

GLOBAL SONGBOOK
1983-1984

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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 humankind; 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.

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.

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 Oh, we behold the wonder of our time: And grateful for these days.

Stories of new life. In summer's sun and winter's snow broved emit to 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, one niso blomb Clear water flowing — hope and selfhood won.

God is struggle and love: eternally.

zing spark; lightning moment in our dark;

THE EXEMPLARS

Tune: Men of Harlech

is born, burning flame 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!

Tune: Sounds of Silend

emit nuo evil Tune: Tel-Star

We heard the dry

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 eet one isiz vieve Into the searching, em multiw inig Into the finding; Now we stand with all at hand e with terror and with leve: ecstasy 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; Local people stand Joined from land to land a sign.

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.

All the earth belongs to all of us, And all of us belong.

A NEW WAY

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.

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, strugging, 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, sing of faith, sign of hope, signal of love.

The cry to build the vision of common earth resounds in the hearts of all Across the sweep of time, echoing, echoing human need. And hist'ry saints with ageless voices claim the promise of Myst'ry's love; Laying down their lives, following, following, giving all.

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.

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. 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; see a military and applied and the property of the control of the co Each new trustration driving deeper the resolve. 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 each one 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.

avol to lange aged to age after in CARE IS EVERYWHERE

lis to sheed ent his above on these nomines to he Tune: Love is Everywhere been nemun galonae galonae em Refrain: 448 941 eaorai

lis priving gniwellot privettor. You are all that you can be, Care is everywhere. I see it. 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 gift 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 refrain twice

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.

emoc 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.

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

JOURNEY ON

Tune: From Elcho Island

Journey on, journey on, all humankind, 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 humankind, Future is waiting for you

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.

First 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 four 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.

First Chorus

If ever a singer were needed to sing, If ever a dreamer were needed to dream, If ever a people were called on to stand. It's surely this moment, it's surely this land.

Second 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 Second Chorus)

. . . a vision to share . . . the courage to care.

See It on, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it.

Courage born now of the Way

THE WAY TO THE FUTURE

(Tune: I'm Working My Way To the Future)

We are building the way to the turare With a burning love inside We are building the way to the future In a rolling, swelling tide.

The globe is spinning larvently.

Each and every day

BELIEVE Tomel and bos voi ad T

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 Spirit alive New dream on the rise we no mot One world together, aw bnA Create the new day, voi and

Everybody can see the view and A new way that it can be diskal 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. ure is waiting for you

doublet still ad the collamute pollopunt Chorus

Listen and you will hear The future is coming clear And everybody alive has something to say. Sharing a bit of the load We're walking down the same road Working together New earth, a new day.

baldrieffund lie and yearnoj are vermuol Chorus

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 humaness, you see
Calling each other
To live responsibly

Refrain

We are the DANCE MAKERS

Clowns of history

Beckoning everyone to

Strange tranquility

People who care
Spirit of care
Eternally one.

Refrain

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,
Earthrise 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.

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.

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 our kind 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 this 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 . . .

SOOT BROWN STONE RUN INTO THE FUTURE RUN

Tune: Parsonage

omhenius vissellated Refrain:

Run into the future, run. Run into the rising sun.
Run into the future, run. Those who run create the world.

Ancient people share the wisdom; Ancient people bear the Word.
Live the story, see the vision, bringing forth the dawning world.

Day sond will never fall

Ancient people bear the burden of the suffering of the earth.

Ancient people start the journey, mighty people, God's new birth.

Ancient people 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.

THE EARTH BELONGS TO ALL

Tune: The Future Belongs to Me

The flowers in 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 each one 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, a 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 people see: the earth belongs to all.

Oh Power of History, Mysterious Power, your children are gathered to call; Use us as thy servants to haste the hour the earth belongs to all.

THE JOURNEY

Tune: Star Wars

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; Tune: Prinz Eugen 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.

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.

CITIZENS SONG

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 in common mission Human unity your vision These things, these things will endure.

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.

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Refrain:

We stand beyond our life and see,
We stand beyond our death and really see,
What's required of those who give their death to history;
And it is now that we must do
What other ones have always longed to see,
To discover what's required
To set all people free.

No more must there be such poverty, No more such strife and disarray, For when all of us create all the earth, That shall be the new day.

Refrain

For those who choose to be all there is Pain and misery are lost, Transformed because they bring forth human life; New life never comes without its cost.

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 humankind.

Refrain

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.

So 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,
O.K.

THE WAY OF THE EARTH

Korean Folk Tune

Local people 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

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 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.

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.

Coda: And we know you will find that care is the sign as we live in our new communities.

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

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.

Chorus:

Now, now is the time Now is our chance To care for all The future awaits for us To build with hope.

Over the earth people awaken Claiming the cause—a new world for all. What sub-transported in the land of th So many dreams are waiting to happen two took no prilipputs as not provide at your sense year your 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.

Now is our time, the future awaits And we'll build a new 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. and the second second is believe in wonder And I know this world is right for me. l've crossed the stream. I have a dream.

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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 they sigh
No thing to lean upon.

ravit is all it avoit with emin?

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 total passion given We were born to build the earth Our lives consumed with praise Gazing straight with open eyes The phoenix does arise.

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.

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.

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 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 And endless aching need. I say love it is a flower And you it's 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.

CALLED TO BE

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

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

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

Called to be speakers of the Wisdom Knowing all and pointing out the Way Called to be the SAGES On behalf of the world.

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

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

The One I honor so Then comes as friend or foe

And I become the All that is not me

And in my past I find The fatefulness of time

But then a transformation comes to me

I then begin my poem In mystery alone

And I'm the first In all of history

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

So fast it comes as Possibility

Then my reality Is change eternally

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.

PEOPLE OF SPIRIT

Tune: Meadowlands

People of 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.

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

People of 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.

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

People of 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.

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.

DARK NIGHT-LONG MARCH

Tune: Les Bicyclettes de Belsize

La la la . . .

O 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 . . .

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

l'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 soul.

MARCHING SONG OF THE 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 the 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.

CALLED TO CARE

Tune: I Just Fall in Love Again

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

Yet here we are, living life anew. Dark night is seen through And those who care are blesed 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. That will anine on everyone

Myst'ry, it's all a myst'ry For we are all engulfed in caring for this world Silence, enclosed in Being's arms Dvina'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.

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!" ever struggling 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, I 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."

ANCESTORS

Tune: Boat

Ancestors of our land, I bring you back to present time. Walkabout, living on the life you knew, New world you never dreamed of is in our hand. (two handclaps . . . two handclaps . . . one handclap)

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.

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 TIME IS SURELY COMING

Tune: Farewell to Nova Scotia

In the hamlets by the rivers the spirit sleeps,
The cities' streets are dark with fear.
An elder waits, his wisdom staunched,
While children sit with suffering 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-filled 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 word, showing life abundant now, Leading each to live the vision given all to see.

Refrain

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

Fredch Military Marching Song

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

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.

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— Three 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— 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, aweful 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.

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.

ALL LIFE IS OPEN

Tune: Guantanamerra

Our knowledge falters and crumbles, our thoughts turn banal and senseless Our feelings flood in 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.

Refrain:

All life is open, embrace the future with vision Die your death for the living, The Mystery has received all.

The real world 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 all,

That all is good and accepted

We see our linkage to history, we see the duty demanded, Our cares unite in 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's sake.

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.

COLORS OF MY LIFE

The colors of my life Are bountiful and bold The purple glow of indigo The gleam of green and gold The splendor of a sunrise The dazzle of a flame The glory of a rainbow I'd put 'em all to shame No quiet browns and grays I'll take my days instead And fill them till they overflow With rose and cherry red! And should this sunlit world Grow dark one day The colors of my life Will leave a shining light To show the way.

The colors of our life Are bountiful and bold The purple glow of indigo The gleam of green and gold The splendor of a sunrise The dazzle of a flame The glory of a rainbow We'd put 'em all to shame No quiet browns and grays We'll take our days instead And fill them till they overflow Still I wish you'd cirence your mi With rose and cherry red! And should this sunlit world Grow dark one day The colors of our life Will leave a shining light To show the way.

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.

Chorus:

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 who I held so dear,
And the bonny, bonny lassie whom 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.

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Repeat first verse

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, way out there.

TILL THERE WAS YOU

The dolon, of our life

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.

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 to be heard, is throwing its 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.

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.

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, And just like the one whose feet are too big for the 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 that things got 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.

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.

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.

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.

l'Il 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 all night.

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.

I AM I, DON QUIXOTE!

Hear me now, oh thou bleak and unbearable world! Thou art base and debauched as can be; And a knight with bold banners all bravely unfurled Now hurls down the 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 a holy endeavor is now to begin And virtue shall triumph at last!

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.

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.

Coda:

Whithersoever they blow, onward to glory I go!

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 rambling, walking in the shadows Trailing a wandering star No one beside you, no one to hide you 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.

TOP OF THE WORLD

Such a feeling's coming over me; There 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' down 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 chorus

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.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I OF SHOOM MEN SWEET END ON

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.

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 sand 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.

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.

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

(from The Man of La Mancha)

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 some one scorned and covered with scars
Still strove with the last ounce of courage,
To reach the unreachable star.

HUM HAIN THO CHAND AUR TARE

Chorus:
Hum hain tho chand aur tare
Jahan kay ye rangeen nazare
Hai ray hai ye duniya
Hum tere nazar mein awaray

Jeevan kay ye lamble rastay Kataygay gaatay hunsthay

(repeat)

Mil jayege hum ko munzil Ek roz tho chalte chalte

(repeat)

Arman jahan hai hamare Bijli say kadam hai hamare Hai ray hai ye duniya Hum tayray nazar mein awaray

Ek josh hai apne dil mein Gabraye na hum mushkil mein (repeat)

Seeka he nahe ruk jana Budthay he chalay mehfil mein

(repeat)

Har daur kay hum hain sahare Bijli say kadam hai hamare Hai ray hai ye duniya Hum tayray nazar mein awaray.

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.

And even be glad, just to be sand thinking of you.

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.

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 is 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 the 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.

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, aweful 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; men of history 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.

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 aweful 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 life'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 love of dreadful mystery, in realms of wonder, I will ever be. Tranquility, 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.

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 each suffering one 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.

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.

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, instensity; my whole past's recast, and I'm now a different me. This feast unsettles me, and in doubt 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

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 ages, measure of life.

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

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

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.

I create the world's design and I become the 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.

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 both dead and 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, and know you are ageless with hist'ry 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.

IN THE WORLD OF SPIRIT

Tune: If I 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, irresistably impelled, and simply 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.

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 tranquility 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 our true home, I beckon 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.

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. . . .

THIS EARTH IS NOT MY HOME

Tune: Tradition

This earth is not my home, I am a stranger here. I've seen amidst this globe a mighty world 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 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!

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 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.

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 hist'ry is waiting for. The wise one who can always know all knowing, standing, standing ever in the fray. The watcher who is always on the stage in every single age, and moves a million mountains every day.

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

Given the chance to do life in the deeps, to serve humankind 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 aweful 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 each one everywhere Guardian of all, to all history an heir: absurdly in charge, 'tis the cost of my care.

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

DAWNS THE WORLD

Tune: Glorious Things of Thee

Dawns the world of aweful 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 deep awareness, self-transcending liberty, Shaping self and world in boldness, sign for all humanity. Shaping self and world in politices, sign to the sign length of good or ill,

Then in lonely free creation, with no map of good or ill,

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 human 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. Bay Suits and Red Deer and Strait of Colle (sle.)

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.

FREE AM I Wish a remainder to the same sale of the same sale of the same sale of the same sale of the sale of the

Tune: Summertime

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

Free am I, fated to life and dying; there is nought to blame, life's a gift to receive Feeling all life'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.

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 norhtern sea.

8Refrain:

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.

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT (KENYA)

I have walked cross the sands of the rivers of desertlands, Longed for the heights of the Cherangani, Seen the waves' flooding swell on the huge swollen Turkwell Watched them break over the great Indian Sea.

From the Mombasa Island to the Machakos Highland Up the Tana and the Athi to Nairobi's towers Cross the Rift Valley Soda Cake right to Kisumu's Lake Something to sing about, this land of ours.

I have watched for the moon from the village of Kyuluni Followed the sun to Samia's west shore Watched it climb from afar to the snow peak of Lenana Up to the ice where the twin summits soar.

I have heard the wild wind sing the places that I have been
Rongai and Molo and Rusinga Isle
Names like Kitwii and Kilifi, Meru and Malindi
Tracks of the warrior, with victory's smile.

Treated my toes to the high Chyulus' dew
Where the elephant's sneeze joins the buzz of the swarming bees
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 our land that's still young with a story that's still unsung
Telling the promise of great things to come.

SOL DE SEPTIEMBRE LA ESPERANZA

Tune: Chiquitita

Este mundo quiere saber Que destino todo tendrá Sol de Septiembre, tu puedes ser la esperanza.

Tanta gente sin porvenir Sufrimiento tan inocente Sol de Septiembre, tu puedes ser la esperanza.

Si escuchas bien oiras El futuro llamandote Sol de Septiembre tu puedes ser la esperanza.

Triunfará el hombre local Si decides ser pionero Sol de Septiembre, tu puedes ser la esperanza.

Coro.

Sol de Septiembre bello lugar Renaciste como la flor de la primavera Tu historia cuenta de gente muy audaz Recreando su destino.

En tus tierras fertiles hay Alimentos para el mundo Sol de Septiembre Y tu alma entregará esperanza a Otros pueblos olvidados.

Joya linda del cono sur Y orgullo de tu patria.

Repetir 2da estrofa.

Repetir coro.

CHICAGO IS 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; The West Side's where we live; The West Side's where we live. Yeah!

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 Dahung . . .
Hello, Kelapa Dua

RAUSHANI WALE

Chorus:

Raushani wale Raushani bata, bata, bata, Sare Yuvako ko ab Kaleja mil gaya

Sare dis 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 churcha 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
Kekho to logo zara to socho
Kranti hum karne wale—hai-hai
Gudiyo ka kangna ghar glai angna
Sara zamana Apna.

WERE LO BAWA SE (Ijede Song)

Were lo bawa se e
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
O un ti aro pe ko sese
Were lo bawa se.

LORIMOR

Tune: MacNamara's Band

Some people came to loway 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 people keen to strive,
To fill the pot, to better their lot,
And better yours to boot;
The name of the town 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 dare, To help to build their countries up, As signs of global care.

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 Man first was 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

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.

Twasimama mbele yenu, Kama Kionyesho kwenu Cha kusimama imara Hilo ndilo lengo letu.

O Afrika nchi yetu (x 4)

RAGHUPATI RAGHAVA

Refrain:

Raghupati Raghava Rajaram, Patita pavana Seetaram. (Repeat refrain)

Seetaram, Seetaram, Sabhuko Sanmati de Bhagawan. (Repeat verse) Refrain

Ishwar, Allah tere naam, Sabhuko sanmati de Bhagawan. (Repeat verse)

Refrain

Mandir masjid tere dhaam, Sabhuko sanmati de Bhagawan. (Repeat verse)

Refrain

OUT OF THE MANY

Tune: By the Rivers of Babylon

To the Caribbean Sea
Our ancestors 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 made of iron 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

LAMEGO

Coro:

Há que subir a montanha E desbravar serrania Há que fazer campos novos Con beleza e louçania

Velha Ordem de Cister Deixou-nos belas imagens E o eco ainda ressoa Por estas lindas paragens

Lamego, grande cidade No passado e no presente Com certeza no futuro Vai, vai mesmo para a frente

Queremos ver em cada terra Um bom centro Social Avante, que o de Lamego Fara de mola real

Subamos as nossas serras 'té chegaraso planalto Para vermos novas terras E poder gritar bem alto

GIBSON TOWN LOVE SONG

Tune: Lyda Rose

Gibson Town, our small southern town, What is the future that you hold? Railroad town, once bustlin' 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, where 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 the whole world can 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 fine. Imagine it! Gibson, a sign.

Tune: Sweet and Low sung simultaneously with 2nd and 3rd verses

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!

THU CHAL CHAL CHAL CHAL RAY

Refrain:

Thu chal chal chal chal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal chal ray
Thujeko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal ray

Jo jagega woh payega
Jo joyega woh khoyega
Y bath kai such ye bathatal
Tujh ko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

Yeh duniya himat walon ki Yeh duniya himat walon ki Thune khoya bahu kuch abto sambhal Tujh ko banana hai Ek naya kal ray

Kismat ka rona royega Sukha jiwan 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

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silayan

Sudtonggan hataas ang pag-la-um Ki-na-i-ya-han napuno sa gugma Tu-go-ti ang iyang mga 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

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.

YEH DOSTI

Yeh dosti, Hum nahin todengay Todengay 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.

Maliwada — Vaviharsh — Kolambi Kendur — Nava Gram Prayas — Chikhale — Tasgaon — Ambadi — Nadlapur — Nava Gram Prayas

Tan man dananay karm kuru
Tan man dananay karm kuru
Tan man dananay karm kuru
Gavancha vikas kuru
Hum Tum cha nirnay.

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 — Tembhurwanhi — Khambale — Mangrul Nava Gram Prayas

Tan man dananay karm kuru Tan man dananay karm kuru Tan man dananay karm kuru Gavancha vikas kuru Hum tum cha nirnay.

Yeh dosti, Hum nahin todengay Todengay dum magar Tera saath na chodengay.

Doso Pachas Duniya dekh rahi hai aaj, Ye hai gaowonka geet, Deta ummeedo ko janam.

KWANGYUNG IL

Sa rang hae Kwangyung II
Jung mal ro sa rang hae
Kwangyung eun na ae chin gu
Kwangyung eun na ae hee mang
Na yae chin gu Kwangyung ri
Na nun no rul sa rang ha ri

Yae yae yae . . .

Sa rang hae Kwangyung II

Jung mal ro sa rang hae.

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 . . .

The world is waiting
For a new vision
Future is yours
If you show the way. Rise up, rise up . . .

Land of bright sunshine
Land of great jungles
Create Africa
O land of mystery. Rise up, rise up . . .

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.

VICTORY'S CRY

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 a 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.

Harambee pamoia

Tujenge Kenya

TIYENDE PAMODZI

(a national song of Zambia)

- L: Tiyende pamodzi Ndimtima umo
- C: Tiyende pamodzi Ndimtima umo

(Repeat)

- L: Kapini tiye
- C: Tuli pamodzi Transforming seeds uprojected by hi
- L: Tiye
- C: Tuli pamodzi Tiyende pamodzi Ndimtima umo
- L: Tuwuluke Kayosha Ndimtima umo
- C: Tuwuluke Kayosha Ndimtima umo

(Repeat)

- L: Atata tive
- C: Tuli pamodzi
- L: Tiye
- C: Tuli pamodzi Tiyende pamodzi Ndimtima umo

(Repeat first column)

HARAMBEE PAMOJA

Tune: Tiende 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

ULUTYA

Ithyi Ulutya, Ithyi Ulutya tukwatane (repeat) Twake sukulu, twake sukulu ya ukoma

Twake sukulu ya uvundi wa moko. Na sivitali, na posita ya valua Na masilanga, na malelu melami.

Sisi Ulutya, Sisi Ulutya tushikane (repeat)

Tujunge shule, tujenge shule ya kulala Tujenge shule za ufundi wa mikono. Na hosipitali, na Posita ya barua Na mabawa na barabara za lami.

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 from many distant shores. The guild is a way to build the earth, the earth belongs to all, Come on Uptown, march on tall!

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
Delcaring once again
That Starks demands our efforts
Together we extend . . .

The hope that there's a future yet to build A 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.

KAWANGWARE, A SIGN

Tune: Malalika

Kawangware, a sign of hope to the world. Kawangware, setting forth in the stillness. A full past deep in greatness, Now a time of resurgence. People working in community Hear a voice calling those who care. A place of struggle that creates anew, Place of glory for all Mankind. Kawangware, a sign of hope to the world.

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 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 ε sign, Of local people's care for humankind

The struggle of the Grey and the Blue Freed everyone to start to build the new. 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 way, 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 face, 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.

I COME FROM ANCIENT BAYAD

I come from ancient Bayad It's been there quite a while; People farming foule 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 bring 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.

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.

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.

Chorus

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 neighborhood of tribes Of unity untold, We're gonna call all the people out And send them to the globe.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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 neighborhood of nations surf smoo amsests ym lis priste 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.

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's 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 might thunder That Canada and all the future sings.

KAMWELENI SONG

Kamweleni, kuseo, kuseo, kuseo Kamweleni, kuseo, kuseo, kuseo.

Nimendete aeni . . .

Kwiasyai athangau . . .

Kwisyana ndanu . . .

Nilulwaka sukulu . . .

Namalelu melami . . .

Nakiwukya niveleki . . .

Kamweleni kuseo . . .

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.

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 lvy 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 elders? O, yes! . . . Are you ready my children? O, yes! . . .

Refrain:

Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja Tujenge Serikali.

Wengi walisema Kenya itakuwa matata am bas boy to shem asw bas and repeat 3 times

Watu wote wasalama.

Refrain

Watu wa Kenya hatuna ubaguzi and kanya basa uoyaa ahama and kanya kanya da ahama and kanya kanya

Refrain

CATALYZE WITH REPLICATION

Tune: Scotland The Brave

Mass rural mobilisation
Catalyzed with replication
It is the sign of hope for
Building the earth together.

Kamweleni, Mugumoini bring about New human vision Kalwani paves the way For building the earth.

No matter what the cost Our war will not be lost Colleagues with history Village leaders build the movement.

First the impact, then the training Then come the circuit teams Come join the spirit march And build the new earth.

BUSIA	KWALE
SIAYA	KILIFI
KAKAMEGA	TAITA TAVETA
SOUTH NYANZA	MACHAKOS
BUNGOMA	KITUI
KISUMU	EMBU
KISII	MERU
NANDI	KARINGA
TRANS NZOIA	MURANG'A
WEST POKOT	NYERI
KERICHO	KIAMBU
UASHIN GISHU	NYANDARUA
ELGEYO MARAKW	ETNAKURU
BARINGO	KENYA

ENAM PULUH RIBU DESA INDONESIA

(May be sung as a round

Maju maju—maju maju, Enampuluh ribu desa Indonesia Maju maju—maju maju, Enampuluh ribu desa Indonesia

> Serentak, serentak Bartekad untuk membangun masa depannya. Serentak, serentak Bertekad untuk membangun masa depannya

Maju maju—maju maju. Bekerja bersama mencapai cita-cita Maju maju—maju maju. Bekerja bersama mencapai cita-cita

> T'rus nyanyi, t'rus nyani Kita bergembira kar'na pasti berhasil T'rus nyanyi, t'rus nyanyi Kita bergembira kar'na pasti berhasil

VIJAY PANAHI CHAATA HOU

Na chahu sona chandi Na chahu heera moti Vijay panahi chahata hou,

Chorus

We shall not fail, yes
Ours is the victory,
Apala vijay zalach pahije.

V-V-Vijay Naveen Suthentra. Jeevan vijaya hai.

Na chahu ghoda gadi Na chahu bungala madi Vijay panahi chahata hon.

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 highways, 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 her 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.

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 both far and wide Wake up villages, towns decide.

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 dijken, in de Benelux Druk met handel en wandtapijten, in de Benelux Met een pintje in de hand En een taal 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.

Sing refrain twice

WHEN IRON MAN GOES MARCHING IN Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

When Iron Man goes marching in,
When Iron Man goes marching in,
There'll be a new day tomorrow,
When Iron Man goes 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 Man it's never done.... For Iron Man it's just begun....

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION LOVE SONG

Tune: The Last Farewell

The land lies dark and shrouded in the mystery
Of brokenness and pain of humankind.
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 serving local care.
Kawangware, Isle of Dogs, and Maliwada
Changed the story to new hope from old despair.
Sudtonggan, Kwangyung II, 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.
Kreuzberg 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.

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 you're 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!...

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?

Chorus

FREE TO DECIDE

Tune: Hi, Ho Nobody Home (Best sung as a round)

Free, free, free to decide What this world is going to be; This imperative is ours To be free, free . . . (Repeat)

VOOM VOOM ASTRONAUT

Tune: Baa Baa Black Sheep

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 a very large Sun?

DRUM OF THE CITY

(unison chant)

This is the drum of the city.
This is the durm of the city.
It says to us that we can live!
Let's be the drum of the city! YEAH!!!
(Beat the drums)

LIFE IS GOOD

Tune: Walk Right In

Life is good and we can shout,
With the sun and the moon and stars.
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 yeah,
With the sun and the moon and the stars. Yeah!!!

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.

HEAD AND SHOULDERS

Tune: There's a Tavern in the Town

Head and shoulders, Knees and toes, knees and toes Head and shoulders; Knees and toes, knees and to-o-oes Eyes and ears and mouth and nose, Head and shoulders knees and toes.

FOUR BY FOUR

(Chant)

Four by four four by four, We can order chaos with a four by four!

(Tune: 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.

DOORS THAT SHUT

Tune: Hi, Ho, Anyone 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.

MAKE IT ONE

Tune: You Were Always On My Mind

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,

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.

NEW COMMUNITY BOUND TO DOWN THE OWN THE WAY SELL THE

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!

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.

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.

Chorus

Now it seems that his new world's appearing Much too fast Much too fast.
And the signs of your care, you start fearing, Just won't last Just won't last.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

THE LONG MARCH

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.

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, Township and Glorious the fight, Long is the March, Fulness my plight, Mystery!

> Future it beckons An endless pathway The world now leads me to total giving; the burden bear.
> a new day. 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:

bhow si

Trusting the final One Loving the Jorney 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 Fulness my plight. Adoring the Mystery! The Mystery!

THE NAMELESS ONE

Tune: "Sooliamon"

Earthrise has dawned,
New day born--for everyone.
Future has come today, Love reveals—the human way.

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.

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.

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.

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 apostacy, 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 comand, 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.

DAWNING TURE MERCEN

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DIFFERENCES OF YOUR SERVING

Tune: Pathags cove

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