



**The Singing of
Global Research
Assembly: 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 word, 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.

The singing of the Global Research Assembly: 1979 draws from songs of the Earth, songs of the People and songs of the Way. Songs of the Earth are those that come from the expressions of ordinary people who do ordinary things and are songs which can become well known in many different settings. The songs of the People are those that are used to create a network of awakened people whose common concern is care for both their local community and the globe. Beyond any one person's place in time and space the songs of the Way are for those who seek to call forth and give expression to universal care.

**Songs of the Earth
Songs of the People
Songs of the Way**

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A BRAND NEW DAY

Tune: If My Friends Could See Me Now

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

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

It's time for everyone to see for a fact

A global servant force is ready to act.

The dream's reality comes true before their eyes;

The spirit of community is on the rise.

What a moment, give a cheer (They'll never believe it!)

That a brand new day is here.

(Repeat)

THE 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!

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.

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!

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 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.

THE MARCH OF THE 232

Chorus:

March on through the 2-3-2
It's the only task for you
With the twenty-five as the district signs
Then saturation sweeps through the six
And those districts are never the same
Now all the rest, those talukas left,
Bring us home to the two thirty two.

We see industries in the twenty-five each
at twenty people strong
And with district schemes for each HDP
Visibility can't go wrong.
But for those who may have doubts
The village jewels shine out.

There are circuits strong that we're marching on
Circuit meetings mark the way
With the guardians always on our side
At the flanks they always will stay
In the lead who'd ask for more
Then the village leaders core.

Marching troops arrive from across the land
Gram Sabha it sounds the call.
With our leaders trained in most every way.
We are full-rank generals all
And to armies lying low HDTI will go.

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.

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.

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!

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)

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

TIENDE PAMOZI

(a national song of Zambia)

L: Tiende pamozi
Ndintima umo

C: Tiendi pamozi
Ndintima umo
(Repeat)

L: Kapini tiye

C: Tuli pamozi
tiye
Tuli pamozi
Tiende pamozi
Ndintima umo

L: Tuwuluke Kayosha
Ndintima umo

C: Tuwuluki Kayosha
Ndintima umo
(Repeat)

L: Atata tiye

C: Tuli pamozi
tiye
Tuli pamozi
Tiende pamozi
Ndintima umo

(Repeat first column)

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 HUMAN WAY

Tune: March of the Toreadors

Join the resurgent rise of local man
Signal the dawn!
The New Earth's at hand

Those who see the vision, hear the call,
Join in the service to all—
Across the world today new life abounds
Living the human Way.

Live in the Mystery, shoulder global care
Answer the call
Heard everywhere

Onward in the task of giving form,
Calling the new to be born—
Across the world today new life abounds
Living the human Way.

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 bought 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 make 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!

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:

MORNING OF FREEDOM

Tune: Morning Has Broken

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

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

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

CANO NEGRO

Tune: Mona Lisa

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

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.

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)

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.

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.

THU CHAL CHAL RAY (Nava Gram Prayas song)

Chorus:

Thu chal chal chal chal ray

Thu chal chal chal chal ray

Thujeko banana hai

Ek naya kal ray

Jo jagega woh payega

Jo soyega woh khoyega

Ye bath hai such ye bathatal

Tujh ko banana hai

Ek naya kal ray

Yeh duniya himat walon ki

Yeh duniya mehnat walon ki

Thune khoya bahut kuch abto sambhal

Tujh ko banana hai

Ek naya kal ray

Kismat ka rona royega

Sukha jiwan ka woh khoyega

Anmolye din anmol ye pal

Tujh ko banana hai

Ek naya kal ray

Ho 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

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.

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.

CREATION

Tune: Early in the Morning

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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

NEW SERVANTHOOD IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: A Fugue for Tinhorns

Awaken local man.

Encourage him to stand.

Before the miracles a-bursting forth in every land,

You'll see, he's free, to dialogue with history.

His name, he'll claim, in forging a new destiny.

Engage all those who care.

Who come from everywhere.

And give their passion and their talent to the task they dare.

To do, with you, these folks see a job to do,

They'll stand, this band,

They're claiming that the Earth's brand new!

You'll see the servant-ting

It's like the bells that ring

Across the mountains and the valleys as the whole world sings:

"We're free, to be, the shapers of society,

It's you and me who build the new community!"

HEY, DELTA PACE

Tune: Delta Dawn

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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

Last refrain:

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

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

To dream the impossible dream, to fight the unbeatable foe,
To bear with unbearable sorrow, to run where the brave dare not go.
To right the unrightable wrong, to love pure and chaste from afar,
To try when your arms are too weary, to reach the unreachable star.

This is my quest, to follow that star,
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far,
To fight for the right without question or pause
To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause.

And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm when I'm laid to my rest.
And the world will be better for this,
 that one man scorned and covered with scars
Still strove with his last ounce of courage, to reach the unreachable star.

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.

NEW COMMUNITY

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 the men 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 all men 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
Watching folk from the old lands bringing 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)

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.

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

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;
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me;
All I need will be mine if you are here.
(Repeat chorus twice.)

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.

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

YEH DOSTI

Yeh dosti, hum nahin todengay
Chodengay dum magar, tera saath na todengay

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
Gaon acha 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 — Tembhurwahi — Khambale — Mangrul
Nava Gram Prayas

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

Yeh dosti
Num nahin todengay
Chodangay dum magar
Tera saath na todengay.

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

ON A CLEAR DAY

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

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

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 Scottish rugged spirit strong.
A land whose tartans swirl and swell with joy the pain endured,
For then or now new ways ever come.

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

Repeat first chorus

NOW WE WILL LIVE

Tune: I Want to Live

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

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

Refrain:

(Interlude)

*For the worker and the warrior, and the dreamer and the sage
For the native and the wanderer alone.*

*For the maker and the user and the mother and the son
We are all one human family, upon a human globe.*

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

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

Refrain:

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 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)

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 history's saints with ageless voices claim the promise of mystery's love;
Laying down their lives, following, following, giving all.

Refrain:

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)

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 around and around
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.



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