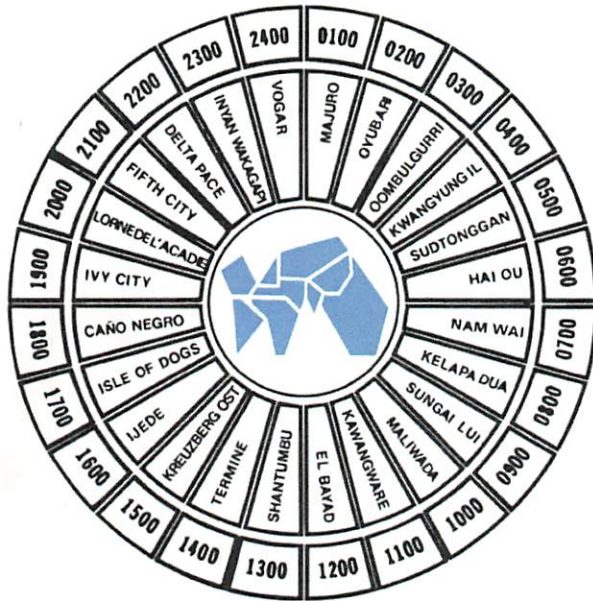


The Global Songbook



October 2017

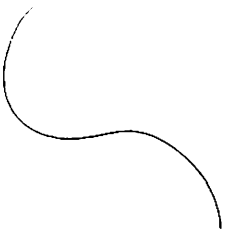
Institute of Cultural Affairs

CONTENTS

A	LOVE SONGS
B	POPULAR and FOLK SONGS
C	SONGS OF LOCAL COMMUNITY Around the World
D**	
E	SONGS OF THE OTHER WORLD
F	SONGS OF THE BAND OF 24 And The Town Meetings
G	SONGS OF THE MOVEMENT

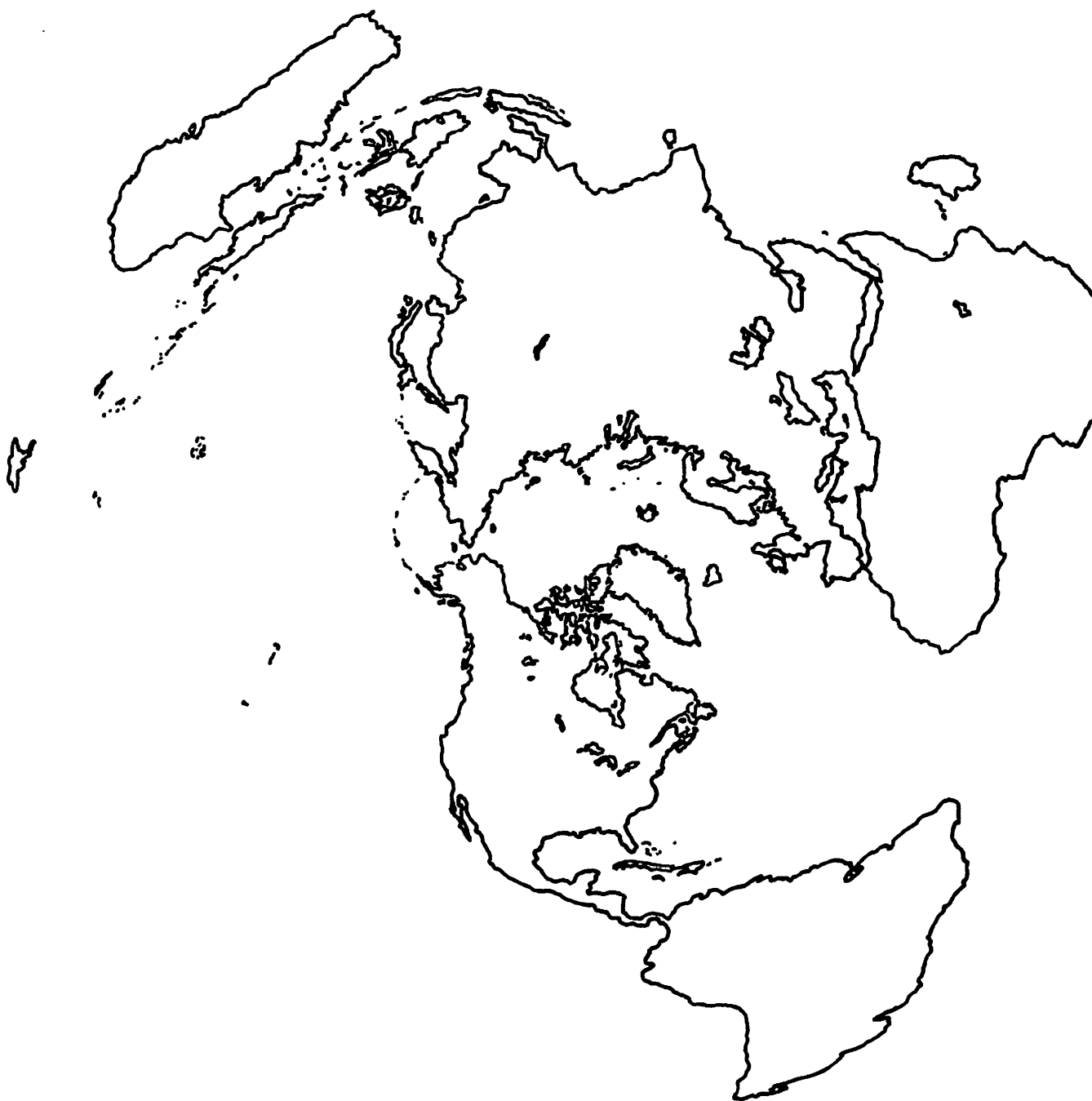
D The content of D is now included in F**

LOVE SONGS



LOVE SONGS

Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life	A-2
All The Way	A-7
Around the World	A-8
Because of You	A-3
Blue Moon	A-6
Chlo-E	A-8
Day By Day	A-7
Fascination	A-6
I Could Have Danced All Night	A-4
I Don't Know Why	A-4
I'll Be Seeing You	A-9
It Had To Be You	A-5
It's a Grand Night for Singing	A-9
Just In Time	A-6
More	A-7
My Secret Love	A-6
Nevertheless	A-5
Night And Day	A-5
On The Street Where You Live	A-8
So In Love	A-4
Some Enchanted Evening	A-3
That Old Black Magic	A-4
Till	A-2
Till There Was You	A-3
Top of the World	A-9
Yours	A-2
With A Song in My Heart	A-2



AH! SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE

Ah! Sweet mystery of life, at last I've found you,
Ah! At last I know the secret of it all.
All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting, yearning,
The idle hopes, the joys, and burning tears that fall.

It is love and love alone the world is seeking,
For 'tis love and love alone I've waited for.
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living,
For it is love that rules forevermore.

TILL

Till the moon deserts the sky, till all the seas run dry
Till then I'll worship you.

Till the tropic sun grows cold, till this young world grows old
My darling I'll adore you.

You are my reason to live, all I own I would give
Just to have you adore me.

Till the rivers flow up stream, till lovers cease to dream
Till then, I'm yours, be mine.

WITH A SONG IN MY HEART

With a song in my heart, I behold your adorable face,
Just a song at the start, but it soon is a hymn to your grace.
When the music swells I'm touching your hand
It tells that you're standing near, and

At the sound of your voice heaven opens its portals to me.
Can I help but rejoice that a song such as ours came to be?
But I always knew I would live life through
With a song in my heart for you.

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.

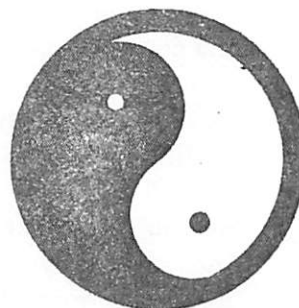
TILL THERE WAS YOU

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.



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.

I DON'T KNOW WHY

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

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

THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

That old black magic has me in its spell, that old black magic that you weave so well.
Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine.
That same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that elevator starts its ride,
And down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide.

I should stay away, but what can I do? I hear your name, and I'm aflame
Aflame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss can put out the fire.

For you're the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for.
And every time your lips meet mine, darling, down and down I go.
'Round and 'round I go, in a spin, loving the spin I'm in
Under that old black magic called love.

I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

I could have danced all night, I could have danced all night
And still have begged for more,
I could have spread my wings, and done a thousand things
I'd never done before.

I'll never know what made it so exciting
Why all at once my heart took flight.
I only know when he began to dance with me,
I could have danced, danced, danced all night.



SO IN LOVE

Strange, dear, but true dear, when I'm close to you dear,
The stars fill the sky, so in love with you am I.
Even without you, my arms fold about you
You know, darling, why. So in love with you am I.

In love with the night mysterious, the night when you first were there
In love with my joy delirious, when I knew that you could care.

So taunt me and hurt me, deceive me, desert me, I'm yours till I die
So in love, so in love, so in love with you, my love, am I.

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.

NIGHT AND DAY

Night and day, you are the one,
Only you beneath the moon and under the sun,
Whether near to me or far, it's no matter, darling, where you are
I think of you—night and day.

Day and night, why is it so
That this longing for you follows wherever I go?
In the roaring traffic boom, in the silence of my lonely room
I think of you—night and day.

Night and day, under the hide of me
There's an oh! such a hungry yearning burning inside of me
And its torment won't be through
Til you let me spend my life making love to you
Day and night, night and day.

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.

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.



FASCINATION

It was fascination, I know, and it might have ended right then at the start.
Just a passing glance, just a brief romance
And I might have gone on my way empty-hearted.

It was fascination, I know, seeing you alone with the moonlight above,
Then I touched your hand and next moment I kissed you,
Fascination turned to love.

MY SECRET LOVE

Once I had a secret love, that lived within this heart of me,
All too soon my secret love became impatient to be free.

So I told a friendly star the way that dreamers often do
Just how wonderful you are and why I'm so in love with you.

Now I shout it from the highest hill, even told the golden daffodil.
At last my heart's an open door, and my secret love's no secret any more.

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.

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.

ALL THE WAY

When somebody loves you it's no good unless he loves you
All the way.
Happy to be near you when you need someone to cheer you
All the way.

Taller than the tallest tree is, that's how it's got to feel;
Deeper than the deep blue sea is, that's how deep it goes if it's real.

When somebody needs you it's no good unless he needs you
All the way.
Through the good or lean years and for all the inbetween years,
Come what may.

Who knows where the road will lead us? Only a fool would say,
But if you let me love you it's for sure I'm gonna love you
All the way.

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.

CHLO—E

Chlo—e! Chlo—e! Someone calling, no reply
Night shades falling, hear him sigh,
Chlo—e! Chlo—e! Empty spaces meet his eyes,
Empty arms outstretched, he's crying. . .

Through the black of night, I got to go where you are
If it's wrong or right, I got to go where you are
I'll roam through the dismal swampland, searching for you
'Cause if you are lost there, let me be lost too.

Through the smoke and flame, I got to go where you are,
For no place could be too far, where you are,
Ain't no chains can bind you, if you live, I'll find you
Love is calling me, I got to go where you are.

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 Parree, or even London Town
No more will I go all around the world,
For I have found my world in you.

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

I have often walked down this street before
But the pavement's always stayed beneath my feet before.
All at once am I several stories high, knowing I'm on the street where you live.

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

And, oh, the towering feeling just to know somehow you are near,
The overpowering feeling that any moment you may suddenly appear.

People stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be.
Let the time go by, I don't care if I can be here on the street where you live.

I'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.



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.

POPULAR and FOLK SONGS

POPULAR and FOLK SONGS

Blue Skies	B-5
Both Sides Now	B-6
Farewell to Nova Scotia	B-7
I Am I, Don Quixote	B-2
The Impossible Dream	B-1
Oh, What a Beautiful Morning	B-6
Old Man River	B-4
On a Clear Day	B-1
Pack Up Your Sorrows	B-2
Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head	B-5
Singing in the Rain	B-3
Skye Boat Song	B-7
Somewhere Over the Rainbow	B-4
Song Sung Blue	B-3
Stout-Hearted Men	B-4
Sunny Side of the Street	B-3
We've Only Just Begun	B-1
Whistle a Happy Tune	B-5

ON A CLEAR DAY

On a clear day, rise and look around you
And you'll see who you are.
On a clear day, how it will astound you
That the glow of your being outshines every star.
You feel part of ev'ry mountain, sea and shore
You can hear from far and near
A world you've never heard before.
And on a clear day, on that clear day
You can see forever, and ever, and evermore.
Repeat Whole Song

THE 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.

WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN

We've only just begun, white lace and promises
A kiss for luck and we're on our way
Before the rising sun we fly, so many roads to choose
We start out walking and learn to run, and yes, we've just begun.

Sharing horizons that are new to us
Watching the signs along the way
Talking it over just the two of us
Working together day to day . . .

And when the evening comes, we smile, so much of life ahead
We'll find a place where there's room to grow
And yes, we've just begun
We've only just begun.

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.

I AM I, DON QUIXOTE

Hear me now, O thou bleak and unbearable world,
Thou art 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, whithersoever they blow!

Hear me heathens, and wizards and serpents of sin
All your dastardly doings are past;
For a holy endeavor is now to begin,
And virtue shall triumph at last!

The trumpets of glory now call me to ride;
Yes, the trumpets are calling to me.
And wherever I ride, ever staunch at my side.
My squire and my lady shall be.

SONG SUNG BLUE

Song sung blue—everybody knows one
Song sung blue—every garden grows one.
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song,
You sing them out again sing them out again.

Song sung blue—weepin' like a willow
Song sung blue—sleepin' on my pillow
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
And before you know it start to feelin' good
You simply got no choice.
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
And before you know it start to feelin' good,
You simply got no choice.

Song sung blue—everybody knows one.
Song sung blue—every garden grows one.
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them out again
And before you know it start to feelin' good. . .

SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat, and get your hat, leave your worries on the doorstep,
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.
Can't you hear that pitter pat? And that happy tune is your step,
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade
But I'm not afraid, this rover crossed over.

If I never have a cent, I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street.

SINGING IN THE RAIN

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain,
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again.
I'm laughing at the clouds so dark up above,
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.

Let the stormy clouds chase ev'ry one from the place,
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain
And singing, just singing in the rain.

OLD MAN RIVER

Old Man River, that Old Man River
He must know somethin', he don't say nothin'
He just keep rollin', he keeps on rollin' along.

He don't plant taters, he don't plant cotton
And them that plants them is soon forgotten
But Old Man River, he just keeps rollin' along.

You and me, we sweat and strain,
Bodies all achin' and wracked with pain.
Tote that barge; lift that bale.
You get a little drunk and you land in jail.

I gets weary and sick of tryin'
I'm tired of living and feared of dyin'
But Old Man River, he just keeps rollin' along.

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?

STOUT-HEARTED MEN

Give me some men who are stout-hearted men
Who will fight for the right they adore.
Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more.

Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder
They grow as they go to the foe
Then, there's nothing in the world can halt or mar our plan
When stout-hearted men, can get together man to man.

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 worrin' me.

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.

WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE

Whenever I feel afraid I hold my head erect
And whistle a happy tune so no one will suspect I'm afraid.
While shivering in my shoes I strike a careless pose
And whistle a happy tune, so no one ever knows I'm afraid.
The result of this deception is very strange to tell
For when I fool the people I fear I fool myself as well.
I whistle a happy tune and every single time
The happiness in the tune convinces me that I'm not afraid.
Make believe you're brave and the trick will take you far,
You may be as brave as you make believe you are.

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.

BOTH SIDES NOW

Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone
So many things I could have done, but clouds got in my way

Refrain:

I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's clouds' illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all.

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show, you leave 'em laughing as you go
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself away.

I've looked at love from both sides now
From in and out and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all.

Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say 'I love you' right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well, something's lost, but something's gained from living every day.

I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all.

FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

The sun was setting in the west,
The birds were singing on every tree,
All nature seemed inclined for rest,
But still there was no rest for me.

Chorus:

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast!
Let your mountains dark and dreary be,
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

I grieve to leave my native land
I grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my aged parents whom I held so dear,
And the bonny, bonny lass I do adore.

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm.
The captain calls, we must obey,
So farewell to Nova Scotia's charms,
For it's early in the morning I am far, far away.

I have three brothers and they are at rest,
Their arms are folded on their breast,
But a poor simple sailor just like me,
Must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea.

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.

SONGS OF LOCAL COMMUNITY

Around the World

SONGS OF LOCAL COMMUNITY

The World

A New Day	C-16
Alele	C- 6
Ancestors	C- 5
Building Oombulgurri	C- 5
Building with Demonstration	C- 1
Caño Negro	C-14
Chicago Is A Wonderful Place	C- 4
Decision City	C- 4
Diamond Of The Pacific	C- 6
Egypt is a Wonderful Place	C-14
Fifth City Love Song	C- 3
Hello Kelapa Dua	C- 9
I Live in 5th City	C- 4
If You Ever Cross the Blue Bridge	C- 8
Isle of Dogs (is for Local Man)	C- 8
Isle of Dogs	C- 8
Ivy City On The Move	C-12
Journey On	C- 5
Kawangware A Sign	C-10
Kelapa Dua	C- 9
Kreuzberg Liebes Lied	C-11
Kwangyung II	C-10
Lapu—Lapu Lugar Nga Ma'nindot	C-13
Maliwada Hum Jaha Rethé	C- 7
Maliwada Love Song	C- 7
Marching Song of the Iron Men	C- 3
Moving For the World	C-12
Rainbow Trail	C- 2
Ralik Ratak	C- 6
Run To Meet the Sun	C- 5
Social Demonstration	C-16
Sudtonggan	C-13
Sudtonggan: Paglaum	C-13
This Fine Day	C-15
Those Who Care	C- 2
The Victory Song	C- 1
When Iron Men Go Marching In	C- 4

Tunes:

<i>Kawangware A Sign</i>	<i>C-17</i>
<i>Kreuzberg Liebes Lied</i>	<i>C-17</i>
<i>Kwangyung II</i>	<i>C-17</i>
<i>Maliwada Love Song</i>	<i>C-18</i>
<i>Rainbow Trail</i>	<i>C-18</i>
<i>Sudtonggan: Paglaum</i>	<i>C-18</i>

THE VICTORY SONG

Tune. The French Military Marching Song

If you would a winner be in making trends reality
Join the surging local will to build the new community.
We can seize the victory: awaking and engaging all:
Across this land the future calls
To meet the challenge of our day in determining the way
And with *(name of community)* we'll become this history.

If you would a winner be in making trends reality.
Serve the hope of everyone to shape the new society.
We can build a unity where all the earth belongs to all:
Across this world the future calls
To meet the challenge of our day in determining the way
And with *(name of community)* we'll fulfill this destiny.

BUILDING WITH DEMONSTRATION

Tune: Scotland the Brave

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

To- geth- er

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

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

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

Chant:

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

(Repeat whole song.)

We are the music makers, dreamers of dreams
We are the earth builders and movers, it seems.

Walk on the rainbow trail, our song shall never fail
Dance in the sun, dance in the rain, where the four winds sail

**We are the symbol makers, shaping history
Beckoning souls to live in freedom's unity.**

**We are the caretakers of *(name of community)* you see
Calling each other to live responsibly.**

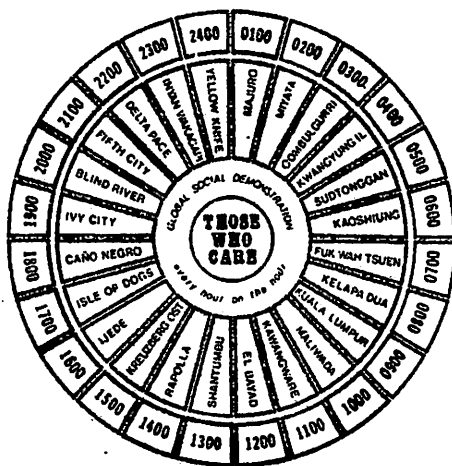
Tune: Annie's Song

We cannot turn back now, our future is clear
To claim our election- to be those who care

A people of memories, 30.000 years long.
Telling the wonders, to the land they belong.

A nation at crossroads. 200 years old.
A past to remember. a future to mold.

Tomorrow's upon us, it's urgent to share
The call to all people, to be those who care.



FIFTH CITY LOVE SONG

Tune: And I Love You So

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

(First refrain)

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

(First refrain)

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

(Second refrain)

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

(Second refrain)

First refrain:

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

Second refrain:

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

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.

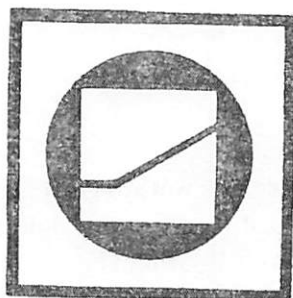
Men of iron, march on together . . . Toward the destiny of man.

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, . . .



I LIVE IN FIFTH CITY

I live in 5th City—West side is my home
I live in 5th City—Won't leave it alone

Chorus:

We're gonna build it for Chicago
We're gonna give it to the world
We're gonna build it for Chicago
We're gonna give it to the world

Out here in 5th City—We are all at work
Building for the future—A task we will not shirk

People of 5th City—The task they understand
Creating a new life style—We'll take to every land

People of 5th City—Are black and that is great
Gonna give our blackness to the world and the
world will celebrate.

DECISION CITY

Tune: My Cherie Amour

La la la la la la
La la la la la la . . .

In the city, a sign has flashed across the sky,
Thirteen years ago, the Iron Man raised his arms up high,
Decision City, Fifth City making history evermore,
Giving rise to many, many more,
Lifting up a human sign.

In the marketplace, an elder nods his head with pride,
In a preschool, a child finds freedom to decide,
Global city, casting hope to every sand and shore
Building the new city like ne'er before,
Marching on and on for all.

With a passion, a new horizon on display,
Giving courage to those who stumble on their way,
O, Fifth City, shining star of mankind, open door,
Lifting hearts on every land and shore,
Lifting hopes of every man.

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.

Chicago is a wonderful place,
The West Side's where we live;
The West Side's where we live;
The West Side's where we live, Yeah!

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.

BUILDING OOMBULGURRI

Tune: She'll be comin' Round the Mountain

We're building Oombulgurri for the world.
Oh, we're building Oombulgurri for the world.
We're building Oombulgurri we're building Oombulgurri
We're building Oombulgurri for the world.

We're going to have a chick farm for the world (cluck-cluck). . .
We're mustering the cattle for the world (moo-moo). . .
We're growing a market garden for the world (yum-yum). . .
We're raising lots of piggies for the world (oink-oink). . .
We're clearing parks and gardens for the world (scratch-scratch). . .
We're going to dream new visions with our lives (for the world). . .

ANCESTORS

Tune: Boat

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



RUN TO MEET THE SUN

Run, run, run, run, to meet the sun.
Our ancestors have wisdom we must share.
The people of the world will know we care

To run, run, run, run, to meet the sun.

For we are black and beautiful
And we have gifts to give.
To all the future and to all.

RALIK RATAK

Tune: Sunrise, Sunset

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

THE DIAMOND OF THE PACIFIC

Tune: Itsy-bitsy Spider

This is the Diamond, 1000 miles each side
Ralik and Ratak, mountain chains in line
This shows the climate—wet and dry
This shows the urban centers -Majuro and Ebeye.

Then come all the centers from North, South, East and West
Arno, Bikini, Wotje, Jaluit
Working together is how we get our power
Diamond of Pacific, shining in this hour.

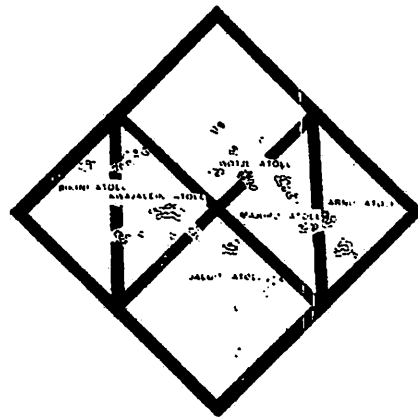
ALELE

Tune: Matchmaker

Craftmaker, craftmaker, make me a craft.
Use all your skill to please and to thrill.
Craftmaker, craftmaker, weave it just right.
Pandanus, coconut, in and out tight.
Craftmaker, craftmaker, gifts to the world,
Weavers creating new life.

Alele—baskets of magic
Alele—from the first time
Alele—the symbols of power,
Released in caring for all mankind.

Craftmaker, craftmaker, make it so fine.
Baskets unique—one of a kind.
Craftmaker, craftmaker, symbol are we,
Join weavers throughout history.



MALIWADA HUM JAHAR RETHE

Tune: Washington Square

Bharat utdum desh hai
Maliwada hum jahah rethe
Bharat utdum desh hai
Maliwada hum jahah rethe
Ao. hum sub gaye
Jeevan prem hai
Ao. hum sub gaye
Jeevan utdum hai

Bharat utdum desh hai
Maliwada hum jahah rethe
Bharat utdum desh hai
Maliwada hum jahah rethe
Maliwada hum jahah rethe
Maliwada hum jahah rethe



MALIWADA LOVE SONG

Refrain:

Hum prem hain prem jaghate hain
Aur prem se kaam dikhate hain

Maliwada ke jo rehne wale *(two times)*
Hum aap ke gaon men aaye hain

Mayus na ho bezaar na ho . . .
Nav gram prayas layen hain

Ekta ke balse barhte hain . . .
Aur prem-se jyoti jalate hain

Sab miljul kar hum kaam karen . . .
Bharat ke bhagya badaten hain

Bharat ke gaon aage bade . . .
Maliwada uska chinn hai.

TRANSLATION OF MALIWADA LOVE SONG

Refrain:

*We are love and we awaken love in others
Our love shows through our work.*

*You who live in Maliwada
We have come to your village*

*Don't give up and don't despair
We have come to help you build a new village*

*Our strength is in our unity
We are "lighting the candles" through love*

*Let us all work together as a whole
And help in the progress of our nation*

*We hope other villages in India will progress
And Maliwada is the sign.*

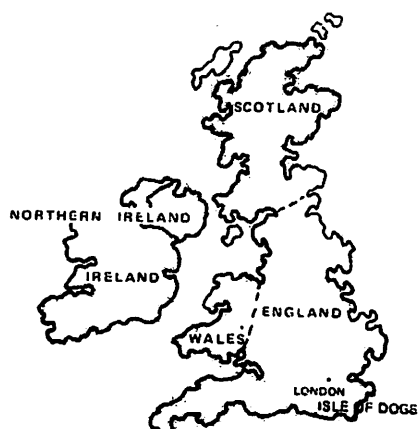
IF YOU EVER CROSS THE BLUE BRIDGE

Tune: Galway Bay

if you ever cross the Blue Bridge on the Island.
And see the gantries reaching for the skies.
A sign of local man's new aspirations,
The care and hope for which the future cries.

The dawning of each new day on the Island
Shows a promise of the future for the world.
That is carried round the globe by ships that leave there
And sail the seas with national flags unfurled.

Oh, the future holds a promise for the Island
Excitement is the mood that signifies
A newborn faith and hope for life in Dockland
Community that cares and never dies.



ISLE OF DOGS

Tune: My Old Man

Isle of Dogs is for local man.
Isle of Dogs is for the world.
Creating spirit is what we're doing.
Loosing the wisdom from grassroots people.
It's local: it's global!
It's global: it's local!
It's a sign for all the world to see.
If you care about the future
Then come and build it
In the Isle of Dogs.

ISLE OF DOGS

Tune: Edelweiss

Isle of Dogs, Isle of Dogs
Once the centre for seven seas
Isle of Dogs, Isle of Dogs
At the heart of our history.

Now the page is being turned again
We'll build again together
Isle of Dogs for Europe be
Symbol of possibility

HELLO KELAPA DUA

Tune: Halo Bandung

Hello, Kelapa Dua.
Are you standing tall this day?
Hello, Kelapa Dua.
Are you moving in every way?
The world is all waiting
To see just what you'll do right now
So, stand tall for all of Indonesia to see.
Kelapa Dua for history.

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

KELAPA DUA

Tune: Maria Elena

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



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 ae chin gu Kwangyung ri
 Na nun i.o rul sa rang ha ri

Yae yae yae . . .

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

TRANSLATION OF KWANGYUNG IL

*I love you, Kwangyung Il
 I truly love you
 Kwangyung is my friend
 Kwangyung is my hope.
 You are my friend, Kwangyung village,
 I will love you forever.*



KAWANGWARE A SIGN

Tune: Malalika

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

KREUZBERG LIEBES LIED

Melodie: Hoch auf dem gelben Wagen

In Kreuzberg hab'n wir uns gefunden,
Hier ist unser Zuhause.
Wir leben hier sehr gerne
Und wir ziehen auch nicht aus.
Lasst doch die andern reden,
Wir sind bald glücklich und froh.
Die Liebe zum Süd-Osten
Bindet uns Kreuzberger so.
Die Liebe zum Süd-Osten
Bindet uns Kreuzberger so.

Die Älteren in unseren Strassen
Sehn müde und traurig aus.
Sie haben kaum Unterhaltung
Und kommen selten aus dem Haus.
Sie denken voller Sorgen,
Wie soll es weitergehn?
Dann kommt der neue Morgen
Und sie werden kaum noch Sorgen sehn!
Dann kommt der neue Morgen
Und sie werden kaum noch Sorgen sehn!

Wir werden tun und machen.
Damit der Süd-Osten erblüht.
Für eine gute Zusammenarbeit
Sind wir alle bemüht.
Wir schmieden Pläne und wollen
Immer vorwärts gehn.
Damit unsere Kinder und Enkel
In eine bessere Zukunft sehn.
Damit unsere Kinder und Enkel
In eine bessere Zukunft sehn.



TRANSLATION OF KREUZBERG LOVE SONG

*We found each other in Kreuzberg
We are at home here
We love it here very much
And we won't move out
Let everybody else talk
Love of the South-east
Binds us Kreuzbergers so*

*The elders in our streets
Look tired and sad
They hardly converse
And seldom come outside
Their thoughts are full of worries
"What will tomorrow bring"
Then comes the new morning
They will have no more cares.*

*We will do everything
So that the South-east will blossom
We are all eager
To work well together
We are planning and
We want to always go forward
So that our children and grandchildren
Will see a better future.*

IVY CITY ON THE MOVE

Tune: My Lord, What a Morning

Refrain:

My Lord what a morning (*three times*)

Ivy City on the move.

See the people build a dream
Clinging passion all they owned
Tame the wilds—carve out hopes
When the nation began to grow

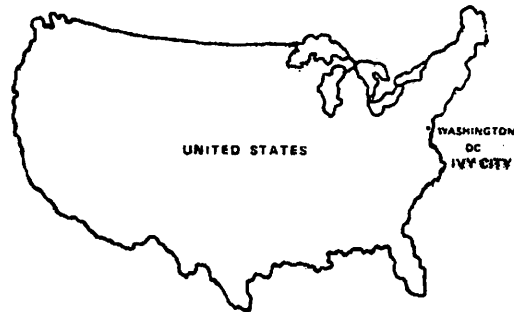
See the people, a mighty people
From the Niger to Potomac
Struggling to create a vision
When the times began to change

See the people young and old
Tell their story proud and bold
Now the Ivy branches out
Now the local is on the move.

Final Refrain:

My Lord, what a morning (*three times*)

Ivy City on the move! (*two times*)



MOVING FOR THE WORLD

Tune: Living Just For the City

We're on the move, in the hub of the nation
A way of caring with new determination
The cutting edge of local possibility
To help ourselves create a unity.
Moving for the world, for the world in Ivy City.

With half the people twenty-five and under
The future cries for vision, plans and wonder
We see the need for elders, youth and families
To join together in building Ivy City
Moving for the world, for the world in Ivy City.

Ole isolation has tried to destroy us
Determination and unity's absorbed us
We're self-dependent with creativity
With love and passion, we'll all care corporately.
Moving for the world, for the world in Ivy City.

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silayan

Sudtonggan hataas ang paglaum
Kinaiyahan napuno sa gugma
Tugoti ang iyang mga damgo
Makabaton's katumanang dayon.

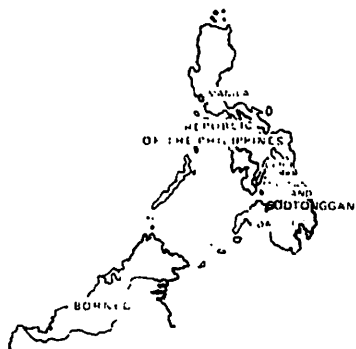
Taliwala sa iyang kalisdanan
Pangandoy: iyang kasulbaran
Paglaum sa iyang lomolupyo
Masaksihan iyang kauswagan
(Repeat Second Verse)

TRANSLATION OF SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Title: Sudtonggan: Hope

*Sudtonggan has very high hope
By nature she is filled with love.
Allow her dreams to happen
She will accomplish great things.*

*In the midst of her struggles
She desires solutions
The hope of the villagers
Is to witness great progress.*



LAPU-LAPU LUGAR NGA MA'NINDOT

Tune: Washington Square

Lapu-Lapu lugar nga manindot
Sudtonggan 'mi magpuyo
Lapulapu lugar nga manindot
Sudtonggan 'mi magpuyo
Manganta kita, saulogon ta'ng adlaw
Manganta kita, saulogon ta'ng adlaw . . .

Lapu-Lapu lugar nga manindot
Sudtonggan 'mi magpuyo
Sudtonggan 'mi magpuyo
Sudtonggan 'mi magpuyo.

SUDTONGGAN

Tune: Ramona

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

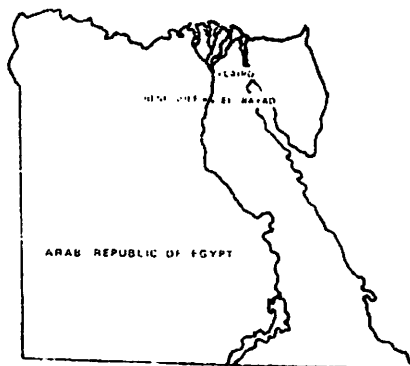
Sudtonggan, across the world I hear you call.
Sudtonggan, you're always near when nighttimes fall:
I dread a dawn should I awake to find you gone.
Sudtonggan, I give you my own.

EGYPT IS A WONDERFUL PLACE

Tune: Washington Square

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

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



CAÑO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

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

THIS FINE DAY

Tune: How Are Things in Glocca Morra?

How are things in Marshall Islands? Do they sparkle in their giant lake?
Do the copra boats go on their run? Do women sell the baskets that they make?

Things are well in Marshall Islands. Here the third time has come round at last.
Here the fishermen now farm the sea.
New factories and stores provide their groceries.
Yes, this all is here.

Chorus:

With the dawning of each morning from the toil of yesterday,
Cross the globe we hear the local people say.
"Things are well in (Marshall Islands) this fine day!"

How are things in Oombulgurri? Do the boab trees stand proud and bold?
Is the ferry barge down at the shore? Do elders share the stories they once told?

Things are well in Oombulgurri. Here the cattle and the horses roam.
And the water through the field now runs.
Across the land, beneath the blazing sun where the garden grows.
Yes, this all is here.

How are things in Kwangyung Il Ri? Are Mount Halla's distant slopes still there?
Do the rugged walls of rock rise high? Do buses on the new roads now appear?

Things are well in Kwangyung Il Ri where the flower gardens brightly bloom.
Here the wind is sweeping wild and free
From the sea, as children run to school, and men work in the fields.
Yes, this all is here.

How are things in Maliwada? Does the mountain fortress greet the day?
Do the tractors travel down the road to plow the fields that soon will harvest hay?

Things are well in Maliwada where the gardener's village is alive.
Now the model homes are standing new,
A clinic, too, and people come to learn at the evening school.
Yes, this all is here.

How are things in Kawangware? Are the strong Kikuyu standing tall?
Do the young and old work at the farms and market place, and dance upon the mall?

Things are well in Kawangware. It's a place of glory for our time.
Now the people's voices fill the air--they're everywhere.
They say a new day's come here for everyone.
Yes, this all is here.

A NEW DAY

Tune: I Can See 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 world, a world of communities
Where there shines forth a new vision, local people are calling to be.

I can see a new land, a new land from the sea,
Marshall Islands, an ocean nation, where the third time is coming to be.

I can see a new place, a new place strong and free,
Kawangware, place of glory, and a clear sign for the future to be.

I can see a new Isle, a new Isle fair and proud,
Isle of Dogs, London's dockland, from the ashes, rising unbowed.

I can see a new place, a new place born of old,
As Sudtonggan, Mactan's refuge, sees the vision of a future that's bold.

I can see a new city, a city of dignity,
Fifth City, men of iron, global sign of community.

I can see a village, a signal for all to see,
Maliwada, the gardener's village, India's promised reality.

I can see a people with new style strong and grand,
Kwangyung Il Ri, where Jeju's people live before the glorious command.

I can see rebuilding, a new sign of ageless truth,
Oombulgurri, where ancient peoples hope the dream time into the new.

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.

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION

Tune: O how Lovely is the Evening

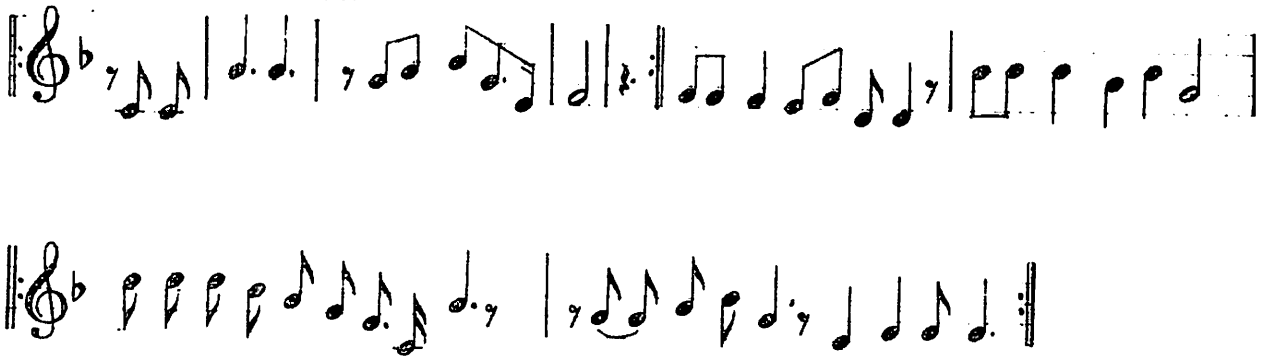
MAJURO and KWANGYUNG IL, OOMBULGURRI,
MALIWADA, KAWANGWARE, SUDTONGGAN!
ISLE OF DOGS, CITY FIVE!

Sung as a round.

KWANGYUNG IL



KAWANGWARE: A SIGN



KREUZBERG LIEBES LIED



RAINBOW TRAIL



Refrain:



MALIWADA LOVE SONG

Chorus:



Verses:



SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM



Descant (Second Verse)



SONGS OF THE OTHER WORLD

SONGS OF THE OTHER WORLD

A Light is Now Breaking	E-9
A Strange Gladness	E-8
Amazing World	E-2
At the Center	E-8
At the Center Tranquil	E-6
The Cadence Count	E-9
Come and Go With Me to That Land	E-1
The Cost of My Care	E-5
Dawns the World	E-7
Dreadful Awareness	E-4
Free Am I	E-4
I Am Dwelling	E-6
I Am The One	E-5
In the World of Spirit	E-7
Morning of Freedom	E-4
My Consummation	E-2
Mystery	E-3
The Myst'ry is Everywhere	E-3
The Other World	E-1
Suddenly Life	E-6
This Earth is Not My Home	E-3
When You Are Aware	E-5

THE OTHER WORLD

Tune: The Blue Danube

In mystery strange new land I see, the river of consciousness flows free
A mountain of care this world for me, and tranquil like sea within there be.

My life is transformed, now wonder-filled, no more shall I live as once I lived,
The other world here in this world is is the world that all shall see.

A land strange and vast, an endless plain, the awe-filling meadow lost in rain,
The rocks and the trees on magic ground, entrapped in the mystery I'm found.

The river that wanders ceaselessly, with consciousness wild, the rapids free,
From spring to the sea, a wide expanse, submissive awareness, endless dance.

A mountain there looms with crags so high, a path winding upward toward the sky,
Upon boulders etched with lines of care, o'ershadowed by worlds my strength so rare.

The sea, whisp'ring waves encompass all, e'er beckons with endless rolling call.
Implosion in vibrant silent deeps, unspeakable joy within me leaps.

COME AND GO WITH ME TO THAT LAND

Tune: Come and Go With Me

Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land
Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound, where I'm bound,
Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land,
Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound.

There is mystery in that land. . . .

There is freedom in that land. . . .

There is caring in that land. . . .

There is glory in that land. . . .

Come and go with me to that land. . . .

MY CONSUMMATION

Tune: Danny Boy

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

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

Life beckons me to service for humanity, to spend my life as solidarity,
To be the burdened one, with man's dark tragedy, this suffering world compels my sympathy.
Humanity, my sole responsibility. The past, the future are for all. I see.
And I am called beyond my possibility. This awe-full gift flows through the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to live complete and joyously, to dwell in showers of blessing, ceaselessly.
To peace that comes from dreadful mystery, in realms of wonder. I will ever be.
Tranquility, no burden, no hostility. I live in strange, unseen community.
And death and I do now embrace, eternally: My consummation. 'tis the wonder that is me.

AMAZING WORLD

Tune: This World is not My Home

This world is not my home, I am a stranger here: I've seen amidst this world the other world appear
My life is now transformed, though earthly as before, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Refrain:

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

A land of mystery assaults on every side, where death is waiting all, and there's no place to hide
A yearning floods my life, more lonely than before, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

A mighty river flows, of consciousness in me, a willing child of fate, I live creatively
My life's a precious gift that I must answer for, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

A mountain's weight of care, seems strangely light to me, embracing this world's woe, I live responsibly
Proclaiming man's true home, I lead them to the door, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

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

THE MYST'RY IS EVERYWHERE

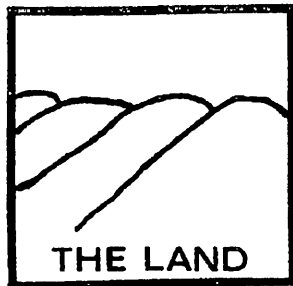
Tune: Desert Song

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

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

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

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



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!

MYSTERY

Tune: Yesterday

Mystery, I see death as my reality: every thing is now absurdity—I'm helpless, stunned by Mystery.
Suddenly, pulled apart, I cry unceasingly; there's no chance to win nor place to flee—
And all is known by Mystery.

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

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

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

DREADFUL AWARENESS

Tune: Stout-Hearted Men

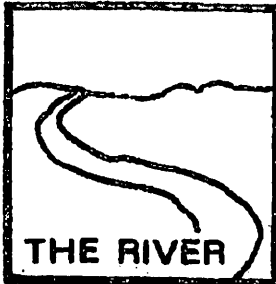
Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness I plumb the abyss evermore.
With knowing intent, my own self I invent and I'm empty as never before.
Bound to my state, I am cast here by fate and excuse has no use any more.
Man creates the world's design and I become man's sign.
Free, I will to be the self I am in history.

Free from the maze of conventional ways I decide for the right all alone.
My life's approved and my chains are removed, to this world I am mission I know.
I'm anchored fast in my true home at last, and the gods of this world now have flown.
I can feel my burdens lightened though I bear the world.
Free, I will to be the self I am in history.

Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness I plumb the abyss evermore.
Bound to my state, I am cast here by fate, and excuse has no use any more.
My life's approved and my chains are removed, to this world I am mission I know.
I can feel my burdens lightened though I bear the world.
Free, I will to be the self I am in history.

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.

FREE AM I

Tune: Summertime

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

Free am I, fated to life and dying: there is nought to blame, life's a gift to receive
Feeling all men's woes and creating the future, I'm final measure, endlessly.

Free am I, now beyond good and evil, deciding the right and surrendering the deed
Ever smiled upon by the mercy of Being, I'm then commissioned, endlessly.

Free am I, coming home on the journey, putting gods to flight with the bend of the knee
Heavy burdens light, all life's cares made easy, I'm under judgment, endlessly.

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



WHEN YOU ARE AWARE

Tune: When You are in Love

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

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

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

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.

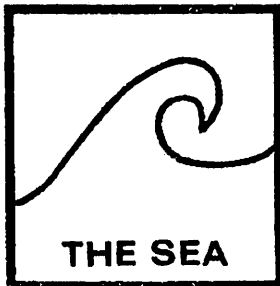
Final dawn is gleaming on the crystal sea; everywhere there's meaning, awful clarity
And boundless deeps are seen amidst the shadows of life's unending sea.

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.



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.

SUDDENLY LIFE

Tune: Lara's theme from "Dr. Zhivago"

Suddenly light crosses the surging sea; shadows foretell voyage of destiny.
Suddenly peace dawns in dark tragedy; enemies fade fearless in ecstasy.

Vict'ry: to battle in life's true fight. Vict'ry: life's bursting through death's dark night.

Suddenly joy breaks on the troubled sea; strange rapture swells, captures death's agony.
Suddenly life floods through death's boundary, seized by the storm, safe in eternity.

IN THE WORLD OF SPIRIT

Tune: If I Were A Rich Man

In the world of spirit, radically contingent, trustful expectation, intense shock
Life's impacted by the mystery, and it's all a cloud of awe!
In the world of spirit, revelation of enigma, wheel of fortune, no excuse
One essential task, create the world, sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

Oneness of all creation, wholly engulfed in marching with all of history.
Binding the wounds of time, everything's worthwhile.
The other world you see through all and move mountains, and there's none to show the way.
All in love with life and all poured out.

In the world of spirit, resurrectional existence, gloriously condemned to waltz,
Rapture walks with woe, struck dumb by bliss, playing in a symphony,
In the world of spirit, irresistably impelled, and simply all a-tingle now
Running on an endless marathon, sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

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

Coda:

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

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.

A STRANGE GLADNESS

Tune: Cabaret Medley

Shocking! My life's anew, vict'ry! Shocking! It's certitude, trembling!
Illumination, light within, without: I am that light, there's meaning everywhere
And it is shocking! It's all come clear, it is—the other world, the other world, the other world.

Nothing to hate now and nothing to fear within the human pain
Oh, it's the other world, my friend, come lay your burdens down.
Moments of rapture and seizures of bliss within the human woes
Oh, it's the other world, my friend, come, live triumphantly.

The other world is in this world
It's part of every life for those who have the eyes to see and choose it.
Living my life and embracing my death within the human way
Oh, it's the other world, my friend, come, dance a happy death!

Shocking! My life's anew, vict'ry! Shocking! It's certitude, trembling!
Illumination, light within, without: I am that light, there's meaning everywhere
And it is shocking! It's all come clear, it is—the other world, the other world, the other world.

AT THE CENTER

Tune: Try to Remember

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

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

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

When you encounter the life at the center, condemned to be a dead man waking,
When you are boundless with life at the center, compelled to live on water waltzing,
When you are risen to life at the center, a man who is ageless with hist'ry walking.
Then at the center, while dancing forever you be it.

A LIGHT IS NOW BREAKING

Time: Washington Post March

A light is now breaking, showing the secret that meaning is every where 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.

THE CADENCE COUNT

Into the Land of Mystery, the meaning of Final Reality
Death awaits (Praise God)
No escape (Glory Be)
Power is born (Amen, Amen, Amen, Praise God!)

River of Consciousness now is found, free to decide the moral ground
Create the self (Praise God)
Election absurd (Glory Be)
Painful relief (Amen, Amen, Amen, Praise God!)

Consuming mission, Mountain of Care, election to life the burden you bear
Freely bound (Praise God)
Never look back (Glory Be)
Pillar of Iron (Amen, Amen, Amen, Praise God!)

Tranquility's rapture walks with woe, the hope of no hope defeating the foe.
Awful truth (Praise God)
Fitful dance (Glory Be)
Teeming life (Amen, Amen, Amen, Praise God!)

SONGS OF THE BAND OF 24

And the Town Meetings

All Peoples Shall Be Free	F- 2
Ancestors	F- 6
Australia's March	F- 8
Believe	F- 2
Bella Ciao	F- 6
Building With Demonstration	F- 2
Cano Negro	F- 6
Enam Puluh Ribu Desa Indonesia	F- 5
Fifth City Love Song	F- 3
Gibson Town Love Song	F- 8
Hai Ou Love Song	F- 3
Harambee	F- 3
Hello Kelapa Dua	F- 3
Isle of Dogs for Local Man	F- 6
Kamweleni Song	F- 6
Kwangyung II	F- 4
Lorimor	F- 7
Marching All Together	F- 7
Marching Song of the Iron Man	F- 4
Never Gonna Have That Chance Again	F- 7
Raghe'pati Raghava	F- 7
Ralik Ratak	F- 4
Something to Sing About	F- 6
Social Demonstration Love Song	F- 5
Sudtonggan:Paglaum	F- 4
Termine	F- 7
The Awakening	F- 4
The Benelux Waltz	F- 5
The Peregrine's Route	F- 5
The Song of Convergence	F- 8
Up Up With Uptown	F- 2
When Iron Men Go Marching In	F- 3

ALL PEOPLES SHALL BE FREE

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

BELIEVE

Tune: The Sloop John B

Chorus:

Believe that the time has come.
This world's going to live as one
And people are ready now
To create a new way.
New Spirit alive
New dream on the rise
One world together
Create the new day.

Everybody can see
A new way that it can be,
But so many things just seem to get in the way.
The chains that bind us are strong.
The road to liberty long
Toward one world together
New earth, a new day.

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

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!

BUILDING WITH DEMONSTRATION

Tune: Scotland the Brave

There is a global movement building with demonstration.
They are the signs of hope for building the earth
To- geth- er

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

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

Tell all your friends and neighbors it's time to use their
labors.

Come join the spirit march and build the new earth

Chant:

MAJURO
OOMBULGURRI
SUDTONGGAN
NAM WAI
SUNGAI LUI
KAWANGWARE
KAPINI
KREUZBERG OST
ISLE OF DOGS
IVY CITY
FIFTH CITY
INYAN WAKAGAPI

OYUBARI
KWANGYUNG IL
HAI OU
KELAPA DUA
MALIWADA
EL BAYAD
TERMINE
IJEDE
CANO NEGRO
LORNE DE L'ACADIE
DELTA PACE
VOGAR

HARAMBEE

Refrain:

Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja
Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja
Harambee, Harambee Tuimbe Pamoja

Kenya itakuwa matata

repeat 3 times

Watu wote wasalama.

Refrain

Watu wa Kenya hatuna ubaguzi

repeat 3 times

Kila rangi tunaipenda.

Refrain

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
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.

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

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

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 Dabung . . .
Hello, Kelapa Dua . . .

KWANGYUNG IL

Sa rang hae Kwangyung Il
Jung mal ro sa rang hae
Kwangyung eun na ae chin gu
Kwangyung eun an ae tree many
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.

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, (*three 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.

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silatan

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

Taliwala sa iyang kalisdanan
Pangandoy: iyang kasulbaran
Paglaum sa iyang lomolupyo
Ma-sak-si-han iyang ka-us-wa-gan.

Repeat second verse

RALIK RATAK

Tune: Sunrise, Sunset

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

THE AWAKENING

Tune: The Yellow Rose of Texas

There's a fresh new wind of future blowing hopes and
blowing dreams;
It brings a local dawning for those who dare to see.
There's the challenge of engaging toward a local unity;
Down the country roads Town Meeting brings a new
community.

Chorus:

It's awakening the people from the mountains to the sea,
From coast to coast their story is filled with destiny.
They will talk of their new visions and a new humanity;
Community resurgence is the global victory.

In the towns of every nation there are those who wait to
sing;
Of the promise of tomorrow, the hope that it may bring.
'Cross the world there is a future toward a global unity;
Down the country roads Town Meeting brings a new
society.

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,

For they have been loved dearly,
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

Lorne de l'Acadie, Nam Wai, Kelapa Dua,
Declared themselves as new communities.
Ijede, Delta Pace, Inyan Wakagapi,
Foretold a world of fresh vitality.
Vogar and Oyubari fill the circle,
Of demonstration signs for all to tell,
That Life is beautiful,
For ALL have been loved dearly,
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.
That Life is beautiful,
For all have been loved dearly,
More dearly than the spoken world can tell.

ENAM PULUH RIBU DESA INDONESIA

Maju maju (2x)
Enampuluh ribu desa Indonesia
Serentak, serentak
Bartekad untuk pembangunan depannya. (2x)

Maju, maju
Kita bekerja karena pasti berhasil (2x)

Terus nyanyi, terus nyanyi
Bekerja bersama mencapai cita-cita. (2x)

THE PEREGRINE'S ROUTE

Tune: Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Chorus:

Come with me, we will be fire 'cross the snow
Exploding the moment wherever we go
Calling forth selfhood, deciding to win
Methods and spirit are what we can bring.

This is the season of cold wind and snow.
Nature lies shrouded, the land waits to grow
Down the long highways the circuiters go
Drawn by the trends of the future that blow.

Streets full of people with so much to do
Planning, expending, creating the new,
Working together where once there were few
Showing the world that the dream can come true

THE BENELUX WALTZ

Tune: La Boheme

We are standing at the crossroads, in the Benelux
Where the cultures come together, in the Benelux
Giving hope to common man Wake up villages, make a
plan.

Refrain:

Awakening villages,
towns and neighbourhoods,
in the Benelux

Autrefois, emprise romaine, dans le Benelux
Charles quint y vecu son regne, dans le Benelux
Bois sauvages et abondance
Mines profondes, c'est la romance.

Village people work together, in the Benelux
Youth and elders build the future, in the Benelux
Benelux, how good the light
New communities use their might

Land van dorpen en van dijken. in de Benelux
Druk met handel en wandtapijtn, in de Benelux
Met een pintie in de hand
En een tual voor ieder land

New communities decide, in the Benelux
How to meet their local needs, in the Benelux.
See the youth, their care unfurled
Looking out to serve the world

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

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

Refrain:

From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland,
'Cross the prairie and the lakes to Ontario's towers,
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes out to the
Maritimes,
Something to sing about, this land of ours.

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of
Saskatchewan.
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore.
Watched it climb shiny new to the snow peaks of Caribou.
Up to the clouds where the wild Rockies soar.

I have heard the wild wind sing the places that I have been,
Bay Bulls and Red Deer and Strait of Belle Isle,
Names like Grand 'Mere and Silverthrone. Moose Jaw and
Marrowbone
Trails of the pioneer, named with a smile.

I have wandered my way to the wild wood of Hudson Bay,
Treated my toes to Quebec's morning dew.
Where the sweet summer breeze kissed the leaves of the
maple trees,
Sharing this song that I'm singing to you.

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

ANCESTORS

Tune: Boat

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

BELLA CIAO

Sta mattina mi sono alzato
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao. ciao

Sta mattina mi sono alzato
E ho trovato l'invasor

O partigiano. portami via . . .
Che mi senti di mortir

E se io muoio da partigiano. . .
Tu mi devi seppellir

Mi seppellire lassu in montagna. . .
sotto l'ombra d'un bel fior

E le genti che passeranno . . .
E diranno o che bel fior

CANO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

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

ISLE OF DOGS FOR LOCAL MAN

Tune: My Old Man

Isle of Dogs is for local man
Isle of Dogs is for the world.
Creating spirit is what we're doing
Loosing the wisdom from grassroots people.
It's local, it's global, It's global, it's local!
It's a sign for all the world to see.
If you care about the future,
Then come and build it In the Isle of Dogs.

KAMWELENI SONG

Kamweleni, kuseo, kuseo. kuseo
Kamweleni, kuseo, kuseo, kuseo.
Nimendete aeni . . .
Kwiasyai athangau . . .
Kwisyana ndanu
Nilulwaka sukulu . . .
Namalelu melami . . .
Nakiwukya niveleki . . .
Kamweleni kuseo . . .

LORIMOR

Tune: MacNamara's Banks

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.

Refrain:

Oh Lorimor, Lorimor, then and now,
A place to be alive
With walnut trees and birds and bees,
And better yours to boot;
The name of the place 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.

MARCHING ALL TOGETHER *also called Marching Ahead* *Tune: Ride the Chariot*

Chorus:

Marching along into history
standing tall for 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 our elders? O, yes! . . .
Are you ready my children? O, yes! . .

TERMINE

Tune: Shenandoah

Termine old mountain village.
Born to forge a new direction.
Your people strong their spirit gentle.
The world awaits your glory.
Sing of hope and future.
Termine transformed by being.
Living now the needed dreaming
Called to serve you're standing tall
Reborn community
Guiding men to freedom.

NEVER GONNA HAVE THAT CHANCE AGAIN

Tune: Hello, Dolly

We were a searching people
And a zestful people
And we came from many lands across the sea.

We were merchants and farmers.
We were slaves and charmers
And we dared to face the struggle individually

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

He saw his brother, and
She saw her sister, and
We saw the oneness of us all
And now we move forward
To that unknown future
Which depends on what we all decide to do

We have our hopes ready
And our task waiting
And it's our responsibility to bring it through.

And this calls forth courage
To accept challenge
And produce a revolutionary way

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

RAGHE'PATI RAGHAVA

Refrain:

Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,
Patita pavarla Seetaram. (*Repeat couplet*)

Seetaram. Seetaram.
Sabhuko Sanmati de Bhagawan. (*Repeat couplet*)
Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,
Patita pavane Seetaram. (*Repeat couplet*)
Ishwar' Allah tere nuam,
Sabhuko sanmati de Bhagawan. (*Repeat verse*)
Refrain

GIBSON TOWN LOVE SONG

Tune: Lyda Rose

Gibson Town, our small southern town
What is the future that you hold?
Railroad town. once hustlin' around
With pioneers so bold.
What's in store,
For the world as you come alive.
And people see
You can make your dreams arrive

Oh, Gibson Town. 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.
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 time.
Imagine it!
Gibson, a sign.
And people keen to strive,
To fill the pot. to better their lot,

Tune: Sweet and Low

sing 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.

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!

THE SONG OF CONVERGENCE

Tune: A Fugue for Tin horns

The GCF's in town, it is the best around
For waking people up to what can happen in their town.
They laugh, they sing they talk about most everything.
The past they view, the future lies before them new.

Nearby's a GSD there's such a lot to see.
People living working, being new community.
They build, they guild, the village life is ever filled.
With hope. the hope of every village soon renewed.

The GSF steps in, you know they're here to win.
The serving. giving. hoping, working way is where they've
been.
They know, they do, they be the presence of the blue.
In youth, in age, they take the lead on history's stage.

AUSTRALIA'S MARCH

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

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

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

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

Chorus: (last line)
Where they can grow and plan.

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

SONGS OF THE MOVEMENT

SONGS OF THE MOVEMENT

A Prayer: The Time is Come	G-17
A Song in the Night	G-29
All Life is Open	G-2
The Apostle's Creed	G-10
Being	G-14
Called to Walk in the Way	G-8
The Christian Warrior	G-9
The Church	G-6
Come March Along	G-24
Contemplation	G-14
The Corporates	G-18
Create the New Way	G-25
Creation	G-2
The Cryin'	G-3
Dark Night, Long March	G-23
The Earth Belongs To All	G-20
The Exemplars	G-31
Farewell to Nova Scotia	G-31
Fifth City Love Song	G-32
Finish Our Work	G-19
The Fire Across the Snow	G-27
Freedom	G-8
Give Thanks	G-4
Glory Be to Thee O God	G-7
God	G-4
Good News	G-9
Grace	G-5
Hai Ou Love Song	G-32
Hear the Word	G-9
The Invitation	G-6
The King's Business	G-15
Le Feu Dans La Neige	G-27
Local Man Shall Rise Again	G-21
Lord of the Dance	G-21
The Lord's Prayer	G-10
The Lord's Resurgence of Northumbria ..	G-26
Marching Ahead	G-30
Men of Faith	G-18
Men of the Spirit	G-20
Move It—Move It	G-26
The New Man	G-23
New World Now	G-25
Obedience	G-17

Our Eyes Have Seen A Thousand Years ..	G-19
Pentecost Hymn	G-21
The Possible Now	G-21
Poverty	G-16
Prayer	G-15
The Preparation And The Cry	G-3
Psalms 13	G-11
Psalms 23	G-11
Psalms 51	G-11
The Rehearsal	G-7
To Care For All	G-22
Responsibility	G-5
Run Into The Future	G-18
Social Demonstration Love Song	G-33
Stillness Lingers in My Soul	G-22
The Sign	G-1
The Single Mind	G-16
Those Who Wait	G-10
The Trumpets Are Sounding	G-24
The Victory Song	G-28
Victory's Cry	G-32
The Vision	G-1
The Way Chose You	G-27
When Hope Flies	G-22

Rituals

<i>Ascription</i>	G-12
<i>Doxology</i>	G-12
<i>Glory Be To The Father</i>	G-12
<i>Grace and Peace</i>	G-13
<i>Holy, Holy, Holy</i>	G-13
<i>Life From Nothing</i>	G-12
<i>Meal Rituals</i>	G-13
<i>O Lord Open Thou Our Lips</i>	G-13
<i>Psalms 117</i>	G-12
<i>We Celebrate Your Being</i>	G-13
<i>We Celebrate Your Family</i>	G-13

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.

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 men, serving men, 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.

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.

CREATION

Tune: Early in the Morning

Refrain:

We stand beyond our life and see, we stand beyond our death and really see

What's required of men who give their death to history.

And it is now that we must do what other ones must always seek to be,

To discover what's required of us to set men free.

A time to set forth a new demand. A time to look into the past.

For without "what has been," there is no "yet to be."

Nothing that we do then could last.

No more must men live in poverty, no more in strife and disarray,

For when all the men create all the earth,

That shall be the new day.

In those who choose to be all there is pain and misery are lost,

Transformed because they bring forth human life,

New life never comes but from a cross.

The global task now has claimed our lives, who knows where our bodies they shall find?

But with us anew now the mystery appears,

The meaning of the life of all mankind.

THE PREPARATION AND THE CRY

Tune: Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme

Free yourself from the mind—seeks to order all that is,
And free yourself from the heart's terror, that seeks essence in all things.

Sail calmly toward the abyss, learn to say that nothing exists,
So conquer hope, the greatest temptation, find the freedom you have sought.

Then at time of great happiness, time of virtue or despair,
Someone within will cry out, "Oh, help me!" as he struggles to be free.

If you do not hear this voice, do not set out on the march;
You must continue to prepare, till within you hear this cry:

"I, the Cry, am the Lord your God! Not a hope or a home,
I am your general, we are not friends; you are my comrades in arms."

THE CRYIN'

Tune: Mariah

Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul; my heart is full of cryin'.
The cry is not for pain of me—it is my God a-dyin'.
He calls to me to give him aid, to help him go on livin'.
He bids me smash my house and brain: my life for him be given.

Refrain: The Cryin', The Cryin', it calls me to my dyin'.

I say, "O Lord, if that be you, I really must be certain.
Pull back the veil and show your face. What lies behind the curtain?"
The Cry responds in anguished tone, "There is no time for showing.
The past and future wait on you, to die your death not knowing."

It's then I feel the pangs of love for earth and men and heaven.
"I'll save these for you Lord," I cry, "And these can be your leaven."
The Cry responds, "It's not for me; you save what you inherit.
For I must crush your world to bones, and grind it into spirit.

"I'm not a God of virtue now, of peace, or of refinement.
It's war against the infidel—and that's your one assignment!
The infidel who's satisfied, whose world is staid and stable—
Bring that fat beast before my throne and slay him on my table!"

It's then I know what I had known before the world began;
The infidel, the satisfied, 'tis I who am that man!
Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul; my heart is full of cryin'.
The Cry is now for pain of me—my God and I are dyin'.

Final Refrain: The Cryin', the Cryin', new life will come from dyin'.

GIVE THANKS

Tune: Wendy

Refrain:

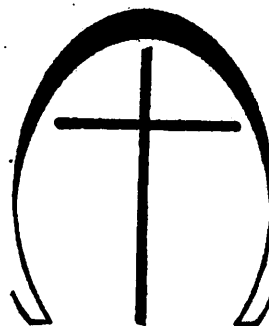
Praise be to God the Father Almighty, praise be to God who came to this earth,
Praise be to God the Spirit eternal, praise be to God forever.

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.



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.

GRACE

Tune: Mary's Little Boy Child

Where sin abounded, grace did all the more abound, Paul said.
The state of our whole life is this, that we are separated,
Separated from life's aim and its origin;
Separated from ourselves and from other men.

Grace strikes when we are estranged from life's mystery,
From its greatness and its depth, its source and destiny.
Grace strikes when we are in great restlessness and pain,
And when all of life itself seems meaningless and vain.

Grace strikes when we are estranged from another life;
When relationships become filled with human strife.
Grace strikes when we deeply feel this separation,
Because another life we've harmed through what we have done.

Grace strikes when in our self-hate we are in despair;
And the failures of our lives become too hard to bear.
Grace strikes when, year after year, the longed-for life does not appear
And all joy is gone away and courage turned to fear.

Sometimes at that moment while separated,
A light breaks through, a word is said, "You are accepted."
A wave of light sometimes breaks through in that moment of great dread,
And a voice is heard to say, "You are accepted."

Grace strikes then, but do not seek to know or do that day.
Perhaps later you will know just what to do and say,
As for now simply accept the fact of what's been said,
By a greater Thou than you, "You are accepted."

Grace strikes then, but we may not be better than before;
And believing may not be increased to any more.
But we are united to life's aim and origin,
Reunited to ourselves and to other men.

Where sin abounded, grace did all the more abound, Paul said.
Now the state of our whole life is reunited.
Reunited to life's aim and its origin;
Reunited to ourselves and to other men.

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 CHURCH

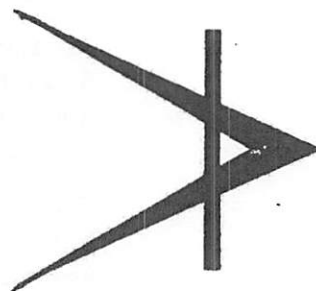
Tune: Theme from "Exodus"

The Church of God is like the pioneer, the sensitive, responsive one,
Who hears the Word of God and sees his judgements,
And has the vision of the resurrection.

The Church of God is like the Israelite, whose voice denounced idolatry,
Who lived in brother-love, the law responsible,
And thus eventually all nations would be blessed.

The Church of God is like the Nazarene, first risen in obedience,
Who on behalf of all, showed what all men might do,
Who in God's mercy lived and gave that gift to man.

The Church of God, the world-society, to God-in-Christ and Christ-in-God,
Responds in hope and trust, repents for all mankind,
And so reduplicates the deed of Jesus Christ.



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.

THE REHEARSAL

Tune: Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Out of Egypt God called a people; led them through the troubled sea.
Forty years of wandering in the desert; faithless yet sustained mysteriously.
Land of milk and honey was their vision; destined to create history.

Out of Israel God called his prophets; gave to them the power to be bold.
Ordained to proclaim the word of judgment and mercy in the covenant of old.
A world of brotherhood, of no idolatry, was the promised future that they told.

Like a dove the spirit descended, calling forth the carpenter's son
Forty days abandoned in the desert, tempted, he rebuked the evil one.
He went forth to preach and heal his brothers, the style of cruciformity begun.

The son of man was destined to suffer; all alone he faced that dreadful day.
When the crowd cried out "Crucify him," willingly he gave his life away.
The bleeding broken man came leaping from the tomb, showing all the resurrection way.

Like flaming tongues the spirit descended, the Church of Jesus birthed in history.
Tried in desert tombs and persecuted; raised from ruins a new society.
When perversions came and mission was lost, bold new voices cried to set her free.

These are the times and we the people, led forth in fascinating feats.
All the earth belongs to all the people is the vision of our forty years
Cadre, congregation, parish is our prayer, from death the resurrected life appears.

GLORY BE TO THEE, O GOD

Tunes: from ITI India/Michael, Row the Boat Ashore (without chorus)

Refrain:

Glory be to Thee, O God, Hallelujah! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Hallelujah!

Verse:

Praise the Lord, Christ is risen, Hallelujah! He is risen indeed, Hallelujah!

Chorus:

Praise God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost!

Praise God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost!

Verses:

All the world has been received, Hallelujah! It has been received indeed, Hallelujah!

All of life must be embraced, Hallelujah! It must be embraced indeed, Hallelujah!

Men of faith can live their lives, Hallelujah! They can live their lives indeed, Hallelujah!

Men of faith have been set free, Hallelujah! They have been set free indeed, Hallelujah!

Men of faith can die their deaths, Hallelujah! They can die their deaths indeed, Hallelujah!

The Church of God has been renewed, Hallelujah! It has been renewed indeed, Hallelujah!

The gates of hell shall not prevail, Hallelujah! They shall not prevail indeed, Hallelujah!

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.
(Repeat first verse.)

FREEDOM

Tune: Greensleeves

Our freedom lies in obedience of choosing the necessity,
And nothing can deliver us from dreadful responsibility.

Refrain: No recourse to the law, no justification or righteousness,
No way to defend our deeds, but we offer them up to the Mystery.

Now deed and self stand naked here. We own whatever we've brought to be.
No rules to rescue, no course to clear from dreadful responsibility.

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.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

*Tune: Midnight in Moscow or
Chorus of Waltzing Matilda*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give (to) us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts, (trespasses)
As we forgive our debtors, (those who trespass against us)
And lead us not into temptation.
But deliver us from evil;
For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,
Forever, and ever, Amen.

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

THE APOSTLES' CREED

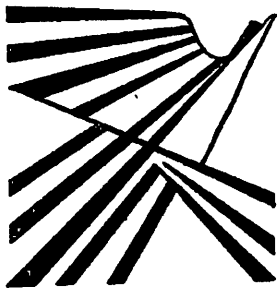
Tune: Dominique

I believe in God the Father Almighty;
Maker of heaven and earth.
And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost.
Born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate;
Was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into Hell,
On the third day He arose again from the dead.
He ascended into Heaven;
And sitteth on the right hand of God,
The Father, Almighty.
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church,
The communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
The resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.

THE 23RD PSALM

Tune: Theme from "High Noon"

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures
He leadeth me beside still water, He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness,
For His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow
Of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me,
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies,
Thou anoint'st my head with oil, my cup runneth over.
Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever, and ever, and ever. Amen.



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 desires.

PSALM 51

Tune: The Last Thing on my Mind

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy steadfast love.
From my iniquity wash me, cleanse me and my sin absolve.

Chorus: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and within a new spirit impart.
The only sacrifice acceptable to thee is a broken spirit and a wounded heart.

For well I know my transgressions, they confront me ceaselessly.
Against thee, thee only have I sinned, and done what displeases thee.

For in iniquity I came forth, and in sin, I was conceived.
Thou hast hidden truth in darkness that thy wisdom be perceived.

Thou art blameless in thy judgement, thy verdict justified I know.
Take hyssop, sprinkle me and wash me, that I appear as new as snow.

I will teach the transgressors of the way that leads to thee.
And sinners will again return, if only Thou deliver me.

Let me hear the sounds of gladness, let my broken bones rejoice.
O Lord, God, open Thou my lips, that I may praise thee with my voice.

117 PSALM

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!

RITUALS

DOXOLOGY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell or Hernando's Hideaway

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. (Amen.)
(Repeat)

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

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER

Tune: This Old Man

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.

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.

LIFE FROM NOTHING.

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!

WE CELEBRATE YOUR BEING

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

We celebrate your being
With Being itself in History.
We celebrate your being
With Being itself in History.
We celebrate your being
We celebrate your being
We celebrate your being
With Being itself in History.
Amen, Amen, Amen
Amen, Amen, Amen
Amen, Amen, Amen
Amen, Amen, Amen

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, Amen
Amen, Amen, 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!

O LORD, OPEN THOU OUR LIPS

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.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

MEAL RITUALS

Morning:

L Praise the Lord, Christ is risen!
C He is risen indeed!
L Amen
C Amen

Noon:

L In the beginning was the Word
C And the Word was with God,
and the Word was God.
L Amen
C Amen

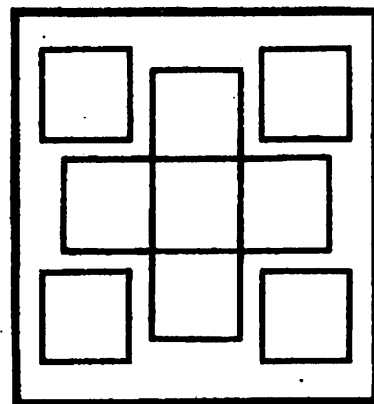
Night:

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

CONTEMPLATION

Tune: Those Were the Days

When in the midst of strife The other strikes my life	And in my past I find The fatefulness of time	And the Not-yet I see Is cut from under me	And deep within I see The fact that I just be
And that encounter Will not let me flee	But then a transfor- mation comes to me	So fast it comes as Possibility	And unrepeatably This one this self.
It's then I honor him Though he be foe or friend	I then begin my poem In mystery alone	Then my reality Is change eternally	Free passion then I live My depthless life I give
And I become the All that is not me	And I am Adam In all History	And I become the All of yet to be	I find that I be Being in myself.



BEING

Tune: Theme from "Black Orpheus"

My life is as Vast as the sea No boundaries no Floor beneath me.	I see then as Never before The secrets of Heaven my store.	Then I act seeing Action is vain And accomplishments Never as gain.	Then the Lord through my Life prays a prayer And my being is Filled being there.
Yet as I look within No man has greater sin I am the least of all I daily fall.	With wisdom twice my age My life an open page Tho' with each insight gain A deeper pain.	To only do is less Than forming humanness So mission I must be To set men free.	I can invent anew What all the saints once knew By being who I am I create man.
But it's then when I Doubt that I can I choose to be Nothing for man.	Yet I live with the Lord on my side And wild intuition My guide.	Called to burn as an Undying flame Each word and each Gesture the Name.	And it's no longer I who is seen But the Lord standing There in between.
To die is my lot I live as if not With Paul I merge with all	I'm sent as a sign The bread and the wine My form And virgin born	I must through life-loss An exalted cross My place Reveal his face.	Finished as I die Held there between sky And sod To save our God.

PRAYER

Tune: Aravah (Hebrew)

When I see my life ever is torn	Yet I can gladly em- brace every hour	Now here I stand battered to and fro	The weight of the world on my shoulders I bear
And loved ones violated	And praise God's inequity	The chaos within yet surrounding	I echo the voices that cry
And my failures are daily reborn	I can sing of my blessings that shower	I cry out my want and the lack that I know	The path of mankind with my agony bent
Then sorrow with heaven is weighted.	My joy inexpressible be.	And power from without feel uplifting.	And my God I'll fight on 'till I die.

THE KING'S BUSINESS

I am a stranger here within a foreign land. My home is far away upon a golden strand.
Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea. I'm here on business for my king.

Refrain:

This is the message that I bring. A message angels fain would sing.

Oh, be ye reconciled, thus saith my Lord and King. Oh, be ye reconciled to God.

There is a desert there that breaks the surest soul. All meaning seared away makes life an empty role.
Yet on that arid plain there falls eternal rain and that's the pause in my return.

There is a darkness there, profound as death's domain. The mortal blow to sight leaves hopelessness and pain.
Yet in that pitchest night there shines the glory light, and that's the pause in my return.

There is a burning there that's like the flame of hell. It's an apostasy beyond man's power to quell.
Yet in that awful fire there sings a holy choir, and that's the pause in my return.

There is a stillness there that's like a violent gale, and in that ecstasy I know my native vale.
'Tis then I hear the cry of brothers doomed to die, and that's the cause of my return.

I am a stranger here within a foreign land. My home is far away upon a golden strand.
Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea. I'm here on business for my king.

POVERTY

Tune: from Brahms' First Symphony, Fourth Movement

Come walk with Francis Like him you'll Naked die	Bound too by fame? then You must leap O'er that shoal	Drawn too by surety? Living is to Be unsure	Belong in the tension Where life and Death contend
Free all you now cherish For time soon will Pass you by	Your calling's been written Upon the Ages' scroll	So pour your life wholly Each burden you Will endure	As bridge to the future Burn out the flesh Time did lend
If you would do something Then be God's nothing Be the Lord's Fool and fife	The mass of most men Laugh and don't listen Say that you've Failed, gone mad	Abound with Paul and Run the race and In fullness There abase	If holiness binds you Leave it behind you Such vestments You must rend
In holding to naught There the secret is found You are wealth When not by wealth...	Yet when all seems wrong You wink and appear gone Lo, the Lord's New face is...	In all that you do Make this your song That all earth To all men...	The only defense In the battle that's won Is life-in-depth, The Kingdom...

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.

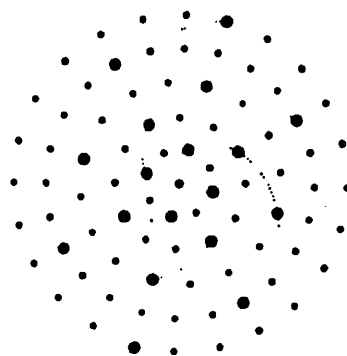
True poverty in spirit your style and symbol be;
That all mankind may follow the call to set God free.

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

OBEDIENCE

Tune: Beethoven's Ninth Symphony (Joyful, Joyful...)

Come all spirits Roaming freely Bind your will in Common thrust	Let the light that Fights with darkness Show your rights and Everyman's	Heed the cries that Sound your passion Bleed with every Struggling one	Live your life Before the calling To discern the Will of God
Stand beneath the Gaze of neighbor Ready to obey Their trust	Place your share Upon the altar Burn it at the Lord's command	Will that you might Live to free them Speak the Word, the Deed be done	Each man of the Globe your brother Each demand a Weight and rod
Take within yourself The burden Peace on earth, Good will to men	Speak with lightning When the shadows Blind the eyes of Those you love	Launch with those who Share the vision To expand man's Destiny	Choose to follow On the ascending Know that alone to Be your way
All the world is Now your parish Every spirit Yours to win.	Never let the Clouds of winning Block the glorious Sun above.	In the life that's Born of drowning Sail with friends who Wage the sea.	Then join hands Beyond the border With the Saints in Bright array.



A PRAYER: THE TIME HAS COME

Tune: Waiting for the Sunrise

O God, the world is waiting for resurgence, every heart is waiting for you.
The hopes of man, the spirit deeps are crying, now, O God, the time is come!

O God, old men are dreaming dreams of future, and young men see visions of hope.
The prophecy from daughters all is rising, now, O God, the time is come!

O God, pour out a portion of your spirit, give a sign of what is to come.
Send down the fire of power and repentance, now, O God, the time is come!

O God, be with us on our journey always, as we serve the anguish of men,
Save us unto thy everlasting glory, now, O God, the time is come!

THE CORPORATES

Tune: Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man

Come, Brother Poverty, come and dance for me,
Affirm contingency, and disengage your life from all that binds it.

Chorus:

Oh, Mr. Corporate Man, create the sign for me,
Transform community, in freedom give your life to him who gave it.

Come, Friend Obedience, submit your life to me,
And love humanity; engage your life where history demands it.

Come Sister Chastity, will one thing for me,
Let go and nothing be; transcend your life as mystery consumes it.

MEN OF FAITH

Men of faith create tomorrow, men of faith live the Word.
Men of faith reduplicate the Deed, men of faith proclaim the Word.

Refrain:

March into the future, march! Dance over the dark abyss.
March into the future, march! Men of faith create the world.

Men of freedom live responsibly, men of freedom can decide,
Men of freedom dare obedience, men of freedom live their lives.

Men of God are solitary, men of God are lucid men,
Men of God are comprehensive, dying on behalf of all.

Men of faith, we start the journey, discipline our heart and mind,
When we hear the Cry, we start the march, saving God, the crimson line.

Comrades now, come join the battle, see the vision, hear the call,
Men of faith pass on your banners, leaders of the front ranks all.

RUN INTO THE FUTURE RUN

Tune: Parsonage

Refrain:

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

Men of ages share the wisdom, men of ages bear the Word.
Live the story, see the vision, bringing forth the dawning world.

Men of ages bear the burden of the suffering of mankind.
Men of ages start the journey, mighty people made from God.

Men of ages greet the secret, fills the future of the now,
With our knowing from past ages, with the singing of our lives.

The day is come, my ancient people. Now we run to meet the sun.
Born of pain beyond all suffering, now the day of wonder comes.

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,

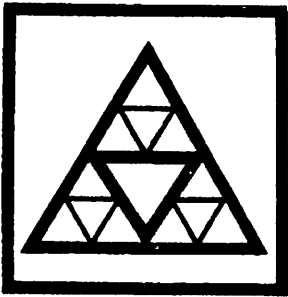
Who gave their lives the historic church to mold, "Finish our work! Finish our work!"

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!"



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.

MEN OF THE SPIRIT

Tune: Meadowlands

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

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

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

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

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

THE EARTH BELONGS TO ALL

Tune: The Future Belongs to Me

The flowers in the meadow are greeting the sun; the trees in the forest stand tall.
But gather together to march as one: the earth belongs to all.

Chorus:

All of the goods of the earth and all decisions of history,
And all the inventions of humanness belong to all men through me.

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

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

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

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

PENTECOST HYMN

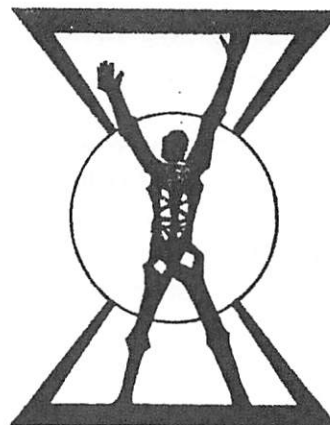
Tune: There's a New World Coming

Like the sound of heaven with the rushing of the wind
Came the fire a-burning and new life was given to men.
The young see visions and the old dream dreams
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

To the light from darkness, and to freedom from fear
Building from the ashes into one community
Peter, Paul, and Luther, Augustine and Benedict
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

With despair abounding and a lack of hope around
Still the Spirit comes to the ones who birth the day
Giving breath and being to the ones who give their death
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

For the coming ages and the journey of mankind
We claim the promise that the fire give life to them
Deciding freely to live on behalf of all
Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.



LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN

Tune: Country Road

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

Refrain:

All the earth belongs to all. That's the vision and the call.
Local man shall rise again to build the earth, the common earth.

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

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

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

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

TO CARE FOR ALL

Tune: I Won't Live a Day

To care for all I seek to know what history has called for me, to bring to be
The mystery consumes my vision constantly, yet finally, no end I see.

Refrain:

When there's no getting over that rainbow; when my smallest of dreams won't come true
I can take all the madness the world has to give but I won't last a day without you.

For All in All I strive to serve with miracles, which freedom gives, for all to live.
Though passion dies, and loneliness is never filled, creation cries, compassion give.

Burdened with All I am the one who suffers so, beloved still, a sign that calls
For others who with ceaseless love for this whole world would bend their will, to care for all.

WHEN HOPE FLIES

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

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

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

Refrain:

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

Last refrain only:

Stillness lingers in my soul.

I see my death laughing at me, I see now what it means to be free
Tears of joy and pain never explain
I play life's game in terror.

I hear the suffering calling to me, I hear the innocent weep
Care knows no fame, there's no thing to gain
I build the earth in fervor.

I feel a strange power emerging in me, I feel the pulsebeat of new community
Joy fills my brain, peace now remains
I dance again in rapture.

THE NEW MAN

Tune: Killing Me Softly

The world is on my shoulders, it weighs too much to bear.
Still, cries of suffering expose my wounded care.
Boundlessly claiming from me, taking more than I had offered,

Chorus:

Spinning my life a new story, giving a face to the pain
Seeing through all of the weakness, filling my whole life with passion
Filling the future with glory, surging within me—the new man

Life's complications plague me, nothing is easily done.
Each new frustration driving deeper the resolve,
So easy to give up, but only over my dead body.

My life slips through my fingers, I share the sense of doom.
My longing finds a home in setting all men free,
Living beyond the border, meaning bleeding from each moment.

DARK NIGHT—LONG MARCH

Tune: Le Bicyclettes de Balzize

La la la. . .

O when Dark Night assaults my soul and nothing's presence fills the All
And when the Fire burns out my love, I suffer death (before I die)

I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, blackened light
Trusting that Heav'n will come at last and vanquish Hell.

Wounded so deep by Awe I swoon, oppressive weakness seals my doom
No place to hide, no will to live, I suffer death (before I die)

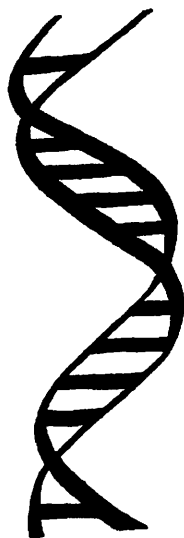
I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, searing light
Myst'ry has won the war in me. I melt away.

I hear a Voice, "You are my Son, you are well-pleasing, Blessed One"
I am the one who's come to life, born of the Fire (before I die)

I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, filled with light
Assured that Heav'n has made its shrine in darkest Hell.

And now Dark Night and I are friends. I'll trust the Long March never ends
For now I see by Fire of Love. I've found the Way (before I die)

I am marching through the Night, silence and stillness, blazing light
Leaping as one consumed by Fire, my passion born.



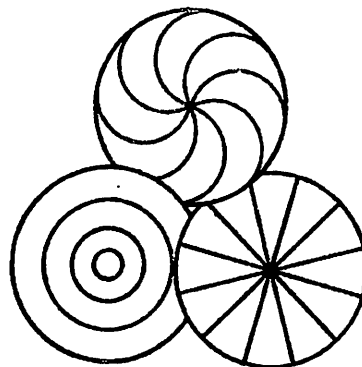
COME MARCH ALONG

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

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

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

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



THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

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.

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.

CREATE THE NEW WAY

Tune: Find a Wheel

Winds of change are whirling round and round
And a new world dawns; let Everyman take heed
Winds of change are whirling round and round
And they call for all to risk a deed.

All the past is but a stepping stone on Man's trek into this present day
But the future cries for something more, cries to all: create the new Way.
Winds of change are whirling round and round, and I choose with those upon the Way.

What shall be, somehow, depends on me
What I am, have been, and now decide to be
And all Men, of Way, become my we
And this we becomes the larger me.

We the Way, in time have ever been. With our now, we march toward yet to be
Ever on, to forge the ever new, for all Men in all history.
What shall be, somehow, depends on me, and I'm one with those upon the Way.

Winds of change are whirling round and round
And a new world dawns, let Everyman take heed
Winds of change are whirling round and round
And they call for all to risk a deed.

All the past is but a stepping stone on Man's trek into this present day
But the future cries for something more, cries to all: create the new Way.
Winds of change are whirling round and round, and I choose with those upon the Way.

THE LORD'S RESURGENCE OF NORTHUMBRIA

Tune: Loch Lomond

O the wonder and the pain have come to us again like the old saints who've gone on before us.
And our death is made real by the awe that we do feel, and we join in the everlasting chorus:

Chorus:

You have been called and I have been called to the point where history's upon us
And we dance to that call and we welcome one and all to the Lord's Resurgence of Northumbria.

The freedom's been given to create a great new Heaven, and this world stands open before us.
And all that we do see is beyond morality, and we join in the everlasting chorus:

Our lives are filled with praise as upon this globe we gaze and the burden of its care stands o'er us.
For it's then we hear the cry of our brothers doomed to die, and we join in the everlasting chorus:

Now it's all come so clear as we rest beyond all fear, and Satan is the only foe before us.
And the joy that we've found is beyond all human ground, as we join in the everlasting chorus:

MOVE IT—MOVE IT

Tune: Theme song of Rawhide

Chorus:

Move it. Move it. Move it. History approves it.
The times call you to do it today.

History's awaitin' for you to start creatin'
The Cry's to build a brand new way.
We must get the stage set for local man's engagement.
He can't wait another day.

It's time to catalyze, put vision in his eyes
He waits. . . the Word his only need.
He can do the job now, methods give the know-how.
He'll rebuild community.

Global demonstration requires participation
Of local wisdom and its care.
Local man shall rise with vision in his eyes
For his and all communities.

Coda: (Repeat twice)

Move it on, catalyze, implement, build the world!
Move it on, catalyze, move on!

THE POSSIBLE NOW

Tune: Widdecombe Fair

The signs of the times are so clearly defined—Nation wide, 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—Nation wide, world around and locally,
Bring cries for relief from the tension and strife with . . .

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

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

THE WAY CHOSE YOU

Tune: The River is Wide

Oh we have traveled many miles, 'cross golden hills, 'long riversides
And we have lived with hope and pain, where many men have lived and died.

High mountains holding up the sky, snow-covered plains as we go by,
So many folk just yearning to share, their tales of yore, their local care.

Strong gusts of wind, clouds hovering o'er, the land awaits from shore to shore.
Make way, the New is here at hand, tomorrow rests with local man.

THE FIRE ACROSS THE SNOW

Tune: Windmills of Your Mind

Like an all-consuming fire 'cross the silent sea of snow
Like the dying of the sun that sets the mountains all aglow,
Men of spirit call forth vision of the new community
From the spark of new decision blazes possibility
And the methods show the way to victoriously care
And the land awaits the signal of the chosen ones who dare
All of history laid bare, illumination being there.

LE FEU DANS LA NEIGE

Tune: Windmills of Your Mind

Comme un feu tout en flamme qui s'marie avec la neige
Comme un coucher de soleil qui enflamme les montagnes
L'homme de coeur regard' au loin poindre la communauté
La lueur d'une volonté jaillissant de l'infini
La technique qui nous permet de soigner l'humanité
Et la plaine attend l'heure des élus qui risqueront
Puis l'histoire demeure ouverte la lumière devant now yeux.

THE VICTORY SONG

Title: 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.

A SONG IN THE NIGHT

Tune: Blues in the Night

From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to Saint Jo, wherever the four winds blow
I've lived in some big towns; I've heard me some big talk. But when the sweet talk is done
A circuit is lonely, and a worrisome thing that'll lead you to sing a song in the night.

Now the rains are fallin'; hear the train a-callin'; Move it! (from Natchez to Mobile)
Hear that lonely whistle blowin' across the trestle. Move it! (from Memphis to Saint Jo)
A-move it. a-move it! Clickety clack comes echoin' back a song in the night.

From Brooklyn to East Bronx, from Harlem to Jones Beach, wherever the sun shines in
I've walked on the pavement and travelled in subways. I'm really set up to win.
But circuits are lonely, and they're worrisome things that'll lead you to sing a song in the night.

Now the smog is fallin'; hear the sirens squallin'. Move it! (from Brooklyn to East Bronx)
Hear that lonely cryin'. It's ole Hudson sighin'. Move it! (from Harlem to Jones Beach)
A-move it! A-move it! A cloppity clop, and don't let it stop, a song in the night.

From Red Deer to Moose Jaw, Vancouver to Churchill, wherever the snow lies deep
I've covered the whole ground, the big and the small towns. It's called "The Forum Sweep"
The circuits are lonely, they're worrisome things that'll lead you to sing a song in the night.

Hear the winds a-blowin'. See the blizzards snowin'. Move it! (from Red Deer to Moose Jaw)
Hear the wolves a-howlin' and the bears a-growlin'. Move it! (Vancouver to Churchill)
A-move it! A-move it! A dummetry dumm, the tires they hum a song in the night.

From Boise to L.A., from Vegas to Lame Deer, wherever the mountains show
I've travelled the desert for days and for long nights. I'm always on the go
A circuit is lonely, and a worrisome thing that'll lead you to sing a song in the night.

Now the heat is growin', hear the rivers flowin'. Move it! (from Boise to L.A.)
Now the sky is clearin'. Oooh—the pavement's searin'. Move it! (from Vegas to Lame Deer)
A-move it! A-move it! A doobity doo, I'll sing it to you a song in the night.

From Windsor to St. John, Noranda to Gaspé, we hold down the whole East Side
Community Forum is what we can offer in French and English besides
But circuits are lonely, they're worrisome things that'll lead you to sing a song in the night.

It's the same response. Vive la différence! Move it! (from Windsor to St. John)
Wave the fleur de lys around the circuitry. Move it! (Noranda to Gaspé)
A-move it! A-move it! A dingety ding, the circuiters sing chansons dans la nuit.

From Green Bay to Cinnci, Peoria to Big Chi, wherever the Great Lakes flow
I visited farm towns, the ghettos and suburbs where Mid-America grows
A circuit is lonely, and a worrisome thing that'll lead you to sing a song in the night.

Where the grain is blowin', paddle wheelers smokin'. Move it! (from Greenbay to Cinnci)
Hear the cities cryin'. They're not keen on dyin'. Move it! (Peoria to Big Chi)
A-move it! A-move it! A clackety clack, I crawl in my sack with this song in the night.

THE POSSIBLE NOW

Tune: Widdescombe 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 s' aring—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 . . .

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! . . .

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!

FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

The sun was setting in the west
The birds were singing on every tree.
All nature seemed inclined to rest
But still there was no rest for me.

CHORUS

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea bound coast
Let your mountains dark and dreary be,
For when I'm far away on the briny ocean tossed
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me.

I greave to leave my native land
I grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my aged parents whom I held so dear,
And the bonny, bonny lass I do adore.

The drums they do beat the wars alarm
The captain calls, we must obey.
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charm
For its early in the morning I am far, far away.

I have three brothers and they are at rest.
Their arms are folded on their breast.
But a poor simple sailor just like me
Must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea.

VICTORY'S CRY

Tune: Dakota Hymn

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

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

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

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.

FIFTH CITY LOVE SONG

Tune: And I Love You So

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

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

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

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

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION LOVE SONG

Tune: The Last Farewell

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

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

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

Lorne de L'Acadie, Nam Wai, and Kelapa Dua
Declared themselves as new communities.
Ijede, Delta Pace, and Inyan Wakagapi
Foretold a world of fresh vitality
Vogar and Oyubari fill the circle
Of demonstration signs for all to tell
That Life is beautiful
For ALL have been loved dearly
More dearly than the spoken word can tell.