HOPE FILLED SINGING OF THE NEW EARTH



THE EARTH HAS RISEN INTO VIEW - this consciousness is now entering its second decade. With all that is known about this earth - its precarious struggle for life - how is it possible to engage in "hopefilled singing?" The songs that follow tell such a story - of people of every culture and nation working together in their local communities and institutions to build a new earth, where every man, woman and child might have the opportunity to experience the wonder of being a human being in the last two decades of the Twentieth Century and into the Twenty-First. Hopefilled Singing of the New Earth is born of lucidity, nurtured by vision, sustained by courage, matured in the collegiality of Those Who Care and fulfilled in a life of mundane service on this blue-green orb.

HOPE FILLED SINGING OF THE NEW EARTH



Table of Contents

The Singing of	the Global Movement
	Those Who Care from the private, public, voluntary and local sectors have written songs of vision, courage and depth to sustain themselves in their common effort to build the earth.
The Singing of	the Signal Communities
	Local communities around the world, both urban and rural, are writing songs which celebrate their uniqueness and declare that they are great places to live.
The Singing of	f the Popular Culture
	Every culture creates many songs about the joys of loving and caring - love songs, popular songs, national songs. These songs speak of the resurgence of local people across the globe as it is commonly expressed.
The Singing of	f the Historical Church
	These songs come out of a particular religious tradition which provides historical grounding for those whose rootage is found in this community with its particular symbols and story of profound living on behalf of others.
The Singing of	f the New Songs
	Every year new songs are written by groups of local people around the world. These songs are included in this song book for a period of "testing." Next year it will be seen which particular songs were sung globally and should therefore become part of a more permanent repetory.

The Singing of the Global Movement



Songs of Formation

All Life Is Open
Awakening, The
Bendito, Bendito
Brand New Day Is Here, A
Called To Walk In The Way
Care Is Everywhere
Come March Along
Create The New Way
Creation
Dark Night - Long March
Earth Belongs To All, The
Exemplars, The
Finish Our Work
I Know Why
Invitation, The
King's Business, The
Local Man Shall Rise Again
Lord's Resurgence of Northumbria, The10
March Onward Now
Men Of The Spirit
New Care In The Forming
New Communities
New Day, A
New Earth Alive
New Life, A
New Servanthood Is Everyhwere
New World Now
Now We Will Live
Our Eyes Have Seen A Thousand Years10
Pentecost Hymn
Possible Now, The
Promise, The
Prayer: The Time Is Come
Rainbow Trail
Rise Up, Africa
Run Into The Future Run
Sign. The
Stillness Lingars In My Soul
Stillness Lingers In My Soul
Song Of Convergence, The
Song Of Servanthood
Thu Chal Chal Chal Ray
Time le Suraly Coming. The
Time Is Surely Coming, The
Trumpets Are Sounding, The
victory Song, The

Songs of Transparency

Songs of Tradition

A Strange Gladness22	Ascription	29
A Light Is Now Breaking	Being	36
Amazing World22	Church, The	34
At The Center	Contemplation	
At The Center Tranquil22	Corporates, The	
Come And Go With Me	Cryin', The	
Cost of My Care	Doxology	
Dawns The World24	Give Thanks	
Dreadful Awareness	Glory Be To The Father	
Free Am I	God	
I Am Dwelling	Good News	32
I Am The One	Grace	
In The World Of Spirit	Grace and Peace	
Morning of Freedom	Life From Nothing	29
My Consummation	Lord's Prayer, The	
Mystery	Men of Faith	
Mystery Is Everywhere27	Obedience	
Suddenly Life	Poverty	
The Other World27	Praise Ye The Lord	
This Earth Is Not My Home28	Prayer	
When You Are Aware	Preparation And The Cry, The	35
	Psalm 13	
	Psalm 23	30
	Psalm 51	30
	Psalm 117	
	Responsibility	33
	Single Mind, The	
	Those Who Wait On The Lord	
	Vision, The	
	We Celebrate Your Being Here	
	We Celebrate Your Family	

Songs of Youth

Battle Hymn Of The Revolutionary	40
Building Oombulgurri	49
Chicago Is A Wonderful Place	
Doors That Shut	42
Drama Of Humanness	43
Drum Of The City	40
First Generation	43
Four By Four	42
Free To Decide	
Geneva Crossroads	
Glorious King Khoti	
Guildsman	
Head And Shoulders	42
Heritage Song	
How Many	
I Love Fifth City	
If You're Great	
I'm Always Falling Down (Old MacDonald)	46
I'm Always Falling Down (London Bridge	
I'm The Greatest	
I'ts So Easy Not To Try	
Leave Tomorrow Till It Comes	47
Life Is Good	48
Lord Of The Dance	
March of Mankind	
New Castle Community	
New Jerusalem	
Phase One Exemplars	45
Preschool Chant	
Replication Song	46
Sanctified Man	
Small Can Be Beautiful	48
Song Of The Prophets	
Sweet Surrender	
Thunderation	49
Universe Man	46
Universe Song	
Voom Voom Astronaut	
Warriors Go	
We Are Here In Fifth City Preschool	45
Where There's A Will There's A Way	45

Songs of Formation

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.

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.

CREATE THE NEW WAY

Tune: Find a Wheel

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE SIGN

Tune: The Triumphal Entry March from Aida

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

Refrain:

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

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

THU CHAL CHAL CHAL RAY (Nava Gram Prayas song)

Refrain:

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

Jo jagega woh payega Jo soyega woh khoyega Ye bat kai such ye bat atal Tujh ko banana hai Ek naya kal ray

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

Kismat ka rona royega Sukha jiwan ka woh khoyega Anmolye din anmol ye pal Tujh ko banana hai Ek naya kal ray

Woh chinta kya jo naam na ho Hai chinta magar jo kaam no ho Hai kaam hi naam hai kaam hi dhaam Tujh ko banana hai Ek naya kal ray

CREATION

A time to set forth a new demand, A time to look into the past, For without "what has been," there is no "yet to be;" Nothing that we do then could last.

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.

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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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

Refrain

COME MARCH ALONG

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

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

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

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

I KNOW WHY

Tune: You're Just in Love

I see wonder coming everywhere.
This strange presence seems to fill the air.
New communities emerge that care.
I wonder why? I wonder why?
Old worlds passing quickly out of sight.
New is dawning with its shocking light.
Old despair is finally in the past,
Our destiny recast.
I now know why!

The whole world is arisin', It is no time for cryin'. The old way's death is but new birth. Beyond all expectations, The new aeon's awaitin' Awake now! See the common earth. Put the globe on your shoulders. You will find you'll be bolder And you'll live with the final One. You will see life's deep surprise Burst before your very eyes, For you'll see the Kingdom's come!

Repeat, singing verses simultaneously.

RAINBOW TRAIL

We are the MUSIC MAKERS Dreamers of dreams We are the earth builders and Movers, it seems

Refrain:

Walk on the Rainbow Trail Our song will never fail Dance in the sun Dance in the rain Where the four winds sail

We are the RAINBOW MAKERS Unexpectedly Unveiling fearfully Life's great Mystery

Refrain

We are the SYMBOL MAKERS Shaping history Beckoning global souls to live in Freedom's unity

Refrain

We are the MAP MAKERS Forging destiny We are the pioneers of New Community

Refrain

We are the CARETAKERS Of Maplewood, you see Calling each other To live responsibly

Refrain

We are the DANCE MAKERS Clowns of history Beckoning everyone to Strange tranquility

Refrain

THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new day Souls are re-aligning, the remnant greets the Way Once dead—I wake

We scatter across the globe and meet some day.

The trumpets are sounding, announcing a new way The vision is unfolding and light now paves the way Struck blind—I see

There's no one else to build the earth but me.

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new Man Community's emerging, we march from land to land Once deaf—I hear

The beat of life and feel no thing to fear.

The trumpets are sounding proclaiming a new world New castles are rising, their spires like flags unfurled. Once weak—I'm strong

I leave the past behind and march along.

SONG OF SERVANTHOOD

Tune: Golden Earrings

There's a secret Mysterious but true, That when your life is turned to serving, Life bursts forth anew.

When life is destined To care for all the earth, You will find courageous living, Yields again new birth.

Then your whole life long is found to be Uncertainty.
Though your life intends to be creating History.

To be of service, With those upon the Way, Create the story, tell the promise Of the new found day.

NOW WE WILL LIVE

Tune: I Want to Live

There are people of the water, there are people of the sand. There are people raised beneath the golden sun.

There are children of the forest, there are children of the plain. And they cry out through the universe, their voices raised as one—

Refrain:

"Now we will live, now we will grow Now we will be, now we will show That we can share all we can give Now we will be, now we will live."

Have you gazed upon the vision of a people filled with care? Have you seen the many miracles come true?

Have you heard the people's story of their town transformed by care? Telling tales of new found glory, of destiny renewed!

Refrain:

Interlude

For the worker and the warrior, and the dreamer and the sage For the native and the wanderer alone. For the maker and the user and the mother and the son We are all one human family, upon a human globe.

We are standing all together face to face and arm in arm. We are standing on a threshold of a dream.

No more hunger, no more suff'ring, no more wasting life away. Claimed by only local people who decide their time has come.

Refrain:

THE PROMISE

Tune: Circle Game

Canada, the land of endless promise, Of lakes and rivers, open skies and trees A country owning all horizon's vastness, Of mountains, plains and silent inland seas.

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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!

A NEW DAY

Tune: 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 church, a new church, in history

Where the Word is at the center, and the future ever shall be.

I can see a new man, a new man standing tall

With his head high and his heart proud, and afraid of nothing at all.

I can see a new woman, a new woman breathing awe

In her eyes light, and her heart strong, and consumed with a love for the all.

I can see a new world, a new world coming fast,

Where all men are brothers, and hatred is forgotten at last.

I can see a new day, a new day soon to be

When the storm clouds are all gone, and the sun shines on a world that is free.

BUILD MURRIN BRIDGE

Tune: Sloop John B

Come let's build Murrin Bridge Build it for all the earth Build it and show a sign of local rebirth.

Chorus:

I love all this place, Want it to keep pace; Oh, the future looks good now, While building our home.

Our people are standing tall, Services, health for all, Industry and farms will build up our home.

Our people are breaking free, A future we all can see, Local man's new hope is coming to be.

Place of the future now, Showing the whole world how, All people in the world can now be free.

THE MARCH IN THE NOW AND THEN

Tune: Colonel Bogie's March

March on, toward a bright new day Move on, together build the way Live on, Oh, Suba Panas Tomorrow's waiting, inviting us NOW.

Dance on, in step we move ahead Sing on, our voices to be heard Right on, Oh, Suba Panas Our lives rejoicing, creating, right NOW.

Today begins a brand new day Of the march in the NOW and THEN Come on, together we march again For Suba Panas is moving on.

March on, toward a bright new day Move on, together build the way Live on, Oh, Suba Panas Tomorrow's waiting, inviting us NOW.

A PLACE OF GOLD

Tune: The Road to Gundagai

When he landed on our shore, Captain Cook soon learned the lore, Of the black men there alone.

White settlers soon arrived and they began to thrive,
And claimed it for their own.

Railroad tracks and gold and grazing soon filled the whole land,
Carving pathways to the future, a pioneer band.

Chorus:

With the new and the old We'll create a place of gold, In the State of New South Wales.

Now the migrants came galore, bringing riches from their shore Of ethnic gifts from distant lands.

British, Europeans, Asians, bringing hope from many nations To help us come alive.

No, we are not isolated, the world comes to call, Every past is celebrated, a future for all.

Chorus

From the Harbour to the Hill, the Murray to the Tweed Communities are breaking free
Where the steel mills are a-rolling, the stockmen are patrolling, There care is sure to be,
Where the housewife and the miner are moving as one,
Where the gifts of all the people will shine in the sun.

Chorus

IT'S A FINE TIME . . .

Tune: You Picked a Fine Time To Leave Me, Lucile

On a late night in July, it was nineteen and six nine.

The T.V. was droning away.

The kids were complainin' 'cause it had been rainin'

And there weren't no cartoons all day.

For the networks were humming, and newsmen were gumming

Bout space travelers well on their way.

Then we saw with our eyes, from moon ground, the Earth rise,

We didn't know then what it finally would mean. . .

We were awed when we saw her, we'd almost forgot her,

From the moon she first came into view.

She was everyone's duty, and she was a beauty,

And we couldn't believe it was true.

It was more than we wanted, but all men were haunted

With the thought of all livin' as one.

On one little planet, and we didn't plan it,

She's ours, if we claim her, to have and to hold. . .

Chorus:

It's a fine time to be on this earth,
What more to ask for than to give it new birth?
We had some bad times, and lived through some sad times,
But this time our hope has its worth.
It's a fine time to be on this earth. . .

Now, there's no use to panic and start acting frantic, Nor look for a good place to hide.

While people are dying, and sad hearts a-crying. It's no time to lay down and die.

New life's surprising, and local man rising

And claiming a new day is near.

A new song is singing, in all hearts it's ringing,

The song of the earth is for all who will hear. . .

Chorus (Sing chorus twice on last verse)

SONG OF THE VOYAGE

Tune: Clouds

The people of this world can see That they can plan their destiny, The time has come for unity, The future's in their hands.

The fear of fear we have denied, Terror, war and want defied, On local strength we have relied, One globe of many lands...

Chorus:

Knowing each one's got their chance, Creation building, life enhance To be the ones who care within Our turning, spiraling, whirling world.

We've seen the earth from way out there, It's filled us with the power to care, This century calls to risk and share To be the sign of love;

Now we see the earth as one No limits block what has begun, There's time to build for everyone Create the earth anew . . .

Chorus

NEW CARE IN THE FORMING

Tune: New World in the Morning

Everybody talks about a new care in the forming, New care in the forming so they say. I myself don't talk about a new care in the forming, New care in the forming has its way.

So I can feel a new tomorrow coming on, And I know we will have to move along. Everybody talks about a new care in the forming, New care in the forming takes a song.

I know a land that's been the home of care since it was started. The land of local rugged spirit strong.

A land whose passions swirl and swell the joy of life imparted; For then or now the new way ever comes.

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

Repeat first refrain

NEW COMMUNITIES

Tune: A World of our Own

From an age of the dawn, a people journeyed on Till a sail broke the skyline and a new age was born, Then all those chained and bold, or fevered for the gold Sought to struggle with a new community.

Refrain:

We're building new communities where everyone can share All the gifts that belong to each one everywhere; And we know you will find, that care is the sign As we live in our new communities.

In a land vast and green with great new industries Bringing folk from the old lands with their great diversity You may sense you're alone when struggling on your own But together we will build community.

Refrain

There's a future open wide, with hope on every side For a new day is dawning, it is soon to arrive And together we will strive to keep that hope alive As we live in a new community.

Refrain (Repeat last two lines)

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:

PENECOST HYMN

Tune: There's 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.

THE KING'S BUSINESS

Tune: 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 aweful fire there sings a holy choir, And that's the pause in my return.

Refrain:

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.

Refrain:

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:

THOSE WHO CARE

Tune: Annie's Song

We know we are chosen, to be those who care, To know our election, and be those who dare.

Refrain:

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

To lay new foundations that care for mankind. In building Fifth City, a new social sign.

A people of memories 30,000 years long. Telling the wonders, to the land they belong.

Refrain

In the midst of the waters, a people alive, Building a nation as the third time arrives.

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

Refrain

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

THE VICTORY SONG

Tune: The French Military Marching Song

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

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

A BRAND NEW DAY

Tune: If My Friends Could See Me Now

A brand new day is here; yes, it is here to stay.

The ones who care across the world are on the way.

It's time for everyone to see for a fact

A global servant force is ready to act.

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

Repeat

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.

ALL LIFE IS OPEN

Tune: Guantanamera

Refrain:

All life is open, embrace the future with vision.

Die your death for the living,

The Mystery has received all.

Our knowledge falters and crumbles, our thoughts turn banal and senseless, Our feelings flood into drown us, our hearts cry out, "Push no further!"

But don't stop now, lead us onward

To what we know yet cannot see.

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.

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.

LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN

Tune: Country Roads

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

Refrain:

All the earth belongs to all.
That's the vision and the call.
Local 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, aweful calm, Born of spirit, then my life was gone. Human suffering over all the world— Three billion people die and never live.

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

WHEN HOPE FLIES

Tune: It Was Always Beautiful With You

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.

CARE IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: Love is Everywhere

Refrain:

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

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

Taking my life from the golden prairie, All of nature's gifts there for you and me. Guardians of the land we have chosen to be, Sharing the fruits with humanity.

Circuit the globe like a flying stallion, Race with the sun to the edge of night. Wear your tools like a gold medallion, Dance in the circle of its searing light.

Sing refrain twice

RISE UP AFRICA

Refrain:

Rise up, rise up, rise up, Africa, the great land Embrace the dawn of the new era.

Yoke off the burden Untie the shackles That hold you captive O giant land. Rise up, rise up . . .

From in the East
The cock crows
To herald
Your day of glory. Rise up, rise up . . .

Harness your power Engage your children To meet the challenge Of the future. Rise up, rise up . . .

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

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.

Refrain:

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.

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.

THE SONG OF CONVERGENCE

Tune: A Fugue for Tinhorns

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.

FINISH OUR WORK

Tune: I Walk the Line

We are one body with the race of men, All who are, will be, and e'er 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!"

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!"

BENDITO BENDITO

Cano Negro

Refrain:

Bendito, bendito, bendito sea Dios. (2) Cantamos el pueblo, el pueblo de Dios. (2)

La vida es muy buena para compartir. (2) Tu eres aceptado, tu puedes vivir. (2)

Refrain

Se aprueba el pasado para recibir. (2) Un futuro abierto para decidir. (2)

Refrain

Si la vida es dada, la tienes que dar. (2) Ese es el misterio de la realidad. (2)

Refrain

Entrega el mensaje a la humanidad. (2) Tienes la Palabra; tu eres la senal. (2)

Refrain

No le tengas miedo a la realidad. (2) Levantate, hombre: esta es la verdad. (2)

Refrain

MARCH ONWARD NOW

Tune: Bella Ciao

Oh we awaken the human vision March onward now to the cry of all history Resurgent spirit is now emerging, Giving form to the new community.

We are engagers of human caring. March onward now in the task to set people free. Local passion bursts forth in power, Giving form to new possibility.

The world before us, the future open March onward now to create the new century, Human structures that forge a life style, To give form and release new destiny.

A NEW LIFE

Chorus:
Spinning my life a new story
Giving a face to the pain
Seeing through all of the weakness
Filling my whole life with passion
Filling the future with glory
Surging within me, a new life.

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

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

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

DARK NIGHT— LONG MARCH

Tune: Les Bicyclettes de Belsize

La la la . . .

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

La, la, la . . .

THE POSSIBLE NOW

Tune: Widdecombe Fair

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

Refrain:

Past sharing—Now caring—Future bending—Life expending Work demanding—Time to see—The possible now that can be, The possible now that can be.

The problems that face every one in 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 . . .

NEW SERVANTHOOD IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: A Fugue for Tinhorns

Awaken local man.
Encourage him to stand.
Before the miracles a-bursting forth in every land,
You'll see, he's free, to dialogue with history.
His name, he'll claim, in forging a new destiny.

Engage all those who care.
Who come from everywhere.
And give their passion and their talent to the task they dare.
To do, with you, these folks see a job to do,
They'll stand, this band,
They're claiming that the Earth's brand new!

You'll see the servant-ting
It's like the bells that ring
Across the mountains and the valleys as the whole world sings:
"We're free, to be, the shapers of society,
It's you and me who build the new community!"

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 repentence. 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!

Songs of Transparency

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

Tune: Washington Post March

A light is now breaking, showing the secret that meaning is everywhere in life,

And I am the bearer of the light

A peace is now present, hopes are banished, and care's 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 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.

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.

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 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.

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. . . .

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

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

Burning with wisdom, empowered to do: the weight of the world for 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.

DREADFUL AWARENESS

Tune: Stout-Hearted Men

Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness I plumb the abyss evermore. With knowing intent, my own self I invent and I'm empty as never before, Bound to my state, I am cast here by fate and excuse has no use anymore. 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 anymore. My life's approved and my chains are removed, to this world I am mission I know. I can feel my burdens lightened though I bear the world. Free, I will to be the self I am in history.

DAWNS THE WORLD

Tune: Glorious Things of Thee

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

Dawns the world of 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.

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 DWELLING

Tune: I Shall Not Be Moved

Chorus:

I am dwelling on the tranquil sea; peace is swelling tides of victory And waves of joy are crashing on the shoreline of life's unending sea.

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

The storms of life are raging round the peaceful sea; hopes no more assuaging, strange the victory No earthly foes, nor cares to harm the journey on life's unending sea.

Risen life is surging on the endless sea; men of history merging, one community The sting of death is swallowed up in victory on life's unending sea.

Everywhere there's meaning on the crystal sea; in the storm that's raging, peace and victory And waves of joy are crashing on the shoreline of life's unending sea.

I AM THE ONE

Tune: 76 Trombones

I am the one set free to embrace the world, I am the one compelled all to give.

I am the one condemned to be ever sorrow-filled and to die each moment that I live.

I am amazed my life is in history, I am amazed this world's where I'm bound.

I am amazed I'm one with creation's family and in each the mystery is found.

The guardian of the world for all eternity, living, living, with all who've gone before,

The director of the world in all its future, and the key hist'ry is waiting for.

The wiseman who can always know his knowing, standing, standing ever in the fray.

The watchman who is always on the stage in every single age, and moves a million mountains every day.

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.

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.

MY CONSUMMATION

Tune: Danny Boy

Life beckons me to wonder and humility, to journey into deep reality

To live fore'er within the realm of mystery, forever bound in aweful ecstasy.

Apostasy, the doubt that comes as certainty. I'm seized by dread and vanquished, hopelessly. And I submit to given, fearful history. This perfect love transforms the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to freedom and lucidity, to be the self that shapes futurity

To bear the weight of painful, conscious rhapsody, inventing all that I am doomed to be.

Morality beyond my own integrity, I stand amidst my fate and destiny,

And I must ever, always, my own conscience be. That final judgment dreads the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to service for humanity, to spend my life as solidarity.

To be the burdened one, with 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.

MYSTERY

Tune: Yesterday

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

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

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

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

THE MYST'RY IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: Desert Song

CDOCKER EN E. Miller Lands Fifthers area (1886), entere

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.

THE OTHER WORLD

Tune: The Blue Danube

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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 make me realize The world's a mystery: it rings with ancient cries. The Mystery! The Mystery!

It flashed before my eyes, and then it went away. I seek it constantly, but lose it every day. I trust it to my death: it carries all my dreams: Its wholeness fills my life, my brokenness redeemed. The Mystery! The Mystery!

WHEN YOU ARE AWARE

Tune: When You are in Love

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

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

Songs of Tradition

ASCRIPTION

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.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER

Tune: Children's Marching Song

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

LIFE FROM NOTHING

Tune: I Walk the Line

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

Repeat

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.

Repeat

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.
Grace and peace be unto you!

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, As we forgive our debtors, Lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from all evil; For Thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, Forever and ever, Amen.

THE 23rd PSALM

Tune: Theme from "High Noon"

Thou anoint'st my head with oil,

Forever, and ever, and ever. Amen.

My cup runneth over.

All the days of my life:

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,

Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord

PSALM 13

Tune: Five Hundred Miles

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

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 judgment, 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.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

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

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

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

PSALM 117

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!

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 live the Mystery . . .

Those who live the risen life . . .

Those who serve the suffering world . . .

Those who die on the march

WE CELEBRATE YOUR BEING

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

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

WE CELEBRATE YOUR FAMILY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

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

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.

GOOD NEWS

Tune: Good News, Chariot's Coming

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 . . .

GIVE THANKS

Tune: Wendy

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.

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 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 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 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 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 this 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'.

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."

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.

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 Though 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.	Lord on my side And wild intuition	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.

Yes, it's there on the limbs of the worm-eaten tree where the All and the Nothing can BE.

PRAYER

Tune: Arayah (Hebrew)

When I see my life

ever is torn

And loved ones

voilated

And my failures are daily reborn

Then sorrow with heaven is weighted. Yet I can gladly embrace every hour

And praise God's

inequity

I can sing of my blessings that shower

My joy

inexpressible be.

Now here I stand battered to and fro-

The chaos within vet surrounding

I cry out my want and the lack that I know

And power from without feel uplifting.

The weight of the world on my shoulders I bear

I echo the voices that cry

The path of Mankind with my agony bent

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.

POVERTY

Tune: from Brahms' First Symphony, Fourth Movement

Come walk with Francis

Like him you'll

Naked die

Free all you now cherish

For time soon will Pass you by

Fool and fife

Then be God's nothing Be the Lord's

In holding to naught There the secret is found

You are wealth

When not by wealth. . .

Bound too by fame? then Drawn too by surety?

You must leap O'er that shoal

Your calling's been written So pour your life wholly

Upon the Ages' scroll

If you would do something The mass of most men Laugh and don't listen

Say that you've Failed, gone mad

Yet when all seems wrong In all that you do You wink and appear gone Make this your song Lo. the Lord's

New face is. . .

Living is to

Be unsure

Each burden you Will endure

Abound with Paul and Run the race and In fullness

There abase

That all earth To all men. . .

And my God

I'll fight on 'til I die.

Belong in the tension Where life and Death contend

As bridge to the future Burn out the flesh Time did lend

If holiness binds you Leave it behind you Such vestments You must rend

The only defense In the battle that's won Is life-in-depth, The Kingdom. . .

CONTEMPLATION

Tune: Those Were the Days

When in the midst of strife The other strikes my life

And that encounter Will not let me flee

It's then I honor him Though he be foe or friend

And I become the All that is not me

And in my past I find The fatefulness of time

But then a transformation comes to me

I then begin my poem In mystery alone

And I am Adam In all History

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

So fast it comes as Possibility

Then my reality Is change eternally

And I become the All of yet to be

And deep within I see The fact that I just be

And unrepeatably This one this self.

Free passion then I live My depthless life I give

I find that I be Being in myself.

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.

OBEDIENCE

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

Come all spirits Roaming freely Bind your will in Common thrust

Stand beneath the Gaze of neighbor Ready to obey Their trust

Take within yourself The burden Peace on earth, Good will to men

All the world is Now your parish Every spirit Yours to win. Let the light that Fights with darkness Show your rights and Everyman's

Place your share Upon the altar Burn it at the Lord's command

Speak with lightning When the shadows Blind the eyes of Those you love

Never let the Clouds of winning Block the glorious Sun above. Heed the cries that Sound your passion Bleed with every Struggling one

Will that you might Live to free them Speak the Word, the Deed be done

Launch with those who Share the vision To expand man's Destiny

In the life that's Born of drowning Sail with friends who Wage the sea. Live your life Before the calling To discern the Will of God

Each man of the Globe your brother Each demand a Weight and rod

Choose to follow On the ascending Know that alone to Be your way

Then join hands Beyond the border With the Saints in Bright array.

Songs of Youth

IT'S SO EASY NOT TO TRY

It's so easy not to try Let the world go drifting by If you never say hello You won't have to say goodbye

It's so easy not to try Never stay around to cry Move along when troubles come Like a mindless butterfly.

For what good is it to love When the loving always ends Travel on the road that's straight Not the one with hills and bends

It's so easy not to try Let the world go drifting by If you never say hello You won't have to say goodbye

But we see that we can try Take our dreams and with them fly. To the lands beyond the sea We prefer to say hello Life we know has its goodbyes

It's so easy when we try We prefer to not be shy Move ahead when troubles come Like a silver jet we'll fly

For how good it is to love When the loving lets you care Let your journey take us on We can help out everywhere

It's so easy when we try Take our dreams and with them fly We prefer to say hello We will smile instead of cry

Roads go ever, ever on On a white ship will I sail Watching shadows part for me

Weaving heavens grey with rain Now that years have slipped away Leaving friends with gentle pain As they start another day.

Roads I've traveled I must leave For I've turned the final bend Weep not empty tears but grieve As the road comes to an end

It's so easy when we try Take our dreams and with them fly We will always say hello We will smile instead of cry.

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.

PRESCHOOL CHANT

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

FREE TO DECIDE

Tune: Hi, Ho Nobody Home

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

This song is best sung as a round.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REVOLUTIONARY

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

Chorus:

Our Father who are in Heaven, give us our daily Bread Jesus our Saviour our leaven, I've heard your're not really dead.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

I'M THE GREATEST

Tune: The Children's Marching Song

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

DRUM OF THE CITY (unison chant)

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

SANCTIFIED MAN

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

THE MARCH OF MANKIND

Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

The snout came slithering out of the mud ADVANCE ADVANCE
Waiting for arms and feet to bud ADVANCE ADVANCE
The dinos and lizards ruled all the land

The planet's formation was ready for man

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

NEW JERUSALEM

Tune: House of the Rising Sun

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

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

VOOM VOOM ASTRONAUT

Tune: Baa, Baa Black Sheep

Chant: (Countdown) 10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1,0 Blast Off!!!!

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

THE GUILDSMEN CALL TO ARMS

Guildsmen call forth human passion Be resurgent life Build the Earth and be the craftsmen Be resurgent life

Did you call for guildsmen true
For servant soldiers of the league
Launching global tactics to
Enable man's globality
Visioning communities
Engaging in resurgent life
Serving parish needs
To bring it humanizing change
On behalf of all mankind
Healing suffering
And giving life to local man.

Guildsmen sound the call to bring
The cabaret of life to all
In the day to day of life
A joyous dance, a waltz, a ball
Standing in the sweep of time
Creating bold new humanness
Celebrating life
Courageous clowns of history
Revealing fate as destiny
Fighting knights who give to all men
Authentic life.

Did you call for miracles?
For dedicated global men?
We have come to beckon you
Resurgent times are here
ADVANCE
Though the future blinds our lives
We can engage to build the Earth
And be the sign that all the Earth
Belongs to every local man
Bear the mark of this demand
That's how we give our lives to care
In global guilds.

FOUR BY FOUR

(Chant)
Four by four, four by four,
We can order chaos with a four by four!

(Sing to Frere Jacques)
One, two, three, four,
One, two, three, four,
Four by four, four by four,
We can order chaos,
We can order chaos,
Four by four, four by four.

HEAD AND SHOULDERS

Tune: There's a Tavern in the Town

Head, shoulders, knees and toes; Knees and toes. Head, shoulders, knees and toes; Knees and toes and Eyes and ears and mouth and nose, Head, shoulders, knees and toes; Knees and toes.

DOORS THAT SHUT

Tune: Hi, Ho, Nobody Home

I'm always running into doors that shut, But I can live no matter what! I'm alive and here I am! I decide as the only one who can.

THE DRAMA OF HUMANNESS

Tune: Reunited

Human Journey, we are on the way
Human Journey, it's a glorious day
Nudging the edge of the whole human race
To force the consciousness to greet the age of space -- It's here

Human Drama, we are in the play
Human Drama, let's decide to stay
The past and the present, it's glory and strife
Create the odyssey that gives the fulfilled life — It's ours

Human Voyage, we are Global Man Human Voyage, it's our time to stand Profoundly engaged in preserving the earth And looking for the dawning of its new rebirth — It's now.

THE FIRST GENERATION

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

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

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

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; Chicago is a wonderful place, The West Side's where we live. (3 times)

SONG OF THE PROPHETS

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

NEW CASTLE COMMUNITY

Tune: We're Off To See the Wizard

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

Where there's a will there's a way Where there's a will there's a way Where there's a will

There's a task before us all today And the word of our team is yay, yay, yay We're gonna work all day, all day, all day For where there's a will there's a way

Where there's a will there's a way Where there's a will there's a way Where there's a will there's a way left right, left right, left Where there's a will there's a way, left right

The gleam in our eyes says we're gonna fight We're gonna work all day and night and more For we are the saints of the bright new hope left right, left right, left right

Where there's a will there's a way Where there's a will there's a way Where there's a will

There's a task before us all today And the word of our team is yay, yay, yay We're gonna work all day, all day, all day. For where there's a will there's a way Left right, left right, left right,

I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN

Tune: London Bridge

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

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

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

WE ARE HERE

Tune: Waltzing Matilda

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

PHASE I EXEMPLARS

Called to be the glimpser of the Mystery Carving dreams with creativity Called to be the POET On behalf of mankind

Called to be the miracle worker Serving with the necessary deed Called to be the new SAINT On behalf of mankind.

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

Called to be speakers of the Wisdom Knowing all and pointing out the Way Called to be the WISE ONES On behalf of mankind.

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

THE REPLICATION SONG

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

HERITAGE SONG

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

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

I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN

Tune: Old Mac Donald

I'm always falling down,
But I know what I can do.
I can pick myself up and say to myself,
I'm the greatest too.
It doesn't matter if I'm big or small,
I live now if I live at all.
I'm always falling down,
But I know what I can do.

UNIVERSE MAN

Tune: This Land Is Your Land

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

Chanted.

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

HOW MANY?

Tune: Blowin' in the Wind

How many noses do I have on my face? How many ears on my head?

How many fingers do I have on my hand?

How many pillows on my bed?

Chorus:

I have a lot of questions, A lot that I don't know. A lot of answers to find And I know that some are easy, I know that some are hard. I know there are some I'll never find.

How many hairs do I have on my head? How big will I grow? How many years will I live in my life? How many people will I know?

Chorus

LEAVE TOMORROW TILL IT COMES

Leave tomorrow till it comes Sleep will ease your mind With the dawn you'll find Problems realigned a different way Than yesterday

Leave tomorrow till it comes Time is moving fast Don't go pushing past Ending of the day were meant to last Till yesterday

Tangled dreams unfold And webs may disappear Stories are retold And cloudy thoughts will clear.

Leave tomorrow till it comes Sleep will ease your mind With the dawn you'll find Problems realigned a different way Than yesterday.

WARRIORS GO

Warriors go where I send thee. How shall I send thee? I'm gonna send thee:

One by one, one for the universal One, one, one with history.

Two for the ying yang struggle . . .

Three for the Father Son and Holy Ghost . . .

Four for the New Religious . . .

Five for the Social Method . . .

Six for the Holy Vision . . .

Seven for the Sacred Negation . . .

Eight for the YES of ecstacy . . .

SWEET SURRENDER

No longer lost on some forgotten highway. Traveled by many, remembered by few, Looking for something that I could believe in Looking for something that I'd like to do With my life.

There's plenty behind me But nothing to bind me To something that might have been true yesterday Tomorrow is open And right now it seems to be more than enough To delight in today.

We don't know what the future is holding in store But know where we're going We've seen the Star of Hope There's a spirit that guides us, A light that shines for us, Life is worth living, we don't need to see the end.

Sweet, sweet surrender Live, live with your care Be like fish in the water Be like birds of the air.

GENEVA CROSSROADS

From our ancient fathers our wisdom grows and grows. Taking their past insight to build a brand new world. NSV created, on behalf of all.

Iron Men create the future
For all men.

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

IF YOU'RE GREAT

Tune: If You're Happy

If you're great and you know it Clap your hands!
If you're great and you know it Clap your hands!
If you're great and you know it Then your life will surely show it. If you're great and you know it Clap your hands!

If you're great and you know it Stamp your feet! . . .

If you're great and you know it Nod your head! . . .

If you're great and you know it Do all three! . . .

SMALL CAN BE BEAUTIFUL

Less can be more, and small can be beautiful
Life isn't all just big and wonderful
What do I need when you get right down to it
All my cares come from greed, and it's time that I know it
Things I can't do without
Are the small things that life is all about.

Less can be more, and small can be beautiful I don't want it all — just part of wonderful For what do I need when you get right down to it Just a garden and seed, and the love to pursue it Things I can't do without Are the small things that life is all about.

LIFE IS GOOD

Tune: Walk Right In

Life is good and we can shout,
With the sun and the moon and stars.
Life is good and we can shout,
With the sun and the moon and stars.
Everybody's talking 'bout the universe
Let's all dance to life.
Life is good and we can shout,
With the sun and the moon and the stars, yeah man,
With the sun and the moon and the stars. Yeah!!!

I LOVE FIFTH CITY

Tune: I Love the Flowers

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

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) . . .

THUNDERATION

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

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

UNIVERSE SONG

Tune: Three Blind Mice

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

GLORIOUS KING KHOTI

(Song from a Town Meeting in Hyderahad)

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

The Singing of the Signal Communities



The Singing of the Signal Communities

Ancestors
Apla Vijay Zalach Paijay
Aqui En Asherton
Balangay Sa Langub58
Bananeiras
Benelux Waltz67
Bontoa Siapa Yang Punga58
Building With Demonstration72
Cancion De Amor A Cano Negro54
Cano Negro54
Conacaste Brillando
Create A New Day70
Die Kreuzberg Ost Lanternen67
Eman Puluh Ribu Desa Indonesia58
Fifth City Love Song65
Future of Kinney
Gibson Town Love Song62
Hai Ou Love Song
Isle of Dogs
Ji Yak Sa Hoe Gong Dong Cabul Whey E Ga 116
Journey On60
Kamweleni Song69
Kaparapo Legbe Wa69
Kawangware: A Sign
Kelapa Dua Love Song6-Kwangyung II59
Kelapa Dua Love Song6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago66
Kelapa Dua Love Song6-Kwangyung II59Land Of The Papago66Lorimor62
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66
Kelapa Dua Love Song .6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago .66 Lorimor .62 Marching Ahead .63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man .65 Minte .66 Mooie Linter Het .127
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising A 63
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna'Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna'Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna'Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70 Social Demonstration Love Song 53
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna'Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70 Social Demonstration Love Song 53 Sol De Septiembre 55
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70 Social Demonstration Love Song 53
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70 Social Demonstration Love Song 53 Sol De Septiembre 55 Song Of Maliwada 71
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna'Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70 Social Demonstration Love Song 53 Sol De Septiembre 55 Song Of Maliwada 71 Sudtonggan: Paglaum 59 Suriram Dendang Serusup 58 Tair'gwaith's New Vision 68
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70 Social Demonstration Love Song 53 Sol De Septiembre 55 Song Of Maliwada 71 Sudtonggan: Paglaum 59 Suriram Dendang Serusup 58 Tair gwaith's New Vision 68 Termine 68
Kelapa Dua Love Song 6-Kwangyung II59 Land Of The Papago 66 Lorimor 62 Marching Ahead 63 Marching Song Of The Iron Man 65 Minte 66 Mooie Linter Het 127 Murrin Bridge 57 Never Gonna'Have That Chance Again 70 New Day Arising, A 63 Oombulgurri, My Home Town 57 Progressa Mi Conacaste 55 Ralik, Ratik 60 Rendez-Vous Quebec 61 Richgrove Is On The Move 56 River Of Tomorrow 70 Social Demonstration Love Song 53 Sol De Septiembre 55 Song Of Maliwada 71 Sudtonggan: Paglaum 59 Suriram Dendang Serusup 58 Tair'gwaith's New Vision 68

Traeume Werden Wahr	 	 	<i>. 6</i>	,
Up, Up, With Uptown	 	 	6	١-
Victory's Cry	 	 	6)(
Vogar To The Dawn	 	 	6	ó
When Iron Men				
Woburn Lawn	 	 	5	52
Yeh Dosti	 	 	7	7

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION LOVE SONG

Tune: The Last Farewell

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

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

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

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

WOBURN LAWN

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

In Woburn Lawn the flowers grow, And the mountains soar up to the skies. Though the road is twisting, rough and steep, Vision shines in the people's eyes.

Refrain:

For we know and say, we're on our way,
We have to work for many a day,
But our hearts are strong.
We know we can't go wrong.
We'll build a village where we're proud to stay.

We'll terrace the hillsides and pave the roads. Build up our income and markets, too. We'll teach our children all we know, So they can see the vision through.

Now our people prosper as they see, A fuller life for all to share. And from Jamaica our hands go out, To all the world to show our care.

BANANEIRAS

Bananciras

É o lugar p'ra viver, É o lugar p'ra ser, É o lugar p'ra morrer

Estava esquecide, mas agora está vivo:

Com amor, Com esperança, O sinal para nos, Bananciras

CANCION DE AMOR A CAÑO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

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

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. Cano Negro, Caño Negro.

SOL DE SEPTIEMBRE LA ESPERANZA

Tune: Chiquitita

Este mundo quiere saber Que destino todo tendra

Sol de Septiembre, tu puedes ser la esperanza.

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

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

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

Coro:

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

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

Joya linda del cono sur Y orgullo de tu patria.

Repetir 2da estrofa.

Repetir coro.

AZPITIA ES EL FUTURO

Tune: Un Vals

En las pampas de Azpitia
Todo era desierto
Con el esfuerzo de los hombres
El agua nacio un dia
Con el esfuerzo del agro el pueblo
Se fue formando (2)

Unidos sus hijos Obras se han cristalizado Con la ayuda de unos hermanos Nuestros deseos se iran realizando Trabajando con esfuerzo y valentia Conseguiremos un pueblo Para el futuro.

Sing triplet three times

CONACASTE BRILLANDO

Tune: La Mujer

Conacaste, brillando bajo el sol de calor Andando bajo el cielo azul Trabajando en unidad.

La Luz, que nossacó de la oscuridad Que nos ha dado la claridad Llegar a una visión.

Chorus:

Demostremos con amor y decisión Es un lugar Demostremos que nosotros nos Podemos levantar.

Conacaste, luchando hacia el porvenir Buscando una nueva visión Que luce como una flor.

Conacaste, brillando bajo el sol de calor Andando bajo el ciclo azul Trabajando en unidad.

PROGRESA MI CONACASTE

Tune: Las Mananitas

San Miguel El Conacaste, lotificado por Ubico, En el año "Treinta y cinco", fin de colonización.

Coro:

Progresa mi Conacaste Progresa y vamos ya En beneficio de todos Los de la comunidad.

El parque industrial y la aldea en acción, Reuniones de sectores todos en su división.

Core

Electricidad es buena, agua potable, irrigación, Con las parceles muy verdes, habrá una evolucion.

Coro

HEY, DELTA PACE

Tune: Delta Dawn

Refrain:

Hey, Delta Pace, what's that new face you have on? Have you seen a dream and found a way to care? And do you plan to dare. To find a way to share. Your vision with the state and with the world?

From Greenville to the hills of Tupelo, From the river to the Gulf of Mexico, The Magnolia State is looking for a sign, Of local man's care for all Mankind.

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

When the youth of Delta Pace are all grown. They'll know they do not stand there all alone. From across the globe the flood of those who care Will stand and sing the victory we share.

The South is standing tall in a new day. The Delta land is forging the new way. Graciousness and kindness are not gone: Come join us as we sing and march along.

Last refrain:

Hey, Delta Pace has found a brand new face. We have seen a dream and found a way to care. And now we plan to dare to be the means to share. Our victory with the state and with the world.

AQUI EN ASHERTON

Tune: El Rancho Grande

Refrain:

Aqui en Asherton, Tejas Nuestro pueblo querido Olvidando rencores Hay que estar bien unidos Hay que estar bien unidos.

Depende de los vivientes Que pongan su inteligencia Que hagamos fuerza juntitos Y que no haya diferencia.

Refrain

En nuestro pueblo querido Que por carino es "Cheto"— Aunque sea muy chiquito Sabemas que habra progreso

Refrain

RICHGROVE IS ON THE MOVE

Tune: La Paloma Blanca

In the little town of Richgrove Where the people work long days We produce food to feed the hungry And we're proud to serve the world.

Refrain

"Richgrove is on the Move!"
We've found our place in the sun.
"Richgrove is on the Move!"
Moving together as one—
Yes, no one can take our freedom away.

Once we lived in fear and darkness; Once we fought among ourselves, Now we share a great new vision Of abundant life for all.

Refrain

We can feel the morning sunlight We can sense a brand new day. There's a new determination To travel on the future's way.

Refrain

OOMBULGURRI: MY HOME TOWN

Tune: Back Home Again

I've been away a long time, on the Wunan line, Hearing tales about the place I love, A place just out of Wyndham: Oombulgurri town, People say it's now become a sign.

Chorus:

Hey it's good to be back home again; Oombulgurri, my home town, Feels like a long lost friend. Hey it's good to be back home again.

Take the Lady up the river; It's nestled in the hills; Boab trees and cane grass all around. My people always lived here, loved this land so dear, Told me stories that I loved to hear.

Oombulgurri's growing, things are changing fast, Seems like there's an awful lot to do. I've been working steady, working awful hard; Gonna build a house, a fence, a yard.

Looking toward the future, hope is in my heart; Vision of a better life ahead. All around the world now, others working, too; Gonna make the global sign come true.

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)

MURRIN BRIDGE

Tune: Mull of Kintyre

Here by the Lachlan Surrounded by trees Close to the center Lying far from the seas

We'll build a future We've come to foresee And we build on a past Our people's heritage.

Refrain:

Murrin Bridge
We're singing to your people
Oh, Murrin Bridge
We're dreaming your future
Oh, Murrin Bridge

Past strengths to draw from With resources strong Dreaming through planning Our future we own

Building for people In shadows too long, Bringing forth a new dreaming As we move along.

BALANGAY SA LANGUB

Tune: Maliwanag na Buwan

Ang balangay sa Langub
Nahigmata sa kalit
Kabubut—on bulawan
Lomolupyo gihagit
Kinaiyang bulawan
Gilambigit sa dayon
Laing laing mga nasod
Naningkamot nga magkahiusa
Ang kusog.

Mga dalan ayohon
Ang tubig dili na pas anon
Klinika ug dula—an
Tukoron tulongha—an
Mga sitio sa Langub,
Kauswagan ug Mahayahay.
Centro, Tinago ug Mojon
Mga lipay.

Repeat second verse

BONTOA SIAPA YANG PUNYA

Tune: Nona Manis Siapa Yang Punya

Bontoa siapa yang punya (2) Letaknya didesa marannu Rasa sayang sayang ch.

Bontoa tumpah darahku (2) Kuberjanji untuk membangun Bontoa jadi makmur

Bontoa adalah kampungku (2) Sawah ladang serta empangnya Jadi lambang Bontoa.

ENAM PULUH RIBU DESA INDONESIA

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

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

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

SURIRAM DENDANG SERUSUP

Tune: Suriram

Refrain:

Suriram ram suriram ram ram Suriram anak yang manis Anak manis janganlah dicium sayang Kalau dicium marahlah bapanya.

Kampung Serusup kampung yang indah Letaknya jauh darilah kota Marilah kita bekerja sama kawan Majukan kampun kita yang tercinta

Kampung Serusup kampung nelayan kampung nelayuan suku kaum Bajau Masyarakat bergiat mebangun desa Mencapai masa hadapan berjaya

Kampung Serusup indah letaknya Ditepi laut dibawah gunong Banyak hutan padang yang luas-membentang Tempat tinggal amat menyenangkan

Menangkap ikan ditengah lautan Lengkap jala pancing dan sampan Ombak badai dirasa sebagaikawan Tak kenal waktu siang dan malam

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.

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silayan

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

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

Repeat second verse

HIROSHIMA TOWN MEETING SONG

Tune: Moshi moshi kameyo

Moshi moshi minasan okikinasai Nihon no naka de Hiroshima wa Koreho do sumiyoi machi wa nai Doshite sonnani sumiyoika.

Sore wa midori ga arukarayo Sore kara mizu mo hofu dayo Josei mo yasashiku utsukushii Osake mo tottemo oishiiyo.

KWANGYUNG IL

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

Yae yae yae . . .

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

KELAPA DUA LOVE SONG

Tune: Bengawan Solo

Kelapa Dua, pada saat ini Pabila ingin maju, marilah kita bina Mulai sekarang, bekerja bersama Kita bersatu untuk membangun K'lapa Dua

Masa depan telah menunggu Bekerja bersatu padu Agar kita dapat merasa Hidup sejahtera

Kita gunakan, kesempatan ini Semoga cerah, harapan yang kita dambakan

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.

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 . . .

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 shreline, asking the waves which way to go. Dreams of a life once far beyond us, dreams of a future we know.

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

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.

THE LAND OF THE PAPAGO

Tune: Dona Dona

In the desert, north of Mexico Is the district Pisinemo. Distant mountains mark this wide expanse; Baboquivari stands guarding all.

Refrain:

Now the sun is setting: The sky is all aglow. Saguaro standing straight and tall In the land of the Papago.

From the earth we build our villages: Adobe bricks keep our houses cool Fences built of ocotilla. Saguaro ribs shield us from the sun.

Three communities band together, Reuniting all families; San Simon and also Santa Cruz Join along with Pisinemo.

Solemn strength that stands forever Can create future history. This the quality that the Papago Demonstrate for the world to see.

MINTE

Tune: My Paddle's Clean and Bright

Minte is Mystery, Place of great waters, Mirror of majesty Pool of creation.

Minte is gaiety, Bubbling with laughter Passage through pain and shame Into new future.

Minte is memory Season of plenty, Roaming the wilderness, To harvest is wisdom.

Minte is northern fire, Starlit and somber, High plain and icy wind Long race to conquer.

Minte is charity, Care and compassion, Faithful community, Welding its being.

Minte is global gift, Sharing uniqueness Open to changing times Gather new vision.

VICTORY'S CRY (Inyan Wakagapi)

Tune: Dakota Hymn

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

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

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

TRAEUME WERDEN WAHR

Melodie: Wohl an die Zeit

Es ist die Zeit gekommen. Mein Denken muss ein andres sein, Ich hab mir's vorgenommen, Ein neues soll es sein.

In meinen Traeumen sehe ich. Ein neues Kreuzberg Ost, Mit schoenen grunen Strassen, Und wohnlichen Haeusern.

Auch Menschen aus de ganzen Welt, Seh' ich in meinen Traeumen, Sie wollen alle Freunde sein, Um unserer Zukunft will'n.

Wir sind schon ein paar Leute, Die alle gleiche Traeume hab'n. Wir wollen tun und schaffen, Dass unser Traum wird wahr.

Ich weiss is ist nicht einfach, Den Weg zusamm su geh'n, Doch halten wir zusammen, Wird unser Traum erfullt!

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 pintje in de hand En een taal voor ieder land.

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

DIE KREUZBERG OST LATERNEN

Tune: Lili Marlen

Vor der Kaserne, Vor dem Schles'schen Tor, Standen Laternen, Und steh'n sie noch davor. So woll'n wir uns da wiedersch'n Bei den Laternen wolln wir steh'n, In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost, In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost.

Unsere vielen Schatten
Seh'n wie einer aus.
Dass wir so lieb uns hatten,
Das sah man gleich daraus.
Und alle Leute soll'n es seh'n
Wenn wir bei den Laternen stehn,
In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost,
In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost.

Aus dem stillen Raume,
Aus der Erde Grund,
Hebt mich wie im Traume
Nachbarn fest im Bund.
Wenn sich die spaeten Nebel dreh'n
Werd'n wir bei den Laternen steh'n,
In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost,
In unser'm Kreuzberg Ost.

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.

THE TOWNS OF THE NORTH

Tune: Mull of Kintyre

Refrain:
Towns of the North
With new hopes and dreams there.
To rise to a call of Wales
Freshly wakening,
Oh Towns of the North!

Tywyn (Tahwin) my friend, you got all that you need, Take those who love you and nurture this seed. Long nights and days of your endlessly caring Can bring back the fire to The Towns of the North!

Pwlheli (Pothelli), I hear that you had a great day. Those who were present will ere with you stay. Now lies before you more life than you know To again be a diamond of The Towns of the North!

Machynlleth (McKuntleth), your beauty is there to behold, And now a new spirit to care for the whole. Be brave and be bold for the future is yours, And your destiny lies with The Towns of the North!

Rhayader (Raider), your passion, so deep and so rare, To care for tomorrow, for the valley so fair: Now stand with others who love as you do, And build for the future The Towns of the North!

Cerrig (Karrig), your past, a story of strength, Now stands at crossroads the future to link. The villages like you will soon follow on, For the sign is so clear for The Towns of the North! Sing refrain twice

TAIRGWAITH'S NEW VISION

Tune: Sospan fach

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

Then came the War, with children sheltered here: The welcome in the Valley helped them through The years

Tai'rgwaith showed new visions for the world.

People say Tai'rgwaith is dead end With the coal tips ever present here. But the Dragon stole the Triple Crown and Grand Slam Great celebration at the club with beer.

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

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

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

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.

TIYENDE PAMODZI

(a national song of Zambia)

- L: Tiyende pamodzi Ndimtima umodzi
- C: Tiyendi pamodzi Ndimtima umodzi

Repeat

- L: Kapini tiye
- C: Tuli pamodzi
- L: Tive
- C: Tuli pamodzi Tiyende pamodzi Ndimtima umodzi

- L: Tuwuluke Kayosha Ndimtima umodzi
- C: Tuwuluki Kayosha Ndimtima umodzi

(Repeat)

- L: Atata tiye
- C: Tuli pamodzi
- L: Tive
- C: Tuli pamodzi Tiyende pamodzi Ndimtima umodzi

(Repeat first column)

KAWANGWARE, A SIGN

Tune: Malalika

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

KAMWELENI SONG

Kamweleni, kuseo, kuseo

Nimendete aeni . . .

Kwiasyai athangau . . .

Kwisyana ndanu . . .

Nilulwaka sukulu . . .

Namalelu melami . . .

Nakiwukya niveleki . . .

Kamweleni kuseo . . .

KAPARAPO LEGBE WA

Tune: Yoruba tribal tune

Kaparapo legbe wa o e Kaparapo legbe wa Kaparapo legbe wa o e Kaparapo legbe wa

Oya ti ng o se rere si ilu mi IJEDE o
Oya ti ng o se rere si ilu mi IJEDE o
Sebibe nogbe ponmi dagba koto dipe mole deni ako
Kaparapo legbe wa
Oya ti ng o se rere se ilu mi IJEDE o
Sebibe nogbe ponmi dagba koto dipe mole deni oge
Kaparapo legbe wa.

NEVER GONNA HAVE THAT CHANCE AGAIN

Tune: Hello, Dolly

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CREATE A NEW DAY

Tune: Consider Yourself

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

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

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

RIVER OF TOMORROW

Tune: If

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

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

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

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

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

The hope that there's a future yet to build A new, New England waiting here.

When the old brick steamer rounds the bend, We'll all stand up and cheer, And tell our friends and neighbors A brand new day is here.

The Sandy River lighthouse,
Will beckon once again,
A river of tomorrow
A future that won't end,
And all the joy and pain it will take,
We'll gladly give . . . new life this world will see.

SONG OF MALIWADA

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

Sabah milia julah harah humah kaama karem (repeat) Bharatyhah kay bhagya badathe hain hum prem.

Bharathah ke gaon aage bahe (repeat) Maliwada usaka chinn hain, hum prem.

APLA VIJAY ZARLACH PAHAJAY

Tune: Theme from "Bobby"

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

We shall not fail—yes! Ours is the victory

Apla vijay zalach pahije V - v - v -vijay Naween sutentra Jiwan vijaya hai

Repeat last three lines

Na chahu ghoda gadi Na chahu bungala madi Vijay panahi chahata hou

We shall not fail—yes Ours is the victory

Apla vijay zalach pahajay V - v - v -vijay Naween sutentra Jiwan vijaya hai

Repeat last three lines

YEH DOSTI

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

Oh Maliwada
All the world can hear your song
And the song of the village
Is the hope that is born.

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

> Tan man dananay karm kuru Tan man dananay karm kuru Gram Acha vikas kuru Hum tum cha nirnay.

O Maliwada

All the world can hear your song And the song of the village Is the hope that is born.

Male - Uti - Nandapur - Shelgaon Nava Gram Prayas Shivni - Tembhurwahi - Khambale - Mangrul Nava Gram Prayas.

> Tan man dananay karm kuru Tan man dananay karm kuru Gram acha vikas kuru Hum tum cha nirnay.

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

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

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.

The Singing of the Popular Culture



The Singing of the Songs of Popular Culture

Afrika Nchi Yetu77	We've Only Just Begun
Ah. Sweet Mystery77	Whistle A Happy Tune
All the Way	With A Song In My Heart
Around the World77	Yours
Because I'm a Londoner	3
Because of You	
Beladi	garante y
Bella Ciao92	
Blue Moon	
Blue Skies	
	, ** 4
Day by Day	
Farewell to Nova Scotia	
Fascination	
Four Strong Winds	
Harambee	
1 am 1	
I Could Have Danced80	
I Don't Know Why79	•
TIL Be Seeing You80	
Impossible Dream90	
It Had To Be You79	
It's a Grand Night80	
*Just In Time80	
Lift Every Voice and Sing92	
Love Is A Many Splendored Thing	
Mame	
More	
My Secret Love88	
Nevertheless	
Night and Day88	
Oh, What A Beautiful Morning	
	•
On The Street Where You Live	
Pack Up Your Sorrows82	<u>;</u>
Raghupati84	•
Raindrops83	T.
Shadow Of Your Smile, The89	
Singing In The Rain85	
Some Enchanted Eyening85	
Something To Sing About84	
Song Sung Blue85	
Stormy Weather	
Stout-hearted Men91	ું મુંજ
Stranger In Paradise86	grand of the state
Sunny Side Of The Street	
This Land Is Your Land90	• .
Till	
Till There Was You	
Top Of The World	
Were Lo Bawa Sc	

BECAUSE I'M A LONDONER

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner That I love London so.

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner That I think of her

Wherever I go.

I get a funny feeling inside of me

Just walking up and down,

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner

That I love London Town.

BELADI

(The Egyptian National Anthem)

Refrain:

Beladi beladi beladi Laki hopi wa fuadi Beladi beladi beladi Laki hopi wa fuadi

Masr ya om el belad Anti ghgti wal morad Wa ala kol el ebad Kam le neliki min avadi

Refrain

Masr anti aghla dora fok geben el daher ghora Ya beladi eshi hora Wa slami raghm el aady

Refrain

Masr owladik keram Owefia yaraao el zemam Lel aola weh elel amam Wya Anwar iyeh beladi.

Refrain

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.

HARAMBEE

Refrain:

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

Wengi walisema Kenya itakuwa matata repeat 3 times Watu wote wasalama.

Refrain

Watu wa Kenya hatuna ubaguzi repeat 3 times
Kila rangi tunaipenda.

Refrain

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.

LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING

Love is a many splendored thing,
It's the April rose that only grows
in the early spring.
Love is nature's way of giving
a reason to be living,
The golden crown that makes a man a king.

Once on a high and windy hill,
In the morning mist two lovers kissed
and the world stood still,
Then your fingers touched my silent heart
and taught it how to sing,
Yes, true love's a many splendored thing.

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.

AFRIKA NCHI YETU

O Afrika nchi yetu (x 4)

Watu wote wa Afrika Tunataka Kuungana, Tujenge taifa letu Lenye ngavu na umoja.

Na lakini ni lazima, Tusahau ulegavu, Unyang'anyi na uchoyo Hizo ndizo zinadhuru.

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

O Afrika nchi yetu (x 4)

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.

AROUND THE WORLD

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

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

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 in between 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.

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.

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Four strong winds that blow lonely,
Seven seas that run high,
All those things that don't change come what may.
But our good times are all gone,
And I'm bound for moving on,
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to working for,
Still I wish you'd change your mind,
If I asked you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

If I get there before the snow flies,
And if things are going good,
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.
But by then it would be winter;
Not too much for you to do,
And those winds sure can blow cold, away out there.

(Repeat first verse)

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, 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.

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.

IT HAD TO BE YOU

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

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

I 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.

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.

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.

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.

MAME

You coax the blues right out'a the horn, Mame, You charm the husk right off'a the corn, Mame, You've got the banjos strummin' And plunkin' out a tune to beat the band, The whole plantations's hummin' Since you brought Dixie back to Dixie Land;

You make the cotton easy to pick, Mame, You give my old mint julep a kick, Mame, Whoever thought a Yankee Would put our little Dixie belles to shame? You've made us feel alive again, You've given us the drive again, To make the South revive again, Mame!

You brought the cakewalk back into style, Mame! You make the weeping willow tree smile, Mame! Your skin is Dixie satin, There's rebel in your manner and your speech, You may be from Manhattan, but Georgia never had a sweeter peach;

You make the old magnolia tree bud, Mame, You make camelias bloom in the mud, Mame, You make the bougainvillea
Turn purple at the mention of your name...
We're bakin' pecan pies again,
Tonight the chicken fries again,
This time the South will rise again, Mame!

You make our black-eyed peas and our grits, Mame, Seem like the bill of fare at the Ritz, Mame, You came, you saw, you conquered, And absolutely nothing is the same; Your special fascination'll Prove to be inspirational, We think you're just sensational, Mame!

From: Mame

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 cattle are standing like statues, All the cattle are standing like statues, They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by But a little brown maverick is winking her eye.

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.

From: Oklahoma

ON A CLEAR DAY

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

Repeat the whole song.

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 ramblin', 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.

MORE

More than the greatest love the world has known; This is the love I'll give to you alone.

More than the simple words I try to say;

I only live to love you more each day.

More than you'll ever know, my arms long to hold you so, My life will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping.

Longer than always is a long, long time, But far beyond forever you'll be mine. I know I never lived before and my heart is very sure No one else could love you more.

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD

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

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

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

YOURS

Yours till the stars lose their glory, gyous till the birds fail to sing, Yours to the end of life's story, this pledge to you dear, I bring. Yours in the grey 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?

RAGHUPATI RAGHAVA

Refrain:

Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,
Patita pavana Seetaram. (Repeat couplet)
Seetaram, Seetaram,
Sabhuko Sanmati de Bhagawan. (Repeat couplet)
Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,
Patita pavana Seetaram. (Repeat couplet)

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

WERE LO BAWA SE

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

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

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

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.

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 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.

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, 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, sing them out again,
Sing them out again.

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.

From: South Pacific

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.

STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather. Since my man and I ain't together, Keeps rainin' all the time.

Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere, stormy weather, Just can't get my poor self together, I'm weary all the time.

When he went away the blues walked in and met me If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me All I do is pray the Lord above will let me Walk in the sun once more.

Can't go on, everything I had is gone, stormy weather, Since my man and I ain't together Keeps rainin' all the time.

STRANGER IN PARADISE

Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise, All lost in a wonderland, a stranger in paradise. If I stand starry-eyed, that's a danger in paradise, For mortals who stand beside an angel like you.

I saw your face and I ascended
Out of the commonplace into the rare!
Somewhere in space I hang suspended
Until I know there's a chance that you care.

Won't you answer the fervent prayer of a stranger in paradise? Don't send me in dark despair from all that I hunger for, But open your angel arms to a stranger in paradise, And tell me that I need be a stranger no more.

From: Kismet

TOP OF THE WORLD

Such a feeling's coming over me; There is wonder in most everything I see, Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes, And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

Everything I want the world to be Is now coming true especially for me, And the reason is clear, it's because you are here; You're the nearest thing to heaven that I see.

Refrain:

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation, And the only explanation I can find, Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around, Your love's put me at the top of the world.

Something in the wind just learned my name, And it's telling me that things are not the same, In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze, There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

There is only one wish on my mind; When this day is through I hope that I will find That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me; All I need will be mine if you are here.

Repeat chorus

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 upstream, Till lovers cease to dream Till then, I'm yours, be mine.

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.

(Whistle)

You may be as brave, as you make believe you are.

MY SECRET LOVE

Once I had a secret love, that lived within the 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 anymore.

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.

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.

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 by 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.

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.

NEVERTHELESS

Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong, Maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong, But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

Maybe I'll win and maybe I'll lose, Maybe I'm in for crying the blues, But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

Somehow I know at a glance the terrible chances I'm taking; Fine at the start, then left with a heart that is breaking.

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

THE SHADOW OF YOUR SMILE

The shadow of your smile when you are gone Will color all my dreams and light the dawn. Look into my eyes my love and see All the lovely things you are to me.

Our wistful little star was far too high, A teardrop kissed your lips and so did I. Now when I remember Spring. All the joy that love can bring, I will be remembering The shadow of your smile.

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 dew, There was love all around, but I never heard it singing, No, I never heard it at all, till there was you.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land, From California to the New York Island, From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters, This land was made for you and me.

As I was walkin' that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway, And I saw below me that golden valley, This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled, And I've followed my footsteps, To the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts, And all around me a voice is sounding, This land was made for you and me.

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

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.

From: The Man of La Mancha

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.

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

Refrain

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.

Refrain.

Coda:

Whithersoever they blow, onward to glory I go!

Descant:

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

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
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.

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

Lift ev'ry voice and sing till earth and heaven ring. Ring with the harmonies of liberty; Let our rejoicing rise high as the list'ning skies, Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us. Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us. Facing the rising sun of a new day begun, Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning rod, Felt in the days when hope unborn had died; Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet, Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

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

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

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

BELLA CIAO

Sta mattina mi sono alzato Bella ciao, bella ciao, 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

E questo il fiore del partigiano . . . Morto per la liberta

The Singing of the Historical Church



The Singing of the Historical Church

All Creatures Of Our God and King	. 100
All Hail The Power Of Jesus's Name	. 101
All People That On Earth Do Dwell	
Amazing Grace	
At The Cross	
Ave Maria	. 101
Balm In Gilead, A	. 103
Before Jehovah's Awe-filled Throne	99
Be Thou My Vision	99
Bitter Was The Night	
Blessed Assurance	. 100
Charge To Keep I Have, A	99
Come Thou Fount	96
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come	96
Every Time I Feel The Spirit	. 105
For All The Saints	98
Glory, Glory Hallelujah	. 104
God Of Abraham Praise, The	95
God Moves	
Go Down Moses	
Go Tell It On The Mountain	105
Harvest Time	
Holy, Holy, Holy	07
How Firm A Foundation	7/
I Know Whom I Have Believed	9/
Immortal, Invisible God Only Wise	93
Jesus Met The Woman At The Well	93
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho	. 104
Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee	98
Just A Closer walk with Thee	99
Lead On O King Eternal	
Lonesome Valley	
Love Divine	. 106
Mighty Fortress Is Our God, A	. 111
My Lord What A Morning	. 102
Now Thank We All Our God	
O For A Thousand Tongues	
O God OUr Help In Ages Past	. 109
O Love That Will Not Let Me Go	
Once To Every Man And Nation	. 108
O Worship The King	
Praise To The Lord	
Rise Up, O Men Of God	
That He Reign	. 108
The Voice Of God Is Calling	
Watch Ye Therfore	. 102
Way Of The Cross Leads Home, The	
We Gather Together	. 110
Were You There	. 102
Where Cross The Crowded Ways Of Life	. 110
You Fill The Day	

THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

The God of Abraham praise, all praised be his Name, Who was, and is, and is to be, and still the same! The one eternal God, ere aught that now appears; The First, the Last; beyond all thought his timeless years!

His spirit floweth free, high surging where it will; In prophet's word he spoke of old—he speaketh still. Established is his law, and changelss it shall stand, Deep writ upon the human heart, on sea, or land.

He hath eternal life, implanted in the soul; His love shall be our strength and stay, while ages roll. Praise to the living God! All praised be his Name, Who was, and is and is to be, and still the same!

I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me He hath made known, Nor why unworthy—Christ in love redeemed for his own.

Refrain:

But I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able To keep that which I've committed unto Him against that day.

I know not how this saving faith to me he did impart, Nor how believing in his Word wrought peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing Men of sin. Revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in Him.

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me, Or weary ways or golden days, before His face I see.

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, In light inaccessible, Hid from our eyes, Most blessed, most glorious, The Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, And silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting. Thou rulest in might; Thy justice like mountains high soaring above Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small; In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; Thy widsom so boundless, Thy mercy so free, Eternal Thy goodness, for naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of Glory, Pure Father of Light, Thine angels adore Thee, All veiling their sight; All laud we would render; O help us to see 'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

COME THOU FOUNT

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise, Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home, Jesus sought me when a stranger wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee; Prone to wonder, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

COME YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Come, ye thankful people, come. Raise the song of harvest home. All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin, God, our maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied; Come to God's own temple, come. Raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit unto his praise to yield; Wheat and tares together sown, unto joy or sorrow grown, First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear; Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring thy final harvest home. Gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin. There, forever purified, in thy presence to abide. Come, with all thine angels come, raise the glorious harvest home.

GOD MOVES

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

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

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

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

HARVEST TIME

The seed I have scattered in springtime with weeping, and watered with tears and with dews from on high; Another may shout when the harvesters reaping, shall gather my grain in the sweet by and by.

Refrain:

Over and over, yes, deeper and deeper, my heart is pierced through with life's sorrowing cry. But the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together in joy by and by. By and by, by and by, by and by.

Yes the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together in joy by and by.

Another may reap what in springtime I've planted. Another rejoice in the fruit of my pain. Not knowing my tears when in summer I fainted while toiling sad-hearted in sunshine and rain.

Thorns will have choked and the summer sun blasted the most of the seed which in springtime I've sown. But the Lord who has watched while my weary toil lasted will give me a harvest for what I have done.

Coda:

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory, palms of victory, I shall wear.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

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

Holy, holy, all the saints adore thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea, Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee, Through the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see, Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth and sky and sea; Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand."

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go, the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow; For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."

"When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie, my grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply: The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine."

"The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love: Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away: Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays. Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise: Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou are giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest, Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are Thine: Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus which the morning stars began; Father-love is reigning o'er us, brother-love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife; Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWEFUL THRONE

Before Jehovah's aweful throne, ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God alone; he can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid, made us of clay and formed us men; And, when like wandering sheep we strayed, he brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, high as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command; vast as eternity thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, when rolling years shall cease to move.

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify; A never-dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age, My calling to fulfill; O may it all my powers engage, To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care, As in thy sight to live; And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare, A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray, And on thyself rely; Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forever die.

BE THOU MY VISION

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that thou art; Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, and thou my true Word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, and I thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine inheritance, now and always, Thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Chorus

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

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

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

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

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

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

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

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

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

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

BITTER WAS THE NIGHT

Refrain:

Bitter was the night,
Thought the cock would crow forever.
Bitter was the night,
Before the break of day.

Jesus, he came by, but I said I didn't know him . . .

Told them all a lie, and I said it three times over . . .

What did Judas do? Sold him for a bag of silver . . .

Judas died of shame, hanged himself upon an alder . . .

Thought I'd do the same, thought the night would last forever . . .

Bitter was the night, thought there'd never be a morning . . .

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of the spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior, all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior, all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending, bring from above, echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior, am happy and blest. Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Tune: Old One Hundred

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed; without our aid he did us make; We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise; approach with joy his courts unto; Praise, laud and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good. His mercy is forever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom heaven and earth adore. From men and from the angel host be praise and glory evermore.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

Tune: Coronation

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem And crown him Lord of all. (Repeat last two lines)

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all. (Repeat last two lines)

Let every kindred, every tribe On this terrestrial ball To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all. (Repeat last two lines)

O that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting And crown him Lord of all. (Repeat last two lines)

AVE MARIA

Ave, Maria gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

AMAZING GRACE

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

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

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

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

LONESOME VALLEY

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

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

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

MY LORD WHAT A MORNING

Refrain;

My Lord, what a morning (3 times) When the stars begin to fall.

You'll hear that trumpet sound to wake the nations underground; Looking to my God's right hand, when the stars begin to fall.

You'll hear the sinners mourn . . .

You'll hear the Christians shout . . .

WERE YOU THERE

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when he rose up from the grave? Were you there when he rose up from the grave? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble, Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

WATCH YE THEREFORE

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

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

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

Special Ending:

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

GO DOWN MOSES

When Israel was in Egypt land, Let my people go! Oppressed so hard they could not stand, Let my people go.

Refrain:

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt land Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go!

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said, Let my people go! If not, I'll smite your first-born dead, Let my people go!

A BALM IN GILEAD

Refrain

There is a balm in Gilead To make the wounded whole, There is a balm in Gilead To heal the sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged And think my work in vain, But then the Holy Spirit Revives my soul again.

If you cannot sing like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul, You can tell of the love of Jesus And say he died for all.

AT THE CROSS

Alas, and did my Saviour bleed and did my Sov'reign die? Would he devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light And the burden of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.

Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned upon the tree? Amazing Pity! Grace unknown! and love beyond degree.

Well might the Sun in darkness hide, and shut his glories in, When Christ the mighty Maker died for man his creature's sin.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give myself away — 'tis all that I can do.

GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH

Glory, glory, hallelujah, since I laid my burdens down. Glory, glory, hallelujah, since I laid my burdens down.

Refrain

Burdens down, Lord, Burdens down Lord Since I laid my burdens down. Burdens down, Lord, Burdens down Lord Since I laid my burdens down.

Friends don't treat me like they used to, Since I laid my burdens down. Friends don't treat me like they used to, Since I laid my burdens down.

I feel better, so much better, Since I laid my burdens down. I feel better, so much better, Since I laid my burdens down.

Hum one verse

Special ending:

Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah, Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah, Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah, Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Since I laid my burdens down.

JESUS MET THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

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

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

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

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

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

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

EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

Chorus

Every time I feel the spirit movin' in my heart. I will pray (Repeat)

Upon the mountain, when my Lord spoke, out of his mouth came fire and smoke. Looked all around me, it looked so fine, till I asked my Lord if all were mine.

Oh, I have sorrows and I have woe, and I have heartache here below; But while God leads me, I'll never fear, for I am sheltered by his care.

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Chorus

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

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

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

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

JOSHUA FIT DE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Chorus:

Joshua fit de battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,

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

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

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

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

LOVE DIVINE

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down; Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, all Thy faithful mercies crown! Jesus, Thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast; Let us all in Thee inherit, let us find the promised rest; Take away our bent to sinning, Alpha and Omega be; End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all Thy grace receive; Suddenly return, and never, never more Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be; Let us see Thy great salvation perfectly restored in Thee: Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD

Rise up, O men of God! Have done with lesser things; Give heart and mind and soul and strength to serve the King of Kings.

Rise up, O men of God! His Kingdom tarries long; Bring in the day of brotherhood and end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait; Her strength unequal to her task; rise up and make her great.

Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod; As brothers of the Son of Man, rise up, O men of God!

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices. Who wondrous things hath done, in whom His world rejoices; Who, from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us. With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us; And keep us in this grace, and guide us when perplexed. And free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, The Son, and Him who reigns with them in highest heaven; The one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore: For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

PRAISE TO THE LORD

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation: All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near; Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth:

Hast thou not seen? All that is needful hath been

Granted in what he ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.

Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with his love he befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him; All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him! Let the Amen sound from his people again; Gladly for aye we adore him.

LEAD ON, OH KING ETERNAL

Lead on, O King eternal, the day of march has come! Henceforth in fields of conquest thy tents shall be our home. Through days of preparation thy grace has made us strong. And now, O King eternal, we lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease, And holiness shall whisper the sweet Amen of peace. For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums, But deeds of love and mercy, the heav'nly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal, we follow, not with fears. For gladness breaks like morning where'er thy face appears. Thy cross is lifted o'er us; we journey in its light. The crown awaits the conquest: lead on, O God of might!

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee: I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee: My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain That more shall fearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

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

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

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

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

THE VOICE OF GOD IS CALLING

The voice of God is calling
It summons unto men;
As once He spake in Zion,
So now He speaks again.
Whom shall I send to succor
My people in their need?
Whom shall I send to loosen,
The bonds of shame and greed?

I hear my people crying
In cot and mine and slum;
No field or mart is silent,
No city street is dumb.
I see my people falling
In darkness and despair.
Whom shall I send to shatter
The fetters which they bear?

We heed, O Lord, thy summons, And answer: Here are we!
Send us upon thine errand,
Let us thy servants be.
Our strength is dust and ashes,
Our years a passing hour;
But thou canst use our weakness
To magnify thy power.

From ease and plenty save us; From pride of place absolve; Purge us of low desire; Lift us to high resolve. Take us, and make us holy; Teach us Thy will and way. Speak and behold! we answer! Command, and we obey!

THAT HE REIGN

Slaves of Christ, his mercy we remember, and his will that our lands for him we win, That he reign—our witness we shall bear, for all his brethren care, And his communion share in all our work and prayer.

Refrain:

Slaves of Christ, his mercy we remember, and His will that our lands for Him we win.

Calling men, the laboring and the laden, to his feet that their burdens He may lift. At his work—their sorrows fully past, their troubles on him cast, Their sickness healed at last, will men to him hold fast.

Bringing him, our Master and our Savior, where his sword must all false pretences slay. That his peace—may shatter human pride, the right from wrong divide, The widow's cause decide, injustice set aside.

O WORSHIP THE KING

O worship the King, all glorious above, O gratefully sing His power and His love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

The earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old, Hath 'stablished it fast by changeless decree, And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad the honor of Thy name.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

He speaks and listening to His voice, new life the dead receive The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ. Ye blind, behold your Saviour come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne still may we dwell secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, From everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; Be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home!

WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan, Above the noise of selfish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!

In haunts of wretchedness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vision of thy tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil, From famished souls, from sorrow's stress Thy heart has never known recoil.

The cup of water given for thee Still holds the freshness of thy grace; Yet long these multitudes to see The sweet compassion of thy face.

O Master, from the mountainside, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain; Among these restless throngs abide, O tread the city's streets again.

Till sons of men shall learn thy love And follow where thy feet have trod; Till, glorious from thy heaven above, Shall come the city of our God!

WE GATHER TOGETHER

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing; He chastens and hastens His will to make known; The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing, Sing praises to His name: He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining, Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine; So from the beginning the fight we were winning; Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee. Thou leader triumphant, And pray that Thou still our Defender will be. Let Thy congregation escape tribulation: Thy name be ever praised! O, Lord make us free!

THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

I must needs go home by the way of the cross, there's no other way but this. I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light, if the way of the cross I miss.

Chorus:

The way of the cross leads home; the way of the cross leads home. It is sweet to know, as I onward go, the way of the cross leads home.

I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, the path that the Savior trod, If I ever climb to the heights sublime, where the soul is at home with God.

Then I bid farewell to the way of the world, to walk in it never more. For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home where he waits at the open door.

YOU FILL THE DAY

Refrain:

You fill the day with your glory and your power, You fill the night with your quiet and your deep love.

Run with your head up in the wind, Run with your head up in the wind, the wind: Your head held high, your soul an open door, And breathe the wind that makes you free, And breathe the wind that makes you free.

Stand with your face up in the sun, Stand with your face up in the sun, the sun: Your head held high, your soul an open door, And feel the warmth that makes you free, And feel the warmth that makes you free.

Lie with your face up in the rain, Lie with your face up in the rain, the rain: Your head held high, your soul an open door, And drink the rain that makes you free, And drink the rain that makes you free.

Walk hand in hand with one you love, Walk hand in hand with one you love, you love: Your head held high, your soul an open door, And hold the hand that makes you free, And hold the hand that makes you free.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; Our helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing; For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing; Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing; Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he; Lord Sabaoth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us; We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us; The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him; His rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure, one little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth; The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth; Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still, His kingdom is forever.

The Singing of the New Songs



The Singing of the New Songs

All The World Is Looking For A Sign	. 124
Arirang	. 116
Bayad's Marriage To The World	. 115
Build Murrin Bridge	
Called To Be	
Ceaselessly Drawn	. 120
Chalo Sipahi Chalo	. 122
La Chanson De Rosseignies	
Citizens Song	
Crespadoro	. 127
Cries Of The Earth	. 123
The Future Awaits	. 124
Hombre Libre	. 121
I Come From Ancient Bayad	
It's A Fine Time	
The Journey	. 123
The Kingdom	. 125
Kuh Du E Ri Song	.116
Lanza Tu Vida	. 121
The March In The Now And Then	. 117
Het Mooie Linter	. 127
Out Of The Many	
A Place Of Gold	117
Raushniwale	122
Ride The Whirlwind	120
Rose, The	125
Sisi Ulutya	115
Song Of The Voyage	. 118
Spirit Of Care	.119
The Way	.116
The Way Of The Earth	. 116
We	. 119
	/

LCOME FROM ANCIENT BAYAD

I come from ancient Bayad It's been there quite a while; People farming foule and wheat With water from the Nile.

The people of El Bayad Have learned to live as one With all that nature's given them, Sweet water, sand and sun.

The times are changing Bayad; Bright lights now greet the stars; Waterlines bring life to all; Roads bring folk from afar.

New industries in Bayad; The desert sprouting green; Hopes and dreams begin to swell; The possible is seen.

Bayad's showing Egypt The way to build the earth; Releasing Local Man to care Brings humankind rebirth.

SISI ULUTYA

Sisi Ulutya, sisi Ulutya tushikane (2x) Tujenge shule
Tujenge shule ya kulala
Tujenge shule ya ufundi wa mikono
Na hospitali
Na posita ya barua
Na mabawa na barabara za lami

Summary in English: We of Ulutya unite together To build schools, boarding and technical schools And hospitals, post offices, water dams and tarmac roads.

BAYAD'S MARRIAGE TO THE WORLD

Gamb bedtik ye Bayad. Hai! Hai! Wa sahara taraheydt ghoodra. Hai! Hai! Walee bahebou integh Bayad. Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus:

Wa delah yeh la-arisse Ya boo lessa nailou Wa delah yeh la-arisse Wa aroustuk nailou.

Yeh benet Bayad malcom. Hai! Hai! Hatteen edecom all ghedecom. Hai! Hai! Wa-el meckaan mi-stanticom Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

Wa ta-aillou yudyoofna. Hai! Hai! Wael bedt ousahd el falucca. Hai! Hai! Wa-olukkum marhop yadyoofna Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

L'ectima-aidt betetaimil. Hai! Hai! Wib-a ta aillou ya habiyibna. Hai! Hai! Cam ectima min aiglickum Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

Ya cora Bayad malcom. Hai! Hai! Machidoo helcom wayana. Hai! Hai! Wa-el maya bokra hadt gilcom Wa lessa lessa nailou

Chorus

THE WAY OF THE EARTH

Korean Folk Tune

Local men now awaken
New humanity;
On the farms, in the city,
New society;
Marching forth to the new beat,
Declaring hope for all.
We are they, the caring servants;
Tomorrow is today.

Chorus:

Now join the endless journey And walk in the way Let life go; do the one deed; And be then filled full.

Future earth now arises,
New globality;
By our hands, with our spirit
New community;
Building now with a new will,
Engaging every gift
We are they, the spirit people;
Tomorrow is today.

Chorus

THE WAY Korean Folk Tune

In the way tranquil struggle harmoniously All living together hopefully In this mystery a new life is given Brothers and sisters are walking in the way.

KUH DU E RI SONG

Korean folk tune

Kuh Du E Ri ma ul un Dae Ryung san ah rae Onggi chonggi mo yuh suh sara on dong nae In shim cho koh kot pi nun ah rum da un kot Cho sang dul e pi dam hyul yuh ga gwuh on koh jang

Ui ri ham gae him mo ah jal sar ah bo sae Cho sang dul e mul guh joon oo ri dul koh jang Nuh do na do e got seh yung won hi sal mua Sae sae gae eh ja lang su run Kuh Du E Ri ro

Kuh Du E Ri e go sun he mang eh ma ul Sul gi ro oon sa ram dul mo yo suh sa heh Nam yuh no so suh ro suh ro ma um ul hap chuh Da ham gae jal sa nun bok gi eh nakwon

Dae Ryong san eh tae yang ee so sah o ruh myun Son eh son ul ma at jap go il tuh ro na ga Sae sang hwal eh sae tuh jun uhl e ru uh ga myuh Kuh Du E Ri ahp nal uel kun sul ha ryun da

ARIRANG

Tune: Hills of Korea

Arirang, Arirang, Arari-o, Arirang, Gogae rul naw ma kanda Na rul buri go, Ka si num nim un Sim Ri Do Moat Ka saw Pal pyung nan da.

Repeat

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.

A NEW EARTH ALIVE

Tune: Feelings

Hidden, hidden yet appearing Earth is risen into view Come of age.

Changing, transformed life remaining This world's vision born anew Now in its time.

See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it. A new earth alive.

Passions, passions focused onward Toward the century yet to be So near at hand.

Caring, daring ones in every land, Wondering where next to stand Now to decide.

See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it. A new earth alive.

Serving, serving all the world in care Sensing new hope everywhere As never before.

Standing, side by side demanding Courage born now of the Way Shared by all.

See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it. A people alive.

Repeat last refrain twice.

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 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.

THE TIME IS SURELY COMING

Tune: Farewell to Nova Scotia

In the hamlets by the rivers the spirit sleeps, The cities' streets are dark with fear. An elder waits, his wisdom stanched, While children sit with suff'ring eyes, no vision clear.

Refrain:

For the day is surely coming, and soon shall be. When this falt ring globe again shall see. The power and the glory, alive and free. Of local people wakened in community.

Through the stifled sobs of anguish for human lives, Waste in pointless search, no meaning see. Amidst the pain-filled silence we hear the cry, "Oh, who will venture now to set my people free?"

Refrain

And around the world responding, a varied band, Those Who Care called out by love to be. Proclamation of the world, showing life abundant now, Leading Mankind to the vision given all to see.

Refrain

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

Last refrain only: Stillness lingers in my soul.

WE.

Tune: Tel-Star

Oh, we behold the wonder of our time: A fragile planet hurled in space. New worlds of wisdom, Nations unfolding; All the peoples of the earth Join in the common march.

We have turned the universe within, The vantage of the void our way. New worlds converging, Courage emerging; Burst the barriers of time With tools to build the earth.

We live our quest for peace and give our all; That courage is the call to go Into the searching, Into the finding; Now we stand with all at hand To give our gifts for all.

We live the age when all of us engage In life and death and care; and now We are the Sunrise, We are the Earthrise; Sign of local man Joined from land to land we rise.

To live a life, to share the gifts of all That people may stand tall. New Earth In every village Burns the new vision That the world may know the way: The glory of the day.

Coda:

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

SPIRIT OF CARE

Tune: Send In the Clowns

Lonely the road Homeland is gone Deafened by silence— We travel on. People who care.

Over the world
Strange shadows form
Villages standing as one
Through raging storms
People who care
Spirit of care.

No one to hate
Cleanly restored
Finally moving as one spirit
dancing through doors
Surrounded by harmony
echoing two million songs
Earth rise alive
New age belongs

Hope beyond hope
Sacred intent
Ceaselessly suffering
Never relent
People who care
Spirit of care
Triumphantly won

Carried by waves
Lives ever claimed
Nothing compels us to love
Always unnamed
People who care
Spirit of care
Eternally one.

RIDE THE WHIRLWIND

Tune: El Condor Pasa

We came upon a world we did not know Filled with pain, yet not in vain Born of innocence.

The awesome scope of power is in our hands To create, or finally devastate The choice is ours. Forever ours.

Refrain:

We hear the thunder, see the sun That will shine on everyone. The whirlwind carries us along It will not stop Til we are done New World begun.

To ride the whirlwind 'round the planet earth Releasing hope to celebrate The great new birth.

The winds of time are blowing fiercely now Calling forth new resolve
To care for all
A common earth.

CEASELESSLY DRAWN

Tune: Patterns

From the day we came to care
We have ceaselessly been drawn
To be the homeless ones
Standing presence of the dawn
The New Hope, the New World
Like ghosts around us whirl
Our lives have been captured
By this awesome swirl

A rocky path in the fog
This march before us lies
Step by step our weary feet
Are answering the cries
The New Hope, the New World
They beckon to us still
And we are left perplexed
Fulfillment does not fulfill

In the darkness of our pain
There burns an aweful light
And despite our humble weakness
We keep it in our sight
The New Hope, the New World
Our presence doth employ
And we are finally wordless
Before this final joy

CALLED TO BE

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

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

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

Called to be speakers of the Wisdom Knowing all and pointing out the Way Called to be the WISE ONES On behalf of mankind.

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

LANZA TU VIDA

Refrain:

Lanza tu vida hacia el futuro abierto El misterio recibe tu muerte dada por todos.

Lo que sabemos se esfuma. Lo que pensamos se opaca. El corazon se estremece, Gritando: "Dejame quieto!" Conducenos al futuro Lo que sabemos sin verlo.

La realidad nos sacude.

Nuestros esfuerzos aplasta.

Mas los anhelos no cesan.

La fuerza empuja a seguirlos.

Sera' este caos eterno?

Separacio'n para siempre?

Las ilusiones nos ciegan.
Ya no aguantamos la lucha.
Sin la promesa grandiosa,
Mejor que nos retiremos.
Pero la entrega nos urge.
La vida toda es buena.

Con toda historia enlazados, Lo que se exige ya vemos. Unidos, fuerte en afanes, En obediencia servimos. Demos la mente y el alma En libertad a la historia.

Mas solos no hacemos nada.
Nos tropezamos sin fuerza.
En la misio'n todos uno,
Estructuramos esfuerzos.
Pues somos del movimiento
Que da su vida por todos.

HOMBRE LIBRE

Hombre libre, que vas caminando por las aguas de la vida. Hombre libre, que vas caminando, con entrega y decisión.

Hay que ser may conciente (2x) de la Palabra que nos da vida. y no tenerle miedo (2x) al mundo entero. (2x)

Hay que ser muy sensible (2x) del gran misterio den mundo entero. y ser agradecido (2x) Por tu gran vida. (2x)

Hay que ser atrevido (2x) a dar la vida por tus hermanos. Toma tus decisiones (2x) y consecuencias. (2x)

Hay que ser entregado (2x) como el Cristo crucificado. Y ser senal de vida (2x) al mundo entero. (2x)

OUT OF THE MANY

Tune: By the Rivers of Babylon

To the Caribbean Sea Our Fathers came The best of Africa Built the New Jamaica

In the village of Woburn Lawn We built a sign Here we stand tall We are Iron Men for all

Chorus:

Out of the many
Gather us today in unity
Require of us a song
Now, we can sing Jamaica a song
It's our new land

So let the works of our lives And the dedication of our hearts Be the tools of a future bright Oh, Jamaica

One people we will be Jamaica free Two thousand strong Villages of care are we

Chorus

RAUSHANI WALE

Chorus:

Raushani wale Raushani bata (3x) Sare Yuvako ko ab Kaleja mil gaya

Sare dil tadpe Arma ye roye Pichhe na koi ane wala Leharata dil ye jami se Piyara Asma se milne wala—hai-hai Jagat ke wafa ki ye churcha hai kaisi Wafa se Jagane Wala.

Bujhne Lagi hai chand ki rangat Nava gram prayas ane se Husne lagi hai suraji ki kirne Manvi vikas ane se—hai-hai Mitti mein sona sone ki gunga Chandi yuva ki yamuna.

Senapati hum sare jagat ke Hum chinta karne wale Dekho to logo zara to socho Kranti hum karne wale—hai-hai Gudiyo ka kangna ghar glai angna Sara zamana Apna.

CHALO SIPAHI CHALO

Chorus:

Chalo sipahi chalo (2x) Apni sarhad bula rahi hai Badho jawano badho Chalo sipahi chalo.

Goonj rahi hai sada yehi Is gulshan ki hariyali se Garibi ka ab naam hatega Har phool aur har daali se Baapu ne jo sapna dekha Wohi hamara naara hai Manawta ki jyot jalaadey Har gaon mein ujiaara ho Manawta aaj bula rahi hai Badho jawano badho Chorus

Maa se kehado bachhe de do Behan bhi de de bhai Bharat maa ke gaon mein kuch Aisi ghadi hai ayie Yeh sona aur yeh chandi (2x) Utaar do sab gehane Qurbani ki shama jali hai Watan paraste chalo Chorus

Jaat paat ka jhagda chhodo Sab hai bhai bhai Na koi ooncha na koi neecha Na koi hai harjaaie Teen rang ka jhanda apana Rang rang ke bhai Na koi Hindu na koi Muslim Na koi Sikh Isaai Kranti ka yeh chinha lagakar Kadam milate chalo Chorus

THE JOURNEY

Tune: The Star Wars Theme

Refrain:

Launched into the new century Girded by Courage Risen to Care Called by four billion people Building with new Hope Living a prayer.

Cries of forgotten ones have rung since the stars were born; Our ancestors call us through the Yearning. Cries of forgotten ones will ring 'til the stars grow cold, The Entry to The Way is pain-filled turning.

Two million villages are stretched out before our eyes; In the dance of life and death they glory. Their ecstasy sings out the thrill of the earth fulfilled; The Vision of The Way is now their Story.

New rays of Faith and power stream through the universe; Our unborn inherit the new Mission. A League of daring heroes travel beyond the earth: The Journey of The Way is endless Vision.

Final Refrain:

Launched into the new century Creative in Freedom Corporately blessed Sign of four billion people Being the great dream Loving the quest.

CRIES OF THE EARTH

Tune: Hava Nagila

There is — a people Born of — new spirit Hope is emerging — cries of the earth

Hear them — awakened See them — engaging Know them a people — called forth to serve

Hunger is everywhere Rootless and wrapped in fear Millions in search of something more; a new hope.

Old forms are swept away Structures are in decay Suffering invades every life; a new hope

NOW HEAR! GRASP THE VISION!

There is determination
Hope is the proclamation
Humanness the one creation
Unity the demonstration
BUILD THE NEW EARTH!
Hearing, we choose to heed the cry

ALL THE WORLD IS LOOKING FOR A SIGN

Tune: Who Will Buy? from Oliver!

Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future? Who will dare respond to the need? All the world looks round for a new sign The cry for one to risk the deed.

I know that people are responding Across the villages and towns They're making claims and new decisions That turn despair around.

I see men and women working, Youth and children by their side. A sense of hope is now emerging, No way to stop the swelling tide.

I see communities deciding
The future does belong to them.
By corporate effort they are striving
To build the world again.

Final Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future? Who will dare respond to the need? All the world looks round for a new sign So come along with me Pick up this destiny So come along and build the sign.

THE FUTURE AWAITS

Tune: You Light Up My Life

Cries of the earth come crashing upon me The wanting, the striving, the search for the way. So many dreams were locked deep inside me. At last we unite in one common quest.

Over the earth people awaken Claiming the cause—a new world for all. So many dreams are waiting to happen We're linked as one with one destiny.

Facing the future with mixed fear and gladness Forging the courage to stand to the end. So many dreams! A global resurgence With passion for all we summon the new.

Chorus:

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

Coda:

Now is our time, the future awaits And we'll build a new day.

THE KINGDOM

1100

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Tune: The Rose

When the world begins its breaking and the past is all undone,
And when justice is forsaken and the battle's far from won,
Then there comes a new awakening, a vision like the sun.
When faith remains unshaken It is then the kingdom comes.

When the world seems filled with darkness and our dreams are smashed and torn, When we fly from our own weakness Taking refuge from the storm, Then a care comes to engage us like the dawn of a new morn When love has overcome us, It is then the power is born.

And when life seems dead and empty like a dry and dusty plain,
When the wish for peace and plenty enlarges all our pain,
Then serving takes our safety yet fullness still remains.
When hope comes from the mystery It is then that glory reigns.

THE ROSE

Some say love it is a river That drowns the tender reed. Some say love it is a razor That leaves your soul to bleed.

Some say love it is a hunger An endless aching need. I say love it is a flower And you its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking That never learns to dance It's the dream afraid of waking That never takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be taken Who cannot seem to give And the soul afraid of dyin' That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely And the road has been too long And you think that love is only For the lucky and the strong.

Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose.

CITIZENS SONG

Tune: Prinz Eugen

Whether given high position
Born to rank or the condition
Of the poorest of the poor
Whether wearing clothes of fashion
Or old rags you couldn't cash in
These things, these things don't endure.

If we work hard, gain high placement Or for years toil in the basement Or we have no work that's sure Even if we turn out lazy Damned by all the world as crazy These things, these things don't endure.

Whether gladly into battle
We march forth, or more like cattle
We are driven to the war
Even if we think we're victim
If the outcome is we've licked 'em
These things, these things don't endure.

But if we build new tomorrows
Gladly taking on the sorrows
Which accompany the cure
Or if all we do is chatter
'Bout ideals that just don't matter
These things, these things do endure.

Whether we are implementers Social pioneers, inventors Future vision to ensure Or if we take the position That it is another's mission These things, these things do endure.

If we dare act out our passion
For those left out and to fashion
Ways their gifts can be assured
Or if like a sheltered flower
Frightened in a hole we cower
These things, these things do endure.

Therefore colleagues in our caring Launch the journey with your daring With your hearts and spirits pure Join your hands with one another Every human's now your brother These things, these things will endure.

CRESPADORO

Tune: Tutti me Chiamano Biondi

Volpiana e Messenei Le xe contra potente E no ghe manca gnente De quello che le ga Vegni quassu e vedi.

HET MOOIE LINTER

Langs de stille Gete in het Hageland, Liggen zeven dorpen aan de waterkant. Na zovele jaren, in gedroom veeleer Kwam ik opgetogen in die dorpjes weer.

Hoe schoon op de wereld het Linterse hart. Dit is hier op aarde een stukje apart. Hoe schoon op de wereld de Gete tock vloeit Dit is hier op aarde wat ons allen boeit.

'K Zie ze allen samen, een van hart en hand Onder een nieuwe hemel in ons glooiend land Over gele velden zie ik kerkjes staan Ben dan opgetogen naar de mens gegaan.

O wat heeft dees liefde ook hier nu verricht Mocht het altijd blijven zoals hier gedicht Hadden we vele zorgen nu zijn z'opgelost, Na veel uren werken, stikkend van de dorst.

LA CHANSON DE ROSSEIGNIES

Melodie: A la Claire Fontaine

C'est le Seigneur de Dave Qui comprit le premier La beaute' du village Au vent des peupliers

Chorus:

Rosseignies est mon coin de terre Jamais ne le quitterai

Le temps qui passe efface Les pas du sabotier Au coeur de notre espace Nous reste un bé'nitier

Le chant des enfants sages Le sourire de nos vieux Embellit ton image Jusqu'a tenter les cieux

Un jour viendra peut-etre Ou tu retrouveras Le tre'sor de nos peres Au fond du Chicotia

Global Song Book 1980-1981

Comprehensive Alphabetical Listing

Afrika Nchi Yetu		Cancion De Amor A Cano Negro	54
Ah Sweet Mystery	77	Cano Negro	
All Creatures Of Our God And King	100	Care Is Everywhere	15
All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name	101	Ceaselessly Drawn	
All Life is Open	14	Chalo Sipahi Chalo	122
All People That On Earth Do Dwell		Chanson De Rosseignies	
All The Way		Charge To Keep I Have, A	
All the World Is Looking For A Sign	124	Chicago Is A Wonderful Place	
Amazing Grace	101	Church, The	34
Amazing World	22	Citizens Song	126
Ancestors		Come And Go With Me	23
Apla Vijay Zalach Paijay	71	Come March Along	
Aqui En Asherton	56	Come Thou Fount	96
Arirang	116	Come, Ye Thankful People, Come	96
Around The World		Conacaste Brillando	55
Ascription	29	Contemplation	38
At The Center	21	Corporates, The	38
At The Center Tranquil		Cost Of My Care	22
At The Cross	103	Create A New Day	70
Ave Maria	101	Create The New Way	2
Awakening, The	14	Creation	3
Azpitia Es El Futuro	55	Crespadoro	127
Balangay Sa Langub		Cries Of The Earth	123
Balm In Gilead, A		Cryin', The	35
Bananeiras	54	Dark Night - Long March	19
Battle Hymn Of The Revolutionary	40	Dawns The World	24
Bayad's Marriage To The World	115	Day By Day	
Be Thou My Vision	99	Die Kreuzberg Ost Lanternen	
Because I'm A Londoner		Doors That Shut	
Because Of You	75	Doxology	
Before Jehovah's Awe-full Throne	99	Drama of Humanness	2 9
Being	36	Dreadful Awareness	
Beladi		Drum Of The City	
Bella Ciao		Earth Belongs To All, The	7
Bendito, Bendito	17	Eman Puluh Ribu Desa Indonesia	
Benelux Waltz	67	Every Time I Feel The Spirit	
Bitter Was The Night	100	Exemplars, The	105
Blessed Assurance	100	Farewell To Nova Scotia	70.
Blue Moon		Fascination	
Blue Skies	76	Fifth City Love Song	65
Bontoa Siapa Yang Punga	58	Finish Our Work	17
Brand New Day Is Here, A	13	First Generation	43
Build Murrin Bridge	117	For All The Saints	98
Building Oombulgurri		Four By Four	42
Building With Demonstration		Four Strong Winds	78
Called To Be	120	Free Am I	
Called To Walk In The Way	12	Free To Decide	30
			- · · · · · · /

	Jesus Met The Woman At The Well	104
Future Awaits, The	Ji Yak Sa Hoe Gong Dong Cabul Whey E Ga	
Future of Kinney	Joshua Fit The Battle of Jericho	105
Geneva Crossroads	Joshua Fit The Battle of Jericho	103
Gibson Town Love Song62	Journey, The	40
Give Thanks32	Journey, On	OU
Glorious King Khoti49	Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee	98
Glory Be To The Father29	Just A Closer Walk With Thee	99
Glory, Glory Hallelujah	Just In Time	80
Go Down Moses	Kamweleni Song	69
Go Tell It On The Mountain	Kaparapo Legbe Wa	69
God32	Kawangware: A Sign	69
God Of Abraham Praise, The95	Kelapa Dua Love Song	60
God Moves96	The Kingdom (Canada)	. 125
Good News32	King's Business, The	11
Grace33	Kuh Du E Ri Song (Korea)	. 116
Grace and Peace29	Kwangvung II	59
Guildsman42	Land Of The Papago	66
Hai Ou Love Song59	Lanza Tu Vida	. 121
Harambee	Lead On O King Eternal	. 107
Harvest Time97	Leave Tomorrow Till It Comes	47
Head And Shoulders42	Life From Nothing	29
Hello, Kelapa Dua60	Life Is Good	48
Heritage Song46	Lift Every Voice And Sing	92
Hey. Delta Pace	Light Is Now Breaking, The	21
Hiroshima Town Meeting	Local Man Shall Rise Again	15
Holy, Holy, Holy97	Lonesome Valley	. 102
Hombre Libre121	Lord Of The Dance	39
How Firm A Foundation97	Lord's Prayer, The	29
How Many47	Lord's Resurgence of Northumbria	10
I'm Always Falling Down (Old Mac Donald) 46		62
I'm Always Falling Down (London Bridge)45		
I Am Dwelling24	- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	76
I'm The Greatest		81
Im The Greatest	March In The Now And Then (Philippines)	.117
I Am I		. 41
I Am The One		17
I Come From Ancient Bayad		63
l Could Have Danced80		65
I Don't Know Why		36
I Know Whom I Have Believed95		1
I Know Why4	·	111
Live In Fifth City64		66
1 Love Fifth City		127
I'll Be Seeing You80		23
If You're Great		24
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise95		57
Impossible Dream90	Murrin Bridge	26
In Lorne de l'Acadie	My Consummation	101
In The World Of Spirit	My Lord What Λ Morning	. 102
Invitation. The	My Secret Love	റ0 വ
Isle Of Dogs	Mystery	<u>.</u>
It Had To Be You	Mystery Is Everywhere	<u>.</u>
It's A Fine Time	Never Gonna' Have That Chance Again	۰۰۰ /۱. س
It's A Grand Night80	Nevertheless	ŏ:
It's So Easy Not To Try	New Care In The Forming	99

N 0 1 0	
New Castle Community44	River Of Tomorrow70
New Communities9	Rose, The125
New Day, A6	Run Into The Future Run16
New Day Arising63	Sanctified Man40
New Earth Alive7	Shadow Of Your Smile, The89
New Jerusalem41	Sign, The
New Life, A	Singing In The Rain85
New Servanthood Is Everywhere	Single Mind, The
New World Now7	Sisi Ulutya (Kenya)
Night And Day88	Small Can Be Beautiful
Now Thank We All Our God106	Social Demonstration Love Song53
Now We Will Live5	Sol De Septiembre55
O For A Thousand Tongues	Some Enchanted Evening85
O God Our Help In Ages Past109	Something To Sing About84
O Love That Will Not Let Me Go107	Song Of Convergence, The
O Worship The King	Song Of Maliwada
Obedience	Song Of Servanthood
Oh, What A Beautiful Morning82	Song Of The Prophets44
On A Clear Day82	Song Of The Prophets
On The Street Where You Live	Song Sung Blue85
Once To Every Man And Nation	Spirit Of Care (Canada)
Oombulgurri, My Home Town	
The Other World	Stillness Lingers In My Soul
Our Eyes Have Seen A Thousand Years16	
Out Of The Many (Jamaica)	Stout Hearted Men91
Pack Up Your Sorrows82	Strange Gladness, A
Pentecost Hymn	Stranger In Paradise86
	Suddenly Life
Phase One Exemplars	Sudtonggan: Paglaum
Place of Gold, A (Australia)	Sunny Side Of The Street86
Possible Now, The	Suriram Dendang Serusup58
Poverty	Sweet Surrender47
Praise To The Lord	Tair'gwaith's New Vision
Praise Ye The Lord31	Termine
Prayer	That He Reign108
Prayer: The Time Is Come	This Earth Is Not My Home28
Preparation And The Cry, The	This Land Is Your Land90
Preschool Chant	Those Who Care
Progress Mi Conacaste55	Those Who Wait On The Lord
Promise, The	Thu Chal Chal Chal Ray3
Psalm 1330	Thunderation49
Psalm 2330	Tiyende Pamodzi69
Psalm 5130	Till87
Psalm 11731	Till There Was You90
Raghupati84	Time Is Surely Coming, The8
Rainbow Trail4	To Care For All
Ralik, Ratak60	Top Of The World
Raushniwale (India)122	Towns Of The North
Rendez-Vous Quebec	Traeume Werden Wahr67
Replication Song46	Trumpets Are Sounding, The 5
Responsibility33	Universe Man
Richgrove Is On The Move56	Universe Song
Ride The Whirlwind (USA)120	Up, Up With Uptown64
Rise Up, Africa	Victory Song, The
Rise Up, O Men Of God	Victory's Cry

Vision, The	34
Vogar To The Dawn	
Voice Of God Is Calling. The	. 108
Voom Voom Astronaut	
Warriors Go Where I Send Thee	47
Watch Ye Therefore	. 102
Way, The (Koreans)	. 116
Way Of The Cross Leads Home, The	. 110
Way Of The Earth, The (Korea)	
We (USA)	
We Are Here In Fifth City Preschool	45
We Celebrate Your Being Here	31
We Celebrate Your Family	31
We Gather Together	. 110
We've Only Just Begun	
Were Lo Bawa Se	
Were You There	. 102
When Hope Flies	15
When Iron Men	
When You Are Aware	28
Where Cross The Crowded Ways Of Life	. 110
Where There's A Will There's A Way	45
Whistle A Happy Tune	87
With A Song In My Heart	89
Woburn Lawn	54
Yeh Dosti	
You Fill The Day	. 111
Yours	83

