

# SINGING OF SUMMER '76

## THE THREE CAMPAIGNS

*Intra-Global Movement*

*Global Community Forum*

*Global Social Demonstration*



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*Songs of the*

***INTRA-GLOBAL MOVEMENT***

***CAMPAIGN***

## 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.

## LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN

*Tune: Country Road*

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

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

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

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

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

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

## TO LIVE A DAY

Tune: I Won't Live A Day Without You

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.

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.

For All in All I strive to serve with miracles  
Which freedom gives, for men to live.  
Though passion dies And loneliness is never filled  
Creation cries, compassion gives.

Burdened with All I am a man 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.

## COME MARCH ALONG

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

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

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

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

## MEN OF THE SPIRIT

Tune: *Meadowlands*

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

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

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

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

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

## THE 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.

## OBEDIENCE

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

Come all spirits  
Roaming freely  
Bind your will in  
Common thrust

Let the light that  
Fights with darkness  
Show your rights and  
Everyman's

Heed the cries that  
Sound your passion  
Bleed with every  
Struggling one

Live your life  
Before the calling  
To discern the  
Will of God

Stand beneath the  
Gaze of neighbor  
Ready to obey  
Their trust

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

All the world is  
Now your parish  
Every spirit  
Yours to win.

Never let the  
Clouds of winning  
Block the glorious  
Sun above.

In the life that's  
Born of drowning  
Sail with friends who  
Wage the sea.

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

## 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.

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

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

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

*(Repeat chorus twice.)*

## UP, UP WITH UPTOWN

*Tune: Hey, Look Me Over*

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

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

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

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

## CREATION

*Tune: Early in the Morning*

### *Refrain:*

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

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

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

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

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

## YOURS

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

## 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.



## 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 shall 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 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*)

## SKYE BOAT SONG

*Chorus:*

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

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

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

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

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

## A NEW MAN

*Tune: Killing Me Softly*

*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 man

The world is on my shoulder, 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 all men free,  
Living beyond the border, meaning bleeding from each moment.

## 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.

## 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.

*Chorus:*

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 5th City, a new social sign.

*Chorus:*

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

*Chorus:*

A seven seas dockland, cut off from the past  
Creating Social reality, for the great working class.

*Chorus:*

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

*Chorus:*

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

*Chorus:*

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

*Chorus:*

## THE SIGN

*Tune: The Triumphal March from Aida*

Born to forge, out of the Darkest Night  
The Sign of abundant life  
In the midst of strife  
Struggling, suffering, consuming awe.

Born to join in the Long March with those  
Who love the shattered earth  
Calling forth new birth  
Loving All, serving All, unto death.

*Refrain:* The silence has deafened them  
The stillness enlivened them  
The future has chosen them  
To give their lives. . .

Go forth in love for the Mystery  
Beloved of History  
Blessed in the call  
Sign of Faith, sign of Hope, signal of Love.

The Cry to build the vision of common earth  
Resounds in the heart of Man  
Across the sweep of time  
Echoing, echoing human need.

And hist'ry's Saints with ageless voices claim  
The promise of Myst'ry's love  
Laying down their lives  
Following, following, giving all.

*(Refrain)*

## ON A CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE FOREVER

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

*Repeat whole song.*

## STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

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

*Refrain:* Stillness lingers in my soul  
Dark night seems so very long  
All hopes are gone  
The restless March moves on  
Silence is my song

*Last refrain only:*

Stillness lingers in my soul.

I see my death laughing at me  
I see now what it means to be free  
Tears of joy and pain  
Never explain  
I play life's game  
In terror.  
*(Refrain)*

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.  
*(Refrain)*

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.  
*(Refrain)*

## THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

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

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

The trumpets are sounding  
Announcing a new man  
Community's emerging  
Colleagues march from land to land  
Once deaf  
I hear  
The beat of life  
And feel no thing to fear.

The trumpets are sounding  
Proclaiming a new world  
New castles are smiling  
Their spires like catacombs  
Once weak  
I'm strong  
I leave the past behind  
And march along.

## CREATE THE NEW WAY

*Tune: Find a Wheel*

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

All the past is but a stepping stone  
On Man's trek into this present day  
But the future cries for something more  
Cries to all: create the new Way.

Winds of change are whirling round and round  
And I choose with those upon the Way.

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

We the Way, in time have ever been  
With our now, we march toward yet to be  
Ever on, to forge the ever new  
For all Men in all history.

What shall be, somehow, depends on me  
And I'm one with those upon the Way.

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

All the past is but a stepping stone  
On Man's trek into this present day  
But the future cries for something more  
Cries to all: create the new Way.

Winds of change are whirling round and round  
And I choose with those upon the Way.

## JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICO

### *Chorus:*

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
Jerricho, Jericho.  
Joshua fit the 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 old Joshua,  
At the battle of Jericho.

### *Chorus*

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."

### *Chorus*

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 . . .

### *Chorus*

## THE POSSIBLE NOW

*Tune: Widdecombe Fair*

The signs of the times are so clearly defined  
Nation wide, world around and locally,  
They demand a response to the needs of mankind with . . .

### *Chorus:*

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

The problems that face every man in his life,  
Nation wide, world around and locally,  
Bring cries for relief from the tension and strife with . . .

### *Chorus*

Since we are the ones that profess that we care  
Nation wide, world around and locally,  
Our methods and vision are gifts we must share with . . .

### *Chorus*

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

### *Chorus*

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

### *Chorus*

## MOVE IT — MOVE IT

*Tune: Theme song of Rawhide*

### *Chorus:*

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

History's awaitin'  
For you to start creatin'  
The Cry's to build a brand new way.

We must get the stage set  
For local man's engagement.  
He can't wait another day.

### *Chorus*

It's time to catalyze  
Put vision in his eyes  
He waits . . . the Word his only need.

He can do the job now.  
Methods give the know-how.  
He'll rebuilt community.

### *Chorus*

Global Demonstration  
Requires participation  
Of local wisdom and its care.

Local man shall rise  
With vision in his eyes  
For his and all communities.

### *Final Chorus*

### *Coda:*

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

## 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.

*Songs of the*

**GLOBAL COMMUNITY FORUM**

**CAMPAIGN**

## SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

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

### Chorus

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

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

### Chorus

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.

### Chorus

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.

### Chorus

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.

### Chorus



## 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 walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me.

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

Chorus

When the sun came 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."

Chorus

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## THE NEW "U" COMMUNITY

*Tune: God Bless American*

New U Community  
Come forth with me.  
We will all strive together  
To shape our destiny.

*Chorus:*

When U Street  
Is a new street,  
And the nation,  
As a whole,  
Builds new communities  
Around the globe,  
New U Communities  
Around the globe.

New U Community  
Rising anew  
From the ruins and the ashes  
We can see, we can care,  
We can do.

New U Street Town Meeting

## 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 now,  
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 now  
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)*

## **COME BUILD A FUTURE**

*Tune: Hey, Look Me over*

Come, build a future  
Caring and free,  
Working together, to build community.  
Problems around us as far as eyes can see,  
But every problem that comes along is opportunity  
For us to  
Move on together  
To realize our dream:  
Education, jobs for all and water that is clean.  
Our Bay County can be a great sign to see  
Of things that can be done.  
**SO LOOK OUT WORLD HERE WE COME!**

Come, build a future,  
Caring and free,  
Working together, to build community.  
Just as the farm land is planted each year,  
We claim our pride and we decide to make it very clear,  
That those who lead us can come from here in our fold  
To further make Bay County as precious as pure gold.  
Our Bay County can be a great sign to see  
Of things that can be done,  
**SO LOOK OUT WORLD HERE WE COME!**

Bay Area Town Meeting

## **ISSAQUAH**

*Tune: Shenandoah*

Issaquah, a lovely valley  
Lies below the rugged mountains.  
It once was vast and rolling farmland  
The western gate to Puget Sound,  
Built by men of vision.

Issaquah, a lovely valley  
Works to be a human neighbor  
Amidst a world forever growing  
Community with constant challenge  
Faced by men of vision.

Issaquah, a lovely valley  
With its blue and colling waters  
Dreaming of new understanding  
Forged by all participating  
As the men of vision.

Issaquah Town Meeting

## **LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING**

Lift every 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 our new day begun,  
Let us march on till victory is won.

## NOTRE QUARTIER

Tune: Happy Wanderer

Air: Un joyeux promeneur

Refrain

Rivière-des-Prairies, halte-là

Rivière-des-Praies, on verra, ah, ah, ah, . . .

Rivière-des-Prairies, halte-là

Je me mets à t'aimer

On est parti le cœur léger  
Pour bâtir un pays  
En s'approchant de la terre ferme  
On se sentit conquis

Par les colons et les fermiers  
Notre quartier est né  
Les vacanciers, les ouvriers  
Vivent sa tranquillité

Près du clocher, remplis de foi  
Ils vivaient tous en paix  
Fidèles au Christ et pleins d'espoir  
Ne pensaient qu'au devoir

Nid de verdure, refuge sûr  
Pour la paix du foyer  
Familles unies, enfants nombreux  
Image de gens heureux

C'est cette rivière polluée  
Que nous voulons changer  
Un centre d'achats plus rapproché  
C'est tout c'qu'on a demandé

Oui nous serons dans ce quartier  
Rêvé depuis longtemps  
L'entraide des gens, leur amitié  
Seront leurs comandements

Des arénas et des boulevards  
Ca oui nous en aurons  
Plus d'industries et plus de transports  
C'est ça que nous voulons!

Forum Communautaire

Rivière-des-Prairies

## SOUTHWEST SINGS OUT

Tune: Do Re Mi

We saw them coming in the past  
Trading furs and building farms,  
Railroads moved across this land,  
Towns sprang up along the way,  
Cities mushroomed, buildings loomed,  
Oil was found and business boomed,  
Schools of learning filled the need  
For this new society.

Since John Walters found the place  
He could start his life anew  
Industries supply the world,  
Airlines opening up the North,  
Southwest citizens step forth  
To build a new community  
Speaking out with common voice:  
We will make our future great.

Let's all get together now  
Build a place for you and me,  
A place where we can live and learn,  
Sharing all there is to be,  
Helping one another grow,  
Band together, young and old;  
We can hear the future call:  
Get together one and all.

Southwest Edmonton Forum

## **TOMORROW'S WHERE WE ARE**

*Tune: Swing on a Star*

### *Chorus:*

Would you like to build on your dreams?  
Fill the world with all of your schemes?  
West Covina's where you should be.  
Come on along and join with me.

The Ranchos of yesteryear, with folks roaming free.  
Orange groves as far as you could see.  
Our rugged people had a job to do.  
They made a beginning here for me and you.  
So if we just take a lesson from the past  
Roll up your sleeves and build to last!

### *Chorus*

The progress we've made today is wondrous to see,  
Involvement is how it's come to be.  
"Cross the Valley to the Hills" we have found the way  
To meet the challenges we face today.  
So if you think you would like to lend a hand,  
The future here is really grand!

### *Chorus*

Building on yesterday, we move out all fear.  
We look straight ahead and see for years.  
Our town that's growing has a place for all,  
The young and old can join this call.  
So if you help us we're sure to reach a star  
Because tomorrow's where we are!

### *Chorus*

West Covina Town Meeting

## **CREATE A NEW DAY**

*(Tune: Consider Yourself)*

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

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

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

## **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.

Philadelphia Town Meeting

## 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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

## TO BUILD A FUTURE

*Tune: You Are my Sunshine*

We were a mixture of many peoples.  
We came to claim the right to live.  
We found each other.  
We worked together.  
We became the envy of all.

Today we wonder where we are going.  
We fight and falter, we lose our way.  
We now are asking what is of value,  
For the future's fresh dawning day.

To build a future for every neighbor,  
To see ourselves as friend to all,  
To love the land and share it wisely,  
Will make the whole world very small.

Lacey Town Meeting

## THE LOCAL VISION

*Tune: I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover*

We're looking over the town of Plainview  
And these are the things we see:  
First, are the paved streets, the second the store,  
Third, are the schools and the farms by the score.  
No more explaining the dreams remaining—  
The millions to still explore:  
Great recreation, participation  
Is what we're all hoping for.

We're looking over the town of Plainview,  
The future looks bright for all.  
Worries and cares will soon fall by the way,  
Right up ahead glows a much brighter day.  
Working together toward peace forever,  
Takes faith and courageous pride,  
Plainview the city, of pioneering  
Will move on with God our guide.

Plainview Town Meeting

## VIVE LA CANADIENNE!

Vive la Canadienne! Vole, mon cœur, vole!  
Vive la Canadienne et ses jolis yeux doux,  
Et ses jolis yeux doux, doux, doux,  
Et ses jolis yeux doux.

Nous la menons aux noces,  
Vole, mon cœur, vole!  
Nous la menons aux noces  
Dans tous ses beaux atours,  
Dans tous ses beaux atours, 'tours, 'tours,  
Dans tous ses beaux atours.

On danse avec nos blondes,  
Vole, mon cœur, vole!  
On danse avec nos blondes;  
Nous changeons tour à tour  
Nous changeons tour à tour, tour, tour,  
Nous changeons tour à tour.

Ainsi le temps se passe,  
Vole, mon cœur, vole!  
Ainsi le temps se passe;  
Il est vraiment bien doux  
Il est vraiment bien doux, doux, doux,  
Il est vraiment bien doux!

## THE NEXT 200 YEARS

(Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In)

Into this land so vast and green  
Our fathers came to build a dream.

Through war and peace they worked together  
It was a great 200 years.

Oh, we are now in times of strife  
We're at the crossroads of our life.

It's time to make that great decision  
To shape the next 200 years.

Oh, we are one, we share the earth,  
We give our lives for its rebirth.

We'll be a sign to all the nations  
For the next 200 years.

Clarksburg Town Meeting

## OH, I'VE GOT A VISION

*Tune: If I Had a Hammer*

Oh, I've got a vision, I'll tell it to the people.  
I'll tell it to the cities all over this world;  
I'll shout out freedom, I'll shout out sharing,  
I'll shout out love between my brothers and my sisters,  
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a banner to carry to the people,  
To carry through the cities all over the world.  
It'll spell out freedom, It'll carry out sharing,  
It'll sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,  
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a song, I'll sing it to the people,  
I'll sing it in the cities all over this world,  
I'll sing out freedom, I'll sing out sharing,  
I'll sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,  
All over this world.

Oh, I've got a vision, and I've got a banner,  
And I've got a song to sing all over this world.  
It's a vision of freedom, it's a banner of sharing,  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters,  
All over this world.

New Orleans Town Meeting

## LET US FEAST

*Tune: Melody of Love*

Feel the pulse beat of the City  
The greatest place to live.  
Come let's celebrate The City,  
A new beginning, not an end.  
Now it's time for New York City  
To come alive again.

Things fall apart  
But don't lose heart,  
It's just a sign  
To realign.

Don't hesitate.  
No use to wait.  
It's not too late  
To demonstrate.

That folks still care in The Big City  
Working year after year.  
Communities in The Big City  
Moving beyond despair.  
Hope's reborn in The Big City  
Resurging everywhere.

Manhattan, Bronx  
Brooklyn and Queens,  
Staten Island — Some  
Where in between.

From high-rise roofs  
To subway trains,  
Bustling streets  
And quiet lanes.

Every block a new adventure  
Life burst from steel and stone.  
Every age and occupation  
Have learned to call it home.  
A whole world sitting on an island  
From every land we've come.

To find place  
Where the human race  
Can give a chance  
To everyone.

So (Do yourself a favor) Come and dine  
Great and least  
Big Apple is a feast!

## OUR TOWN

*Tune: McNamara's Band*

I call myself a Clevelander  
From a city tough and strong,  
For years we led our country  
So now listen to our song.  
Our civic work, our culture and our fine industrial might  
Draw people of all nations to our forest city site.

The year is nineteen-seventy-six.  
We're facing a new day.  
We're working on pollution  
Along with RTA.  
Some problems still confront us but still standing here are we.  
This city's strength will long endure, united we will be.

I call myself a Clevelander  
In New Community.  
A place where people work and live  
To share vitality.  
I see a city full of pride and free from hate and fear,  
The spirit of our city will live on from year to year.

Cleveland Town Meeting

## IT'S GREAT TO BE ALIVE Tune: Four Strong Winds

It is great to be alive  
In this land we have been given,  
Pioneers who did build on the soil.  
Many nations gave their people  
Who together faced the challenge  
And together built this country  
with their toil.

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

Pinecrest Queensway Forum

## **O-HO THE TOWN MEETING WAGON**

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

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

They say they had a big one in Lacey.  
Next month there's goin' to be 50 more.  
I hope that there will be one in our town.  
And I won't miss a chance like this one, that's for sure.

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

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

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

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

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



*Songs of the*

**GLOBAL SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION**

**CAMPAIGN**

## THIS FINE DAY

How are things in Lolwelaplap?  
Does it sparkle in its giant lake?  
Do the copra boats go on their run?  
Do women sell the baskets that they make?

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

### *Chorus:*

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

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

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

### *Chorus*

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

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

### *Chorus*

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

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

### *Chorus*

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

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

### *Chorus*

## **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.

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

## **WHEN IRON MEN GO MARCHING IN**

*Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In*

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

When City Five has come alive, when City Five has come alive,  
There'll be a new day tomorrow, when City Five has come alive.

O, when the trend begins to bend, O, when the trend begins to bend,  
There'll be a new day tomorrow, when the trend begins to bend.

O, when the world picks up the sign, O, when the world picks up the sign,  
There'll be a new day tomorrow, when the world picks up the sign.

For Iron Men it's never done, for Iron Men it's never done,  
There'll be a new day tomorrow, when Iron Men go marching in.

## A NEW DAY

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

I can see a new world, a world of communities  
Where there shines forth a new vision,  
Local people are calling to be.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I can see rebuilding, a new sign of ancient truth  
Oombulgurri, where ancient peoples  
Shape the dreamtime into the new.

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

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

## JOURNEY ON

*Tune: From Elcho Island*

Journey on, journey on, all of mankind, future is waiting for you.  
Struggling, stumbling, all the life through, future is waiting for you. *(Hum the tune)*  
Opportunities, opportunities; all in your hand, our minds are limited to foretell.  
All of your own, and nature of unseen, future is waiting for you. *(Hum the tune)*  
Journey on, journey on, all of mankind, future is waiting for you.

## KWANGYUNG EUL

Sa rang hae Kwangyung Eul  
Jung mal ro sa rang hae  
Kwangyung eun na ae chin gu  
Kwangyung eun na ae hee mang  
Na ae chin gu Kwangyung ri  
Na nun noe rul sa rang hae  
Yae yae . . .  
Sa rang hae Kwangyung Eul  
Jung mal ro sa ran hae.

## KAWANGWARE A SIGN

*Tune: Malaika*

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.

## DECISION CITY

*Tune: My Cherie Amour*

La la la la la

La la la la la

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

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

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

## CHICAGO IS A WONDERFUL PLACE

*Tune: Washington Square*

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

So sing all you people, life is here to love;  
So sing all you people, life is here to live.

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

## ALELE

*Tune: Matchmaker*

Craftmaker, craftmaker, make me a craft,  
Use all your skill to please and to thrill.  
Craftmaker, craftmaker, such a delight, create an alele tonight.  
Craftmaker, craftmaker, weave it just right.  
Pandamus, coconut, in and out tight.  
Craftmaker, craftmaker, gifts to the world, weavers creating new life.

Alele — baskets of magic

Alele — from the first time

Alele — the symbols of power, released in caring for all mankind.

Craftmaker, craftmaker, make it so fine.

Baskets unique — one of a kind.

Craftmaker, craftmaker, symbol are we, join weavers throughout history.

## **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"?

*Chorus:*

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 treasure,  
Bringing a far world near.

Missions were built upon the coral;  
Songs of the church then filled the air.  
Trumpets of war soon sounded o'er us,  
Weakened yet strengthened our care.

*Chorus*

The world is sailing by our door now.  
Some stop to linger, then move on.  
The force that held us on the journey,  
Tells us the future is born.

Once more we walk down to the shoreline,  
Asking the waves which way to go.  
Dreams of a life once far beyond us,  
Dreams of a future we know.

*Chorus*

## **MALIWADA HUM JAHAH RETHE**

*Tune: Washington Square*

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

Ao, hum sub gaye  
Jeevan prem hai  
Ao, hum sub gaye  
Jeevan utdum Hai

Bharut utdum desh hai  
Maliwada hum jahah rethe  
Bharat utdum desh hai  
Maliwada hum jahah rethe,  
Maliwada hum jahah rethe,  
Maliwada hum jahah rethe.

## **SUDTONNGGAN: Paglaum**

*Tune: Silayan*

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

Taliwala sa iyang kalisdanan  
Pangandoy: iyang kasulbaran  
Paglaum sa iyang lomolupyo  
Masaksihan iyang kauswagan  
*Repeat second verse*

## **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)*

## IF YOU EVER CROSS THE BLUE BRIDGE ON THE ISLAND

*Tune: Galway Bay*

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

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

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

## ISLE OF DOGS

*Tune: Edelweiss*

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

Now that the page is being turned again.  
We'll build again together.

Isle of Dogs, for Europe be  
Symbol of possibility.

## 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.

## MAYBE IT'S 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.

## FIFTH CITY LOVE SONG

*Tune: And I Love You So*

### *Verse 1*

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.

### *Verse 2*

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.

### *Refrain A*

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.

### *Verse 3*

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.

### *Verse 4*

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.

### *Refrain B*

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.



## TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF

Go to daily office still, be sure to chart your day  
Take good care of yourself, face the Mystery  
Rehearse the Word continually or you'll lose your way  
Take good care of yourself, belong to history.  
    Be careful spotting ghosts, mmm, mmm  
    Move it the most, mmm, mmm  
    Guard your post, mmm, mmm  
    Or you'll pack your bag  
    And be on the run, chum  
Give your penny every day, get out of bed by four  
Take good care of yourself, you're needed more and more.

Do each programme ev'ry day, spinning tactics through  
Take good care of yourself, always wear the blue  
Hit the road by eight o'clock, set a date by two  
Take good care of yourself, it depends on you  
    Be quick in moving troops, mmm, mmm  
    Do circuit loops, mmm, mmm  
    Face your bloop, mmm, mmm  
    Or you'll pack your bag  
    And be on the run, chum  
Be like Jesus all the time, don't go to bed till three  
Take good care of yourself, You're T W C.

Catalyze your metro troops, work with local man  
Take good care of yourself, build a battleplan  
Use your network for the task, trust the global band  
Take good care of yourself, as a general can  
    Be bold in naming blocks, mmm, mmm  
    Stay out of a box, mmm, mmm  
    Heal your knocks, mmm, mmm  
    Or you'll pack your bag  
    And be on the run, chum  
Change a person's life each day, do more than you can bear  
Take good care of yourself, you are those who care.

Step outside your theory boat, act to win the day  
Take good care of yourself, risk your life today  
Bracket all extraneous cares, hold your foes at bay  
Take good care of yourself, and create the Way  
    Set up a funding call, mmm, mmm  
    Don't think small, mmm, mmm  
    Have a ball, mmm, mmm  
    Or you'll pack your bag  
    And be on the run, chum  
Grasp the Mystery every day, sing in harmony  
Take good care of yourself, you're T W C.

A SONG IN THE NIGHT  
(tune: Blues In The Night)

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

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

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

Now the smog is fallin'  
Hear the sirens squallin'  
Move it! (from Brooklyn to East Bronx)  
Hear that lonely cryin'  
It's ole Hudson sighin'  
Move it! (from Harlem to Jones Beach)  
A-move it! A move it!  
Clickety clack comes echoin' back  
A song in the night.

From Yokum to Big Bend  
From Denton to No Trees  
Wherever the straight roads go  
I've driven the Pinto  
And eaten in truck stops  
And no one dares to say no,  
A circuit is lonely, and a worrisome thing  
That'll lead you to sing a song in the night.

Now the night is fallin'  
Ole coyotes callin'  
Move it! (from Yokum to Big Bend)  
Hear the tires a hummin'  
This ole team's a commin'  
Move it! (from Denton to No Trees)  
A move it! A move it!  
A cloppity clop, and don't let it stop  
A song in the night.

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

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

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

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

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

It's the same response  
Vive la diff-er-ence!  
So move it! (from Windsor to St. John)  
Wave the fleur de lys  
Around the circuitry  
Now move it! (Noranda to Gaspe)  
A-move it! A-move-it  
A dingety-ding, the circuiters sing  
Chan-sons dans la nu-it.

From Greenbay to Cinnici  
Peoria to Big Chi  
Wherever the Great Lakes Flow  
I visited farm towns  
The ghettos and suburbs  
Where Mid-America grows  
A circuit is lonely, and a worrisome thing  
That'll lead you to sing a song in the night.  
Where the grain is blowin'  
Paddle wheelers smokin'  
Move it! (from Greenbay to Cinnici)  
Hear the cities crvin'  
They're not keen on dyin'  
Move it! (Peoria to Big Chi)  
A-move it! A-move it!  
A clackety-clack, I crawl in my sack  
With this song in the night.