



**DRAMA OF
HUMANNNESS
SONGBOOK**

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MOVEMENT SONGS

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.

PSALM 13

Tune: Five Hundred Miles

How long, O Lord, wilt thou quite forget me?
How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long must I suffer anguish in my soul,
grief in my heart, day and night?
How long shall my enemy lord it over me?
Look now and answer me, O Lord my God.
Give light to my eyes lest I sleep the sleep of death,
lest my adversary say, "I have overthrown him,"
and my enemies rejoice at my downfall.
But for my part I trust in thy true love.
My heart shall rejoice, for thou hast set me free.
I will sing to the Lord, who has granted all my desire.

THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD

Those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength.
They shall mount up on wings as eagles.
They shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint,
Help us Lord, help us Lord, in thy way.

Those who love the Mystery
Those who live the risen life
Those who serve the suffering world
Those who die on the march

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.

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.

RESPONSIBILITY

Tune: Yellow Submarine

Refrain:

Free men live in responsibility, duty bound and free in relativity.
Free men live in responsibility, whoever they may be, their deeds are history.

Observe and judge the given facts. Weigh up the values; decide and act.
You're alone, completely free, leave the judgment to history.

To no principle, no law, to no authority can you withdraw.
You decide it all alone, right from right and wrong from wrong.

Obligation is the call; To God and neighbor, surrender all.
The free venture is the deed rendered up to meet the need.

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.

THE EXEMPLARS

Tune: Men of Harlech

Hark, we hear the future shaking,
Humanness is in the making,
Ancient powers that bind are breaking
Rending all the earth.

'Cross the land the fire is burning,
Every human heart is yearning,
Fate to destiny is turning
Calling forth new birth.

See the fallen standing,
Victory demanding;
Summon all to serve the call,
Defeat of the foe commanding.

March, ye generals on to glory,
Vision, pain proclaim the story,
Death's fair banner waving o'er ye
Claiming victory!

NEW SERVANTHOOD IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: A Fugue For Tinhorns

Awaken local man.
Give him the courage to stand.
Participation in a global band.*
You'll see, he's free, to create the global history.
He'll claim, his fame, in forging a new destiny.

Engage all those who care.
They come from everywhere.
The global and the local are their daily fare.*
You'll sense, no less, than the future of the globe is best.
Demand, they'll stand, in shaping global humanness.

You'll see the servant force
It will emerge, of course.
Awakening and engaging is its primal source.*
You'll share, they dare, transparency of human care.
They build the guild, new servanthood is everywhere.

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.

A BRAND NEW DAY

Tune: If My Friends Could See Me Now

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

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

(Repeat second stanza, beginning slowly and picking up tempo.)

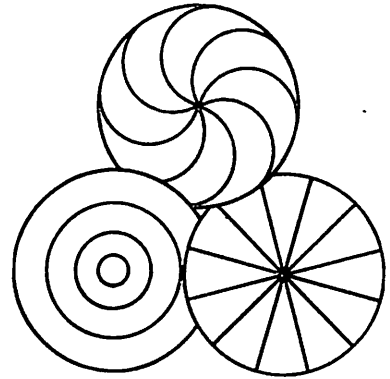
COME MARCH ALONG

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

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

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

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



THE 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.

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

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

Refrain:

Stillness lingers in my soul, dark night seems so very long
All hopes are gone the restless march moves on
Silence is my song.

Last refrain only:

Stillness lingers in my soul.

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.

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 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.

OUR EYES HAVE SEEN A THOUSAND YEARS

Tune: I Am Bound for the Promised Land

To prophesy that all the earth belongs to every man
One must behold a thousand years and thus unceasing stand.

Chorus:

Our eyes have seen a thousand years; we must unceasing stand
And prophesy that all the earth belongs to every man.

We're on the edge for all mankind, we hear the human cry
We point to possibility in the struggle of our time.

Life is a resurrected deed lived that all men be free
Responding to the global need in particularity.

Within the painful fire of change, the spirit era sign,
The style through which the depths of life are lived for all mankind.

Coda:

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land.
Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

THE POSSIBLE NOW

Tune: Widdecombe Fair

The signs of the times are so clearly defined— Nationwide, world around and locally,
They demand a response to the needs of Mankind with . . .

Chorus:

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 man in his life— Nationwide, world around and locally,
Bring cries for relief from the tension and strife with . . .

The path stretched before us is no easy road— Nationwide, world around and locally
But corporate spirit will lighten the load with . . .

We know that the task will have no final end— Nationwide, world around and locally,
But success will demand that once more we extend our . . .

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.

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.

FINISH OUR WORK

Tune: I Walk the Line

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

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

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

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

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

THE INVITATION

Tune: Bye, Bye, Love

Refrain:

Come to me, all you who labor, and are heavy laden,
And I will give you rest. And I will give you rest.

You are invited to be set free. Be not offended, attend to me.
Lay down your burden, pick up your life: the one solution for all your strife.

The call comes daily, confronting me: all former patterns are shaken free.
The man exalted, the God brought low: behind this offence, my death I know.

I'm at the crossroads, I must decide to live offended or faith confide.
There is no reason, the cross to choose: it's my election, my life to lose.

The Church triumphant is yet to be, always becoming in history.
The one salvation, severity: the Church's task is to set men free.

GOD

Tune: Blowin' in the Wind

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

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

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

GIVE THANKS

Tune: Wendy

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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

CALLED TO WALK IN THE WAY

Tune: Put Your Hand in the Hand

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A NEW DAY

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

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

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

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

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

THE SINGLE MIND

Tune: A Great and Mighty Wonder

Refrain:

Obedience the armor, our poverty the sign,
Our chastity the battle to create the single mind.

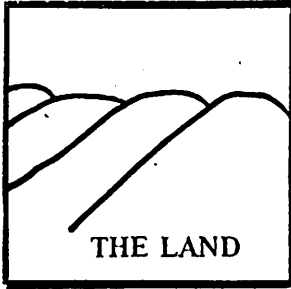
The journey of the spirit demands full heart and mind;
To forge the universal on behalf of all Mankind.

To sacrifice as mission, take up your shield and rod;
March on the road, true comrades, of obedience to God.

True poverty in spirit your style and symbol be;
That all Mankind may follow the call to set God free.

Come colleagues of the journey, give up your will to God's,
Become the bloody footsteps on the road our fathers trod.

**OTHER
WORLD
SONGS**



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.
 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 . . .

MORNING OF FREEDOM

Tune: Morning Has Broken

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

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

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

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

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.

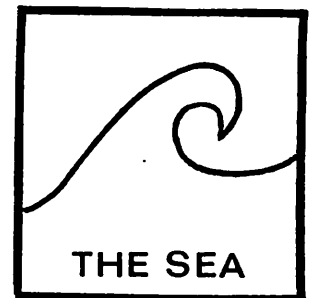
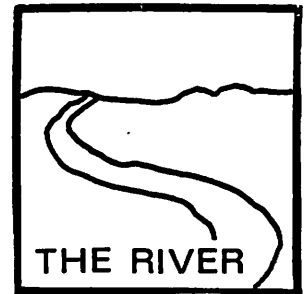
Gloriously condemned to die: life is new, a great resurgence
 Community with all the faithful, and I, I am forever at the center tranquil.

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.

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 ther'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.

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.

THIS EARTH IS NOT MY HOME

Tune: Tradition

This earth is not my home, I am a stranger here.
I saw around the globe a mighty word appear.
It seized my deepest soul and 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 redeems.
The Mystery! The Mystery!

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 cares 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, awful clarity
And boundless deeps are seen amidst the shadows of life's unending sea.

Waves of joy are crashing on the rocky shore; gifts of life are splashing, gladness evermore
And rapture walks with woe along the shoreline 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.

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.

POP/LOVE SONGS

HIGH HOPES

Next time you're found with your chin on the ground
There's a lot to be learned, so look around.

Just what makes that little old ant
Think he'll move that rubber tree plant?
Anyone knows an ant can't
Move a rubber tree plant.

But he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes;
He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes.
So any time you're getting low
'Stead of letting go,
Just remember that ant,

Whoops, there goes another rubber tree -
Whoops, there goes another rubber tree -
Whoops, there goes another rubber tree plant.

When troubles call and your back's to the wall
There's lot to be learned; that wall could fall.

Once there was a silly old ram
Thought he'd punch a hole in the dam.
No one could make that ram scam;
He kept buttin' that dam.

'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes;
He had high apple pie in the sky hopes.
So any time you're feelin' bad,
'Stead of feelin' sad,
Just remember that ram,

Whoops, there goes a billion kilowat-
Whoops, there goes a billion kilowat-
Whoops, there goes a billion kilowat dam.

Special Chorus:

So keep your high hopes, keep your high hopes;
Keep your high apple pie in the sky hopes.
Problems are just like toy balloons,
They'll be bursting soon,
They're just bound to go "pop",

Whoops, there goes another problem-
Whoops, there goes another problem-
Whoops, there goes another problem, ker-plop!!

SKYE BOAT SONG

Chorus:

"Speed bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward," the sailors cry!
"Carry the lad that's born to be king,
Over the sea to Skye!"

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunder clouds rend the air;
Baffled our foes stand on the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
Ocean's a royal bed;
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
Watch by your weary head.

Many's the lad fought on that day,
Well the claymore could wield,
When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field.

Burned are our homes, exile and death
Scatter the loyal men;
Yet, e'er the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again.

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

SOME ENCHANTED EVENING

Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger,
You may see a stranger, across a crowded room
And somehow you know, you know even then
That somewhere you'll see her again and again.

Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing,
You may hear her laughing across a crowded room
And night after night, as strange as it seems,
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams.

Who can explain it? Who can tell you why?
Fools give you reasons, wise men never try.

Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love,
When you hear her call you across a crowded room,
Then fly to her side, and make her your own,
Or all through your life you may dream all alone.

Once you have found her, never let her go.
Once you have found her, never let her go.

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.

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.)

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

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

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

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.

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.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

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

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

AROUND THE WORLD

Around the world I've searched for you .
I traveled on, when hope was gone, to keep a rendezvous.
I knew somewhere, sometime, somehow,
You'd look at me, and I would see the smile you're smiling now.

It might have been in County Down.
Or in New York, in gay Paree, or even London Town
No more will I go all around the world,
For I have found my world in you.

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.

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.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow.
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

Refrain:

Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling, everything's going my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music.
All the sounds of the earth are like music.
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,
And an old weeping willow is laughing at me.

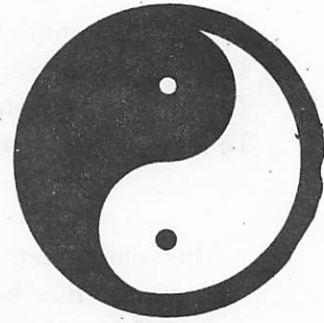
TILL THERE WAS YOU

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing,
No, I never heard them at all, till there was you.
There were birds in the sky, but I never saw them winging,
No, I never saw them at all, till there was you.

And there was music, and there were wonderful roses, they tell me
In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and hue.
There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,
No, I never heard it at all, till there was you.

BECAUSE OF YOU

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



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.

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.

Maybe I'll live a life of regret
Maybe I'll give much more than I get
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

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.

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.

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.

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.

BLUE MOON

Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own.
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for,
You heard me saying a prayer for someone I really could care for.

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold,
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me,"
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold!

Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own.

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
Nothin' seems to fit.
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin',
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done,
Sleepin' on the job.
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'.

But there's one thing I know,
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me,
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.
Cryin's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free nothin's worryin' me.

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?

I AM I, DON QUIXOTE

Here me now, O thou bleak and unbearable world,
Thou are base and debauched as can be;
And a knight with his banners all bravely unfurled
Now hurls down his gauntlet to thee!

Refrain:

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

Hear me heathens and wizards and serpents of sin
All you 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.

Coda:

Oh, whithersoever they blow,
Whithersoever they blow, onward to glory I go!

Descant:

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

**LOCAL
COMMUNITY
SONGS**

THE VICTORY SONG

Tune: The French Military Marching Song

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.*

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

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.

NEW COMMUNITY

Tune: A World of our Own

From an age lost in time, a people journeyed on
Till a sail broke the skyline and a new age had dawned.
Then chained men and bold, or fevered for the gold
Sought to struggle with a new community.

CHORUS:

*We're building new communities where everyone can share
All the gifts that belong to all men everywhere.
And we know you will find, care's not far behind
When you live in a new community.*

In a state laid with green, and great new industries
And with folk come from old lands bringing great diversity
There's a sense you're alone when struggling on your own
But together we can build community.

CHORUS:

There's a future open wide, and hopes on every side
For a new day is dawning as our towns begin to move.
And together we will strive to keep that hope alive
As we live in a new community.

CHORUS: (repeat last two lines twice)

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.

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 we sigh,
No thing to lean upon.

We are in a New World now,
The light still blinds our eyes.
We weep and soar and shout aloud,
We dance between two pyres;
Like clowns who merge with time and space,
Who run and jump and fall,
We beckon to the endless race,
We play the fool for all.

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

GILDING EUROPE

Tune: Funiculi Funicula

Some people say that Europe is awakening,
And so do I, and so do I.
Some others say her role is now a-changing,
And so do I, and so do I.
The past is now converging with the future,
The times declare, the times declare.
All people shall be called to new adventure,
It's everywhere, it's everywhere.

Chorus:

Lands of Europe,
New world from the old
Future beckons,
Communities stand boldly
With new vision and new unity, new caring and new hope,
Building on the ancient dreams
To turn all Europe gold.

The nations of the world are calling Europe
To care for all, to care for all.
To demonstrate the power of corporate action,
To work for all, to work for all.
The cultures of the world are here together,
To build for all, to build for all.
And demonstrate the hope for global village,
A sign for all, a sign for all.



CARE IS EVERYWHERE (Edmonton song)

Tune: Love is Everywhere

Chorus:

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

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

Taking my life from the golden prairie,
All of nature's 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 chorus twice)

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 more 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 Scottish rugged spirit strong.
A land whose tartans swirl and swell with joy the pain endured,
For then or now new ways ever come.

So when we feel a new tomorrow coming on,
And when we dance our hearts would sing along in song.
Everybody talks about a new care in the forming,
New care in the forming takes a song.

Repeat first chorus

UP, UP WITH UPTOWN

Tune: Hey, Look Me Over

Up, up with Uptown, lend me an ear,
Lots of things are happening, where do we go from here?
We'll leave it up to you, folks, fill up your cup;
People are saying we're down and out—we'll show you we are up!

And we are up, up in Uptown, new buildings here galore,
Trees and flowers and birds and kids, we've sun and fun and shore;
We've gathered here from the world around with global gifts for all
So look up, world, hear our call.

Up, up with Uptown, a history unique,
Community a-happening, the urban at its peak;
We'll leave it up to you, folks, to build the global sign;
So gather your tools and lend a hand: Resurgence! Now the time!

And we are up, up in Uptown, global gifts galore,
Black and brown and red and white and men from distant shores,
The guild as a way to build the earth, the earth belongs to all,
Men of Uptown march on tall!

HUMAN DEVELOPMENT SONGS

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 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 word can tell.

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! . . .

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.
A place of working in community
Is a voice calling forth new man.
A place of struggle that creates anew,
Is a voice calling those who care.
Kawangware, a sign of hope to the world.

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 . . .

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.

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 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.

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silayan

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

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

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.

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 . . .

VOGAR TO THE DAWN

Tune: Nakamota Kakina

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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

VICTORY'S CRY

Tune: Dakota Hymn

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

Dancing our dreams and singing our times,
New beings build new lives.
Teamed in the bond of mystery's love,
Transforming souls untouched by hope's trust.
In noontide'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, nameless we rise,
Steadfastly leagued in victory's cry.
Dusk's glory comes as rivers of care,
Cover the Earth and Sea.

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.
A place of working in community
Is a voice calling forth new man.
A place of struggle that creates anew,
Is a voice calling those who care.
Kawangware, a sign of hope to the world.

RIVER OF TOMORROW

Tune: "If"

With each morning's rising sun ,
Starks awakens now to see ,
The rural come alive ,
With new vitality.

Deciding as the ones who care ,
To shape our destiny,
Together we'll create,
A new community.

And all the joy and pain it will take
We'll gladly give . . . new life to see.

Precious moments of a life,
Time so quickly passes by,
Generations of great wisdom ,
A story that won't die.

We offer you our heritage ,
Declaring once again,
That Starks demands our efforts ,
Together we extend . . .

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

THE FUTURE OF KINNEY

Tune: My Melody of Love

Beneath the swirl of dust and sand,
The Iron formation once began ,
Centuries, creation of the Iron.

A lightning bolt that scorched the land,
A deep red vein that ran and ran,
The Giant lay sleeping on and on.

Chorus:

Made from the swirl of many centuries,
The Lightning Bolt of Iron.
Called from the towns of many nations,
The people made of iron.
Gathered in service to the whole world,
Kinney will mark her fame,
The Iron Range,
Sign to the World,
A future to be claimed.

Called from the towns of foreign lands,
The miners came in family bands,
Iron Men, they battled with the ore.

They dug the pits so vast and deep ,
The Iron awoke from ancient sleep,
The ore that built our century.

Chorus

Today the stories still are told ,
Of mighty Iron Men of old,
Who dreamed of new communities.

The Dream remembered from a few ,
That Iron Men will start anew,
With visions of new vitality.

Chorus

INDIAHOMA – THE PLACE TO BE

Tune: Sixteen Tons

A long time ago on Indian land
A town got born and some people began—
Ft. Sill grew and the prairie town boomed,
Ahead of each family a great future loomed.

Chorus:

But we left this town, felt we had to roam,
Set out seeking a better home.
We searched far and wide, but now we see,
Indiahoma was always the place to be.

Now “62” done passed us by,
We bowed our heads, thought the town would die.
We lost our bank and grocery store,
But we kept our school and a whole lot more.

So folks take a look, do you like what you see?
How can we improve this community?
Let’s put down our roots and stay a spell,
And create a showplace where all is swell.

Last Chorus:

So don’t leave this town,
Don’t feel you have to roam.
Don’t go seeking a better home.
No need to search far and wide,
For now we see,
Indiahoma is surely the place to be!

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.

LORIMOR

Tune: MacNamara’s Band

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

Chorus:

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 care ,
To help to build our country up,
America the fair.

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.

*Tune: Sweet and Low
(sung simultaneously)*

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

Oh, Gibson Town, with new plans abound,
A vision grounded in the pain.
Stories told, and people made bold,
A leader once again.
We will build
A rural town for Mankind to see
We will fill
A special role in history.

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!

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.

MARCHING SONG OF THE IRON MEN

Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

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

Men of iron, we stand together, (*3 times*) for the dignity of man.

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

Men of iron, we march together..... for the dignity of man.

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

Men of iron, march on together toward the destiny of man.

FIFTH CITY LOVE SONG

Tune: And I Love You So

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

First refrain:

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

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

Repeat first refrain

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

Second refrain:

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

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

Repeat second refrain

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.

TAIRGWAITH'S NEW VISION

*Tune: **Sospan Fach***

There once were three pits in the Village
With coal shafts of Maerdy, East and Steer.
Great singing in the church every Sunday;
A two mile walk three times a day.

Then came the War, with children sheltered here ;
The welcome in the Valley helped them through
The years
Tairgwaith showed new visions for the world.

People say Tairgwaith is a dead end
With the coal tips ever present here ,
But the Dragon stole the Triple Crown and
Grand Slam
Great celebrations at the club with beer.

Daffodils in bloom, our emblem is a plume .
The houses of the Works, coal is our perks.
Tairgwaith hopes new visions for the world.

Creating a new face of the Village,
A warm welcome as you enter here,
Great singing once again in the Village,
A new way of life has now appeared.

People assemble young and old alike ;
Decisions being made for our future life.
Tairgwaith lives new vision for the world.

SPIRIT SONGS

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed.

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

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

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

WE CELEBRATE YOUR FAMILY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

We celebrate your family
As Mission from God to History.
We celebrate your family
As Mission from God to History.
We celebrate your family
We celebrate your family
We celebrate your family
As Mission from God to History.
Amen, Amen, A-men
Amen, Amen, A-men
Amen, Amen, A-men
Amen, Amen, A-men

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER

Tune: Children's Marching Song

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

GRACE AND PEACE

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

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

DOXOLOGY

*Tune: Jamaica Farewell or
Hernando's Hideaway*

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

Repeat

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

ASCRPTION

Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky

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

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

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

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

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

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

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

WE CELEBRATE YOUR BEING

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

We celebrate your being here
With Being itself in History.
We celebrate your being here
With Being itself in History.
We celebrate your being here
We celebrate your being here
we celebrate your being here
With Being itself in History.
Amen, Amen, A—men
Amen, Amen, A—men
Amen, Amen, A—men
Amen, Amen, A—men

PRAISE YE THE LORD

O Lord, open Thou our lips.
O Lord, open Thou our lips.
And our mouths shall show forth
Shall show forth Thy praise,
Shall show forth Thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.

Let each one announce the Word.
Let each one announce the Word.
My life is pleasing,
Oh yes, my life is pleasing,
Oh yes, my life is pleasing to the Lord.

JESUS MET THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Tune: We Shall Overcome

Praise the Lord, all nations!
Extol him, all peoples!
For great is his kindness toward us;
And the mercy of the Lord is everlasting!
Hallelujah!

LIFE FROM NOTHING

Tune: I Walk the Line

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

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

THE CHRISTIAN WARRIOR

Tune: Zulu Warrior

Chant:

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! (*Repeat 24 times*)

Sing: (begin on third repeat of chant)

See him there, the Christian warrior!

See him there, the man of black, black, black!

...the man of brown, brown, brown!

...the man of tan, tan, tan!

...the man of yellow, yellow, yellow!

...the man of white, white, white!

...the man of red, red, red!

...the global man, man, man!

...the man of God, God, God!

...the iron man, man, man!

...the man who's free, free, free!

HEAR THE WORD

Tune: Amen

Hear the Word—Amen! You're accepted—Amen!

You're received—Amen! Amen! Amen!

Hear the Word—Amen! All is good—Amen!

Future's open—Amen! Amen! Amen!

We are free—Amen! To decide—Amen!

To live our lives—Amen! Amen! Amen!

Cruciformity—Amen! Is the way—Amen!

We have chosen—Amen! Amen! Amen!

GOOD NEWS

Tune: Good News, Chariot's Coming

Refrain:

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

Good news, all is approved. All is possible.

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

That's the word, the good news.

It's an affirmation, life is good. . .

Whatever you are, you are received. . .

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

All is possible, the future is yours. . .

LORD OF THE DANCE

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

Refrain:

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

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

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame, the holy people said it was a shame
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and they left me there on the cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black; it's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone, but I am the dance and I still go on.

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

ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood, for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble, when we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit, and 'tis prosperous to be just,
Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue of the faith they had denied.

By the light of burning martyrs, Christ, thy bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever with the cross that turns not back.
New occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast of truth.

Though the cause of evil prosper, yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold and upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above his own.

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

I am weak, but thou art strong; Jesus keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long as I walk, let me walk close to thee.

Chorus:

Just a closer walk with thee! Grant it, Jesus, is my plea.
Daily walking close to thee—let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

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

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

JOSHUA FIT DE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

WATCH YE THEREFORE

Watch ye, therefore, ye know not the day when the Lord shall call your soul away.
If you labor, striving for the right you shall wear a golden crown.

Be not like the foolish virgins ten, for he's coming and you know not when.
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning bright, you shall wear a golden crown.

I shall wear a crown, I shall wear a crown, when the trumpet sounds, when the trumpet sounds.
I shall wear a crown, I shall wear a crown, I shall wear a golden crown.

Special Ending:

For just as soon as my feet strike Zion, gonna lay down my heavy burdens,
Gonna put on my robe in glory, gonna shout and tell the story,
Gonna come over hills and mountains, step up to the crystal fountain,
Where all of God's sons and daughters will be drinking from the healing waters,
Then we shall wear a golden crown.

GOD MOVES

Tune: Dundee

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

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

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

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

Blind unbelief is sure to err, and scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter, and he will make it plain.

LONESOME VALLEY

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

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

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

GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH

Glory, glory, hallelujah, since I laid my burdens down.*(repeat)*

Refrain:

Burdens down, Lord, burdens down, Lord, since I laid my burdens down.*(repeat)*

Friends don't treat me like they used to since I laid my burdens down. . .
I feel better, so much better, since I laid my burdens down. . .

(Hum and clap the beat of the song, then sing the last phrase.)

Special ending:

Glory, glory, hallelujah!*(repeat four times)*
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Since I laid my burdens down.

PHASE I SONGS

GLORIOUS KING KHOTI

(Song from a town meeting in Hyderabad)

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

Chorus:

Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
Zooming like a jet,
Boom, boom, boom, boom
Booming like a gun,
Palace of the past, city of the sun,
Focal point of south and north, we care for everyone.

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

Chorus:

NEW JERUSALEM

Tune: House of the Rising Sun

Three hundred people spoke in tongues
With flames above their heads
The Holy Ghost descended there
The Emerging Church they led.

Refrain:

There is a camp in New Orleans
Called New Jerusalem
A place of emerging spirit men.
O Lord, I know I'm one.

Bread and wine they feasted on
They lived in corporateness
Rehearsed the story of their lives
And danced their brokenness.

Paul did journey far abroad
Through trials and misery
And though he shipwrecked on the shore
He praised the Mystery.

Across the globe they spread the Word
Of death and victory.
Worked wonder through the glorious name
Of the Man from Galilee.

The blinding vision fill the eyes
Of global men dispersed
The open future now proclaimed:
New Heaven and New Earth.

THE MARCH OF MANKIND

Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home.

The snout came slithering out of the mud
ADVANCE ADVANCE
Waiting for arms and feet to bud
ADVANCE ADVANCE
The dinos and lizards ruled all the land
The planet's formation was ready for man

And the march of mankind
Rose from the swamp
Into the air
Up the stream
Daring the dare.

It was after this an ape sat there
ADVANCE ADVANCE
His tiny pea brain all covered with hair
ADVANCE ADVANCE
He found a stick and started a fire
Doing the deed that history required

Refrain

Breaking all barriers, man stepped out
BEGIN BEGIN
He started the nations and made them strong
TO WIN TO WIN
We're the first generation to know we know
Our planet is conquered, we're ready to go

Refrain

Technology's age is where we're at
MARCH ON MARCH ON
Exploring the new and coming back
MARCH ON MARCH ON
It's now our turn to start a-fresh
The incredible voyage of consciousness

Refrain

SANCTIFIED MAN

We love the world in every moment
We love the world in every day.
We have no personal problem
We live our lives the global way.

*'Cause we're the Sanctified Man, Sanctified Woman
The Word's demand we now obey
Living as dead men, breathing the new life,
We build the earth in every way.*

We style ourselves as global beings
Respecting all men's way of life,
We see the task that lies before us
As showing all the global way.

Each situation always finds us
As humble servants ready to obey
The great demands the Lord has place upon us
We take with joyous dancing fill with praise.

THE REPLICATION SONG

Chorus:

Demonstration is the sign for all the earth
Replication moves it on to mass rebirth
So now awaken and engage for this we stand
250 replicate across the land.

Site selection is the sign for victory
Indirection in maneuvering the key
Get out your tools and make your grid the winning plan
250 replicate across the land.

Chorus:

Local man is now awaiting for the call
And Gram Sabha becomes the time for standing tall
So forge the vision put the future in their hands
250 replicate across the land.

Chorus:

Move in the troops and now their presence is the time
To build anew the village too becomes a sign.
The battle won, but just begun, the Iron Man,
250 replicate across the land.

Chorus:

GENEVA CROSSROADS

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

THE FIRST GENERATION

We're the first generation of the new earth coming fast.
We're the first generation of the new earth our fate is cast.
Born into dark mystery, a turning point in history.
We see the task, we are the ones.

We're the new men and women, all that we are is for global change.
We're the new men and women in the midst of a world where we seem so strange.
Showing all the radical style, picking up that extra mile.
We see the task, we are the ones.

We see our lives as lonely stars within a vast black void.
We see our lives as intense fire eternally deployed.
Every move is filled with fright, yet shines through in the black of night.
We see the task, we are the ones.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REVOLUTIONARY

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

Chorus:

Our Father who art in Heaven, give us our daily bread
Jesus our Saviour our leaven, I've heard you're not really dead.

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

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

SONG OF THE PROPHETS

Chorus:

*Out of the depths of history The cry! The cry!
Calls forth the prophets of the time to build the new.
We are the ones who see the vision,
Struggle to bring new life to men,
And we know we carry the future of every man.*

It called to Jeremiah The Cry! The Cry!
"I send you out to speak the Word and build the New."
He said, "Oh Lord, I am too young, I am too young to do this deed."
But the Lord said, "Jeremiah, I'll give you the strength."

Isaiah heard within his heart The Cry! The Cry!
"Whom shall I send and who will go to build the New?"
"I am the one who must decide to breathe new spirit into the hearts of men."
I decide to live on behalf of all.

Demanding of Ezekiel The Cry! The Cry!
"Go to my children, sad and tired and build the New.
They have forgotten the vision they saw, the promise of all history
Is theirs to have if only they hear my call."

NEW CASTLE COMMUNITY

Tune: We're Off To See the Wizard

Oh, we're off to build New Castle, New Castle Community
The style, the style, the style, the style, the style of human being.

*Forever we stand as Iron Men,
We build to demonstrate the sign
The Possibility of all is here—
We're given the chance to change the world*

Oh, we're off to build New Castle, New Castle Community
Envision, envision, envision, envision, envision community.

Oh, we're off to build New Castle, New Castle Community
Create, create, create, create, creating community.

Oh, we're off to build New Castle, New Castle Community
To be, to be, to be, to be New Castle Community.

THE DRAMA OF HUMANNES

Tune: Reunited

Human Journey, we are on the way
Human journey, it's a glorious day
Nudging the edge of the whole human race
To force the consciousness to greet the age of space — It's here
Human Drama, we are in the play
Human drama, let's decide to stay
The past and the present, it's glory and strife
Create the odyssey that gives the fulfilled life — It's ours
Human Voyage, we are Global Man
Human voyage, it's our time to stand
Profoundly engaged in preserving the earth
And looking for the dawning of its new rebirth — It's now.

SONG OF WOBURN LAWN

Tune: Eventime

Woburn Lawn new day borning up in Woburn Lawn,
Cool blue mountain breeze, early morning birds sing a song of hope and dreams.
Sunlight glistens over gulleys deep.
Carrots, scallions, Arntully coffee waving from the hills of green.
Birds visit every flower, floating on the mountain breeze,
White River soothing music, tumbling towards the sea.
Woburn Lawn, people coming in from all around,
Just to see the sign of a people daring to shape their destiny.
Old fears turning into bold new schemes, now the Caribbean can see renewed possibility.
Farming to feed the future, building to house our dreams,
Quadrilles and ancient stories, recall the past we've seen.
Woburn Lawn, Ness Castle, Content join as one,
The drum corps beat the music of hard-earned laughter in the air.
Golden age rehearses history, the past and the present mingle to forge the future to be.
Robust and healthy people, reaping beneath the sun,
Hearty Blue Mountain spirits, marching 'till day is done.
Woburn Lawn, each day opens up a glorious dawn,
From Crossroads beats the pulse of a village that has won.

CHICAGO IS A WONDERFUL PLACE

Tune: Washington Square

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

So sing all you people, life is here to love;
So sing all you people, life is here to live.
Chiago 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. (3 times)

LIFE IS GOOD

Tune: Walk Right In

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

VOOM VOOM ASTRONAUT

Tune: Baa, Baa Black Sheep

Chant: (Countdown)

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1,0

Blast Off!!!!

Voom, voom, Astornaut! are you having fun
With the moon and the stars and the very large sun?
Do you like it being all alone?
Or would you rather be back home?
Voom, voom, Astronaut! are you having fun?
With the moon and the stars and the very large sun?

IF YOU'RE GREAT

Tune: If You're Happy

If you're great and you know it
Clap your hands!
If you're great and you know it
Clap your hands!
If you're great and you know it
Then your life will surely show it.
If you're great and you know it
Clap your hands!
If you're great and you know it
Stamp your feet.
If you're great and you know it
Nod your head.
If you're great and you now it
Do all three.

UNIVERSE SONG

Tune: Three Blind Mice

We live in the universe,
We live in the universe,
On the planet earth,
On the planet earth;
We look for life in the sky so blue
And down in the ocean for something new,
Look at the world we have on our hands!
What shall we do?
What shall we do?

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 ear and mouth and nose,
Head and shoulder; knees and toes.

DRUM OF THE CITY (unison chant)

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

I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN

Tune: London Bridge

I am always falling down,
Falling down, falling down,
I am always falling down,
That's the way it always is.

Life is full of broken glass,
Broken glass, broken glass,
Life is full of broken glass,
That's the way it always is.

Life is full of broken balloons,
Broken balloons, broken balloons,
Life is full of broken balloons,
That's the way it always is.

FREE TO DECIDE

Tune: Hi, Ho, Nobody Home

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

This song is best sung as a round.

THUNDERATION

Thunder, thunder, thunderation,
We're the present generation—
We can change the situation—
We can move with determination—
Thunder, thunder, thunderation (3 times)

Thunder, thunder, thunderation,
We're the future generation—
We can change the situation—
We can move with determination—

I'M THE GREATEST

Tune: The Children's Marching Song

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

I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN

Tune: Old MacDonald

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.

UNIVERSE MAN

Tune: This Land Is Your Land

We are the Black Man.
We are the Red Man.
We are the Brown Man.
We are the Yellow Man.
We are the Tan Man.
We are the White Man.
This is the land for you and me.

Chanted:

**Black Man! Red Man! Brown Man! Yellow Man!
Tan Man! White Man! Universe Man!**

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

PRESCHOOL CHANT

We are the Preschool,
Mighty, mighty Preschool.
Everywhere we go people want to know
Who we are, so we tell them.
We are the Preschool
Mighty, mighty Preschool
Everywhere we go . . .

FOUR BY FOUR

(Chant)

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

(Sing to Frere Jacques)

One two, three, four,
One, two, three, four,
Four by four, four by four,
We can order chaos,
We can order chaos,
Four by four, four by four.

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.

WE ARE HERE

Tune: Waltzing Matilda

We are here in Fifth City Preschool
Out in Chicago West
We sing our song
To greet each brand new day
We dream our dreams
And we dance our Yes.

I LOVE FIFTH CITY

Tune: I Love the Flowers

I love Fifth City.
I love the planet Earth.
I love this day and time,
I love the universe.
I'm always ready to see this world of ours.
I tell you man I like it here,
I tell you man I like it here. -Yeah.

WE ARE HERE

Tune: Waltzing Matilda

We are here in Uptown Preschool
Way out in Chicago North
We sing our song
To greet each brand new day
We dream our dreams
And we dance our Yes.

HOW MANY?

Tune: 'Blown' 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:

HERITAGE SONG

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

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

