



**SINGING OF
THE GLOBAL COUNCIL
1983**

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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 humankind;
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.

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 is all gone and nothing's to hate
And self is the only war to fight.

What powerful light, it blinds, it dazzles me,
I'm spun in a wildly crashing whirl
Aware that I'm sent for all the world.
And finding the terror peace, I'm silent
As never before, I encounter the calm
Of the knowing that's held before my eyes.

A wild kind of joy bursts forth, a singing that's free, a dancing on sea:
My life's transformed, bliss unknown before
I'll never live more than each moment in history.

A joy is now leaping forth in ecstasy
And gratitude's now the way of life
By happiness struck and all's worthwhile
My death is now here a painful reality.
I find myself new, impelled into life
Victorious for eternity.

What rapturous joy, it swells, it consumes me,
I'm breathless in throbbing ecstasy
Aware I can die, what rhapsody.
And finding a cry released, I'm free from death,
As never before, I'm one with the world
I dive in the endless sea, awhirl.

A wild kind of joy bursts forth, a singing that's free, a dancing on sea:
My life's transformed, bliss unknown before
I'll never live more than each moment in history.

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.

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

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.

MARCHING SONG OF THE IRON COLLEAGUES

Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Deep within the heart of Blackness 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 all.

Iron Colleagues stand together, (*three times*) For the dignity of all.

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 all.

Iron Colleagues march together . . . For the dignity of all.

See the vision of a life style stretching forth across the lands,
From Brazil, to France, to China, from the Congo to Iran,
Where all people live in freedom, claim their power and their plan,
Full humanness for all.

Iron Colleagues, march together . . . Toward the destiny of all.

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 people's care for humankind

The struggle of the Grey and the Blue
Freed everyone to start to build the new.
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.

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 who I held so dear,
And the bonny, bonny lassie whom 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.

OUT OF THE MANY

Tune: By the Rivers of Babylon

To the Caribbean Sea
Our ancestors 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 made of iron 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

THE NAMELESS ONE

Tune: "Sooliamon"

Earthrise has dawned,
New day born--for everyone.
Future has come today,
Love reveals--the human way.

(drums)

O Nameless One. O Thou who art the One in One! (x4)

Refrain:

O we adore Thy life,
And we now serve, through Night,
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

O we adore thy life,
And we now serve, through Night,
And we now march the Long March into this world,
You call me!

Spirit breaks loose anew.
Trust Mystery--lead the Way.
Courage to hope again,
On my care--this world depends.

(drums)

O Nameless One. O Thou who art the One in One! (x4)

Refrain:

O we adore Thy life.
And we now serve, through Night,
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

(add women's descant here)

O we adore. . . .
And we now serve. . . .
And we now march. . . .into this world!

O we adore Thy life.
And we now serve, through Night.
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

O we adore Thy life.
And we now serve, through Night.
And we now march the Long March into this world,
this broken world.

COLORS OF MY LIFE

The colors of my life
Are bountiful and bold
The purple glow of indigo
The gleam of green and gold
The splendor of a sunrise
The dazzle of a flame
The glory of a rainbow
I'd put 'em all to shame
No quiet browns and grays
I'll take my days instead
And fill them till they overflow
With rose and cherry red!
And should this sunlit world
Grow dark one day
The colors of my life
Will leave a shining light
To show the way.

The colors of our life
Are bountiful and bold
The purple glow of indigo
The gleam of green and gold
The splendor of a sunrise
The dazzle of a flame
The glory of a rainbow
We'd put 'em all to shame
No quiet browns and grays
We'll take our days instead
And fill them till they overflow
With rose and cherry red!
And should this sunlit world
Grow dark one day
The colors of our life
Will leave a shining light
To show the way.

THE JOURNEY OF YOUR SERVING

Tune: Perhaps Love

And the journey of your serving starts with seeing human pain,
When your caring shocks your consciousness, you know you're not the same
For who you always thought you were turns meaningless and vain,
The journey calls you to the Mystery's claim.

And the journey of your serving shows the suffering of all,
And your strength turns into weakness, and your courage is too small,
And yet the hopes of all the earth without your life will fall,
The journey makes expenditure the call.

The journey then assaults you with life's absurdity,
Each sacrifice seems futile, each sign, a mockery,
You want to turn away from care, to live apostacy,
And yet the journey's chosen you, your life's humility.

And the journey of your serving engulfs you with demand,
Though unworthy, you submit yourself to Mystery's comand,
And though you long for just one sign that history understands.
In Being's trust the journey lets you stand.

In the journey of your serving you are always on the Way,
Though despair is your companion, though you're tempted to betray,
And even if you wander far and all your hope is gone.
The journey of your serving journeys on.

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.

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

Coda:

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

I AM I, DON QUIXOTE!

Hear me now, oh thou bleak and unbearable world!
Thou art base and debauched as can be;
And a knight with bold banners all bravely unfurled
Now hurls down the 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 a holy endeavor is now to begin
And virtue shall triumph at last!

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

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.

Coda:

Whithersoever they blow, onward to glory I go!

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

(from The Man of La Mancha)

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 some one scorned and covered with scars
Still strove with the last ounce of courage,
To reach the unreachable star.

GIBSON TOWN LOVE SONG

Tune: Lyda Rose

Gibson Town, our small southern town,
What is the future that you hold?
Railroad town, once bustlin' around
With pioneers so bold.

What's in store,
For the world as you come alive,
And people see
You can make your dreams arrive.

Oh, Gibson Town, where new plans abound,
A vision grounded in the pain.
Stories told, and people made bold,
A leader once again.

We will build
A rural town the whole world can see,
We will fill
A special role in history.

Oh, Gibson Town, we're making a pledge
To work together more and more.
To build you up, make you shine,
The future's open door.

So here is our love song,
And isn't it fine.
Imagine it!
Gibson, a sign.

*Tune: Sweet and Low
sung simultaneously with 2nd and 3rd verses*

Gibson Town, Gibson Town,
People are waiting,
The world around.

Are you ready?
Oh, yes we're ready
To build a new town
So all the world can see
A new tomorrow.

Gibson Town, Gibson Town,
People are watching,
The world around.

Are you ready?
Oh, yes we're ready
To build a new town
Right now!

LORIMOR

Tune: MacNamara's Band

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

Refrain:

Oh Lorimor, Lorimor, then and now,
A place to be alive.
With walnut trees and birds and bees,
And people keen to strive,
To fill the pot, to better their lot,
And better yours to boot;
The name of the town is Lorimor,
Where people give a hoot.

Now when you travel out our way,
We're sure you'll want to stay.
To buy a meal and wash your clothes,
And pass the time of day,
The people here are ready to cheer,
For other folks who dare,
To help to build their countries up,
As signs of global care.

VICTORY'S CRY

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 a fire through the lands,
New spirit burns new paths.
Soaring as eagles, nameless we rise,
Steadfastly leagued in victory's cry,
Dusk's glory comes as rivers of care,
Cover the earth and sea.

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.

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

FREE TO DECIDE

*Tune: Hi, Ho Nobody Home
(Best sung as a round)*

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

DRUM OF THE CITY

(unison chant)

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

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! . . .

FOUR BY FOUR

(Chant)

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

(Tune: Sing to Frère 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.

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, sing of faith, sign of hope, signal of love.

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

Refrain

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.

WHO WILL DARE?

Tune: Who Will Buy?

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.

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.

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.

Coda: And we know you will find that care is the sign
as we live in our new communities.

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.

Chorus:

Now, now is the time
Now is our chance
To care for all
The future awaits for us
To build with hope.

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.

Coda:

Now is our time, the future awaits
And we'll build a new day.

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.

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 humanness, you see
Calling each other
To live responsibly

Refrain

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

Refrain

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 wiederseh'n
Bei den Laternen woll'n 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.

SOL DE SEPTIEMBRE LA ESPERANZA

Tune: Chiquitita

Este mundo quiere saber
Que destino todo tendr³/₄
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 oira's
El futuro llamandote
Sol de Septiembre tu puedes ser la esperanza.

Triunfar¹ 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 entregara¹ esperanza a
Otros pueblos olvidados.

Joya linda del cono sur
Y orgullo de tu patria.

Repetir 2da estrofa.

Repetir coro.

RAGHUPATI RAGHAVA

Refrain:

Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,
Patita pavana Seetaram. *(Repeat refrain)*

Seetaram, Seetaram,
Sabhuko Sanmati de Bhagawan. *(Repeat verse)*

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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 those who give their death to history;
And it is now that we must do
What other ones have always longed to see,
To discover what's required
To set all people free.

No more must there be such poverty,
No more such strife and disarray,
For when all of us create all the earth,
That shall be the new day.

Refrain

For those who choose to be all there is
Pain and misery are lost,
Transformed because they bring forth human life;
New life never comes without its cost.

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 humankind.

Refrain

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 wise one who can always know all knowing, standing, standing ever in the fray.
The watcher who is always on the stage in every single age, and moves a million mountains every day.

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

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 ages, measure of life.

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

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

GOOD NEWS

Tune: Good News, The Chariot's Coming

God 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. . .

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 say it cannot be; then while lonely, yearning endlessly—
My life submits to Mystery.

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

Then my crippled legs start to dance, I'm fancy free; blinding light—
a voice—says the promised land's for me.

Yet giants there I see. Life's cruel joke has disillusioned me. Wounded is my life eternally—
Enraptured with the Mystery

DREADFUL AWARENESS

Tune: Stout-Hearted Men

Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness I plumb the abyss evermore.
With knowing intent, my own self I invent and I'm empty as never before,
Bound to my state, I am cast here by fate and excuse has no use anymore.
I create the world's design and I become the 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.

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,
Earthrise 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.

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 each one 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, a 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 people see: the earth belongs to all.

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

PACK UP YOUR SORROWS

No use crying, talking to a stranger
Naming the sorrows you've seen
Too many sad times, too many bad times
Nobody knows what you mean.

Refrain:

But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows
And give them all to me
You would lose them, I know how to use them
Give them all to me.

No use rambling, walking in the shadows
Trailing a wandering star
No one beside you, no one to hide you
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.

FREE AM I

Tune: Summertime

Free am I, come aware at the center, standing nowhere, and forever exposed
Shaping humanness; as it is and 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 life'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.

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
And endless aching need.
I say love it is a flower
And you it's 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.

CALLED TO BE

Called to be the glimpsers of the Mystery
Carving dreams with creativity
Called to be the POETS
On behalf of the world.

Called to be the miracle workers
Serving with the necessary deed
Called to be the new SAINTS
On behalf of the world.

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

Called to be speakers of the Wisdom
Knowing all and pointing out the Way
Called to be the SAGES
On behalf of the world.

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

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 they 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 total passion given
We were born to build the earth
Our lives consumed with praise
Gazing straight with open eyes
The phoenix does arise.

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.

So 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.

THE JOURNEY

Tune: Star Wars

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.

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!

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 each one 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.

A NEW WAY

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 Way.

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 spirit free,
Living beyond the border, meaning bleeding from each moment.

JOURNEY ON

Tune: From Elcho Island

Journey on, journey on, all humankind,
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 humankind,
Future is waiting for you

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.

CONTEMPLATION

Tune: Those Were the Days

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

PEOPLE OF SPIRIT

Tune: Meadowlands

People of 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.

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

People of 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.

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

People of 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.

DAWNS THE WORLD

Tune: Glorious Things of Thee

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

Dawns the world of deep 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 human 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.

RUN INTO THE FUTURE RUN

Tune: Parsonage

Refrain:

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

Ancient people share the wisdom; Ancient people bear the Word.
Live the story, see the vision, bringing forth the dawning world.

Ancient people bear the burden of the suffering of the earth.
Ancient people start the journey, mighty people, God's new birth.

Ancient people 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.

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

WHEN IRON MEN GO MARCHING IN

Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

When Iron Men go marching in,
When Iron Men go marching in,
There'll be a new day tomorrow,
When Iron Men go marching in.
When City Five has come alive....
O, when the trend begins to bend....
O, when the world picks up the sign....
For Iron Men it's never done....
For Iron Men it's just begun....

ANCESTORS

Tune: Boat

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

I BELIEVE IN WONDER

Tune: I Have a Dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
Releasing hope in everything.
If you see the wonder
Of this fragile sphere,
You can shape the future
Live beyond your fear.
I believe in wonder
Something new in everything I see.
I believe in wonder
And I know this world is right for me.
I've crossed the stream.
I have a dream.

I have a dream of what's to be
That all create our destiny
And the destination
Makes it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness
Still another mile.
I believe in wonder
Something new in everything I see.
I believe in wonder
And I know this world is right for me.
I've crossed the stream.
I have a dream.

I've crossed the stream
I have a dream

THE KINGDOM

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.

BELIEVE

Tune: The Sloop John B

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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 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 . . .

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;
Local people stand
Joined from land to land a sign.

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.

THE WAY TO THE FUTURE

(Tune: I'm Working My Way To the Future)

Refrain:

We are building the way to the future
With a burning love inside.
We are building the way to the future
In a rolling, swelling tide.
Come and build the way. . .
Each and every day. .

The globe is spinning fervently,
Care is calling endlessly,
The world has seized us in its crying need
To be engagers in the deed.

Now we can forge the face of tomorrow,
The joy and the terror surround us.
Every day, the future calls
To risk the new, for a brand new day.

Refrain

The task of greatness brings such awful shame,
Someone else should take this claim,
But though despair exposes all our fear,
We serve the Mystery's call to hear

That we can forge the face of tomorrow,
The joy and the terror surround us.
Every day, the future calls
To risk the new, for a brand new day.

Refrain

We know our passion is not ours alone,
We're given to a vast unknown.
Creation is compassion, we are care,
Entrusted to be those who dare.

And we will forge the face of tomorrow,
The joy and the terror surround us.
Every day, the future calls
Risk the new — A brand new day —
Yes, every day the future calls.

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
They 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 the new day, right now!

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)

TIYENDE PAMODZI

(a national song of Zambia)

L: Tiyende pamodzi
Ndimtima umo

C: Tiyende pamodzi
Ndimtima umo

(Repeat)

L: Kapini tiye

C: Tuli pamodzi

L: Tiye

C: Tuli pamodzi
Tiyende pamodzi
Ndimtima umo

L: Tuwuluke Kayosha
Ndimtima umo

C: Tuwuluke Kayosha
Ndimtima umo

(Repeat)

L: Atata tiye

C: Tuli pamodzi

L: Tiye

C: Tuli pamodzi
Tiyende pamodzi
Ndimtima umo

(Repeat first column)

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

WERE LO BAWA SE (Ijede Song)

Were lo bawa se e

Were lo bawa se

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.

KWANGYUNG IL

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

Yae yae yae . . .

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

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silayan

Sudtonggan hataas ang pag-la-um
Ki-na-i-ya-han napuno sa gugma
Tu-go-ti ang iyang mga 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

ENAM PULUH RIBU DESA INDONESIA

(May be sung as a round)

Maju maju—maju maju,
Enampuluh ribu desa Indonesia
Maju maju—maju maju,
Enampuluh ribu desa Indonesia

Serentak, serentak
Bartekad untuk membangun masa depannya.
Serentak, serentak
Bertekad untuk membangun masa depannya

Maju maju—maju maju.
Bekerja bersama mencapai cita-cita
Maju maju—maju maju.
Bekerja bersama mencapai cita-cita

T'rus nyanyi, t'rus nyani
Kita bergembira kar'na pasti berhasil
T'rus nyanyi, t'rus nyanyi
Kita bergembira kar'na pasti berhasil

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
Tan man dananay karm kuru
Gavancha vikas kuru
Hum Tum cha nirnay.

Oh 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 — Tembhurwanhi — Khambale — Mangrul
Nava Gram Prayas

Tan man dananay karm kuru
Tan man dananay karm kuru
Tan man dananay karm kuru
Gavancha vikas kuru
Hum tum cha nirnay.

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

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

THU CHAL CHAL CHAL CHAL RAY

Refrain:

Thu 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 joyega woh khoyega
Y bath kai such ye bathatal
Tujh ko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

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

Kismat ka rona royega
Sukha jivan 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

RAUSHANI WALE

Chorus:

Raushani wale Raushani bata, bata, bata,
Sare Yuvako ko ab
Kaleja mil gaya

Sare dis 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 churacha 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
Kekho to logo zara to socho
Kranti hum karne wale—hai-hai
Gudiyo ka kangna ghar glai angna
Sara zamana Apna.

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 both dead and waking,
When you are boundless with life at the center, compelled to live on water waltzing,
When you are risen to life at the center, and know you are ageless with hist'ry walking,
Then at the center, while dancing forever you be it.

AT THE CENTER TRANQUIL

Tune: Shenandoah

Universe, illumination, all unknown, absurd assurance
Everywhere is found life's meaning, and I, I am the way at the center tranquil.

There's no hope, yet all is hopeful, then no cares, there are no problems
No enemies, no earthly foes, and I, I am the struggle at the center tranquil.

Pulsing exhilaration, everything's become a blessing
Embraced by joy, a dance of rapture, and I, I am the stillness at the center tranquil.

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

MY CONSUMMATION

Tune: Danny Boy

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

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

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

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

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 . . .

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 soul.

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 our kind 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 this 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 . . .

CALLED TO CARE

Tune: I Just Fall in Love Again

Journey, all life is journey,
Or is it only turning round and round and round?
Dawning, it happens now and then
Suffering is revealed and
Op'ning gates to spirit's realm.

Chorus:

Yet here we are, living life anew.
Dark night is seen through
And those who care are blessed again,
So here we go, we live our life brand new
And as we do, we move as one,
For we've been called to care.

Living, we're fully living,
Or are we all upon the sea of dreams alone?
Endless, it all is so absurd,
For though we're so alive
It feels we only fight the wind.

Chorus

Myst'ry, it's all a myst'ry
For we are all engulfed in caring for this world
Silence, enclosed in Being's arms
Dying's now our life,
Because we give it all in faith.

Last chorus adds:

We move as one
For we've been called to care.

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.

THE COURAGE TO CARE

(Tune: Theme from Chariots of Fire)

This world in transition, old forms torn apart
Creates a new mission, demands a new heart.
The new world is crushing the one that we knew,
Our minds barely touching the change rushing through.

First Chorus:

But ours is a dream that gives the world
A vision to share,
And ours is the hope that gives the people
Courage to care.

The globe is a village some four billion strong,
We're building the home where each one can belong.
The cry is beyond us, it beckons us on,
Our passion upon us, eternity long.

First Chorus

If ever a singer were needed to sing,
If ever a dreamer were needed to dream,
If ever a people were called on to stand,
It's surely this moment, it's surely this land.

Second Chorus:

Hold on to the dream that gives the world
A vision to share,
And cherish the hope that gives the people
Courage to care.

(Repeat Second Chorus)

. . . a vision to share . . . the courage to care.

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 gift there for you and me.
Guardians of the land we have chosen to be,
Sharing the fruits with humanity.

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

Sing refrain twice

STORIES OF NEW LIFE

(Tune: Starry, Starry Night/Vincent)

Stories of new life,
Of people who have willed to do
Together what creates anew
In villages so visions can come true.

Stories of new life,
Fallow fields come into bloom,
Endeavors out of brick and loom
Raise up the poor from centuries' heavy gloom.

Chorus:

The stories must be told,
New signs for all the world to see;
From the pains of hard-won victory
The future's breaking free.
We're given back our life in many ways
And grateful for these days.

Stories of new life,
In summer's sun and winter's snow
The working faces beam and glow,
Prepare the road for those they'll never know.

Stories of new life,
A painted wall with rising sun
Where healthy children learn and run,
Clear water flowing — hope and selfhood won.

THE WAY OF THE EARTH

Korean Folk Tune

Local people 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

MARCHING AHEAD

Tune: Ride the Chariot

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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, with wisdom stanch'd,
While children sit with suffering 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 word, showing life abundant now,
Leading each to live the vision given all to see.

Refrain

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 FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
And just like the one whose feet are too big for the 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 that things got 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.

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.

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 to be heard, is throwing its 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.

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.

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

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 from many distant shores,
The guild is a way to build the earth, the earth belongs to all,
Come on Uptown, march on tall!

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's 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 might thunder
That Canada and all the future sings.

CHICAGO IS 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. Yeah!

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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

THE JOURNEY'S END

Tune: "Play Me"

Sent forth to journey
Sent forth to service
Sent forth in caring for this one planet,
 this suffering world.

I give my all.
This is my call.

Wonder of service,
And strength of vision,
A Hope is surging beyond all hopes
 of this temporal frame.

The Quest is o'er.
I want no more.

Refrain:

Dark is the Night,
Glorious the fight,
Long is the March,
Fulness my plight,
Mystery!

Future it beckons
An endless pathway
The world now leads me to total giving;
 the burden bear.

It's a new day.
I've seen the Way.

Faith is renewed
My journey empowered.
Darkness illumined by ceaseless serving
 of Humankind.

The Journey's end.
My care is friend.

Refrain

Final verse:

Trusting the final One
Loving the Journey
Obey the Election and love the All
 with your heart and soul.

The Silence know.
The Stillness grows.

Final Refrain:

Dark is the Night
Glorious the fight.
Long is the March
Fulness my plight.
Adoring the Mystery!
The Mystery!

DAWNING

Tune: Memories

Longing for the life in a memory
For the joy of a past day
When the future was clear.
Was it a dream, or was life easier then,
When the New Day seemed so near?

Restless for the end of this struggle,
For a vision of victory
For a moment of peace.
My life is driven by the suffering world.
Will this heartache never cease?

Darkest night, barely pale moonlight
There's no time to wait for morning.
Hearts are burning and faces yearning
For a declaration of dawning.

Passion is a love beyond reason.
Is a truth beyond wisdom
Dreaming a dream that is a night without words
For the New Day has begun.

THE ELECTION

Tune: "Happy Birthday" from Gettin' My Act Together

My life's been claimed by the Mystery.
I am consumed with life's care.
I have been marked by my service.
My destiny I will bear.

And I'm not sure what's comin'
But my whole life is a sign;
I've received my election and I know that this Journey is mine!
CELEBRATION! (x4)

There is a task all engaging,
I've heard society's Cry.
There is a people emerging.
Hope is again running high.

And I'm not sure what's comin'
But my whole life is a sign;
I've received my election and I know that this Journey is mine!
CELEBRATION! (x4)

On this new day life's reborn,
On this new day I'll begin,
And I've seen that the future's breaking free--
Earthrise is dawn of new morn. . .

And I'm not sure what's comin'
But my whole life is a sign;
I've received my election and I know that this Journey is mine!
CELEBRATION! (x2)

(Repeat above two stanzas)

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 each suffering one 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.

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.

OUR EYES HAVE SEEN A THOUSAND YEARS

Tune: I Am Bound for the Promised Land

To prophesy that all the people shall rule upon the earth
One must behold a thousand years and see this vision's birth.

Refrain:

Our eyes have seen a thousand years; we see the vision's birth
We prophesy that all the people are rulers of the earth.

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

Life is a resurrected deed lived that all can 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 humankind .

Coda:

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

THE GIFT

Tune: There Will Never Be Another You

The way has found you, the world around you,
Responding rhythm to something new,
A path of light of hope shines through the clouds
And darkness melts away,
For never could there be another one like you.

A heart is burdened, a shadow darkened,
A lone reflection of something true,
But then a glory glows in emptiness
And shadows pass away,
For never could there be another one like you.

A gift is given, a vision hidden,
The Mystery will await for you,
For nevermore afraid will life awake
To emptiness and pain,
For never will there be another one like you.

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, way out there.

Repeat first verse

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION LOVE SONG

Tune: The Last Farewell

The land lies dark and shrouded in the mystery
Of brokenness and pain of humankind.
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 serving local care.
Kawangware, Isle of Dogs, and Maliwada
Changed the story to new hope from old despair.
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.

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. . . .

THIS EARTH IS NOT MY HOME

Tune: Tradition

This earth is not my home, I am a stranger here.
I've seen amidst this globe a mighty world appear.
It seized my deepest soul and made me realize
The world's a mystery: it rings with ancient cries.
The Mystery! The Mystery!

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

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 our true home, I beckon 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.

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 in common mission
Human unity your vision
These things, these things will endure.

