The Singing
Of
Those Who Gare
1980-1981

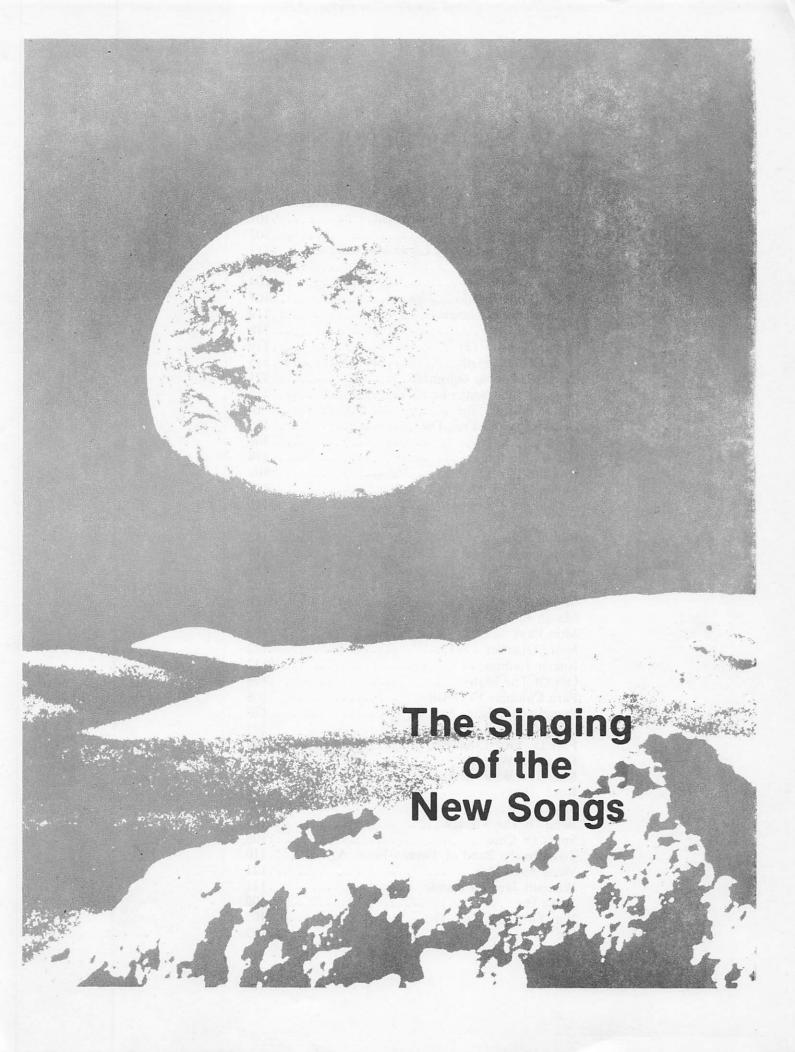
The Singing of Those Who Care 1980-1981

Comprehensive Index

Afrika Nchi Yetu56	First Generation, The	18
All The World Is Looking For A Sign116	Four By Four	65
Amazing World	Free Am I	
Ancestors	Free To Decide	
Apla Vijay3	Future Awaits, The1	
Aqui En Asherton44	Future of Kinney, The	
Arirang	Gedanken Sind Frei, Die	
At The Center	Gibson Town Love Song	
At The Center Tranquil5	Hai Ou	
Azpitia Es El Futuro43	Hai Ou Love Song	
Balangay Sa Langub46	Harambee	
Bananeiras42	Head And Shoulders	
Bayad's Marriage To The World	Hello, Kelapa Dua	
Belady56	Heritage Song	
Bella Ciao88	Het Mooie Linter	
Bendito, Bendito45	Hey, Delta Pace	
Benelux Waltz, The	Hiroshima Town Meeting Song	
Blue Skies83	Hombre Libre	
Bontoa Siapa Yang Punya46	How Many?	
Build Murrin Bridge	I Am Dwelling	
Building Oombulgurri	I Am I, Don Quixote	
Building With Demonstration63	I Am The One	15
By The Power Of Every Local Man	I Come From Ancient Bayad	
Cançao	I Could Have Danced All Night	
Canción De Amor A Caño Negro42	I Don't Know Why	
Caño Negro42	I Know Why	
Care Is Everywhere10	I Live In Fifth City	
Ceaselessly Drawn	I Love Fifth City	
Chalo Sipahi Chalo107	If You're Great	
Chanson De Rosseignies, La	Impossible Dream	
Chicago Is A Wonderful Place	In Lorne De L'Acadie	
Citizens Song118	In The World Of Spirit	
Come March Along	Indiahoma Unity Song	
Conacaste Brillando	Isle Of Dogs For Local Man	
Cost Of My Care, The	It Had To Be You	87
Create The New Way5	It's A Grand Night For Singing	
Creation	Journey, The	
Crespadoro119	Journey On	
Cries Of The Earth	Just In Time	
Dawns The World	Kamweleni Song	50
Day By Day	Kaparapo Legbe Wa	50 50
Desde El Pueblo Oprimida	Kapini Song	13
Doors That Shut	Kawangware, A Sign	59
Drama of Humanness, The18	Kelapa Dua Love Song	48
Drum Of The City67	Kemenangan Kita	14
Enampuluh Ribu Desa Indonesia46	Kingdom, The	
Exemplars, The	Kreuzberg Ost Laternen	
Feu Dans La Neige, Le	Kuh Du E Ri Song	
Fifth City Love Song53	Kwangyung II	

Land Of The Papago, The57	Rose, The117
Leave Tomorrow Till It Comes7	Run Into The Future Run
Life Is Good	Sign, The
Lift Every Voice And Sing54	Sisi Ulutya
Local Man Shall Rise Again12	Small Can Be Beautiful20
Lorimor50	Social Demonstration Love Song
Mandate	Sol De Septiembre La Esperanza
March In The Now And Then	Something To Sing About
March Of Mankind	Song Of Convergence, The
March Onward Now11	Song Of Maliwada

Marching Ahead	Song Of The Voyage
Marching Song Of The Iron Men53	Spirit Of Care
Minte	Stillness Lingers In My Soul8
Mon Pays122	Strange Gladness, A
More85	Sudtonggan: Paglaum
Morning Of Freedom14	Suriram Dendang Serusup46
Murrin Bridge	Sweet Surrender21
My Consummation4	Tai'rgwaith's New Vision60
Never Gonna Have That Chance Again61	Termine
Nevertheless	This Land Is Your Land54
New Castle Community20	Thu Chal Chal Chal Ray4
New Communities8	Thunderation67
New Day Arising, A51	Time Is Surely Coming, The9
New Earth Alive, A9	Tiyende Pamodzi59
New World Now, A6	To Care For All
Notre Quartier	Toast To The Band Of The 24, A110
Nuevo Tempo, El	Top Of The World84
Oh, What A Beautiful Morning86	Towns Of The North60
On A Clear Day86	Träume Werden Wahr58
On The Street Where You Live84	Trumpets Are Sounding, The3
Out Of The Many	Universe Man
Pack Up Your Sorrows86	Universe Song
Para Cambiar El Destino	Up, Up With Uptown52
Peregrine's Route, The	Victory Song, The
Place of Gold, A	Victory's Cry
Possible Now, The	Viens Avec Moi
Pres De Fort-Coulonge	Vision, The
Preschool Chant	Vogar To The Dawn
	Voom Voom Astronaut
Progresa Mi Conacaste43	Wadbah Jardmu People111
Promise, The	Way, The102
Raghupati Raghava	Way Of The Earth, The
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head83	way Of the Earth, the
Ralik, Ratak48	We
Raushani Wale	
Rendez-Vous Quebec	Were Lo Bawa Se
Replication Song	When Iron Men Go Marching In
Richgrove Is On The Move44	When You Are Aware
Ride The Whirlwind104	Woburn Lawn42
Rise Up, Africa45	Yeh Dosti
River Of Tomorrow61	



The Singing of the New Songs

All The World Is Looking For A Sign1	16
Arirang	02
Bayad's Marriage To The World	01
Build Murrin Bridge	03
By the Power of Every Local Man1	
Cançao	
Ceaselessly Drawn	
Chalo Sipahi Chalo	
Chanson De Rosseignies, La	
Citizens Song	18
Crespadorol	19
Cries Of The Earth	15
Desde El Pueblo Oprimido	21
Feu Dans La Neige, Le	14
Future Awaits, The1	16
Gedanken Sind Frei, Die	
Hai Ou1	
Het Mooie Linter	
Hombre Libre	
I Come From Ancient Bayad	10
Indiahoma Unity Song	16
Journey, The	
Kapini Song	13
Kemenangan Kita1	14
Kingdom, The	17
Kuh Du E Ri Song	02
Mandate, The	20
March In The Now And Then, The	03
Mon Pays	
Notre Quartier	22
Nuevo Tiempo, El	12
Out Of The Many	06
Para Cambiar El Destino	
Peregrine's Route, The	20
Place Of Gold, A	103
Pres De Fort-Coulonge	108
Raushani Wale	107
Ride The Whirlwind	
Rose, The	
Sisi Ulutya	
Song Of The Voyage	104
Spirit Of Care	105
Toast to the Band of Twenty-Four, A	110
Viens Avec Moi	
Wadbah Jardmu People	
Way, The	102
Way Of The Earth, The	102
We	LUD

I COME FROM ANCIENT BAYAD

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

The people of El Bayad Have learned to live as one With all that nature's given them, Sweet water, sand and sun.

The times are changing Bayad; Bright lights now greet the stars; Waterlines bring life to all; Roads bring folk from afar.

New industries in Bayad; The desert sprouting green; Hopes and dreams begin to swell; The possible is seen.

Bayad's showing Egypt The way to build the earth; Releasing Local Man to care Brings humankind rebirth.

SISI ULUTYA

Sisi Ulutya, sisi Ulutya tushikane (2x) Tujenge shule
Tujenge shule ya kulala
Tujenge shule ya ufundi wa mikono
Na hospitali
Na posita ya barua
Na mabawa na barabara za lami

Summary in English: We of Ulutya unite together To build schools, boarding and technical schools And hospitals, post offices, water dams and tarmac roads.

BAYAD'S MARRIAGE TO THE WORLD

Gamb bedtik ye Bayad. Hai! Hai! Wa sahara taraheydt ghoodra. Hai! Hai! Walee bahébou integh Bayad. Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus:

Wa delah yeh la-arisse Ya boo lessa nailou Wa delah yeh la-arisse Wa aroustuk nailou.

Yeh benet Bayad malcom. Hai! Hai! Hatteen edecom all ghedecom. Hai! Hai! Wa-el meckaan mi-stanticom Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

Wa ta-aillou yudyoofna. Hai! Hai! Wael bedt ousahd el falucca. Hai! Hai! Wa-olukkum marhop yadyoofna Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

L'ectima-aidt betetaimil. Hai! Hai! Wib-a ta aillou ya habiyibna. Hai! Hai! Cam ectima min aiglickum Wa lessa lessa nailou.

Chorus

Ya cora Bayad malcom. Hai! Hai! Machidoo helcom wayana. Hai! Hai! Wa-el maya bokra hadt gilcom Wa lessa lessa nailou

Chorus

KUH DU E RI SONG

Korean folk tune

Kuh Du E Ri ma ul un Dae Ryung san ah rae Onggi chonggi mo yuh suh sara on dong nae In shim cho koh kot pi nun ah rum da un kot Cho sang dul e pi dam hyul yuh ga gwuh on koh jang

Ui ri ham gae him mo ah jal sar ah bo sae Cho sang dul e mul guh joon oo ri dul koh jang Nuh do na do e got seh yung won hi sal mua Sae sae gae eh ja lang su run Kuh Du E Ri ro

Kuh Du E Ri e go sun he mang eh ma ul Sul gi ro oon sa ram dul mo yo suh sa heh Nam yuh no so suh ro suh ro ma um ul hap chuh Da ham gae jal sa nun bok gi eh nakwon

Dae Ryong san eh tae yang ee so sah o ruh myun Son eh son ul ma at jap go il tuh ro na ga Sae sang hwal eh sae tuh jun uhl e ru uh ga myuh Kuh Du E Ri ahp nal uel kun sul ha ryun da



ARIRANG

Tune: Hills of Korea

Arirang, Arirang, Arari-o, Arirang, Gogae rul naw ma kanda Na rul buri go, Ka si num nim un Sim Ri Do Moat Ka saw Pal pyung nan da.

Repeat

THE WAY OF THE EARTH

Korean Folk Tune

Local men now awaken
New humanity;
On the farms, in the city,
New society;
Marching forth to the new beat,
Declaring hope for all.
We are they, the caring servants;
Tomorrow is today.

Chorus:

Now join the endless journey
And walk in the way
Let life go; do the one deed;
And be then filled full.

Future earth now arises,
New globality;
By our hands, with our spirit
New community;
Building now with a new will,
Engaging every gift
We are they, the spirit people;
Tomorrow is today.

Chorus



THE WAY Korean Folk Tune

In the way tranquil struggle harmoniously All living together hopefully In this mystery a new life is given Brothers and sisters are walking in the way.

BUILD MURRIN BRIDGE

Tune: Sloop John B

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

THE MARCH IN THE NOW AND THEN

Tune: Colonel Bogie's March

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

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

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

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

A PLACE OF GOLD

Tune: The Road to Gundagai

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

Now the migrants came galore, bringing riches from their shore Of ethnic gifts from distant lands. British, Europeans, Asians, bringing hope from many nations To help us come alive. No, we are not isolated, the world comes to call, Every past is celebrated, a future for all.

Chorus

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

Chorus

RIDE THE WHIRLWIND

Tune: El Condor Pasa

We came upon a world we did not know Filled with pain, yet not in vain Born of innocence.

The awesome scope of power is in our hands To create, or finally devastate The choice is ours. Forever ours.

Refrain:

We hear the thunder, see the sun That will shine on everyone. The whirlwind carries us along It will not stop
Til we are done
New World begun.

To ride the whirlwind 'round the planet earth Releasing hope to celebrate The great new birth.

The winds of time are blowing fiercely now Calling forth new resolve
To care for all
A common earth.

CEASELESSLY DRAWN

Tune: Patterns

From the day we came to care
We have ceaselessly been drawn
To be the homeless ones
Standing presence of the dawn
The New Hope, the New World
Like ghosts around us whirl
Our lives have been captured
By this awesome swirl

A rocky path in the fog
This march before us lies
Step by step our weary feet
Are answering the cries
The New Hope, the New World
They beckon to us still
And we are left perplexed
Fulfillment does not fulfill

In the darkness of our pain
There burns an awful light
And despite our humble weakness
We keep it in our sight
The New Hope, the New World
Our presence doth employ
And we are finally wordless
Before this final joy



SONG OF THE VOYAGE

Tune: Clouds

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Chorus

WE

Tune: Tel-Star

Oh, we behold the wonder of our time: A fragile planet hurled in space. New worlds of wisdom, Nations unfolding; All the peoples of the earth Join in the common march.

We have turned the universe within. The vantage of the void our way. New worlds converging, Courage emerging; Burst the barriers of time With tools to build the earth.

We live our quest for peace and give our all; That courage is the call to go Into the searching, Into the finding; Now we stand with all at hand To give our gifts for all.

We live the age when all of us engage In life and death and care; and now We are the Sunrise, We are the Earthrise; Sign of local man Joined from land to land we rise.

To live a life, to share the gifts of all That people may stand tall. New Earth In every village Burns the new vision That the world may know the way: The glory of the day.

Coda:

All the earth belongs to all of us, And all of us belong.

SPIRIT OF CARE

Tune: Send In the Clowns

Lonely the road Homeland is gone Deafened by silence— We travel on. People who care.

Over the world Strange shadows form Villages standing as one Through raging storms People who care Spirit of care.

No one to hate
Cleanly restored
Finally moving as one spirit
dancing through doors
Surrounded by harmony
echoing two million songs
Earth rise alive
New age belongs

Hope beyond hope
Sacred intent
Ceaselessly suffering
Never relent
People who care
Spirit of care
Triumphantly won

Carried by waves
Lives ever claimed
Nothing compels us to love
Always unnamed
People who care
Spirit of care
Eternally one.

HAI OU

Hai ou fei dzai lan lan hai syang
Bu pa kung feng ju lang
Hwei dz chr pang kan de chyan fang
Bu hwei mi shr fang syang
Fei de yueh gao kan de yueh yuan
Ta dzai chao shwin li syang
Wo yuan syang hai ou yi yang
Namme yung kan chyan chyang.

Above blue seas, the seagull flies. Fears not strong wind nor waves. He spreads his wings and looks ahead. He will not lose his way.

The higher he flies, the more he sees. He seeks the absolute. I'll become just like the gull, So brave and resolute.



OUT OF THE MANY

Tune: By the Rivers of Babylon

To the Caribbean Sea Our Fathers came The best of Africa Built the New Jamaica

In the village of Woburn Lawn We built a sign Here we stand tall We are Iron Men for all

Chorus:

Out of the many
Gather us today in unity
Require of us a song
Now, we can sing Jamaica a song
It's our new land

So let the works of our lives And the dedication of our hearts Be the tools of a future bright Oh, Jamaica

One people we will be Jamaica free Two thousand strong Villages of care are we

Chorus

RAUSHANI WALE

Chorus:
Raushani wale Raushani bata (3x)
Sare Yuvako ko ab
Kaleja mil gaya

Sare dil tadpe arma ye roye Pichhe na koi ane wala Leharata dil ye jana se piyara Asma se milne wala—hai-hai Jagat ke wafa ki ye churcha hai kaisi Wafa se jagane wala.

Badhne Lagi hai chand ki rangat Nava gram prayas ane se Husne lagi hai suraji ki kirne Manvi vikas ane se—hai-hai Mitti mein sona sone ki gunga Chandi yuva ki yamuna.

Senapati hum sare jagat ke Hum chinta karne wale Dekho to logo zara to socho Kranti hum karne wale—hai-hai Gudiyo ka kangna ghar glai angna Sara zamana Apna.



CHALO SIPAHI CHALO

Chorus:

Chalo sipahi chalo (2x) Apni sarhad bula rahi hai Badho jawano badho Chalo sipahi chalo.

Goonj rahi hai sada yehi Is gulshan ki hariyali se Garibi ka ab naam hatega Har phool aur har daali se Baapu ne jo sapna dekha Wohi hamara naara hai Manawta ki jyot jalaadey Har gaon mein ujiaara ho Manawta aaj bula rahi hai Badho jawano badho

Chorus

Maa se kehado bachhe de de Behan bhi de de bhai Bharat maa ke gaon mein kuch Aisi ghadi hai ayie Yeh sona aur yeh chandi (2x) Utaar do sab gehane Qurbani ki shama jali hai Watau paraste chalo

Chorus

Jaat paat ka jhagda chhodo Sab hai bhai bhai Na koi ooncha na koi neecha Na koi hai harjaaie Teen rang ka jhanda apana Rang rang ke bhai Na koi Hindu na koi Muslim Na koi Sikh Isaai Kranti ka yeh chinha lagakar Kadam milate chalo

Chorus

PARA CAMBIAR EL DESTINO

Tune: De Me de Comer Esa Tuna

Asherton pueblo querido, Voy a luchar por tu gente. Asherton pueblo querido, Voy a luchar por tu gente. Uniremos nuestras fuerzas, Uniremos nuestras fuerzas, Uniremos nuestras fuerzas, Aunque espinemos las manos.

Si la tierra nos da frutos, A ella debemos pedir. Si la tierra nos da frutos, A ella debemos pedir. El maiz, el pan, la vida, El maiz, el pan, la vida, El maiz, el pan, la vida, Que necesitan mis hijos.

Somos gente de trabajo, Fuertes y muy decididos. Somos gente de trabajo, Fuertes y muy decididos. Buscaremos el camino, Buscaremos el camino, Buscaremos el camino, Para cambiar el destino.



PRES DE FORT-COULONGE

Tune: Pres de la Fontaine

Vive les braves de Fort-Coulonge (Repeat)
Vive nos pionniers

Autour du pont Rouge Vit un peuple fier Qui travaille et bouge Le long de la riviere.

Ladnuceur, Soucie Normand et Germain Durocher, Aubrie Grands noms canadiens

Au rythme de nos chutes Notre belle jeunesse Grandit, chante et lutte Pour de grande richesse

Notre belle nature Nous voulons garder Dans trop de bavures Pour la polluer

Hombre libre que

Hombre libre, que vas caminando Por las aguas de la vida. Hombre libre, que vas caminando, Con entrega y decisión.

Hay que ser muy conciente (Repita)
De la Palabra que nos da vida.
Y no tenerle miedo (Repita)
Al mundo entero. (Repita)

Hay que ser muy sensible (Repita)
Del gran misterio del mundo entero.
Y ser agradecido (Repita)
Por tu gran vida. (Repita)

Hay que ser atrevido (Repita) A dar la vida por tus hermanos. Toma tus decisiones (Repita) Y consecuencias. (Repita)

Hay que ser entregado (Repita) Como el Cristo crucificado Y ser senal de vida (Repita) Al mundo entero. (Repita)



THE STATE OF STATE OF STATE OF

Oh the free man is always a-walking On the waters of all life. Oh the free man is always a-walking With decision and his care.

Free man is very lucid (Repeat) About the Word that gives life. He is not filled with terror (Repeat) Before the whole world. (Repeat)

Free man is very caring About the mystery of the whole world. He is so deeply grateful (Repeat) About his great life. (Repeat)

Free man is very daring (Repeat)
To give his life for all his brothers.
He always makes decisions (Repeat)
And takes the outcome. (Repeat)

Free man is total giving (Repeat) Like Jesus Christ upon the cross. He is a sign of life (Repeat) To all the world. (Repeat)

A TOAST TO THE BAND OF TWENTY-FOUR

Tune: Vive La Compagnie

In village and city, communities stand:

Here's to the 24!

A sign to all people in every land:

Here's to the 24!

Chorus:

Here's to the band of the 24, The glorious band of the 24, Victorious band of the 24, The 24 global signs!

All kinds of communities standing up tall:

Here's to the 24!

And building a future more human for all: Here's to the 24!

Chorus

Fifth City, Kapini, Kwangyung Il, Termine:

Here's to the 24!

The pioneer guides of the new human day: Here's to the 24!

Chorus

Oombulgurri, Sungai Lui, Caño Negro, Delta Pace . . . Revealing authentic community's face . . .

Majuro, Ivy City, El Bayad, Kreuzberg Ost . . . Salute to their pasts, to the futures, a toast . . .

Isle of Dogs, Kelapa Dua, Oyubari, Vogar . . . All beacons of humanness shining afar . . .

Kawangware, Ijede, Inyan Wakagapi, Hai Ou . . . Places of glory all peoples do know . . .

Maliwada, Lorne de l'Acadie, Sudtonggan, Nam Wai . . . The world's local people now take up the cry . . .

Let every community join in this song New hope for two million, now pass it along . . .

BY THE POWER OF EVERY LOCAL MAN

(The Boxer)

Chorus:

By the power of every local man There will be new community to stand in every land.

When the troubled teeming masses lift their voices in a cry, I am beckoned out of mercy and must care for all humanity relentlessly, Through the avenues of hopelessness, the earth demands a sign My life is claimed by every man, a symbol of fulfillment in our time.

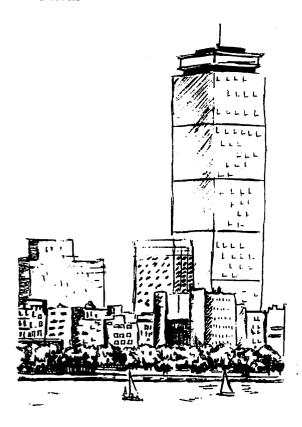
Chorus

I find myself confronted by the givenness of life, Embracing it I stand before my fellow man in freedom and lucidity. In every situation I see possibility Of releasing a decision To create the world society for all mankind.

Chorus

The community with passion lays its life upon the line
As it builds the caring structures that allow new humanness to be defined,
Showing local man that he has possibility
To catalyze engagement
And release the gifts of every man to be the sign.

Chorus



WADBAH JARDMU PEOPLE

Tune: Turn on the Sun

We are the wise ones with a great past, We'll build a future and make it last. We care for each other, we care for the land, We care for the world, it's in our hands.

Chorus:

Wadbah Jardmu people, Share the Wunan, obey the Law. Wadbah Jardmu people Keep the Dreamtime and be the sign.

Working together, building our town, The nation is watching; we can't let them down. Practical methods, practical care, Daily deciding that we will dare.

Chorus

EL NUEVO TIEMPO

Tune: Cielito Lindo

En este expecial momento
La tierra nace con gran visión
Vemos nacer el futuro
Y el nuevo mundo confía en nosotros

Chorus
Liego el momento,
Somos la gente
Porque creando asequras
Un nuevo mundo para el mañana.

El arco iris y líderes son presentes Para el futuro, Llamas de esperanza Llumina gente mancomunada.

Chorus

Vimos necesidades Y espiritual presencia humana, Corage viene y podemos Moyer la tierra hacia el futuro.

Chorus

Quiero alumbrar en mi mente El sentimento de desarrollo, Porque tengo confianza Que con mi esfuerzo es suficiente.

Final Chorus
Hombre local
Mira al futuro,
Porque creando aseguras
Un nuevo mundo para el mañana.

In this moment, the old ways dying, The whole earth birthing the vision Future blows in our faces as The new world awaits our decision.

Chorus:

These are the times, We are the people Who hold the vision to build the earth Give our lives to new human future.

Trusting change as the rainbow's sign Bold new leaders stand for the future. Flames of hope blaze across the lands Global people work all together.

Chorus

We have been where the need is strong And the people are of the spirit Courage comes as we see the ways We can move to build the world's future.

Chorus

The feeling of growing humanness We would like to find in our minds For it seems that with this we could Forge the future with great new strength.

Final Chorus:

Oh those who care
Look to the future
Because your vision creates and guards
A new life for the world tomorrow.

KAPINI SONG

Tune: Chiode ode Oh

Refrain:
Chiode ode OH
CHIODE ODE YAAH, YAAH.
Chiode ode OH
CHIODE ODE MU ZAMBIA.
(pron. 'chiode o dem Zambia')

New Community Happening in Kapini Demonstration sign Kapini is for Zambia.

Kapini standing tall Spreading cross the nation Possibility To villages of Zambia.

Villages rising up Care now for each other Forums pave the way To re-creating Zambia.

District Governors, M.P.s, M.C.C.s All participate In building rural Zambia.

Five thousand villages Soon are standing tall Across the continent Nations look to Zambia.



DIE GEDANKEN SIND FREI

Die Gedanken sind frei, wer kann sie erraten? Sie fliegen vorbei wie naechtliche Schatten, Kein Mensch kann sie wissen, kein Jaeger erschiessen. Es bleibet dabei: die Gedanken sind frei!

Und sperrt man mich ein in finstere Kerker, Das alles sind rein vergebliche Werke. Denn meine Gedanken zerreissen die Schranken Und Mauern entzwei: die Gedanken sind frei!

Drum will ich auf immer den Sorgen entsagen Und will mich auch nimmer mit Grillen mehr plagen. Denn meine Gedanken zerreissen die Schranken Und Mauern entzwei: die Gedanken sind frei!

KEMENANGAN KITA

Orang kampung berhasil Keberhasilan kita Kemenangan impian kita.

Seluruh kampung tahu Semua memutuskan Kemenangan impian kita.

Refrain: Ini saatnya Kita orangnya Kemenangan penduduk Mutlak diperlukan

V-V-Vijay Kemerdekaan (Repeat) Adalah kemenangan

Swakarya cita cita Swasembada harapan Kemenangan impian kita

Pancasila tujuan Pembangunan sukseskan Kemenangan impian kita. Villagers are successful Our successfulness The victory is our dream

The whole village knows All decide The victory is our dream

Refrain:
These are the times
We are the people
Residents' victory
Is absolutely needed

V-V-Vijay Freedom Is the victory

Self-sufficient is the vision Self-reliance is the hope The victory is our dream

The five principles is the goal To accomplish development The victory is our dream.

LE FEU DANS LA NEIGE

Tune: Windmills of Your Mind

Comme un feu tout en flamme
Qui s'marie avec la neige
Comme un coucher de soleil
Qui enflamme les montagnes
L'homme de coeur regarde au loin
Poindre la communauté
La lueur d'une volonté
Jaillissant de l'infini
La technique qui nous permet
De transformer l'humanité
Et la plaine attend l'heure
Des élus qui risqueront
Puis l'histoire demeure ouverte
La lumière devant nos yeux

(English for Le Feu Dans La Neige)

Like an all-consuming fire 'Cross the silent sea of snow Like the dying of the sun That sets the mountains all aglow Men of spirit call forth vision Of the new community, From the spark of new decision Blazes possibility. And the methods show the way To victoriously care And the land awaits the signal Of the chosen ones who dare—All of history laid bare. Illumination being there.

THE JOURNEY

Tune: The Star Wars Theme

Refrain:

Launched into the new century Girded by Courage Risen to Care Called by four billion people Building with new Hope Living a prayer.

Cries of forgotten ones have rung since the stars were born; Our ancestors call us through the Yearning. Cries of forgotten ones will ring 'til the stars grow cold, The Entry to The Way is pain-filled turning.

Two million villages are stretched out before our eyes; In the dance of life and death they glory. Their ecstasy sings out the thrill of the earth fulfilled; The Vision of The Way is now their Story.

New rays of Faith and power stream through the universe; Our unborn inherit the new Mission. A League of daring heroes travel beyond the earth: The Journey of The Way is endless Vision.



Launched into the new century Creative in Freedom Corporately blessed Sign of four billion people Being the great dream Loving the quest.



CRIES OF THE EARTH

Tune: Havah nagilah

There is — a people Born of — new spirit Hope is emerging — cries of the earth

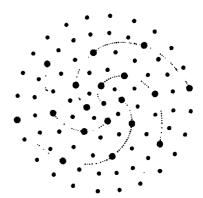
Hear them — awakened See them — engaging Know them a people — called forth to serve

Hunger is everywhere Rootless and wrapped in fear Millions in search of something more; a new hope.

Old forms are swept away Structures are in decay Suffering invades every life; a new hope

NOW HEAR! GRASP THE VISION!

There is determination
Hope is the proclamation
Humanness the one creation
Unity the demonstration
BUILD THE NEW EARTH!
Hearing, we choose to heed the cry



INDIAHOMA UNITY SONG

Tune: Red River Valley

To Indiahoma there came many people With many hopes and dreams to be shared The growth of our town was important To young, old as those who care.

A heritage rich from the land Blending hopes of all mankind Sharing common goals for the future Working side by side with our hands.

Today we are building our future Improving schools and our day-to-day lives Fort Sill, Treasure Lake and our farmers Bringing help to the town that strives.

From this moment we say we are moving To a future where cash flows at home Celebrations of our life together Will mark the new unity we've shown.

ALL THE WORLD IS LOOKING FOR A SIGN

Tune: Who Will Buy? from Oliver!

Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future? Who will dare respond to the need? All the world looks 'round for a new sign The cry for one to risk the deed.

I know that people are responding Across the villages and towns They're making claims and new decisions That turn despair around.

I see men and women working, Youth and children by their side. A sense of hope is now emerging, No way to stop the swelling tide.

I see communities deciding
The future does belong to them.
By corporate effort they are striving
To build the world again.

Final Chorus:

Who will dare create the new future?
Who will dare respond to the need?
All the world looks round for a new sign
So come along with me
Pick up this destiny
So come along and build the sign.

THE FUTURE AWAITS

Tune: You Light Up Mv Life

Cries of the earth come crashing upon me The wanting, the striving, the search for the way. So many dreams were locked deep inside me. At last we unite in one common quest.

Over the earth people awaken Claiming the cause—a new world for all. So many dreams are waiting to happen We're linked as one with one destiny.

Facing the future with mixed fear and gladness Forging the courage to stand to the end. So many dreams! A global resurgence With passion for all we summon the new.

Chorus:

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

Coda:

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

THE ROSE

Some say love it is a river That drowns the tender reed. Some say love it is a razor That leaves your soul to bleed.

Some say love it is a hunger. An endless aching need.
I say love it is a flower.
And you its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking That never learns to dance It's the dream afraid of waking That never takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be taken Who cannot seem to give And the soul afraid of dyin' That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely And the road has been too long And you think that love is only For the lucky and the strong.

Just remember in the winter Far beneath the bitter snows Lies the seed that with the sun's love In the spring becomes the rose.



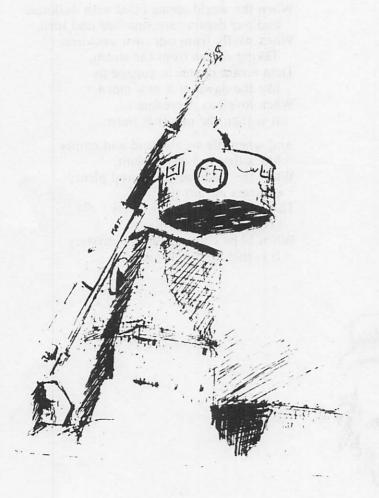
THE KINGDOM

Tune: The Rose

When the world begins its breaking and the past is all undone,
And when justice is forsaken and the battle's far from won,
Then there comes a new awakening, a vision like the sun.
When faith remains unshaken It is then the kingdom comes.

When the world seems filled with darkness and our dreams are smashed and torn, When we fly from our own weakness Taking refuge from the storm, Then a care comes to engage us like the dawn of a new morn When love has overcome us, It is then the power is born.

And when life seems dead and empty like a dry and dusty plain,
When the wish for peace and plenty enlarges all our pain,
Then serving takes our safety yet fullness still remains.
When hope comes from the mystery It is then that glory reigns.



CITIZENS SONG

Tune: Prinz Eugen

Whether given high position
Born to rank or the condition
Of the poorest of the poor
Whether wearing clothes of fashion
Or old rags you couldn't cash in
These things, these things don't endure.

If we work hard, gain high placement
Or for years toil in the basement
Or we have no work that's sure
Even if we turn out lazy
Damned by all the world as crazy
These things, these things don't endure.

Whether gladly into battle
We march forth, or more like cattle
We are driven to the war
Even if we think we're victim
If the outcome is we've licked 'em
These things, these things don't endure.

But if we build new tomorrows Gladly taking on the sorrows Which accompany the cure Or if all we do is chatter 'Bout ideals that just don't matter These things, these things do endure.

Whether we are implementers Social pioneers, inventors Future vision to ensure Or if we take the position That it is another's mission These things, these things do endure.

If we dare act out our passion
For those left out and to fashion
Ways their gifts can be assured
Or if like a sheltered flower
Frightened in a hole we cower
These things, these things do endure.

Therefore colleagues in our caring Launch the journey with your daring With your hearts and spirits pure Join your hands with one another Every human's now your brother These things, these things will endure.

CRESPADORO

Tune: Tutti me Chiamano Biondi

Volpiana e Messenei Le xe contra potente E no ghe manca gnente De quello che le ga Vegni quassu e vedi.

HET MOOIE LINTER

Langs de stille Gete in het Hageland, Liggen zeven dorpen aan de waterkant. Na zovele jaren, in gedroom veeleer Kwam ik opgetogen in die dorpjes weer.

Refrain:

Hoe schoon op de wereld het Linterse hart. Dit is hier op aarde een stukje apart. Hoe schoon op de wereld de Gete toch vloeit Dit is hier op aarde wat ons allen boeit,

Language State Control of the

'K Zie ze allen samen, een van hart en hand Onder een nieuwe hemel in ons glooiend land Over gele velden zie ik kerkjes staan Ben dan opgetogen naar de mens gegaan.

O wat heeft dees liefde ook hier nu verricht Mocht het altijd blijven zoals hier gedicht Hadden we vele zorgenm nu zijn z'opgelost, Na veel uren werken, stikkend van de dorst.

LA CHANSON DE ROSSEIGNIES

Melodie: A la Claire Fontaine

C'est le Seigneur de Dave Qui comprit le premier La beaute' du village Au vent des peupliers

Chorus:

Rosseignies est mon coin de terre Jamais ne le quitterai

Le temps qui passe efface Les pas du sabotier Au coeur de notre espace Nous reste un bé'nitier

Le chant des enfants sages Le sourire de nos vieux Embellit ton image Jusqu'a tenter les cieux

Un jour viendra peut-etre Ou tu retrouveras Le tresor de nos peres Au fond du Chicotia

THE MANDATE

Tune: The March of the Forreador from Carmen

When in the past the future beckoned on, Calling for hope, calling the strong, Some who dared and rose to do the task Shaped our future with their past.

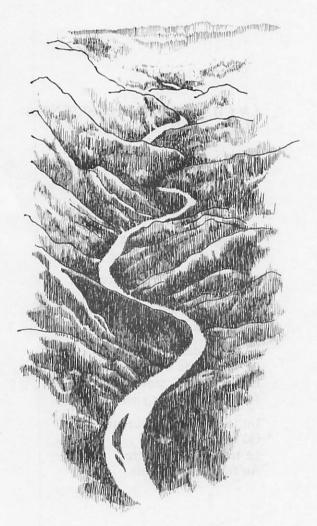
> Now is our time to rise To live our deed Full humanness for all.

Far in the future people will behold One planet earth, one human mold, Daring, engaging all to build the day, Alive to the glory of the Way.

Here is our mandate firm To build for them,
To build for all the earth.

Hope is our colleague, as we travel on. Hope beyond hope, we'll find we're strong. Not our strength, the Mandate creates more Than we experienced before.

> Now is our time to rise To live our deeds— Full humanness for all!



THE PEREGRINE'S ROUTE

Tune: Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Chorus:

Come with me, we will be fire 'cross the snow Exploding the moment wherever we go Calling forth selfhood, deciding to win Methods and spirit are what we can bring.

This is the season of cold wind and snow Nature lies shrouded, the land waits to grow Down the long highways the circuiters go Drawn by the trends of the future that blow.

Streets full of people with so much to do Planning, expending, creating the new, Working together where once there were few Showing the world that the dream can come true.

O what a myst'ry to finally care
To lay down your life and to conquer despair;
O what a richness the world has to share
Global communities rise everywhere.

DESDE EL PUEBLO OPRIMIDO

Desde el centro del Valle del Tormes, Se levanta la voz de unidad, Ya se empieza a sentir primavera Todo el valle comienza a gritar.

¡Lucharemos! ¡Lucharemos! Mil tropiezos habra que esquivar. ¡Lucharemos! ¡Lucharemos! Al cacique habra que anular.

Marginado, oprimido y pisado Animemos al mundo rural, Neceista la fuerza de todos A empezar de verdad a esoudiar.

¡Lucharemos! ¡Lucharemos! Mil tropiezos habra que esquivar. ¡Lucharemos! ¡Lucharemos! Las judias sabremos vengar.

VIENS AVEC MOI

S'il est vrai que la vie sourit aux audacieux Allons suis-moi et ne sois pas si orgueilleux,

Refrain:

La vie t'attend, t'ouvre les bras Ne vois-tu pas là-bas, là-bas Viens avec moi et tu verras!

S'il est ecrit que pour aimer et être heureux On ne peut pas y arriver sans vivre à deux,

Suis mon conseil il ne faut pas y repenser A ce chagrin que tu te dois vite 'oublier,

Parc' qu'il ne faut jamais se contenter de peu Car un peu ce n'est pas assez crois-moi, mon vieux

Il faut marcher vers l'avenir, vers le bonheur Sans s'attarder à regarder souffrir ton coeur,

CANÇÃO

Coro:

Há que subir a montanha E desbravar serrania Há que fazer campos novos Con beleza e louçania

Velha Ordem de Cister Deixou-nos belas imagens E o eco ainda ressoa Por estas lindas paragens

Lamego, grande cidade No passado e no presente Com certeza no futuro Vai, vai mesmo para a frente

Queremos ver em cada terra Um bom Centro Social Avante, que o de Lemego Fará de mola real

Subamos as nossas serras 'té chegaraso planalto Para vermos novas terras E poder gritar bem alto

NOTRE QUARTIER

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

Refrain:
Rivière-des-Prairies, halte-la
Rivière-des-Prairies, on verra,
Ah, ah,ah,
Rivière-des-Prairies, halte-la
Le me mets à t'aimer

On est partie le coeur léger Pour bâtir un pays En s'approchant de la terra ferme On se sentit conquis

Par les colons et les fermiers Notre quartier est né Les vacanciers, les ouvriers Vivent sa tranquillité Près du clocher remplis de foi Ils vivaient tous en paix Fidèles au Christ en pleins d'epoir Ne Pensant qu'au devoir

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

C'est cette rivière polluée Que nous voulons changer, Un centre d'achats plus rapproché C'est tout ce que nous demandous

Nous qui serons dans ce quartier Rêvons depuis longtemps L'entraide des gens, leur amitié Seront á leurs comandements Des terrains et des boulevards

Ca oui nous aurons Plus d'industries et plus de transports C'est ça que nous voulons!

MON PAYS

Mon pays, ce n'est pas un pays, C'est l'hiver; Mon pays, ce n'est pas un jardin, C'est la plaine; Mon chemin, ce n'est pas un chemin, C'est la neige; Mon Pays, ce n'est pas un pays, C'est l'hiver.

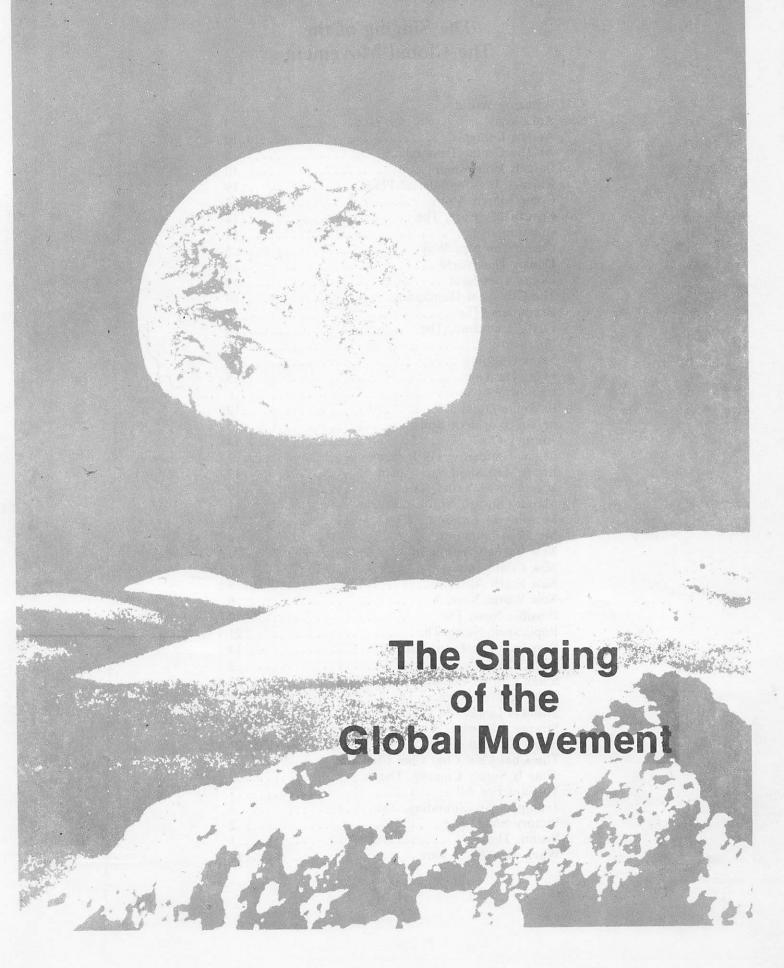
Dans la blanche cé-ré-mo-nie
Ou la neige au vent se marie,
Dans ce pays de pou-dre-rie
Mon père a fait bâtir maison;
Et je m'en vais être fidèle
A sa manière, à son modèle.
La chambre d'amis sera telle
Qu'on viedra des autres saisons
Pour se bâtir a ĉoté d'elle.

Ma maison, ce n'est pas ma maison, C'est froidure; Mon pays, ce n'est pas un pays, C'est l'hiver.

De mon grand pays solitaire je crie avant que de me taire A tous les hommes de la terre Ma maison, c'est votre maison. Entre mes quatre murs d glace Je mets mon temps et mon espace A préparer le feu, la place Pour les humains de l'horizon, Et les humains sont de ma race.

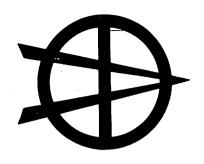
Mon pays, ce n'est pas un pays, C'est l'hiver; Mon jardin, ce n'est pas un jardin, C'est la plaine; Mon chemin, ce n'est pas un chemin, C'est la neige; Mon pays, ce n'est pas un pays, C'est l'hiver.

Mon pays, ce n'est pas un pays, C'est l'envers D'un pays qui n'était ni pays ni patrie Ma chanson, ce n'est pas ma chanson, C'est ma vie; C'est pour toi que je veux posséder mes hivers.



The Singing of the The Global Movement

Amazing World	17
Apla Vijay	3
At The Center	10
At The Center Tranquil	5
Care Is Everywhere	. 10
Chicago Is A Wonderful Place	. 19
Come March Along	3
Cost of My Care, The	. 14
Creation	. 13
Create The New Way	5
Dawns The World	. 16
Doors That Shut	. 19
The Drama of Humanness	. 18
Exemplars, The	7
First Generation, The	18
Free Am I	16
I Am Dwelling	11
I Am The One	
I Know Why	. 13
If You're Great	10
In The World Of Spirit	15
Journey On	11
Leave Tomorrow Till It Comes	. 14
Local Man Shall Rise Again	12
March of Mankind, The	10
March Onward Now	. 17
Morning of Freedom	11
My Consummation	. 14
New Castle Community	
New Communities	. 20
New Earth Alive, A	8
New World New A	٠.۶
New World Now, A	6
Possible Now, The	. 12
Replication Song, The	
Run Into The Future, Run	
Sign, The	2
Small Can Be Beautiful	. 20
Song of Convergence, The	6
Stillness Lingers In My Soul	8
Strange Gladness, A	. 17
Sweet Surrender	. 21
Thu Chal Chal Chal Chal Ray	4
Time Is Surely Coming, The	9
To Care For All	7
Trumpets Are Sounding, The	3
Victory Song, The	2
Vision, The	1
When Vou Are Aware	1.4



THE VISION

Tune: Sounds of Silence

We heard the cry from the past, we heard the cry set forth at last; Our ancestors plead to live our time, The crimson line their only awesome sign. Now all the earth cries out within our hearts: agony. Comes the dawn of silence.

Beyond the wanderings of time, beyond the race of all Mankind; I see living bodies torn and crushed, Life emerging from the arid dust. Now the face I see is dark beyond all hope: mystery. Comes the dawn of silence.

Pain and joy and hope unfold, pain and joy and hope untold; We cannot contain ascending life,
Nor escape the chaos and the strife.
Now the wonder of our God is struggle and love: eternally.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Lightning moment blazing spark, lightning moment in our dark; The birth and death of every star and tree, The dread assault of spirit within me. Then God confronts me with terror and with love: ecstasy. Comes the dawn of silence.

Burning flame and life is born, burning flame and all is gone; Trembling and afraid above the abyss, Grasping now that only nothing exists. Then I plumb the abyss, my life becomes new birth, ceaselessly. Comes the dawn of silence.

THE VICTORY SONG

Tune: The French Military Marching Song

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

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



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 hearts of all 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.

THE TRUMPETS ARE SOUNDING

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new day Souls are re-aligning, the remnant greets the Way Once dead—I wake
We scatter across the globe and meet some day.

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

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

The trumpets are sounding announcing a new Man Community's emerging, we march from land to land Once deaf—I hear
The beat of life and feel no thing to fear.

The trumpets are sounding proclaiming a new world New castles are rising, their spires like flags unfurled. Once weak—I'm strong
I leave the past behind and march along.

APLA VIJAY ZARLACH PAHAJAY

Tune: Theme from "Bobby"

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

We shall not fail—yes!
Ours is the victory

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

Repeat last three lines

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

We shall not fail—yes Ours is the victory

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

Repeat last three lines

COME MARCH ALONG

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

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

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

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

THU CHAL CHAL CHAL RAY (Nava Gram Prayas song)

Refrain:

Thu chal chal chal chal chal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal chal ray
Tujh ko banana hai
Ek naya kal ray
Thu chal chal chal chal chal ray

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

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

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

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



MY CONSUMMATION

Tune: Danny Boy

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

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

Apostasy, the doubt that comes as certainty. I'm seized by dread and vanquished, hopelessly.

And I submit to given, fearful history. This perfect love transforms the wonder that is me.

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

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

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

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

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

To be the burdened one, with Man's dark tragedy, this suffering world compels my sympathy.

Humanity, my sole responsibility. The past, the future are for all, I see,

And I am called beyond my possibility. This awe-full gift flows through the wonder that is me.

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

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.

CREATE THE NEW WAY

Tune: Find a Wheel

Winds of change are whirling round and round,
And a new world dawns; let everyone take heed.
Winds of change are whirling round and round,
And they call for all to risk a deed.
All the past is but a stepping stone on the trek into this present day.
But the future cries for something more, cries to all: create the new Way.

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

What shall be, somehow depends on me;
What I am, have been and now decide to be;
And all those, of Way, become my we,
And this we becomes the larger me.
We the Way, in time have ever been. With our now, we march toward yet to be.
Ever on, to forge the ever new, for Mankind in all history.
What shall be, somehow, depends on me,
And I'm one with those upon the Way.

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

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.

NEW WORLD NOW

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

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

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

THE SONG OF CONVERGENCE

Tune: A Fugue for Tinhorns

The GCF's in town, it is the best around For waking people up to what can happen in their town. They laugh, they sing, they talk about most everything. The past they view, the future lies before them new.

Nearby's a GSD, there's such a lot to see. People living, working, being new community. They build, they guild, the village life is ever filled, With hope, the hope of every village soon renewed.

The GSF steps in, you know they're here to win.
The serving, giving, hoping, working way is where they've been.
They know, they do, they be the presence of the blue.
In youth, in age, they take the lead on history's stage.

TO CARE FOR ALL

Tune: I Won't Live a Day

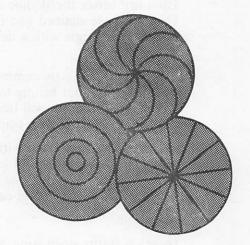
To care for all, I seek to know what history Has called for me to bring to be The mystery consumes my vision constantly, Yet finally, no end I see.

Refrain

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

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

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



LEAVE TOMORROW TILL IT COMES

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

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

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

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

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!

NEW COMMUNITIES

Tune: A World of our Own

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

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain (Repeat last two lines)

STILLNESS LINGERS IN MY SOUL

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

Add to last refrain only:
Stillness lingers in my soul.

THE TIME IS SURELY COMING

Tune: Farewell to Nova Scotia

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

Refrain:

For the day is surely coming, and soon shall be, When this falt'ring globe again shall see, The power and the glory, alive and free, of local people wakened in community.

Through the stifled sobs of anguish for human lives, Waste in pointless search, no meaning see.

Amidst the pain-filled silence we hear the cry,

"Oh, who will venture now to set my people free?

Refrain

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

Refrain



A NEW EARTH ALIVE

Tune: Feelings

Hidden, hidden yet appearing Earth is risen into view Come of age.

Changing, transformed life remaining This world's vision born anew Now in its time.

See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it. A new earth alive.

Passions, passions focused onward Toward the century yet to be So near at hand.

Caring, daring ones in every land, Wondering where next to stand Now to decide.

See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it. A new earth alive.

Serving, serving all the world in care Sensing new hope everywhere As never before.

Standing, side by side demanding Courage born now of the Way Shared by all.

See it, oh, oh, believe it, oh, oh, oh, be it. A people alive.

Repeat last refrain twice.

CARE IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: Love is Everywhere

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

Sing refrain twice



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, and find you are ageless with hist'ry walking, Then at the center, while dancing forever you be it.

MARCH ONWARD NOW

Tune: Bella Ciao

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

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

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.



LAM DWELLING

Tune: I Shall Not Be Moved

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN

Tune: Country Roads

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

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



THE POSSIBLE NOW

Tune: Widdecombe Fair

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

Refrain:

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

The problems that face every one in his life—Nationwide, world around and locally, Bring cries for relief from the tension and strife with . . .

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

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

CREATION

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

Refrain:

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

No more must we live with poverty, No more in strife and disarray, For when Those Who Care create all the earth, That shall be the new day.

Refrain

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

RUN INTO THE FUTURE RUN

Tune: Parsonage

Refrain:

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

Men of ages share the wisdom; Men of ages bear the Word. Live the story, see the vision, bringing forth the dawning world.

Men of ages bear the burden of the suffering of Mankind. Men of ages start the journey, mighty people made from God.

Men of ages greet the secret, fills the future of the now, With our knowing from past ages, with the singing of our lives.

The day is come, my ancient people; now we run to meet the sun. Born of pain beyond all suffering, now the day of wonder comes.

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

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.

JOURNEY ON

Tune: From Echo Island

Journey on, journey on, all of Mankind, Future is waiting for you. Struggling, stumbling, all the life through, Future is waiting for you.

Hum the tune

Opportunities, opportunities, all in your hand, Our minds are limited to foretell. All of your own, and nature of unseen, Future is waiting for you.

Hum the tune

Journey on, journey on, all of Mankind, Future is waiting for you.

MORNING OF FREEDOM

Tune: Morning Has Broken

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

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

Crossing the river, beyond the moral, All is permitted, only decide. I am accepted, dearly beloved. Endlessly chosen, serving all Men.

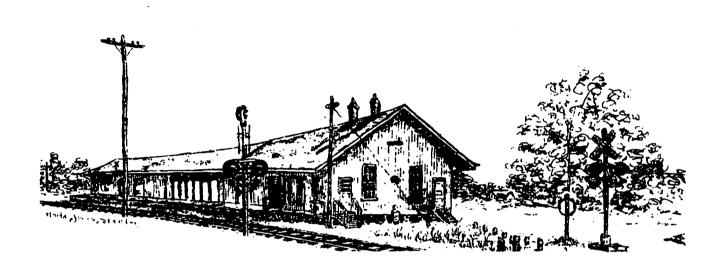
Anchored securely, wholly united, Warring gods fallen, painful relief. My yoke is easy, light is the burden, The day is coming, destiny won.

I AM THE ONE

Tune: 76 Trombones

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

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



IN THE WORLD OF SPIRIT

Tune: If I Were A Rich Man

In the world of spirit, radically contingent, trustful expectation, intense shock Life's impacted by the mystery, and it's all a cloud of awe! In the world of spirit, revelation of enigma, wheel of fortune, no excuse One essential task, create the world, sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

Oneness of all creation, wholly engulfed in marching with all of history, Binding the wounds of time, everything's worthwhile. The other world you see through all and move mountains, and there's none to show the way, All in love with life and all poured out.

In the world of spirit, resurrectional existence, gloriously condemned to waltz. Rapture walks with woe, struck dumb by bliss, playing in a symphony. In the world of spirit, irresistably impelled, and simply all a-tingle now Running on an endless marathon, sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

Repeat 2nd and 3rd verses through "all a-tingle now"

Coda:

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

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.



DAWNS THE WORLD

Tune: Glorious Things of Thee

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

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

Dawns the world of deep compassion, yoked to life's strange harmony, Unrelenting in my mission, doomed to die for history.

Bearing every time's long hour, every human agony.

I am strangely filled with power, wondrous deeds are done through me.

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

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.

AMAZING WORLD

Tune: This World is not My Home

This world is not my home, I am a stranger here: I've seen amidst this world the other world appear My life is now transformed, though earthly as before, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Refrain:

Amazing world, the Land of Mystery, of consciousness and care and wild tranquility My life is now transformed, though earthly as before, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

A land of mystery assaults on every side, where death is waiting all, and there's no place to hide A yearning floods my life, more lonely than before, and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

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

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

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



THE DRAMA OF HUMANNESS

Tune: Reunited

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

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

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

THE FIRST GENERATION

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

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

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

IF YOU'RE GREAT

Tune: If You're Happy

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

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

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

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

CHICAGO IS WONDERFUL PLACE

Tune: Washington Square

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

So sing all you people, life is here to love; So sing all you people, life is here to live. Chicago is a wonderful place, The West Side's where we live; Chicago is a wonderful place, The West Side's where we live; The West Side's where we live; The West Side's where we live.

DOORS THAT SHUT

Tune: Hi, Ho, Anyone Home

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

THE MARCH OF MANKIND

Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

The snout came slithering out of the mud ADVANCE ADVANCE
Waiting for arms and feet to bud ADVANCE ADVANCE
The dinos and lizards ruled all the land
The planet's formation was ready for man

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

NEW CASTLE COMMUNITY

Tune: We're Off To See the Wizard

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus



SMALL CAN BE BEAUTIFUL

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

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

SWEET SURRENDER

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

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

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

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

THE REPLICATION SONG

Chorus:

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

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

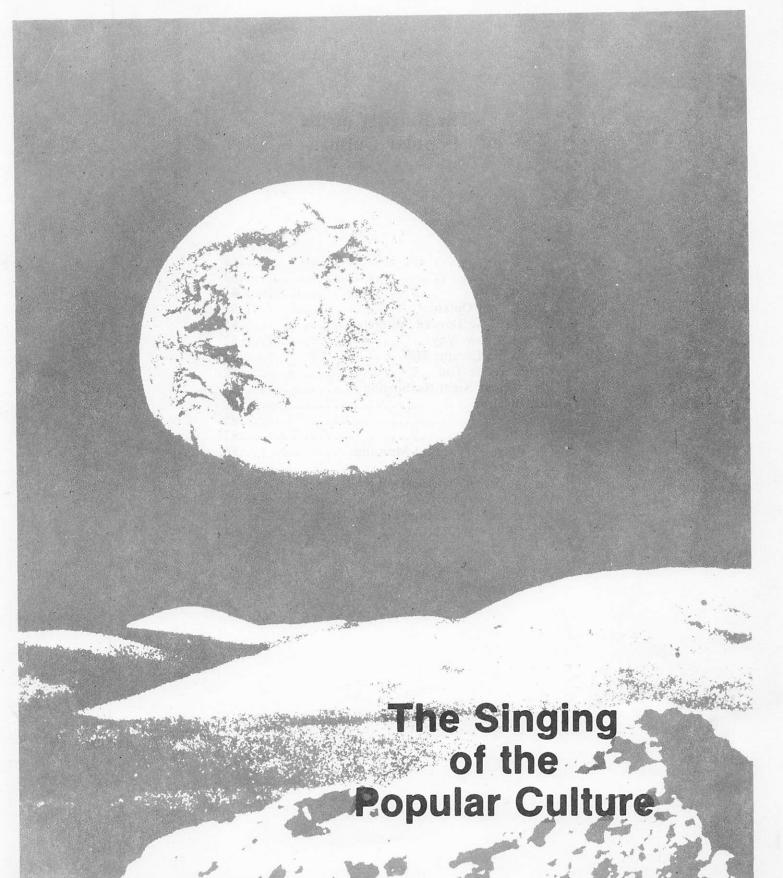
Chorus

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

Chorus

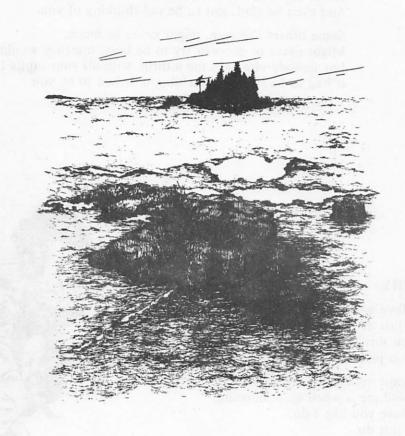
Move in the troops and now their presence is the time To build anew the village too becomes a sign. The battle won, but just begun, the Iron Man, 250 replicate across the land.

Chorus



The Singing of the Popular Culture

Bella Ciao
Blue Skies83
Day by Day81
I am I, Don Quixote!88
I Could Have Danced All night85
I Don't Know Why82
Impossible Dream, The87
It Had To Be You82
It's a Grand Night for Singing83
Just In Time82
More85
Nevertheless
Oh, What A Beautiful Morning86
On A Clear Day86
On The Street Where You Live84
Pack Up Your Sorrows86
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head83
Top Of The World84



DAY BY DAY

Day by day, I'm falling more in love with you, And day by day, my love seems to grow, There isn't any end to my devotion, It's deeper dear, by far than any ocean.

I-find that day by day you're making all my dreams come true, So come what may, I want you to know I'm yours alone and I'm in love to stay, As we go through the years day by day.

IT HAD TO BE YOU

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

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

I DON'T KNOW WHY

I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why, I just do. I don't know why you thrill me like you do, I don't know why, you just do.

You never seem to want my romancing, The only time you hold me is when we're dancing, I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why. I just do.



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.

Day by day; I'm lailing more in love with

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD

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

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. But there's one thing I know,

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me, It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

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

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

It's a grand night for singing! The moon is flying high And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard, is throwing his heart at the sky. It's a grand night for singing! The stars are bright above, The earth is aglow and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love, Falling, falling in love.

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.

TOP OF THE WORLD

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

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

Repeat chorus

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.

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.



I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

I could have danced all night, I could have danced all night, And still have begged for more, I could have spread my wings, and done a thousand things I'd never done before.

I'll never know what made it so exciting, Why all at once my heart took flight, I only know when he began to dance with me, I could have danced, danced, danced all night.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

From: Oklahoma

ON A CLEAR DAY

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

Repeat the whole song.

PACK UP YOUR SORROWS

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

Refrain:

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

No use ramblin', walking in the shadows Trailing a wandering star No one beside you, no one to hide you And nobody knows where you are.

No use gambling, running in the darkness Looking for a spirit that's free Too many wrong times, too many long times Nobody knows what you see.

No use roaming, lying by the roadside Seeking a satisfied mind Too many highways, too many byways Nobody's walking behind.

NEVERTHELESS

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

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

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

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



INFOXIDATE OF FMAIL

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

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

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

And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest That my heart will lie peaceful and calm when I'm laid to my rest. And the world will be better for this,

that one man scorned and covered with scars
Still strove with his last ounce of courage, to reach the unreachable star.

From: The Man of La Mancha

I AM I, DON QUIXOTE!

Hear me now, O thou bleak and unbearable world! Thou art base and debauched as can be; And a knight with his banners all bravely unfurled Now hurls down his gauntlet to thee!

Refrain:

I am I, Don Quixote
The lord of La Mancha,
My destiny calls and I go;
And the wild winds of fortune
will carry me onward,
Oh whithersoever they blow.

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

Refrain

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

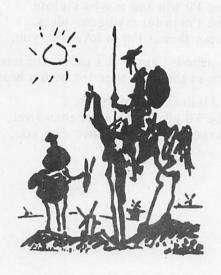
Refrain

Coda:

Whithersoever they blow, onward to glory I go!

Descant:

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



BELLA CIAO

Sta mattina mi sono alzato
Bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
Sta mattina mi sono alzato
E ho trovato l'invasor

O partigiano, portami via . . . Che mi senti di mortir

E se io muoio da partigiano . . . Tu mi devi seppellir

Mi seppellire lassu in montagna . . . Sotto l'ombra d'un bel fior

E le genti che passeranno . . . E diranno o che bel fior

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

The Singing of the Historical Religious

The Singing of the Historical Religious

All Creatures of Our God and King144	King's Business, The	50
Amazing Grace	Life From Nothing	60
Ascription	Lonesome Valley	47
At The Cross	Lord of the Dance1	50
Battle Hymn of the Revolutionary148	Lord's Prayer, The1	
Being	Men of the Spirit	
Be Thou My Vision	Mighty Fortress Is Our God, A1	45
Called to Be	New Jerusalem	
Called To Walk In The Way159	O For a Thousand Tongues	45
Church, The	O God, Our Help in Ages Past1	
Come Thou Fount	Obedience	
Contemplation	Once To Every Man and Nation	46
Dark Night - Long March162	Our Eyes Have Seen A Thousand Years1	47
Doxology	Pentecost Hymn1	
Finish Our Work	Poverty	
For All The Saints143	Praise To The Lord1	44
Geneva Crossroads	Praise Ye The Lord1	61
Give Thanks	Prayer	53
Glory Be To The Father160	Prayer: The Time is Come	52
God	Psalm 131	
God Moves143	Psalm 117	61
Good News	Responsibility	57
Grace	Single Mind, The	55
Grace and Peace	Song of the Prophets	48
Harvest Time142	That He Reign1	
How Firm A Foundation142	Those Who Wait On The Lord1	61
I Know Whom I Have Believed141	Voice of God is Calling	46
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise141	Watch Ye Therefore1	47
Invitation, The	We Celebrate Your Being!	
Joshua Fit de Battle of Jericho149	We Celebrate Your Family	
Just A Closer Walk With Thee143	•	

COME THOU FOUNT

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

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

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

I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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



IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

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

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

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

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

HARVEST TIME

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

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

Coda:

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



BE THOU MY VISION

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

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

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

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

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

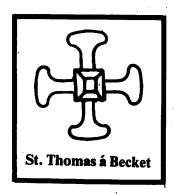
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

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

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

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

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



GOD MOVES

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

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

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

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

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!

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

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

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



JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

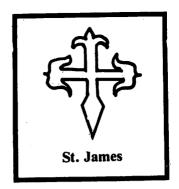
Chorus

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

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

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

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



AMAZING GRACE

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

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

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

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

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

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

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

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

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

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



PRAISE TO THE LORD

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

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

Hast thou not seen? All that is needful hath been

Granted in what he ordaineth.

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

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

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

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

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

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

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

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

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

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

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

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

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

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



O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

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

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

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

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

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

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

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;

So now He speaks again. Some great cause, God's new Messiah, against an blanck god on the another whom shall is send to succor (100) Offering each the bloom or blight, and another was ethalf to make us My people in their need? It was made And the choice goes by forever Twixt that darkness and that light; we a more addition on any only one. The bonds of shame and greed? who a

Then to side with truth is noble, and concared as lands thands their hearthy people cryings (1960) to the When we share her wretched crust, a degree the days of the state and in cot and mine and slum; at the Ere her cause bring fame and profit, And 'tis prosperous to be just; [14] the the throws which they prove at the Noccity street is dumb, and the same which Then it is the brave man chooses, While the coward stands aside, Till the multitude make virtue Of the faith they had denied. mover if al moissall all differ habet

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; which is the second round Our years a passing hour; They must upward still and onward; and one was been all been been but thou canst use our weakness Who would keep abreast of truth.

Though the cause of evil prosper, and plenty save us; Yet 'tis truth alone is strong; Though her portion be the scaffold

Purge us of low desire; And upon the throne be wrong, which is a solid and the solid and the Lift us to high resolve. Yet that scaffold sways the future, and make us holy; And, behind the dim unknown, Teach us Thy will and way. Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

Speak and behold! we an Command, and we obey!

THE VOICE OF GOD IS CALLING

The voice of God is calling It summons unto men; As once He spake in Zion. whom shall I send to loosen,

and the son on No field or mart is silent, con ac self I see my people falling In darkness and despair. Whom shall I send to shatter The fetters which they bear?

We heed, O Lord, thy summons, And answer: Here are we! Send us upon thine errand, Let us thy servants be. Our strength is dust and ashes, To magnify thy power.

> From pride of place absolve; Speak and behold! we answer!

Cold at the presentation of the transfer of the transfer of the cold of the co

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, forball his brethren care, And his communion share in all our work and prayer.

O CHOR. OUR METER IN AGES PAST

Became the leller to content exceed, or earth arms of cities the enclose

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

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

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

OUR EYES HAVE SEEN A THOUSAND YEARS

Tune: I Am Bound for the Promised Land

To prophesy that all the earth belongs to every Man, One must behold a thousand years and thus unceasing stand.

Refrain:

Our eyes have seen a thousand years; we must unceasing stand And prophesy that all the earth belongs to every Man.

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

Life is a resurrected deed lived that all Men be free, Responding to the global need in particularity.

Within the painful fire of change, the spirit era sign,
The style through which the depths of life are lived for all Mankind.

Coda:

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

LONESOME VALLEY

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

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

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

WATCH YE THEREFORE

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

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

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

Special Ending:

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



SONG OF THE PROPHETS

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

Isaiah heard within his heart The Cry! The Cry!

"Whom shall I send and who will go to build the New?"

"I am the one who must decide to breathe new spirit into the hearts of men."

I decide to live on behalf of all.

Chorus

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



BATTLE HYMN OF THE REVOLUTIONARY

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

Chorus:

Our Father who art in Heaven, give us our daily bread Jesus our Saviour, our leaven, I've heard you're not really dead

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

GENEVA CROSSROADS

From our ancient fathers our wisdom grows and grows, Taking their past insight to build a brand new world. NSV created, on behalf of all, Iron Men create the future For all men.

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

NEW JERUSALEM

Tune: House of the Rising Sun

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

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

JOSHUA FIT DE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

THE KING'S BUSINESS

Tune: The King's Business

I am a stranger here within a foreign land, My home is far away upon a golden strand. Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea, I'm here on business for my king.

Refrain:

This is the message that I bring, A message angels fain would sing. Oh, be ye reconciled, Thus saith my Lord and King. Oh, be ye reconciled to God.

There is a desert there that breaks the surest soul, All meaning seared away makes life an empty role. Yet on that arid plain there falls eternal rain And that's the pause in my return.

There is a darkness there, profound as death's domain The mortal blow to sight leaves hopelessness and pain. Yet in that pitchest night there shines the glory light, And that's the pause in my return.

There is a burning there that's like the flame of hell, It's an apostasy beyond man's power to quell. Yet in that aweful fire there sings a holy choir, And that's the pause in my return.

Refrain:

There is a stillness there that's like a violent gale, And in that ecstasy I know my native vale. 'Tis then I hear the cry of brothers doomed to die, And that's the cause of my return.

Refrain:

I am a stranger here, within a foreign land, My home is far away upon a golden strand, Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea, I'm here on business for my king. Refrain:

LORD OF THE DANCE

St. Lazarus

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, And I came down from heaven and danced on the earth, at Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain:

Dance then wherever you may be, I am the lord of the dance, said he And I'll lead you all wherever you may be, and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribes and the pharisees, but they would not dance and they would not follow me. I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; they came with me and the dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame, the holy people said it was a shame They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and they left me there on the cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black: it's hard to dance with the devil on your back; They buried my body and they thought I'd gone, but I am the dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high; I am the life that'll never never die; I'll live in you if you live in me, I am the lord of the dance, said he.

AT THE CROSS

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

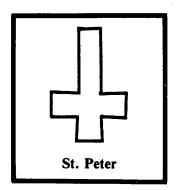
Refrain:

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

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

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

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



FINISH OUR WORK

Tune: I Walk the Line

We are one body with the race of men, All who are, will be, and e'er have been. "You must not die," the dead cry out within, "Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We choose to hear the cries from history, Of pioneers in responsibility, Who struggled for a world they did not see, "Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We hear the voices of the saints of old Of martyrs, monks and churchmen who were bold Who gave their lives the historic church to mold, "Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We hear the coming generation
Demand we will the new formation
Of every local congregation,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We are the people of God in history
Who are and were and evermore shall be,
Out of the depth we hear the mystery,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

PRAYER: THE TIME IS COME

Tune: Waiting for the Sunrise

O God, the world is waiting for resurgence, every heart is waiting for You. The hopes of man, the spirit deeps are crying. Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, old men are dreaming dreams of future, and young men see visions of hope. The prophecy from daughters all is rising. Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, pour out a portion of Your spirit, give a sign of what is to come, Send down the fire of power and repentence. Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, be with us on our journey always, as we serve the anguish of men, Save us unto Thy everlasting glory. Now, O God, the time is come!

PSALM 13

Tune: Five Hundred Miles

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

CALLED TO BE

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

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

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

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

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

THE INVITATION

Tune: Bve, Bve, Love

Refrain:

Come to me, all you who labor, and are heavy laden, And I will give you rest. And I will give you rest.

You are invited to be set free. Be not offended, attend to me. Lay down your burden, pick up your life: the one solution for all your strife.

The call comes daily, confronting me: all former patterns are shaken free. The man exalted, the God brought low: behind this offence, my death I know.

I'm at the crossroads, I must decide to live offended or faith confide. There is no reason, the cross to choose: it's my election, my life to lose.

The Church triumphant is yet to be, always becoming in history. The one salvation, severity: the Church's task is to set men free.

PRAYER

Tune: Aravah (Hebrew)

When I see my life

ever is torn

And loved ones Violated

And my failures are daily reborn

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

And praise God's inequity

I can sing of my blessings that shower

My joy inexpressible be. Now here I stand battered to and fro

The chaos within yet surrounding

I cry out my want and the lack that I know

And power from without feel uplifting.

The weight of the world on my shoulders I bear

I echo the voices that cry

The path of Mankind with my agony bent

And my God I'll fight on till I die.



BEING

Tune: Theme from "Black Orpheus"

My life is as Vast as the sea No boundaries no Floor beneath me.

Yet as I look within No man has greater sin. I am the least of all I daily fall.

But it's then when I Doubt that I can I choose to be nothing For man.

To die is my lot I live as if not With Paul I merge with all. I see then as Never before The secrets of Heaven my store.

With wisdom twice my age To only do is less My life an open page Though with each insight Gain a deeper pain.

Yet I live with the Lord on my side And wild intuition My guide.

I'm sent as a sign The bread and the wine My form And virgin born.

Then I act seeing Action is vain And accomplishments Never as gain.

Than forming humanness So mission I must be To set men free.

Called to burn as an Undying flame Each word and each Gesture the Name.

I must through life-loss An exalted cross My place Reveal his face.

Then the Lord through My life prays a prayer And my being is 'Filled being there.

I can invent anew what All the saints once knew By being who I am I create man.

And it's no longer I who is seen But the Lord standing There in between.

Finished as I die Held there between Sky and sod To save our God.

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

POVERTY

Tune: from Brahms' "First Symphony," Fourth Movement

Come walk with Francis	Bound too by fame? then	Drawn too by surety?	Belong in the tension
Like him you'll	You must leap	Living is to	Where life and
Naked die	O'er that shoal	Be unsure	Death contend
Free all you now cherish	Your calling's been written	So pour your life wholly	As bridge to the future Burn out the flesh Time did lend
For time soon will	Upon the	Each burden you	
Pass you by	Ages' scroll	Will endure	
If you would do something Then be God's nothing Be the Lord's Fool and fife	The mass of most Men	Abound with Paul and	If holiness binds you
	Laugh and don't listen	Run the race and	Leave it behind you
	Say that you've	In fullness	Such vestments
	Failed, gone mad	There abase	You must rend
In holding to naught There the secret is found You are wealth When not by wealth	Yet when all seems wrong You wink and appear gone Lo, the Lord's New face is	In all that you do Make this your song That all earth To all Men	The only defense In the battle that's won Is life-in-depth The Kingdom

OBEDIENCE

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

Come all spirits Roaming freely Bind your will in Common thrust	Let the light that Fights with darkness Show your rights and Everyman's	Heed the cries that Sound your passion Bleed with every Struggling one	Live your life Before the calling To discern the Will of God
Stand beneath the	Place your share	Will that you might	Fellowhood with
Gaze of neighbor	Upon the altar	Live to free them	Every neighbor
Ready to obey	Burn it at the	Speak the Word, the	Each demand a
Their trust	Lord's command	Deed be done	Weight and rod
Take within yourself The burden Peace on earth, Good will to men	Speak with lightning When the shadows Blind the eyes of Those you love	Launch with those who Share the vision To expand man's Destiny	Choose to follow On the ascending Know that alone to Be your way
All the world is	Never let the	In the life that's	Then join hands Beyond the border With the Saints in Bright array.
Now your parish	Clouds of winning	Born of drowning	
Every spirit	Block the glorious	Sail with friends who	
Yours to win.	Sun above.	Wage the sea.	

CONTEMPLATION

Tune: Those Were the Days

When in the midst of strife The other strikes my life

And that encounter Will not let me flee

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

And I become the All that is not me

And in my past I find The fatefulness of time

But then a transformation comes to me

I then begin my poem In mystery alone

And I am Adam In all History And the Not-yet I see Is cut from under me

So fast it comes as Possibility

Then my reality Is change eternally

And I become the All of yet to be

And deep within I see The fact that I just be

And unrepeatably This one this self.

Free passion then I live My depthless life I give

I find that I be Being in myself.



THE SINGLE MIND

Tune: A Great and Mighty Wonder

Refrain:

Obedience the armor, our poverty the sign, Our chastity the battle to create the single mind.

The journey of the spirit demands full heart and mind; To forge the universal on behalf of all Mankind.

To sacrifice as mission, take up your shield and rod; March on the road, true comrades, of obedience to God.

True poverty in spirit your style and symbol be; That all Mankind may follow the call to set God free.

Come colleagues of the journey, give up your will to God's, Become the bloody footsteps on the road our fathers trod.

GOD

Tune: Blowin' in the Wind

It is God that is always driving man to care about the coming day, And yet God is the mystery who takes each man's security away. It is God that makes man seek happiness, but does not allow his joy to stay. It is God who gives every man his life, and God who takes his life away.

It is God that drives man to search for love, and yet man is constantly pursued, By that force which finally casts each one out into loneliness and solitude. It is God that drives man to knowledge and truth, but always denies him certitude. It is God who gives every man his life, and God who takes his life away.

It is God that gives the desire to achieve, and yet death leaves man's work undone. It is God that summons man to do good, and neglect his duty to none. And yet God is the voice that pronounces guilt, for man's war with self is never won. It is God who gives every man his life, and God who takes his life away.

GRACE

Tune: Mary's Little Boy Child

"Where sin abounded, grace did all the more abound," Paul said. The state of our whole life is this, that we are separated. Separated from life's aim and its origin; Separated from ourselves and from other men.

Grace strikes when we are estranged from life's mystery, From its greatness and its depth, its source and destiny. Grace strikes when we are in great restlessness and pain, And when all of life itself seems meaningless and vain.

Grace strikes when we are estranged from another life; When relationships become filled with human strife. Grace strikes when we deeply feel this separation, Because another life we've harmed through what we have done.

Grace strikes when in our self-hate we are in despair; And the failures of our lives become too hard to bear. Grace strikes when, year after year, the longed-for life does not appear And all joy is gone away and courage turned to fear.

Sometimes at that moment while separated
A light breaks through, a word is said, "You are accepted."
A wave of light sometimes breaks through in that moment of great dread,
And a voice is heard to say, "You are accepted."

Grace strikes then, but we may not be better than before; And believing may not be increased to any more. But we are united to life's aim and origin, Reunited to ourselves and to other men.

"Where sin abounded, grace did all the more abound," Paul said. Now the state of our whole life is reunited. Reunited to life's aim and its origin; Reunited to ourselves and to other men.

RESPONSIBILITY

Tune: Yellow Submarine

Refrain:

Free men live in responsibility, duty bound and free in relativity.

Free men live in responsibility, whoever they may be, their deeds are history.

Observe and judge the given facts. Weigh up the values; decide and act. You're alone, completely free, leave the judgment to history.

To no principle, no law, to no authority can you withdraw. You decide it all alone, right from right and wrong from wrong.

Obligation is the call; to God and neighbor surrender all. The free venture is the deed rendered up to meet the need.



THE CHURCH

Tune: Theme from "Exodus"

The Church of God is like the pioneer, the sensitive, responsive one, Who hears the Word of God and sees His judgements, And has the vision of the resurrection.

The Church of God is like the Israelite, whose voice denounced idolatry, Who lived in brother-love, the law responsible, And thus eventually all nations would be blessed.

The Church of God is like the Nazarene, first risen in obedience, Who on behalf of all, showed what all men might do, Who in God's mercy lived and gave that gift to man.

The Church of God, the world-society, to God-in-Christ and Christ-in-God Responds in hope and trust, repents for all Mankind, And so reduplicates the deed of Jesus Christ.

GIVE THANKS

Tune: Windy

Chorus:

Praise be to God the Father Almighty, praise be to God who came to this earth. Praise be to God the Spirit eternal, praise be to God forever.

Give thanks for the mystery that man cannot know or see; The final reality whom we embrace, whom we embrace,

Give thanks that all life is good; give thanks that we are received; Give thanks that the past's approved and the future is open, and the future is open.

Give thanks that all men are free to live life responsibly; Observe, judge, and weigh the fact, decide and act, decide and act.

Give thanks for the will to be the Church in all history; To care for society and die our deaths, and die our deaths.



GOOD NEWS

Tune: Good News, Chariot's Coming

Good news, all is good. Good news, all is received. Good news, all is approved. All is possible. That's the word of life he came to bear; (3 times) That's the word, the good news.

It's an affirmation, life is good . . .

Whatever you are, you are received . .

Whatever your past, it's stamped approved . . .

All is possible, the future is yours . . .

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.

CALLED TO WALK IN THE WAY

Tune: Put Your Hand in the Hand

Called to walk in the way of the man who stilled the water; Called to walk in the way of the man who calmed the sea; Called to live in the Word and be free to live for others; Called to walk in the way of the man from Galilee.

Hear the Word that's the Word that's been said for all God's creatures; Hear the Word that's the Word that's been said for you and me; It's the Word about life you are called to give to others; It's the Word that will give them possibility.

Paragram Allera Allera (1904) Allera (1904)

THE STATE OF SECURITION

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Secretary Section

Well, a voice comes, I hear it saying all too clearly; "You are my Son, with you I am well pleased! Got a job to be done and life must needs be given, Can't promise rewards and your pain will be increased."

Then the Spirit came and said, "Go into the desert! There's a power—old Satan—he's the one you've got to meet." Forty days without food out there as a solitary; Had to decide old Satan was the one that had to be beat.

on a commit with a train Got the Word, can't hold it, have to say it—it is the gospel; "The time has come! The kingdom it has arrived! generalis de la la capación You must change your hearts and minds and believe this good news; It's the Word from which the future must be derived."

Heal the sick, chase the demons, say the Word that says "forgiveness;" Take away all excuses for a life to be lived as dead. Help each man you meet to make a new decision— To pick up the past, live the future with all its dread.

There'll be betrayal and despair and denial—you'll be left all alone; And you'll wonder if the God who has called has gone away. There'll be taunts and a hill and a cross all prepared for you, Then the spear, flowing blood, final words . . . has death won the day?

Feel the dankness and the darkness and the quietness of this closed-up tomb! Feel the relief that old death has prepared for you and me! But the Lord calls again—look! The stone! It has been rolled away! Time to walk with the pain through the avenues of history.

Repeat first verse

Hallower (1984), Milliowak Langer (1987), Albert

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ASCRIPTION

Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky

In the name of the Father
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost,
In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost,
In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.
Amen, Amen.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER

Tune: Children's Marching Song

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



LIFE FROM NOTHING

Tune: I Walk the Line

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

Repeat

DOXOLOGY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell or Hernando's Hideaway

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,

Praise Him all creatures here below. Praise Him above ye heavenly host, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Repeat

Amen. Amen.

GRACE AND PEACE

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

Grace and peace be unto you
From God our Father,
And the Lord Jesus Christ!
Grace and peace be unto you
From God our Father
And the Lord Jesus Christ.
Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.
Grace and peace be unto you!

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Tune: Midnight in Moscow or Chorus of "Waltzing Matilda"

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done On earth as it is in heaven. Give to us this day our daily bread, And forgive us our debts, As we forgive our debtors, Lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from all evil; For Thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, Forever and ever, Amen.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

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

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

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

THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD

Those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength.

They shall mount up on wings as eagles.

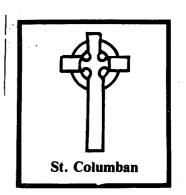
They shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint,
Help us, Lord, help us, Lord, in Thy way.

Those who live the Mystery . . Those who live the risen life . . . Those who serve the suffering world . . . Those who die on the march . . .

PSALM 117

Tune: We Shall Overcome

Praise the Lord all nations!
Extol him, all peoples!
For great is his kindness toward us;
And the mercy of the Lord is everlasting!
Hallelujah!



WE CELEBRATE YOUR BEING

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

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

WE CELEBRATE YOUR FAMILY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

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

PENTECOST HYMN

Tune: There's A New World Coming

Like the sound of heaven with the rushing of the wind Came the fire a-burning and new life was given to men. The young see visions and the old dream dreams Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

To the light from darkness, and to freedom from fear Building from the ashes into one community Peter, Paul, and Luther, Augustine and Benedict Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

With despair abounding and a lack of hope around Still the Spirit comes to the ones who birth the day Giving breath and being to the ones who give their death Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

For the coming ages and the journey of mankind We claim the promise that the fire give life to them Deciding freely to live on behalf of all Born of fire, filled with power, for all men.

DARK NIGHT— LONG MARCH

Tune: Les Bicvclettes de Belsize

La la la . . .

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

La, la, la . . .

