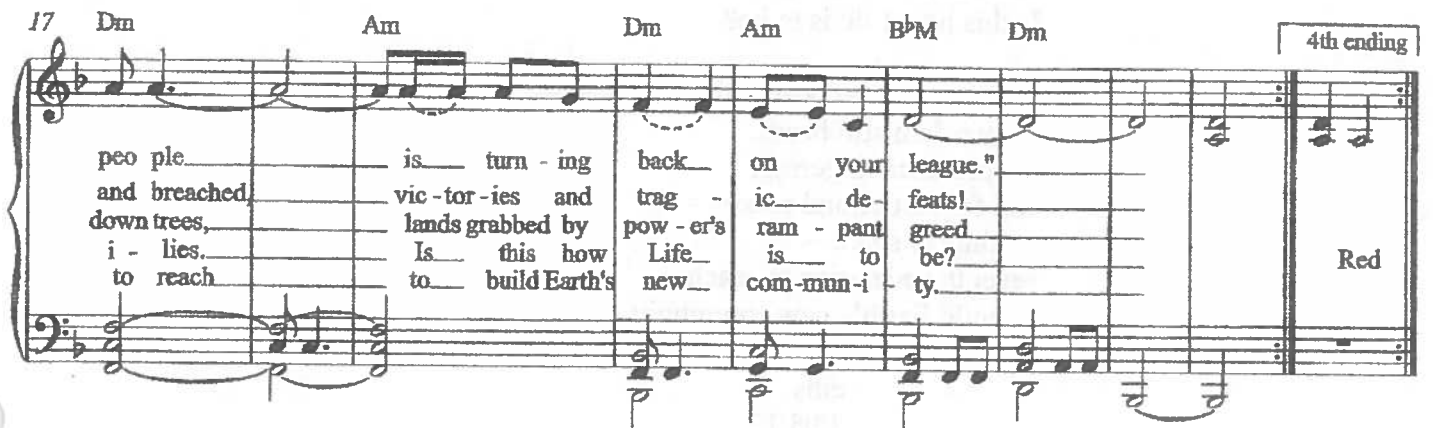
1. no warn - ing no words, head un - bowed, spir - it free,
 2. de - fend - er, pro - tect - or of life, land, and lib - er ty,
 3. same vis - ion for earth for its fate, flow - ing tears:
 4. eyes op - en and wise las - er - ing pov - er ty,
 5. his wis - dom still heard, his pres - ence ling - ger - ing,

10 C Dm C Dm Gm



cry - ing out si - lent ly, "Crea - tures be - ware! What was done to my
 Proph - e sy war - rior chief, bold truth de - declare midst treat - ties brok - en
 moun - tains gone, ris - ing seas, crit - ters take care dy - ing riv - ers chopped
 vi - o - lence, and dis - ease, heart - break's des - pair, shat - tered lives and fam -
 call for jus - tice and peace, no time to spare seventh gener - a - tion

17 Dm Am Dm Am B^bM Dm 4th ending



peo ple is turn - ing back on your league."
 and breached vic - tor - ies and trag - ic de - feats!
 down trees, lands grabbed by pow - er's ram - pant greed
 i - lies. Is this how Life is to be?
 to reach to build Earth's new com - mun - i - ty. Red

RED CLOUD APPEARED IN A DREAM

Red Cloud appeared in a dream—
no warning, no words,
head unbowed, spirit free,
crying out, silently.
“Creatures beware!
What was done to my people
is turning back on your league.”

Red Cloud appeared in a dream—
defender, protector of
life, land, and liberty.
Prophecy, warrior chief,
bold truth declare
midst treaties broken and breached,
victories and tragic defeats!

Red Cloud appeared in a dream—
same vision for Earth,
for its fate, flowing tears:
mountains gone, rising seas—
critters take care—
dying rivers, chopped down trees,
lands grabbed by power’s rampant greed.

Red Cloud appeared in a dream—
eyes open and wise—
lasering poverty,
violence and disease,
heartbreak’s despair,
shattered lives and families.
Is this how Life is to be?

Red Cloud disappeared from a dream—
his wisdom still heard,
his presence lingering,
call for justice and peace—
no time to spare—
seventh generation to reach
to build Earth’s new community.

ejhs
8/05/12

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Accelerate 77Event, Chicago, IL

Footprints of Šikaakwa

Words and Music by Elinor Stock

Am G Am Am

1. Foot-prints of *Si-kaakwa* - kaak - wa jour - neyed lake-shore sands, crea - tures spin - ing stor - ries in
 2. Foot-prints of - kaak - wa turned riv - ers, changed ter - rain, pav - ing trails and forg - ing rails, farm
 3. Foot-prints of - kaak - wa con - verged from all di - rec - tions, cul - tures clashed and merged, stew - ing de -
 4. Foot-prints of - kaak - wa blaze new com - mun - i - ty, peo - ple work - ing to - geth - ther to

7 G Am G Am

winds haunt - ing the land, swim - ming, creep - ing, crawl - ing they came;
 ways to fact - or - y days, ex - plor - ing, trad - ing, sup - plant - ing they came;
 sire and in - tro spec tion, ly, lab - of ur - ban life they came;
 thrive sus - tain - ab - ly, wel - com - ing young and old they came;

14 G Am G Am G Am

fly - ing walk - ing, stalk - ing, they gamed; hunt - ers, war - riors, grow - ers they re - mained,
 build - ing in - vent - ing, in - vest - ing, they gamed; arts, in - dus try, pol - i - tics they re - mained,
 cent - er of cour - age and strife, they gamed; move - ments call - ing for jus - tice, they re - mained,
 join - ing the gifts of all they gamed; wak - ing to Earth's vis - ion they re - mained,

21 1st, 2nd, 3rd ending G Am 4th ending, with repeats

liv - ing light - ly on the earth of Si - kaakwa
 sculpt - ing ris - ing sky - line peaks of Chi - ca - go
 stir - ring brew - ing caul - dron hope of Chi - ca - go
 liv - ing bold - ly a real dream of Chi - ca - go,
 liv - ing light - ly on the earth of Si - kaakwa
 liv - ing bold - ly a real dream of Chi - ca - go

*Šikaakwa: Pronounced Šhēkakwa

FOOTPRINTS OF ŠIKAAKWA

Footprints of Šikaakwa
journeyed lakeshore sands,
creatures spinning stories
in winds haunting the land,
swimming, creeping, crawling—they came;
flying, walking, stalking—they gamed;
hunters, warriors, growers—they remained,
living lightly on the earth of Šikaakwa.

Footprints of Šikaakwa
turned rivers, changed terrain,
paving trails and forging rails,
farm ways to factory days—
exploring, trading, supplanting—they came;
building, inventing, investing—they gamed,
arts, industry, politics—they remained,
sculpting rising skyline peaks of Chicago.

Footprints of Šikaakwa
converged from all directions,
cultures clashed and merged,
stewing desire and introspection—
lab of urban life—they came;
center of courage and strife—they gamed;
movements calling for justice—they remained,
stirring brewing cauldron hope of Chicago.

Footprints of Šikaakwa
blaze new community,
people working together
to thrive sustainably—
welcoming young and old—they came;
joining the gifts of all—they gamed;
waking to Earth's vision—they remained,
living boldly a real dream of Chicago,
living lightly on the earth of Šikaakwa,
living boldly a real dream of Chicago.

ejhs

“Šikaakwa” (pronounced: “Sheekakwa”): namesake of Chicago;
French pronunciation of Algonquian (Miami/Illinois) name for a
wild garlic/leek/ramp (*Allium Tricoccum*) (striped skunk) used for
food/medicine, growing along the shores of Lake Michigan and the
Des Plaines (branch of Chicago River) in the 1600s.

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Accelerate 97 Event, Chicago, IL