

1 Amazing Grace

BY JOHN NEWTON

1. **Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saves a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
Was bound, but now I'm free.**

2. **'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fear relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.**

3. **Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come;
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far,
And grace will lead us on.**

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

5. **Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saves a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
Was bound, but now I'm free.**

2 Just a Closer Walk With Thee

TRADITIONAL

1. **Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea;
Daily walking close with Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.**

2. **Through the days of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.**

3. **When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely on
To thy shore, dear Lord, to thy shore.**

4. **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.**

REPEAT VERSE 1

3 Will the Circle be Unbroken?

BY A. P. CARTER

1. I was standing by my window
On a cold and cloudy day,
When I saw that hearse come rolling
For to take my mother away.

CHORUS:

Will the circle be unbroken
Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye?
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

2. Undertaker, undertaker,
Undertaker, please drive slow.
For the body you're a-carrying,
Lord, I hate to see her go.
3. Well, I followed close behind her,
Tried to hold up and be brave.
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave.
4. I was singing with my sisters;
I was singing with my friends.
And we all can sing together
'Cause the Circle never ends

4 Diamonds in the Rough

BY A. P. CARTER

1. While walking out one evening, not knowing where to go,
Just to pass the time away before we held our show;
I heard a little mission band, playing with all their might.
I gave my soul to Jesus, and left the show that night.
2. The day will soon be over, and evening will begun;
No more gems to be gathered, so let us all press on.
When Jesus comes to claim us, and says it is enough,
The diamonds will be shining, no longer in the rough.

5 Keep on the Sunny Side

BY A. P. CARTER

1. **There's a dark and troubled side of life;
There's a bright and sunny side too.
Though we meet with darkness and strife,
The sunny side we also may view.**

CHORUS:

**Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life.
It will help us every day,
It will brighten all the way,
If we keep on the sunny side of life.**

2. **The storm and its fury broke today,
Breaking hopes we cherish so dear.
Clouds and storms will in time pass away,
The sun will shine again bright and clear.**

CHORUS

3. **Let us greet with a song of hope each day,
Though the moment be cloudy or fair.
Let us trust in our Savior always,
To keep us every one in His care.**

CHORUS

6 When the Saints go Marching in

TRADITIONAL

**We are traveling in the footsteps of those who've gone before,
But we'll all be reunited on a new and sunlit shore.**

- 1. Oh when the saints go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.**
- 2. And when the sun begins to shine,
And when the sun begins to shine,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the sun begins to shine.**
- 3. Oh when the trumpet sounds the call,
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the trumpet sounds that call.**
- 4. Some say this world of trouble is
The only one we need;
But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed.**
- 5. Oh, when the new world is revealed,
Oh, when the new world is revealed,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the new world is revealed.**

REPEAT VERSE 1

7 Midnight Special

BY HUDDIE LEDBETTER

1. Well, you wake up in the morning,
Hear the ding-dong ring.
You go marching to the table,
See the same damn thing.
Well, ain't no food upon the table;
No fork up in the pan;
Ever say a thing about it,
You'd be in trouble with the man.

CHORUS:

Let the midnight special
Shine her light on me.
Let the midnight special
Shine her ever-loving light on me.

2. Yonder comes Miss Rosie.
How in the world do you know?
Well, I know her by her apron,
And the dress that she wore;
Umbrella on her shoulder,
Piece of paper in her hand;
She goes marching to the captain,
says, "I want to free my man."

CHORUS

3. If you ever go to Houston,
You better walk right,
You better not stagger,
You better not fight.
Sheriff Benson will arrest you;
He'll carry you down,
And if the jury finds you guilty,
You're penitentiary bound.

CHORUS

8 Who will Speak a Word of Warning?

MUSIC THOMAS J. WILLIAMS LYRICS RICHARD LEACH

- 1. Who will speak a word of warning to a world whose wealth expands.
As the growing wealth is gathered into ever fewer hands?
Christ, you speak a word of warn---ing for the church to know and tell:
Greed is death and life is giving; hands that give receive as well.**
- 2. Who will speak a word of warning to a world where truth gives way,
As the claims of power and priv'lege shift and shape the truth each day?
Christ, you speak a word of warning for the church to heed and share:
Truth is not the claims of power! Truth is hurt and hope and prayer.**
- 3. Who will speak a word of welcome to the greatest and the least,
Calling those with power to service, calling all to share the feast?
Christ, you speak a word of welcome, for the church to tell and live:
All who hunger, come, be seated; take what Christ is here to give.**

9 Last Night I had the Strangest Dream

BY ED MCCURDY

- 1. Last night I had the strangest dream
I'd ever dreamed before;
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war.**
- 2 I dreamed I saw a mighty room
All filled with women and men,
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again.**
- 3. And when the paper was all signed
And a million copies made,
They all joined hands and bowed their heads
And grateful prayers were prayed.**
- 4. And the people in the streets below
Were dancing 'round and 'round,
While swords and guns and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground.**

REPEAT VERSE 1

10 So Long, it's Been Good to Know You

BY WOODY GUTHRIE

1. I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again,
Of the places I've been on the wild windy plain.
In the month of April, the county called Gray,
Here's what all of the people there say: It's...

CHORUS:

So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, it's been good to know you,
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home
And I got to be drifting along.

2. That dust storm came, and it came like thunder;
It dusted us over and it covered us under;
It blocked out the traffic and blocked out the sun,
And straight for home all the people did run, singing...

CHORUS

3. The sweethearts sat in the dark and they sparked;
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark;
They sighed, they cried, they hugged and they kissed;
Instead of marriage, they were talking like this: Honey...

CHORUS

4. The telephone rang, and it jumped off the wall.
That was the preacher, a-making her call.
She said, "Kind friend, this may be the end;
You got your last chance for salvation of sin."
5. Well, the church it was jammed,
The church it was packed.
That dusty old dust storm blowed so black
The preacher could not read a word of her text,
So she folded her specs, took up the collection, said...

CHORUS

11 Joe Hill

BY EARL ROBINSON AND ALFRED HAYES

1. I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night,
Alive as you and me.
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead."
"I never died", said he.
"I never died", said he.
2. "In Salt Lake, Joe, by God," says I,
Him standing by my bed,
"They framed you on a murder charge."
Said Joe, "But I ain't dead."
Said Joe, "But I ain't dead."
3. "The copper bosses killed you, Joe,
They shot you, Joe," says I.
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"
Said Joe, "I didn't die."
Said Joe, "I didn't die."
4. And standing there as big as life
And smiling with his eyes,
Said Joe, "What they forgot to kill
Went on to organize;
Went on to organize."
5. "Joe Hill ain't dead," he said to me.
"Joe Hill ain't never died,
Where working folk are out on strike
Joe Hill is at their side;
Joe Hill is at their side."
6. From San Diego up to Maine
In every mine and mill
Where working folk defend their rights,
It's there you'll find Joe Hill;
It's there you'll find Joe Hill.

REPEAT VERSE 1

12 Simple Gifts

TRADITIONAL SHAKER; NEW VER. VICTOR FERKISS AND LANDON DOWDEY

1. 'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free;
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.
And when we are in the place just right,
We will be in the valley of love and delight.
2. When true simplicity is gained,
To bow and to bend we will not be ashamed.
To turn, to turn will be our delight
'Til by turning, turning we come out right.
3. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof,
Its streets and slums as well as stars above.
Salvation is here, where we laugh, where we cry,
Where we seek and love and live and die.
4. When true liberty is found,
By fear and by hate we will then not be bound.
In love and in life we will find a new birth,
In peace and freedom redeem the earth.

REPEAT VERSE 1

13 Down by the River Side

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

1. I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the river side,
Down by the river side, down by the river side.
Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the river side,
Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS:

I ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more.

REPEAT CHORUS

2. Gonna walk with the prince of peace, down by the river side,
Down by the river side, down by the river side.
Gonna walk with the prince of peace, down by the river side.
Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

14 Banks of Marble

BY LES RICE

1. I've traveled around this country from shore to shining shore;
It really made me wonder, the things I heard and saw.
2. I saw the weary farmer plowing sod and loam;
I heard the auction hammer a-knocking down his home.

CHORUS:

But the banks are made of marble
With a guard at every door,
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
That the farmer sweated for.

3. I saw the seaman standing idly by the shore;
I heard the bosses saying, "Got no work for you no more."

CHORUS:

(last line)...That the seaman sweated for.

4. I saw the weary miner scrubbing coal dust from his back;
I heard his children crying, "Got no coal to heat the shack."

CHORUS:

(last line)...That the miner sweated for.

5. I've seen my brothers working throughout this mighty land;
I've prayed we'd get together and together make a stand.

CHORUS:

Then we'd own the banks of marble
With a no guard at any door,
And we'd share those vaults of silver
That the workers sweated for.

15 I Don't Want Your Millions, Mister

BY JIM GARLAND

1. I don't want your millions, mister.
I don't want your diamond ring.
All I want is the right to live, mister;
Give me back my job again.

2. I don't want your Rolls-Royce, mister.
I don't want your pleasure yacht.
All I want is food for my babies;
Give to me my old job back.

3. We worked to build this country, mister,
While you lived a life of ease.
You've stolen all that we built, mister.
Now our children starve and freeze.

4. Think me dumb if you wish, mister.
Call me green or blue or red.
This one thing I sure know, mister:
My hungry babies must be fed.

5. Take the two old parties, mister.
No difference in them I can see.
But with a Farmer-Labor party
We could set the people free.

16 Sloop John B.

TRADITIONAL; WORDS AND MUSIC ADAPTED BY LEE HAYS

1. We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me.
'Round Nassau town we did roam.
Drinking all night, got into a fight.
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

CHORUS:

So hoist up the John B's sails; see how the main sail sets.
Send for the captain ashore, I want to go home.
Let me go home; I want to go home.
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

2. The first mate he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk.
Constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me along.
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

CHORUS

3. The fourth cook he caught the fid; threw away all my quid.
Then he took and he drank up all of my corn.
Let me go home, I want to go home.
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

17 Union Maid

BY WOODY GUTHRIE; NEW THIRD VERSE BY NANCY KATZ

1. There once was a union maid
Who never was afraid
Of the goons and the ginks
And the company finks
And the deputy sheriff who made the raid.
She'd go to the union hall
When a meeting it was called,
And when the company guards came 'round
She always stood her ground.

CHORUS:

Oh you can't scare me, I'm stickin' to the union,
I'm stickin' to the union, I'm stickin' to the union.
Oh you can't scare me, I'm stickin' to the union,
I'm stickin' to the union 'til the day I die.

2. This union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies;
She'd never be fooled by the company stools,
She'd always organize the guys.
She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay,
She'd show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she'd say:

CHORUS

3. A woman's struggle is hard
Even with a union card.
She's got to stand on her own two feet,
And not be a servant of the male elite.
It's time to take a stand,
Keep working hand in hand.
There is a job that's got to be done
And a fight that's got to be won.

CHORUS

18 If I Had a Hammer

BY LEE HAYS AND PETE SEEGER

1. If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

2. If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

3. If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

4. Now, I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell,
And I've got a song to sing all over this land.
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land—

It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All, all over this land.

19 Ripple

BY ROBERT HUNTER AND JERRY GARCIA

1. If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
Would you hear my voice come through the music?
Would you hold it near as if it were your own?

2. It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,
Perhaps they're better left unsung.
I don't know, don't really care;
Let there be songs to fill the air.

BRIDGE:

Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed,
No wind to blow.

3. Reach out your hand if your cup is empty;
If your cup is full may it be again.
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hand of man.

4. There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark of the night.
And if you go no one may follow;
That path is for your steps alone.

BRIDGE

5. You who choose to lead must follow,
And if you fall, you fall alone;
And if you stand, then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way, I would take you home.

tag: La da da da, la da da da da da etc.

20 On the Wings of a Dove

BY SONNY JAMES

1. When troubles surround us and evils come
The body grows weak, the spirit grows numb.
When these things beset us He doesn't forget us,
He sends us His love on the wings of a dove.

CHORUS:

On the wings of a snow white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above,
On the wings of a dove.

2. When Noah had drifted on the flood many days
He searched for land in various ways.
Troubles he had some, but he wasn't forgotten,
He sent him His love on the wings of a dove.
3. When Jesus went down to the water that day,
He was baptized in the usual way.
When it was done, God blessed Her Son
She sent Him Her love on the wings of a dove.

21 Pack up Your Sorrows

BY RICHARD FARINA

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

CHORUS:

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.

2. No use ramblin', walking in the shadows,
Trailing a wandering star.
No one beside you, no one to guide you,
And nobody knows where you are.
3. No use roaming, walking by the roadside,
Seeking a satisfied mind.
Too many highways, too many byways,
Nobody's walking behind.

22 Blowin' in the Wind

BY BOB DYLAN

1. **How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes, and how many seas must the white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind.**

2. **How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
And how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.**

3. **How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
And how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.**

23 Praise for the Potter

BY ELIZABETH R. LOWELL

- 1 **Praise for the potter, praise for the clay.
Praise for the song that sings in his wheel
I know it's hard working God's trade
But, as one old shard to another,
You have eased my weary way—Lord, Lord—
You have eased my weary way.**

2. **Praise for the weaver, praise for the wool.
Praise for her shuttle running to and fro.
I know it's hard to clothe a cold world
But, as one ragged soul to another,
You have eased my weary way—Lord, Lord—
You have eased my weary way.**

- 3 **Praise for the painter, color in her hand.
Praise for the gift of beauty to the land.
I know it's hard to open up our eyes
But, as one good creation to another,
You have eased our weary way—Lord, Lord—
You have eased our weary way.**

- 4 **Praise for the singer, revive us again.
Praise for the harmony in this discordant land.
I know it's hard to make a joyful noise
But, as one sad song to another,
You have eased my weary way—Lord, Lord—
You have eased my weary way.**

- 5 **Praise for the one who listens in the dark.
Praise for the love he holds in his heart.
Praise for the hand, gentle on my eyes.
As one lonely person to another,
You have eased my weary way—Lord, Lord—
You have eased my weary way.**

6. **Praise for the people living hand in hand.
Praise for the love that grows from land to land.
Bless us and keep us together 'til that day
Love abides with us forever,
To ease our weary way—Lord, Lord—,
Let us love until that day.**

24 Be the Change

BY LARRY LONG

- 1. Be the change you seek in this world;
Be the change you believe in.
Give support to each boy and girl;
Be the change you believe in.**

CHORUS:

**Stand up for the children.
Stand up for the people;
Stand up for each other.**

- 2. Lift up your voice; let it roll like thunder
Be the change you believe in.
Where hatred sleeps, where truth never slumbers
Be the change you believe in**
- 3. Let your truth shine like a beacon.
Be the change you believe in.
Fill you life with love, hope and reason.
Be the change you believe in.**
- 4. Organize at home, in the work place.
Be the change you believe in.
Without fear of being replaced.
Be the change you believe in.**
- 5. Stay on fire, be good to yourself.
Be the change you believe in.
Health care for all, no more politics of wealth.
Be the change you believe in.**
- 6. When all do better, we all do better.
Be the change you believe in.
Children of earth standing together.
Be the change you believe in.**

25 The Times They are a-Changing

BY BOB DYLAN

1. **Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown,
And accept that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.
If your time to you is worth savin',
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
For the times they are a-changin'.**

2. **Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again,
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin,
And there's no tellin' who it is namin',
For the loser now will be later to win,
For the times they are a-changin'.**

3. **Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call.
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall.
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled;
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'.
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,
For the times they are a-changin'.**

4. **Come mothers and fathers throughout the land,
And don't criticize what you can't understand,
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command.
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand,
For the times they are a-changin'.**

5. **The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast.
And the slow one now will later be fast,
As the present now will later be past.
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last,
For the times they are a-changin'.**

26 The Return

BY FERRON

CHORUS

For to lay my head on your blessed arm
I take my cue from the willow tree
For it don't break from just one storm
But bends with a strength that keeps it free.

1. When I was young, my love was bold;
Bold like rock, and rock-like cold.
Kind love came and said it would be true,
But I turned away as if I always knew
That bonds are formed from outside time;
Our major goal is to absolve our crimes.
Let your steps be traveled with that knowing smile;
It's no toss of coin, that longest mile.

CHORUS

2. For those who think, don't analyze;
For those who weep, dry your eyes to see;
It's from those we've served, a paradise
And from those we've wronged, pure ecstasy.
Because happiness is but a moment's glance,
The spin inside the circle's charm,
And I walked my line just to have my chance
To lay my head on your blessed arm.

CHORUS

27 Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

1. I looked over Jordan and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home?
A band of angels, comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.
2. If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Optional:

Swing down, Chariot, stop and let me ride.
Swing down, Chariot, stop and let me ride.
Swing down, Chariot, stop and let me ride.
I got a home on the other side.

28 I Can't Help but Wonder Where I'm Bound

BY TOM PAXTON

1. It's a long and dusty road, it's a hot and heavy load,
And the folks I meet ain't always kind.
Some are bad and some are good, some have done the best they could,
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind.

CHORUS:

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,
Where I'm bound.
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

2. I've been all around this land, just doing the best I can,
Trying to find what I was meant to do.
And the faces that I see are as worried as can be
And it looks like they are wondering too.
3. I had a little girl one time; she had lips like sherry wine,
And she loved me 'til my head went plumb insane.
But I was too blind to see she was drifting away from me,
And one day she left on the morning train.
4. I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam,
And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay.
And sometimes when I've had a few his old voice comes drifting through,
And I'm going out to see him some fine day.
5. If you see me passing by and you sit and wonder why,
And you wish that you were a rambler too,
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor; lace them up and bar the door;
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you.

29 Accentuate the Positive

MUSIC BY HAROLD ARLEN LYRICS BY JOHNNY MERCER

CHORUS:

**You've got to accentuate the positive
Eliminate the negative
Latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with Mister In-Between**

- 1. You've got to spread joy up to the maximum
Bring gloom down to the minimum
Have faith or pandemonium's
Liable to walk upon the scene**
- 2. To illustrate the last remark
Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark
What did they do
Just when everything got so dark?**

Man, they said...

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSES 1 AND 2

CHORUS

30 Long Haired Radical Socialist Jew

BY HUGH BLUMENFELD ARRANGED BY WEST

1. Jesus was a homeless lad
with an unwed mother and an absent dad
And I really don't think he would have gotten that far
If Newt, Pat and Jesse had followed that star

CHORUS:

So let's all sing out praises to
That long-haired radical socialist Jew

2. When Jesus taught the people he
Would never charge a tuition fee
He just took some fishes and some bread
And made up free school lunches instead

CHORUS

3. He healed the blind and made them see
He brought the lame folks to their feet
Rich and poor, anytime, anywhere
Just pioneering that free health care

CHORUS

4. Jesus lived in troubled times
the religious right was on the rise
what could have saved him from his terrible
fate?
Separation of church and state.

CHORUS

5. Jesus ran with a low-life crowd.
Those working stiffs sure did him proud.
Some were murderers, thieves and whores.
But at least they didn't do it as legislators.

CHORUS

6. Sometimes I fall into deep despair
When I hear those hypocrites on the air
But every Sunday gives me hope
When pastor, deacon, priest, and pope

Are all singing out their praises to
Some long-haired radical socialist Jew.
They're singing out their praises to
Some long-haired radical socialist Jew. Amen

31 Wayfaring Stranger

TRADITIONAL

1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger,
Travelin' through this world of woe.
Still there's no sickness, no toil, nor danger
In that bright world to which I go.
I'm going there to meet my father,
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only goin' over Jordan,
Only goin' over home.

2. I know dark clouds will gather round me.
I know my way is rough and steep.
But beauteous fields lie just beyond me,
Where souls redeemed their vigil keep.
I'm going there to meet my mother;
She said she'd meet me when I come.
I'm only goin' over Jordan,
Only goin' over home.

3. I want to wear a crown of glory,
When I get home to that bright land.
I want to shout salvation's story
In concert with that blood washed band.
I'm going there to meet my Savior,
To sing His praise forevermore.
I'm only goin' over Jordan,
Only goin' over home.

32 There is Power in a Union

BY BILLY BRAGG

- 1. There is power in a factory, power in the land
Power in the hand of the worker
But it all amounts to nothing if together we don't stand
There is power in a Union**

- 2. Now the lessons of the past were all learned with workers blood
The mistakes of the bosses we must pay for
From the cities and the farmlands to trenches full of mud
War has always been the bosses' way, sir**

- 3. The Union forever defending our rights
Down with the blackleg, all workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters from many far-off lands
There is power in a Union**

- 4. Now I long for the morning that they realise
Brutality and unjust laws cannot defeat us
But who'll defend the workers who cannot organise
When the bosses send their lackeys out to cheat us?**

- 5. Money speaks for money, the Devil for his own
Who comes to speak for the skin and the bone?
What a comfort to the widow, a light to the child
There is power in a Union**

- 6. The Union forever defending our rights
Down with the blackleg, all workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters from far-off distant lands
There is power in a Union**

33 Both Sides Now

BY JONI MITCHELL

- 1. Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air,
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way.
But now they only block the sun; they rain and snow on everyone.
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in the way.**

CHORUS:

**I've looked at clouds from both sides now,
From up and down and still somehow,
It's clouds' illusions I recall,
I really don't know clouds at all.**

- 2. Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel,
When every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way.
But now it's just another show, you leave them laughing when you go,
And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away.**

CHORUS:

**I've looked at love from both sides now,
From give and take and still somehow,
It's love's illusions I recall.
I really don't know love at all.**

- 3. Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you" right out loud.
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way.
But now old friends are acting strange; they shake their heads, they say I've changed.
But something's lost and something's gained in living every day.**

CHORUS:

**I've looked at life from both sides now,
From win and lose and still somehow,
It's life's illusions I recall.
I really don't know life at all.**

34 Cherry Tree Carol

TRADITIONAL

1. **When Joseph was an old man, an old man was he
He married Virgin Mary, the queen of Galilee,
He married Virgin Mary, the queen of Galilee.**

2. **Joseph and Mary walked through an orchard green
There were berries and cherries as thick as might be seen,
There were berries and cherries as thick as might be seen.**

3. **And Mary spoke to Joseph so meek and so mild,
"Joseph, gather me some cherries, for I am with child;
"Joseph, gather me some cherries, for I am with child."**

4. **And Joseph flew in anger, in anger flew he,
Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee!
"Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee!"**

5. **Then up spoke Baby Jesus from in Mary's womb,
"Bend down the tallest branch that my mother might have some;
"Bend down the tallest branch that my mother might have some."**

6. **And bent down the tallest branch 'til it touched Mary's hand.
Cried she, "Oh, look thou Joseph, I have cherries by command!"
Cried she, "Oh, look thou Joseph, I have cherries by command!"**

35 Now That the Buffalo's Gone

BY BUFFY SAINTE MARIE

1. Can you remember the times
That you have held your head high.
And told all your friends of your Indian claims,
Proud good lady, and proud good man,
Your great, great grandfather from Indian blood sprang,
And you feel in your heart for these ones.

2. O it's written in books and in songs,
That we've been mistreated and wronged.
Well, over and over I've heard the same words,
From you, good lady, from you, good man,
Well listen to me if you care where we stand,
And you feel you're a part of these ones.

3. When a war between nations is lost,
The loser we know pays the cost,
But even when Germany fell to your hands,
Consider, dear lady, consider, dear man,
You left them their pride and you left them their land,
And what have you done to these ones?

4. O it's all in the past you can say,
But it's still going on here today.
The government now wants the Iroquois land,
That of the Seneca and the Cheyenne.
It's here and it's now; you must help us, dear man,
Now that the buffalo's gone.

36 The Weight

BY J. R. (ROBBIE) ROBERTSON

1. I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead.
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "no" was all he said.

CHORUS:

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
Take a load off Fanny,
And (and, and) you put the load right on me.

2. I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."
3. Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgment day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said "Do me a favor, son, won'tcha stay and keep Anna Lee company?"
4. Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rack if you'll take Jack my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."
5. Catch a cannon ball now, to take me down the line.
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

37 Country Roads

BY JOHN DENVER

1. Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze.

CHORUS:

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong;
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

2. All my memories gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

I hear her voice in the morning hours, she calls me;
Radio reminds me of my home far away.
And driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

CHORUS

38 Souvenirs

BY JOHN PRINE

1. All the snow has turned to water, Christmas days have come and gone.
Broken toys and faded colors are all that's left to linger on.
I hate graveyards and old pawnshops, for they always bring me tears.
I can't forgive the way they rob me of my childhood souvenirs.

CHORUS:

Memories they can't be boughten, they can't be won at carnivals for free.
Well, it took me years to get those souvenirs,
And I don't know how they slipped away from me.

2. Broken hearts and dirty windows make life difficult to see.
That's why last night and this morning always look the same to me.
I hate reading old love letters for they always bring me tears.
I can't forgive the way they rob me of my sweetheart's souvenirs.

CHORUS

39 Please Don't Bury Me

BY JOHN PRINE

1. **Woke up this morning, put on my slippers,
Walked in the kitchen and died.
And O! What a feeling as my soul went through the ceiling
And on up into heaven I did ride.**

2. **When I got there they did say, well it happened this-a-way:
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head.
And all the angels say just before you passed away,
These were the very last words that you said:**

CHORUS:

**Please don't bury me down in that cold, cold ground,
I'd rather have them cut me up and pass me all around.
Throw my brain in a hurricane, and the blind can have eyes,
And the deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size.**

3. **Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer.
Put my socks in a cedar box; just get them out of here!
Venus de Milo can have my arms; look out! I've got your nose.
Sell my heart to the junkman and give my love to Rose. But...**

CHORUS

4. **Give my feet to the footloose, careless, fancy free.
Give my knees to the needy; don't you pull that stuff on me.
Hand me down my walking cane; it's a sin to tell a lie.
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass goodbye. But...**

CHORUS

40 Your Flag Decal Won't Get You Into Heaven Anymore

BY JOHN PRINE

1. While digesting Reader's Digest in the back of a dirty book store
A plastic flag with gum on the back fell out on the floor.
Well, I picked it up and I ran outside and I slapped it on my window shield,
And if I could see old Betsy Ross, I'd tell her how good I feel.

CHORUS:

But your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.
They're already overcrowded from your dirty little war.
Now Jesus don't like killing, no matter what the reason for.
And your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.

2. Well, I went to the bank this morning and the cashier said to me,
"If you join the Christmas Club, I'll give you ten of them flags for free."
Well, I didn't mess around a bit; I took him up on what he said,
And I stuck them stickers all over my car, and one on my wife's forehead.
3. Well, I got my window shield so filled with flags I couldn't see.
So I ran the car upside a curb, right into a tree.
By the time they got a doctor down I was already dead,
And I'll never understand why the man standing at the pearly gates said:

CHORUS

41 Better Things

BY RAY DAVIES

1. Here's wishing you the bluest sky,
And hoping something better comes tomorrow.
Hoping all the verses rhyme,
And the very best of choruses to
Follow all the doubt and sadness.
I know that better things are on the way.
2. Here's hoping all the days ahead
Won't be as bitter as the ones behind you.
Be an optimist instead,
And somehow happiness will find you.
Forget what happened yesterday,
I know that better things are on the way.

CHORUS 1:

It's really good to see you rocking out, and having fun,
Living like you just begun.
Accept your life and what it brings.
I hope tomorrow you'll find better things.
I know tomorrow you'll find better things.

REPEAT VERSE 1

CHORUS 2:

I know you've got a lot of good things happening up ahead.
The past is gone it's all been said.
So here's to what the future brings,
I know tomorrow you'll find better things.
I know tomorrow you'll find better things.

42 City of New Orleans

BY STEVE GOODMAN

1. **Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Illinois Central Monday morning rail.
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee,
and rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
Passing towns that have no name and freight yards full of old black men
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.**

CHORUS:

**Good morning, America, how are you?
Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son.
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.**

2. **Dealing cards with the old men in the club car;
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel.
Mothers with their babes asleep are rocking to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.**

CHORUS

3. **Night time on the City of New Orleans,
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning,
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream,
The steel rail still ain't heard the news.
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain,
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues.**

CHORUS: Good night, America, etc.

43 Circle Game

BY JONI MITCHELL

1. Yesterday a child came out to wonder,
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
And tearful at the falling of a star.

CHORUS:

And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round
And the painted ponies go up and down.
We're captive on a carousel of time.
We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came,
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

2. Then the child moved ten times 'round the seasons,
Skated over ten clear frozen streams,
Words like "when you're older" must appease him,
And promises of "someday" make his dreams.

CHORUS

3. Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now.
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town,
And you tell him, "Take your time; it won't be long now
'til you drag your feet to slow the circles down."
4. So the boy who dreamed tomorrow now is twenty,
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
Before the last revolving year is through.

CHORUS

44 Don't Carry it All

BY COLIN MELOY

1. Here we come to a turning of the season
Witness to the arc towards the sun
A neighbor's blessed burden within reason
Becomes a burden borne of all and one

CHORUS:

And nobody, nobody knows
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
Don't carry it all, don't carry it all
We are all our hands and holders
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
And this I swear to all

2. A monument to build beneath the arbors
Upon a plinth that towers t'wards the trees
Let every vessel pitching hard to starboard
Lay its head on summer's freckled knees

CHORUS

3. There a wreath of trillium and ivy
Laid upon the body of a boy
Lazy will the loam come from its hiding
And return this quiet searcher to the soil
4. So raise a glass to turnings of the season
And watch it as it arcs towards the sun
And you must bear your neighbor's burden within reason
And your labors will be borne when all is done

CHORUS

45 Go

BY AMY RAY

1. Through the dustbowl, through the debt
Grandma was a suffragette
Blacklisted for her publication
Blacklisted for my generation
Go go go

CHORUS:

Raise your hands, Raise your hands high
Don't take a seat, Don't stand aside
This time don't assume anything
Just go go go

2. Feed the fire, fan the flame
I know you kids can stand the rain
I know the kids are still upsetters
'Cause rock is cool but the struggle is better
Go go go

CHORUS

3. Did they tell you it was set in stone
That you'd end up alone
Use your years to psyche you out
You're too old to care
You're too young to count
4. Did they tell you, you would come undone
When you try to touch the sun
Undermine the underground
You're too old to care
You're too young to count

Go go go

46 Satisfied

BY JEWEL AND LIZ ROSE

1. If you love somebody, you better let it out
Don't hold it back, while you're trying to figure it out
Don't be timid, don't be afraid to hurt
Run toward the flame, run toward the fire, hold on for all your worth
Cause the only real pain your heart can ever know
Is the feeling of regret when you don't let your feelings show

CHORUS:

So did you say it, did you mean it?
Did you lay it on the line, did you make it count?
Did you look 'em in the eye & did they feel it?
Did you say in time, did you say out loud?
Cause if you did Hon
Then you lived some
And that feeling inside
It's called satisfied

2. Busy people walkin' by, I can't help but worry some
So many things to do so little love gets done
Empty hearts everywhere, Drowning but dying of thirst
But if you want love, it's not that tough start by giving it first
It's easy to give, baby can't you see
Just close your eyes, open your heart, and do what comes naturally

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Horses were made to run
And the sun was meant to shine above
And flowers were made to bloom
Then there's us
We were born
To love
We were born
To love

CHORUS

47 You are What You are

BY JEWEL AND DAVE BERG

**I'm driving around town, kinda bored with the windows rolled down
See a girl on a bus stop bench dressed to draw attention
Hoping everyone will stare, if she don't stand out she thinks she'll disappear
I wish I could hold her, tell her, show her
What she wants is already there**

**A star is a star. It doesn't have to try to shine
Water will fall, a bird just knows how to fly
You don't have to tell a flower how to bloom
Or light how to fill up a room
You already are what you are, and what you are is beautiful**

**Heard a story the other day, took place at the local VA
A father talking to his dying son, this was his conversation
It's not supposed to be like this, you can't go first I can't handle it
The boy said "Dad now don't you cry,
Remember when I was a child what you used to tell me when I'd ask why?"**

**(You'd say) Gravity is gravity, it doesn't try to pull you down
Stone is stone, it can't help but hold its ground
The wind just blows, though you can't see
It's everywhere like I'll always be
You already are what you are, and what you are is strong enough**

**Look in the mirror, now that's another story to tell
I give love to others but I give myself hell
I have to tell myself in every seed there's a perfect plan
Everything I hoped to be
I already am**

**A flower is a flower, it doesn't have to try to bloom
And light is light, just knows how to fill a room
And dark is dark so the stars have a place to shine
The tide goes out so it can come back another time**

**Goodbye makes a love so sweet, and love is love so it can teach us
We already are what we are, and what we are is beautiful
And strong enough
And good enough
And bright enough**

48 This Little Light of Mine

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine!
This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine!
This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine!
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

1. On Monday, He gave me the gift of love,
On Tuesday, peace came from above.
On Wednesday, told me to watch and pray,
On Thursday, gave me a little more grace.
On Friday, told me to watch and pray,
On Saturday, told me just what to say,
On Sunday, gave me the power divine
Just to let my little light shine. (Oh!)

CHORUS

2. Now some say you got to run and hide,
But we say there's no place to hide.
And some say let the others decide,
But we say, let the people decide!
Now some say well the time's not right,
But we say, yeah, the time's just right.
If there's a dark corner in our land
You got to let your little light shine.

CHORUS

49 Saints and Soldiers²

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ³

- 1. Bless the wounded healer, Amatheia;
Bless the beating heart and the pulsing vein.
Bless the souls departed, Amatheia;
Bless the living souls that remain.**
- 2. Bless the saints and soldiers, Amatheia;
Bless the general and the protestor.
Fold us in thy peace, Amatheia;
Give us strength if we must have war.**

BRIDGE:

**Bless and glorify the houses on the shore,
The fortress we have built to hold us safe within.
Speed the thought that moves the hand toward the door,
That opens out into the freshening, filling wind.**

- 3. Bless the wandering stranger, Amatheia;
Heal our enemy; help us to know our friend.
Fill and satisfy us, Amatheia;
Give us a hunger that will never end.**

BRIDGE:

**Bless and glorify the many twisting roads
That lead into the world or into the unknown.
Guide the feet that step; hold the hands that steer;
Guard the blade that cuts to clear the pathway home.**

- 4. Bless all firm and fragile things, Amatheia;
Bless the radiant and the reflected light.
Bless our songs and searchings, Amatheia;
May we be pleasing in your sight.**

²This was the title song of a show put together by Walker people in March 1991 as a response to the early days of the first Gulf War.

³Howard Ashby Kranz, singer and songwriter extraordinaire, is a part of Walker's community.

50 Powerlines

BY LORENZO LATTANZI

1. It's a steel gray afternoon;
feels like a feature-length cartoon.
This train stopped dead in its tracks.
I'm just talking to myself,
'cause there's nobody else;
I'm gone again and I won't look back.
Listen to me, heart; we're all so far apart
And I just want to get closer to you.
When this train is moving, things just keep improving;
I just want to sing a song or two (about these)

CHORUS:

Power lines across the prairies,
Hay bales in the rain,
Fields that stretch forever,
Fenceposts across the plains.

2. Me and another clown went drinking in a Midwestern town;
Spent two bucks for each beer.
Cuz up in there in the spotlight,
There's a lady and she looks all right,
Singing songs we want to hear.
In a floor length gown, she's just another clown,
Singing love songs for someone.
She dreams of movie stars; sitting alone at the bar
I wonder if she really has anyone (out here like...)

CHORUS

3. You know this train moves so slowly,
I wish someone could just show me
A break in this steel gray sky.
Mountains just don't exist
When you're crawling through the mist,
You could easily close your eyes.
Because the bar car is open;
There's words left to be spoken
And silence to be broken up with a song.
And somewhere in the distance
I know there must be mountains,
And this train just keeps rolling right along (out here like...)

CHORUS (x2)

51 Cornerstone

LYRICS FROM PSALMS 118^{5-6,12-14} 115³⁻⁸ 109²⁰⁻²⁵ MUSIC BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

CHORUS:

Adon is my strength and my song, who has become my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.

1. In my distress I called on Adon, Adon answered and set me free.
With Adon on my side I do not fear; what can mortals do to me?

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

O, the cornerstone, O the cornerstone!
The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.

2. Our God lives in the heavens; s/he does whatever s/he pleases.
Their idols are made of silver and gold, the work of mortal hands.
They have mouths but they do not speak; they have ears but they do not hear
And those who make them are like them, and so are those who trust in them.

CHORUS/BRIDGE

3. For I am poor and needy, and my heart is stricken within me.
I am gone, like a shadow at evening, like a locust I am shaken off.
My knees are weak from fasting; my body has become gaunt.
I am an object of scorn to my accusers; when they see me they shake their heads.

CHORUS/BRIDGE

4. This is the day Adon has made, let us rejoice in it and be glad;
This is the day Adon has made, let us rejoice in it and be glad.

CHORUS/BRIDGE

52 With a Little Help From My Friends

BY JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

1. What would you do if I sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
And I'll try not to sing out of key.
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends;
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends;
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.
2. What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own?
No, I get by with a little help from my friends;
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends;
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

CHORUS:

Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love.
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love.

3. Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends;
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends;
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

CHORUS

ENDING:

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends;
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends;
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,
With a little help from my friends.

53 Daydream

BY JOHN SEBASTIAN

1. What a day for a daydream, what a day for a daydreaming boy;
Now I'm lost in my daydream, dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy.

BRIDGE:

And even if time ain't really on my side,
It's one of those days for taking a walk outside,
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun,
And fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn.

2. I've been having a sweet dream, been dreaming since I woke up today.
Starring me and my sweet dream, 'cause she's the one makes me feel this way.

BRIDGE:

Even if time is passing me by a lot,
I couldn't care less about those dues you say I got,
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load,
A pie in the face for being a sleepy bull toad.

(whistling verse)

BRIDGE:

And you can be sure that if you're feeling right,
That daydream will last long into the night.
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears,
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years.

3. What a day for a daydream, custom made for a daydreaming boy.
Now I'm lost in my daydream, dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy.

54 A Satisfied Mind

BY RED HAYES AND JACK RHODES

1. How many times have you heard someone say,
"If I had his money, I'd do things my way."
But little they know, it's so hard to find
One rich man in a hundred with a satisfied mind.
2. Once I was weighted down in fortune and fame.
Everything I could dream of to get a start in life's game.
Then suddenly it happened, I lost every dime;
But I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind.
3. No, money can't buy back your youth when you're old,
Or a friend when you're lonely, or a heart that's grown cold.
And the wealthiest person is a pauper at times
Compared to the one with a satisfied mind.
4. When my life is over and my time has run out,
My friends and my loved ones, I'll leave them no doubt.
But one thing's for certain, when it comes my time,
I'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind.

55 Morning has Broken

TRADITIONAL GAELIC MELODY; WORDS BY ELEANOR FARJEON

1. Morning has broken like the first morning.
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the word.
2. Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the One Light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day.

REPEAT VERSE 1

56 Let it Be

BY PAUL MCCARTNEY AND JOHN LENNON

1. When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom, "Let it be."
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,
Speaking words of wisdom, "Let it be."

CHORUS:

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

2. And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, "Let it be."
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,
There will be an answer, "Let it be."

CHORUS

3. And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me,
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom, "Let it be."

CHORUS

57 Yellow Submarine

BY JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

1. In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea,
And he told us of his life in the land of submarines.
So we sailed up to the sun 'til we found the sea of green
And we live beneath the waves in our yellow submarine.

CHORUS:

We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine;
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

2. And our friends are all on board,
Many more of them live next door,
And the band begins to play...
3. As we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need.
Sky of blue, sea of green, in our yellow submarine.

58 Here Comes the Sun

BY GEORGE HARRISON

CHORUS:

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
(And I say) "It's all right."

1. Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter.
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.

CHORUS

2. Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces.
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here.

CHORUS

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes. (x4)

3. Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting.
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear.

CHORUS

59 Fifty-ninth Street Bridge Song

BY PAUL SIMON

1. Slow down, you move too fast,
You've got to make the morning last,
Just kicking down the cobblestones,
Looking for fun and feeling groovy.
Da-da-da da da da da, feeling groovy.
2. Hello, lamp post, whatcha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?
Do it 'n do do, feeling groovy.
Da-da-da da da da da, feeling groovy.
3. I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep,
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep,
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me,
Life, I love you, all is groovy.

60 Sitting on the Dock of the Bay

BY OTIS REDDING

1. **Sitting in the morning sun, I'll be sitting when the evening comes.
Watching the ships roll in, then I'll watch them roll away again.**

CHORUS:

**Sitting on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away,
Sitting on the dock of the bay, wasting time.**

2. **I left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco Bay,
I've got nothing to live for, seems like nothing's gonna come my way.**

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

**Looks like nothing's gonna change, everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same.**

3. **Sitting here resting my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me alone.
Two thousand miles I roam just to make this dock my home.**

CHORUS (whistlers)

61 Put your Hand in the Hand

BY GENE MACLELLAN

CHORUS:

**Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee.**

1. **Everytime I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple,
For the buyers and sellers were no different fellas that what I profess to be
And it causes me pain to know we're not the people we should be.**

CHORUS

2. **Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven.
And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm closest to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife; you do what you must do.
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through.**

CHORUS

62 You've Got a Friend

BY CAROLE KING

1. When you're down and troubled, and you need some love and care,
And nothin', nothin' is going right.
Close your eyes and think of me, and soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night.

CHORUS:

You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer or fall; all you got to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah, you've got a friend.

2. If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together, and call my name out loud,
Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door.

CHORUS THEN

BRIDGE:

Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
When people can be so cold.
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them, oh, but don't you let them.

CHORUS: (last two lines)

...And I'll be there, yes I will, you've got a friend, you've got a friend.
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend, you've got a friend.

63 Mama Tried

BY MERLE HAGGARD

1. First thing I remember knowing was a lonesome whistle blowing
And a youngun's dream of growing up to ride
On a freight train leaving town, never knowin' where I'm bound,
No one could change my mind, but Mama tried.

2. One and only rebel child from a family meek and mild;
Mama seemed to know what lay in store.
Despite all my Sunday learning to the bad I kept on turning
Until Mama couldn't hold me anymore.

CHORUS:

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole,
No one could steer me right, but Mama tried, Mama tried.
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleadings I denied.
That leaves only me to blame, 'cause Mama tried.

3. Dear old daddy, rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load;
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.
Working hours without rest, she wanted me to have the best,
She tried to raise me right, but I refused.

CHORUS

64 When I'm Sixty -Four

BY JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

1. When I get older, losing my hair many years from now
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

FIRST ENDING:

Oo—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo, You'll be older too.
Ah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

2. I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

SECOND ENDING:

Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.
We shall scrimp and save
Grandchildren on your knee: Vera, Chuck and Dave

3. Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view;
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four? Ho!

65 Bridge Over Troubled Water

BY PAUL SIMON

1. **When you're weary, feelin' small,
When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all.
I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough,
And friends just can't be found.
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.**

2. **When you're down and out, when you're on the street,
When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.
I'll take your part, oh, when darkness comes, and pain is all around.
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.**

3. **Sail on silver girl, sail on by;
Your time has come to shine, all your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine, oh, if you need a friend,
I'm sailing right behind.
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind.
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind.**

66 Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show

BY NEIL DIAMOND

1. Hot August night, and the leaves hangin' down
And the grass on the ground smelling sweet.
Move up the road to the outside of town
And the sound of that good gospel beat,
Sits a ragged tent, where there ain't no trees,
And that gospel group tellin' you and me:

CHORUS:

It's love, Brother Love, say,
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show (Halle, Halle)
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies
And everyone goes, 'cause everyone knows Brother Love's Show.

2. Room gets suddenly still and when you'd almost bet
You could hear yourself sweat he walks in.
Eyes black as coal and when he lifts his face
Every ear in the place is on him.
Startin' soft and low, like a small earthquake,
And when he lets go, half the valley shakes.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah!	(Brothers, I say Sisters!
Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah!	(Now you've got yourself two good hands, (And when your friend is troubled
Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah!	(You gotta reach out your one hand for him, ('Cause that's what it's there for!
Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah!	(And when your heart is troubled, (You gotta reach out your other hand—
Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah!	(Reach it out to the one up there, ('Cause that's what She's there for!)

Take my hand in yours, walk with me this day.

In my heart I know, I will never stray,

Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle,

CHORUS (x2) Amen.

67 Swinging on a Star

BY BURKE/VAN HEUSEN

CHORUS:

Would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are,
Or would you rather be a fish?

1. A fish is an animal that swims in a brook,
Can't write a poem or read a book.
To fool the people is his only thought;
Though he's slippery, he still gets caught.
And by the way, if you don't clean up your dish,
You may grow up to be a fish.

CHORUS 2: (First 3 lines of Chorus 1, plus...)

2. Or would you rather be a mule?
A mule is an animal with big, floppy ears,
Kicks up at everything he hears.
His knees are knobby and his brain is weak,
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
By the way, if you hate to go to school,
You might grow up to be a mule.

CHORUS 3: (First 3 lines of Chorus 1, plus...)

3. Or would you rather be a pig?
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.
He's sloppy and he's dirty, and he's grungy in front.
When he talks, all he does is grunt.
And if you don't care a feather or a fig,
You may grow up to be a pig.

CHORUS 4:

And all the monkeys down in the zoo,
Everyday you might see quite a few;
So you see, it's all up to you,
You could be better than you are—
You could be swinging on a star.

68 Song of the Soul

BY CHRIS WILLIAMSON

1. Love of my life, I am crying;
I am not dying; I am dancing.
Dancing along in the madness; there is no sadness,
Only a song of the soul.

CHORUS:

And we'll sing this song; why don't you sing along?
And we can sing for a long, long time.
Why don't you sing this song; why don't you sing along?
And we can sing for a long, long time.

2. What do you do for your living?
Are you for giving, giving shelter?
Follow your heart; love will find you; truth will unbind you;
Sing out a song of the soul.

CHORUS

3. Come to your life like a warrior;
Nothing will bore you; you can be happy.
Let in the light; it will heal you and you can feel you.
Sing out a song of the soul.

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 1

69 His Eye is on the Sparrow

BY C. D. MARTIN AND C. H. GABRIEL

1. Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely and long for heaven and home
When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

CHORUS:

I sing because I'm happy (I'm happy), I sing because I'm free (I'm free),
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

CHORUS

3. Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When song gives place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

CHORUS

70 If I had My Way

BY REVEREND GARY DAVIS

1. You read about Samson, you read about his birth;
He was the strongest man who ever lived on earth.
One day Samson he was walkin' alone,
Looked down on the ground and saw an old jaw bone.
He lifted up that jaw bone and he swung it over his head,
And when he got to movin' ten thousand was dead.

CHORUS:

If I had my way,
If I had my way in this wicked world,
If I had my way I would tear this building down.

2. Samson and the lion, they got in attack;
Samson, he crawled up on the lion's back.
You read about that lion, killed a man with his paw.
Samson, he wrapped his hands around that lion's jaw.
He ripped that beast and the lion was dead,
And the bees made honey in the lion's head.

CHORUS

3. Delilah was a woman, she was proud and fair.
She had lovely looks, God knows, and coal black hair.
Delilah she climbed up on Samson's knee,
"Tell me where your strength lies, if you please."
She talked so fine; she talked so fair.
Samson said, "Delilah, cut off my hair!"
"Shave my head just as clean as your hand,
And my strength will be like a natural man."

CHORUS

- 4 They took old Samson by surprise—
Picked up a stick and they poked out his eyes!
Took him down to the judgment hall
They chained him to that stone cold wall.
They left him there 'til his hair grew long
And Samson he tore that building down!

CHORUS

71 Take it to the Limit

BY RANDY MEISNER, DON HENLEY AND GLENN FREY

1. All alone at the end of the evening,
And the bright lights have faded to blue,
I was thinking about a woman who might have loved me,
And I never knew.
You know, I've always been a dreamer (Spent my life running 'round),
And it's so hard to change (Can't seem to settle down),
But the dreams I've seen lately
Keep on turnin' out and burnin' out
And turnin' out the same.

CHORUS:

So put me on a highway and show me a sign
And take it to the limit one more time!

2. You can spend all your time makin' money;
You can spend all your love makin' time;
If it all fell to pieces tomorrow,
Would you still be mine?
When you're lookin' for your freedom (Nobody seems to care),
And you can't find the door (Can't find it anywhere);
When there's nothin' to believe in,
Still you're comin' back and runnin' back
And comin' back for more.

CHORUS

72 Sin City

BY GRAM PARSONS AND CHRIS HILLMAN

- 1 **This whole town's filled with sin; it will swallow you in,
If you've got some money to burn.
Take it home right away; you've got three years to pay,
But Satan is waiting his turn.**

CHORUS:

**This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house;
Seems like this whole town's insane.
On the 31st floor, a gold-plated door
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.**

2. **Scientists say it'll all wash away,
But we don't believe anymore.
'Cause we've got our recruits in their green mohair suits,
So please show your ID at the door.**

CHORUS

3. **A friend came around, tried to clean up this town,
But his ideas made some people mad.
But he trusted his crowd and he spoke right out loud;
They lost the best friend they had.**

CHORUS

73 Free Your Musical Spirit

BY TONY WENTERSDORF⁴

CHORUS

**Free your musical spirit, free your musical soul.
Sing it out loud to the rafters, sing it out loud and bold.**

- 1. There's times when I feel like crying;
There's times when I'm sad and blue.
There's always something a-dying,
But there's always something new.**

CHORUS

- 2. Music brings joy to the lonely,
Puts a smile on the saddest face.
There's a song inside every person,
Each song has its time and place.**

CHORUS

- 3. So don't go hide in your cellars.
Don't bury your face in the ground.
Stand up and look at the sunshine,
And let the music resound.**

CHORUS

⁴Tony Wentersdorf is a long-time member of Walker Church and can be seen in the Sunday morning band.

74 Peaceful Easy Feeling

BY JACK TEMPCHIN ARR. CONRAD DEFIEBRE⁵

1. I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
Against your skin so brown;
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
With a billion stars all around.

CHORUS:

'Cause I got a peaceful, easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down
'Cause I'm already standing on the ground.

2. And I found out a long time ago
What a lover can do to your soul;
Ah, but she can't take you any way
You don't already know how to go.

CHORUS

3. I get this feeling I may know you
As a lover and friend,
But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
And tells me I may never see you again.

CHORUS

⁵Conrad deFiebre has been our very talented music leader/guitarist at Walker Church since about 1980.

75 The Great Storm is Over

BY BOB FRANKE

CHORUS:

**Alleluia! the great storm is over! Lift up your wings and fly!
Alleluia! the great storm is over! Lift up your wings and fly!**

- 1. The thunder and the lightning gave voice to the night.
The little lame child cried aloud in her fright.
Hush, little baby, a story I'll tell
Of a love that has vanquished the powers of hell.**

CHORUS

- 2. Sweetness on the air and justice on the wind;
Laughter in the house where the mourners had been.
The deaf shall have music; the blind have new eyes.
The standards of death taken down by surprise.**

CHORUS

- 3. Release for the captives; an end to the wars;
New streams in the desert; new hope for the poor.
The little lost children shall dance as they sing,
And play with the bears and the lions in the spring.**

CHORUS

- 4. Hush, little baby, let go of your fear.
The Lord loves His own, and your mother is here.
The child fell asleep as the lantern did burn.
The mother sang on 'til her Bridegroom's return.**

CHORUS

76 Which Side are You on?

BY FLORENCE REECE

1. Come all of you good workers,
Good news to you I'll tell.
Of how the good old Union
Has come in here to dwell.

CHORUS:

Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?

2. My daddy was a miner
And I'm a miner's son,
And I'll stick with the union
'Til every battle's won.

CHORUS

3. They say in Harlan County
There are no neutrals there;
You'll either be a union man
Or a thug for J. H. Blair.

CHORUS

4. Oh, workers can you stand it?
Oh tell me how you can.
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you be a man?

CHORUS

5. Don't scab for the bosses,
Don't listen to their lies.
Us poor folks ain't got a chance
Unless we organize.

CHORUS

77 Pie in the Sky

LYRICS BY JOE HILL; SUNG TO THE TUNE SWEET BYE AND BYE

1. Long-haired preachers come out ev'ry night,
And they tell you what's wrong and what's right;
When you ask them for something to eat,
They will answer in voices so sweet:

CHORUS:

"You will eat, bye and bye,
In that glorious land above the sky;
Work and pray, live on hay;
You'll get pie in the sky when you die."

2. O, the Starvation Army they play,
And they sing and they clap and they pray,
'Til they get all your coin on the drum,
Then they'll tell you when you're on the bum:

CHORUS

3. Holy Rollers and Jumpers come out,
And they holler, they jump and they shout.
"Give your money to Jesus," they say.
"He will cure all diseases today."

CHORUS

4. If you fight hard for children and wife,
Try to get something good in this life,
You're a sinner and a bad man, they tell,
When you die you will sure go to Hell.

CHORUS

5. Working folk of all countries, unite;
Side by side we for freedom will fight.
When the world and its wealth we have gained
To the grafter we will sing this refrain:

CHORUS

You will eat bye and bye,
When you've learned how to cook and to fry,
Chop some wood! 'Twill do you good.
And you'll eat in the sweet bye and bye.

78 Paradise

BY JOHN PRINE

1. When I was a child my family would travel
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born
There's a backwoods old town that's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn.

CHORUS:

And Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay?
Well, I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away.

2. Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

CHORUS

3. Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land.
Well, they dug for their coal 'til the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

CHORUS

4. When I die let my ashes float down the Green River;
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam.
I'll be halfway to heaven with Paradise waiting
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

79 The Rose

BY AMANDA MCBROOM

1. **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.**

2. **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.**

3. **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.**

80 Solidarity Forever

TUNE: BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

1. When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun.
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one?
But the union makes us strong.

CHORUS:

**Solidarity forever! Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever, for the union makes us strong!**

2. They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn.
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel could turn.
We can break their haughty power, gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong!
3. In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold,
Greater than the might of armies magnified a thousand fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old
For the union makes us strong!

81 Side by Side

BY HARRY WOODS

1. Well, we ain't got a barrel of money;
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
But we'll travel along, singing a song,
Side by side.
2. Don't know what's coming tomorrow;
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load,
Side by side.

BRIDGE:

**Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together, it really doesn't matter at all.**

3. When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
We'll be the same as we started:
Just traveling along, singing a song,
Side by side.

BRIDGE.

REPEAT VERSE 3.

82 How can I Keep From Singing

QUAKER HYMN

1. My life flows on in endless song above Earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear that music ringing,
It sounds an echo in my soul! How can I keep from singing?
2. What though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it liveth.
What though the darkness round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is god of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?
3. When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing,
When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing?
In prison cell and dungeon vile, our thoughts to them are winging.
When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?

83 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

BY ELISHA A. HOFFMAN AND ANTHONY J. SHOWALTER

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHORUS:

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms.
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

2. What have I to dread? What have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHORUS

3. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms!
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms!

CHORUS (x2)

84 Turn, Turn, Turn

BY PETE SEEGER

CHORUS:

To everything, turn, turn, turn;
There is a season, turn, turn, turn,
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

1. A time to be born, a time to die,
A time to plant, a time to reap,
A time to kill, a time to heal,
A time to laugh, a time to weep.

CHORUS

2. A time to build up, a time to break down,
A time to dance, a time to mourn,
A time to cast away stones,
A time to gather stones together.

CHORUS

3. A time of war, a time of peace,
A time of love, a time of hate,
A time you may embrace,
A time to refrain from embracing.

CHORUS

4. A time to gain, a time to lose,
A time to rend, a time to sew,
A time of love, a time of hate,
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late.

CHORUS

85 Wade in the Water

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

**Wade in the water, wade in the water, children,
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water.**

- 1. See that band all dressed in white?
God's gonna trouble the water.
The leader looks like an Israelite.
God's gonna trouble the water.**

CHORUS

- 2. See that band all dressed in red?
God's gonna trouble the water.
It looks like the band that Moses led.
God's gonna trouble the water.**

CHORUS

- 3. He spoke and divided the sea in two.
God's gonna trouble the water.
Allowing all people to pass on through.
God's gonna trouble the water.**

CHORUS

86 Teach your Children

BY GRAHAM NASH

1. You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by.
And so become yourself because the past is just a goodbye.
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by;
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick, the one you'll know by.

CHORUS:

Don't you ever ask them why. If they told you, you would cry.
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you.

2. And you of tender years can't know the fears that your elders grew by.
And so please help them with your youth; they seek the truth before they can die.
Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by.
And feed them on your dreams; the one they pick, the one you'll know by.

CHORUS

87 Farther Along

TRADITIONAL

1. Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long
While there are others living about us
Never molested, though in the wrong.

CHORUS:

Farther along we'll know all about it.
Farther along we'll understand why.
Cheer up, my sister, come live in the sunshine.
We'll understand it all bye and bye.

2. When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our homes so lonely and drear.
Then shall we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year.

CHORUS

3. "Faithful 'til death," said our loving Master;
A few more days to labor and wait.
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing
When we pass through that beautiful gate.

CHORUS

88 I'll Fly Away

TRADITIONAL

1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away,
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

CHORUS:

I'll fly away, O glory! I'll fly away.
When I die, hallelujah bye and bye,
I'll fly away.

2. When the shadows of this life have grown
I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away.

CHORUS

3. Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away.
To a land where joys shall never end
I'll fly away.

CHORUS

89 Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

BY HUGH MARTIN AND RALPH BLANE

Intro: Christmas future is far away
Christmas past is past
Christmas present is here today bringing joy that may last

1. Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight
2. Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

BRIDGE: Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more.

3. Through the years we all will be together, if the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

90 A Place in the Choir

BY BILL STAINES

CHORUS:

All God's critters got a place in the choir;
Some sing low, some sing higher;
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire;
Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got now.

1. Listen to the bass; it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big to-do
And the old cow just goes, "Moo".
2. The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles.
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls.

CHORUS

3. Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the melodies with the high notes ringing.
The hoot owl hollers over everything
And the jaybird disagrees.
4. Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day,
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way.
The 'possum ain't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself.
5. It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

CHORUS

91 Bye Bye Jesus

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. I was sitting in the coffeehouse just singing for my savior;
Lord knows I wasn't making any bread,
When this fella says, 'You sound okay, but all your songs are pagan—
Why don't you sing some Jesus songs instead?'
Well that fella'd been so busy just a-loving me for God's sake
That he hadn't heard a single word I'd said.
It was at that very moment that I had my great conversion
And I suddenly realized why God is dead.

CHORUS:

Bye bye, Jesus; bye bye, Jesus.
I'm sorry that it had to end this way.
Bye bye, Jesus; bye bye, Jesus.
Here's to hoping that we'll meet again some day.

2. In the course of conversation I made mention of the Buddha.
At that, a mutual friend began to rave,
How this subtle Hindu plot called Transcendental Meditation
Is just idol worship leading to the grave.
Then he told me how the devil started women's liberation
And how Saint Paul told the ladies to behave.
And with every narrow-minded gem he spoke the name of Jesus,
O he saved us all; himself he cannot save!

CHORUS

3. I was feeling sort of guilty for forsaking my old buddy
After he upon the cross for me did hang.
It was then I had a vision in which Mary Magdalena
And the Christ appeared before me, with a bang.
And the chorus of apostles and the choir of the angels
All floated in as in a mighty gang.
And with Mary's solo backed up by a thousand male sopranos,
The man himself conducted, and they sang:

CHORUS

- TAG: No this ain't the first time things have looked this gray.
And Saint Peter left his wife 'cause he was gay.

92 Dykes of Las Vegas

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. O, the nice people live on their own side of town
And the preacher's been eating real fine.
But downtown neon sparks light the night into day,
So you don't need the sun to tell time.
And there's good times and bad times where the souls and the ladies
Are as naked as a magazine.
And the dykes of Las Vegas wear jeans and speak softly;
There's nothing they've heard they ain't seen.
2. O, the parson says wryly that God is no gamble
And his salary keeps coming in.
And the showgirls find fame is just like the casino:
Only plays 'cause it's certain to win.
And they sweat for the jackpot where the dreams and the women
Are sold in the fluorescent morn.
And the dykes of Las Vegas say, "If that's all love is,
How does anything ever get born?"

(De de de de verse)

3. Now I just drink pepsi, and I try to stay faithful,
And give tenths of my money to church,
And I know that you're crying, and I know if I ask
You won't be able to say where it hurts.
And the radio's blaring, though nobody's listening,
O, the damn things you can't live without!
And the dykes of Las Vegas say love is not barter,
And they know what they're talking about.

TAG: De de de de de de de, de de de de de de, de de de de de de de dum.

93 I Believe in the Gospels

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. A lady fell in love with a Christian man.
But she didn't want to be subject to him.
She took him downstairs and she gave him the word,
She said: You can love a lady and still love the Lord.
She said, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes". She said, "No, no, no, no, no".
"I believe in the gospels, but I don't believe in them epistles!"

 2. Now when they asked Sir John on their crusade,
He said: "You guys must be out of your head!"
He said, "My Lord told me to love my foes,
And my Holy Land is right under my toes."
He said, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes." He said, "No, no, no, no, no."
I believe in the gospels, but I don't believe in them epistles!"

 3. Now Vin Van Gogh was a stubborn man;
They told him once and they told him again;
They said: "Nothing like that is in the books."
He said, "I gotta paint it the way that it looks!"
He said, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes." He said, "No, no, no, no, no."
I believe in the gospels, but I don't believe in them epistles!"

 4. So when you hear a then attached to an if,
Always be sure to find out for yourself.
'Cause the good Lord made us the way that we are;
If He don't like us that's His affair.
Now say, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes." Now say, "No, no, no, no, no."
And believe in the gospel, but don't believe all them epistles.
- TAG:** Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
I believe in the gospel, but I don't believe in them epistles.

94 We Shall not be Moved

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

We shall not, we shall not be moved;
We shall not, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,
We shall not be moved.

1. United in the struggle, we shall not be moved;
United in the struggle, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS (Spanish):

No, no, no, no nos moveran;
No, no, no, no nos moveran.
Como un arbol firme junto al rio,
No nos moveran.

2. Unidos en la lucha, y no nos moveran;
Unidos en la lucha, y no nos moveran.
Como un arbol firme junto al rio,
No nos moveran.

CHORUS (Spanish)

3. We'll stand and fight together, we shall not be moved;
We'll stand and fight together, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS (English)

95 I Shall be Released

BY BOB DYLAN

1. They say ev'ry thing can be replaced.
They say ev'ry distance is not near.
So I remember ev'ry face
Of ev'ry one who put me here.

CHORUS:

I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east;
Any day now, any day now,
I shall be released.

2. They say ev'ry one needs protection;
They say that ev'ry one must fall.
But I swear I see my reflection
Somewhere so high above this wall.
3. Now yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd,
A man who swears he's not to blame;
All day long I hear him shouting so loud,
Just crying out that he was framed.

96 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

BY REV. THOMAS A. DORSEY

CHORUS:

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand;
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light,
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

1. When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone;
Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall;
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
2. When the darkness appears and the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand;
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

97 Uncloudy Day

TRADITIONAL

1. Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the sky
And they tell me of a home far away.
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise;
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.
2. Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone
And they tell me of that land far away
Where the trees abide in eternal bloom,
Sheds its fragrance on an uncloudy days.

CHORUS:

Oh, the land of cloudless days!
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky!
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

3. Oh, they tell me of a King and His beauty fair,
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold,
As He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow
In a city that is made of gold.
4. Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there,
And His smile drives their sorrows away.
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of uncloudy days.

CHORUS

98 I am a Pilgrim

BY MERLE TRAVIS

1. I am a pilgrim, and a stranger,
Travelin' through this wearisome land.
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord!
And it's not, not made by hand.
2. I've got a mother, a sister and a brother,
Who have gone this way before.
I am determined to go and see them, good Lord!
Over on that other shore.
3. I'm going down to the river of Jordan,
Just to bathe my wearisome soul.
If I can just touch the hem of His garment, good Lord!
Then I know He'd take me home.

REPEAT VERSES 3 AND 1

99 Get Together

BY DINO VALENTI

1. Love is but the song we sing, fear's the way we die.
You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry.
Know the dove is on the wing and you need not know why.

CHORUS:

C'mon people now, smile on your brother
Everybody get together, try and love one another right now.

2. Some will come and some will go, and we will surely pass.
When the one who left us here returns for us at last.
We are but a moment's sunlight fading on the grass.

CHORUS

3. If you hear the song I sing, you must understand.
You hold the key to love and fear all in your trembling hand.
One key unlocks them both you know, and it's at your command.

CHORUS

TAG: Right now, right now.

100 Twelve Gates to the City

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

Oh, what a beautiful city;
Oh, what a beautiful city;
Oh, what a beautiful city,
Twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!

1. Three gates in the East;
Three gates in the West;
Three gates in the North;
Three gates in the South;
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
2. Who are those children there dressed in red?
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
It must be the children that Moses led,
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
3. My God done just what He said,
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
He healed the sick and He raised the dead,
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
4. When I get to heaven, going to sing and shout
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
Ain't nobody gonna put me out,
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!

101 Oh, Mary Don't You Weep

TRADITIONAL

1. If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood.
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

CHORUS:

Oh, Mary don't you weep don't you mourn;
Oh, Mary don't you weep don't you mourn;
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

2. Mary wore three links of chain,
Every link was Freedom's name.
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.
3. Moses stood on the Red Sea shore,
Smotin' the water with a two-by-four;
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

CHORUS

4. God gave Noah the rainbow sign,
No more water but fire next time.
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.
5. The lord told Moses what to do
To lead those Hebrew children through.
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

CHORUS

102 World Song

BY KENT EKLUND⁶

- 1. I wanna sing a story of a people, and their glory,
And how we work together, and live in harmony. (Repeat)**

CHORUS:

**Don't you know that it's a beautiful story?
We can love forever—we can be free.
Don't you know that it's a beautiful story?
We can live together—that is the way it will be.**

- 2. I wanna sing you a story of a nation, and its glory
And how we work together, and live in peace and harmony.
(Repeat)**

CHORUS

- 3. I wanna sing you a story of the world and its glory.
And how we work together, and live in peace and harmony.
(Repeat)**

CHORUS

- 4. I wanna sing you a story of the Universe, and its glory.
How all the energy works together to be in peace and harmony.
(Repeat)**

CHORUS

⁶Kent Eklund is a talented pianist and member of the Sunday band.

103 Everybody

BY JOHN PRINE

1. While out sailing on the ocean, while out sailing on the sea,
I bumped into the Savior, and He said "Pardon Me."
I said, "Jesus, you look tired." He said, "Jesus, so do you.
Sit down son, 'cause I got some fat to chew."

CHORUS:

Everybody needs somebody that they can talk to;
Someone to open up their ears and let that trouble through.
Now you don't have to sympathize or care what they may do,
But everybody needs somebody that they can talk to.

2. Well, He spoke to me of morality, starvation, pain and sin.
Matter of fact, the whole dang time I only got a few words in.
But I won't squawk—let Him talk; hell, it's been a long, long time.
And any friend that's been turned down is bound to be a friend of mine.

CHORUS

3. Now we sat there for an hour or two just eating that gospel pie,
When around the bend come a terrible wind and lightning lit the sky.
He said, "So long son, I gotta run; I appreciate you listening to Me."
And I believe I heard Him sing these words as He skipped out across the sea:

CHORUS

104 Fish and Whistle

BY JOHN PRINE

1. I've been thinking lately about the people I meet,
The car wash on the corner and the hole in the street,
The way my ankles hurt with my shoes on my feet,
And I wonder if I'm gonna see tomorrow.

CHORUS:

Father forgive us for what we must do.
You forgive us and we'll forgive you.
We'll forgive each other 'til we both turn blue,
Then we'll whistle and go fishing up in heaven.

2. I was in the army but I never dug a trench.
I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey wrench.
I'd go to town and drink and give the girls a pinch,
But I don't think they ever even noticed me.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Fish and whistle, whistle and fish,
Eat everything that they put on your dish.
And when we get through we'll make a big wish
That we never have to do this again...again...again...

CHORUS

3. On my very first job I said thank you and please.
They made me scrub a parking lot down on my knees.
Then I got fired for being scared of bees,
And they only gave me fifty cents an hour.

CHORUS

105 Hello in There

BY JOHN PRINE

1. We had an apartment in the city,
Me and Loretta liked living there,
It'd been years since the kids had grown,
A life of their own; they left us alone.
2. John and Linda live in Omaha,
And Joe is somewhere on the road;
We lost Davey in the Korean War,
I still don't know what for; don't matter anymore.

CHORUS:

Ya' know that old trees just grow stronger
And old rivers grow wilder every day;
Old people just grow lonesome
Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello."

3. Me and Loretta, we don't talk much more.
She sits and stares through the back door screen.
And all the news just repeats itself
Like some forgotten dream that we've both seen.
Someday I'll go and call up Rudy;
We worked together at the factory.
But what could I say if he asks, "What's new?"
Nothing. What's with you? Nothing much to do.

CHORUS

4. So if you're walking down the street sometime
And spot some ancient, hollow eyes,
Please don't just pass 'em by and stare
As if you didn't care.
Say, "Hello in there, hello."

106 You Help me to Believe

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. You help me to believe every time you laugh so quickly,
Every time you move so lightly like the glint of a running river,
Every time your sad eyes trick me and your fingers make me shiver,
When you catch me by the sleeve, you help me to believe.

2. And you help me to believe when you listen to my childhood
And you see through my pretenses and you giggle at my ego,
And your sense of me is so good when you help me cheat at tarot,
Read my hand and read my dream, and help me to believe.

CHORUS 1: And you help me to believe when our voices meet in song
And the harmony of laughter and of vision seems so strong
And the saddest songs feel so good, and the harmonies we weave
Are enough to keep me going, and they help me to believe.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

CHORUS 2: And you help me to believe in the early a.m. drought
When there's nothing but the darkness and myself to think about,
And when sleepless nights press on me and the dawn brings no reprieve
Then the thought of you is something, and it helps me to believe.

3. And you help me to believe when we sit in rain and lightning
And we count the thunder's distance, and your hair drips down like seaweed
When the daily grind is frightening I can keep the fire in me
With the part of you you leave when you help me to believe.

TAG: O, You help me to believe.

107 I Saw the Light

BY HANK WILLIAMS

CHORUS:

I saw the light, I saw the light.
No more darkness, no more night.
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight.
Praise the Lord! I saw the light!

1. I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin.
I couldn't let my dear Savior in.
Then Jesus came like an angel in the night.
Praise the Lord! I saw the light!

CHORUS

2. Just like the blind man I wandered alone.
Worries and tears I claimed for my own.
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight,
Praise the Lord! I saw the light!

CHORUS

3. I was a fool to wander and stray.
For straight is the gate and narrow the way.
Now I have traded the wrong for the right.
Praise the Lord! I saw the light!

CHORUS

108 Sing me Back Home

BY MERLE HAGGARD

1. The warden led a pris'ner down a hallway to his doom
And I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest.
And I heard him tell the warden just before he reached my cell,
"Let my guitar playing friend do my request."

CHORUS:

Let him sing me back home with a song I used to hear;
Make my old mem'ries come alive.
Take me away and turn back the years,
Sing me back home before I die.

2. I recall last Sunday morning a choir from off the street
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs.
And I heard him tell the singers, "There's a song my mama sang;
Could I hear it once before you move along?"

CHORUS

109 Magic Penny

BY MALVINA REYNOLDS

CHORUS:

Love is something if you give it away,
Give it away, give it away;
Love is something if you give it away,
You end up having more.

1. It's just like a magic penny,
Hold it tight and you won't have any.
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many,
They'll roll all over the floor, for...

CHORUS

2. So let's go dancing 'til the break of day,
And if there's a piper, we can pay.
For love is something if you give it away,
You end up having more.

110 Will you go, Lassie, go?

BY TRADITIONAL

1. Oh, the summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather,
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS:

And we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather,
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

2. I will build my love a bower
Near yon pure crystal fountain;
And on it I will build
All the flowers of the mountain.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS

3. If my true love she were gone
I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS

111 Be not Afraid

BY BOB DUFFORD

1. You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

CHORUS:

Be not afraid. I go before you always.
Come, follow Me, and I will give you rest.

2. If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the power of hell and death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through it all.

CHORUS

3. Blessed are your poor, for the Kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of Me,
Blessed, blessed are you!

CHORUS

112 The Glory of Love

BY BILLY HILL

You've got to give a little, take a little,
And let your poor heart break a little,
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,
Before the clouds roll by a little.
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

BRIDGE:

As long as there's the two of us,
We've got the world and all its charms,
And when the world is through with us,
We've got each other's arms.

You've got to win a little, lose a little,
And always have the blues a little,
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

113 Shake these Bones

BY MALCOLM DALGLISH

1. I'll show you how I'm feeling, Lord, any day.
I'll shake these bones and shout and sing my life away.
I'll shake these bones and I will shout and sing my life away.
It won't be long before these bones turn to clay.
2. I'll tell you what I'm thinking, Lord, any time.
I'll tell you lies, I'll tell you dreams, you won't mind.
I'll tell you lies, I'll tell you dreams, I know that you won't mind.
There's something there that's out of reach I will find.
3. I'll tell you what I'm seeing, Lord, everywhere.
It may be only a small part of what is there.
It may be only a small part of what is really there.
But I'll stumble like the blind man, Lord, without fear.
4. I'll tell you what I'm hearing, Lord, all the time.
I'm hearing songs and melodies in my mind.
I'm hearing songs and melodies but when they're out of mind,
I'll hear the sweetest peace of all left behind.
5. I'll show you how I'm living, Lord, every day.
I may not fall down on my knees and start to pray.
I may not fall down on my knees and worship you or pray,
But there's reverence in my laughter, Lord, anyway.
6. I'll show you who I'm loving, Lord, in the night,
And when the door is open, Lord, and filled with light;
And when the door is open, Lord, and filled with the morning light,
We'll hear the child that calls for us out of sight.
7. I'll tell you who I'm loving, Lord, in the day.
And to my fellow people, Lord, these words I'll say,
And to all my fellow people, Lord, these loving words I'll say,
And I'll shake these bones and shout and sing my life away.

REPEAT VERSE 1

114 Jamaica Farewell

BY LORD BURGESS

1. Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

CHORUS:

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way;
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave my little girl in Kingston town.

2. Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro,
I must declare my heart is there
'Tho I've been from Maine to Mexico.

CHORUS

3. Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out, while on their heads they bear,
"Ackey rice, salt fish are nice,
And the rum is fine any time of the year."

CHORUS

115 Lord, I Hope this Day is Good

BY BOB MCDILL

1. Lord, I hope this day is good;
I'm feeling empty and misunderstood.
I should be thankful, Lord, I know I should,
But, Lord, I hope this day is good.
2. Lord, have you forgotten me?
I've been prayin' to you faithfully.
I'm not saying I'm a righteous man,
But, Lord, I hope you understand.

BRIDGE:

I don't need fortune and I don't need fame.
Send down the thunder, Lord, send down the rain.
But when you're planning just how it will be
Plan a good day for me.

REPEAT VERSE 1

BRIDGE 2:

You've been the king since the dawn of time.
All that I'm asking is a little less crime.
It might be hard for the devil to do
But it would be easy for you.

REPEAT VERSE 1, THEN AGAIN A CAPELLA

116 We'll Fly Together

BY ALICE BROWNE⁷

CHORUS:

We'll fly together
Like eagles in the wind;
We'll fly together,
Share our grace and share our sins.

1. Like eagles with wide wingspread
Lead by Whitefeather's sight,
By family's love we're guided
Through the darkness, through the light.

CHORUS

2. Sister smooths our feathers
For flight, for show, for tell
While brother sharpens talons
To dip salmon from the swells.

CHORUS

3. Great Spirit of the sky,
Please give us solar winds
So like eagles we may fly
Beside our next of kin.

CHORUS

⁷Alice Browne is a loving, honest woman whose music touches our hearts. She is wife to Don Browne, mother to Bessie Rose Browne.

117 Fear Not

BY DON BROWNE⁸

1. We are priestesses and priests; we are beggars at the feast,
We are journeying together, but we're already home;
We are seekers, we are sought; we are victims of the thought
That the poet's really something very different than the poem.

CHORUS:

Fear not, fear not, don't be afraid.
Fear not, fear not.

2. We are daughters, we are sons, we are monks and we are nuns;
We are architects and builders of the holy temple.
Surely temple's overstating, the facts under which we're operating.
I'm gonna get me a bumper sticker says, "Keep it stupid, Simple!"

CHORUS

3. We are sacred and divine, we drink grape juice 'stead of wine;
Singing, swaying, circling in perfect harmony
There's a method to this madness, tears of joy and tears of sadness;
Voices soaring wild and free, is anybody singin' melody?

CHORUS

⁸Don Browne's humor, insight and jazz style infuse this song about his first experiences at Walker Church. Don also can do all the voices of the Wizard of Oz for his daughter, Bessie Rose.

118 Redemption Song

BY BOB MARLEY

1. Old pirates, yes, they rob I; sold I to the merchant ships
Minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.
But my hand was made strong by the hand of the Almighty.
We followed in this generation, triumphantly.

CHORUS:

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever hear, redemption songs,
Redemption songs.

2. Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
None but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Some say that's just a part of it,
We've got to fulfill the book.

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 2 AND CHORUS WITH ENDING

CHORUS ENDING:

'Cause all I ever hear, redemption songs
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

119 Bread and Roses

BY MIMI FARIÑA AND JAMES OPPENHEIM

1. As we come marching, marching, in the beauty of the day,
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray,
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses,
For the people hear us singing, "Bread and Roses, Bread and Roses.
2. As we come marching, marching, we battle too for men,
For they are women's children, and we mother them again.
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes;
Hearts can starve as well as bodies: "Give us bread, and give us roses."
3. As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead.
Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread;
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew—
Yes, it is bread we that we fight for, but we fight for roses, too.
4. As we come marching, marching, we bring the greater days;
The rising of the women means the rising of us all.
No more the drudge and idler—ten that toil where one reposes,
But a sharing of life's glories, bread and roses, bread and roses

120 Do Re Mi

BY WOODY GUTHRIE

1. Lots of folks back East, they say, leaving home every day,
Beatin' a hot and dusty trail to the California line.
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl,
Think they're going to a sugar bowl, but here is what they find:
For the police at the port of entry say: "You're number fourteen thousand for today."

CHORUS:

Oh, if you ain't got that do-re-mi, boys; if you ain't got that do-re-me,
You better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.
California's a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot,
If you ain't got the do-re-mi.

2. If you wanna buy a house or farm, that can't do nobody harm,
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea,
But you better not swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,
And you better take this little old tip from me.
'Cause I look through the want ads every day, but the headlines in the papers always say:

CHORUS

121 Imagine

BY JOHN LENNON

Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try,
No hell below us, above us only sky,
Imagine all the people living for today, ah-ha.
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do,
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too,
Imagine all the people living life in peace, ah-ha.
You may say that I'm a dreamer,
But I'm not the only one.
I hope someday you'll join us,
And the world will be one.

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can,
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man,
Imagine all the people sharing all the world, yoo-hoo.
You may say that I'm a dreamer,
But I'm not the only one.
I hope someday you'll join us,
And the world will be as one.

122 Down in the River to Pray

TRADITIONAL

1. As I went down in the river to pray
Studyin' about that good old way,

And who shall wear the starry crown?
(2nd time "robe and crown"
3rd time "starry crown",
4th time "robe and crown",
5th time "starry crown",
6th time "robe and crown" and end)

Good Lord! Show me the way.

O! Sisters (Brothers/Fathers/Mothers/Sinners), let's go down
Let's go down, come on down.
Come on Sisters (Brothers/Fathers/Mothers/Sinners), let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

123 Canticle of the Sun

LYRICS BY ST. FRANCIS

CHORUS:

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
And all creation is shouting for joy.
Come dance in the forest, come play in the field,
And sing, sing to the glory of the Lord.

1. Sing to the sun, the bringer of day,
He carries the light of the Lord in his rays;
The moon and the stars who light up the way
Unto your throne.
2. Praise to the wind that blows through the trees,
The seas mighty storms, the gentlest breeze;
They blow where they will, they blow where they please
To please the Lord.
3. Praise to the rain that waters our fields,
And blesses our crops so all the earth yields;
From death unto life her mystery revealed
Springs forth in joy.
4. Praise to the fire who gives us his light,
The warmth of the sun to brighten our night;
He dances with joy, his spirit so bright,
He sings of you.
5. Sing to the earth who makes life to grow,
The creatures you made to let your life show;
The flowers and trees that help us to know
The heart of love.
6. Praise to our death that makes our life real,
The knowledge of loss that helps us to feel;
The gift of yourself, your presence revealed
To lead us home.

124 Hard Times Come Again no More

BY STEPHEN FOSTER

1. Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE:

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
Hard Times, Hard Times, come again no more.
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

2. There's a pale, drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er.
Tho' her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE

3. 'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore;
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE

4. While we seek mirth and beauty and music bright and gay
There are frail forms fainting at the door;
Tho' their voices are silent, their pleading looks still say
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE

125 City of Dreams⁹

BY DAVID BYRNE

1. Here where you are standing dinosaurs did a dance.
The Indians told a story, now it has come to pass.
The Indians had a legend, sacred centuries old
White men came and killed them but they haven't really gone.

CHORUS:

We live in this city of dreams.
We drive on this highway of fire.
If we awake and find it gone,
Remember this, our favored time.

2. From Germany and Europe and Southern USA
They made this little town here that we live in to this day.
The children of the white man saw Indians on TV.
They heard about the legend, how their city was a dream.

CHORUS

3. The Indian wars are over, but still a part of you.
If we can live together the dream it might come true.
Underneath the concrete the dream is still alive;
A hundred million lifetimes, a world that never dies.

CHORUS x2

⁹Additional lyrics by Conrad deFiebre.

126 America the Beautiful

LYRICS BY K. BATES (LAST V. P. HAINES) MUSIC BY S. WARD

1. O beautiful for spacious skies for amber waves of grain
For purple mountains majesties above the fruited plain
America! America! God shed his [all] grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood (sisterhood)
from sea to shining sea
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness
America! America! God mend thy every flaw
Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law
3. O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife
Who more than self their country loved & mercy more than life
America! America! May God thy gold refine
'Til all success be nobleness & ev'ry gain divine
4. O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears
America! America! God shed his[all] grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood and sisterhood from sea to shining sea.
5. O beautiful for working folk who forged the wealth we see
In farm and mill, in home & school unsung in history
America! America! May race nor sex nor creed
No more divide, but side by side, all rise united, freed!

127 Children, Go Where I Send Thee

TRADITIONAL

1. Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee 1 by 1, 1 for the little bitty baby
Was born, born, born, born in Bethlehem

2. Children, go where I send thee/ How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee two by two
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty baby/ Was born...

Three for the Hebrew children

Four for the four who stood at the door

Five for the gospel preachers

Six for the six that never got fixed

Seven for the seven that never got to heaven

Eight for the eight who stood at the gate

Nine for the nine who looked so fine

Ten for the ten commandments

Eleven for the eleven that went up to heaven

Twelve for the Twelve apostles

128 Down in the Valley

TRADITIONAL SOUTH APPALACHIAN

1. **Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.**

2. **Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven know I love you.**

3. **If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease.**

4. **Build me a castle forty feet high
So I can see him as he rides by
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by
So I can see him as he rides by.**

5. **Write me a letter, send it my mail
Send it in care of Birmingham jail
Birmingham jail, dear, Birmingham jail
Send it in care of Birmingham jail.**

6. **Writing this letter containing three lines
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you mine, dear? Will you be mine?"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"**

129 Give Yourself to Love

BY KATE WOLF

1. Kind friends all gathered 'round.
There's something I would say:
That what brings us together here
has blessed us all today.
Love has made a circle
that holds us all inside,
Where strangers are as family
and loneliness can't hide; you must...

CHORUS:

Give yourself to love,
if love is what you're after
Open up your hearts
to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love,
Give yourself to love.

2. I've walked these mountains in the rain;
I've learned to love the wind.
I've been up before the sunrise
to watch the day begin.
I always knew I'd find you
though I never did know how,
But like sunshine on a cloudy day,
you stand before me now, so...

CHORUS

3. Love is born in fire;
it's planted like a seed.
Love can't give you everything,
but it gives you what you need.
Love comes when you are ready;
love comes when you're afraid.
It will be your greatest teacher,
the best friend you have made, so...

CHORUS

130 Lean on Me

BY BILL WITHERS

1. Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain, we all have sorrow
But, if we are wise
We know that there's
always tomorrow.

CHORUS:

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For, it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

2. Please swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill
Those of your needs
that you won't let show.

BRIDGE

You just call on me, brother
when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem
that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on.

CHORUS

3. If there is a load
You have to bear, that you can't carry
I'm right up the road,
I'll share your load,
if you just call me.

131 The Garden Song (Inch by Inch)

BY DAVE MALLET (ALT. CHORUS: PETE SEEGER)

- 1. Inch by inch, row by row
Gonna make this garden grow
Gonna mulch it deep and low
Gonna make it fertile ground**

CHORUS:

**Inch by inch, row by row
Please bless these seeds I sow
Please keep them safe below
'Till the rains come tumbling down**

- 2. Pulling weeds, picking stones
We are made of dreams and bones
Need a place to call my own, for the time is near at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain
Find my way through nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land.**

CHORUS

- 3. Plant your rows straight and long
Temper them with prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care
An old crow watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there!**

132 This Land is Your Land

BY WOODY GUTHRIE

CHORUS:

This land is your land, this land is my land
from California to the New York Island
from the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

1. As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me
2. I've roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me, a voice was sounding:
This land was made for you and me.
3. When the sun came shining and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
And the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.
4. As I went walking, I saw a sign there
On the sign it said "No Trespassing"
But on the other side it didn't say nothin'
That side was made for you and me.
5. In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple
By the relief office, I seen my people
As they stood there hungry, I stood there askin'
Is this land made for you and me?
6. Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

DESCANT:

This land is more than your land or my land,
It's done fine on its own for several billion years.
It's given life to us all, and one day when we die,
It will be made from you and me.

.

133 Precious Memories

TRADITIONAL

1. Precious memories, unseen angels.
Sent from somewhere to my soul.
How they linger ever near me.
And the sacred past unfolds.

2. In the stillness of the midnight,
Echoes from the past I hear.
Old time singing, gladness ringing.
From that lovely land somewhere.

CHORUS:

Precious memories how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness of the midnight.
Precious sacred scenes unfold.

3. As I travel on life's pathway,
I know not what the years may hold.
As I ponder hope grows fonder,
Precious memories flood my soul.

CHORUS

134 Music Box

BY TONY WENTERSDORF FROM CD "*I REMEMBER*"

CHORUS:

Music box, oh, music box,
Play those melodies;
Help me go to sleep at night,
Bring me soothing dreams.
Bring me soothing dreams.

1. Music box, oh, music box, sing of long ago,
When my mother was a girl, and played in the snow (and played in the snow)

CHORUS

2. Music box, oh, music box, tell an old folk tale,
Of hidden gold and pirate ships, of Jonah and the whale (of Jonah and the whale).

CHORUS

3. Music box, oh, music box, heal my aching soul,
Kiss me with your soothing notes, make my spirit whole (make my spirit whole).

CHORUS

135 God is Everywhere

BY SETH GARWOOD¹⁰ (BASED ON PSALM 139)

CHORUS:

God is everywhere we can think of,
From the bottom of the ocean to the stars above;
No place you can go that God isn't there:
God is everywhere.

1. Oh God, you knew me before I was me;
You put me together so wonderfully;
You know my thoughts when they're still in my head,
And my words before they're said!

CHORUS

2. O God, you're always with me – you never rest –
If I fly to the east or I run to the west,
If I feel like I'm in heaven or I'm sure I'm in hell,
If I'm sick or if I'm well!

CHORUS

3. You're with me in the morning, you're with me all night –
Even in the darkness, 'cuz to you it's light;
Oh God, you're behind me but still you're ahead –
Even if I'm dead!

CHORUS

4. Forever and everywhere I'm in your hand;
This knowledge is too much for me to understand –
Too high to reach, too heavy to hold,
Too beautiful to behold!

CHORUS

ENDING

God is everywhere
God is everywhere.

¹⁰ Seth Garwood--former pastor of Walker Church.

136 Listen to the Mockingbird

BY TONY WENTERSDORF FROM CD "*I REMEMBER*"

1. Listen to the mockingbird, the mockingbird, the mockingbird,
Listen to the mockingbird, she's singing us our song,
She's singing it and winging it, she's winging it and bringing it,
Listen to the mockingbird, and won't you join along.
2. Listen to the hoot owl cry, the hoot owl cry, the hoot owl cry,
Listen to the hoot owl cry, she's crying for our pain,
She's crying it and sighing it, she's sighing it and dying it,
Listen to the hoot owl cry, she's crying for our pain.
3. Listen to the turtledove, the turtledove, the turtledove,
Listen to the turtledove, she's wooing for our love,
She's wooing it and cooing it, she's cooing it and doing it,
Listen to the turtledove, she's wooing for our love.
4. Listen to the people yell, people yell, the people yell,
Listen to the people yell, they're driving me insane,
They're yelling it and selling it, they're selling it and telling it,
Listen to the people yell, they're driving me insane.
5. Listen to the cars scream by, cars scream by, the cars scream by,
Listen to the cars scream by, they're burning up our air,
They're burning it and churning it, they're churning it and turning it,
Listen to the cars scream by, burning up our air.
6. Listen to the whippoorwill, the whippoorwill, the whippoorwill,
Listen to the whippoorwill, she's soaring up on high,
She's soaring it and shoring it, shoring it, exploring it,
Listen to the whippoorwill, she's soaring up on high.
7. Listen to the mockingbird, the mockingbird, the mockingbird,
Listen to the mockingbird, she's singing us our song,
She's singing it and winging it, she's winging it and bringing it,
Listen to the mockingbird, and won't you sing along.

137 Galaxy Song

LYRICS BY ERIC IDLE, MUSIC BY ERIC IDLE AND JOHN DU PREZ, BRIDGE BY JIM POST

Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown, and things seem hard or tough,
And people are stupid, obnoxious, or daft, and you feel that you've had quite enough:

1. Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour,
It's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
A sun that is the source of all our power.
The sun and you and me and all the stars that we can see
Are moving at a million miles a day
In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an hour, of a galaxy we call the Milky Way.
2. Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars;
It's a hundred thousand light years side to side;
It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light years thick,
But out by us it's just three thousand light years wide.
We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central point—
We go round every two hundred million years;
And our galaxy only one of millions of billions in this amazing and expanding universe!
3. The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding,
In all of the directions it can whiz,
As fast as it can go—the speed of light, you know:
Twelve million miles a minute, and that's the fastest speed there is.
So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure,
How amazingly unlikely is your birth;
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space,
'Cause there isn't any down here on Earth!

BRIDGE:

Lighten up! There are stars in the sky!
Lighten up! It's a good question why,
But you don't know the answer, and neither do I,
So meanwhile let's just all lighten up, and...

REPEAT VERSE 1, SINGING LAST TWO LINES TWICE

138 Pride (In the Name of Love)

BY U2

1. One man come in the name of love
One man come and go
One man come here to justify
One man to overthrow

CHORUS:

In the name of love
What more in the name of love?
In the name of love
What more in the name of love?

2. One man caught on a barb wire fence
One man he resist
One man washed on an empty beach
One man betrayed with a kiss

CHORUS

3. Early morning, April four
Shot rings out in the Memphis sky
Free at last, they took your life
They could not take your pride

CHORUS (x2)

139 Gather us in

BY MARTY HAUGEN

1. **Here in this place new light is streaming,
Now is the darkness vanished away;
See in this space our fears and our dreamings,
Brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gather us in - the lost and forsaken,
Gather us in - the blind and the lame;
Call to us now, and we shall awaken;
We shall arise at the sound of our name.**

2. **We are the young - our lives are a myst'ry;
We are the old - who long for your face;
We have been sung throughout all of hist'ry,
Called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in - the rich and the haughty;
Gather us in - the proud and the strong;
Give us a heart so meek and so lowly;
Give us the courage to enter the song.**

3. **Here we will take the wine and the water;
Here we will take the bread of new birth;
Here you shall call your sons and your daughters;
Call us anew to be salt for the earth.
Give us to drink the wine of compassion;
Give us to eat the bread that is you;
Nourish us well and teach us to fashion
Lives that are holy and hearts that are true.**

4. **Not in the dark of buildings confining,
Not in some heaven, light years away, but
Here in this place, the new light is shining:
Now is the kingdom, now is the day.
Gather us in and hold us forever;
Gather us in and make us your own;
Gather us in - all peoples together;
Fire - of love in our flesh and our bone.**

140 Hallelujah

BY LEONARD COHEN

1. I heard there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord,
But you don't really care for music, do ya?
Well it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift,
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah!
2. Well your faith was strong, but you needed proof and you saw her bathing on the roof,
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew ya;
She tied you to her kitchen chair, as she broke your throne and cut your hair,
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.
Hallelujah (x4)
3. Well baby I've been here before; I've seen this room and I've walked this floor,
(You know) I used to live alone before I knew ya;
Well I've seen your flag on the marble arch, and love is not a victory march,
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
Hallelujah (x4)
4. Well there was a time when you let me know what's really going on below,
But now you never show that to me, do ya?
Remember when I moved in you, and the holy dove was moving, too,
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah.
Hallelujah (x4)
5. Well maybe there's a God above, but all I ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew ya;
And it's not a cry that you hear at night; it's not somebody who's seen the light,
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu----
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah

141 Moonshadow

BY CAT STEVENS

CHORUS:

O, I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow;
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow.

1. And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my lands,
Yes, if I ever lose my hands, O if—
I won't have to work no more.
2. And if I ever lose my eyes, all my colors all run dry,
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, O if—
I won't have to cry no more.
3. And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg,
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, O if—
I won't have to walk no more.
4. And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, O if—
I won't have to talk...

BRIDGE

Did it take long to find me?
I asked the faithful light,
Yes did it take long to find me?
And are you going to stay the night?

142 One of us

BY ERIC BAZILIAN

1. If God had a name, what would it be,
And would you call it to his face if you were faced with him
In all his glory, what would you ask
If you had just one question?

CHORUS 1:

And yeah, yeah, God is great; yeah, yeah, God is good;
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
What if God was one of us?
Just a slob like one of us?
Just a stranger on the bus tryin' to make his way home?

2. If God had a face, what would it look like,
And would you wanna see, if seeing meant that you would
Have to believe in things like heaven
And in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets?

CHORUS 2:

Repeat Chorus 1, then:
Just tryin' to make his way home,
Back up to heaven all alone,
Nobody callin' on the phone,
'Cept for the Pope maybe in Rome...

CHORUS 3:

Repeat chorus 1, then:
Just tryin' to make his way home,
Like a holy rollin' stone,
Back up to heaven all alone,
Just tryin' to make his way home,
Nobody callin' on the phone, 'cept for the Pope maybe in Rome...

143 Proud Mary

BY JOHN FOGARTY

1. Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost a minute of sleep
Worryin' about the way things might have been.

CHORUS:

Big wheel, keep on turnin',
Proud Mary keep on burnin',
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen.

CHORUS

3. If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some people who live,
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

CHORUS

144 One Love

BY BOB MARLEY

One Love One heart Let's get together and feel all right
Hear the children crying, (One Love)
Hear the children crying (One Heart) Sayin'
"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.
Sayin' "Let's get together and feel all right

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One love)
There is one question I'd really love to ask. (One heart)
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner?
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?

Believe me, One Love, One heart--Let's get together and feel all right

As it was in the beginning (One Love)
So shall it be in the end. (One heart) Alright,
"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right". One more thing:

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armagedon. (One Love)
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (one song)
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.

Sayin' One Love, One heart.--Let's get together and feel all right

I'm pleading to mankind (One Love)
Oh, Lord, (One Heart) Whoa-oh
"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right"
Let's get together and feel all right. (repeat last two lines)

145 People Love

BY PAT HUMPHRIES

1. What will we tell our children if they see you talk?

People who love each other talk.
A gentle whisper when you take a walk,
People who love each other talk.

CHORUS 1:

Would you rather teach them fear?
To hate and to betray?
Or will you show them love can grow in many different ways?
People Love, People Love, People Love.

2. What will we tell our children when they see you laugh?

People who love each other laugh.
What if they see a movie or a photograph?
People who love each other laugh.

CHORUS 2:

Would you rather teach them fear?
To hate and to betray?
Whether you are straight or bi or lesbian or gay,
People Love, People Love, People Love.

3. What will we tell our children if they see you cry?

People who love each other cry.
Work it out together if we both will try
People who love each other cry.

CHORUS 1

4. What will we tell our children if they see you dance?

People who love each other dance.
What will they learn about themselves in just one glance?
People who love each other dance.

INSTRUMENTAL ON CHORUS

5. What will we tell our children if they see you touch?

People who love each other touch.
Openly and respectfully we share so much.
People who love each other touch.

CHORUS 2

6. What will we tell our children if they see you kiss?

People who love each other kiss.
What will our children learn from lessons such as this?
People who love each other kiss.

CHORUS 3:

Would you rather teach them fear?
To hate and to betray?
Or will you show them love can grow in many different ways?
People love, people love, people love, people love,
People love, people love, people love, people love,
People love, people love, people love.

146 You ain't Going Nowhere

BY BOB DYLAN

1. Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,
Gate won't close, railings froze,
Get your mind off wintertime,
You ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS:

Whoo-ee! Ride me high!
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair.

2. I don't care how many letters they sent
Morning came and morning went.
Pick up your money and pack up your tent,
You ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS

3. Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,
Tailgates and substitutes,
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,
You ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS

4. Genghis Khan, he could not keep
All his kings supplied with sheep,
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it.

CHORUS

147 Jacob's Ladder/Sarah's Circle

TRADITIONAL

Note: Verses for this song can be selected to fit the context. A women's group may substitute the fourth line: "Sisters one and all!". A men's group may substitute the line, "Brothers one and all."

1. **We are climbing Jacob's ladder;
We are climbing Jacob's ladder;
We are climbing Jacob's ladder;
Brothers, sisters, all!**

2. **Every rung goes higher, higher; (x3)**

3. **We are weaving Sarah's circle; (x3)**

4. **Every round a generation; (x3)**

5. **We will all do our own naming; (x3)**

6. **On and on the circle's moving; (x3)**

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148 Light one Candle¹¹

BY PETER YARROW

1. **Light one candle for the Maccabee children, with thanks that their light didn't die;
Light one candle for the pain they endured when their right to exist was denied;
Light one candle for the terrible sacrifice justice and freedom demand,
But light one candle for the wisdom to know when the peacemaker's time is at hand.**

CHORUS:

**Don't let the light go out, it's lasted for so many years;
Don't let the light go out, let it shine through our love and our tears.**

2. **Light one candle for the strength that we need to never become our own foe;
Light one candle for those who are suffering pain we learned so long ago;
Light one candle for all we believe in, let anger not tear us apart;
And light one candle to bind us together with peace as the song in our hearts.**

CHORUS x2

3. **What is the memory that's valued so highly that we keep it alive in that flame?
What's the commitment to those who have died when we cry out they've not died in vain?
We have come this far, always believing that justice will somehow prevail;
This is the burden and this is the promise and this is why we will not fail!**

CHORUS x2

TAG:

**Don't let the light go out;
Don't let the light go out;
Don't let the light go out!**

¹¹The eight candles are the lights of *Hanukkah*, a Jewish festival of light celebrating a legendary event during the successful rebellion of the Jews, led by the Maccabees, against the Seleucid emperor Antiochus in 165 BCE. When they went to rededicate the temple in Jerusalem, they found only one small vial of oil. Miraculously, the oil kept the lamps lit for eight days.

149 In my Life

BY JOHN LENNON

1. **There are places I'll remember
all my life, though some have changed.
Some forever not for better
Some have gone and some remain.
All these places had their moments
With lovers and friends I still can recall.
Some are dead and some are living,
In my life I've loved them all.**

2. **But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you.
And these mem'ries lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new.
Though I know I'll never lose affection,
For people and things that went before.
I know I'll often stop and think about them,
In my life I'll love you more.**

 **Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before.
I know I'll often stop and think about them,
In my life I'll love you more.**

 In my life I'll love you more.

150 Anthem

BY LEONARD COHEN

1. The birds they sang at the break of day.
“Start again,” I heard them say.
“Don’t dwell on what has passed away or what is yet to be.”
2. The wars they will be fought again.
The holy dove be caught again;
Bought and sold and bought again; the dove is never free.

CHORUS:

Ring the bells that still can ring.
Forget your perfect offering.
There is a crack in everything.
That’s how the light gets in.

3. We asked for signs, the signs were sent:
The birth betrayed, the marriage spent;
The widowhood of every government—signs for all to see
4. Can’t run no more with that lawless crowd
While the killers in high places say their prayers out loud.
But they’ve summoned up a thundercloud, and they’re going to hear from me

CHORUS

5. You can add up the parts, but you won’t have the sum;
You can strike up the march, there is no drum;
Every heart to love will come, but like a refugee.

CHORUS

151 I Can See Clearly Now

BY JOHNNY NASH

1. I can see clearly now, the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way;
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind;
It's gonna be a bright, (bright), bright, (bright) shiney day! x2
2. I think I can make it now, the pain is gone.
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
Here is my rainbow I've been praying for.
It's gonna be a bright, (bright), bright, (bright) shiney day!

BRIDGE

Look all around, it's nothing but blue sky.
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky!

REPEAT VERSE 1

REPEAT LAST LINE x4

152 Rock my Soul

TRADITIONAL

1. Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham;
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham;
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham;
Oh, rock my soul!
2. So high, you can't get over it;
So low, you can't get under it;
So wide, you can't get 'round it;
You must go in at the door.
3. REPEAT VERSE 1
4. *Descant:* Rock my soul! x4
5. REPEAT VERSE 1, adding descant

153 A Dazzling Bouquet

BY BRET HESLA

CHORUS::

Mine is the church where everybody's welcome.
I know it's true 'cause I got through the door.
We are a dazzling bouquet of every kind of flower.
Jump in the vase, 'cause we've got space for more.

1. Come here, all you six-foot gladiolas.
Come all you purple lilacs shining bright.
Come let us all bloom together in one garden:
A carnival of fragrance and delight.

CHORUS

2. We don't simply tolerate each other.
We ask and tell, we don't just turn away.
We give attention to every bud and blossom.
Let every face come grace the grand bouquet.

CHORUS

3. Our demons keep trying to divide us;
They document their lies to make them true.
Today we're freed from our judging and excluding.
Just look around, enjoy the lovely view!

CHORUS

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154 Wicked Path of Sin

BY BILL MONROE

1. In this awful world of sorrow
On this wicked path of sin
Never thinking of tomorrow
Or what I'd lose in the end

CHORUS:

Oh, I can hear (*oh I can hear*) The joy bells ringing
Where my friends (*where my friends*)
And loved ones wait (*for me*)
Oh, I can hear (*I can hear*)
The angels singing (*the angels singing*)
Just inside (*just inside*) the pearly gates.

2. Oh, I can hear my savior calling
Won't you come unto me?
Wash away your sins forever.
You will rest eternally.

CHORUS

3. Now I'm sav-ed with my Jesus
He will guide me on my way.
I will sing his praise forever
We'll meet in heaven some sweet day.

155 Walker Church Offertory

BY DAVID WEST¹² FOR SETH¹³

1. We celebrate light and dark, we celebrate weak and strong
And three more simple things
Our simple mission of love in the world we take along
This congregation sings:

CHORUS:

Nurture spirituality
Caring community
For peace and justice work courageously

2. Your gift is like the sun and the rain from clouds above
Rooting trees to earth
Spreading fruit and shade and the green, green leaves of love
Springing to rebirth.

CHORUS

3. Your gift will go to music, to art and to living
Your gift will help undo
Injustice, violence, poverty, you gift will keep on giving
'Til it comes back to you

CHORUS

¹² David West has played back up song leader and tenor banjo on the Walker stage since 2003 and also plays with the Fireroast Mountain Boys.

¹³ This song was written in response to Seth Garwood's call to the congregation for an original offertory shortly before he died.

156 Walking on Sunshine

BY KIMBERLEY REW

I used to think maybe you love me, now baby it's true.
And I just can't wait till the day that you knock on my door.
Now every time I go for the mailbox gotta hold myself down.
'Cuz i just can't wait till you write me you're coming around.

CHORUS:

I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!
I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!
I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!
And don't it feel good! YEAH!
And don't it feel good! YEAH!
And don't it feel good! YEAH!

REPEAT ONCE MORE

I feel the love, I feel the love, I feel a love that's really real!
I feel the love, I feel the love, I feel a love that's really real!

I'm walking on sunshine!

157 The Trees of the Field Will Clap Their Hands

BY STEFFI GEISER RUBIN AND STUART DAUERMAN

1. You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace
The mountains and the hills will break forth before you
There'll be shouts of joy, and all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands
2. And all the trees of the field will clap their hands
The trees of the field will clap their hands
The trees of the field will clap their hands
While you go out with joy

REPEAT TWICE

158 New Soul

BY YAEL NAIM

1. I'm a new soul, I came to this strange world
Hoping I could learn a bit 'bout how to give and take.
But since I came here,, felt the joy and the fear
Finding myself making every possible mistake

la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la...

2. I'm a young soul, in this very strange world
Hoping I could learn a bit 'bout what is true and fake
But why all this hate? Try to communicate
Finding trust and love is not always easy to make

la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la...

BRIDGE

This is a happy end
'Cause you don't understand
Everything you have done
Why's everything so wrong?
This is a happy end
Come and give me your hand
I'll take you far away

REPEAT VERSE 1

159 The Christians and the Pagans

BY DAR WILLIAMS

Amber called her uncle
Said "We're up here for the holiday
Jane and I were having solstice
Now we need a place to stay"
And her Christ-loving uncle
Watched his wife hang Mary from the tree
He watched his son hang candy canes
All made with Red Dye Number 3
He told his niece, "It's Christmas Eve
I know our life is not your style"
She said, "Christmas is like Solstice
And we miss you, and it's been a while"

CHORUS 1

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able
And just before the meal was served
Hands were held and prayers were said
Sending hope for peace on Earth
To all their gods and goddesses

The food was great, the tree plugged in
The meal had gone without a hitch
'Till Timmy turned to Amber
And said, "Is it true that you're a witch?"
His mom jumped up and said, "The pies
Are burning," and she hit the kitchen
And it was Jane who spoke and said
"It's true your cousin's not a Christian
But we love trees, we love the snow
The friends we have, the world we share
And you find magic in your God
And we find magic everywhere

CHORUS 2

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together
at the table
Finding faith and common ground the best
that they were able
And where does magic come from?
I think magic's in the learning
'Cause now when Christians sit with Pagans
Only pumpkin pies are burning

When Amber tried to do the dishes
Her aunt said "Really, no, don't bother"
Amber's uncle saw how Amber
Looked like Tim and like her father
He thought about his brother
How they hadn't spoken in a year
He thought he'd call him up and say
"It's Christmas and your daughter's here"
He thought of fathers, sons and brothers
Saw his own son tug his sleeve
Saying, "Can I be a pagan?"
Dad said, "We'll discuss it when they leave"

CHORUS 3

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together
at the table
Finding faith and common ground the best
that they were able
Lighting trees in darkness
Learning new ways from the old
Making sense of history
And drawing warmth out of the cold

160 Perfect

BY PINK, MAX MARTIN AND SHELLBACK

1. Made a wrong turn, once or twice
Dug my way out, blood and fire
Bad decisions, that's alright
Welcome to my silly life
Mistreated, misplaced, misunderstood
Miss "no way it's all good". it didn't slow me down
Mistaken, always second guessing
Underestimated, Look, I'm still around...

CHORUS:

Pretty, pretty please, don't you ever, ever feel
Like you're less than, less than perfect
Pretty, pretty please, if you ever, ever feel
Like you're nothing, you are perfect to me

2. You're so mean, when you talk
About yourself, you are wrong
Change the voices in your head
Make them like you instead
So complicated, look how big you'll make it
Filled with so much hatred, such a tired game
It's enough, I've done all I can think of
Chased down all my demons, see you do the same

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

The world stares while I swallow the fear
The only thing I should be drinking is an ice cold beer
So cool in lying and I tried tried
But we try too hard, it's a waste of my time
Done looking for the critics, 'cuz they're everywhere
They don't like my genes, they don't get my hair
Estrange ourselves and we do it all the time
Why do we do that?, Why do I do that?
Why do I do that? Yeah,
Ooh, oh, pretty, pretty, pretty,

CHORUS x2

161 Angel From Montgomery

BY JOHN PRINE

1. I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were lightning thunder was desire
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

CHORUS:

Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

2. When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

CHORUS

3. There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

CHORUS

162 Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

BY FRED ROSE

1. In the twilight glow I see her
Blue eyes crying in the rain
When we kissed goodbye and parted
I knew we'd never meet again
2. Love is like a dying ember
And only memories remain
And through the ages I'll remember
Blue eyes crying in the rain
3. Someday when we meet up yonder
We'll stroll hand in hand again
In the land that knows no parting
Blue eyes crying in the rain

163 We Shall Overcome

TRADITIONAL

1. We shall overcome, we shall overcome,
We shall overcome someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We shall overcome someday.
2. We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand,
We'll walk hand in hand someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We'll walk hand in hand someday.
3. We're on to victory, We're on to victory,
We're on to victory someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We're on to victory someday.
4. We are not afraid, we are not afraid,
We are not afraid today;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We are not afraid today.
5. The truth shall make us free, the truth shall make us free,
The truth shall make us free someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
The truth shall make us free someday.
6. We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We shall live in peace someday.
7. The Lord will see us through, The Lord will see us through,
The Lord will see us through someday;
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,
We shall overcome someday.

164 Bringing in the Sheaves

BY KNOWLES SHAW

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS:

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves;
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

165 Mother and Child Reunion

BY PAUL SIMON

CHORUS:

No I would not give you false hope
On this strange and mournful day
But the mother and child reunion
Is only a motion away
Oh
Little darling of mine.

1. I can't for the life of me
Remember a sadder day
I know they say let it be
But it just don't work out that way
And the course of the lifetime runs
Over and over again.

CHORUS

2. I just can't believe it's so
Though it seems strange to say
I never been laid so low
In such a mysterious way
And the course of a lifetime runs
Over and over again.

CHORUS

Oh
The mother and child reunion
Is only a motion away
Oh the mother and child reunion
Is only a moment away.

166 S-A-V-E-D

FROM SFSH

1. There was a man in our town I think his name was Lem
He prayed for prohibition but he voted R-U-M
He helped to put the poison in his neighbors C-U-P
And then he laughs at us because we're S-A-V-E-D

CHORUS:

Oh G-L-O-R-Y we are S-A-V-E-D
H-A-P-P-Y to be F-R-double-E
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y from the bonds of S-I-N
Glory, glory hallelujah tra la la amen

2. Some people go on weekdays to D-A-N-C-E
And then to church on Sunday just to show their H-A-T
Some people dab their faces with P-A-I-N-T
And then they laugh at us because we're S-A-V-E-D

CHORUS

3. I stand here on the corner with my D-R-U-M drum
It brings me to the sinners and the B-U-M bum bum
They come to us from hovel and from D-I-T-C-H
But we march on to victory without H-I-T-C-H

CHORUS

167 Rise and Shine

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

Rise and shine
And give God the glory, glory
Rise and shine
And give God the glory, glory
Rise and shine
And give God the glory, glory
Children of the Lord

1. The Lord said to Noah:
There's gonna be a floody, floody
The Lord said to Noah:
There's gonna be a floody, floody
Get those children out of muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah
We're going to build an arky, arky...
Build it out of birchy barky, barky
Children of the Lord

The animals they came in,
They came in by twosie, twosies...
Elephants and kangaroosie, roosies
Children of the Lord

It rained and it poured
For forty daysie, daysies...
Almost drove those animals crazy, crazies,
Children of the Lord

The sun came out and
It dried up the landy landy...
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord

The animals they came off
They came off by three-sies three-sies...
Grizzly bears and chimpanzee-sies zee-sies
Children of the Lord

That is the end of,
The end of my story, story...
Everything is hunky dory, dory
Children of the Lord

168 If You Miss me in the Back of the Bus

TRADITIONAL ARR. WEST

1. If you miss me in the back of the bus and you can't find me nowhere
Come on up to the front of the bus, I'll be ridin' up there

CHORUS:

I'll be ridin' up there, I'll be ridin' up there
Oh, come on up to the front of the bus, I'll be ridin' up there

2. If you miss me in the cotton fields and you can't find me nowhere
Come on up to the courthouse, I'll be votin' in there

CHORUS

3. If you miss me on the picket line and you can't find me nowhere
Come on down to the jailhouse, I'll be rottin' in there.

CHORUS

4. If you miss me in the Mississippi River and you can't find me nowhere
Come on down to the swimming pool, I'll be swimming in there.

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 1

CHORUS

169 By and By

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

By and by when the morning comes
When the saints of God are gathered home
We will tell the story how we've overcome
And we'll understand it better by and by

1. Trials dark on every hand and we cannot understand
All the ways God will lead us
To the blessed promised land
He will guide us with his eye
And we'll follow till we die
And we'll understand it better by and by

CHORUS

2. Temptation's hidden snares often take us unaware
And our hearts are made to bleed
For some thoughtless word or deed
And we wonder why the test when we try to do our best
But we'll understand it better by and by

CHORUS

And we'll understand it better by and by

170 Over in the Glory Land

TRADITIONAL

1. I've a home prepared where the saints abide
Over in the glory land
And I long to be by my Savior's side
Just over in the glory land

CHORUS:

Just over (over) in the glory land
I'll join (yes join) the happy angel band
Just over in the glory land
Just over (over) in the glory land
There with (yes with) the mighty host I'll stand
Just over in the glory land

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair
Just over in the glory land
There to sing God's praises and his glory share
Just over in the glory land

CHORUS

3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see
Just over in the glory land
And with kindred saved there forever be
Just over in the glory land
4. With the blood washed through I will shout and sing
Just over in the glory land
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King
Just over in the glory land

171 Better Days

BY EDDIE VEDDER

I feel part of the universe opened up to meet me
My emotion so submerged, broken down to kneeling
Once listening, voices they came
Had to somehow greet myself, read myself
Heard vibrations within my cells, in my cells
Singing, "Ah-la-ah-ah, ah-la-ah-ah"

My love is safe for the universe
See me now, I'm bursting
On one planet, so many turns
Different worlds
Singing, "Ah-la-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah, ah"

Fill my heart with discipline
Put there for the teaching
In my head see clouds of stairs
Help me as I'm reaching
The future's paved with better days

Not running from something
I'm running to the day,
Wide awake

A whisper, once quiet,
Now rising to a scream
Right in me

I'm falling, free falling.
Worlds calling me,
Up off my knees

I'm soaring and, darling,
You'll be the one that I can need
Still be free

Our future's paved with better days

172 Society

BY EDDIE VEDDER

1. Oh, it's a mystery to me
We have a greed with which we have agreed
And you think you have to want more than you need
Until you have it all you won't be free

CHORUS:

Society, you're a crazy breed Hope you're not lonely without me...

2. When you want more than you have you think you need...
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed
I think I need to find a bigger place
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

CHORUS:

Society, you're a crazy breed, Hope you're not lonely without me...
Society, crazy indeed, Hope you're not lonely without me...

3. There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more
But if less is more, how you keeping score?
Means for every point you make, your level drops
Kinda like you're starting from the top You can't do that...

CHORUS:

Society, you're a crazy breed, Hope you're not lonely without me...
Society, crazy indeed, Hope you're not lonely without me...
Society, have mercy on me, Hope you're not angry if I disagree...
Society, crazy indeed, Hope you're not lonely without me...

173 Why is Your Heaven so Small?

BY SUSAN WERNER

Excuse me sir, what did you say? When you shout so loud, it's hard to tell
You say that I must change my ways, for I am surely bound to hell

Well I know you'd damn me if you could, but my friend, that's simply not your call
If God is great and God is good, why is your heaven so small?

You say you know you say you've read that holy bible up on your shelf
Do you recall when Jesus said: Judge not, lest ye be judged yourself

Well I know you'd damn me if you could, but my friend, that's simply not your call
If God is great and God is good, why is your heaven so small?

With your fists that shake, and your eyes that burn, what makes you do these things you do?
I would not be surprised to learn someone somewhere excluded you

But my friend, imagine it if you would a love much mightier than us all
Oh if God is great and God is good, why is your heaven so small?

174 I Love You and Buddha Too

BY MASON JENNINGS

CHORUS:

Oh Jesus, I love You, and I love Buddha too
Ramakrishna, Guru Dev, Tao Te Ching and Mohammed
Why do some people say, that there is just one way
To love You, God, and come to You? We are all a part of You

VERSE:

You are un-nameable. You are unknowable.
All we have is metaphor, that's what time and space are for.
Is the universe Your thought? You are and You are not,
You are many, You are one, ever ending, just begun.

BRIDGE:

Alright, alright, alright, I love You and Buddha too

CHORUS x2

VERSE

BRIDGE x2

175 It's a Great Day to be Alive

BY DARRELL SCOTT

1. I got rice cooking in the microwave
Got a three day beard I don't plan to shave
And it's a goofy thing but I just gotta say
Hey I'm doing alright
2. Yeah I think I'll make me some homemade soup
Feelin pretty good and that's the truth
It's neither drink nor drug induced
No I'm just doin alright

CHORUS:

And it's a great day to be alive
I know the sun's still shinin' when I close my eyes
There's some hard times in the neighborhood
But why can't every day be just this good?

3. It's been fifteen years since I left home
Said good luck to every seed I'd sown
Give it my best and then I left it alone
Oh...I hope their doin alright
4. Now I look in the mirror and what do I see?
A lone wolf there starin' back at me
Long in the tooth but harmless as can be
Lord I guess he's doin alright

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Sometimes it's lonely
Sometimes it's only me
And the shadows that fill this room
Sometimes I'm fallin'
Desperately callin'
Howlin' at the moon...
Ahwoo! Ahwoo!

5. Well I might go get me a new tattoo
Or take my old Harley for a three day cruise
Might even grow me a Fu Man Chu...
Oh Aww!

CHORUS x2

176 I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking for

BY U2

1. I have climbed highest mountain
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you
Only to be with you

2. I have run, I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
These city walls
Only to be with you

CHORUS:

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

3. I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire
This burning desire

4. I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the night
I was cold as a stone

CHORUS

5. I believe in the kingdom come
Then all the colors will bleed into one
Bleed into one
Well yes I'm still running

6. You broke the bonds and you
Loosed the chains, carried the cross
Of my shame, of my shame
You know I believed it

CHORUS x2

177 Just Keep Goin' on

BY ERIC BIBB

CHORUS:

**Just keep goin' on
Just keep goin' on
Just keep goin' on
Just keep goin' on
Take every knock as a boost
And every stumbling block as a stepping stone
Lift up your head and hold your own
Just keep goin' on**

REPEAT CHORUS

**I say to every young woman
Also to every young man
Sometimes you get discouraged
Don't stop and wring your hands
Your privilege cannot be taken
Your rights cannot be banned
If someone like me can make it
I know you can**

CHORUS x2

178 People get Ready

BY CURTIS MAYFIELD

1. **People get ready, there's a train a comin'**
 You don't need no baggage, you just get on board
 All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
 Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

2. **People get ready for the train to Jordan**
 It's picking up passengers from coast to coast
 Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em
 There's hope for all among those loved the most.

3. **There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner**
 Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own
 Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner
 For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

4. **So people get ready, there's a train a comin'**
 You don't need no baggage, you just get on board
 All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
 Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

179 A Walker Welcome

BY TONY WENTERSDORF

- 1. These people have blessed me and made me feel welcome,
Encouraged my spirit to enter and dwell with them,
Opened their arms, asked me into their circle,
Opened their hearts into their loving family. Yes!**

CHORUS:

**Shalom was the word to describe the peace they sought,
Following the way of truth, what Jesus taught. Yes! Yes! Yes!
Shalom was the word to describe the peace they sought,
Following the way of truth, what Jesus taught. Yes! Yes! Yes!**

- 2. It wasn't denominational doctrines that drew me in,
Or turnstile of pastors that made my head turn and spin,
But general fellowship I sensed was felt by all
Which caused me to join them and got me to heed their call. Yes!**

CHORUS

- 3. Now, many years later I say with impunity:
"I'm a member of their big, beloved community,
Flanked by believers and doubters of every kind,
Together with others with warm, loving ties that bind." Yes!**

CHORUS

180 Final Absolution

BY TONY WENTERSDORF

- 1. When all seems lost in fear and dread,
And hope is hanging by a thread,
The phoenix lifts its fiery head
To raise itself up from the dead.**

- 2. When fear invades our every pore,
And leaves our soul an open sore,
Our healing breath slips through the door,
And touches us inside our core.**

- 3. We live inside our aches and pains,
And try so hard to clean the stains
That spread upon our sheets and drain
The hope we need to keep us sane.**

- 4. We pray unto a God unseen
Upon whom we depend and lean,
Who sheds for us his healing balm,
Restores our stormy hearts to calm.**

REPEAT VERSES 3 AND 1

181 Love is Like

BY TONY WENTERSDORF

CHORUS:

Well, love is like a rainbow in the sky,
Love's a slice of lemon meringue pie,
Love is like a willow in the breeze,
Love is really none of these,
Love is really none of these.

1. Well, love is like a kitten's soft meow,
Love is like a furrow under plow,
Love is like a baby's first new word,
Love is like a sound you've never heard.

CHORUS

2. Well, love is like the stars up in the sky,
Love is like an angel's wing on high,
Love is like a cherry tree in bloom,
Love is like a warm and cozy room.

CHORUS

182 House of Love

BY TONY WENTERSDORF

CHORUS:

There's a lot of love in this house, there's a lot of heart in this family,
We've all seen bad times, and shared some good times,
There's a lot of love for you and me.

1. When I first got there I was lost and alone,
Didn't fit in anywhere, had no place to call home,
My thoughts were troubled and confused,
I had lost all hope and felt abused.

CHORUS

2. Sure, it wasn't easy, it was an uphill road,
To change a whole way of living that was killing my soul,
But I got a lot of help from the people who cared
About the things I said and the feelings I shared.

CHORUS

3. My eyes were opened to all the people there,
Some were filled with anger, some were filled with despair,
Some had gone through hell and come back again,
But we were in it together through the joy and the pain.

CHORUS

4. There were some wild times, some crazy times too,
As we kicked and screamed, the bataka bats flew,
We learned to share and give each other support,
To care for each other through the long and the short.

CHORUS

5. So here's a little thanks for the ones who worked there,
They gave of themselves so that others could dare
To change their lives and make a new start,
So here's to the ones who opened their hearts.

CHORUS

183 Those Gay Guys

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. Those gay guys are wrecking our marriage; I'm sorry, my dear, but it's true.
Matrimony just seems so pointless if gay guys are allowed to do it too
They go together like a horse and a carriage, like a carriage and a carriage.
This is the reason for our divorce: those gay guys are wrecking our marriage.
2. Those lesbians are ruining our love life; now sometimes I get in the mood
Then I suddenly remember they're out there; my priorities just get all skewed.
They've wrecked the lives of Newt Gingrich's wives, and I don't mean to disparage
But they just dodge all the heartache they cause; those gay guys wrecking our marriage.

BRIDGE:

Civilization has its discontents, its taboos and illicit ardor
When your repressed feelings get too intense, you must repress them harder

3. I went to see Fr. O'Malley; he said sure and ain't it the truth
It's just like the sixties when all of those hippies caused us priests to take up child abuse.
I keep on trying to keep on task, they keep leading me to the bare edge
So please don't tell cause I didn't ask; those gay guys are wrecking our marriage.
So please don't tell cause I didn't ask; those gay guys are wrecking our marriage.

184 Singing for our Lives

BY HOLLY NEAR

1. We are a gentle, angry people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives;
We are a gentle, angry people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives.
2. We are a land of many colors,
And we are singing, singing for our lives;
We are a land of many colors,
And we are singing, singing for our lives.
3. We are an anti-nuclear people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives...
4. We are young and old together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives...
5. We are gay and straight together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives...
6. We are a gentle, loving people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives...

185 My Short Life

BY GERRY BRETZKE¹⁴ AND HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. I've spent so much lifetime striving to be wise.
Now I ghost dance in the headlights of my imminent demise
I never asked to be standing on this cliff
But since we're here, let's talk about what is; I don't care about what if.

CHORUS:

Welcome, friend, to my short life. Take a minute, have a bite
Let's tell each other everything that we know.
Never mind that grinning skull; I talk best when my mouth is full
And heaven is what you got in here when you go.

2. Now my first choice would be to live on forever,
barbecuing and spreading gossip about God and life, whatever.
I have no doubt that the Lord has some great plan
but His outcomes aren't always so great for the individual man.

CHORUS

3. It's not healthy staring at that black wall wondering.
Whether to be more scared that nothing happens or that something
So I'm dying, but I'm not living in a cave
If things get slow, maybe we'll auction off the right to piss on my grave.

CHORUS

Tag: Heaven is what you've got in your heart when you go.

¹⁴ Gerry Bretzke was a longtime Walker member who started the Sunday welcome smudge. After he was given a diagnosis of terminal mesothelioma in 2007, he and his wife, K.C. Bretzke, hosted weekly potluck suppers at their home until his death in 2009. In this song, Howard put Gerry's own words at Walker's Initiates discussion group to the country music Gerry loved.

186 Fiscal Policy Blues

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

We've got poverty, violence, and AIDS and despair;
We've got crime, unemployment and poisoned air;
We've got drugs and depression, hatred and greed.
It's plain as day what this country needs.
We need a middle class tax cut, oh yeah, a middle class tax cut, uh-huh,
We need a middle class tax cut, to set this country right.

Well the schools are scary and the cities are crumbling,
Decaying along with morale and the plumbing.
There's debts to be paid in the land of the free.
You politicians better face the hard reality:
We need an upper class tax cut, oh yeah, an upper class tax cut, uh-huh,
We need an upper class tax cut, to set this country right.

Now the American taxpayer ain't no dope.
Stop talking all this infrastructure and hope.
Just as soon as we've built enough prisons and bombs
Just rebate the change, and we'll party on, oh yeah.

We got terror and uprisings, Kims and Husseins,
And most of the world needs a regime change,
But united we stand; we'll pay any price,
We'll come through with hard work and sacrifice
And a gas tax holiday, oh yeah, a gas tax holiday, uh-huh
We need a gas tax holiday, to set this country right.

I'll tell you how to save this nation:
Just free our banks from all these regulations.
Just let the free market go to town,
And then watch it all boom and trickle down, oh yeah.

If Jesus came down to this world today,
You know darn well what the man would say,
He'd say, "Love your neighbor, get 'em off of welfare,
Give 'em right to bear arms and to public school prayer
And a government shutdown, O Lordy, a government shutdown,
Thou shalt have a government shutdown to set this country right.

Keep on extending those tax cuts; I've got the fiscal policy blues.

187 God is whatever

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. **Jesus, Mohammed, and Buddha walk into a bar**
They're scuffling and roughhousing, arguing which is the star (avatar)
Then they're just about to get to the lightning round, when a voice from afar
(Or perhaps from within) cries out, "Wait, who do you think you are?"

CHORUS:

God is whatever you need God to be
God is bigger than you and smarter than me.
God is pro-life; made it all, naturally.
God is pro-choice; wants our wills to be free. (He he he he he he.)

2. **The father the son and the Ghost dawdled under a tree.**
The Ghost said, "We've got so much in common, why can't we just agree?"
The Father said, "Speak not unrighteousness, or thou betterest flee."
The Son said, "Oh don't talk like that, Daddy, that's so B.C. (E.)"

CHORUS (Add:) She-he-he-he-he-she

3. **God is a Lutheran, a Baptist, a Papist; God will put on any costume to save us,**
Sending us love like a breeze blowing in through the gloom and mist.
God is a Wiccan, a Sikh, a Baha'i; God can do anything except hate or lie;
When push comes to shove, God is even a secular humanist.

Disclaimer: God is whatever, whatever you need God to be
(Though God's not what you want God to be, necessarily.)

CHORUS (Add:) She-he-he-he-he-she; We-he-he-he-he-we.

188 The Dinosaurs' Dream (Let's Become Birds!)

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

1. Dino and Diplo were down at the big hole processing their daily half-ton
“Diplo,” said Dino, “I think that it’s time to assess who we are and what’s to come.
“We just can’t go on like we’ve been, chum; the earth won’t support our lifestyle.”
So they sat there digesting, their abdomens flexing, Until Diplo replied with a smile,

CHORUS:

Let’s become birds! Let’s explore flight!
I know there’s something better than lumbering around here, let’s try it!
Let’s become birds! You know, we’re much too large!
We take up too much space, we eat more than our share; our account’s overcharged!
And we could be soaring, ‘stead of wandering and warring just to feed our fat frames
Consider the weather! Let’s scale down to feathers, it don’t take that much brains.
Let’s become birds

2. Diplo and Dino’s decision was final; they brought their idea to the herd.
Of course all those big louts just thought they had flipped out - To be small flying things? How
absurd!
But a few crackpots joined in their madness, so these weirdoes were never alone.
And they chanted and prayed and affirmed, saying: “We swear by T-Rex’s wishbone –

CHORUS, repeat last line three times

189 Still on Fire

BY DON BROWNE

Last night our church burned down in the middle of a lightning storm
Last night our church burned down while I was sleeping safe and warm
You say it’s just a building, you say it’s just stuff; It’s not like anybody died
But saying it like that ain’t hardly saying enough, and I’m not the only one that cried
When last night our church burned down in the middle of a lightning storm

Last night our church burned down in the middle of a pouring rain
Last night our church burned down and I’m still too numb to feel the pain
There’s a hole in the ground, there’s a hole in my heart, there’s a hole in our neighborhood
There’s a hole in my head, you know I’m not that smart, but I know that holiness is good
And last night our church burned down in the middle of a pouring rain

Last night our church burned down, but part of it is still on fire
Last night our church burned down, and I can still hear the choir
Singing songs of hope, songs of peace, singing songs in harmony
Singing for our souls and sweet release, singing songs for you and me
Cause last night our church burned down, but part of it is still on fire (repeat last line)

190 When Jesus was a Little Boy

BY DAVID WEST

1. When Jesus was a little boy his mother made it clear
You're not like the other kids you're special my dear.
You can't go changin' water to wine when others are around
It upsets your little brother son and the new friends he's found
And so I hate to tell you this because of who you are
Try to be like other kids and hide your shining star"

CHORUS

Yes Jesus was human Just another man
Jesus was two men Godlike and like me
Before people asked "Hey hey what would Jesus do?"
His parents had to tell him what he should do.

2. "Oh Christ Mom Dad he's doin' it again
Talking in riddles and healing all my friends
Just can't stand it anymore for the love of god
Why do I have to have a brother so odd
Brother I hate to tell you this because of who you are
But one of these days man I'm gonna have to give you a scar"

CHORUS

3. Now Joseph and Jesus out back cutting wood
"You have to leave home son yes I really think you should
People can't be famous in their own home town
Your magic is old here all we do now is frown
So I hate to tell you this because of who you are
But take your act on the road son away very far"

CHORUS

TAG:

His parents had to tell him what he should do

191 Ukulele and Tuba Waltz

BY DAVID WEST

1. Ukulele and Tuba dance
Away from the band
Far away from the glances askance
Where no one is at hand
2. Ukulele and Tuba fans
Just don't understand
Why playing together man
Is universally panned

BRIDGE

- Like Romeo and Juliet
Like dancin' in the Bible belt
or Closeted Homosexual
Ukulele and Tuba felt
What's loved can't be squelched
3. Ukulele and Tuba duet
Box and bell minuet
Brass and strings doin it
What could be wrong with that?

192 God Help us

BY DAVID WEST

1. A two headed calf cries why with all its eyes
A peeled human being unclothes all your lies
Power makes you thirst and nukes are the worst
This mushrooming madness could be our demise Hear our cries

CHORUS

God help us now 'cause we don't know how
to help ourselves to rid ourselves
Of this thing. Oh God. We've got to sing

2. Maniacal minimizers this isn't political peanuts
Your plutonium hot potato burns my guts
Atomic red tomato on luminous liver paste
A fission boiled fish with the taste of your waste, the taste of your waste

CHORUS

3. Oh yes gentlemen you're having your fun
But the real nuke reaction is yet to come
Where's your x-ray vision now see what you've done
Your domes and your stacks obscure the sun. Where is the sun?

BRIDGE

Oh where is the sun. Please give us our sun
Rid us of this thing. Oh God. We've got to sing

CHORUS x2 last time a capella

193 Let it Flow

BY DON BROWNE

CHORUS:

Let it flow, just let go, that's the only way to grow
Oh, don't you know, let it flow

1. She's got those cat eye glasses and a whiskey voice
Kinda Lawrence Welk, just saying - "TANK YOU BOICE"
She wears perfume like a bum wears after shave
She likes to ballroom dance with her boyfriend Dave

CHORUS

2. She's got an understanding with her boyfriend Jack
She smokes Camel straights and drinks her coffee black
She wears flowered prints and her hair ain't small
She drinks ginseng extract 'stead of Geritol

CHORUS

3. She's a child of God at sixty-seven
She don't question the fact that she's going to heaven
She listens to the Twins on 'CCO
She goes bowling every Thursday with her boyfriend Joe

CHORUS

4. She wears tight stretch pants and she really shouldn't
She wears halter tops and I wish to God she wouldn't
She's got a lava lamp and an exercise bike
She goes to Sturgis every summer with her boyfriend Spike

CHORUS

194 Do the Next Right Thing

BY DON BROWNE

1. I'm gonna feed the dog and shovel the snow
I'm gonna make a birthday card for my buddy Joe
I'm gonna be prepared for what the day may bring
And after that, I'll do the next right thing

CHORUS:

I'll do the next right thing (THEN WHAT)
I'll do the next right thing (THEN WHAT)
I'll do the next right thing
And then I'll do the next right thing

2. I'm gonna learn or make up some words to this song
Encourage you all to sing along
You've gotta open your mouth before you can sing
Consider it practicing how to do the the next right thing

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Don't do that, don't do that
Don't do that, don't do that
Don't do that, don't do that
Cause if you don't do that, you could do the next right thing

3. I'm gonna pay some bills and do the dishes
I'm gonna fly with the birds and swim with the fishes
I'm gonna drink from cool waters, let my thoughts take wings
And after that, I'll do the next right thing

CHORUS

4. I'm gonna read with my daughter and snuggle my wife
Try and be good for the rest of my life
Then I'll laugh at myself as I'm remembering
That all I really gotta do, is the next right thing

CHORUS

195 One Big Union

BY DON BROWNE

One Big union, by and by
One big sun, 'neath one big sky
Everyone'll see eye to eye
One big union by and by

By and by (BY & BY) - By and by (BY & BY)
By and by (BY & BY) - By and by (BY & BY)
That song about the union maid, Woody Guthrie said she wasn't afraid
I kinda wonder if that's true, but there's one thing I'm sure she knew
There'll be one big union by and by

One big union, you and me
No us and them, there's only we
Together solidarity
One big union you and me

You and me (YOU & ME) - You and me (YOU & ME)
You and me (YOU & ME) - You and me (YOU & ME)
Tears were shed and blood was spilled, people died and people killed
But the bitterness has got to end, remember the folks who brought you the weekend?
It was one big union, by and by

By and by (BY & BY) - By and by (BY & BY)
By and by (BY & BY) - By and by (BY & BY)
There'll be one big union, one big union
There'll be one big union by and by.

196 Jesus Trilogy

BY DON BROWNE

Alleluia - repeat 3 times -

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Allelu, Alleluia -

Centering Chant - repeat 3 times -

**Be still and know that I am God; be still and know that I am.
Be still and know that; be still and know. Be still. Be.**

Jesus Is My Buddy

**Jesus is my buddy, what a friend he is
I learned that back in Glen Avon Pres (byterian)
He's my buddy, He's my savior, He's my friend**

Jesus has a last name, C-H-R-I-S-T

Middle name starts with the letter H, but what it stands for is a mystery (to me)

He's my buddy, He's my savior, He's my friend

**Jesus was a wise man, he knew lots of wisdom
Always spoke the truth, when the vipers quizzed him
He's my buddy, He's my savior, He's my friend**

Jesus was a migrant worker, always moving on

Never set no franchise up, till he was dead and gone

He's my buddy, He's my savior, He's my friend

**Jesus walked on water, turned it into wine
I used to drink too much, now water is just fine
He's my buddy, He's my savior, He's my friend**

197 The God Song

BY DON BROWNE

1. Ask a fish in the ocean, ask a fish in the sea
What it is that he's breathing, what he swims through so free
Like as not he would answer, nobody knows
Then he'll look at you funny, that's the way that life goes

CHORUS:

We are blind to the elements we live in, we can see things I doubt that we can
It's like water to the fish, it's like air to the birds, it's like God to man

2. Ask the birds in the air, ask the birds as they fly
What their wings beat against as they soar through the sky
Like as not they would answer, nobody knows
Then they'll look at you funny, that's the way that life goes

CHORUS

3. Ask a Christian in Saigon, ask a Buddhist in Rome
Ask a man on the street corner, just where is his home
Like as not they would answer, how the hell should I know
Then he'll look at you funny, that's the way that life goes

CHORUS

198 Staring Time

BY ALICE BROWNE

1. **My Mother took her staring time at the kitchen table**
What thoughts went thru that mind of hers? I'll guess well as I'm able
Clothes to wash, kids to bathe, forget about making those beds
Time to think and ruminate about the day ahead.

CHORUS:

Staring time, staring time
A must for ev-er-y day
Staring time, staring time
My Mother's way to pray.

2. **She'd drink her morning coffee from a white porcelain mug**
After packing Dad's black lunchbox with food and a water jug.
"Clink, clink, clink, clink," her spoon would sing, as she stirred her sugar and cream
Think, think, think, think, her thoughts took wing, as her subconscious dreamed.

CHORUS

3. **I drink my morning coffee from a white styrofoam cup**
In my car at a stoplight or on the elevator going up.
My Mother had no mantra or guru who came and taught her.
Please slow me down, Lord, for staring time, so I can show my daughter.

REPEAT CHORUS x2 GETTING SLOWING DOWN AS YOU END

199 Everybody's Moon

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ

CHORUS:

Shine on, everybody's moon, up everybody's sky, down everybody's heart.
Shine on everybody's dreams, no matter where they fly, watch over what they start.
Dry up everybody's tears, you know no one else can, and somebody ought to.
Kind of work on keeping things together 'til we figure what to do.

1. Everybody's got a lot of thinking to do these days, there's just so many hours in a day.
Everybody's got a lot of working to do these days and a lot of people standing in the way.
And, moon, you know, I just can't take it, so here I'm scratching out one more lunatic tune,
'Cause time and things belong to no one, but it's everybody's moon.

CHORUS

2. Nobody gets a lot of feedback, just recently, and I'm not giving nor expecting help.
No one can seem to get together to work it out, so you see I'm speaking only for myself.
It's so hard to get on the right wavelength, but I will find a way to reach my neighbor soon.
I'm not sure how much we have in common, but it's everybody's moon.

CHORUS

TAG: And shine on, everybody's moon

200 Tomorrow's Light (Carrie on)¹⁵

BY JIM FELDMAN¹⁶

1. There's a light, 'twill shine tomorrow
To lead us away from the troubled trails we
follow
And you'll be there, where few have gone
To find the light, and turn it on.

2. But now there's night, no path to follow
Just righteous words that in hard times
become hollow
You seek just peace, yet you must be strong
To find the light and turn it on.

CHORUS:

Tomorrow's further than just a calendar page away
The road ahead seems to get longer every day
And you'll be moved by the passion deep inside your soul
To make a stand and never, ever, let it go.

3. So you carry signs, instead of mourning
Command the powers to notice and heed their
warnings
The path is clear, expose the wrongs
Find the light, and Carrie on

4. You will connect with the eyes of strangers
To chill their bones with tales of impending
dangers
That lurk nearby, 'cause no one's gone
To find the light, or turn it on

5. They must not think things are so bad
But know they're wrong and they will curse the path they've had
That sees the blight, yet turns away
Tomorrow's light is needed today.

CHORUS:

Tomorrow's further than just a calendar page away
What comes tomorrow stems from actions of today
And you will take my hand to lead and light the way
As we press on, to change the world now every single day

6. There's a light, 'twill shine tomorrow
To lead us away from these troubled trails we follow
And you and I, we'll walk along
To find the light, and turn it on

And with our friends, we'll walk along, to find the light and turn it on.
Find the light, and turn it on, find the light, then Carrie on.

¹⁵This song was performed for the first time at Walker in 2006 on the day that the Peace With Justice Committee came out of a several year dormancy to once again actively support one of the key missions of Walker Church. The song has since been slightly modified to become a tribute to Jim's activist daughter, Carrie.

¹⁶After a 3 years on the road in the 70's Jim Feldman's musical talent laid mostly dormant until being nurtured, tolerated, accepted and embraced by Walker community he joined in 2005.

201 Every Somethin' Needs Some Nothin'¹⁷

BY JIM FELDMAN (LAO TZU #11)

**Thirty sturdy spokes let that big wheel keep its round
They meet at the hub some pointin' up and some down
If there's no space for an axle, that wheel just won't go around
It takes that little bit of nothin' to get around this old town**

**Now a potter molds some clay and makes a pot outta brown
That simple shape becomes the talk of the town
If there's no space in the center, then throw that pot right back down.
You need that little piece of nothin' to carry water around.**

**Now a well built wall can be as strong as it can be
And four with a roof will keep you warm and comfy
You need a hole for a door or you just won't be free
And leave some space for windows to live comfortably**

**Oh yeah, that nothin' sets you free
It's always nothin' to go with somethin' that lets the somethin' be what it can be.**

**Now many people say you have to possess lots of stuff
But you cannot forget about the stuff you can't touch
Without love, peace and joy, you know your life would be rough
It's those things that weigh nothin' that bring the joy to your stuff.**

**So when your baby says you've got nothin' between your ears
And you've been good for nothing for oh, so many years
You say, "My nothin's good for you and it's the worst of all your fears
'Cause all that stuff you've been gatherin' all it's done is brought you tears**

**Oh yeah, you need to shift your gears.
And get some nothin' in your life to match the stuff you've been hoarding for years."**

**'Cause it's the clever use of nothin'
That lifts the wise one from his peers.**

¹⁷This song was the first song written by Jim, drawing on the inspiration of joining the Walker community. It was written on the back of a napkin while on an airplane, a translation from the Dao to Blues as was originally intended.

202 Circle Round

BY ANNE HILL

1. Circle round the sunrise, circle round the breeze,
Circle round the flame inside us dancing free,
Circle round the oceans, the waters of our birth,
Circle round the stars at night and circle round the earth!

CHORUS:

Oh, circle round, circle round, reach for the sky, stomp on the ground,
Circle round, circle round, reach for the sky, stomp on the ground,
Circle round, circle round, reach for the sky, stomp on the ground,
Circle round, circle round, reach for the sky, stomp on the ground.

2. Circle round for freedom, all across the world,
Circle round for happiness for every boy and girl,
Circle round for love from our head down to our toe,
Circle round to spread it out wherever it may go!

CHORUS

3. We dance upon the earth as it circles round the sun,
This planet we call home is such a special one,
And so we give our thanks for what this day may bring,
Giving us another chance to circle round and sing!

CHORUS

203 Thanksgiving Eve

BY BOB FRANKE

1. It's so easy to dream of the days gone by
It's a hard thing to think of the times to come
But the grace to accept every moment as a gift
Is a gift that is given to some.

CHORUS:

What can you do with your days but work & hope
That your dreams bind your work to your play
What can you do with each moment of your life
But love til you've loved it away
Love til you've loved it away

2. There are sorrows enough for the whole world's end
There are no guarantees but the grave
But the lives that we live and the time that we spend
Are a treasure too precious to save

CHORUS

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