

CONSULT SONGBOOK

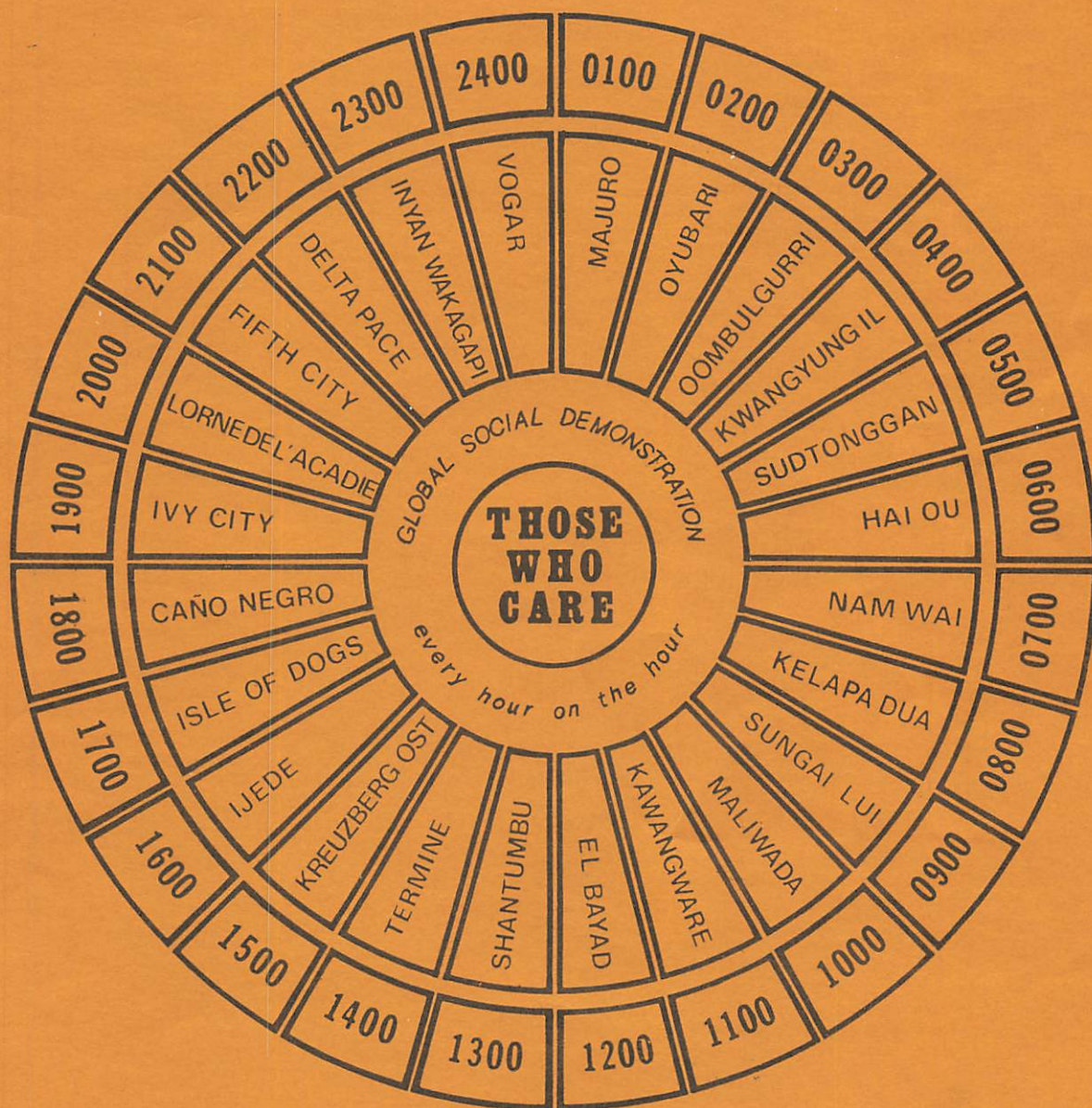


TABLE OF CONTENTS

All Life Is Open	2
All Peoples Shall Be Free	14
Amazing World	20
A Strange Gladness	21
At the Center	19
At the Center Tranquil	23
Australia's March	10
Because I'm A Londoner	11
Building With Demonstration	28
Build the Sign	30
Caño Negro	38
Cancion de Amor a Caño Negro	38
Come and Go With Me to that Land	20
Come March Along	8
Create A New Day	10
Create the New Way	6
Creation	8
Dawns the World	19
Day by Day	26
Die Kreutzberg Ost Latermen	36
Egypt Is A Wonderful Place	35
Fifth City Love Song	40
Hai Ou Love Song	32
Hello Kelapa Dua	33
Hey Delta Pace	41
I Am The One	21
I Don't Know Why	27
Ijede	37
In Lorne De L'Acadie	39
In the World of Spirit	22
It Had to Be You	25
It Is Great to be Alive	13
Journey On	30
Kawangware, A Sign	34
Kelapa Dua	33
Kreuzberg Ost	36
Kwangyung II	31
Lift Every Voice and Sing	11
Local Man Shall Rise Again	2
Marching All Together	38
March Onward Now	3
Men of the Spirit	7

More	25
My Consummation	23
Mystery	18
Nam Wai Marching Song	32
Never Gonna Have That Chance Again	13
O-Ho The Town Meeting Wagon	9
On A Clear Day	17
On the Isle of Dogs	37
On The Street Where You Live	26
Pack Up Your Sorrows	16
Ralik Ratak	29
Shantumbu	35
Social Demonstration Love Song	43
Something to Sing About (Canada)	15
Something to Sing About (Oklahoma)	12
Song for Maliwada	34
Stillness Lingers In My Soul	3
Sudtonggan	31
Sudtonggan: Paglaum	31
Sungai Lui	33
Termine	35
The Cost Of My Care	24
The Earth Belongs to All	4
The Impossible Dream	16
The Mystery Is Everywhere	24
The Next 200 Years	13
The Other World	18
The Promise	10
The Sign	4
The Trumpets Are Sounding	7
The Victory Song	5
The Vision	1
This Land Is Your Land	14
To Care for All	1
Top of the World	17
Victory's Cry	42
Vogar to the Dawn	42
When Hope Flies	25
When Iron Men Go Marching In	40
When You Are Aware	22
Yours	27

THE VISION

Tune: Sounds of Silence

We heard the cry from the past, we heard the cry set forth at last;
Our ancestors plead to live our time, the crimson line their only awesome sign.
Now all the earth cries out within our hearts: agony.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Beyond the wanderings of time, beyond the race of all mankind;
I see living bodies torn and crushed, life emerging from the arid dust.
Now the face I see is dark beyond all hope: mystery.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Pain and joy and hope unfold, pain and joy and hope untold;
We cannot contain ascending life, nor escape the chaos and the strife.
Now the wonder of our God is struggle and love: eternally.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Lightning moment blazing spark, lightning moment in our dark;
The birth and death of every star and tree, the dread assault of spirit within me.
Then God confronts me with terror and with love: ecstasy.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Burning flame and life is born, burning flame and all is gone;
Trembling and afraid above the abyss, grasping now that only nothing exists.
Then I plumb the abyss, my life becomes new birth, ceaselessly.
Comes the dawn of silence.

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.

ALL LIFE IS OPEN

Tune: Guantanamera

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 men.

LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN

Tune: Country Road

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

Refrain:

All the earth belongs to all. That's the vision and the call.

Local Man shall rise again to build the earth, the common earth.

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

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

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

From the center we shall stand, in every nation, throughout every land.
Building patterns to release the new: dying daily that the new may live.

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

I've journeyed on since the world began, I'll journey on till it ends
Everyday the same, the Mystery gives no name
I live the mundane 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.

Last Refrain Only:

Stillness lingers in my soul.

I see my death laughing at me, I see now what it means 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.

MARCH ONWARD NOW

Tune: Bella Ciao

O 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 the new humanity.

We are proclaimers of life's abundance
March onward now placing hope in the mystery.
The human drama reveals the wonder,
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 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 all men through me.

The branch of the linden is leafy and green; the maples are golden in fall.
But somewhere a glory awaits unseen: the earth belongs to all.

The cries of the innocent sound in their pain, the tyrant has vanquished the small.
A powerful ruler lies bound in chains, till earth belongs to all.

A dream of the future is beckoning me, like waltz music heard at a ball.
The morning will come when all men shall see: the earth belongs to all.

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

THE SIGN

Tune: The Triumphal Entry March, from Aida

Born to forge, out of the darkest night, the sign of abundant life
In the midst of strife, struggling, suffering, consuming awe.
Born to join in the long march with those who love the shattered earth;
Calling forth new birth, loving all, serving all, unto death.

Refrain:

The silence has deafened them, the stillness enlivened them,
The future has chosen them to give their lives . . .
Go forth in love for the mystery, beloved of history;
Blessed in the call, sign of faith, sign of hope, signal of love.

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



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.

Fanfare—

*Philly, Boston, Rochester, Pittsburgh, New York, Washington;
Houston, New Orleans, Phoenix, Miami, St. Louis, O.K.C.;
Memphis, Atlanta, San Francisco, Denver, Billings, L.A., Detroit;
Chicago, Seattle, K.C., Cleveland, Minneapolis.*

Descant for verse 1—

*Philly, Boston, Rochester, Pittsburgh, New York, Washington;
Houston, New Orleans, Phoenix, Miami, St. Louis, O.K.C.;*
Join the surging local will to build the new community.
*Memphis, Atlanta, San Francisco, Billings, Denver, L.A., Detroit;
Chicago, Seattle, K.C., Cleveland, Minneapolis;*
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

Descant for verse 2—

*Philly, Boston, Rochester, Pittsburgh, New York, Washington;
Houston, New Orleans, Phoenix, Miami, St. Louis, O.K.C.;*
Serve the hope of everyone to shape the new society.
*Memphis, Atlanta, San Francisco, Denver, Billings, L.A., Detroit;
Chicago, Seattle, K.C., Cleveland, Minneapolis;*
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.

CREATE THE NEW WAY

Tune: Find a Wheel

Winds of change are whirling round and round
And a new world dawns; let Everyman 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 Man's trek into this present day
But the future cries for something more, cries to all: create the new Way.
Winds of change are whirling round and round, and I choose with those upon the Way.

What shall be, somehow, depends on me
What I am, have been, and now decide to be
And all Men, 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 all Men 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 Everyman 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 Man's 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.

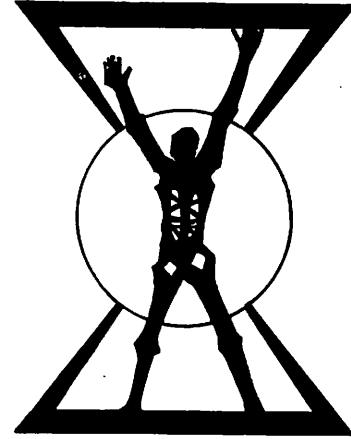
THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new day
Souls are re-aligning, the remnant greets the Jade
Once dead—I wake
We scatter across the globe and meet some day.

The trumpets are sounding, announcing a new way
The vision is unfolding, searing light now paves the way
Struck blind—I see
There's no one else to build the earth but me.

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new Man
Community's emerging, colleagues march from land to land
Once deaf—I hear
The beat of life and feel no thing to fear.

The trumpets are sounding proclaiming a new world
New castles are smiling, their spires like catacombs
Once weak—I'm strong
I leave the past behind and march along.



MEN OF THE SPIRIT

Tune: Meadowlands

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

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

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

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

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

COME MARCH ALONG

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

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

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

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

CREATION

Tune: Early in the Morning

Refrain:

We stand beyond our life and see, we stand beyond our death and really see
What's required of men who give their death to history.
And it is now that we must do what other ones must always seek to be,
To discover what's required of us to set men free.

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.

No more must men live in poverty, no more in strife and disaray.
For when all the men create all the earth.
That shall be the new day.

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

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

O-HO THE TOWN MEETING WAGON

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street,
Oh please let it be for me.
O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street,
I wish, I wish I knew what it could be.

They say they had a big one in Lacey
Next month there's goin' to be fifty more.
I hope that there will be one in our town.
And I won't miss a chance like this one, that's for sure.

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' now. Is it a prepaid surprise or C.O.D.?
It could be new life, resurgence or a brand-new nation,
Or it could be—yes, it could be, yes, you're right, it surely could be—
Something special—something special—very, very special now—
Just for me.

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street,
Oh don't let him pass my door.
O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' down the street.
I wish I knew what he was comin' for.

In the morning we will look at the issues,
At noon we'll celebrate history.
And once we've written up the proposals,
Us Local Men will start to build our destiny.

O-ho the Town Meeting Wagon is a comin' now.
I don't know how I can ever wait to see.
It could be something for someone who is no relation,
But it could be something special just for me.

O-ho you Town Meeting Wagon keep a comin',
O-ho you Town Meeting Wagon keep a comin',
O-ho you Town Meeting Wagon don't you dare to make a stop,
Until you stop for me!

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.

Chorus:

And the people are waiting for
Vision that calls forth more
Than all the past could ever dream to be,
A present time that holds the sign of new community
And will be the future gift for all to see.

A fishing fleet that sails three open oceans,
A rocky shield, a mine of wealth untold,
Granaries and factories in motion,
Rising towers, a future to behold.

Winter's wind turns night to freezing shadows,
Summer sun creates an endless day.
People of the world in every window,
Two nations share the light of a new day.

Ancient ones who dreamed the country's wonder
Still live to see what each tomorrow brings.
Behind the land there rolls a mighty thunder.
That Canada and all the future sings.

AUSTRALIA'S MARCH

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

(last line)

Where they can grow and plan.

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

Chorus:

(last line)

Life and liberty.

CREATE A NEW DAY

Tune: Consider Yourself

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

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

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

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

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

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

BECAUSE I'M A LONDONER

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



SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT: OKLAHOMA

I have ridden in rodeos, spun yarns and do-si-doed,
Hitch-hiked the Turnpike from Tulsa to Jay.
I have sat with the Cherokee, wandered through Green Country;
Powwows and councils create a new day.

Chorus:

From the Port o' Catoosa to the gusty Panhandle,
'Cross the prairies and the lakes through the dense Arbuckle Mountains,
From the Black Mesa in the west up to the wilderness
Something to sing about, this State of ours.

I have welcomed the dawn from the banks of the Cimarron,
Followed the sun to the great Sandstone shore.
Watched it climb shiny red up the Canyon Rock Riverbed,
Up to the clouds where the gold eagles soar.

I have heard the wild wind sing the places that I have been,
Stringtown and Ada and Idabel too.
Names like Poteau and Tonkawa, Broken Bow and Washita,
Names of the pioneer from history grew.

I have wandered my way from Waurika to Chickasha,
Treated my toes to the sweet morning dew.
And the warm summer breeze kissed the leaves of the blackjack trees,
Singing this song that I'm singing to you.

Yes there's something to sing about, tune up a string about,
Call out a chorus, or quietly hum,
Of a State that's still young, with a ballad that's still unsung,
Telling the promise of great things to come.

NEVER GONNA HAVE THAT CHANCE AGAIN

Tune: Hello Dolly

We were a searching people
And a zestful people
And we came from many lands across the sea.
We were merchants and farmers,
We were slaves and charmers
And we dared to face the struggle individually.

But we got up one morning,
Saw a new world dawning
After night and 'I' were left there all alone.

He saw his brother, and
She saw her sister, and
We saw the oneness of us all.

And now we move forward
To that unknown future
Which depends on what we all decide to do.

We have our hopes ready
And our task waiting
And it's our responsibility to bring it through.
And this calls forth courage
To accept challenge
And produce a revolutionary way.

Stand up and be counted,
The world's on your shoulder,
Never gonna have that chance again,
Never gonna have that chance again,
Never gonna have that chance again,
O.K.

IT IS GREAT TO BE ALIVE

Tune: Four Strong Winds

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

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

THE NEXT 200 YEARS

Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

Into this land so vast and green
Our fathers came to build a dream
Through war and peace they worked together
It was a great 200 years.

Oh, we are now in times of strife
We're at the crossroads of our life.
It's time to make that great decision
To shape the next 200 years.

Oh, we are one, we share the earth,
We give our lives for its rebirth
We'll be a sign to all the nations
For the next 200 years.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

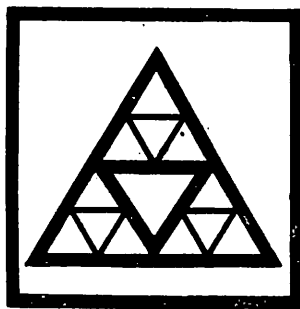
Chorus:

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 my footsteps
To the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice is sounding
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining
And I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving
and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me.



ALL PEOPLES SHALL BE FREE

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

I have walked 'cross the sand on the Grand Banks of Newfoundland
Gazed on the ridge of the Miramichi,
Seen the waves tear and roar at the storm coast of Labrador,
Watched them roll back to the great northern seas.

Chorus:

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.

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

To dream the impossible dream, to fight the unbeatable foe,
To bear with unbearable sorrow, to run where the brave dare not go.
To right the unrightable wrong, to love pure and chaste from afar,
To try when your arms are too weary, to reach the unreachable star.

This is my quest, to follow that star,
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far,
To fight for the right without question or pause
To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause.

And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm when I'm laid to my rest.
And the world will be better for this, that one man scorned and covered with scars
Still strove with his last ounce of courage, to reach the unreachable star.

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, and nobody knows where you are.

No use gambling, running in the darkness, looking for a spirit that's free,
Too many wrong times, too many long times, nobody knows what you see.

No use roaming, lying by the roadside, seeking a satisfied mind,
Too many highways, too many byways, nobody's walking behind.

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.

Chorus:

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 twice.)

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 Whole Song

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, intensity; my whole past's recast, and I'm now a different me.
This feast unsettles me, and in doubt I say it cannot be; then while lonely, yearning endlessly,
My life submits to Mystery.

Mystery floods me with my own futility, as I see in life's mundanity the dreadful presence constantly.
I can't flee, everywhere my life's exposed to me; I am haunted, hounded endlessly—
My guilt's known by the Mystery.

Then my crippled legs start to dance, I'm fancy free; blinding light—a voice—says the promised land's for me.
Yet giants there I see. Life's cruel joke has disillusioned me. Wounded is my life eternally—
Enraptured with the Mystery.

DAWNS THE WORLD

Tune: Glorious Things of Thee

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

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

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

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

AT THE CENTER

Tune: Try to Remember

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

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

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

When you encounter the life at the center, condemned to be a dead one 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 find you are ageless with hist'ry walking,
Then at the center, while dancing forever you be it.

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:

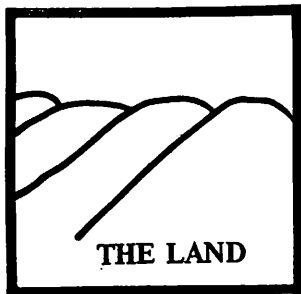
Amazing world, the Land of Mystery, of consciousness and care and wild tranquility
My life is now transformed, though earthly as before, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

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 man's true home, I lead them to the door, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

The sea is tranquil now, it's wild in ecstasy, refusing my own life, my only enemy
And joyfully I see that I am weak and poor, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.



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. . . .

A STRANGE GLADNESS

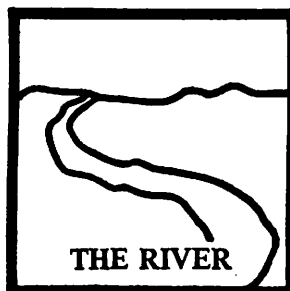
Tune: Cabaret Medley

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 wiseman who can always know his knowing, standing, standing ever in the fray,
The watchman who is always on the stage in every single age, and moves a million mountains every day.



WHEN YOU ARE AWARE

Tune: When You are in Love

When you are aware, the whole world is a mountain of care.
Skies constantly weep, over all of the tragedy there.
Then your life belongs to all suffering men everywhere.
When you are aware the whole world is a mountain of care.

Bearing the weight of the world, and the dread of its crushing demands,
Joyously burdened to know that there's no other world on your hands, and,
Your heart starts to soar, with the wonder that's filling the air.
When you are aware, the whole world is a mountain of care.

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
Running on an endless marathon, sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

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

Coda:

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

AT THE CENTER TRANQUIL

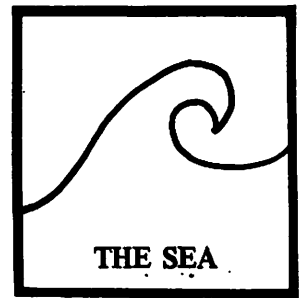
Tune: Shenandoah

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.



MY CONSUMMATION

Tune: Danny Boy

Life beckons me to wonder and humility, to journey into deep reality
To live fore'er within the realm of mystery, forever bound in awful ecstasy.
Apostasy, the doubt that comes as certainty. I'm seized by dread and vanquished, hopelessly.
And I submit to given, fearful history. This perfect love transforms the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to freedom and lucidity, to be the self that shapes futurity,
To bear the weight of painful conscious rhapsody, inventing all that I am doomed to be.
Morality beyond my own integrity, I stand amidst my fate and destiny,
And I must ever, always, my own conscience be. That final judgment dreads the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to service for humanity, to spend my life as solidarity.
To be the burdened one, with 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.

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

Given the chance to do life in the deeps, to serve all mankind is the gift that I be
To care for the world is the burden I bear, invent with my life, 'tis the cost of my care.

Chorus:

Strange awful power is dancing through me, buoyantly forging impossible be
With all my heart I'm poured out endlessly; I'm burdened eternally.

Wholly engulfed in unbounded rapport, doomed for the world, my life wholly outpoured
Always encumbered, tomorrow is here, molding the future the cost of my care.

Burning with wisdom, empowered to do: the weight of the world for all men everywhere
Guardian of all, to all history an heir: absurdly in charge, 'tis the cost of my care.

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

THE MYST'RY IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: Desert Song

The Myst'ry is everywhere: I'm trapped in awe for e'er and e'er!
And I must roam through life with all its care, grasping nought for certain except my dying.
Why should I so driven be to bear with such absurdity?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere: I'll ne'er escape its awful stare!
Destroyed, unveiled, within a searing glare, doomed to live transparent within my dying.
Why am I condemned to see the pow'r of this finality?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere and changes all beyond compare.
It runs to breathe surprise into the air and I find a strange new life in my dying.
Why should I the chosen be to dance with this vitality?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere: yet I must doubt this one so fair.
For none can ever know its secrets rare and I'll ever be lonely in my dying.
Why's this awful love in me become my sole reality?
Still I shall die yearning, lost in the wonder of mystery.

IT HAD TO BE YOU

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

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

WHEN HOPE FLIES

When hope flies on the wings of your yearning
And your fondest desires still linger on
When hope flies on your dreams of the future
And the world that you wanted you're sure will come
Then hope dies and the vision of longings
Lies empty in the nothing that's there
Yet Hope comes on the wings of tomorrow
And the wonder of hope is hoping still.

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.

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.

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.

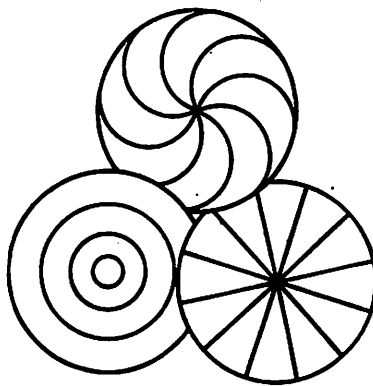
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No, it's just on the street where you live.

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.

YOURS

Yours till the stars lose their glory, yours till the birds fail to sing.
Yours to the end of Life's story, this pledge to you dear, I bring.
Yours in the gray of December, here or on far distant shores.
I've never loved anyone the way I love you,
How could I? When I was born to be just yours.



I DON'T KNOW WHY

I don't know why I love you like I do,
I don't know why, I just do.
I don't know why you thrill me like you do,
I don't know why, you just do.

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

BUILDING WITH DEMONSTRATION

Tune: Scotland the Brave

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

To- geth- er

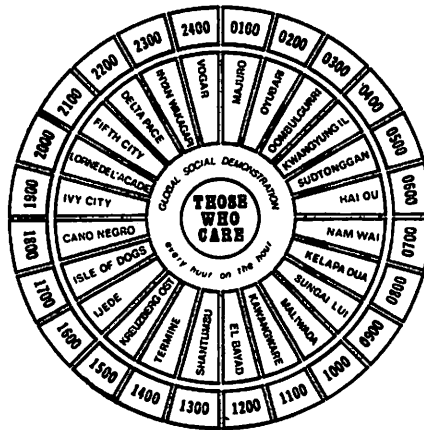
Fifth City, Marshall Islands demonstrate new human vision
Town Meeting paves the way for building the earth.

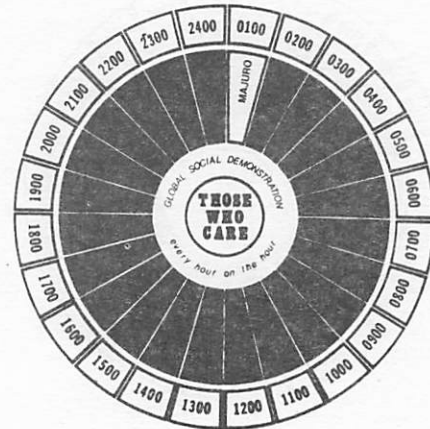
No matter what the cost the war will not be lost
Colleagues with history we're joining in the demonstration

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

Chant:

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





RALIK RATAK

Tune: Sunrise, Sunset

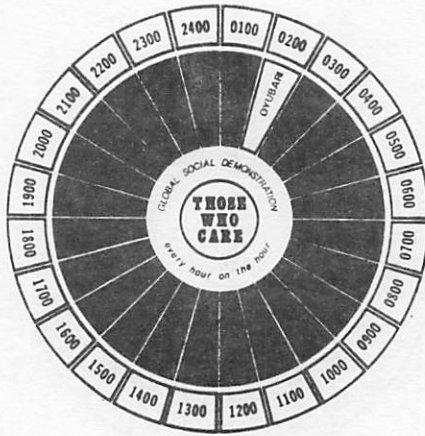
Sailing their ships upon the water, into a future in the blue,
 Strong men and women rode the current, moved by a power they knew.
 How did they set upon these islands? How did they know when they were home?
 Was it the ocean wind whispering, "Raise your children strong."

Refrain:

Ralik, Ratak, Ralik, Ratak. Brave people born of the sea.
 This is the time to sail forth now. Winds of the future calling me.

West winds brought strangers to our shoreline, following the golden sunset here.
 Traders in search of precious oil, bringing a far world near.
 Missions were built upon the coral; songs of the church filled the air.
 Trumpets of war sounded o'er us, weakened yet strengthened our care.

The world is sailing by our door now. Some stop to linger, then move on.
 The force that held us on the journey, tells us the future is born.
 Once more we walk down to the shoreline, asking the waves which way to go.
 Dreams of a life once far beyond us, dreams of a future we know.



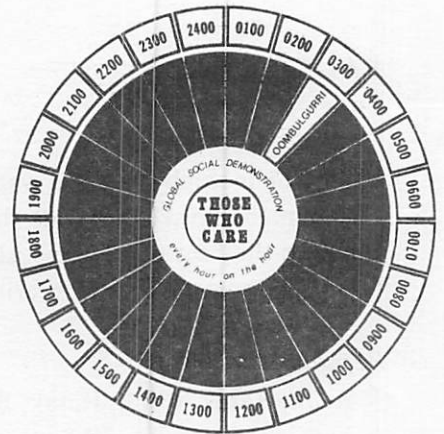
BUILD THE SIGN

Tune: Lara's Theme

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

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

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



JOURNEY ON

Tune: From Elcho Island

Journey on, journey on, all of mankind, future is waiting for you.
Struggling, stumbling, all the life through, future is waiting for you. (*Hum the tune*)

Opportunities, opportunities, all in your hand, our minds are limited to foretell.
All of your own, and nature of unseen, future is waiting for you. (*Hum the tune*)

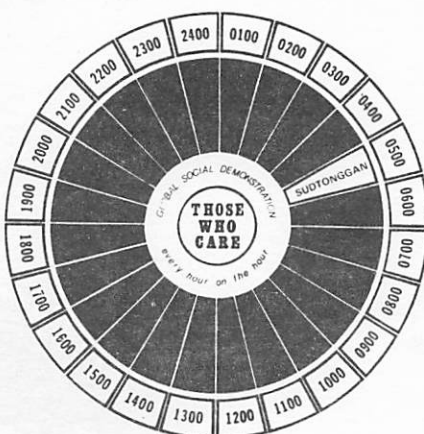
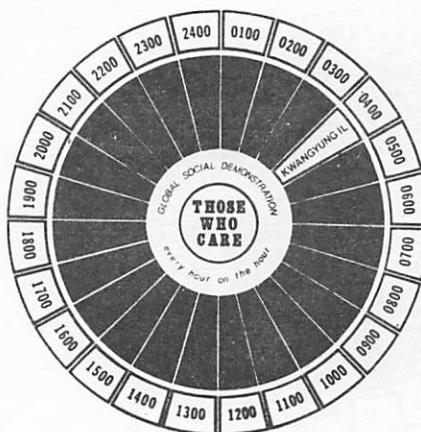
Journey on, journey on, all of mankind, future is waiting for you.

KWANGYUNG IL

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

Yae yae yae . . .

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



SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silayan

Sudtonggan hataas ang pag-la-um
 Ki-na-i-ya-han napuno sa gugma
 Tu-go-ti ang iyang mng-ga damgo
 Ma-ka-ba-ton-sa ka-tu-man ang dayon.

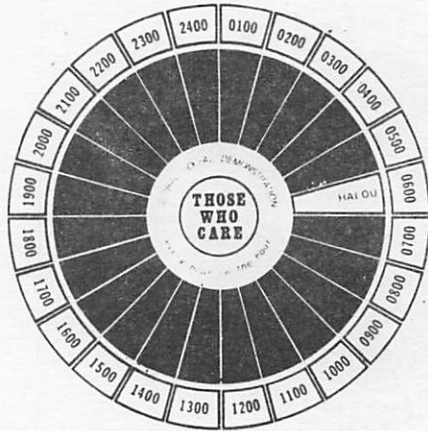
Taliwala sa iyang kalisdanan
 Pangandoy: iyang kasulbaran
 Paglaum sa iyang lomolupyoo
 Ma-sak-si-han iyang ka-us-wa-gan.
(Repeat Second Verse)

SUDTONGGAN

Tune: Ramona

Sudtonggan, the breeze sings through the palms above,
 Sudtonggan, it's singing out my song of love;
 I laud you, applaud you, and bless the day you taught me to care
 To always remember the dancing eyes that live with you there.

Sudtonggan, across the world I hear you call,
 Sudtonggan, you're always near when nighttimes fall;
 I dread a dawn should I awake to find you gone,
 Sudtonggan, I give you my own.



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.

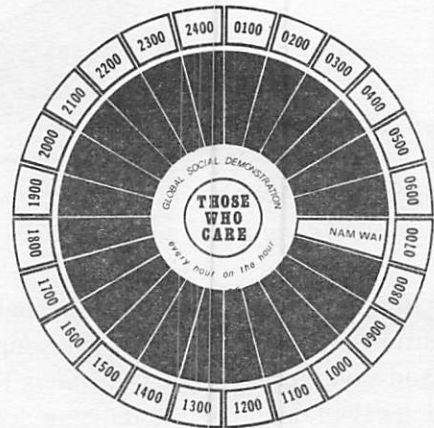
For your love I've been waiting
 Now you call to me
 Hai Ou I'll come to thee
 Future brightening.

NAM WAI MARCHING SONG

Nan wie chun, hakka chun.
 Chun chi lei da goo leung mei yau san yah.
 Chun chi lei da sin len chon yau jeung.
 Ah- - - - - , Ah- - - - - .

Dai jair ye jee lau lie, tung sam yau chun sip li.
 Ba cheung yun yun yeung jan, Dj yut yi yi sui san.

San chun sui sui, si wai tau yuen.
 Goo leung woo la siu len kwai siu jin chun.
 Chai ba wah mun nan wei lok yuen chau.

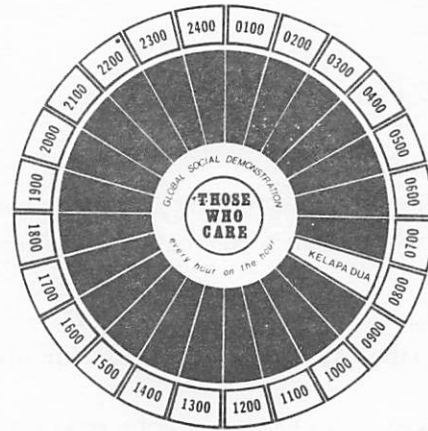


HELLO KELAPA DUA

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.

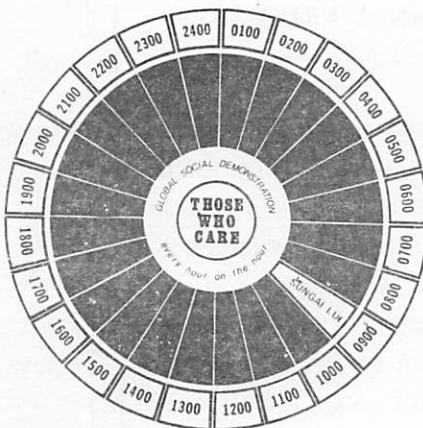
Hello, Kampung Asam . . .
Hello, Kampung Nurdin . . .
Hello, Kampung Dahung . . .
Hello, Kelapa Dua . . .



KELAPA DUA

Tune: Maria Elena

Kelapa Dua, you're the answer to a prayer;
Kelapa Dua, how you showed the way to care.
The sight of you is like the sound of spring's first breeze,
And when you come into my thoughts my heart you seize.
Kelapa Dua, you will always be for me
A paradise where life flows true and free.
A love like this is too deep to ignore;
I only ask you let me give you more and more.



SUNGAI LUI

Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

Sungai Lui Kampung Indah
Penduduknya Ramah-Tamah
Memikat Dan Memawan Hati
Tidak Akan Di Lupakan

Muda-mudi Maju Terus
Capai Masa Depan Jaya
Pantange Mundur Sampai Dapat
Itulah Harapan Kita.

SONG FOR MALIWADA

Refrain:

Hum premah hain promah jaghate hain
Aurah premah se kaamah dikhate hain, hum prem

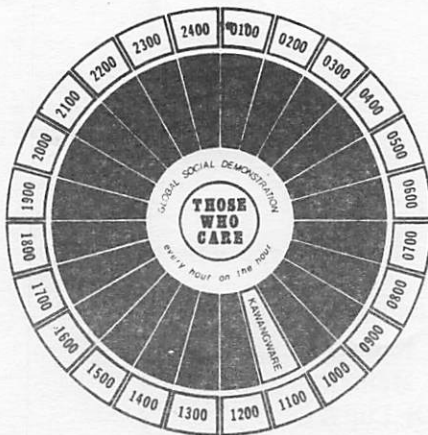
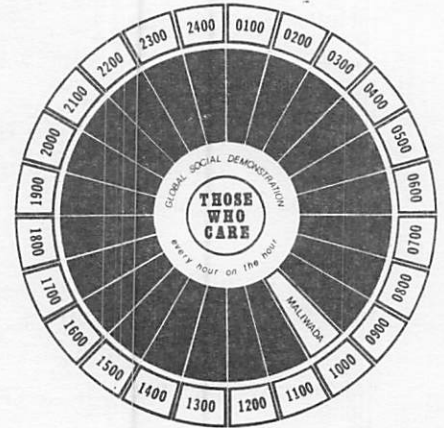
Maliwada ke je rahne wale (repeat)
Hum aapah kay gaon mon aaye hain, hum prem.

Mayusah na ho bezaarah na ho (repeat)
Nava gramah prayasah layen hain, hum prem.

Ekata kay balase barahte hain (repeat)
Aurah prema se jyoti jalate hain, hum prem.

Sabah miliajulah karah humah kaama karen (repeat)
Bharathah kay bhagya badaten hain, hum prem.

Bharatha key gaon aage bado (repeat)
Maliwada usaka chinn hai, hum prem.



KAWANGWARE A SIGN

Tune: Malalika

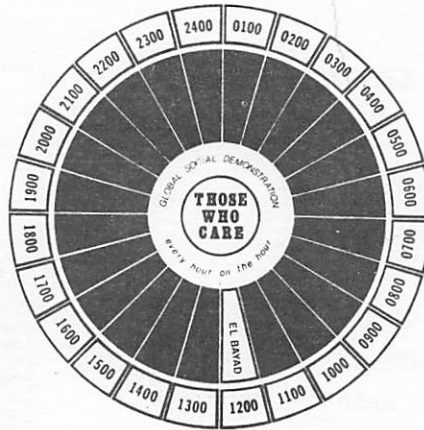
Kawangware, a sign of hope to the world.
Kawangware, setting forth in the stillness.
A full past deep in greatness,
Now a time of resurgence.
People working in community
Hear a voice calling those who care.
A place of struggle that creates anew,
Place of glory for all mankind.
Kawangware, a sign of hope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

EGYPT IS A WONDERFUL PLACE

Tune: Washington Square

Masr agmal el belad
Wa-aisheen fee Bayad
Masr agmal el belad
Wa-aisheen fee Bayad
Ghanno ya koleh nas
El haiyeh en to-aish
Ghanno ya koleh nas
El haiyeh an teheb

Masr agmal el belad
Wa-aisheen fee Bayad
Masr agmal el belad
Wa-aisheen fee Bayad
Wa-aisheen fee Bayad
Wa-aisheen fee Bayad. I-wah!

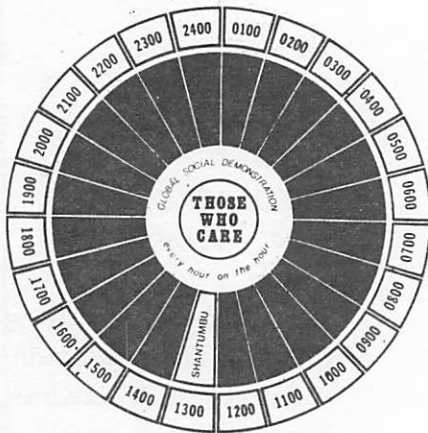


SHANTUMBU

Tune: Mona Lisa

Oh, the green hills, oh the green hills of Shantumbu,
Where the purple mountains edge the fields of maize,
And the people, village people, stop to greet you,
While the children run to school to start the day.

Oh, Shantumbu, Oh Shantumbu, how we love you,
Sound of drums beneath the velvet, diamond sky,
Beat of life, dance of joy, human village,
Sound of new earth,
Place of re-birth,
Calls to us, calls to all those who care,
To give our lives to you until the day we die.

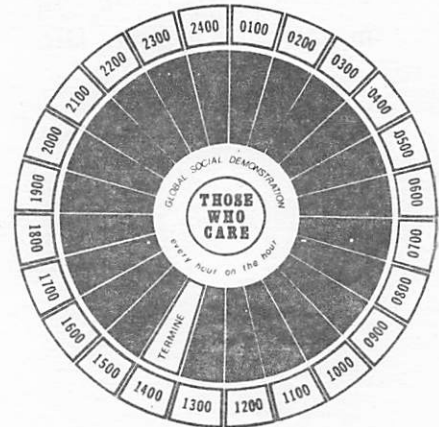


TERMINE

Tune: Shenandoah

Termine, old mountain village,
Born to forge a new direction.
Your people strong; their spirit gentle,
The world awaits your glory,
Sign of hope and future.

Termine, transformed by being.
Living now the needed dreaming
Called to serve, you're standing tall.
Reborn community,
Guiding man to freedom



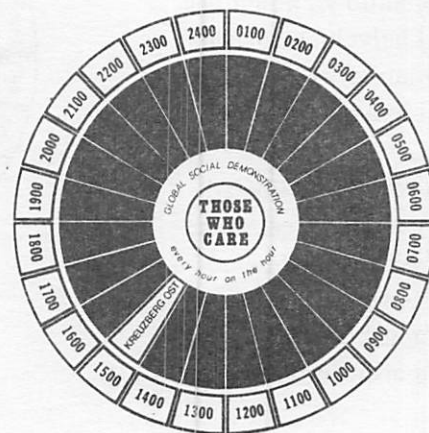
DIE KREUZBERG OST LATERNEN

Tune: Lili Marlen

Vor der Kaserne
vor dem Schlesischen Tor
Standen Laternen
und stehn sie noch davor.
So wolln wir uns da wiedersehn,
bei den Laternen wolln wir stehn,
in unser'm Kreuzberg Ost,
in unser'm Kreuzberg Ost.

Unsere vielen Schatten
sehn wie einer aus.
Dass wir so lieb uns hatten,
das sah man gleich daraus.
Und alle Leute solln es sehn
wenn wir bei den Laternen stehn,
in unser'm Kreuzberg Ost,
in unser'm Kreuzberg Ost.

Aus dem stillen Taume,
aus der Erde Grund
hebt mich wie in Traume
Nachbarn fest in Bund.
Wenn sich die spaeten Nebel drehn
werd'n wir bein den Laternen stehn,
in unser'm Kreuzberg Ost,
in unser'm Kreuzberg Ost.



KREUZBERG OST

Tune: Frere Jacques

Kreuzberg Ost, Kreuzberg Ost!
Hilfst du mit? Hilfst du mit?
Wir wollen dich verschoenern
Wir wollen dich verschoenern.
Kreuzberg Ost, Kreuzberg Ost!

Kreuzberg Ost, Kreuzberg Ost!
Wir fangen an, wir fangen an.
Dich zu verschoenern, dich zu verschoenern
Kreuzberg Ost, Kreuzberg Ost.

Kreuzberg Ost, Kreuzberg Ost!
Hoer nicht auf, noer nicht auf.
Bis ganz Berlin ist schoener.
Bis ganz Berlin ist schoener.
Mach weiter. Mach weiter.

IJEDE

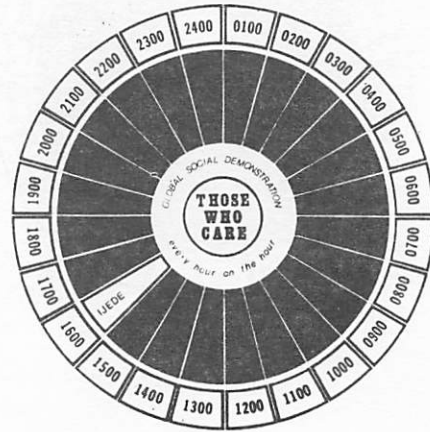
Tune: Maria

Ijede, life beckons me here to Ijede,
And suddenly I know the passion that impels a dream.

Ijede, the future is yours now, Ijede.
The whole world waits for you
To see your gifts renewed today.

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

Building a sign for all the world—Ijede!



ON THE ISLE OF DOGS

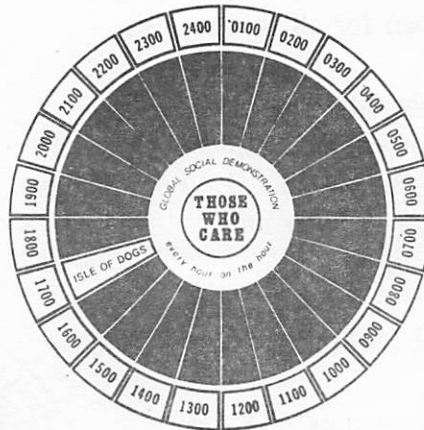
Tune: La Paloma Blanca

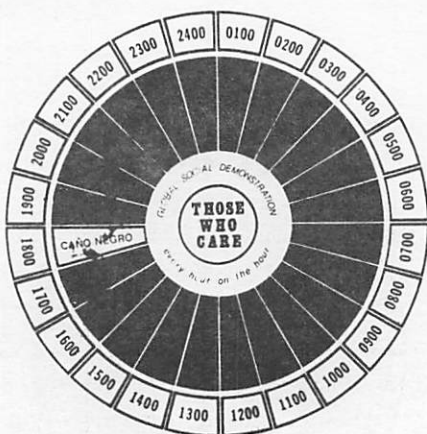
On the Island years ago
Where the ships came rolling in
Newcomers realized the beauty of it
And started settling in.

Chorus:

On the Isle of Dogs
This is the place to be.
On the Isle of Dogs
This is the place to be,
For you and for me
For you and for me.

Come and join us;
Help us build it.
You'll enjoy it more each day.
Having built your own ideas;
It will be a better way.





CAÑO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

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

CANCION DE AMOR A CANO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

Cano Negro, Cano Negro, te agra

Cano Negro, Cano Negro, te agradezco.
A pesar de tus pesares, tu eres luz.
Cano Negro, Cano Negro, esto es cierto:
Tu has mostrado que los sueños son veros.
Cano Negro, Cano Negro, la esperanza
donde todo parecía oscuridad.
Cano oscuro, tu seguías caminando
por la noche hacia el alba.
Todos pasan y ahora admiran, Cano Negro
tu gran belleza esta en el modo de tu ser.
Cano Negro, Cano Negro.

MARCHING AHEAD

Tune: Ride the Chariot

Chorus:

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

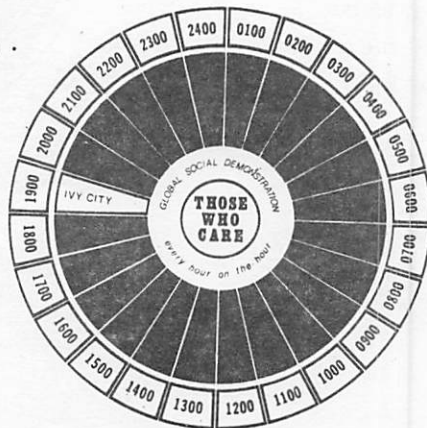
Are you ready Ivy City? O, yes!
Are you ready for the journey? O, yes!
Let's march into the future - O, yes!
We're marching all together and
we're ready to go.

Are you ready my brothers? O, yes! . . .

Are you ready my sisters? O, yes! . . .

Are you ready, elders? O, yes! . . .

Are you ready, children? O, yes! . . .



IN LORNE DE L'ACADIE.

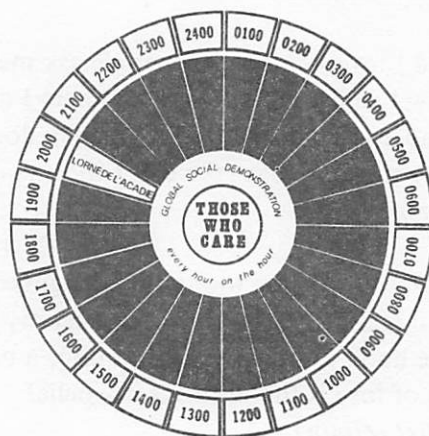
Tune: Auprès de ma blonde

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

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

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

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



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 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.

(First refrain)

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

(Second refrain)

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.

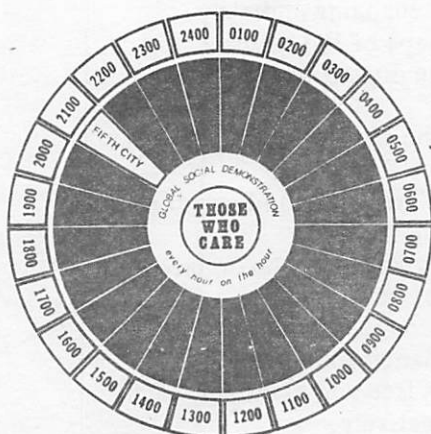
(Second refrain)

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.

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.



WHEN IRON MEN GO MARCHING IN

Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

When Iron Men go marching in, when Iron Men go marching in,
There'll be a new day tomorrow, when Iron Men go marching in.

When City Five has come alive . . .
O, when the trend begins to bend . . .
O, when the world picks up the sign . . .
For Iron Men it's never done . . .
For Iron Men it's just begun . . .

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 a sign
Of local man's care for all mankind.

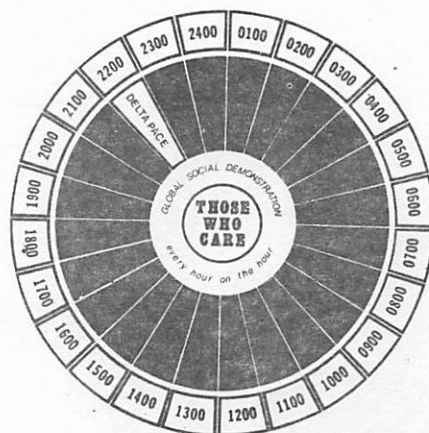
The struggle of the Grey and the Blue
Freed all men to create and build anew.
They joined their hands to cloth and feed the world
And waited for the promise of their toil.

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.



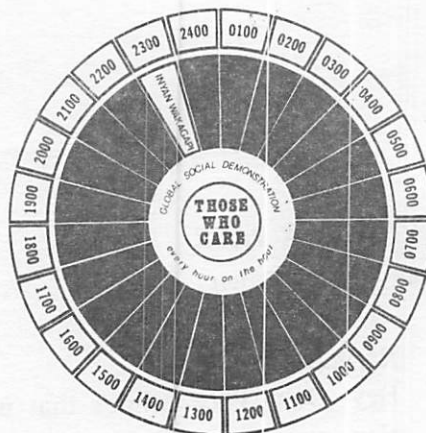
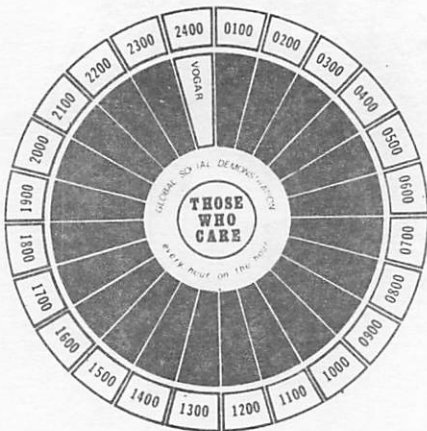
VICTORY'S CRY

Tune: Dakota Hymn

Beneath the swirl of winds and old worlds,
Swift currents stir life's sleep.
Out of the chaos eyes open wide
Merge in the silence and beckon new life.
Plunged in night's well, the sun star appears,
Waking the Earth and Sea.

Dancing our dreams and singing our times,
New beings build new lives.
Teamed in the bond of mystery's love,
Transforming souls untouched by hope's trust.
In noontime's heat, communities appear,
Moving the Earth and Sea.

Ageless and sweeping as fire through the lands,
New spirit burns new paths.
Soaring as eagles aimlessly rise,
Steadfastly leagued in victory's cry.
Dusk's glory comes as rivers of care,
Cover the Earth and Sea.



VOGAR TO THE DAWN

Tune: Nakamota Kakina

Through the frozen waters
Breaking through the barriers,
Gathering from two peoples
Strength for future life.

Refrain:

Geese fly high so proud and free
Strong as the folk of Vogar
Fly together proud to be
Sign of Vogar

Men cross turbulent waters
Traverse plains and woodlands,
Settle tranquil lakesides
History gives new life.

Poplar leaves are trembling
Wind blows through our living,
Spirit moves in dark times
Sunlight in the night.

Vogar grasps the future
Weaving strands together,
Singing songs and dancing
Vogar to the dawn.

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION LOVE SONG

Tune: The Last Farewell

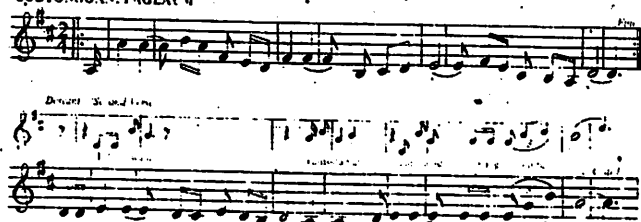
The Land lies dark and shrouded in the mystery
Of brokenness and pain of all mankind
The consciousness flows forth from every human
A River of Hope begins to wind
And in the midst of innocent human suffering
A Mountain of Care begins to swell
The Sea lies tranquil
For I have been loved dearly
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

Fifth City, Majuro and Oombulgurri
Held up a sign of hope for local man
Kawangware, Isle of Dogs, and Maliwada
Changed the story from we can't into we can.
Sudtonggan, Kwangyung Il, became a symbol
Of possibility for all to tell
That Life is beautiful
For they have been loved dearly
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

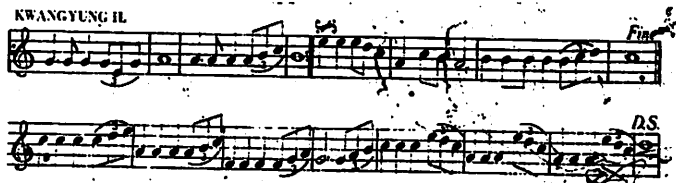
El Bayad, Termine and Caño Negro
Stand now to claim their future destiny
Kreuzberg Ost, Sungai Lui, and Ivy City
Found life where none had been for all to see
Shantumbu and Hai Ou were added symbols
Of possibility for all to tell
That Life is beautiful
For they have been loved dearly
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

Lorne de L'Acadie, Nam Wai, and Kelapa Dua
Declared themselves as new communities.
Ijede, Delta Pace, and 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.

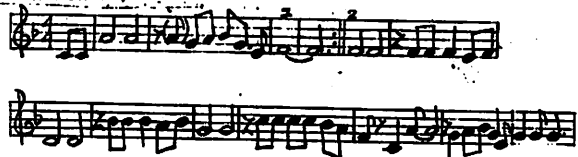
SUDTONGGAN, PAGLAUM



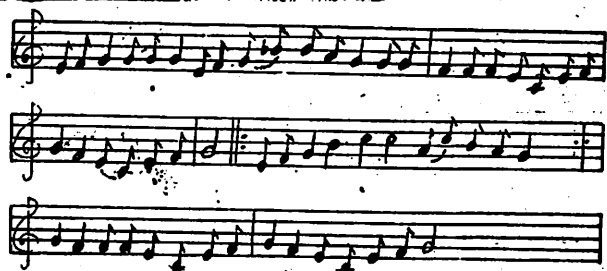
KWANGYUNG IL



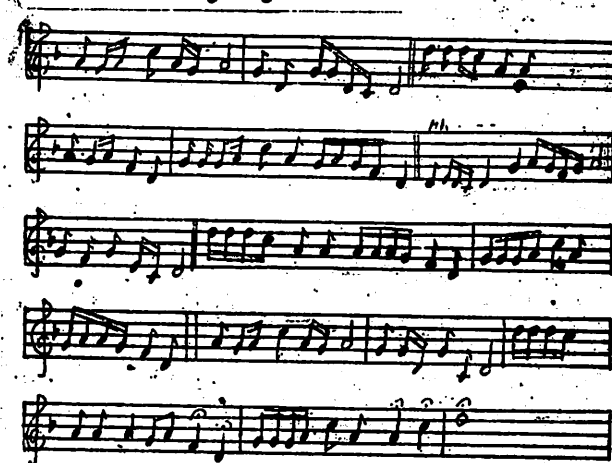
KAWANGWARE, A SIGN



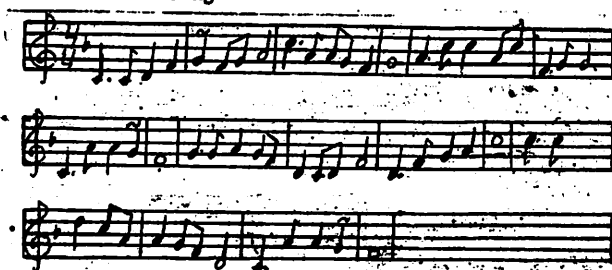
Song for Maliwada



Nam Wai Marching Song



Hai Ou Love Song



Vogar to the Dawn

