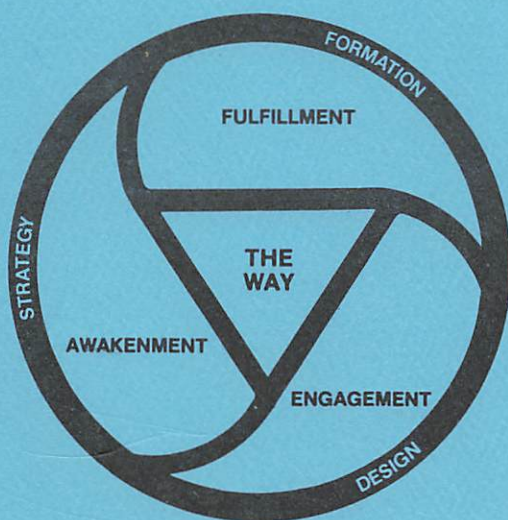


THE SINGING OF THE GLOBAL PRIORS COUNCIL

1979



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Since the dawn of consciousness, humanity has addressed and nurtured primal community through musical forms. Beyond the emotional and rational, music permits expression of the profound deeps which are the vehicle of humanness itself. Every authentic movement that has sought to shape history has found singing to be an indispensable and crucial dimension of its life. A movement moves on its symbols. In the midst of

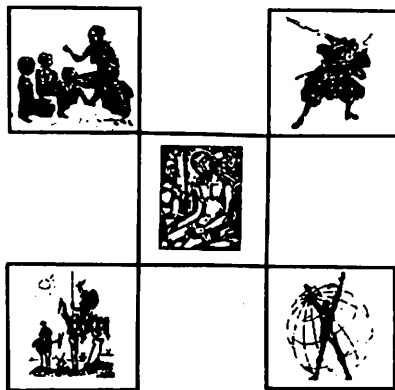
the tension among words, melody, tempo, beat and silence, a body of people can create singing which expands its universe of meaning and releases its motivity to care for life. This amazing power of singing performs several functions for a movemental community. There are songs of tradition that reflect a movement's roots. There are songs from the world it seeks to serve. There are songs that focus upon the movement's mission and its vision of the future. And there are songs that sustain the corporate body and which point to the spirit deeps beyond anyone's own capacity to grasp, to the mystery of life itself.

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MOVEMENT

SONGS



Historically, the great movements in history have been sustained by the symbols they create. These symbols build corporate unity and are unique to that body of people. The poetry that is chosen to describe the task or mission of a movement builds its own history and points it toward the future in the midst of its present task. Usually the songs that are written borrow tunes from the world, tunes that already belong to the people and are familiar to them.

THE VISION

Tune: The 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.

DARK NIGHT—LONG MARCH

Tune: Le Bicyclettes de Balzize

La la la. . .



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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!

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 a world filled with poverty,
No more with strife and disarray,
For when Those Who Care create all the earth,
That shall be the new day.

In those who choose to be all there is
Pain and misery are past,
Transformed because they bring forth human life;
New life never comes but through a death.

Refrain:

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

Refrain:

CREATE THE NEW WAY

Tune: Find a Wheel

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

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

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

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

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

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



I KNOW WHY

Tune: You're Just in Love

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

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

Repeat, singing verses simultaneously.

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 you 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.

SONG OF SERVANTHOOD

Tune: Golden Earrings

There's a secret
That's known to very few,
That when your life is turned to serving,
Life bursts forth anew.

That life expended
In care for all the earth,
A thankful life—courageous dying,
Yields again new birth.

Then your whole life long you find will be
Uncertainty.
Though your life intends to be creating
History.

To be of service,
To be the chosen one,
Create the way, tell all the promise
Of the time that's come.



LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN

Tune: Country Roads

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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

TO CARE FOR ALL

Tune: I Won't Live a Day

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

MARCH ONWARD NOW

Tune: Bella Ciao

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

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

We are proclaimers of life's abundance.
March onward now placing hope in the mystery.
The human drama reveals the wonder.
Giving form to new possibility.

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

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 PREPARATION AND THE CRY

Tune: Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme

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

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

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

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

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

ALL LIFE IS OPEN

Tune: Guantanamera

Our knowledge falters and crumbles, our thoughts turn banal and senseless.
Our feelings flood in to drown us, our hearts cry out, "Push no further!"
But don't stop now, lead us onward to what we know yet cannot see.

Refrain:

All life is open, embrace the future with vision
Die your death for the living, the mystery has received all.

The real world bursts in upon us, our cares are ruthlessly tromped on,
Yet our desires are unceasing, the power pushes us further.
Is there no end to this chaos? Must separation be final?

Illusions trap us and bind us, we can't endure endless struggle,
We need our promise of greatness, or must withdraw isolated.
Then life demands we embrace all, that all is good and accepted.

We see our linkage to history, we see the duty demanded,
Our cares unite in the power, all life is served in obedience.
We give our minds, hearts and spirits to forge the free deed in history.

But we alone can do nothing, we stumble on in our weakness.
Till we unite in the mission and structure human endeavors.
For we belong to the movement that lays its life down for all men.

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

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

Refrain:

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

Last refrain only:

Stillness lingers in my soul.

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

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

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



THE SIGN

Tune: The Triumphal Entry March, from Aida

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

Refrain:

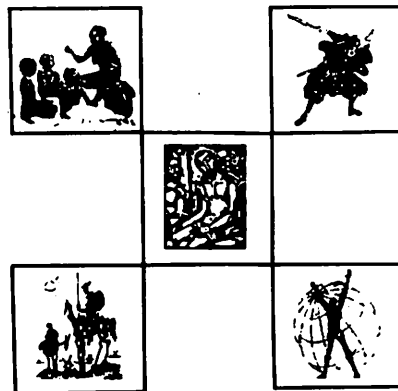
*The silence has deafened them, the stillness enlivened them.
The future has chosen them to give their lives . . .
Go forth in love for the mystery, beloved of history;
Blessed in the call, sign of faith, sign of hope, signal of love.*

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

Refrain:

POP/FOLK

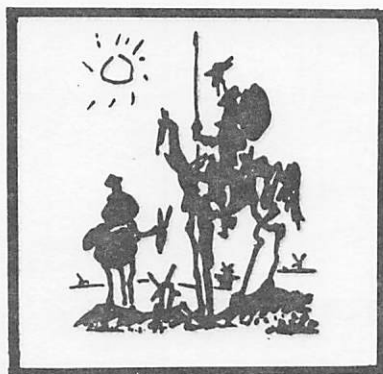
SONGS



Throughout history people have expressed the every day experience of life in song. These expressions of ordinary people who do ordinary things have been developed in every culture as the articulation of the story of their uniqueness as a particular people. Pop and Folk Songs are the songs which become well known and are sung in many different settings. The pop and folk songs of today have become global as the world has become smaller. It is not at all unusual for the music of one part of the world to become popular in another.

ON A CLEAR DAY

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



OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

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

Refrain:

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

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

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.

MAME

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

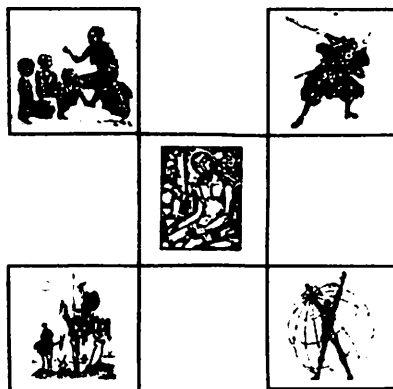
You make the cotton easy to pick, Mame,
You give my old mint julep a kick, Mame,
Who ever thought a Yankee
Would put our little Dixie belles to shame?
You've made us feel alive again,
You've given us the drive again,
To make the South revive again, Mame!

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

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

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

LOVE SONGS



Songs that capture the wonder of human love have always been a powerful musical and poetic expression. These songs of the heart are an expression of one's deep yearning to belong to another. They allow the singer and the hearer to experience their experience and thrill at life itself. Underlying the focus of the love song, or beyond it, is a deep expression of the fear and fascination of the longing to care for and be related to all that is.



SOME ENCHANTED EVENING

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

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

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

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

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

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.

TOP OF THE WORLD

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

(Repeat chorus twice.)



BLUE MOON

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

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

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

MORE

More than the greatest love the world has known;
This is the love I'll give to you alone.
More than the simple words I try to say;
I only live to love you more each day.

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

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



JUST IN TIME

Just in time, I found you just in time
Before you came, my time was running low.
I was lost, the losing dice were tossed
My bridges all were crossed, nowhere to go.

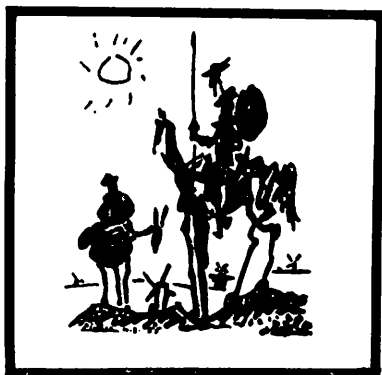
Now you're here, and now I know just where I'm going,
No more doubt or fear, I've found my way.
For love came just in time. You found me just in time
And changed my lonely life, that lovely day.

STRANGER IN PARADISE

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

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

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



NEVERTHELESS

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

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

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

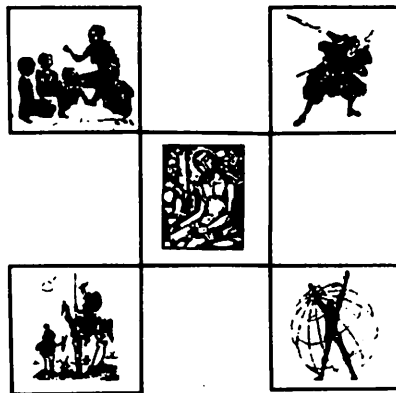
Maybe I'll live a life of regret
Maybe I'll give much more than I get
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

IT HAD TO BE YOU

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

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

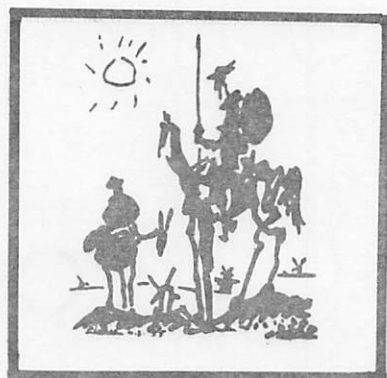
LOCAL COMMUNITY SONGS



The Local Community Songs come from two primary sources: some are popular songs honoring a nation or a specific piece of geography; some are written by a particular group of people about their particular town. These represent the songs which have been written during Community Forums, or Town Meetings, in many different countries around the world. In each case a selected tune and remembered history are chosen to honor the pain and the glory of the past, as well as the promise of the future. These songs help to create a network of awakened communities where one common factor is care for both the local and the global.

CARE IS EVERYWHERE (Edmonton Song)

Tune: Love is Everywhere



Chorus:

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

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

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

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

(Sing chorus twice)

THE TOWNS OF THE NORTH

Tune: Mull of Kintyre

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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

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



A BRAND NEW DAY

Tune: If My Friends Could See Me Now

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

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

(Repeat)

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!

THE VICTORY SONG

Tune: The French Military Marching Song

Fanfare—

*Philly, Boston, Rochester, Pittsburgh, New York, Washington;
Houston, New Orleans, Phoenix, Miami, St. Louis, O.K.C.;
Memphis, Atlanta, San Francisco, Denver, Billings, L.A., Detroit;
Chicago, Seattle, K.C., Cleveland, Minneapolis.*

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Descant for verse 1—

*Philly, Boston, Rochester, Pittsburgh, New York, Washington;
Houston, New Orleans, Phoenix, Miami, St. Louis, O.K.C.;
Join the surging local will to build the new community.
Memphis, Atlanta, San Francisco, Billings, Denver, L.A., Detroit;
Chicago, Seattle, K.C., Cleveland, Minneapolis;
Across this land the future calls
To meet the challenge of our day in determining the way
And with TOWN MEETING we'll become this history*

Descant for verse 2—

*Philly, Boston, Rochester, Pittsburgh, New York, Washington;
Houston, New Orleans, Phoenix, Miami, St. Louis, O.K.C.;
Serve the hope of everyone to shape the new society.
Memphis, Atlanta, San Francisco, Denver, Billings, L.A., Detroit;
Chicago, Seattle, K.C., Cleveland, Minneapolis;
Across this world the future calls
To meet the challenge of our day in determining the way
And with TOWN MEETING we'll fulfill this destiny.*

TIENDE PAMOZI (a national song of Zambia)

L: Tiende pamozi Ndimtima umo	L: Tuwuluke Kayosha Ndimtima umo
C: Tiendi pamozi Ndimtima umo (Repeat)	C: Tuwuluki Kayosha Ndimtima umo (Repeat)
L: Kapini tiye	L: Atata tiye
C: Tuli pamozi tiye Tuli pamozi Tiende pamozi Ndimtima umo	C: Tuli pamozi tiye Tuli pamozi Tiende pamozi Ndimtima umo

(Repeat first column)

THE TIME IS SURELY COMING

Tune: Farewell to Nova Scotia

In the hamlets by the rivers the spirit sleeps,
The cities' streets are dark with fear.
An elder waits, his wisdom stanch'd,
While children sit with suff'ring eyes, no vision clear.

Chorus:

*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?"

Chorus:

And around the world responding, a varied band,
Those who care called out by love to be.
Proclamation of the world, showing life abundant now,
Leading Mankind to the vision given all to see.

Chorus:



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.

Chorus:

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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus (Repeat last two lines)

NEW WORLD NOW

We are in a New World now,
We never can go back.
Our eyes have seen a thousand years,
Our mind has bridged the gap;
And here we stand, we hear the Cry,
Creation surging on,
Our hearts beat wildly and we sigh,
No thing to lean upon.

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

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

OPEN A NEW WINDOW

Open a new window,
Open a new door.
Travel a new highway that's never been tried before,
Before you find you're a dull fellow,
Punching the same clock,
Walking the same tight-rope as everyone on the block.
The fellow you ought to be is three-dimensional,
Soaking up life
Down to your toes
Whenever they say you're sightly unconventional,
Just put your thumb up to your nose
And show 'em how to
Dance to a new rhythm,
Whistle a new song,
Toast with a new vintage, the fizz doesn't fizz to long.
There's only one way to make the bubbles stay.
Simply travel a new highway,
Dance to a new rhythm,
Open a new window every day.



THU CHAL CHAL CHAL CHAL CHAL RAY (Nava Gram Prayas song)

Chorus:

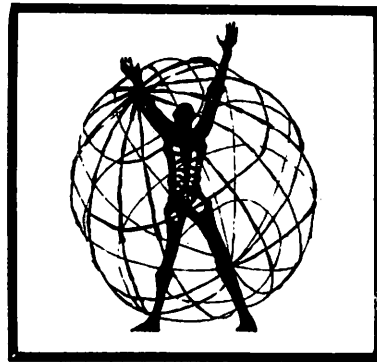
Thu chal chal chal chal chal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal chal ray
Thujeko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal chal ray

Jo jayega woh payega
Jo soyega woh khoyega
Ye bath hai such a ye bathatal
Thujeko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

Yeh duniya himat walon ki
Yeh duniya mehnat walon ki
Thuje khoya bahuta kucha abto sambhal
Thujeko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

Kismata ka rona royega
Sukha jivana ka woh khoyega
Animol ye din animol ye pal
Thujeko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray

Ho chinta kya jo naamana ho
Hai chinta magarajo kaama no ho
Hai kaam hi naam hai kaam hi dhaam
Thujeko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray



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.

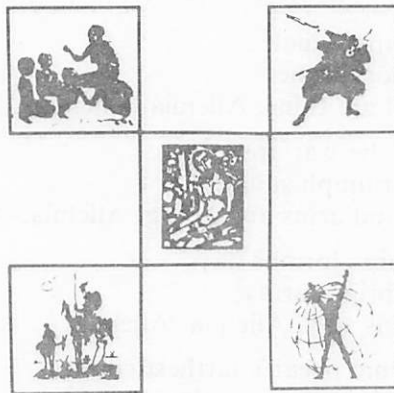
So I can feel a new tomorrow coming on,
And I know we will have to move along.
Everybody talks about a new care in the forming,
New care in the forming takes a song.

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 2nd chorus

SPIRIT SONGS



In singing, the People of God have maintained the imagery and poetry about their love of God and neighbor. This symbolic function has used hymn, gospel and ritual songs to enable the rehearsal of the word about life. In these present times the songs of the traditional church come with new power, calling forth hope beyond hope, reliance upon faith, and dedication to care for the world.

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



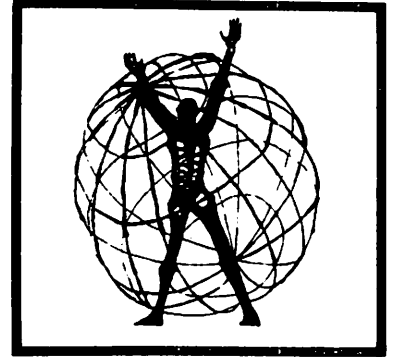
ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

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.



A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

A charge to keep I have, a God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save, and fit it for the sky.
To serve the present age, my calling to fulfill;
O may it all my powers engage, to do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care, as in thy sight to live,
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare, a strict account to give!
Help me to watch and pray, and on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forever die.

HARVEST TIME

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

AMAZING GRACE

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

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

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

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

THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

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

Chorus:

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

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

Then I bid farewell to the way of the world, to walk in it nevermore:
For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home where he waits at the open door.

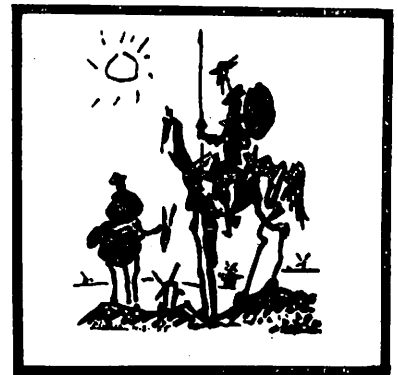
BE THOU MY VISION

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

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

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

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



A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

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

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

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

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

IMMORTAL INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

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

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

To all life Thou givest, To both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, The true life of all;
Thy wisdom so boundless, Thy mercy so free,
Eternal Thy goodness For naught changeth Thee.

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

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

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

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

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

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

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

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



JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

COME THOU FOUNT

Tune: Nettleton

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

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

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

EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

Chorus:

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

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

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

THAT HE REIGN

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

Refrain:

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

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

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



ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

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

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

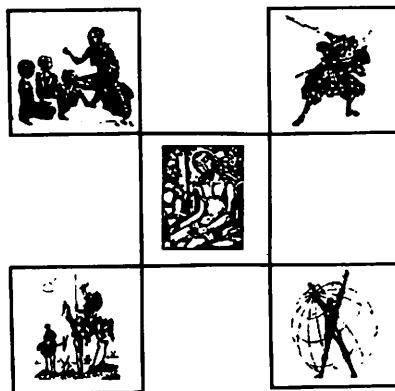
Thou flowing water, pure and clear, make music for thy Lord to hear, Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright, thou givest man both warmth and light!
O praise him, O praise him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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

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

OTHER WORLD

SONGS



The journey of consciousness has experienced a giant leap in the 20th Century, and as a result, the symbolic forms that transmit the experience of this new consciousness are in a time of transition. Humanity strains to articulate its dream of being one people, as individuals search to answer the question of what it means to be a profound human being in this new moment. The Other World Songs are a mode of poetry which illuminate states of being experienced by every human. These songs are an attempt to say in universal language that life is mystery, life is consciousness, life is care and life is fulfillment.

MORNING OF FREEDOM

Tune: Morning Has Broken

Morning of freedom, final awareness.
Standing on nothing, groundlessly there.
Myself inventing, every becoming.
Never completed, always undone.

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

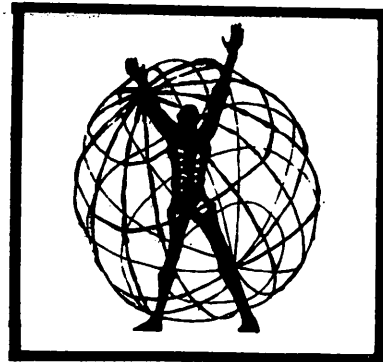
Anchored securely, wholly united.
Warring gods fallen, painful relief.
My yoke is easy, light is the burden.
The day is coming, destiny won.

I AM THE ONE

Tune: 76 Trombones

I am the one set free to embrace the world,
I am the one compelled all to give,
I am the one condemned to be ever sorrow-filled
And to die each moment that I live.
I am amazed my life is in history,
I am amazed this world's where I'm bound.
I am amazed I'm one with creation's family
And in each the mystery is found.

The guardian of the world for all eternity,
Living, living, with all who've gone before,
The director of the world in all its future,
And the key hist'ry is waiting for.
The wiseman who can always know his knowing,
Standing, standing ever in the fray,
The watchman who is always on the stage in every single age,
And moves a million mountains everyday.



A STRANGE GLADNESS

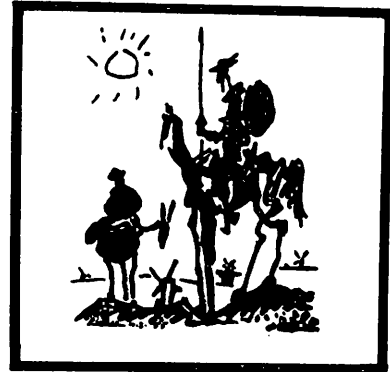
Tune: Cabaret Medley

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

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

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

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



AT THE CENTER TRANQUIL

Tune: Shenandoah

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

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

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

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

WHEN YOU ARE AWARE

Tune: When You are in Love

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

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

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

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

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

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

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

DAWNS THE WORLD

Tune: Glorious Things of Thee

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

Dawns the world of man's awareness, self-transcending liberty,
Shaping self and world in boldness, sign for all humanity.
Then in lonely free creation, with no map of good or ill,
I decide in obligation, I surrender all my will.

Dawns the world of deep compassion, yoked to life's strange harmony,
Unrelenting in my mission, doomed to die for history.
Bearing every time's long hour, every brother's agony,
I am strangely filled with power, wondrous deeds are done through me.

Dawns the world of joyful living, shocked by truth's absurdity
Earthly hopes and dreams forsaking, I am blessed with victory.
And in raptured self-denying, dancing in the arms of strife,
I perceive in final dying bleeds the glorious, endless life.





FREE AM I

Tune: Summertime

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

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

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

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

AT THE CENTER

Tune: Try to Remember

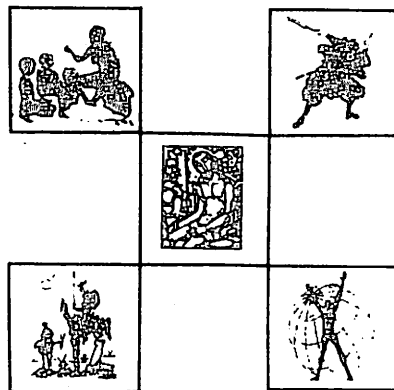
When you encounter the light at the center, the final dawn of worlds converging,
When life's illumined by light at the center, assured by wisdom's swift emerging,
When knowing's ended in light at the center, and life's sacred meaning is in you surging,
Then at the center, in blinding encounter you be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

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

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

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

HUMAN DEVELOPMENT



SONGS

The Human Development Songs, like local community songs, are of two basic types: some are songs about the campaign of renewed local community across the globe; most are very specific songs written in and for one village or community. These songs reflect a band of communities around the globe who share in care for the whole world and in the concrete means of expressing that care. They represent over forty-eight communities in over twenty nations. The singing of these songs is in itself a global experience.

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

We will build
A rural town for Mankind to see
We will fill
A special role in history.

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

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



Tune: Sweet and Low
(sung simultaneously)

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

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!

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

BENDITO BENDITO

Chorus:

Bendito, bendito, bendito sea Dios. (2)

Cantamos el pueblo de Dios. (2)

La vida es muy buena para compartir. (2)

Tu eres aceptado, tu puedes vivir. (2)

Se aprueba el pasado para recibir. (2)

Un futuro abierto para decidir. (2)

Chorus:

Si la vida es dada, la tienes que dar. (2)

Ese es el misterio de la realidad. (2)

Chorus:

Entrega el mensaje a la humanidad. (2)

Tienes la Palabra; tu eres la señal. (2)

Chorus:

No le tengas miedo a la realidad. (2)

Levantate, hombre: esta es la verdad. (2)

Chorus:

HOMBRE LIBRE

Chorus:

Hombre libre, que vas caminando

Por las aguas de la vida.

Hombre libre, que vas caminando

Con entrega y decision.

Hay que ser muy conciente (2)

De la Palabra que mos da vida.

Y no tenerle miedo (2)

Al mundo entero. (2)

Hay que ser muy sensible (2)

Del gran misterio del mundo entero.

Y ser agradecido (2)

Por tu gran vida. (2)

Hay que ser atrevido (2)

A dar la vida por tus hermanos.

Toma tus decisiones (2)

Y consecuencias. (2)

Hay que ser entregado (2)

Como el Cristo crucificado

Y ser señal de vida (2)

Al mundo entero. (2)

MARCHING SONG OF THE IRON MEN

Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Deep within the hearts of Black Men charred by bitterness and pain,

By three hundred years of slavery, of injustice, fear and shame,

Burns the spark of human dignity which history will claim

As the destiny of man.

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

From the blackness of the West Side, now the spark bursts into flame,

Rushing outward from Fifth City, from Chicago whence it came.

Spreading forth to every city, every nation to proclaim

The dignity of man.

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

See the vision of a life style stretch before the eyes of man.

From Brazil, to France, to China, from the Congo to Iran.

Where all men can live in freedom, claim their power and their plan

Full humanness for all.

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



TAIRGWAITH'S NEW VISION

Tune: Sospan Fach

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

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

People say Tairgwaith is a dead end
With the coal tips ever present here,
But the Dragon stole the Triptle Crown and
Grand Slam

Great celebrations at the club with beer.

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

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

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

SUDTONGGAN: PAGLAUM

Tune: Silayan

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

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

(Repeat second verse)



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 FUTURE OF KINNEY

Tune: My Melody of Love

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

HEY, DELTA PACE

Tune: Delta Dawn

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

The South is standing tall in a new day,
The Delta land is forging the new wav.
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.

KWANGYUNG IL

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

Yae yae yae . . .

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

KAWANGWARE, A SIGN

Tune: Malalika

Kawangware, a sign of hope to the world.
Kawangware, setting forth in the stillness.
A full past deep in greatness,
Now a time of resurgence.
A place of working in community
Is a voice calling forth new man.
A place of struggle that creates anew,
Is a voice calling those who care.
Kawangware, a sign of hope to the world.



KELAPA DUA LOVE SONG

Tune: Bengawan Solo

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

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

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

SOCIAL DEMONSTRATION LOVE SONG

Tune: The Last Farewell

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

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

El Bayad, Termine and 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.

