

Disclosing the Awe

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From man's first encounter with consciousness, songs have been the emergence of his stance in the midst of his situation and have dramatized his struggle to be his givenness. Songs which live are those through which men have decided to give their creativity to their situation. Thus the songs which captivate the man of faith are those which remind him of the Word and of his decision to actualize the Word in humanizing structures. From the earliest cave men who chanted rhythmically as they bore homeward their heavy load—to the computer programmer who sings along to the jazz that glows from the computer, man has used song to disclose the mood of his times. In a day when the technology of communication escapes no one, it becomes apparent that songs are a tool for globalizing every man's experience. Songs not only unite the man of faith with his past and project him into the future, but they become a symbol of global responsibility.

DISCLOSING THE AWE

Songs are like a time machine which allows one to step into any moment of history and participate in what it meant to be human at that juncture of time and space. The Old Testament David, St. Francis, Ambrose, Charles Wesley, and Harry Emerson Fosdick live again and speak of the spirit wrestling of their day as a body reappropriates the songs which were created out of their encounter with the Mystery. It is out of such reappropriation that churchmen may say "I was there!" and thus know the universality of the demand to be one's time for the sake of the future. To bring to focus how the past has shaped us releases us to probe the deeps of how the spirit winds were blowing and to discern the breakloose of the spirit today. To participate in such an event dramatizes how the total past collides at our juncture in history.

KINDLING THE SPIRIT

Songs function as the countdown which allows perpetual commitment to the times. As a filter, they unveil the deeps which are present in every human encounter. To see the necessity of unveiling the deeps is to have decided in the midst of the historical milieu to

be a people, and this elicits the spirit from which songs emerge and are participatory events. When songs like "Men of Faith" are a part of the sung and unsung daily style, they become a basic mode of rehearsing the corporate self-understanding. Thus new life wells up and is released through the creation and participation in the songs which reflect the radical decision to be this particular moment.

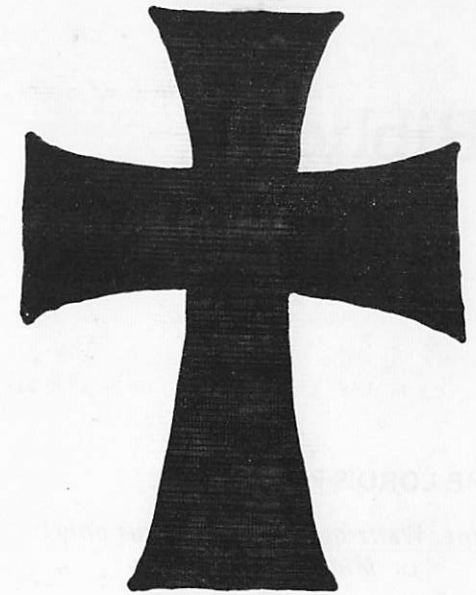
CONSUMING THE WORLD

The future is anticipated and created through the telescopic lens of songs. The images which reflect the decision to assume responsibility for the future are embedded in the consciousness of a people by songs. The continued rehearsal of futuric images such as "We shall Overcome" keeps the vision alive and releases to create anew the necessary forms which will actualize the future. Commitment to the revolutionary style is made possible by the songs which spin in our heads and continually call one to radically actualizing the future. Practical expenditure is concretized in the creation and singing of authentic songs.

The movemental church has always assumed responsibility for collecting and creating the repertoire of songs necessary for the sustenance of missional endeavor and the presencing of the sign of possibility. Traditional songs have been reappropriated in some instances by recontextualizing in such a way that these songs may be sung with new fervor; in other instances traditional words have given new life by fusing the words with contemporary tunes. Songs which transform the captivating music of the day into songs which rehearse contemporary theological poetry intertwine the sense of the destinal significance with the mood of the times. The songs of the future are born of the model building which is culminated in new images and stories, and are circuited through the tunes which have for centuries captured the lives of those who have been engaged in building new social forms.

This particular collection holds symbolically and actually the song life of the global movement.

DISCLOSING THE AWE the heritage



THE APOSTLES' CREED

Tune: "Dominique"

I believe in God
The Father Almighty;
Maker of heaven and earth.
And in Jesus Christ,
His only Son, our Lord.
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost.
Born of the Virgin Mary;
Suffered under Pontius Pilate;
Was crucified, dead and buried.
He descended into Hell,
On the third day He arose again from the dead.
He ascended
Into Heaven;
And sitteth on the right hand of God,
The Father, Almighty.
From thence He shall come to judge,
The quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
The Holy Catholic Church,
The communion of saints,
The forgiveness of sins,
The resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting.

THE 23RD PSALM

Tune: Theme from "High Noon"

The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures
He leadeth me beside still waters
He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness,
For His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow
Of death, I will fear no evil,
For Thou art with me.
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me,
Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of my enemies,
Thou annoint'st my head with oil,
My cup runneth over.
Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever, and ever, and ever. Amen.

Biblical Poetry

THE LORD'S PRAYER

*Tune: Waltzing Matilda (chorus only)
or Midnight in Moscow*

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 us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil;
For Thine is the kingdom,
And the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen.

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.
Amen. 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. Amen.
Grace and peace be unto you!

ASCRPTION

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.

117 PSALM

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!

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 know the Mystery . . .

Those who see the risen Lord . . .

Those who symbolize their lives . . .

Those who live the global style . . .

LIFE FROM NOTHING

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!

Tune on page 40.

DOXOLOGY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

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. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

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;
Does ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth, his name,
For 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.

GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

The God of Abraham praise,
All praised be His Name,
Who was, and is and is to be,
And still the same!
The one eternal God,
Ere aught that now appears;
The First, the Last: beyond all thought
His timeless years!

His spirit floweth free,
High surging where it will;
In prophet's word he spoke of old—
He speaketh still.
Established is His law,
And changeless it shall stand,
Deep writ upon the human heart,
On sea, or land.

He hath eternal life,
Implanted in the soul;
His love shall be our strength and stay,
While ages roll.
Praise to the living God!
All praised be his Name
Who was, and is and is to be,
And still the same!

GOD OF GRACE

God of grace and God of glory,
On thy people pour thy power;
Crown thine ancient Church's story,
Bring her bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the facing of this hour,
For the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil round us
Scorn thy Christ, assail his ways.
Fears and doubts too long have bound us,
Free our hearts to work and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the living of these days,
For the living of these days.

Cure thy children's warring madness.
Bend our pride to thy control,
Shame our wanton, selfish gladness,
Rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.
Lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.

Save us from weak resignation
To the evils we deplore;
Let the search for thy salvation
Be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Serving thee whom we adore,
Serving thee whom we adore.

Classical Hymns

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME

All hail the power of Jesus name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWE-FULL THRONE

Before Jehovah's awe-full throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd his gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill his courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is his command;
Vast as eternity his love;
Firm as a rock his truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

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!

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.

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!

Classical Hymns

GOD MOVES

God moves 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.

Blind unbelief is sure to err, and scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter, and He will make it plain.

JAYA HO

Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho
Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya ho
Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya ho Ja-ya ho
Te-re san(a) Muk(a) Ha (a) hain a-te
Te-re san(a) Muk(a) Ham(a) hain a-te
Dhama no men hain sis(e) na-wa-te,
Cha-ra-no hain sis(e) na-wa-te,
Ja-ya Ja-ya te-ri ham(a) hain ga-te
Ja-ya Ja-ya te-ri ham(a) hain ga-te
Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya ho—
Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya Ja-ya ho
Ja-ya ho.

Tune on page 39.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

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

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

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

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

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

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord,
She is his new creation
By water and the Word,
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy bride,
With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of Peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

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 honors 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.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
Twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just,
Then it is the brave man chooses
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

By the light of burning martyrs,
Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong?
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above his own.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His Blood.

Refrain: This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long:
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior, am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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 blessed,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

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

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

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

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!

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

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.

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

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

Classical Hymns

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

THAT HE REIGN

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

Refrain:

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

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

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

Tune on page 40.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

O sacred head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, thy holy crown,
O sacred head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this, thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to thee.

Be thou my consolation,
My shield when I must die;
Recall to me thy passion
When my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then behold thee,
Upon thy cross shall dwell;
My heart by faith behold thee:
Who diest thus dies well.

Classical Hymns

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS _ STANDING ON THE PROMISES

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand.
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In very high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, his covenant, his blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let his praises ring.
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

Refrain:

Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Savior,
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail
By the living word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Savior, as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy Word.

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 me 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.

Gospel Songs

THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

I must needs go home by the way of the cross,
There's no other way but this;
I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
If the way of the cross I miss.

Chorus:

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

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

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

I'M A STRANGER

Chorus:

I'm a stranger, I'm a stranger,
I'm a stranger in an unfriendly world.
I'm a stranger, I'm a stranger,
In an unfriendly world.

Oh, Brother, won't you help me.
Oh, Brother, won't you help me to pray.
Oh, Brother, won't you help me.
Won't you help me in the service of the Lord.

Oh, Sister, won't you help me.
Oh, Sister, won't you help me to work . . .

Oh, Preacher, won't you help me.
Oh, Preacher, won't you help me to fight . . .

HARVEST TIME

The seed I have scattered
In springtime with weeping
And watered with tears
And with dews from on high;
Another may shout
When the harvesters reaping
Shall gather my grain
In the sweet by and by.

Refrain:

Over and over,
Yes, deeper and deeper,
My heart is pierced through
With life's sorrowing cry,
But the tears of the sower
And the songs of the reaper,
Shall mingle together
In joy by and by.

By and by, by and by,
By and by, by and by,
Yes, the tears of the sower
And the songs of the reaper
Shall mingle together
In joy by and by.

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

The thorns will have choked
And the summer sun blasted
The most of the seed
Which in springtime I've sown;
But the Lord who has watched
While my weary toil lasted
Will give me a harvest
For what I have done.

Gospel Songs

A BALM IN GILEAD

Refrain:

There is a balm in Gilead
To make the wounded whole,
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the sinsick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged
And think my work in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit
Revives my soul again.

If you cannot sing like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus
And say he died for all.

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Chorus:

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is a-born.

When I was a sinner,
I prayed both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me,
And he showed me the way.

When I was a seeker,
I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me,
And he taught me to pray.

He made me a watchman
Upon the city wall.
And if I am a Christian
I am the least of all.

GO DOWN, MOSES

When Israel was in Egypt land,
Let my people go!
Oppressed so hard they could not stand,
Let my people go!

Refrain:

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt land;
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go!

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,
Let my people go!
If not, I'll smite your first-born dead,
Let my people go!

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.

BITTER WAS THE NIGHT

Bitter was the night,
Thought the cock would crow forever.

Refrain:

Bitter was the night,
Before the break of day.

Jesus, he came by.
But I said I didn't know him.

Told them all a lie,
And I said it three times over.

What did Judas do?
Sold him a bag of silver,

Judas died of shame,
Hanged himself upon an alder.

Thought I'd do the same.
Thought the night would last forever.

Bitter was the night,
Thought there'd never be a morning.

Bitter was the night.
Thought the cock would crow forever.

Spirituals

GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH

(Chorus)

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
Since I laid my burdens down.
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah
Since I laid my burdens down.

(Special chorus)

Burdens down, Lord
Burdens down, Lord
Since I laid my burdens down.
Burdens down, Lord
Burdens down, Lord
Since I laid my burdens down

(verses)

Friends don't treat me
Like they used to
Since I laid my burdens down(repeat)

(special chorus)

I feel better,
So much better
Since I laid my burdens down (Repeat)

(special chorus)

(Hum and clap the beat of the song,
then sing.)

Since I laid my burdens down.

UNTIL MY DAYS ARE DONE

I'm going to work, until my days are done.
I'm going to work, until my days are done.
I'll cease from sorrow, There'll be no tomorrow.
I'm going to work, until my days are done.

I'm going to sing. . .

I'm going to pray. . .

JESUS MET THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

Jesus met the woman at the well
And he told her everything she ever done
He said, woman, woman, where is your husband
And he told her everything she ever done
She said, Jesus, Jesus, ain't got no husband
And you don't know everything I ever done
He said, woman, woman, you got five husbands
And the one you got now is not your own
She said, this man, this man, must be a prophet
He done told me everything I ever done
She said, Jesus, Jesus, he is the Savior
He done told me, "life is good, as it is."

EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

Chorus:

Every time I feel the spirit
Movin' in my heart,
I will pray.

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

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

Spirituals

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.

RS-I Songs

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 do not seek
to know or do that day,
Perhaps later you will know
just what to do and say,
As for now simply accept
the fact of what's been said,
By a greater Thou than you,
"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.

KINDLING THE SPIRIT

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 new
religious mode

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 judgments,
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.

GOOD NEWS

Tune: Good News, The Chariot's Coming

Refrain:

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;
That's the word of life he came to bear;
That's the word of life he came to bear;
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 . . .

SOUND OFF

Tune: Cadence Count

Verses:

1. All the past is now approved.
2. All that is has been received.
3. The Church of God has been renewed.
4. We are free to die our deaths.
5. The men of God are merry men.
6. We will create a human world.

Chorus:

Leader: Praise God!

Group: **Amen!**

Leader: Praise God!

Group: **Amen!**

Leader: Glory be!

Group: **Amen, Amen Amen!**
Praise God!

GIVE THANKS

Tune: Wendy

Refrain:

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.

PRAISE THE LORD

Tune: Walk Right In

Praise the Lord, Christ is risen,
He is risen indeed.
Praise the Lord, Christ is risen,
He is risen indeed.
Everybody's talking 'bout
A new way of walking.
Pick up your bed and walk.
Praise the Lord, Christ is risen,
Pick up your bed and walk.

HEAR THE WORD

Tune: Amen

| | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| Hear the Word: | Amen! |
| You're accepted; | Amen! |
| You're received. | Amen! Amen! Amen! |

| | |
|----------------|-------------------|
| Hear the Word: | Amen! |
| All is good; | Amen! |
| Future's open. | Amen! Amen! Amen! |

| | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| We are free | Amen! |
| To decide | Amen! |
| To live our lives. | Amen! Amen! Amen! |

| | |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| Cruciformity | Amen! |
| Is the way | Amen! |
| We have chosen. | Amen! Amen! Amen! |

(The words are sung on the pickup notes to the Amen chorus.)

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.

GLORY BE TO THEE, O GOD

Tune from ITI: India

Refrain:

Glory be to Thee, O God,
Hallelujah!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Hallelujah!

Praise the Lord, Christ is risen,
Hallelujah!
He is risen indeed,
Hallelujah!

Chorus:

Praise God, the Father,
The Son, and the Holy Ghost!
Praise God, the Father,
The Son, and the Holy Ghost!

(Refrain)

All the world has been received,
Hallelujah!
It has been received indeed,
Hallelujah!

(Chorus)

(Refrain)

All of life must be embraced,
Hallelujah!
It must be embraced indeed,
Hallelujah!

(Chorus)

(Refrain)

Men of faith can live their lives,
Hallelujah!
They can live their lives indeed,
Hallelujah!

(Chorus)

Tune on page 39

(Refrain)

Men of faith have been set free,
Hallelujah!
They have been set free indeed,
Hallelujah!

(Chorus)

(Refrain)

Men of faith can die their deaths,
Hallelujah!
They can die their deaths indeed,
Hallelujah!

(Chorus)

(Refrain)

The Church of God has been renewed,
Hallelujah!
It has been renewed indeed,
Hallelujah!

(Chorus)

(Refrain)

The gates of hell shall not prevail,
Hallelujah!
They shall not prevail indeed,
Hallelujah!

(Chorus)

I'M SO GLAD

I'm so glad the Word's in history.
I'm so glad the Word's in history.
I'm so glad the Word's in history.
Singing Glory Hallelujah!
The Word's in history!

...That all of life is good...

...That my life is received...

...The past is all approved...

...That all is possible...

...The Word's in history...

MEN OF FAITH

Men of Faith create tomorrow,
Men of Faith live the Word,
Men of Faith reduplicate the Deed,
Men of Faith proclaim the Word.

Refrain: March into the future, March!
Dance over the dark abyss.
March into the future, March!
Men of Faith create the world.

Men of freedom live responsibly,
Men of freedom can decide,
Men of freedom dare obedience,
Men of freedom live their lives.

Men of God are solitary,
Men of God are lucid men,
Men of God are comprehensive,
Dying on behalf of all.

Men of Faith, we start the journey,
Discipline our heart and mind,
When we hear the Cry, we start the March,
Saving God, the Crimson Line.

Comrades now, come join the battle,
See the vision, hear the call,
Men of Faith, pass on your banners,
Leaders of the front ranks, all.

Praise

Style

THE CHRISTIAN WARRIOR

Tune: Zulu Warrior)

WARRIOR'S CHANT: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!
(Repeat 24 times) Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

WARRIOR'S HYMN: (Begin on 3rd repeat of Warrior's Chant)

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of black, black, black!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of brown, brown, brown!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of tan, tan, tan!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of yellow, yellow, yellow!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of white, white, white!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of red, red, red!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the global man, man, man!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man of God, God, God!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the iron man, man, man!

See him there, the Christian warrior!
See him there, the man who's free, free, free!

MEN OF THE SPIRIT

Tune: Meadowlands

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

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

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

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

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

THE PREPARATION AND THE CRY

Tune: Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme

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

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

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

If you do not hear this voice,
Do not set out on the March;
You must continue to prepare,
Till within you hear this Cry:

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

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.

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.

ALL LIFE IS OPEN

Tune: Guantanamera

Refrain: All life is open,
Embrace the future with vision,
Die your death for the living,
The mystery has received all.

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

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

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

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

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

ROLES

| | | |
|-----------------|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Intellectual struggler, | |
| Called to teach | the wisdom of life; | |
| Called to be | a RABBI | On behalf of all men. |

| | | |
|------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Intentional distance, | |
| Called to preach | the word of God; | |
| Called to be | an EVANGELIST | On behalf of all men. |

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|-----------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Enigmatic presence | |
| Called to evoke | experiences of being; | |
| Called to be | a GURU | On behalf of all men. |

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|----------------|--------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Wise guidance | |
| Called to lead | the rational task; | |
| Called to be | an ELDER | On behalf of all men. |

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|-----------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Historical signal, | |
| Called to forge | representational deed; | |
| Called to be | a PROPHET | On behalf of all men. |

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|--------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Battlefield nurture, | |
| Called to rehearse | the intentional deeps; | |
| Called to be | a PRIEST | On behalf of all men. |

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|------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Corporate discipline, | |
| Called to enable | colleagues be strong; | |
| Called to be | a PRIOR | On behalf of all men. |

| | | |
|-------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Compassionate council, | |
| Called to sustain | the hope of life; | |
| Called to be | a PASTOR | On behalf of all men. |

| | | |
|----------------|--------------------|-----------------------|
| Called to be | Human example, | |
| Called to show | the demanded style | |
| Called to be | the RELIGIOUS | On behalf of all men. |

Tune on page 40

FREEDOM

Tune: "Greensleeves"

Our freedom lies in obedience
Of choosing the necessity,
And nothing can deliver us
From dreadful responsibility.

Refrain: No recourse to the law,
No justification or righteousness,
No way to defend our deeds,
But we offer them up to the Mystery.

Now deed and self stand naked here
We own whatever we've brought to be.
No rules to rescue, no course to clear
From dreadful responsibility.

GLORY, GRACE AND GOD

Tune: Early In The Morning

What shall we do with the sleeping Christian?
What shall we do with the sleeping Christian?
What shall we do with the sleeping Christian?
Early in the morning.

Chorus:
Glory, Grace and God be with him;
Glory, Grace and God be with him;
Glory, Grace and God be with him,
Early in the morning.

Pray to the Lord for his redemption . . .

Give him a life with a mission . . .

He can change the coming ages . . .

What shall we do with the sleeping Christian? . . .

LORD OF THE DANCE

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'll live in me,
I am the lord of the dance, said he.

Style

GONNA BUILD A MODEL

Tune: Gonna build a mountain

Gonna build a model
For the local Church
Gonna build a model
Gonna make it work.

CHORUS: Gonna build a model
Gonna see it through,
Gonna build a model for the Church
And the world will be made new.

Gonna build a cadre
To recruit the men
Gonna build a cadre
To train Iron men
(Chorus)

Gonna build a signal
Congregation
Gonna build the programs,
That will get it done,
(Chorus)

Gonna build a Parish
As a special sign
Gonna build that parish
For all mankind
(Chorus)

ENDING: Gonna build that model
Gonna make that plan
Since I choose to give my life
It will be for every man.

ON POVERTY

Tune: Brahms, First Symphony, Fourth Movement

Come walk with Francis
Like Him you'll naked die
Free all you now cherish
For time soon will pass you by
If you would do something, then be God's nothing
Be the Lord's fool and fife
In holding to nought, there the secret is found
You're wealth when you're not by wealth bound

Bound too by fame? then
You must leap o'er that shoal
Your calling's been written
Upon the ages' scroll
The mass of most—men laugh and don't listen
Say that you've failed, gone mad
Yet just when all seems wrong, you wink and appear gone
Lo, the Lord's new Face is drawn

Drawn too by surety?
Living's to be unsure
So pour your life wholly
Each burden you will endure
Abound with Paul and run the race
And in fullness there abase
In all that you do make this your song
That all earth to all men belong

Belong in the tension
Where life and death contend
As bridge to the future
Burn out the flesh time did lend
If holiness binds you, leave it behind you
Such vestments you must rend
The only defense in the battle that's won
Is life in Depth, the Kingdom Come

Tune on page 40

Journey

BEING

Tune: Theme from "Black Orpheus"

| | | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| My life is as Vast as the sea No boundaries nor Floor beneath me. | I see them as Never before The secrets of Heaven my store. | Then I act seeing Action is vain And accomplishments Never as gain. | Then the Lord through my Life prays a prayer And my being is Filled being there. |
| Yet as I look within No man has greater sin I am the least of all I daily fall. | With wisdom twice my age My life an open page Though with each insight gain A deeper pain. | To only do is less Than forming humanness So mission I must be To set men free. | I can invent anew What all the saints once knew My being who I am I create man. |
| But it's then when I Doubt that I can I choose to be nothing For man. | Yet I live with the Lord on my side And wild intuition My guide. | Called to burn as an Undying flame Each word and each gesture The Name. | And it's no longer I who is seen But the Lord standing there In between. |
| To die is my lot I live as if not With Pau! I merge with all | I'm sent as a sign The bread and the wine My form And virgin born. | I must though life-less An exalted cross My place Reveal his face. | 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.

THE SINGLE MIND

Tune: "A Great and Mighty Wonder"

The Journey of the Spirit demands full heart and mind;
To forge the Universal on behalf of all mankind.

Refrain: Obedience the Armor, Our poverty the sign,
Our chastity the battle to create the single mind.

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.

CONTEMPLATION

Tune: Those Were the Days

| | | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| When in the midst of strife The other strikes my life | And deep within I see The fact that I just be | And in my past I find The fatefulness of time | And the Not-yet I see Is cut from under me |
| And that encounter Will not let me flee | And unrepeatably this one this self. | But then a transformation comes to me | So fast it comes As possibility |
| It's then I honor him, Though he be foe or friend | Free passion then I live My depthless life I give | I then begin my poem In mystery alone | Then my reality Is change eternally |
| And I become the All that is not me. | I find that I be Being in Myself | And I am Adam in all History | And I become the All of yet to be |

PRAYER

Tune: Aravah (Hebrew)

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------|
| When I see my life ever is torn | Yet I can gladly embrace every hour | Now here I stand battered to and fro | The weight of the world on my shoulders I bear |
| And loved ones violated | And praise God's inequity | The chaos within yet surrounding | I echo the voices that cry |
| And my failures are daily reborn | I can sing of my blessings that shower | I cry out my want and the lack that I know | The path of mankind with my agony bent |
| Then sorrow with heaven is weighted. | My joy inexpressible be. | And power from without feel uplifting. | And my God I'll fight on 'till I die. |

Tune on page 40

CREATION

(Tune: Early in the Morning!)

We stand beyond our life and see,
We stand beyond our death and really see,
What's required of men
Who give their Death
To History.

And it is now that we must Do
What other ones must always seek to be,
To discover what's required of us
To set men free.

A time to set forth the 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.
CHORUS

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

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

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.
CHORUS

Tune on page 39.

FINISH OUR WORK

(Tune: I walk the Line)

We are one body with the race of men,
All who are, will be, and ere 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 formulation,
Of parish, cadre, congregation,
"Finish our work!"
"Finish our work!"

We are the people of God in History,
Who are and were and ever more shall be,
Out of the depths we hear the mystery,
"Finish our work!"
"Finish our work!"

THE INVITATION

Tune: Bye, Bye, 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 offense, 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.

THE CRYIN'

Tune: Mariah

Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul;
My heart is full of cryin'.
The Cry is not for pain of me—
It is my God a-dyin'.
He calls to me to give him aid,
To help him go on livin'.
He bids me smash my house and brain:
My life for him be given.

Refrain:

The Cryin', the Cryin',
It calls me to my dyin',

I say, "O Lord, if that be you,
I really must be certain.
Pull back the veil and show your face.
What lies behind the curtain?
The Cry responds in anguished tone,
"There is no time for showing.
The past and future wait on you,
To die your death not knowing."

It's then I feel the pangs of love
For earth and men and heaven.
"I'll save these for you, Lord," I cry,
"And this can be your leaven."
The Cry responds, "It's not for me;
You save what you inherit.
For I must crush your world to bones,
And grind it into Spirit."

'I'm not a God of virtue now,
Of peace, or of refinement.
It's war against the infidel—
And that's your one assignment!
The infidel who's satisfied,
Whose world is staid and stable—
Bring that fat beast before my throne
And slay him on my table!"

It's then I know what I had known
Before the world began;
The infidel, the satisfied,
'Tis I who am that man!
Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul;
My heart is full of cryin',
The Cry is not for pain of me—
My God and I are dyin'.

Final Refrain:

The Cryin', the Cryin',
New Life will come from dyin'.

Journey

PRAISE GOD

Tamil Tune (Folk tune of Southern India)

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.

As it was in the beginning,
Is now and ever shall be,
(repeat first four lines).

Tune on page 40.

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 awful fire there sings a holy choir.
And that's the pause in my return.

(Refrain)

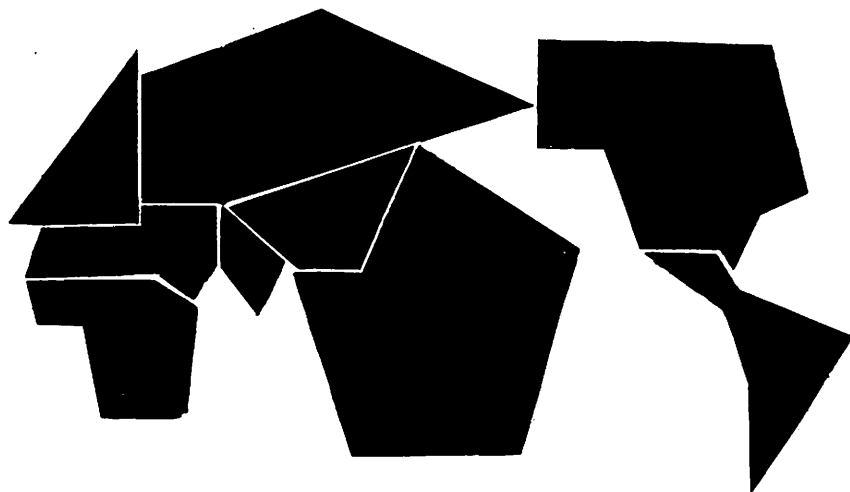
There is a stillness there that's like a violent gale
And in that ecstasy I know my native vale.
'Tis then I hear the cry of brothers doomed to die.
And that's the cause of my return.

(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)

CONSUMING THE WORLD the new social vehicle



WHEN IRON MEN

Tune: When The Saints Go Marching In

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

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

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

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

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

MARCHING SONG OF THE IRON MEN

Tune: The Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Deep within the hearts of Black Men
Charred by bitterness and pain,
By three hundred years of slavery,
Of injustice, fear and shame,
Burns the spark of human dignity
Which history will claim
As the destiny of man.

Refrain:

Men of iron, we stand together;
Men of iron, we stand together;
Men of iron, we stand together
For the dignity of man.

From the blackness of the West Side
Now the spark bursts into flame,
Rushing outward from Fifth City,
From Chicago whence it came;
Spreading forth to every city,
Every nation to proclaim
The dignity of man

Refrain:

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

See the vision of a life style
Stretch before the eyes of man,
From Brazil, to France, to China,
From the Congo to Iran.
Where all men can live in freedom,
Claim their power and their plan,
Full humanness for all.

Refrain:

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

CHICAGO IS A WONDERFUL PLACE

Tune: Washington Square

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

5th City Songs

I LIVE IN 5TH CITY

I live in 5th City— West side is my home
I live in 5th City— Won't leave it alone

Chorus: We're gonna build it for Chicago
We're gonna give it to the world
We're gonna build it for Chicago
We're gonna give it to the world

Out here in 5th City— We are all at work
Building for the future— A task we will not shirk

Chorus: People of 5th City— The task they understand
Creating a new life style— We'll take to every land

Chorus: People of 5th City— Are black and that is great
Gonna give our blackness to the world and the
world will celebrate

Tune on page 39.

WE'VE GOT TO BUILD FIFTH CITY

Tune: Lonesome Valley

We've gotta go out and build Fifth City,
We've gotta build it by ourselves;
Ain't nobody here goin' to build it for us;
We've gotta go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

Oh, you can't blame it on the devil,
Oh, you can't blame City Hall;
You can't blame the way life is,
You gotta go out and build Fifth City by yourself.

Can't depend on Mr. Do-Good,
Can't depend on city gold;
Oh, we can't depend on Mr. Charley;
We've gotta go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

We're going to build it with our blackness,
Goin' to build it with our soul;
Oh, we're going to build it with our power,
We've gotta go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

We're goin' to build it in Chicago,
As a Sign to all mankind;
Of the power of the people,
Who decide to give their lives to change the world.

We're gonna go out and build Fifth City,
We're gonna build it by ourselves;
Ain't nobody here goin' to build it for us;
We're gonna go out and build Fifth City by ourselves.

FREE TO DECIDE

Tune: Hi, Ho, Nobody Home

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

(This song is most effectively sung as a round)

5th City Songs

BALLAD OF IRON MAN

Tune: The Ballad of John Henry

When Iron Man was a little baby,
Sitting on his daddy's knee,
He picked up a model and a little wedge of steel,
Said, "This model gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord;
This model gonna be the death of me!"

Iron Man said to Mr. Charley,
A Black man's got to be a man,
And before I'll let you keep me back,
I'll die with my model in my hand, Lord, Lord;
I'll die with my model in my hand.

Iron man said to Fifth City
Fifth City, why don't you sing?
Cause I've got Black Power here to move my wedge,
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord;
Just listen to that cold steel ring.

There's a man they call Mr. Bourgeois,
He thinks he's mighty fine,
But before I'll let his life-style mow me down,
I'll go out and change the world with mine, Lord, Lord;
Go out and change the world with mine!

Iron Man hammered out his model,
His wedge was strikin' fire,
He built Fifth City for the sake of the world,
But it took away his life, and he died, Lord, Lord;
It took away his life and he died.

So they took Iron Man to the graveyard,
And they buried him in the ground,
But he rose straight up, and he shouted to the world,
You can never keep an Iron Man down, Lord, Lord;
Never keep an Iron Man down!

Now the Iron Man of Fifth City,
Is known across this land;
Can't stop a dead man when he's changing the world,
A model and a wedgeblade in his hand, Lord, Lord;
A model and a wedgeblade in his hand!

UNIVERSE SONG

Tune: Three Blind Mice

We live in the universe,
We live in the universe,
On the planet earth,
On the planet earth;
We look for life in the sky so blue,
And down in the ocean for something new,
Look at the world we have on our hands!
What shall we do?
What shall we do?

VOOM, VOOM ASTRONAUT

Tune: Baa, Baa Black Sheep

Voom, Voom, Astronaut! are you having fun
With the moon and the stars and the very large sun?
Do you like it, being alone?
Or would you rather be back home?
Voom, Voom, Astronaut! are you having fun
With the moon and the stars and the very large sun?

DOORS THAT SHUT

Tune: Heigh, Ho! Nobody 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 one who can.

I LOVE FIFTH CITY

Tune: I Love the Flowers

I love Fifth City.
I love the planet Earth.
I love this day and time,
I love the universe.
I'm always ready to see this world of ours.
I tell you man I like it here,
I tell you man I like it here. —Yeah.

Children's Songs

UNIVERSE MAN

Tune: This Land is Your Land

We are the Black Man.
We are the Red Man.
We are the Brown Man.
We are the Yellow Man.
We are the Tan Man.
We are the White Man.
This is the land for you and me.

Chanted:

Black Man! Red Man! Brown Man! Yellow Man!
Tan Man! White Man! Universe Man!

LIFE IS GOOD

Tune: Walk Right In

Life is good and we can shout,
With the sun and the moon and stars.
Life is good and we can shout,
With the sun and the moon and stars.
Everybody's talking 'bout the universe;
Let's all dance to life
Life is good and we can shout,
With the sun and the moon and the stars, yeah man!
With the sun and the moon and the stars. Yeah!

Children's Songs

I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN

Tune: Old MacDonald

I'm always falling down,
But I know what I can do.
I can pick myself up and say to myself,
I'm the greatest too.
It doesn't matter if I'm big or small,
I live now if I live at all.
I'm always falling down,
But I know what I can do.

THUNDERATION

Chant:

Thunder, Thunder, Thunderation!
We're the present generation.
We can change the situation.
We can move with determination!

Sing:

Thunder, thunderation!
We're the present generation.
We can move with determination.
We can change the situation.

Thunder, thunderation!
We're the future generation.
We can move with determination.
We can change the situation.

IMPACT THE WORLD

Tune: Marching to Pretoria

Refrain:

We are on our way to impact the world,
Impact the world, Impact the world.
We are on our way to impact the world,
We will change history!

The world needs you, the world needs me,
And so we will march together,
So we will march together,
So we will march together,
The world needs you, the world needs me
And so we will march together
To change history!

Education needs you, education needs me,
And so we will teach together,
So we will teach together,
So we will teach together,
So we will teach together,
Education needs you, education needs me
And so we will teach together
To change history!

Fifth City needs you, Fifth City needs me,
And so we will stand together,
So we will stand together,
So we will stand together.
Fifth City needs you, Fifth City needs me,
And so we will stand together,
To change history!

HOW MANY?

Tune: Blowin' in the Wind

How many noses do I have on my face?
(point to nose)
How many ears on my head?
(to ears)
How many fingers do I have on my hand?
(wave fingers)
How many pillows on my bed?
(head over hand)

Chorus:

I have a lot of questions.
A lot that I don't know.
A lot of answers to find
And I know that some are easy.
I know that some are hard.
I know there are some I'll never find.

How many hairs do I have on my head?
(point to hair)
How big will I grow?
(hand up high over head)
How many years will I live in my life?
(hand out open)
How many people will I know?
(point to other people)

New Social Vehicle

RUN INTO THE FUTURE RUN

Tune: Men of Faith

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 snare 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 SPIRIT

Tune: I am bound for the Promised Land

We're on the edge for all mankind
We hear the human cry
We point to possibility
In the sickness of our time.

Chorus:

Our eyes must see a thousand years;
We must unceasing stand
And prophesy that all the earth
Belongs to every man.

Life is a resurrected deed
Lived that all men are free,
Responding to the global need
In particularity.

Within the painful fire of change
The spirit era sign,
The style through which the deeps of life
Are lived for all mankind.

And prophesy that all the earth
Belongs to every man;
Our eyes must see a thousand years
We must unceasing stand.

Final Chorus:

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

WHEN I'M ON MY JOURNEY

When I'm on my journey,
There is no one there but me.
When I'm on my journey,
There is no one there but me.
When I'm on my journey,
There is no one there but me,
Lord, I know there is
No one there but me.

... I am one with family.

... spirit colleagues there will be.

... all mankind I will see.

... I will bend all history.

... there is no one there but me.

CREATION (song on page 31)



GLORY BE TO THEE, O GOD (song on page 23)



I LIVE IN 5TH CITY (song on page 34)



JAYA HO (song on page 10)



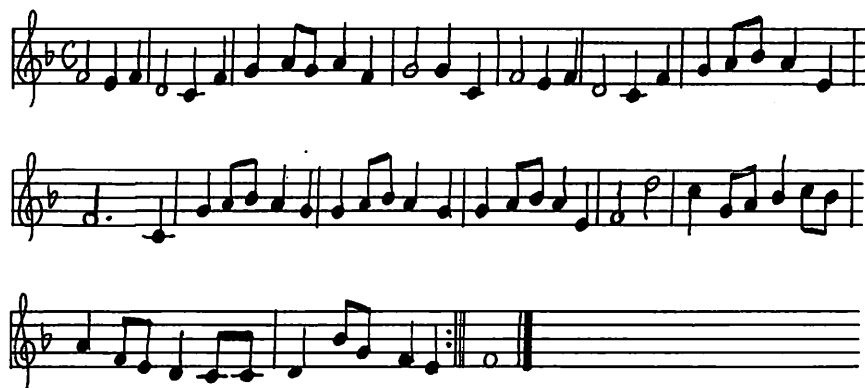
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| ASCRIPTION | 8 | I'M A STRANGER | 15 | Sometimes I feel discouraged | 17 |
| BALLAD OF IRON MAN | 35 | I'M ALWAYS FALLING DOWN | 37 | SOUND OFF | 22 |
| BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWEFULL THRONE | 10 | I'm always running into doors that shut | 36 | STANDING ON THE PROMISES | 15 |
| BEING | 29 | I'm going to work | 18 | THAT HE REIGN | 14 |
| BITTER WAS THE NIGHT | 17 | I'M SO GLAD | 23 | The church of God is like the pioneer | 21 |
| BLESSED ASSURANCE | 12 | IMPACT THE WORLD | 37 | The church's one foundation | 11 |
| Burden Down, Lord | 18 | THE INVITATION | 31 | The God of Abraham praise | 9 |
| Called to be intellectual struggler | 26 | In the name of the Father | 8 | The Lord is my shepherd | 7 |
| CHICAGO IS A WONDERFUL PLACE | 34 | It is God that is always driving man | 20 | The seed I have scattered | 16 |
| THE CHRISTIAN WARRIOR | 24 | JAYA HO | 10 | THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM | 7 |
| THE CHURCH | 21 | JESUS MET THE WOMAN AT THE WELL | 18 | THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD | 8 |
| THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION | 11 | Jesus walked this lonesome valley | 17 | THUNDERATION | 37 |
| Come to me | 31 | THE KING'S BUSINESS | 32 | UNIVERSE MAN | 36 |
| Come walk with Francis | 28 | LIFE FROM NOTHING | 8 | UNIVERSE SONG | 36 |
| CONTEMPLATION | 30 | LIFE IS GOOD | 36 | UNTIL MY DAYS ARE GONE | 18 |
| CREATION | 31 | Like the sound of heaven | 25 | Upon the Mountain, when my Lord spoke | 18 |
| THE CRYIN' | 32 | LONESOME VALLEY | 17 | THE VISION | 25 |
| Deep within the hearts of black men | 33 | LORD OF THE DANCE | 27 | VOOM, VOOM, ASTRONAUT | 36 |
| DOORS THAT SHUT | 36 | THE LORD'S PRAYER | 8 | THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME | 16 |
| DOXOLOGY | 8 | MARCHING SONG OF THE IRON MEN | 33 | We are on our way to impact the world | 37 |
| EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT | 18 | MEN OF FAITH | 23 | We are one body with the race of men | 31 |
| FINISH OUR WORK | 31 | MEN OF THE SPIRIT | 24 | We are the black man | 36 |
| FOR ALL THE SAINTS | 13 | MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS | 15 | We heard the cry from the past | 25 |
| FREEDOM | 27 | My life is as vast as the sea | 29 | We live in the universe | 36 |
| FREE TO DECIDE | 34 | NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD | 14 | We're on the edge for all mankind | 38 |
| Free men live in responsibility | 21 | O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES | 11 | We stand beyond our life and see | 31 |
| Free yourself from the mind | 25 | O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST | 11 | WE'VE GOT TO BUILD FIFTH CITY | 34 |
| FROM NOTHING | 8 | Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul | 32 | What shall we do with a sleeping Christian | 27 |
| GIVE THANKS | 22 | Oh Lord open thou our lips | 23 | When I see my life | 30 |
| GLORY BE TO THEE, O GOD | 23 | ON POVERTY | 28 | WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS | 12 |
| GLORY BE TO THE FATHER | 8 | ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION | 12 | When I was a sinner | 17 |
| GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH | 18 | O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED | 14 | WHEN I'M ON MY JOURNEY | 38 |
| GLORY, GRACE AND GOD | 27 | Our Freedom lies in obedience | 27 | When in the midst of strife | 30 |
| GO DOWN, MOSES | 17 | Our Father, who art in heaven | 8 | When Iron Man was a little baby | 35 |
| GONNA BUILD A MODEL | 28 | PENTECOST HYMN | 25 | WHEN IRON MEN go marching in | 33 |
| GOD | 20 | Praise be to God the Father almighty | 22 | When Israel was in Egypt land | 17 |
| GOD MOVES | 10 | Praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit | 24 | Where sin abounded, grace did all | 20 |
| GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE | 9 | PRAISE GOD | 32 | | |
| GOD OF GRACE | 9 | Praise God from whom all blessings flow | 8 | | |
| GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN | 17 | Praise God from whom all blessings flow | 32 | | |
| GOOD NEWS | 22 | PRAISE THE Lord | 22 | | |
| GRACE | 20 | Praise the Lord, all nations | 8 | | |

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