

The Open Door Community Song Book

*Make a Joyful Noise to our
God!*

The Prayer Jesus Taught Us
Open Door Community paraphrased version

Our Beloved Friend,
 outside the domination system,
May your Holy Name be honored
 By the way we live our lives.
Your Beloved Community come,
Your way be done
 Inside the system
 as it is outside the system.
Give us this day everything we need,
Forgive us our wrongs
 as we forgive those who have wronged us.
Do not bring us to hard testing,
 but keep us safe from the Evil One.
For thine is the Beloved Community,
 the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

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Call to Worship: Come, Let Us Celebrate

by Elsa Tamez (Mexico, Costa Rica)

Leader 1: Come, let us celebrate the supper of the Lord.

***All: Let us make a huge loaf of bread
and let us bring abundant wine
like at the wedding of Cana.***

Women: Let the women not forget the salt.

Men: *Let the men bring along the yeast.*

***ALL: LET MANY GUESTS COME,
THE LAME, THE BLIND, THE CRIPPLED, THE POOR.***

Leader 2: Come quickly. Let us follow the recipe of the Lord.

***All: All of us, let us knead the dough together
with our hands.
Let us see with joy
how the bread grows.***

Women: Because today we celebrate
the meeting with the Lord.

Men: *Today we renew our commitment
to the Beloved Community.*

All: Nobody will stay hungry.

*"Oración del Campesino" pro César
Chávez (1927-93)*

Muéstrame el sufrimiento de los más
desafortunados
para así conocer el dolor de mi pueblo.

Libérame para orar por los demás
pues tu estás presente en cada persona.

Ayúdame a tomar responsabilidad por
mi propia vida
para que al fin pueda ser libre.

Concédeme la valentía para servir al
prójimo
porque en la entrega hay vida verdadera.

Concédeme honradez y paciencia
para que podamos trabajar juntos.

Haz que el canto y la celebración
levanten el espíritu entre nosotros.

Haz que el espíritu florezca y crezca
para que no nos cansemos de la lucha.

Haznos recordar a los que han caído por
la justicia,
porque ellos nos han dado la vida.

Ayúdanos a amar aún a los que nos
odian
porque así podremos cambiar el mundo.

Amén

*"Farm Worker Prayer" by Cesar
Chavez (1927-93)*

Show me the suffering of the most
miserable;
so I will know my people's plight.

Free me to pray for others;
for you are present in every person.

Help me take responsibility for my own
life;
so I can be free at last.

Grant me courage to serve others;
for in service there is true life.

Give me honesty and patience;
so that I can work with other workers.

Bring forth song and celebration;
so that the Spirit will be alive among us.

Let the Spirit flourish and grow;
so that we will never tire of the struggle.

Let us remember those who have died
for justice;
for they have given us life.

Help us love even those who hate us;
so we can change the world.

Amen.

A Litany on the Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi
(an adaptation by Murphy Davis)

Lord, make us instruments of your peace.

**Lead us to embrace the war-torn world;
Lead us to present our bodies on the violent streets
to cry out for justice and plant the seeds of peace.**

Where there is hatred, let us sow love;

**Hatred spews from radios and the mouths of so-called leaders.
They say that Love is weakness.
Give us the courage of Jesus to sow strong Love.**

where there is injury, pardon;

**So many of us have been injured by poverty, prison, violence,
hunger and homelessness.
Help us to welcome the justice of the Beloved Community
where forgiveness will bring new life.**

where there is doubt, faith;

**Modern life whizzes by in a cacophony of noise and images.
Help us to be still and quiet
to know you are the Holy One
and to see you in the face of the poor.**

where there is despair, hope;

**Our land is awash in the tsunami of despair o God!
Please reach out your hand
and make a way out of no way.**

where there is darkness, light;

**The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light:
Those who dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
on them the light has shined. (Isaiah 9:2)**

and where there is sadness, joy.

**Oppression dehumanizes us all:
oppressed and oppressor alike.
Show us the path to justice that we might break the chains
and embrace the freedom that brings joy and abundance for all.**

O Divine Leader,

**You are the Holy One.
Only you can show us how to throw off
the system of domination and Empire.
Yours is the Beloved Community.**

grant that we may not so much seek
to be consoled, as to console;

**Blessed are those who mourn,
for they shall be comforted. (Matthew 5:4)**

to be understood, as to understand;

**Give us ears to hear
and hearts to understand.**

to be loved as to love;

**And now faith, hope, and love abide,
these three;
and the greatest of these is love.**

for it is in giving that we receive;

**Ask, and it will be given you;
seek, and you will find;
knock, and the door will be opened for you. (Matthew 7:7)**

it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;

**Forgive us our wrongs
as we forgive those who have wronged us.**

and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

**We know love by this,
that Jesus laid down his life for us—
and we ought to lay down our lives for one another. (1st John 3:16)**

The Prayer Jesus Taught Us

Open Door Community paraphrased version #1

Our Beloved Friend,
 outside the domination system,
 May your Holy Name be honored
 by the way we live our lives.
Your Beloved Community come,
Your way be done
 Inside the system
 as it is outside the system.
Give us this day everything we need,
Forgive us our wrongs
 as we forgive those who have wronged us.
Do not bring us to hard testing,
 but keep us safe from the Evil One.
For thine is the Beloved Community,
 the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Open Door Community paraphrased version #2

Our Beloved Friend,
 outside the Domination System,
 May your Holy Name be honored
 by the way we live our lives.
Your Beloved Community come,
Your way be done
 Inside the system
 as it is outside the system.
Give us this day everything we need,
Forgive us our wrongs
 as we forgive those who have wronged us.
Do not bring us to hard testing,
 but keep us safe from powers and principalities,
 compulsions and addictions, from advertisements and lust for
 privilege and pleasure that would confuse and dominate us.
For Thine is the Beloved Community,
 the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Open Door Community paraphrased version #3

Our Beloved Friend,
outside the Domination System,
May your Holy Name be honored
by the way we live our lives.

Your Beloved Community come,
Guide us to:

Walk your walk

Talk your Talk

Sit your Silence

Inside the court room, on the streets, in the jail houses

As they are on the margins of resistance.

Give us this day everything we need,

Forgive us our wrongs

as we forgive those who have wronged us.

Do not bring us to hard testing,

but keep us safe from the Evil One,

For Thine is the Beloved Community,

the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Psalm 27

Leader: O God, you are our light and our salvation;
We will fear no one.

You protect us from all danger;
We will never be afraid.

People: *When evil people attack us, spreading vicious lies about us
wherever they go,
our adversaries and foes, will stumble and fall.
Even if a whole army surrounds us,
we will not be afraid.
Even if our enemies attack us,
we will still be confident.*

Leader: O God, we have asked you for one thing;
one thing only do we want:
to live in your presence all our lives,
to marvel there at your goodness,
and to ask you for guidance.

People: *In times of trouble the Holy One will shelter us;
keeping us in a safe sanctuary
God will make us secure on a high rock, high and out of reach.
Then we will be able to hold our heads up,
even with our enemies surrounding us.
With shouts of joy we will offer our lives in worship.
We will sing, we will praise God.*

Leader: Hear us, O Holy One when we call to you!
Be merciful and answer us!
When you said, "Seek my face,"
We answered, "We will come, God of Love."
Don't hide yourself from us!

People: *Don't be angry with us;
don't turn your servants away.
You have been our help;
don't leave us, don't abandon us, O God, our Liberator!
Our fathers and our mothers may abandon us,
but you, O God, will take care of us.*

Leader: Teach us your way, Loving God
and lead us along a safe path,
because we have many enemies.
Don't abandon us to our enemies,
who attack us with lies and threats.

ALL: WE KNOW THAT WE WILL LIVE TO SEE
GOD'S GOODNESS IN THIS PRESENT LIFE.
TRUST IN GOD. STAND TALL,
AND LET YOUR HEART TAKE COURAGE.
DO NOT DESPAIR.
TRUST IN GOD.

Psalm 30

Leader: I praise you, YAHWEH-ELOHIM, because you have saved me!

People: *I cried to you for help, O my God,
and you healed me;
you kept me from the grave.*

Leader: I was on my way to the depths below,
but you restored my life.
From among those who sink into oblivion
you have given me life!

People: *Your faithful people will sing to you, o God!
We will praise your unforgettable holiness!*

Leader: We will remember what the Holy One has done,
and give thanks!

People: *For your anger lasts only a moment,
But your kindness lasts for a lifetime.
Tears may flow in the night,
but JOY comes in the morning.*

Leader: I felt secure and said to myself,
"I will never be defeated."
You, O GOD, were my friend,
and you made me strong as a mighty mountain.

People: *But then you hid your face, and I was terrified, I was crushed..*

Leader: I called to you, O GOD OF LOVE;
I begged for your help:
"What will you gain from my death?
What profit from my going to the grave?"

People: *Are dead people able to praise you?
Can they proclaim your unfailing goodness?*

Leader: Hear me, O GOD, and be merciful!
Help me, LORD!"

People: *You have changed my sadness into a joyful dance;
you have taken away my sorrow, and clothed me with joy.*

Leader: So I will not be silent;
With my whole being, I sing endless praise to you!

People: *O Healing Liberating God, we will give you thanks for ever. AMEN*

Psalm 51:1-17

Have mercy on me, O Gracious One, according to your steadfast love;

According to your abundant kindness
forgive me where my thoughts and
deeds have hurt others.

**Lead me in the paths of justice
guide my steps on paths of peace.**

Teach me, that I may know my
weaknesses,
the shortcomings that bind me,

**The unloving ways that separate
me, that keep me from
recognizing your life in me.**

For I keep company with fear, and
dwell in the house of ignorance.

**Yet, I was brought forth in love,
and love is my birthright.**

You have placed your truth in the
inner being;
Therefore, teach me the wisdom of
the heart.

**Forgive all that binds me in fear,
that I might radiate love;**

Cleanse me, that your light
might shine in me.

**Fill me with gladness; help me to
transform weakness into strength.**

Look not on my past mistakes
but on the aspirations of my heart.

**Create in me a clean heart, O
Gracious One,
and put a new and right spirit
within me.**

Enfold me in the arms of love, and
fill me with your Holy Spirit.

**Restore in me the joy of your
saving grace,
and encourage me with a new
spirit.**

Then I will teach others your ways,
and prisoners of fear will return to
You.

**Deliver me from the addictions of
society,
Most Gracious One,**

O keep me from temptation
that I may tell of your justice and
mercy.

**O Gracious One, open my lips
and my mouth shall sing forth
your praise.**

For you do not want sacrifice;
You delight in our friendship with
You.

**A sacrifice most appropriate
is a humble spirit;**

A repentant and contrite heart, O
Merciful One,
is the gift You most desire.

**Let the nations turn from war,
and encourage one another as
good neighbors.**

O Most Gracious and
Compassionate Friend,
melt our hearts of stone,

**Break through the fears that lead
us into darkness, and
Guide our steps into the way of
peace.**

*(from Psalms for Praying by Nan C
Merrill)*

Psalm 90

(Adapted, verses 1-6, 10, 12, 14-17)

God of Love-you have been our dwelling place-
Our home-in all generations-

***Before the mountains were ever brought forth
Or ever you had formed the earth and the world;
From everlasting to everlasting
You are God.***

You turn us back to dust
And say: Turn back, creatures of the earth!

***For a thousand years in your sight
Are like yesterday when it is past,
Or like a watch in the night.***

We are swept away. We are like a dream,
like weeds that are renewed in the morning,

***In the morning we burst into bloom and are renewed;
in the evening we fade and wither.***

The days of our life are seventy years
or perhaps 80 if we are strong.
Even then the best of them are sorrow and pain;
They are gone, and we fly away.

***So teach us to number our days
that we may gain wisdom of the heart.***

Satisfy us in the morning with your loving kindness
so that we may sing and be glad all our days

***Make us glad as many years as we have known affliction,
and as many years as we have seen evil.***

Let your work be seen clearly by your servants,
And your glory be witnessed by our children.

***May the beauty of our God be upon us,
And grant fruitfulness to the work of our hands.
May all be well with us, o God,
May all be well with us.***

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul
And all that is within me
Bless God's holy name.

**Bless the Lord, O my soul
And forget not all God's benefits.**

Who forgives all your iniquity
And heals all your diseases
Who redeems your life from
destruction
And crowns you with lovingkindness
and tender mercies.
Who satisfies you with good
As long as you live so that your
youth is renewed like the eagle's.

**O God, you execute vindication
and justice for the oppressed.
You made known your ways to
Moses, Your mighty deeds to the
Children of Israel.**

You are merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger and plenteous in
mercy.
You do not always rebuke
Nor do you keep your anger forever.
You do not deal with us according
to our sins,
Nor repay us according to our
iniquities.
For as the heavens are high above
the earth, so great is your steadfast
love toward those who give their
lives to your praise.

**As far as the east is from the west
So far you have removed
Our transgressions from us.**

As parents are kind to their children
So you are kind to those who walk in
your way.

**For you know how we were made
And remember that we are dust.**

As for us, our days are like grass;
They flourish like a flower of the field;
For the wind passes over it, and it is
gone, and its place knows it no
more.

**But your steadfast love, O Lord,
Is from everlasting to everlasting
On those who honor you,
And your goodness to children's
children
To those who keep your covenant
And faithfully walk in your way.**

Our God has prepared a throne
in the heavens to rule over all.
Bless the Lord, O you angels,
You strong and mighty ones
Who listen to God's word and obey.

**Bless the Lord, all you heavenly
powers
You servants who do God's will.**

Bless the Lord, all God's creatures in
all the places of God's dominion.

Bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 124 (Adapted by MDavis)

If it had not been the God of Liberation on our side—
Let the people now say—

**If it had not been the God of Liberation who was on our side when
we were attacked,**

Then the streets would have swallowed us up alive;
Then consumer culture would have enslaved us;
Then the prisons would have chewed us up
when their furious anger was kindled against us.

**Then the flood of poverty and oppression would have swept us
away; the torrent of despair would have overwhelmed us;**

Then over us would have gone the raging waters of hatred apathy, and
revenge.

**Blessed be our God who has not given us as prey
to their teeth!**

We have escaped like a bird from a hunter's trap;

**the trap of homelessness is being broken, and we are
struggling to be free!**

The bondage of addiction is torn limb from limb, and
We are on the journey of liberation, one day at a time!

**The bars of captivity and condemnation are crushed and
powerless.**

They do not make us slaves any more!

Our help is in the name of our God
Who made heaven and earth.

**Our help is in the name of our God
Who made heaven and earth.**

The Final Evaluation: Matthew 25 (Good News Bible, Adapted by Ed Loring)
A Parable by Jesus in Jerusalem on Wednesday of Holy Week

- V 31 When the Human One comes as Leader and all the followers with him, he will sit on his foot-washing stool
- V 32 and the people of the global village will be gathered round.
Then this Jew will divide them unto two groups, just as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats.
- V33 The Human One will put those who have hungered and thirsted for justice on his right and those who didn't care or were too busy on his left.
- V34 Then The Leader will say to the people on his right,
"Come You who are blessed by our mother who art in heaven!
Come and possess the Beloved Community and Abundant Life which has been prepared for you ever since the creation of the world."
- V 35 I was hungry and you fed me, thirsty and you gave me drink; I was a stranger and you received me in your homes
- V 36 Naked and you clothed me; I was sick and you took care of me, in prison and you visited me.
- V 37 The Justice Seekers will then answer him, "When servant-leader did we ever see you hungry and feed you? Or thirsty and give you a cup of Ira's coffee? Do you mean on Tuesday morning in the front yard, or in the Wednesday Soup Kitchen?
- V 38a When did we ever see you a stranger and welcome you in our homes? Do you mean Kevin Harris? Linda Moore? Ding-dong it, Jesus—they make us feel welcome in our own home.
- V 38b When did we see you naked and clothe you? What? When Big John, Jason and Quiana, offered showers to 23 folks on Thursday? Awesome. Which one was you?
- V 39 When did we ever see you sick? Yes, we know how Dick accompanied Ralph to Grady when he was feeling so bad. Was that you?
- V 39b Prison? Visit you? Gladys and Dallas Hollyday? Mary Catherine and Marcus Wellons? Dick and Daniel Greene? Murphy and Eduard, with Thoni Green, Louisiana 102340?
Jesus, Human One, seems like you really get around! Is this what Martin Luther meant when he said you are ubiquitous?

- V 40 Jesus the Prophet will reply, "I tell you, whenever you did this for one of the oppressed or marginalized, or poor, these sisters and brothers of mine, you did it to me.
- V 41 The Human One will say to those on his left. Away from me, you who don't care or are too busy! Return to your life inside the domination system, the Babylonian beast called the United States of America. Spend your days wandering in the mall of America with zero credit and zero debit for your fist full of plastic cards.
- V 42a I was hungry in Iraq because of your sanctions & then this terrorist war; and you eat at the Country Buffet.
- V 42b I was thirsty after 9 AM on Sunday in the yard of 910, but you kept the coffee behind locked doors.
- V 43a I was a stranger in your neighborhood, and you would not even let me sleep in your SUV.
- V 43b I was Naked in a Palestinian Refugee Camp, clothe me?! No, you sent 8 billion dollars of aid to Israel, and every blast into southern Lebanon was with your military hardware. Are you not guilty of the racist killing of Palestinians and Arabs?
- V 43c I was sick in the Emergency Room with no insurance and no ID and you just sent me away, bent over and hobbling, telling me to get a job or get back to Mexico. Was there no room in the inn? Then you smiled at the Falcons' latest touchdown.
- V 43d I was in prison and tortured with electrodes tied to my genitals by honor grads from the School of the Americas, and you bought Coca-Cola stock. David Omondi went to prison in solidarity with me, but you ignored him and called him crazy.
- V 44 Then the dead-folk walking will say, "We never saw you, Human One, hungry, thirsty, a stranger, naked, sick, or in prison. We would have helped you had you been there."
- V 45 The Jew will reply, "I tell you, whenever you did not come or respond to one of these worthless and abandoned ones, my sisters and brothers, you refused to help me."
- V 46 These dead folks will then be sent off to serve the domination system, but those who have Abundant Life will share the Eucharist in the Beloved Community, plus have a feast after the Benediction

Isaiah 58 (The Good News—Today's English Version)

- Leader:** Our God says, "Shout as loud as you can!
Tell my people about their sins!
They worship me every day, claiming that they are eager
to know my ways and obey my laws.
They say they want me to give them just laws
and that they take pleasure in worshiping me."
- People:** *The people ask, "Why should we fast if Yahweh never notices?
Why should we go without food if God pays no attention?"*
- Leader:** Yahweh-Elohim says to them, "The truth is that at the same time you fast,
you pursue your own interests and oppress your workers.
Your fasting makes you violent, and you quarrel and fight.
Do you think this kind of fasting will make me listen to your
prayers?
When you fast, you make yourselves suffer;
you bow your heads low like a blade of grass
and spread out sackcloth and ashes to lie on.
Is that what you call fasting? Do you think I will be pleased with that?
The kind of fasting I want is this:
- People:** *Remove the chains of oppression and the yoke of injustice,
and let the oppressed go free.
Share your food with the hungry
and open your homes to the homeless poor.
Give clothes to those who have nothing to wear,
and do not refuse to help your own relatives.*
- Leader:** Then my favor will shine on you like the morning sun,
and your wounds will be quickly healed.
I will always be with you to save you;
my presence will protect you on every side.
When you pray, I will answer you.
When you call to me, I will respond.
- People:** *If you put an end to oppression,
to every gesture of contempt, and to every evil word;
If you give food to the hungry, and satisfy those who are in need,
then the darkness around you will turn to the brightness of noon.*
- Leader:** I will always guide you and satisfy you with good things.
I will keep you strong and well.
You will be like a garden that has plenty of water,
like a spring of water that never goes dry.
- ALL:** YOUR PEOPLE WILL REBUILD WHAT HAS LONG BEEN IN
RUINS, BUILDING AGAIN ON THE OLD FOUNDATIONS.
YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS THE PEOPLE WHO REBUILT THE
WALLS, WHO RESTORED THE RUINED HOUSES."

Isaiah 58:1-12 (*Contemporary English Version, adapted*)

58:1 Shout the message! Don't hold back. Say to my people: You've sinned! You've turned against our God.

58:2 Day after day, you worship God and seem eager to learn God's teachings. You act like a nation that wants to do right by obeying the holy laws. You ask about justice, and say you enjoy worshiping the Holy-God of the Beloved Community.

58:3 You wonder why the Holy One pays no attention when you go without eating and act humble. But on those same days that you give up eating, you think only of yourselves and abuse your workers.

58:4 You even get angry and ready to fight. No wonder God won't listen to your prayers!

58:5 Do you think that the God of Love wants you to give up eating and to act as humble as a bent-over bush? Or to dress in sackcloth and sit in ashes? Is this really what God wants on a day of worship?

58:6 I'll tell you what it really means to worship. *Remove the chains of prisoners who are chained unjustly. Free those who are abused!*

58:7 *Share your food with everyone who is hungry; share your home with the poor and homeless. Give clothes to those in need; don't turn away your relatives.*

58:8 Then your light will shine like the dawning sun, and you will quickly be healed. Your honesty will protect you as you advance, and the glory of God will defend you on every side.

58:9 When you beg the Holy One for help, you will hear, "Here I am!" Don't mistreat others or falsely accuse them or say something cruel.

58:10 Give your food to the hungry and care for the homeless. Then your light will shine in the dark; your darkest hour will be like the noonday sun.

58:11 Yahweh-Elohim will always guide you and provide good things to eat when you are in the desert. You will be full of health and vitality. You will be like a garden that has plenty of water or like a stream that never runs dry.

58:12 You will rebuild those houses left in ruins for years (people could even *live* in them!); you will be known as a builder and repairer of city walls and streets.

A Litany on the Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

Lord, make us instruments of your peace.

Lead us to embrace the war-torn world;
Lead us to present our bodies on the violent streets
to cry out for justice and plant the seeds of peace.

Where there is hatred, let us sow love;

Hatred spews from radios and the mouths of so-called leaders.
They say that Love is weakness.
Give us the courage of Jesus to sow strong Love.

where there is injury, pardon;

So many of us have been injured by poverty, prison, violence,
hunger and homelessness.
Help us to welcome the justice of the Beloved Community
where forgiveness will bring new life.

where there is doubt, faith;

Modern life whizzes by in a cacophony of noise and images.
Help us to be still and quiet
to know you are the Holy One
and to see you in the face of the poor.

where there is despair, hope;

Our land is awash in the tsunami of despair o God!
Please reach out your hand
and make a way out of no way.

where there is darkness, light;

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light:
Those who dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
on them the light has shined. (Isaiah 9:2)

and where there is sadness, joy.

Oppression dehumanizes us all:
oppressed and oppressor alike.
Show us the path to justice that we might break the chains
and embrace the freedom that brings joy and abundance for all.



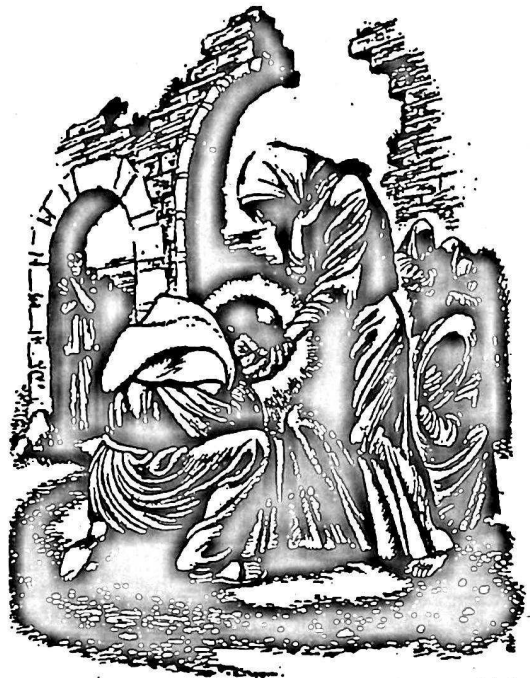
Ernesto de la Vega

O Divine Leader,

You are the Holy One.

**Only you can show us how to throw off
the system of domination and Empire.**

Yours is the Beloved Community.



St. Francis Kissing the Leper

Fritz Eichenberg

grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled, as to console;

**Blessed are those who mourn,
for they shall be comforted. (Matthew 5:4)**

to be understood, as to understand;

**Give us ears to hear
and hearts to understand.**

to be loved as to love;

**And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three;
and the greatest of these is love.**

for it is in giving that we receive;

**Ask, and it will be given you;
seek, and you will find;
knock, and the door will be opened for you. (Matthew 7:7)**

it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;

**Forgive us our wrongs
as we forgive those who have wronged us.**

and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

**We know love by this,
that Jesus laid down his life for us—
and we ought to lay down our lives for one another. (1 John 3:16)**

Psalm 130 (adapted)

Leader: We're drowning in a sea of selfishness and despair.
We cry out to you, O God!

People: Help! Find us in your ears, O God.

Leader: If you kept a record of all the times we mess up,
we'd be in a bad fix.

We wouldn't have a chance.

People: But Mercy is your middle name.

You give us one break after another.

You are awesome!

Leader: We can hardly wait for you to get here.

We know that when you stand by our side
we will be acquitted.

People: That's why we're here — together.

My God, you know we're waiting for you.

Leader: Sometimes it seems like all the clocks have stopped;
like time stands still.

But there is a steady ticking 'til morning.

**People: Then you will come to us in a rush of love
setting us free.**

Leader: Listen, people: Don't ever forget to trust God
because God is good all the time.

And God loves us and sets us free
in the Beloved Community.

People: Thank you, God! Amen.

A Responsive Reading of The Beatitudes: Matthew 5:3-12

An Adaptation by Murphy Davis, (2011) with gratitude to Dietrich Bonhoeffer

Leader: Blessed are those who have renounced
everything to follow Jesus,

**People: for theirs is the narrow gate and the hard road
and the abundant Resurrection life.**

Leader: Blessed are the sorrow-bearers

**People: for they shall be comforted
by the one who bears the sorrow of the world**

Leader: Blessed are the landless and homeless poor
who follow in the way of the Vagrant Christ

**People: for they shall be full partners in
the abundance of the Beloved Community.**

Leader: Blessed are those who have renounced
their own honorable reputations
for the sake of bearing the shame of the disgraced;

People: for they shall be clothed with the honor of God.

Leader: Blessed are those who have given up trying to prove their own goodness---
those who know that only God's loving goodness can satisfy;

**People: for they shall eat all they want and need of the
Bread of Life; and this will keep them hungrily struggling for justice and solidarity.**

Leader: Blessed are those who vote to acquit;

People: All charges against them will be dropped.

Leader: Blessed are those whose hearts are absorbed by the call of Jesus;

People: their eyes will see God on earth even as she is in heaven.

Leader: Blessed are those who are engaged in the hard and costly struggle to make peace
in the midst of a world of war, hatred and violence;

**People: for they shall be called daughters and sons of God.
Anybody who lives this way,
is re-created in the spittin' image of God.**

Leader: Blessed are those who suffer exclusion, humiliation,
and even torture and death because of their action for solidarity and justice;

People: for the Beloved Community is their home.

Call to Worship [from Matthew 13]

Leader: Welcome, sisters and brothers!
Let us worship the God of Life and Love and Liberation

People: We are here to worship and give thanks.

Leader: We come to nurture the Beloved Community.
It is like a mustard seed: the smallest of all seeds.

People: But when it grows up, it becomes a tree so large that the birds make nests in its branches.

Leader: We come to nurture the Beloved Community.
It is like this: a woman takes yeast and mixes it with flour.

People: The whole batch of dough rises, and there is bread to share!

Leader: The Kin-dom of Heaven is like this: someone finds a hidden treasure in a field.

People: We would joyfully sell everything we have to buy that field!

Leader: The Beloved Community is like someone looking for fine pearls and finding one that is unusually fine:

People: We will give up everything to have it.

Leader: Let us worship God who freely gives us the Beloved Community.

People: May we always be ready to give everything we have and everything we are to receive this great gift and live the life of justice, mercy, and liberation of the Kin-dom of God.

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and even torture and death because of their action for solidarity and justice;

People: for the Beloved Community is their home.

LET IT BREATHE ON ME

1

Magnolia Lewis-Butts

Refrain:

Let it breathe on me, let it breathe on me,
Let the breath of the Lord, now, breathe on me,
Let it breathe on me, let it breathe on me,
Let the breath of the Lord, now, breathe on me.

1. While I'm working, Lord, in your vineyard here,
I can do naught if Thou aren't near,
Oh, come, blessed Lord, just so close to me
That I may feel you breathe on me.
2. When the pathway, Lord, I cannot see,
When the way is dark, Lord, breathe on me,
Give me grace to know when thou art near,
Oh, I pray Thee, Lord, please breathe on me.

EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

2

African American Spiritual

Refrain:

Every time I feel the spirit
moving in my heart I will pray;
Oh, every time I feel the spirit
moving in my heart I will pray.

1. Upon the mountain when my Lord spoke
Out of God's mouth came fire and smoke
Looked all around me, it looked so fine,
I asked my Lord if it was mine.
2. Jordan river is chilly and cold,
It chills the body, but not the soul.
Oh, my Lord done just what He said,
He healed the sick and raised the dead.
3. Oh, I have sorrows, and I have woe,
And I have trials here below,
But as God leads me, I will not fear,
For I am sheltered by God's care.

3

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

African American Spiritual

1. I'm gonna lay down my burden
down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside;
I'm gonna lay down my burden
down by the riverside,
Gonna study war no more.

Chorus:

I ain't gonna study war no more (repeat 6 times)

2. I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield...
3. I'm gonna walk with the Prince of Peace...

4

COME AND GO WITH ME TO THAT LAND

African American Spiritual

Come and go with me to that land,
Come and go with me to that land,
Come and go with me to that land,
where I'm bound (where I'm bound).
Come and go with me to that land,
Come and go with me to that land,
Come and go with me to that land,
where I'm bound.

1. There'll be singin' in that land ...
2. There'll be freedom in that land ...
3. You're gonna meet Jesus in that land...

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE

5

African American Spiritual from the Georgia Sea Islands

1. Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on -

Refrain: Hold on—Hold on -
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on -

2. Paul and Silas began to shout
Jail doors opened and they walked out. . .
3. The very moment I thought I was lost
The dungeon shook and the chains fell off. . .
4. The only thing that we did wrong
Was stayin' in the wilderness too long...
5. The only thing that we did right
Was the day we began to fight...
6. Got my hand on the freedom plow
I wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now...
7. The only chain that we can stand
Is the chain of a hand in hand...

I'VE GOT A BUILDING

6

West African Song

But the Most High God does not live in houses built by human hands. Acts 7:48

I've got a building - never made by hands
I've got a building - never made by hands.

This is the building of freedom (never made by hands)
This is the building of freedom (never made by hands)

This is the building of truth (never ...) 2x

This is the building of justice (never ...) 2x

7

CAUSE ME TO HEAR

Psalm 143:8-11

Cause me to hear thy loving kindness in the morning,
 for in Thee do I trust.
 Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk,
 for I lift up my soul unto Thee.
 Deliver me, O Lord!
 Teach me to do Thy will!
 Quicken me, O Lord!
 For I lift up my soul unto Thee.
 For I lift up my soul unto Thee.

8

PACK UP YOUR SORROWS

Richard Farina and Pauline Mardin

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

Refrain:

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

2. No use rambling, walking in the shadows,
 Trailing a wandering star.
 No one beside you, no one to hide you,
 And nobody knows where you are.
3. No use gambling, running in the darkness.
 Looking for a spirit that's free.
 Too many wrong times, too many long times,
 Nobody knows what you see.
4. No use roaming, lying by the roadside,
 Seeking a satisfied mind.
 Too many highways, too many byways,
 And nobody's walking behind.

✓CP

WHAT DOES THE LORD REQUIRE?

9

W: Micah 6:8

M: Jim Strathdee

What does the Lord require of us?
What does the Lord require of us?

Justice, kindness,
Walk humbly with our God.

To do justice and love kindness
And walk humbly with our God.

STEALAWAY

10

African American Spiritual

Refrain:

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, steal away home.
I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord calls me; God calls me by the thunder,
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I ain't got long to stay here.

2. Green trees a-bendin'; Poor sinner stands a-tremblin'
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I ain't got long to stay here.

11

GARDEN SONG

David Mallett

Refrain:

Inch by inch, row by row
Gonna make this garden grow
Gonna mulch it deep and low
Gonna make it fertile ground.
Inch by inch, row by row
Please bless these seeds I sow
Please keep them safe below
'Til the rains come tumblin' down.

Pullin' weeds, pickin' stones
We are made of dreams and bones
Need a spot to call my own,
For the time is close at hand.
Grain for grain, sun and rain,
Find my way in nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain
To the music of the land.

Plant your rows short or long,
Seasoned with a cheerful song.
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her loving care.
Old crow watching from a tree,
Got his hungry eye on me
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there.

12

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise God all creatures here below.
Praise God above ye heavenly host;
Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost.

SEE THE MORNIN' BREAKING

13

Bill Staines

See the mornin' breaking
 through the valleys and the hills.
See the mornin' breaking as I go, as I go.
See the mornin' breaking
 through the valleys and the hills
And I'm going home to Jesus, bless my soul,
 bless my soul.

Feel the fresh wind blowin'...

Hear the people stirring...

Feel the spirit moving...

O CHILD OF GOD

14

(Tune: O Brother Man [sic])

W: Alfred Scott-Gatty

M: John G. Whittier

1. O Child of God, fold to thy heart thy neighbor;
 Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
 To worship rightly is to love each other,
 Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.
2. For those whom Jesus loved has truly spoken;
 The holier worship which God deigns to bless
 Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken
 And feeds the widow and the parentless.
3. Follow with reverent steps the great example
 Of one whose holy work was doing good;
 So shall the wide earth seem our Maker's temple,
 Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.
4. Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor
 Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;
 Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
 And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

LONESOME VALLEY

*Spiritual**Last verse adapted from one by Woody Guthrie*

1. Jesus walked this lonesome valley,
He had to walk it by Himself,
Oh, nobody else could walk it for Him,
He had to walk it by Himself.
2. You must go and stand your trial,
You have to stand it by yourself,
Oh, nobody else can stand it for you,
You have to stand it by yourself.
3. You gotta walk that lonesome valley,
You gotta walk it by yourself,
Oh, nobody else can walk it for you,
You gotta walk it by yourself.
4. We are here to shout our freedom
We are here to be set free
Oh nobody else can do it for you
You got to do it by yourself.
5. Now tho' the road be rough and rocky
And the hills be steep and high,
We can sing as we go marching
And we'll make one great big family by and by.

ALL PRAISE TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS DAY

Tallis' Canon

All praise to Thee, my God, this day,
For all the blessings of the way!
Keep us, O keep us safe from harm
Within the shelter of Thine arm!

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God, all creatures here below;
Praise God above, ye heavenly host;
Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost.

ONE BREAD, ONE BODY

17

John Foley, S.J.

(I Cor. 10 & 12, Gal. 3)

Refrain:

One bread, one body, one Lord of all,
One cup of blessing which we bless.
And we, tho' many, throughout the earth,
We are one body in this one Lord.

1. Gentile or Jew, servant or free.
Woman or man, no more -.
2. Many the gifts, many the works,
One in the Lord of all -.
3. Grain for the fields, scattered and grown,
Gathered to one, for all -.

LET THE LITTLE CHILDREN COME

18

Doris Ellzey

Refrain:

And he said, "Let the little children come unto me,
for they show the way we must share love." (repeat)

1. Your children are not your children,
They are travelers in a time you'll never know.
They are arrows from the past sent to the future.
Like you they are called and they must go.
2. You have given of your sight and of your blindness,
You have whispered of the secrets of your years.
You have killed monsters in the night with kindness,
And still they have understood your fears.
3. The time has come to listen to our children,
We've only time to lose and much to gain,
Prepare them to bear the future hopefully,
The motion of the world is in their veins.

19

RISE, SHINE, GIVE GOD THE GLORY

Traditional

The Lord said to Noah,
There's gonna be a floody, floody (2x)
Get those creatures out of the muddy, muddy,
Children of the Lord.

Refrain:

(So) rise and shine, And give God the glory, glory, (3x)
Children of the Lord.

Well, Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky
Built it out of hickory barky barky, (etc.)

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies
Elephants and kangaroosies, 'roosies, (etc.)

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies,
Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy, (etc.)

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy,
Ev'rything was fine and dandy, dandy (etc.)

The animals they came off, they came off by threesies, threesies,
They had learned their birds and beesies, beesies, (etc.)

Well, this is the end of, the end of my story, story,
Ev'rything was hunky dory, dory, (etc.)

20

EVERYBODY HAS A SONG

Mary Lu Walker

1. Everybody has a song. Everybody can sing.
All you have to do is try. Even rusty bells ring;
Doesn't matter if the tune sounds a bit out of key,
Set it free now, let it be now. Sing your song to me.

2. Everybody has a song. Everybody can sing.
Sing of happiness and love. Sing of any old thing.
Buried deep inside your heart, there's a sweet melody,
Set it free now, let it be now. Sing your song to me.

PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR

21

W: Fanny Crosby

M: William Doane

1. Pass me not, O Gentle Savior, hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.

Refrain:

Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.

2. Let me at thy throne of mercy, find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition, help my unbelief.
3. Trusting only in thy merit, would I seek thy face;
Heal my wounded broken spirit, save me by thy grace.
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, more than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

GOOD NEWS

22

African American Spiritual

Refrain:

Good news, Chariot's comin'
Good news, Chariot's comin'
Good news, Chariot's comin'
And I don't want it to leave me behind.

1. There's a long white robe in heaven, I know (3x)
And I don't want it to leave me behind.
2. There's a starry crown in heaven, I know...
3. There's a golden harp in heaven, I know...

PUT ON THE WHOLE ARMOR (Eph. 6:11)

*Sharon Murfin**Refrain:*

Put on the whole armor of God, my children
the whole armor of God. (repeat)

1. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood
but against princes and powers,
against the rulers of this world,
and the kings of wickedness.
2. Therefore, put on the belt of truth
and the breastplate of righteousness.
And on your feet the willingnes,
To preach the gospel of peace.
3. Above all, take the shield,
The mighty shield of faith.
Wherewith you can quench
the darts of fire from the evil one.
4. Put on the helmet of salvation
and the sword of the holy one.
Mightier than any two-edged sword,
which is the word of God.
5. Wherefore take up the armor of God
That ye may be able to stay.
To hold out in the evil day,
and having done all to stand.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

W: Bernard of Clairvaux & M: J.S. Bach

O Sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;
O Sacred Head, what glory, what bliss, till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression, But thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;
Look on me with thy favor, vouchsafe to me thy grace.

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

O MARY DON'T YOU WEEP

25

African American Spiritual

Refrain: Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned,
Oh Mary, don't you weep.

1. If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood.
Pharaoh's army got drowned,
Oh Mary, don't you weep.
2. Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
Smotin' the water with a two-by-four. . .
3. The Lord told Moses what to do
To lead those Hebrew children through. . .
4. Wonder what Satan's grumblin' 'bout
Chained in hell and he can't get out. . .
5. Mary wore three links of chain
Every link was freedom's name. . .
6. One of these days in the middle of the night
People gonna rise and set things right. . .

LOVE ROUND

26

Love, love, love, love,
The gospel in a word is love,
Love your neighbor as yourself,
For God is love.

REGGAE ALLELUJAH

West Indian Song

1. I am the rock of ages cleft for Thee
I am the let me hide myself in Thee
I am the rock of ages, cleft for thee - Allelujah.

Refrain:

Alle, alle, alle - lu - jah
 Alle, alle, alle - lu - jah
 Alle, alle, alle - lu - jah
 Alle - e - lu - jah.

2. I am the vine of living grow in me
I am the tree outspreading nest in me.
I am the vine of living cling to me - Allelujah.
3. I am the river flowing stream with me
I am the flowing answer sail on me
I am the river streaming set you free - Allelujah.
4. I am the nothing in my hands I bring
I am the simply to the cross I cling
I am the nothing in my hands I bring - Allelujah.
5. I am the naked come to Thee for dress
I am the weary come to Thee for rest
I am the naked come to Thee for dress - Allelujah.

TIME IS RUNNING OUT

Traditional

Time, oh time, oh time is running out (2x)
 So much corruption in the land,
 Why don't the people take a stand?
 You know that time is running out.

TELL 'EM I'M A CHILD OF GOD

29

African American Spiritual

If anybody asks you who I am, who I am, who I am.
If anybody asks you who I am
Just tell 'em I'm a child of God.

Sisters and brothers won't you love one another,
love one another, love one another.
Sisters and brothers won't you love one another,
'Cause each is a child of God.

If anybody asks you what I feel, what I feel, what I feel
If anybody asks you what I feel,
Tell 'em that I'm full of hope.

Peace on earth my Mama rocked me in the cradle,
She rocked me in the cradle, rocked me in the cradle.
Peace on earth my Mama rocked me in the cradle,
She's rockin' a child of God.

If anybody asks you where I'm bound,
where I'm bound, where I'm bound.
If anybody asks you where I'm bound.
Tell 'em that I'm bound to fly.

OF MY HANDS I GIVE TO YOU

30

Ray Repp

Of my hands I give to you, O Lord,
Of my hands I give to you.
I give to you as you gave to me
Of my hands I give to you.

Of my heart I give to you, O Lord...

Of my mind I give to you, O Lord...

Of my life I give to you, O Lord...

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

George Bennard

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.

2. Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.
3. In the old-rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

Traditional

- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. We shall not, We shall not be moved; (2x)
Just like a tree planted by the waters,
We shall not be moved. | |
| 2. We are all together; we shall not be moved... | 8. No, no, no nos moveran (2x) |
| 3. We're fighting for our children... | Como un arbol firme junto al rio |
| 4. We're standing up for freedom... | No nos moveran |
| 5. With tired and hungry people... | |
| 6. We'll keep the door open... | 9. Unidos en la lucha... |
| 7. We're marchin' on to justice... | 10. Unidos en la causa... |

LAST NIGHT I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM

33

Ed McCurdy

1. Last night I had the strangest dream
I'd never dreamed before.
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war.
I dreamed I saw a mighty room
Filled with women and men;
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again.
2. 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.
And the people in the streets below
Were dancing round and round,
While swords and guns and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground.

JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

34

W: Fanny Crosby

M: William Doane

1. Jesus keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross
Be our glory ever,
Till our raptur'd souls shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me.

SOMEBODY'S KNOCKING AT YOUR DOOR

*African American Spiritual**Refrain:*

Somebody's knocking at your door
 Somebody's knocking at your door
 Oh sinner, why don't you answer?
 Somebody's knocking at your door.

1. Knocks like Jesus
 Somebody's knocking at your door
 Knocks like Jesus
 Somebody's knocking at your door
 Oh sinner why don't you answer?
 Somebody's knocking at your door.
2. Can't you hear him? etc.
3. Answer Jesus. etc.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

W: Eleanor Farjeon M: Gaelic Melody

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 rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
 Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
 Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
 Sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
 Born of the one light Eden saw play.
 Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,
 God's recreation of the new day.

TURN, TURN, TURN

37

Ecclesiastes 3:2-8

Adapted by Pete Seeger

Refrain:

To everything – turn, turn, turn
There is a season – turn, turn, turn,
And a time to 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.
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
3. A time to love, a time to hate,
A time to war, a time to peace,
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain – from embracing
4. A time to gain, a time to lose,
A time to reap, a time to sow,
A time of love, a time of hate
A time of peace, I swear it's not too late.

THERE'S A LITTLE WHEEL TURNIN' IN MY HEART

38

African American Spiritual

There's a little wheel turnin' in my heart
There's a little wheel turnin' in my heart
In my heart – in my heart
There's a little wheel turnin' in my heart

And I feel like singing in my heart...

And I feel like lovin' in my heart...

There's a little wheel turnin' in my heart

CARRY IT ON

Gil Turner & Marion Wade (v.5-6)

1. There is someone by my side walking.
There's a voice within me talking.
There's a word that needs a-sayin' ...
Carry it on, carry it on, (2x)
2. They will tell their lyin' stories
Send their dogs to bite our bodies.
They will lock us in their prisons...
Carry it on, carry it on (2x)
3. All their dogs will lie there rottin'
All their lies will be forgotten.
All their prison walls will crumble...
Carry it on, carry it on, (2x)
4. When you can't go on any longer
Take the hand of your sister and brother,
Every victory's gonna bring another...
Carry it on, carry it on, (2x)
5. For the dream never-ending.
You can hear the voices blending.
Loud and clear their echoes sending...
Carry it on, carry it on, (2x)
6. Thru the air the song is winging.
Down the years, hope keeps springing.
No more tears! We're still singing...
Carry it on, carry it on, (2x.)

'TIS THE GIFT TO BE SIMPLE

Shaker Song

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gained,
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning, turning we come round right.

WONDROUS LOVE

41

Traditional - Early U.S.

What wondrous love is this! Oh, my soul, oh my soul!
What wondrous love is this! Oh, my soul!
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, sinking down.
When I was sinking down, beneath God's righteous frown
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb, Who is the great I Am,
While millions join the theme I will sing, I will sing,
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
Throughout eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
Throughout eternity I'll sing on.

THE LONE WILD BIRD

42

W: Henry R. Me Faden

M: David N. Johnson

1. The lone, wild bird in lofty flight
Is still with thee, nor leaves thy sight,

Refrain:

And I am Thine! I rest in thee.
Great Spirit, come, and rest in me.

2. The ends of earth are in thy hand,
The sea's dark deep and far off land,

43 LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

M: James Weldon Johnson

W: J. Rosamond Johnson

Lift every voice and sing,
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty,
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song
Full of the faith that the dark past taught us;
Sing a song
Full of the hope that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our parents sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
We have come, treading our path thro' the blood of the slaughtered
Out from the gloomy past,
Till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who has brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by Thy might, led us into the light,
Keep us forever in the path we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee,
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee.
Shadowed beneath Thy hand, may we forever stand
True to our God, true to our native land.

STREAM OF TIME

44

from Appalachian sources

1. We're floating down the stream of time
We have not long to stay
The stormy clouds of darkness
Will turn to brightest day.
Then let us all take courage
For we're not left alone
The lifeboat soon is coming
To gather the jewels home.

Refrain:

Then cheer, my neighbors, cheer
Our trials will soon be o'er
Our loved ones we shall meet, shall meet
Upon the other shore
We're pilgrims and we're strangers here
We're seeking the city to come
The lifeboat soon is coming
To gather the jewels home.

2. The lifeboat soon is coming
By faith we now can see
As it sweeps through the waters
To rescue you and me
And land us safe-ly in the port
With friends we love so dear
"Get ready," cried the captain
"Oh look, it's almost here."

AIN'T GONNA LET NOBODY TURN ME 'ROUND

45

Traditional

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round
Turn me 'round, Turn me 'round,
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round,
I'm gonna keep on a-walkin',
Keep on a-talkin',
Marchin' to the freedom land.

Ain't gonna let no violence turn me 'round...
Ain't gonna let no racism...
Ain't gonna let no oppression...
Ain't gonna let no jailhouse...
Ain't gonna let no deception...
Ain't gonna let no self-pity...

46 MY SHEPHERD WILL SUPPLY MY NEED

Psalm 23 Southern Harmony w: Isaac Watts

1. My Sheperd will supply my need;
Jehovarh is your name;
In pastures fresh you make me feed,
Beside the living stream.
You bring my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake you ways;
And lead me, for mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.
2. When I walk through the shades of death
Your presence is my stay;
One word of your supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
Your hand, in sight of all my foes,
Does still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Your oil anoints my head.
3. The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may your house be my abode,
And all my work be praise.
There would I find a settled rest,
While others go and come;
No more a stranger, or a guest,
But like a child at home.

47 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

William F. Sherwin

Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page we seek Thee, Lord;
Our spirits pant for Thee, O living Word.

Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall;
And we shall find in Thee our all in all.

DONE MADE MY VOWS TO THE LORD

48

African American Spiritual

Refrain:

Done made my vows to the Lord,
And I never will turn back,
I will go, I shall go, to see what the end will be.
Done opened my mouth to the Lord,
And I never will turn back,
I will go, I shall go, to see what the end will be.

1. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
See what the end will be.
But still my soul is heavenly bound,
See what the end will be.
2. I'll pray and pray and never stop...
Until I reach the mountain top...
3. If you get there before I do...
Tell all my friends I'm coming too...

GLORY, GLORY

49

African American Spiritual

1. Glory, glory hallelujah
Since I laid my burdens down! (Repeat)
2. No more sadness, no more sorrow
Since I laid my burdens down
There's a brighter day tomorrow
Since I laid my burdens down
3. I feel better, so much better
Since I laid my burdens down
There's a brighter day tomorrow
Since I laid my burdens down
4. Feel like singing hallelujah!...
5. Friends don't treat me like they used to...
6. Lord you know how much I need you...

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD

*African American Spiritual**Refrain:*

There is a balm in Gilead
To make the wounded whole,
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the sin-sick soul.

1. Sometimes I feel discouraged,
And think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit
Revives my soul again.
2. Don't ever feel discouraged
For Jesus is your friend,
And if you lack for knowledge
He'll not refuse to lend.
3. If you cannot preach like Peter,
If you cannot pray like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
And say, "He died for all."

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Kenneth Morris

1. Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it Jesus is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
2. I am weak but Thou art strong,
Jesus keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long,
As I walk, daily walk, close to Thee.
3. Through this world of toils and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
4. 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.

ALL GOD'S CHILDREN GOT SHOES

African American Spiritual

52

1. I got a shoe, you got a shoe, all God's children got shoes.
When I get to heaven, gonna put on my shoes,
I'm gonna tramp all over God's heaven, heaven, heaven.
Everybody talkin' bout heaven, ain't a-goin there;
Heaven, heaven; gonna tramp all over God's heaven.
2. I got a robe, you got a robe, all God's children got a robe,
When I get to heaven, gonna put on my robe,
I'm gonna shout all over God's heaven, heaven, heaven.
Everybody talkin' bout heaven, ain't a-goin there;
Heaven, heaven; gonna shout all over God's heaven.
3. I got a harp, you got a harp. . .
Gonna play all over God's heaven.
4. I got a crown, you got a crown. . .
Gonna sing all over God's heaven.
5. I got a-wings, you got a-wings. . .
Gonna fly all over God's heaven,

I AM ON THE ROCK

Source Unknown

53

I am on the rock, the rock at last,
I am on the rock at last.
My soul has found a resting place,
I am on the rock at last.

Barbara's on the rock, the rock at last,
Barbara's on the rock at last.
Her soul has found a resting place,
Barbara's on the rock at last.

(add a name for each verse)

Jesus is the rock, the rock that lasts,
Jesus is the rock that lasts.
My soul has found a resting place,
Jesus is the rock that lasts.

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

*W: Elisha Hoffman**M: Anthony 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.

Refrain:

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

2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way. . .
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day. . .
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear. . .
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near. . .

I BIND MY HEART THIS TIDE

*M: Launchlan M. Watt**W: Grace Wilber Conant*

1. I bind my heart this tide
To the Galilean's side.
To the wounds of Calvary,
To the Christ who died for me.
I bind my soul this day
To the neighbor far away.
And the neighbor near at hand,
In this town, and in this land.
2. I bind my heart in thrall
To the God the Lord of all.
To the God, the poor one's friend,
And the Christ whom God did send.
I bind myself to peace,
To make strife and envy cease.
God knit Thou sure the cord
Of my thralldom to my Lord!

BRIGHT MORNING STAR

56

from Appalachian Sources

Bright morning star arising,
Bright morning star arising,
Bright morning star arising,
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

Oh where are our dear mothers? (2x)
They are sowing seeds of gladness.
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

Oh, where are our dear fathers? (2x)
They are in the fields a-praying...

Oh, where are our dear sisters? (2x)
They have crossed the river shouting...

Oh, where are our dear brothers? (2x)
They are by the stream a-dancing...

MARY AND MARTHA

57

African American Spiritual

1. Mary and Martha just gone 'long (3 x)
To ring them charmin' bells, Cryin'...

Refrain:

Free grace, un-a-dyin' love
Free grace, un-a-dyin' love
Free grace, un-a-dyin' love
To ring them charmin' bells.

2. Father and mother jus' gone 'long (3 x)
To ring them charmin' bells, cryin'...
3. Preacher and elder jus' gone 'long...
4. Everybody jus' gone 'long...

WE SHALL OVERCOME

*Frank Hamilton, Guy Carwawan, Zilphia Horton, & Pete Seeger
adapted from Charles Tindley's "I'll Overcome Someday"*

We shall overcome, we shall overcome,
We shall overcome, some day.
Oh deep in my heart, I do believe,
We shall overcome someday.

1. The Lord will see us through
2. We're on to victory
3. We'll walk hand in hand
4. We are not afraid
5. The truth shall make us free
6. We shall live in peace

59 FARTHER ALONG

W.B. Stevens & R. Baxter

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 tho' in the wrong.

Refrain:

Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my friend and live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

2. When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and drear;
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.
3. Faithful till death said one loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep thru the beautiful gate.
4. When we see Jesus coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky;
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by.

Traditional

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.

Refrain:

Shine on me. Shine on me.
Let the light from the lighthouse, shine on me.
O, Shine on me. Shine on me.
Let the light from the lighthouse, shine on me.

2. With pitying eyes the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief;
God saw, and O amazing love!
God came to our relief.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

61

*M: William Williams**W: John Hughes*

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me til I want no more, feed me til I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

62

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

African American Spiritual

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3x)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

On the city streets, I'm gonna let it shine...

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine...

This little light of freedom, I'm gonna let it shine...

Behind those prison walls, I'm gonna let it shine...

Jesus gave it to me, so I'm gonna let it shine...

63

THE GOOD SAMARITAN

Mary Lu Walker

Refrain:

Don't pass your neighbor by my friend,
Don't pass your neighbor by.
Love your neighbor as yourself,
Don't pass your neighbor by!

1. A certain traveler on the road was robbed
and left to die.

Helpless on the road he lay
and no one heard his cry.

But then a priest came down that way.

A man most dignified
"I will not get involved!" said he
And passed on the other side.

2. A certain Levite came that way,
A man of wealth and pride.

"I'm much too busy to stop," said he
And walked on the other side.

But then a man from Samaria, a stranger in the land,
Took pity on the injured man, and lent a helping hand.

from the singing of the Carter Family

1. I found a sweet haven of sunshine at last
And Jesus abiding above
His dear arms around me are lovingly cast
And sweetly he tells of his love.

Refrain:

THE TEMPEST IS O'ER
(The tempest, the tempest forever is o'er)
I'M SAFE EVERMORE
(My anchor is holding, I'm safe evermore)
WHAT GLADNESS WHAT RAPTURE IS MINE.
THE DANGER IS PAST
(The water is peaceful, the danger is past)
I'M ANCHORED AT LAST
(My anchor is holding, I'm anchored at last)
I'M ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE

2. He saw me in danger and lovingly came
To pilot my storm-deepened soul.
Sweet peace he has spoken and blessed is His name
The billows no longer roll.
3. His blood shall control me through life and in death,
completely I'll trust to the end.
I'll praise him each hour of my last fleeting breath,
Shall sing him my soul's best friend.

KUM-BA-YAH

Marvin V. Frey with Angolan translation

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah (3x)
Oh lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah
Come by here, my Lord, Kum ba yah

Brian Howard

1. If I were a butterfly, I'd thank you God for giving me wings;
If I were a robin in a tree, I'd thank you God that I could sing;
And if I were a fish in the sea, I'd wiggle my tail and giggle with glee;
But I just thank you God for making me me.

Refrain:

'Cause you gave me a heart, And you gave me a smile,
You gave me Jesus and you made me your child,
And I just thank you God for making me me.

2. If I were an elephant,
I'd thank you God by raising my trunk;
If I were a kangaroo,
You know I'd hop right up to you;
If I were an octopus,
I'd thank you God for my mighty fine looks,
But I just thank you God for making me me.
3. If I were a wiggly worm,
I'd thank you God that I could squirm;
If I were a crocodile,
I'd thank you God for my big smile;
If I were a fuzzy, wuzzy bear,
I'd thank you God for my fuzzy wuzzy hair;
But I just thank you God for making me me.

Malvina Reynolds

Refrain: 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.
2. So let's go dancing till 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.

THOUGH THE MOUNTAINS MAY FALL

68

Dan Schutte, S.J. (Isaiah 54,49,&40)

Refrain: Though the mountains may fall and the hills turn to dust,
Yet the love of the Lord will stand
As a shelter for all who will call on God's name
Sing the praise and the glory of God.

1. Could the Lord ever leave you?
 Could the Lord forget God's love?
 Though a mother forsake her child,
 God will not abandon you.
2. Should you turn and forsake God
 God will gently call your name
 Should you wander away from the fold,
 God will always take you back.
3. Go to God when you're weary
 You'll receive eagles wings
 You will run, never tire
 For your God will be your strength.

BE THOU MY VISION

69

M: David Evans

W: Eleanor Hull

1. Be Thou my vision, O God of my heart;
 Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
 Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
 I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:
 Thou my great Maker; I Thy true child.
 Thou in me dwelling, and all reconciled.
3. Be Thou my courage, my strength and my might;
 Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,
 Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower;
 Raise Thou me heav'nward, O power of my power.
4. High God of heaven, my victory won,
 May I reach heaven's joys,
 O bright heaven's Sun!
 Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
 Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

70 GOD, MAKE US YOUR FAMILY

Tim Whipple

(vs. 3 by Phil Amerson and Nelia Kimbrough)

Refrain: Your kin-dom come, your will be done,
Now that we have become your own.
Let the prayer of our hearts daily be:
God, make us your family --- God, make us your family.

1. The eyes of the blind shall be opened.
The ears of the deaf shall hear.
The chains of the lame shall be broken;
Streams will flow in deserts of fear.
2. The ransomed of God shall return.
The islands will sing at last.
The chaff of the wheat shall be burned.
God's kin-dom on earth, it shall come to pass.
3. The people of God shall sing praises,
Gone are the fears of the past;
The city will blossom with roses,
The kin-dom of God shall come at last.

71 GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

W: Thomas Chisholm M: William Runyo
v. 3 by M. Davis

1. Great is thy faithfulness, O God Creator,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain: Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see:
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2. Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness,
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

3. Spirit of Justice, re-lease for the captives,
Food for the hungry, good news for the poor;
Thy presence with us brings strength for the broken
Warfare is ended and peace ever more.

THE GOSPEL TRAIN

72

African American Spiritual

1. The gospel train is coming;
I hear it just at hand;
I hear the wheels a-moving
And rumbling thro' the land.

Refrain:

Get on board, little children; get on board, little children;
Get on board, little children; there's room for many a more.

2. I hear the bell and whistle,
A-comin' 'round the curve;
She's playing all her steam and power
And straining every nerve.
3. No signal for another train
To follow on the line,
Oh, sinner, you're forever lost
If once your left behind.
4. She's coming to the station,
Oh, sinner, don't be vain,
But come and get your ticket,
Be ready for the train.
5. The fare is cheap and all can go,
The rich and poor are there,
No second-class aboard the train,
No difference in the fare.
6. We soon shall reach the station,
Oh, how we will then sing,
With all the heavenly army,
We'll make the welkin ring.

YOU'VE GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

73

African American Spiritual

1. You've got the whole world in Your hands;
You've got the whole wide world in Your hands;
You've got the whole world in Your hands;
You've got the whole world in Your hands.
2. You've got the tiny little baby...
3. You've got the wind and the rain...
4. You've got the sisters and the brothers...
5. You've got ev'rybody here...

OH FREEDOM

*African American Spiritual**(from the Georgia Sea Islands)*

Oh freedom, oh freedom, oh freedom over me!

Refrain:

And before I'd be a slave
I'll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free!

No more moaning, no more moaning, no more moaning over me!

There'll be singing, there'll be singing, there'll be singing over me!

There'll be praying, there'll be praying, there'll be praying over me!

There'll be shouting, there'll be shouting, there'll be shouting over me!

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

*W: Horatio Spafford**M: P. P. Bliss*

1. When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control.
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious tho't:
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nail'd to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
4. And, Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so," it is well with my soul.

AMAZING GRACE

76

John Newton

1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found,
 Was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear
 The hour I first believed.
3. The Lord has promised good to me,
 God's word my hope secures;
 God will my shield and portion be
 As long as life endures.
4. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
 I have already come.
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
 And grace will lead me home.
5. 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've first begun.

WE'RE MARCHIN' ON TO FREEDOM LAND

77

African American Spiritual

We're marchin' on to Freedom Land. (2x)
God's our strength from day to day,
As we travel the narrow way.
We're walkin' forward,
We're walkin' forward,
Someday we're gonna be free.

SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

William Bradley

Savior, like a Shepherd lead us, much we need Thy tender care;
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our use Thy folds prepare.
 Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, be the Guardian of our way;
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, seek us when we go astray.
 Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, hear, oh hear us, when we pray. (2x)

Thou hast promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse, and power to free.
 Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, early let us turn to Thee. (2x)

Early let us seek Thy favor; early let us do Thy will;
 Blessed Lord and only Savior, with Thy love our bosoms fill.
 Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us love us still. (2x)

THE KING OF GLORY COMES

Israeli Folk Song
w: W.F. Jabusch

Refrain:

The King of glory comes, the nation rejoices.
 Open the gates before him, lift up your voices.

1. Who is the King of glory; how shall we call him?
 He is Emmanuel, the promised of ages.
2. In all of Galilee, in city or village,
 He comes among the people curing their illness.
3. Sing then of David's son, our Savior and brother;
 In all of Galilee was never another.
4. He gave his life for us, the pledge of salvation.
 He took upon himself the sin of the nation.
5. He conquered sin and death; he truly has risen.
 And he will share with us his heavenly vision.

A CRY IN THE NIGHT

80

Geoffrey Ainger

1. A cry in the night, and a child is born;
A child in a stable; there isn't any room.
A cry in the night and God has made
Our homelessness God's home.
2. A friend for the poor, and the holy frown;
He joins in their parties; they scandalize the town.
A friend for the poor and God has made
Our homelessness God's home.
3. A trial in the dark, the disciples run;
He's brought in to Pilate; He stands there all alone.
A trial in the dark and God has made
Our homelessness God's home.
4. A man on a cross, and the sun beats down;
Up there on the gallows, He's got a thorny crown.
A man on a cross and God has made
Our homelessness God's home.
5. A voice in the dawn, when the women come:
"You're looking for Jesus, don't seek him in a tomb!"
A voice in the dawn and God has made
Our homelessness God's home.

STEP BY STEP

81

Traditional

Step by step the longest march, can be won, can be won.
Many stones can form an arch, singly none, singly none.
Then by union what we will, can be accomplished still.
Drops of water turn a mill, singly none, singly none.

WAYFARING STRANGER

*Traditional
from Appalachian & African American Sources*

1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger,
While trav'ling through this world of woe;
But there's no sickness, no toil or danger
In that bright land to which I go.
I'm going there to meet my mother;
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.
2. I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,
I know my way is hard and steep;
But beauteous fields like just beyond me
Where souls redeemed their vigil keep.
I'm going there to meet my father
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.
3. I want to wear a crown of glory
When I get home to that good land;
I want to shout salvation's story
In concert with the bloodwashed band.
I'm going there to see my Savior,
To sing God's praise forevermore.
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

African American Spiritual

1. Let us break bread together on our knees. (2x)
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,
Oh, Lord, have mercy on me.
2. Let us drink wine together on our knees. (2x). . .
3. Let us praise God together on our knees. (2x). . .

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

84

w: William Featherston

m: Adoniram Gordon

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

WERE YOU THERE?

85

African American Spiritual

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (2x)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? . . .
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? . . .
4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine? . . .
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? . . .
6. Were you there when He rose up from the grave? . . .

WE ARE THREE WAND'RING TRAV'ERS

Malvina Reynolds

1. We are three wand'ring trav'lers
Out in the wind and the rain,
We saw your light, so cheery and bright,
And tapped on your window pane, singing:

Refrain:

Let us come in, let us come in,
Into your house so gay.
Let us come in, let us come in,
Please do not send us away.

2. We heard the music playing,
Sounded like happy time news,
One of us said, "Let's knock on the door!"
The other said, "What can we lose?" singing:
3. One of us plays on the whistle,
Makes such a musical tweet,
One of us sings such beautiful things,
And one keeps time with her feet, singing:
4. Please go ahead with your dinner,
We will just wait till you're through,
But if you find there's enough to go round,
Save us a beefsteak or two, singing:
5. We will make noise very softly,
The landlord won't hear us at all,
And if there's not enough room in the beds
We will just sleep in the hall, singing:
6. One or two extra won't matter
Plenty of room on the floor,
You'll look around and find we have gone
After a fortnight or more, singing:

ROCK-A MY SOUL

87

African American Spiritual

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham (3x)
Oh rock-a my soul

Refrain: So high, you can't get over it,
 So low, you can't go under it,
 So wide, you can't get around it,
 You got to come in at the door.

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Sarah. . .

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Hagar. . .

GO DOWN MOSES

88

African American Spiritual

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

Refrain: Go down Moses, way down to Egypt land
 Tell old Pharaoh, to let my people go.

2. Thus speaks the Lord, bold Moses said,
 Let my people go,
 If not I'll strike your firstborn dead. . .

3. No more in bondage shall they toil. . .
 They're comin' out with Egypt's spoil. . .

4. We need not always weep and mourn. . .
 And wear these slavery chains forlorn. . .

5. Your foes shall not forever stand. . .
 You shall possess your own good land. . .

6. Oh, let us all from bondage flee. . .
 And soon may all the earth be free. . .

89

SWING LOW

African American Spiritual

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

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)

If you get to heaven before I do. . .
Tell all my friends I'm comin' there too.

I'm sometimes up, and I'm sometimes down. . .
But still my soul is heavenly bound.

If you get freed before I do. . .
Untie my hands and free me too. . .

90

GUIDE MY FEET

African American Spiritual

Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain.

I'm Your child while I run this race (3x)
For I don't want to run this race in vain.

Search my heart. . .

Stand by me. . .

Hold my hand. . .

Guide my feet. . .

OVER MY HEAD

91

African American Spiritual

1. Over my head I hear music in the air.
Over my head I hear music in the air.
Over my head I hear music in the air,
There must be a God somewhere.
2. Over my head I hear singing in the air. . .
3. Over my head I see trouble in the air. . .
4. Over my head I see freedom in the air. . .
5. Over my head I see Jesus in the air. . .

WOKE UP THIS MORNIN'

92

African American Spiritual

1. I woke up this mornin' with my mind,
Stayed on freedom. (3x)
Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.
2. Walkin' and talkin' with my mind,
Stayed on freedom. . .
3. Singing' and prayin' with my mind,
Stayed on freedom. . .
4. Body in prison but my mind
Stayed on freedom. . .
5. Ain't no harm to keep your mind
Stayed on freedom. . .

JERICHO

African American Spiritual

Refrain: Joshua fit the battle of- Jericho
Jericho, Jericho---
Joshua fit the battle of- Jericho
And the walls come-a tumblin' down

1. You may talk about the troops of Gideon
You may talk about the army of Saul
But there's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho/That morning. . .
2. Right up to the walls of Jericho,
He marched with spear in hand;
Old Joshua commanded the children to shout
Cause the battle is in my hand/That morning. . .

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

C.D. Martin

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er betide.
God will take care of you;
Beneath God's wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.
- Refrain: God will take care of you,
Through every day, O'er all the way;
God will take care of you,
God will take care of you.
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you.
 3. All you may need God will provide. . .
Nothing you ask will be denied. . .
 4. No matter what may be the test. . .
Lean, weary one, upon God's breast. . .

1. Way down yonder in the middle of the field,
Angel workin' on the chariot wheel
Not so particular 'bout workin' at the wheel,
But I just wanta see how the chariot feels.

Refrain: Now let me fly, now let me fly.
Now let me fly into Mount Zion, Lord, Lord.

2. I got a mother in the promised land,
Ain't gonna stop 'til I shake her hand
Not so particular 'bout shakin' her hand,
I just wanta go up in the promised land.
3. Meet those hypocrites on the street,
First thing they'll do is to show their teeth.
Next thing they'll do is to tell a lie,
And the best thing to do is to pass them by.

BLESSED ASSURANCE, JESUS IS MINE!

w. Fanny Crosby
m. Phoebe Knapp

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of the Spirit, washed in the blood.

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

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

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

97

DOWN IN MY HEART

1. I've got a joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart
Down in my heart, down in my heart;
I've got a joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart,
Down in my heart to stay.
2. I've got the peace that passes understanding down in my heart. . .
3. I've got the love of Jesus. . .
4. And if the devil doesn't like it, he can sit on a tack. . .
5. I've got the wonderful peace of my blessed Redeemer
way down in the depths of my heart. . .

98

DO LORD

traditional

Refrain: Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me.
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me.
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me.
Look away, beyond the blue.

1. When I am homeless do remember me. . .
2. When I'm in trouble, do remember me. . .

99

SIPH' AMANDLA NKOSI

South African Freedom Song

Refrain: Siph' amandla Nkosi, wokungesabi
Siph' amandla Nkosi, siyawadinga.

1. God give us power to rip down prisons. God give us power to lift the people.
2. God give us courage to withstand hatred. God give us courage not to be bitter.
3. God give us power and make us fearless. God give us power because we need it.

LOVE WILL GUIDE US

100

w. Sally Rogers
m. "I Will Guide Thee"

1. Love will guide us. Peace has tried us.
Hope inside us will lead the way
On the road from greed to giving.
Love will guide us through the dark night.
2. If you cannot sing like angels,
If you cannot speak before thousands
You can give from deep within you.
You can change the world with your love.
3. You are like no other being.
What you can give no other can give
To the future of our precious children,
To the future of the world where we live.
4. Hear the song of peace within you,
Heed the song of peace in your heart.
Spring's new beginning shall lead to the harvest.
Love will guide us on our way.

SIYAHAMBA

101

South African Freedom Song

Si-ya-hamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos'
Si-ya-hamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos. (2x)
Si-ya' ham-ba, ham-ba, si-ya-ham-ba, ham-ba
Si-ya-hamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos. (2x)

1. We are marching in the light of God (4x)
We are marching, we are marching, we are marching in the light of God. (2x)
2. Caminamos en la luz de Dios. . .
3. We are marching to say never again. . .
4. Hoy queremos decir nunca mas. . .

SONG OF THE SOUL

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.

Refrain: 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 forgiving, giving shelter?
Follow your heart; love will find you; truth will unbind you;
Sing out a song of the soul.
3. Come to your life like a warrior;
Nothing will bore yer; you can be happy.
Let in the light; it will heal you; and you can feel you;
Sing out a song of the soul.

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

*African American Spiritual
from the Georgia Sea Islands*

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Micahel, row the boat ashore, Alleluia (2x) | 5. Jordan's river is deep and wide
Meet my Lord on the other side. . . |
| 2. Michael's boat's a music boat. . . | |
| 3. Sister help to trim the sail. . . | 6. Gabriel blow the trumpet horn
Blow the trumpet loud and long. . . |
| 4. Jordan's river is chilly and cold
Chills the body, but not the soul. . . | 7. Neighbor lend a helping hand. . . |
| | 8. Michael's boat is a gospel boat. . . |

JACOB'S LADDER

104

African American Spiritual

1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
Sisters, brothers all.
2. Every round goes higher, higher. . .
3. Every new one makes us stronger. . .
4. We are dancing Sarah's circle. . .
5. Children do you want your freedom? . . .
6. Struggle's long but hope is longer. . .
7. Rise! Shine! Give God glory. . .

RESUCITÓ

105

*Base Communities of
Central America*

Refrain:

Resucitó, resucitó, resucitó, alleluya!
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya, resucitó.

(Translation:

Resucitó: He is risen!

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. La muerte, donde esta la muerte? Donde esta
mi muerte? Donde su victoria? | 1. <i>Death, where is death? Where is my death?
Where is my victory?</i> |
| 2. Alegria, alegria hermanas, que si hoy nos
queremos, es porque resucitó. | 2. <i>Rejoice, for if today we love each other,
it is because He is risen.</i> |
| 3. Si con el morimos, con el vivimos,
con el cantamos, alleluya! | 3. <i>If we die with Him we live with Him,
we sing with Him, alleluia!</i> |

PEACE WILL COME

Tom Paxton

(Written for the Corrymeela Peace Community in Northern Ireland)

Peace - Peace will
Peace will come - Let it begin with me.

We - We need
We need peace - Let it begin with me.

Oh, my own life
Is all I can hope to control.
Oh, let my life be lived
To the good, the good of my soul-
Let it bring peace
Sweet peace
Peace will come.
Let it begin with me.

SOMOS EL BARCO

Lorre Wyatt

1. The sea sings it to the river.
The river sings it to the sea.
The sea sings it to the boat
That carries you and me.

<i>Refrain:</i>	Somos el barco.	<i>We are the boat.</i>
	Somos el mar.	<i>We are the sea.</i>
	Yo navego en ti.	<i>I sail in you.</i>
	Tu navegas en mi.	<i>You sail in me.</i>

2. The boat we are sailing in
Was built by many hands.
The sea we are sailing on
Touches every land.
3. Oh, the voyage has been long and hard
And yet we're sailing still
With a song to help us pull together
If we only will.
4. So with our hands we raise the sail
To face the wind once more.
And with our hearts we chart the course
Never sailed before.

I SAW THE LIGHT

108

Hank Williams

Refrain: 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 wouldn't let my dear savior in.
Then Jesus came like an angel in the night,
Praise the Lord! I saw the light.
2. Just like the blind man, I wandered alone;
Worries and fears I claimed for my own.
Then like a blind one that God gave back sight,
Praise the Lord! I saw the light.
3. I was a fool to wander and stray
For straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I am trading the wrong for the right.
Praise the Lord! I saw the light.

BE NOT AFRAID

109

Bob Dufford, S.J.

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.

Refrain: 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.
3. Blessed are your poor for the Kin-dom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked folk insult and hate you all because of me,
Blessed, blessed are you!

JUST ONE HAND

Alex Comfort & Pete Seeger

1. Just one hand can't tear a prison down,
Just two hands can't tear a prison down,
But if two and two and fifty make a million,
We'll see that day come 'round.
We'll see that day come 'round.
2. Just one hand can't build a better world
3. Just one heart can't end this night of fear
4. Just one eye can't see the road ahead....

THE CRY OF THE POOR

Bob Dufford, S.J.

Refrain: The Lord hears the cry of the poor,
Blessed be the Lord.

1. I will bless the Lord at all times
God's praise --- ever in my mouth
Let my soul glory in the Lord
For God hears the cry of the poor.
2. Let the lowly hear and be glad.
The Lord --- listens to their pleas,
And to hearts broken God is near,
For God hears the cry of the poor.
3. Every spirit crushed will be saved,
Will be --- ransom for their lives,
Will be safe shelter for their fears,
For God hears the cry of the poor.
4. We proclaim the greatness of God,
God's praise --- ever in our mouth,
Every face brightened in God's light
For God hears the cry of the poor.

WADE IN THE WATER

African American Spiritual

112

Refrain: Wade in the water,
Wade in the water, children,
Wade in the water,
God's gonna trouble the water.

1. Down in the valley, down on my knees.
God's gonna trouble the water.
Askin' my God to save me, please.
God's gonna trouble the water.
2. My God spoke in a 'ponstrous voice. . .
Shook the world to its very jois' . . .
3. Rung through Heaven and down in Hell. . .
My dungeon shook and my chains, they fell. . .
4. You can hinder me here, you can hinder my there . . .
But God in Heaven will hear my prayer. . .
5. When I get to heaven, sing and shout. . .
Oh nobody there gonna turn me out. . .

JONAH

113

Tune: "What Shall We Do With the Drunken Sailor?"

1. We sail a ship with a man named Jonah. (3x) Early in the morning.

Refrain: Lord, our God have mercy on us (3x) Early in the morning.

2. Fall on your knees, for the sea is rising...
3. Who is the guilty one among us?...
4. Cast the lot and the number's Jonah's...
5. O Lord God, we've got to drown him...
6. Lord, send a fish and a resurrection...
7. What shall we do when the world is drowning?...
8. Lord, send a fish and a resurrection...

SOON AND VERY SOON

Andrae Crouch
adapted from "We are Going to See the King"

1. Soon and very soon, we are going to be set free; (3x)
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
 We're going to be set free.
2. No more crying there, we are going to be set free; 3x)
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
 We're going to be set free.
3. No more dying there, we are going to be set free...

EZEKIEL SAW THE WHEEL

African American Spiritual

Refrain:

Ezekiel saw the wheel, 'way up in the middle of the air.
 Ezekiel saw the wheel, 'way in the middle of the air.
 And the little wheel run by faith,
 And the big wheel run by the grace of God,
 A wheel in a wheel (wheel in a wheel)
 'way in the middle of the air.

1. Some go to church for to sing and shout,
 ('Way in the middle of the air.)
 Before six months they's shouted out.
 ('Way in the middle of the air.)
2. Let me tell you what a hypocrite'll do,
 They talk about me and they talk about you.
3. Don't pray for things that you don't need,
 The Lord don't like no sin and greed.
4. There's one thing sure that you can't do,
 You can't serve God and Satan too.
5. One of these days in the middle of the night,
 People gonna rise and set things right.

THEY CAST THEIR NETS

116

w: William A. Percy

1. They cast their nets in Galilee,
Just off the hills of brown;
Such happy, simple fisherfolk,
Before the Lord came down. (2x)
2. Contented, peaceful fisherfolk,
Before they ever knew
The peace of God that filled their hearts,
Brimful, and broke them too. (2x)
3. Young John who trimmed the flapping sail,
Homeless in Patmos died.
Peter, who hauled the teeming net,
Head-down was crucified. (2x)
4. The peace of God, it is no peace,
But strife closed in the sod.
Yet, people pray for just one thing,
The marvelous peace of God. (2x)

I SHALL BE RELEASED

117

Bob Dylan

They say everything can be replaced
They say every distance is not near
Yet I remember every face
Of everyone who put me here.

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

They say everyone needs protection
They say that everyone must fall
And yet I swear I see my reflection
Somewhere so high above this wall.

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shouting so loud
Crying out that he was framed.

THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME

Albert E. Brumley

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a-passing thru,
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue;
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Refrain: O God, you know I have no friend like you,
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do;
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door.
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

2. They're all expecting me, and that's one thing I know,
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go;
I know God takes me thru though I am weak and poor,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.
3. I have a loving mother up in glory land,
I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand;
She is waiting now for me in heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.
4. Just up in glory land we'll live eternally,
The saints on ev'ry hand are shouting victory,
Their song of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's shore,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

I'LL FLY AWAY

*Albert E. Brumley**(written while he was in prison)*

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.

Refrain: I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away;
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

2. When the shadows of this life have gone, ...
Like a bird from the prison bars has flown, ...
3. Just a few more weary days and then, ...
To a land where joys shall never end, ...

DAY IS DONE

120

*Peter Yarrow
(revised)*

1. Tell me why you are crying, little one
Are you frightened like everyone
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear,
Will it help if I stay very near? I am here.

Refrain: And if you take my hand, little one
All will be well when the day is done, (2x)
When the day is done, (when the day is done)
Day is done, (when the day is done). (2x)

2. Do you ask why I'm sighing, little one
You shall inherit what people have done
In a world filled with sorrow and woe.
If you ask me why this is so,
I really don't know.
3. Tell me why you're smiling, little one;
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Do you know more than those who are wise--
Can you see what we all must disguise
Through your loving eyes?

WHEN THE STARS BEGIN TO FALL

121

African American Spiritual

Refrain: My Lord what a morning!
My Lord what a morning!
My Lord what a morning!
When the stars begin to fall.

1. Oh sinner, what will you do. . .
2. You'll weep for the rocks and mountains. . .

Refrain

3. Will there be time to find salvation. . .
4. Oh, who will hear the shout of victory. . .

Refrain

Central American Base Communities

Let's tear down all the walls that divide us
For in Christ all the walls come down
And our hands can now reach for each other,
Give me your hand for my sister you are.

Give me your hand, give me your hand
Give me your hand for my brother you are.
Give me your hand, give me your hand
Give me your hand for in Christ we are one

No me importa a la iglesia que vayas,
Si detras del calvario tu estas,
Si tu corazon es como el mio,
Dame la mano y mi hermano seras.

Dame la mano, dame la mano,
Dame la mano, y mi hermana seras.
Dame la mano, dame la mano,
Dame la mano y mi hermana seras.

Give me your hand, give me your hand
Give me your hand for my neighbor you are.
Give me your hand, give me your hand
Give me your hand for in Christ we are one.

Unknown

May the blessings of God
Rest upon you.
May God's peace
Abide with you.
May God's presence
Illuminate your heart
Now and forever more.

GOING DOWN THE VALLEY

124

Unknown

1. We are going down the valley one by one,
With our faces toward the setting of the sun;
Down the valley where the mournful cypress grows
Where the stream of death in silence onward flows.

Refrain: We are going down the valley, going down the valley
Going toward the setting of the sun;
We are going down the valley, going down the valley
Going down the valley one by one.

2. We are going down the valley one by one
When the labors of the weary day are done;
One by one, the cares of earth forever past,
We shall stand upon the river bank at last.
3. We are going down the valley one by one,
Human comrade you or I will there have none,
But a tender hand will guide us lest we fall,
Christ is going down the valley with us all.

ALLELUIA, HE IS COMING

125

Refrain:

Alleluia, he is coming,
Alleluia, he is here.
Alleluia, he is coming,
Alleluia, he is here.

1. I looked up and I saw my Lord a-coming,
I looked up and I saw my Lord a-coming,
Down the road, down the road.
2. I looked up and I saw my Lord a-weeping,
I looked up and I saw my Lord a-weeping,
For my sins, for my sins.

3. I looked up and I saw my Lord a-dying,
I looked up and I saw my Lord a-dying,
On the cross, on the cross.
4. I looked up and I saw my Lord a-rising,
I looked up and I saw my Lord a-rising,
From the grave, from the grave.

BY THE BABYLONIAN RIVERS

*(Hymn For Those In Captivity)**Based on Psalm 137: 1-4; Latvian Melody*

1. By the Babylonian rivers,
We sat down in grief and wept;
Hanged our harps upon a willow,
Mourned for Zion when we slept.
2. There our captors in derision,
Did require of us a song;
So we sat with staring vision,
And the days were hard and long.
3. How shall we sing the Lord's song,
In a strange and foreign land?
can our voices veil the sorrow?
Lord God, help thy holy band.
4. Let thy cross be benediction,
For those bound in tyranny;
By the power of resurrection,
Loose them from captivity.

WE HAVE ANOTHER WORLD IN VIEW

*Folk Song from Ghana**(v. 2 & 3 by E.C. Dede)*

Refrain: We have another world in view, in view;
We have another world in view. (2x)

1. Our savior has come to prepare us a place,
We have another world in view. (2x)
2. The hungry shall eat at the table of God. . .
3. The thirsty shall drink from the water of life. . .
4. Justice will roll and the people will shout. . .

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

128

*m. Ludwig van Beethoven
w. Henry van Dyke*

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, God of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.
2. All thy works with joy surround thee,
Earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
Moon and stars sing all around thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in thee.
3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
We on earth are all your children,
All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.
4. Mortals, join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began;
All creation sings before us,
Neighbor love binds us as one.
Ever singing, marching onward,
Loving in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward,
In the triumph song of life.

Chorus:

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

1. See the little baby, Amen
Lying in the manger, Amen
On Christmas morning.
Amen, Amen, Amen.
2. See him in the temple,
talking to the elders,
How they marveled at his wisdom. Amen...
3. See him at the seaside,
preaching and healing,
with the blind and the feeble. Amen...
4. See him in the garden,
praying to our God,
In deepest sorrow. Amen...
5. Brought before Pilate,
then they crucified him,
But he rose on Easter! Amen...
6. Yes, he is my savior,
Jesus died to save us,
And we'll live forever. Amen...
7. Hallelujah! Amen, Amen, Amen.

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me, (2X)
Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us, (2x)
Melt us, mold us, fill us, use us
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us.

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

131

Thomas Dorsey

1. Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Thru the storm, thru the night, lead me on, to the light;
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
2. 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.
3. When the shadows appear, 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.
4. Nearing life journey's end, be my Guide, be my friend,
Give me strength Lord, to overcome;
I'll not go all alone, for by grace I'm Thine own.;
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

STAY WITH ME

132

Erich Sylvester

Chorus: Walk with me, talk with me,
Tell me about all the good things you've done.
Stay with me, pray with me,
Leave all your blues in your shoes at the door,

1. I am a ^{Soul}woman/man without envy,
No roof and no wall defend me;
I hope that someday you'll befriend me,
And take all my troubles away.
2. I went to school for a long time,
Expecting to stay in a straight line;
Until I discovered that great minds
Don't move in a straight line at all.
3. I was a child once, I know it;
My mother has pictures to show it.
But she always knew I'd out grow it,
I guess that's what pictures are for.

THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD

Isaiah 40:31 Adapted by Freddie Willoughby

1. Those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength,
They shall mount up on wings as eagles.
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not faint;
Help us Lord, help us Lord in our way.
2. Those who serve the Risen Christ. . .
3. Those who live the life of hope. . .
4. Those who suffer on the march. . .
5. Those who see the way ahead. . .

HEALING RIVER

Fred Hellerman and Fran Minkoff

O healing river, send down your waters,
Send down your waters upon this land;
O healing river, send down your waters,
To wash the blood from off the sand.

This land is parching, this land is thirsting,
No seed is growing in the barren ground;
This land is parching, this land is thirsting,
O healing river, send your waters down.

Let the seed of freedom awake and flourish,
Let the deep roots nourish. Let the tall stalks rise;
Let the seed of freedom awake and flourish,
Proud leaves uncurling against the skies.

O healing river, send down your waters,
Send down your waters upon this land;
O healing river, send down your waters,
To wash the blood from off the sand.

CALL ON MY NAME

135

Unknown

1. Come unto me (3x)
And I will give you rest.
2. Call on my name (3x)
And I will be with you.
3. Stand with poor (3x)
And you will be with me.
4. Give of your life (3x)
And you shall overcome.
5. Come unto me (3x)
And I will give you rest.

SIT DOWN, SISTER

136

African American Spiritual

Refrain:

Oh, won't you sit down? Lord, I can't sit down, (3x)
'Cause I just got to Heaven,
Goin' to look around.

1. Who's that yonder dressed in red?
Must be the children that Moses led...
2. Who's that yonder dressed in white?
Must be the children of the Israelite...
3. Who's that yonder dressed in blue?
Must be the children that are comin' through...
4. Who's that yonder dressed in black?
Must be the Liberator comin' back...

137

GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

African American Spiritual

(3rd verse: Cecil Williams and Janice Mirikitani)

Refrain:

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain,
To let my people go!

1. When I was a seeker I prayed both night and day,
I asked the Lord to help me
And God showed me the way.
2. God made me a watcher
Upon the city wall
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.
3. And now the season's on us
To be reborn again,
As One who came before us
To take away our chains.

138

TSENZENINA

from the South African Liberation Movement

1. Tsenzenina
2. What have we done?
3. Sono se tu bubunya ma
4. Africa will one day be free
5. I Afrika izwele tu
6. Hand in hand we'll work for peace
7. Tsenzenina

I'M SO GLAD, JESUS LIFTED ME

139

1. I'm so glad, Jesus lifted me, (3x)
Singing Glory, Hallelujah! Jesus lifted me.
2. When I was in trouble, Jesus lifted me, (3x)
Singing Glory, Hallelujah! Jesus lifted me.
3. When I was abandoned, Jesus lifted me...
4. I'm so glad, I'm fighting to be free...
5. I'm so glad, jail can't stop us now...
6. I'm so glad, we shall overcome...

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

140

w. Isaac Watts

(vs. 2-4 revised by Murphy Davis)

1. Come, we that love the Lord,
and let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

Refrain: We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful City of God.

2. Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God.
But children of the Prince of Peace,
But children of the Prince of Peace,
May sing our songs abroad,
May sing our songs abroad.

3. The hills of Zion yield
A day of justice sweet,
All children joining hand in hand,
All children joining hand in hand,
To walk the city streets,
To walk the city streets.

4. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry.
Our Christ has come to set us free,
Our Christ has come to set us free.
We lift our voices high,
We lift our voices high!

LEAD ME, GUIDE ME

Doris Akers

Refrain: Lead me, guide me, along the way
 For if you lead me, I cannot stray.
 Lord, let me walk each day with thee.
 Lead me, oh Lord, lead me.

1. I am weak and I need thy strength and power
 to help me over my weakest hour.
 Help me through the darkness thy face to see,
 Lead me, oh Lord, lead me.
2. Help me tread in the paths of righteousness,
 Be my aid when Satan and sin oppress.
 I am putting all my trust in thee.
 Lead me, oh Lord, lead me.
3. I am lost if you take your hand from me,
 I am blind without thy Light to see,
 Lord, just always let me thy servant be.
 Lead me, oh Lord, lead me.

AMEN AMEN

from the Canadian Mennonites

Refrain: And the people said:
 Alleluia, a la, la, la, la
 Amen

1. Jesus Christ is the Prince of Peace, amen, amen. . .
2. Jesus died for to set us free, amen, amen. . .
3. The Welcome Table has a seat for you. . .
4. Justice rolls like a mighty stream. . .
5. We got a right to the Tree of Life. . .
6. Thank you, God, we shall overcome. . .

FRIEND OF MINE

Ed Kilbourne

143

Refrain:

Friend of mine, friend of mine
Oh it's been a long, long time
Since we spent that night together breaking bread and feelin' fine
Friend of mine, friend of mine
And it all comes back each time
I remember how you love me, friend of mine.

So long ago, I hear you walked out on the sea,
And you know, I'd have to see that to believe
But each time my broken heart can't find the shore,
I swear I see your footprints, friend of mine.

So late at night, after you'd eaten with your friends,
You said, "Now, this is where the fun begins.
You gotta work at love, and all will know you by the sign."
Then you gave your life to prove it, friend of mine.

So here we are, and once more the ties that bind us,
Hold us close, with one faith, one heart, one mind.
He lights our way just like a candle through the night
Shining down the road to freedom, friend of mine.

COLOSSIANS 3:17

Source Unknown

144

1. Let the words of the Lord Jesus Christ dwell in you
And whatever you say and whatever you do

Refrain: Do it all in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ
Who rose from the dead to give you new life in him.

2. Let the peace of the Lord Jesus Christ rule your heart
And whatever your gift and whatever your part
3. Let the Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ guide your way
Whether walking by night or walking by day

Last Refrain: Walk in the name of the Lord. (2x)
Who rose from the dead to give you new life in him.

WASN'T THAT A MIGHTY DAY

*African American Spiritual
verses by EC Dede*

Refrain: Wasn't that a mighty day, Hallelu, Hallelu!
Wasn't that a mighty day,
When the Holy Spirit came!

1. Believers gathered in one place
Strong wind and loud noise came
Spirit-filled they spoke in other tongues
Their heads touched with a flame.
2. Amazed and awed the crowd exclaimed,
"How can all this be true?
These folks don't know our country's tongue
Yet speak as if they do."
3. Now Peter stood and spoke out loud
He told them what it meant:
"They're not drunk fools just babbling
Their power God's Spirit sent."
4. Today we dream and still we see
A vision that is clear:
The prisoner's free, the poor are fed,
God's liberation here!

EVERYONE 'NEATH A VINE AND FIG TREE

Israeli Folk Song (Lo Yisa Goy)

And everyone 'neath a vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid. (2x)

And into plowshares beat their swords.
Nations shall learn war no more. (2x)

COMMON THREAD

147

Pat Humphries (with adaptations)

Refrain: We will rise like the ocean, we will rise like the sun.
We will rise all together, we will rise.
In our many colored fabrics, made from strands of common thread.
We will rise all together, we will rise.

1. In a many colored garden we are growing side by side.
We will rise all together, we will rise.
With the sun and rain upon us, not a row will be denied.
We will rise all together, we will rise.
2. We will feed our grain to cattle so the rich ones will be fed.
We will rise all together, we will rise.
Or we'll feed our grain to people so that millions will have bread.
We will rise all together, we will rise.
3. We'll defy the threat of violence, we'll no longer live in fright.
We will rise all together, we will rise.
With our arms around our neighbors we will walk into the light.
We will rise all together, we will rise.
4. From our children to our elders, we will rise, we will rise.
We will rise from all nations we will rise.
We will build a global family made from strands of common thread.
We will rise all together, we will rise.

SURVIVAL JUBILEE

148

Freedom Song

Sign me up for survival jubilee.
Write my name on the roll.
I've been changed since the Lord has lifted me.
I wanta be ready when freedom comes.

CIRCLE OF HOPE

Deborah McBride

Circle of Hope
 Circle of Light
 Guiding our days
 Guarding our nights
 Sustaining love,
 Through dark and bright
 Circle of Hope

Threads of our lives
 Tattered and torn
 Woven together
 Now we are one
 Strength of the whole
 Young and the old
 Threads of our lives

Safe in God's love
 Now we must go
 Sharing the Word
 Love is for all
 Reach out our hands
 The circle grows
 Safe in God's love

POWER OF LOVE

Source Unknown

Power of Love, when the light burns low, let us not be cold to a friend.
 Power of Love, when the weary call, let us give them all they may need.
 Power of Love.

Prince of Peace, let us all be one, let our distance come to an end.
 Prince of Peace, I will sing your praise, I will make your ways my own.
 Prince of Peace.

Lamb of God, my heart overflows, and your spirit goes where it will.
 Lamb of God, we can never know just how deep and bold love can be.
 Lamb of God.

HONEY IN THE ROCK

151

African American Spiritual

Refrain: There's honey in the rock for all God's children
 Honey in the rock, honey in the rock
 There's honey in the rock for all God's children
 Feed every child of God.

Every woman, man and child should know
Feed every child of God
Loving ways to learn and grow
Feed every child of God.

If religion was a thing that money could buy...
Then the rich would live and the poor would die...

One of these mornings bright and fair...
Gonna put on my wings and climb the air...

I'll climb and climb and I'll never stop...
Until I reach the mountain top...

All creatures of the earth and sky...
Join in the everlasting cry of...

THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD

152

Isaiah 40:31
m: Joanne Solomon

Those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength;
They shall mount up with wings as the eagles;
They shall run and not tire, shall walk and not grow weary,
Those who wait, those who wait on the Lord.

I'M ON MY WAY TO THE FREEDOM LAND

African American Spiritual

Refrain: I'm on my way to the Freedom land (3x)
I'm on my way Lord, Lord, I'm on my way.

I asked my sister to go with me (3x)
I'm on my way Lord, Lord, I'm on my way.

If she won't go, it won't hinder me. . .

I asked my boss to let me go. . .

If she says no, I'll go anyhow. . .

There's nothin' you can do to turn me around. . .

If you won't go, let your children go. . .

I'm on my way and I won't turn back. . .

CIRCLES

Harry Chapin

All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown
Moon rolls thru the nighttime til the daybreak comes around
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by.

Seems like I've been here before, can't remember when
I get this funny feelin', we'll be together again
No straight lines make up my life, all my roads have bends
No clearcut beginnings, so far no dead ends.

I've met you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same
Then we lose each other, it's like a children's game
But now I find you here again, the thought comes to my mind
Our love is like a circle, let's go round one more time.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

155

w: Isaac Watts

1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.
2. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received its frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
3. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
4. Time, like an ever rolling stream
Soon bears us all away;
We fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
5. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

SOMEBODY TOUCHED ME

156

African American Spiritual

1. While I was singing somebody touched me; (3x)
It must have been the hand of the Lord!
- Refrain:* Glory, glory, glory! Somebody touched me. (3x)
It must have been the hand of the Lord!
2. While I was praying...
 3. While I was crying...
 4. While I was preaching...

PALLET ON THE FLOOR

W.C. Handy

Refrain: Oh yes, you made me a pallet on the floor,
 Oh yes, you made me a pallet on the floor.
 When I had no place to go,
 You opened up your door,
 And you made me a pallet on the floor.

1. Oh, I was broke and so dissatisfied,
 Yes, I was broke and so dissatisfied.
 I was broke and dissatisfied
 I damn nearly died,
 Then you made me a pallet on the floor.
2. Well, I ain't gonna see this town no more
 I ain't gonna see this town no more,
 But if I ever do,
 It will be on account of you,
 'Cause you made me a pallet on the floor.
3. Don't you ever turn a stranger from your home,
 Don't ever turn a stranger from your home,
 Don't turn a stranger from your home
 The day may come when you'll be roaming
 Looking for a pallet on the floor.
4. You may be looking for a pallet on the floor,
 You may be looking for a pallet on the floor,
 When I had no place to go,
 You opened up your door,
 And you made me a pallet on the floor.

UBI CARITAS

Jacques Berthier, Taize Community

Ubi caritas et amor
 Ubi caritas Deus ibi est.

WHEN WE ALL SHALL WALK TOGETHER

159

w. adapted from John R. Wilkins

m. James M. Black

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
And the guns shall be no more
When the paths of peace are open far and wide.
And when we shall cease our fighting
And shall work for all things good,
Then the love of Christ shall rule in every heart.

Refrain: When we all shall walk together,
 When we all shall walk together,
 When we all shall walk together,
 Then the love of Christ shall rule in every heart.

2. When the rich and poor shall share the blessings
Of this world of ours,
And the Lord shall wipe away our hates and fears;
When the black and brown and white shall walk
As friends upon this earth,
Then the love of Christ shall rule in every heart.
3. For the beauty all about us here
Our minds are full of thanks
For pure water and clear air we breathe a prayer;
When we use them and we save them
For the children yet to come,
Then this earth shall be a joy forevermore.
4. When the young and old shall understand,
And dreams shall come to life;
And the call of God shall ring in every mind,
And we live with faith and courage Jesus showed upon the cross;
Then the reign of our God shall come to pass.

THE GREAT STORM IS OVER

Bob Franke

1. The thunder and 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.

Refrain: Alleluia, the Great Storm is over
Lift up your wings and fly (2x).

2. Sweetness in the air and justice on the wind
Laughter in the house where mourners have been
The deaf shall have music, the blind have new eyes
The standards of death taken down by surprise.
3. Release for the captives, an end to the wars
New streams in the desert, new hope for the poor
The little lame children will dance as they sing
And play with the bears and the lions in spring.
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.

WELCOME TABLE

African American Spiritual

We're gonna sit at the welcome table, (3x)
Sit at the welcome table one of these days.

Plenty of room around that table, (3x)
Sit at the welcome table one of these days.

There'll be justice in the city. . .

Peace will come for all God's children. . .

I'm gonna tell God how you treat me. . .

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

162

tune: Now the Green Blade Rises
w: Noel Nouvelet

Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbor,
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.

Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets,
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.

Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I have mercy too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.

Jesus Christ is dancing
Dancing in the streets,
Where each sign of hatred
He, with love, defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I should triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling on the streets.
"Who will join my journey?
I will guide their feet."
Listen, Lord Jesus, let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me;
I will follow you.

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN?

Charles H. Gabriel

Refrain: Will the circle be unbroken
 By and by, Lord, by and by?
 There's a better home awaitin'
 In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Every person we may come to
 In this journey towards our home,
 Needs some help and understanding,
 Needs to know they're not alone.

There are poor folk in the city.
 There is hunger on the street.
 But a day is gonna be comin'
 When people shall be complete.

There is war and trouble raging.
 There is sorrow in the land.
 But we'll pray for strength and courage,
 And we'll all march hand in hand.

I was singing with my sisters.
 I was singing with my friends.
 And we all can sing together
 'Cause the circle never ends.

SEEK YE FIRST

Karen Lafferty (revised)

Seek ye first the Reign of God
 And God's righteousness
 And all these things shall be added unto you
 Allelu! Alleluia!

Al--le--lu--ia (4x)

Ask and it shall be given unto you
 Seek and ye shall find
 Knock and the door shall be opened unto you
 Allelu! Alleluia!

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE

165

Stephen Foster

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;
Oh! Hard times, come again no more.

Refrain: It's the song, the sigh of the weary;
Hard times, hard times, come again no more;
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
Oh! Hard times, come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay
There are frail forms fainting at the door.
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say,
Oh! Hard times, come again no more.

There's a pale, drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er.
Though her voice would be merry, it's sighing all the day,
Oh! Hard times, come again no more.

It's a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave;
It's a wail that is heard upon the shore;
It's a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;
Oh! Hard times, come again no more.

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

Samuel Stennett

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.
O the transporting rapturous scene that rises to my sight:
Sweet fields arrayed in living green and rivers of delight!
2. O'er all those wide-extended plains shines one eternal day;
There Jesus Christ forever reigns, and scatters night away.
No chilling winds of poisonous breath can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.
3. When I shall reach that happy place, I'll be forever blest,
For I shall see my Savior's face, and in God's bosom rest.
Filled with delight my raptured soul lives out its earthly day;
And then, though Jordan's waves may roll, I'll fearless launch away.

ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

Source Unknown

Refrain: On the wings of a snow white dove
 You send your pure, sweet love,
 A sign from above,
 On the wings of a dove.

1. Noah, he drifted on the sea many days,
He searched for land in various ways.
Troubles he had some, but he wasn't forgotten.
You sent down Your love,
On the wings of a dove.
2. When troubles beset us, when evils come,
The body grows weak and the spirit grows numb.
When these things beset us, You do not forget us,
You send down Your love,
On the wings of a dove.
3. When Jesus went down to the river to pray,
He was baptized in the Jordan that day.
When these things were done, You blessed Your son;
You sent down Your love,
On the wings of a dove.

CANTICLE OF THE TURNING

168

w. Rory Cooney (based on Luke 1:46-58)

m. Irish Traditional

1. My soul cries out with a joyful shout
That the God of my heart is great,
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things
That you bring to the ones who wait
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight,
And my weakness you did not spurn,
So from east to west shall my name be blessed.
Could the world be about to turn?

Refrain: My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
And the world is about to turn.

2. Though I am small, my God, my all,
You work great things in me,
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past
To the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame,
And to those who would for you yearn,
You will show your might, put the strong to flight,
For the world is about to turn.

3. From the halls of power to the fortress tower,
Not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the powers beware for your justice tears
Every tyrant from their throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more,
For the food they can never earn:
There are tables spread, every mouth be fed,
For the world is about to turn.

4. Though the nations rage from age to age,
We remember who holds us fast:
God's mercy must deliver us
From the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
Is the promise which holds us bound,
'til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
Who is turning the world around.

JESUS, WON'T YOU COME BY HERE

African American Spiritual

Jesus, won't you come by here (3x)
 Now is a needed time, (2x)
 Jesus, won't you come by here?

Listen! Can't you hear me call? (2x)
 Jesus, won't you come by here?
 Now is a needed time (2x)
 Jesus, won't you come by here?

I'm down on my knees a prayin' . . .
 Now is a needed time. . .

I hear you knockin' at my door. . .
 Now is a needed time. . .

Table's set for all to share. . .
 Now is a needed time. . .

THE LOVE COME A-TUMBLIN' DOWN

African American Spiritual

Seek, and ye shall find
 Knock, and the door shall be opened.
 Ask, and it shall be given,
 And the love come a-tumblin' down.

My sisters, the Lord has been here (3x)
 And the love...

My brothers, the Lord has spoken (3x)
 And the love...

My Jesus, he died on Calvary (3x)
 And the love...

Oh yes, but he rose on Easter...

Praise God, the Lord is with us...

So my people, let's sing together...

BY THE MARK

171

Gillian Welch

When I cross over
I will shout and sing
I will know my Savior
By the mark where the nails went in.

Refrain: By the mark where the nails went in
By the sign upon his precious skin
I will know my Savior when I come to him
By the mark where the nails went in.

A person of riches may claim a crown of jewels
But the king of heaven
Can be told from the prince of fools.

On Calvary's mountain
Where they made him suffer sore
All my sin was paid for
A long, long time ago.

WHERE COULD I GO?

172

James B. Coats

Living below in this old sinful world
Hardly a comfort can afford
Striving alone to face temptations sore
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Refrain: Where could I go, O where could I go
Seeking a refuge for my soul?
Needing a friend to save me in the end
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ryone
We get along in sweet accord
But when my soul needs manna from above
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Life here is grand with friends I love so dear
Comfort I get from God's own word
Yet when I face the chilling hand of death
Where could I go but to the Lord?

173 I TOOK OFF THE OLD COAT AND PUT ON THE NEW

Source Unknown

Two coats were before me
An old and a new
I asked my sweet savior,
“What must I do?”

The old coat was ugly,
so tattered and torn.
The other, a new one,
had never been worn.

Refrain: I'll tell you the best thing
I ever did do
I took off the old coat
and put on the new.

The first person, earthly
and made from the ground.
We all bore that image
the whole world around.

The next was my savior
from heaven so fair.
He brought me this new coat
you now see me wear.
(*Refrain*)

Now this coat it suits me
and keeps me so warm.
It's good in the winter;
It's good in the storm.

My savior has dressed me
in garments so rare.
He brought me this new coat
you now see me wear.
(*Refrain*)

FOLLOW THE DRINKIN' GOURD

174

Traditional (arranged by Paul Campbell)

Follow the drinkin' gourd! (2x)

For the old man is waitin' for to carry you to freedom

Follow the drinkin' gourd

1. When the sun comes up and the first quail calls

Follow the drinkin' gourd

For the old man is waitin' for to carry you

Follow the drinkin' gourd

2. The river bank will make a mighty good road

The dead trees will show you the way

Left foot, peg foot, travelin' on

Follow ...

3. The river ends between two hills

Follow...

There's another river on the other side

Follow...

4. Think I heard the angels say...

Stars in heaven gonna show you the way...

5. There's a good day comin' and it won't be long...

All God's children gonna sing this song...

175 LET US TALENTS AND TONGUES EMPLOY

*w. Adapt. Doreen Potter
m. Jamaica*

1. Let us talents and tongues employ,
Reaching out with a shout of joy:
Bread is broken, the wine is poured,
Christ is spoken and seen and heard.

Refrain: Jesus lives again,
Earth can breathe again,
Pass the Word around:
Loaves abound! (Repeat)

2. Christ is able to make us one,
At his table he sets the tone,
Teaching people to live to bless,
Love in word and in deed express.
3. Jesus calls us in, sends us out
Bearing fruit in a world of doubt,
Gives us love to tell, bread to share:
God-Immanuel everywhere!

176 NEVER TURNING BACK

Pat Humphries

1. We're gonna keep on walking forward,
Keep on walking forward,
Keep on walking forward,
Never turning back,
Never turning back.
2. We're gonna keep on walking proudly. . .
3. We're gonna keep on singing loudly. . .
4. We're gonna tear down walls of hatred. . .
5. We're gonna open prison doors. . .
6. We're gonna reach across our borders. . .

ANGEL BAND

177

Traditional

1. My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My longest trials now are passed
My triumph has begun

Refrain: Oh, come angel band
Come and around me stand
Bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home

2. Oh, bear my loving heart to him
Who bled and died for me
Whose blood now cleanses from all sins
And gives me victory

3. I've almost reached my heavenly home
My spirit loudly sings
The holy ones, behold they come
I hear the noise of wings

DANCING WITH THE ANGELS

Peter Rowan

1. There's a pathway of darkness, there's a pathway of light
And they meet at the old crossroads
The angels are calling if your spirit will harken
All is forgiven, lay down your weary load

Refrain: You'll be dancing (dancing), dancing (dancing), dancing with the angels
Just like old Daniel in the lion's den
The door will open and the feast spread out before you
Dancing with the angels while the lion's roar

2. Old Satan's dark powers are hungry for confusion
Unsatisfied ever greedy for more
If you look to your heart at the spirit there a blooming
If it's bright and shining, sin can harm you no more.
3. Kind angels of mercy are waiting there to greet you
Standing on the shore of everlasting light
They sing, "Come and join us across the shining waters
Our lanterns of love will guide us through the night"

MANY THOUSAND GONE

1863 marching song for Black troops in the Civil War

No more auction block for me
No more, no more
No more auction block for me
Many thousand gone

No more peck of salt for me. . .

No more driver's lash for me. . .

No more ringing bell for me. . .

No more pint of salt for me. . .

No more hundred lash for me. . .

DANIEL PRAYED

180

Traditional

1. I read about a man one day who wasted not his time away
He prayed to God every morning, noon, and night
He cared not for the things of hell, trusted one and never fail
Old Daniel prayed every morning, noon, and night

Refrain: Old Daniel saved his living soul while upon his journey trod
He prayed to God every morning, noon, and night
He cared not for the King's who call, trusted God's saving creed
Old Daniel prayed every morning, noon, and night

2. They cast him in the lion's den because he would not honor men
When he prayed to God every morning, noon, and night
Jaws were locked, it made him shout, God soon brought him safely out
Old Daniel prayed every morning, noon, and night
3. Now neighbor let us watch and pray what Daniel did from day to day
He prayed to God every morning, noon, and night
Two can play deering do, things of God he'll take us through
Old Daniel prayed every morning, noon, and night

CRYING HOLY

181

Traditional

Refrain: Crying holy unto the Lord
Crying holy unto the Lord
If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood

1. Sinners run and hide your face
Sinners run and hide your face
Sinners run to that rock and hide your face
The rock's dried out, no hiding place
2. Lord I ain't no stranger now
Lord I ain't no stranger now
I've been introduced to the Maker and the Son
And I ain't no stranger now

GREEN PASTURES

Traditional

1. Troubles and trials often betray those
Out in the weary body to stray
But we shall walk beside the still waters
With the Good Shepherd leading The Way
2. Those who have strayed were sought by The Master
He who once gave His life for the sheep
Out on the mountain still He is searching
Bringing them in forever to keep
3. Going up home to live in green pastures
Where we shall live and die never more
Even The Lord will be in that number
When we shall reach that heavenly Shore
4. We will not heed the voice of the stranger
For they would lead us to despair
Following on with Jesus our savior
We shall all reach that country so fair.

Repeat verse 3.

HALLELUJAH I'M READY

Traditional

Refrain: Hallelujah (I am ready) I am ready (hallelujah)
I can hear the voices singing soft and low
Hallelujah (I am ready) I am ready (hallelujah)
Hallelujah I'm ready to go

1. In the darkness of night not a star was in sight
On a highway that leads down below
But Jesus came in and saved my soul from sin
Hallelujah I'm ready to go
2. Sinners don't wait until it's too late
He's a wonderful Savior you know
Well I fell on my knees and he answered my pleas
Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (hallelujah)

HE SAID IF I BE LIFTED UP

184

Pace and Stamps

Down in the valley while on my knees,
I asked my Jesus, "Help me please."
He promised that he'd take care of me
If I would lift him up.

Refrain: He said if I (he said if I), be lifted up (be lifted up)
 He said if I (he said if I), be lifted up (be lifted up)
 I'll be your Father, I'll be your Mother
 I'll be your sister and your brother
 He said if I (he said if I), be lifted up (be lifted up)
 I'll bring joy (joy, joy) to your soul

When I am lonely, when I am sad
My Jesus comes and makes me glad
He is the dearest friend that I've had
And I want to lift him up

I AM A PILGRIM

185

Traditional

Refrain: I am a pilgrim and a stranger
 Traveling through this worrisome land
 I've got a home in that yonder city
 And it's not (Good Lord it's not), not made by hand

1. I've got a mother, a sister, and a brother
 Who have gone on before
 And I'm determined to go and meet them, Good Lord
 Over on that other shore
2. I'm going down to the river of Jordan
 Just to cleanse my weary soul
 If I could touch but the hem of his garment, Good Lord
 I do believe it would make me whole

LORD, I'M COMING HOME

Traditional

1. I wandered far away from God now I'm coming home
The path of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home

Refrain: Coming home, coming home, never more to roam
Open wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home

2. I've wasted many precious years, now I'm coming home
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, now I'm coming home
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord I'm coming home
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, now I'm coming home
My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord, I'm coming home
5. My only hope, my only plea, now I'm coming home
That Jesus died and died for me, Lord, I'm coming home
6. I need His cleansing blood I know, now I'm coming home
Oh wash me cleaner than the snow, Lord, I'm coming home

WANDERING SHEPHERD

Source Unknown

Wandering shepherd, wander no more (3x)
Lay down your troubles, your worries and woe

Traveling pilgrim, rest for the night (3x)
Sup with the Savior and drink of His light

Homeless believer, find here a home (3x)
You may be lonely, but never alone

Wandering shepherd, wander no more (3x)
Lay down your troubles, your worries and woe

UNCLOUDY DAY

188

Traditional

1. Oh, they tell me of a place where my friends have gone
And they tell me of that land far away
And they tell me of a place where no storm clouds fly
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

Refrain: Oh, the land of a cloudless day
Oh, the land of an uncloudy sky
They tell me of a place where my friends have gone.
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

2. Oh, they tell me that God smiles on the children's faces
Oh, the smile drives their sorrow away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day
3. Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the sky
And they tell me of a home far away
And they tell me of a home where no storm clouds fly
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

DE COLORES

189

Traditional Mexican

De colores, de colores
se visten los campos en la primavera
De colores, de colores
son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera
De colores, de colores
es el arcoiris que vemos lucir.
Y por eso los grandes amores
de muchos colores me gustan a mi.

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo
con el ki ri ki ri ki ri ki ri
La gallina, la gallina
con el ka ra ka ra ka ra ka ra
Los polluelos, los polluelos
con el pio pio pio pio pi
Y por eso los grandes amores
de muchos colores me gustan a mi. (3x)

TRAMP ON THE STREET

Grady & Hazel Cole

1. Only a poor man, was Lazarus that day,
When he lay down, by the rich man's gate.
He begged for crumbs, from the rich man to eat.
He was only a tramp, found dead on the street.
2. He was somebody's darlin', he was some mother's son.
Once he was fair, and once he was young.
Some mother rocked him, her little darlin' to sleep.
But they left him to die, like a tramp on the street.
3. Jesus who died, on Calvary's tree,
Shed his life's blood, for you and for me.
They pierced his side, his hands and his feet.
But they left him to die, like a tramp on the street.
4. If Jesus should come, and knock on your door,
Would you let him come in, and pick from your store?
Would you turn him away, with nothing to eat?
Would you leave him to die, like a tramp on the street?

BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON

Brent Dove, Trevor McNaughton

By the rivers of Babylon, where we lay down,
And there we wept when we remembered Zion;

For the wicked carry us away; captivity requires of us a song.
How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

(Repeat)

So let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in Thy sight over I.

(Begin again)

HOUSE OF GOLD

192

Hank Williams

Some people steal, they cheat and lie
For wealth and what it will buy
Well don't they know on the Judgment Day
That the gold and silver will melt away

Refrain: Well I'd rather be in a deep dark grave
And to know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul

What good is gold and silver, too
When your heart's not pure and true?
Sinner, hear me when I say
Fall down on your knees and pray

FIRE NEXT TIME

193

Source Unknown

Sowing on the mountain, reaping in the valley (3x)
You gonna reap just what you sow

God give Noah the rainbow sign (3x)
Said: Won't be water, but fire next time

Won't be water, but fire next time (3x)
God give Noah the rainbow sign

Where you gonna run to when the world's on fire (3x)
You gonna reap just what you sow

(Repeat first verse)

WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES

Traditional

To Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul never dies.
My darkest night will turn to day
Where the soul never dies.

Refrain: No sad farewells
 No tear-dimmed eyes
 Where all is love
 And the soul never dies

A rose is blooming there for me
Where the soul never dies.
And I will spend eternity
Where the soul never dies.

A love light beams across the foam
Where the soul never dies.
It shines to light the shores of home
Where the soul never dies.

My life will end in deathless sleep
Where the soul never dies.
And everlasting joys I'll reap
Where the soul never dies.

I'm on my way to that fair land
Where the soul never dies.
Where there will be no parting hands
Where the soul never dies.

WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES

Traditional

To Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul never dies.
My darkest night will turn to day
Where the soul never dies.

Refrain: No sad farewells
 No tear-dimmed eyes
 Where all is love
 And the soul never dies

A rose is blooming there for me
Where the soul never dies.
And I will spend eternity
Where the soul never dies.

A love light beams across the foam
Where the soul never dies.
It shines to light the shores of home
Where the soul never dies.

My life will end in deathless sleep
Where the soul never dies.
And everlasting joys I'll reap
Where the soul never dies.

I'm on my way to that fair land
Where the soul never dies.
Where there will be no parting hands
Where the soul never dies.

DEPORTEE

195

Woody Guthrie

The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting.
The oranges piled high in their creosote dumps.
You're flying them back to the Mexican border.
It takes all their money to wade back again.

Refrain: Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye, Rosalita.
 Adios, mis amigos, Jesus y Maria.
 You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane.
 All they will call you will be "deportees."

My father's own father, he waded that river.
They took all the money he made in his life.
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees,
And they rode the trucks til they laid down and died.

Some of us are illegal and others not wanted.
Our work contract's out and we have to move on.
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border.
They chase us like rustlers, like outlaws, like thieves.

We died on your hills and we died in your deserts.
We died in your valleys, we died on your plains.
We died 'neath your trees and we died in your bushes.
Both sides of that river, we died just the same.

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon.
A fireball of lightning, it shook all our hills.
Who are these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
The radio says they are just deportees.

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?
To fall like dry leaves, to rot on the topsoil,
And be called by no name except deportees?

THERE BUT FOR FORTUNE

Phil Ochs

Show me the prison. Show me the jail.
 Show me the prisoner whose life has gone stale,
 And I'll show you a person with so many reasons why.
 There but for fortune go you or I, you or I.

Show me the whiskey stains on the floor.
 Show me the drunkard as they stumble out the door,
 And I'll show you a person with so many reasons why.
 There but for fortune go you or I, you or I.

Show me the alley. Show me the train.
 Show me the hobo who sleeps out in the rain,
 And I'll show you a person with so many reasons why.
 There but for fortune go you or I, you or I.

Show me the countries where the bombs had to fall.
 Show me the ruins of the buildings once so tall,
 And I'll show you a young land with so many reasons why.
 There but for fortune go you or I, you or I.

CHOOSE LIFE

Source Unknown

Refrain: Choose life that we might live
 Choose peace that we might see our tomorrows
 Let justice roll, roll like a river
 Flow like a river down

It's a powerful love that's moving a mountain
 A powerful love that casts out fear
 A powerful love disarming the nation
 The power is now; that love is here

It's a living hope seeking for tomorrow
 A living hope knowing promise and pain
 A living hope that's fighting oppression
 Giving the poor their rights again

It's a growing faith giving birth to freedom
 A growing faith standing hand in hand
 A growing faith moving us to action
 Singing of plenty--the fruit of the land

THERE IS A FEAST

198

Tune: Waly Waly

There is a feast with finest grain
Where poor and lowly at table reign
Where love is shared, the meal begun
The call is given, yet few children come.

Out in the field the battles rage
All with this feasting not far away
All clutching guns see the children stand
Afraid of missiles that destroy the land.

I'll send my servant into this field
To bring glad tidings of this holy meal
To draw them gently to the wedding feast
If they drop their weapons, their warring cease.

The invitation is now made known
All through the land, to all God's own
Come share this banquet and be made free
And dance together, one family.

There is a feast with flowing wine
Where every nation can come and dine
And feel no fear, no hatred grown
And reap the peace from justice sown.

CITY OF GOD

199

Dan Schutte S.J.

Awake from your slumber! Arise from your sleep!
A new day is dawning for all those who weep.
The people in darkness have seen a great light.
The Lord of our longing has conquered the night.

Refrain: Let us build the city of God.
 May our tears be turned into dancing!
 For the Lord, our Light and our Love
 Has turned the night into day!

We are sons of the morning; we are daughters of day.
The One who has loved us has brightened the way.
The Lord of all kindness has called us to be.
A light for God's people to set their hearts free.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

*W: Anne Warner**M: Rev. R. Lowry*

My life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.

Refrain: No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing.
It sounds and echoes in my soul
How can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest 'round me roar,
I hear the truth, it liveth;
What though the darkness 'round me close,
Songs in the night it giveth.

When tyrants tremble sick with fear
And hear their death knells 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?

BABYLON IS FALLEN

201

Traditional

Hail the day so long expected.
Hail the year of full release.
Zion's walls are now erected
And her watchers publish peace.

Through our Shiloh's wide dominion
Hear the trumpet loudly roar.

Refrain: Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen!
 Babylon is fallen to rise no more! (2x)

All her merchants stand with wonder,
What is this that comes to pass?
Murm'ring like the distant thunder
Crying, "O alas, alas."

Swell the sound ye kings and nobles,
Priest and people, rich and and poor.

Blow the trumpet in Mt. Zion,
Christ shall come a second time.
Ruling with a rod of iron,
All who now as foes combine.

Babel's garments we've rejected,
And our fellowship is o'er.

Source Unknown

Refrain: A voice is heard in Ramah,
 Hiroshima, Salvador,
 Women refusing comfort,
 For their children are no more.
 No garland of lovely flowers
 Can dispel the ancient grief
 Or silence the anguished voices
 That abhor the war machine.

If the Herod in us could be faced
And then tamed with compassion,
All the dark clouds we've cast
We'd bind in a murmur of peace.

If our leaders could look in the eyes
Of the children we carry,
They would forget the bombs they drop
And their budgets of war.

If the nations so distant and separate
Could break bread together,
Coming to know that they are family
With warm hearts to share.

If the beauty of God's creation
Could draw us to wonder,
Humbly we'd drop our fears and pride
And give birth to new life.

ALL THE WEARY MOTHERS

203

Joan Baez

All the weary mothers of the earth will finally rest.
We will take their babies in our arms and do our best.
When the sun is low upon the field, to love and music they will yield
And the weary mothers of the earth will rest.

And the farmer on his tractor and beside his plow
Will stand there in confusion as we wet his brow.
With the tears of all the businessmen who see what they have done to him
And the weary farmers of the earth shall rest.

And the aching workers of the world again shall sing.
These words in mighty choruses to all will bring:
"We shall no longer be the poor, for no one owns us any more!"
And the workers of the world again shall sing.

And when the soldiers burn their uniforms in every land
And the foxholes at the borders will be left unmanned.
General, when you come for the review, the troops will have forgotten you
And the men and women of the earth shall rest.

IF YOU BELONG TO ME

204

Source Unknown

Refrain: If you belong to me, you who I call my own,
 Give what you have to those in need,
 Follow me, I will be your God.

You did not choose me; it was I who chose you
To go forth and bear much fruit for the life of the world.

When you were still young, your life was your own.
Who would find life must lay life down, for the seed must be sown.

Though sad for a time, live on in my love
And your grief will be turned into joy when I see you again.

Source Unknown

Refrain: Hold us in your mercy, bind us with your peace beyond our dreaming,
And in your kindom only justice, like a river, over all.

Fragile, almost nothing at all, you know who we are and who we might be.
How easily we give up our song; longing for some voice to break the silence we
have fashioned with our own machines.

You have seen us counting our dead: You know who we are and who we might be.
How evenly we order our graves; paving your creation with intentions we have
fashioned with our own machines.

Clinging finally only to you, you know who we are and who we might be.
How faithfully your story endures: Sure of only that we remember.

John Lennon

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

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.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be.

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.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.

GATHER US IN

207

Marty Haugen

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.

We are the young, our lives are a mystery, we are the old who yearn for your face.
We have been sung throughout all of history, called to be light for 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.

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.

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 Kindom, 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.

BLEST ARE THEY

208

Source Unknown

Blest are they, the poor in spirit, theirs is the kindom of God.
Blest are they, full of sorrow, they shall be consoled.

Refrain: Rejoice and be glad! Blessed are you, holy are you!
 Rejoice and be glad! Yours is the kindom of God!

Blest are they, the lowly ones, they shall inherit the earth.
Blest are they who hunger and thirst, they shall have their fill.

Blest are they who show mercy, mercy shall be theirs.
Blest are they, the pure of heart, they . . . shall see God!

Blest are they who seek peace; they are the children of God.
Blest are they who suffer in faith, the glory of God is theirs.

Blest are you who suffer hate, all because of me.
Rejoice and be glad, yours is the kindom; shine for all to see.

209

LEAD ME, LORD

Samuel Sebastian Wesley

Psalm 5:8, 4:8

Blessed are the poor in spirit, longing for their Lord, for God's coming kingdom shall be theirs.
Blessed are the sorrowing for they shall be consoled, and the meek shall come to rule the world.

Refrain: Lead me, Lord, lead me Lord, by the light of truth to seek
 and to find the narrow way.
 Be my way; be my truth; be my life, my Lord, and lead me, Lord, today.

Blessed are the merciful, for mercy shall be theirs, and the pure in heart shall see their God.
Blest are they whose hunger only holiness can fill, for I say they shall be satisfied.

Blest are they who through their life-times sow the seeds of peace, all will call them children of the Lord.

Blest are you, though persecuted in your holy life, for in heaven, great is your reward.

210

RAGGEDY RAGGEDY ARE WE

John Handcox

Tune: "How Beautiful Heaven Must Be"

Raggedy raggedy are we
Just as raggedy as raggedy can be
We don't get nothing for our labor
So raggedy raggedy are we

Hungry, hungry are we...

Homeless, homeless are we...

Landless, landless are we...

Cowless, cowless are we...

Hogless, hogless are we...

Cornless, cornless are we...

Angry, angry are we...

Union, union are we...

THE PREACHER AND THE SLAVE

211

Joe Hill

Long-haired preachers come out every night
Try to tell you what's wrong and what's right
But when asked about something to eat
They will answer in voices so sweet

Refrain: You will eat (you will eat)
 Bye and bye (bye and bye)
 In that glorious land in the sky (way up high)
 Work and pray (work and pray)
 Live on hay
 You'll get pie in the sky when you die (that's a lie)

And 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 tell you when you're on the bum

If you fight hard for husband or wife
Try to get something good in this life
You're a sinner and bad one they tell
When you die you will surely go to hell

Working folks of all countries unite
Side by side we for freedom will fight
When the world and its wealth we have gained
To the grafters we'll sing this refrain

You will eat (you will eat)
Bye and by (bye and bye)
When you've learned how to cook and how to fry (way up high)
Chop some wood (chop some wood)
Do you good
And you'll eat in the sweet by and bye (that's no lie)

Florence Reese

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

Refrain: Which side are you on?
 Which side are you on?
 Which side are you on?
 Which side are you on?

My daddy was a miner
He's in the air and sun
And I'll stick with the union
'Til every battle's won.

They say in Harlan County
There are no neutrals there
You're either for the union
Or you're a thug for J.H. Blair.

Oh workers can you stand it
Oh tell me how you can
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you take a stand.

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

THE SOUP SONG

213

Maurice Sugar

Tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean"

I'm spending my nights at the flophouse.
I'm spending my days on the street.
I'm looking for work and I find none.
I wish I had something to eat.

Refrain: Soo-oup, soo-oup
 They give me a bowl of soo-oup
 Soo-oup, soo-oup,
 They give me a bowl of soo-oup

I spent 20 years in the factory.
I did everything I was told.
They said I was loyal and faithful.
Now even before I get old.

I saved 15 bucks with my banker.
To buy me a car or a yacht.
I went down to draw out my fortune.
And this is the answer I got.

I fought in the war for my country.
I went out to bleed and to die.
I thought that my country would help me.
But this was my country's reply.

I went on my knees to my maker.
I prayed every night to the Lord.
I vowed I'd be meek and submissive.
And now I've received my reward.

I DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS, MISTER

Jim Garland

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.

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

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

Yes you have a land deed, mister
The money all is in your name
But where's the work that you did, mister
I'm demanding back my job again.

Think me dumb if you wish mister
Call me green or blue or red
There's just one thing that I know mister
My hungry babies must be fed.

We'll organize together, mister
In one big united band
And with a Farmer-Labor party
We will win our just demands.

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

Woodie Guthrie, 1940

There once was a union maid
Who never was afraid
Of the goons and the ginks
And the company finks
And the deputy sheriffs
Who made the raids
She went to the union hall
When a meeting it was called
And when the company boys came 'round
She always stood her ground

Refrain: Oh you can't scare me
I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union
No you can't scare me
I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union
'Til the day I die

This union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies
She couldn't be fooled
By a company stool
She'd always organize the guys
She'd always get her way
When she struck for better pay
She'd show her card
To the National Guard
And this is what she'd say

We modern union maids
Are also not afraid
To walk the line
Leave jobs behind
We all work hard, our dues are paid
We fight for equal pay
And we will have our say
We're workers too
The same as you
And fight the union way

Woodie Guthrie

I'm going down this road feeling bad
I'm going down this road feeling bad
I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord, Lord
And I ain't gonna be treated this way

These two dollar shoes hurt my feet. . .

Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet. . .

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes. . .

I'm going where these dust storms never blow. . .

They say I'm a dust bowl refugee. . .

I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow. . .

I'm looking for a job at honest pay. . .

My children need three square meals a day. . .

They fed me on cornbread and beans. . .

I'm down in that jail on my knees. . .

'BUKED AND SCORNED

217

Bertha Gober

We've been 'buked and we've been scorned
We've been talked about sure's you're born
But we'll never turn back
No we'll never turn back
Until we've all been freed
And we have equality
And we have equality

We have spent our time in jail
Had no money to go our bail
But we'll never turn back
No we'll never turn back
Until we've all been freed
And we have equality
And we have equality

We have walked through the Valley of Death
We had to walk all by ourselves
But we'll never turn back
No we'll never turn back
Until we've all been freed
And we have equality
And we have equality

We have hung our heads and cried
For those like Lee who died
Died for you and he died for me
Died for the cause of equality
Now we'll never turn back
No we'll never turn back
Until we've all been freed
And we have equality
And we have equality

IF I HAD A HAMMER

*Pete Seeger**Lee Hays*

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 warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning...

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning...

Now I have a hammer
And I have a bell
And I have 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

John Prine

When I was a child
My family would travel
Down to western Kentucky
Where my parents were born
And there's a backwards old town
That's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn.

Refrain: And daddy won't you take me
 Back to Muhlenberg County
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
 I'm sorry my son
 But you're too late in asking
 Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away.

Sometimes we'd travel
Right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison
Down by Avery Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes
And we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles were all we would kill.

Then the coal company came
With the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber
And stripped all the land
They dug for the coal
'Til the land was forsaken
And they wrote it all down
As the progress of man.

When I die let my ashes
Float down the Green River
Let my soul float on up
To the Rochester dam
I'll be half way to heaven
With Paradise waiting
Just five miles away
From wherever I am.

GREEN ROLLING HILLS

*Utah Phillips**Last Verse: Hazel Dickens*

Oh the green rolling hills of West Virginia
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
Though the times are sad and drear
And I cannot linger here
They'll keep me and never let me go.

My daddy said don't ever be a miner
'Cause a miner's grave is all you'll ever own
Oh it's hard times everywhere
I can't find a dime to spare
These are the worst times I've ever known.

I'll move away into some crowded city
In some northern factory town, you'll find me there
Though I leave the past behind
I will never change my mind
These troubled times are more than I can bear.

But someday I'll go back to West Virginia
To those green rolling hills I love so well
Yes someday I'll go home
And I know I'll right the wrongs
These troubled times will follow me no more.

WEST VIRGINIA MY HOME

221

Hazel Dickens

Refrain: West Virginia my home
 West Virginia's where I belong
 In the dead of the night
 In the still and the quiet
 I slip away like a bird in flight
 Back to those hills
 The place that I call home

It's been years now since I left there..
And this city life's 'bout got the best of me
I can't remember why I left so free
What I wanted to do, what I wanted to be
But I can sure remember where I come from.

Now I've paid the price for the leaving
And this life I have's not what I hoped to find
Let me live, love, let me cry
When I go just let me die
Among the friends who'll remember when I'm gone.

Home, home, home
Oh, I can see it so clear in my mind
Home, home, home
I can almost smell the honeysuckle vine
In the dead of the night
In the still and the quiet
I slip away like a bird in flight
Back to those hills
The place that I call home.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Woodie Guthrie

Refrain: This land is your land, this land is my land
 From California to the New York island
 From the redwood forests to the Gulf stream waters
 This land was made for you and me

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.

The sun was shining as I was strolling
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was singing
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me.

One bright Sunday morning in the shadow of the steeple
By the Relief Office I saw my people
As they stood there hungry, I stood there whistling
This land was made for you and me

Was a great high wall there that tried to stop me
Was a great big sign that said Private Property
But on the other side it didn't say nothin'
This land was made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking my freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

W: James Oppenheimer

M: Carolina Kohlsaas,

Martha Coleman

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.

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 starve as well as bodies
Give us bread but give us roses.

As we come marching, marching
Un-numbered women dead
Go crying through our singing
Their ancient song of bread
Small art and love and beauty
Their drudging spirits knew
Yes, it is bread we fight for
But we fight for roses, too.

As we come marching, marching
We bring the greater days
For 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.

JOHN BROWN'S BODY

*W: 12th Massachusetts Regiment**Tune: "Say Brother Will You Meet Us"*

John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave
 John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave
 John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave
 His soul goes marching on

Refrain: Glory, glory, hallelujah
 Glory, glory, hallelujah
 Glory, glory, hallelujah
 His soul goes marching on

John Brown died
 That the slaves might be free...

He's gone to be a soldier
 In the army of the Lord...

The stars of heaven now
 Are looking kindly down
 On the grave of old John Brown

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

W: Julia Ward Howe

Mine eyes have seen the glory
 Of the coming of the Lord
 You are trampling out the vintage
 Where the grapes of wrath are stored
 You have loosed the faithful lightning
 Of your terrible swift sword
 Your truth is marching on.

Refrain: Glory, glory, hallelujah (3x)
 Your truth is marching on

I have seen you in the watchfires
 Of a hundred circling camps
 They have builded you an altar
 In the evening dews and damps
 I can read your righteous sentence
 By the dim and flaring lamps
 Your truth is marching on.

SOLIDARITY FOREVER

226

W: Ralph Chaplin

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

When the union's inspiration
Through the workers' blood shall run
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun
But what force on earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one
But the union makes us strong.

Refrain: Solidarity forever (3x)
 For the union makes us strong

It is we who plowed the prairies
Built the cities where they trade
Dug the mines and built the workshops
Endless miles of railroad laid
Now we stand outcast and starving
'Neath the wonders we have made
But the union makes us strong.

They have taken untold millions
That they never toiled to earn
But without our brain and muscle
Not a single wheel would turn
We can break their haughty power
Gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong.

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.

NORA, HEIST THE WINDOW

African American Spiritual

Nora, heist the window
 Nora, heist the window, o-oh,
 Nora, heist the window,
 Heist the window, let the dove fly in.

Open the window, children
 Open the window now--
 Open the window, children
 Open the window, let the dove fly in (2x)

Some people have money
 Some people have none (Open the window...)
 What's the use of money
 If your heart's gone numb (Open the window...)

Neighbors lock their doors build fences so high...
 Come see what's to discover on the other side...

Borders 'round countries, borders 'round the sky...
 The only border close you in is the border 'round your mind...

This big old world is in a great, big mess...
 Let's open the window find peace and rest...

KEEP YOUR LAMP TRIMMED AND BURNIN'

Traditional

Keep your lamp trimmed and burnin'
 Keep your lamp trimmed and burnin'
 Keep your lamp trimmed and burnin'
 For our work is almost done

Children don't you get weary
 Children don't you get weary
 Children don't you get weary
 For our work is almost done

Truth will keep your lamp a-burnin'...

Peace will keep your lamp a-burnin'...

Faith will keep your lamp a-burnin'...

JESUS MET THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

229

Traditional

1. Jesus met the woman at the well. (3x)
And He told her everything she'd ever done.
2. He said, "Woman, where is your husband? (3x)
And I know everything you've ever done."
3. She said, "Jesus, I ain't got no husband. (3x)
And you don't know everything I've ever done."
4. He said, "Woman, you've had five husbands. (3x)
And the one you have now is not your own."
5. She said, "This man must be a prophet. (3x)
'Cause He told me everything I've ever done."
6. She went running, she went running, she went through the gates of the city (3x)
And she cried, "Oh, my Lord, what have I done?"
7. She cried, "My people, oh, my people, you know he must be King Jesus!" (3x)
He done told me everything I've ever done!"
8. Well, Jesus met the woman at the well,
Jesus met the woman at the well,
Jesus met the woman at the well,
And he told her everything she'd ever done.

STANDING IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

230

Traditional

Refrain: It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord
Standing in the need of prayer (2x)

Not my sister, not my mother but it's me, O Lord. . .

Not the deacon, not the elder but it's me, O Lord. . .

Not the sinner over yonder but it's me, O Lord. . .

231

AIN'T YOU GOT A RIGHT

from John's Island, S.C.

Refrain: Ain't you got a right (Ain't you got a right)
 Ain't you got a right (Ain't you got a right)
 Ain't you got a right (Ain't you got a right)
 To the tree of life.

Oh, you look so tired (Ain't you got a right)
Oh, you look so tired (Ain't you got a right)
Ain't you got a right (Ain't you got a right)
To the tree of life.

You've come from a distance. . .

He came to feed the hungry. . .

He came to free the prisoner. . .

232

I WANT JESUS TO WALK WITH ME

Source Unknown

I want Jesus to walk with me.
I want Jesus to walk with me.
All along my pilgrim journey,
Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

In my trials, Lord walk with me.
In my trials, Lord, walk with me.
When my heart is almost breaking,
Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

When I'm in trouble, Lord, walk with me.
When I'm in trouble, Lord walk with me.
When my head is bowed in sorrow,
Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

FISHING FEVER

233

Joyce Brookshire

Get out the rods, get out the reels, I'm as eager as a beaver.
Let's go down to the fishing hole, I've got fishing fever.
Call my boss, say I'm sick, say I've got a fever. Don't you cry,
It ain't no lie, I've got fishing fever.

Refrain: Fishing fever's in my blood, it make's my spirit soar.
Point my rod and reel, and me, to the nearest reservoir.
There's a big old bass waiting for me, with a mouth like a retriever.
So let me go, or else I know, I'll die of fishing fever.
So let me go, or bless my soul! I'll die of fishing fever. (last time)

Hook up the boat, put in some gas, check out all the levers.
I've got my bait, I just can't wait, I've got fishing fever.
If the queen stops by, to say hello, say I can't receive her.
Gotta go now, don't you know now, I've got fishing fever.

GOD BLESS THE HOMELESS

234

Joyce Brookshire

You see them in the doorways
In the corners of your town.
Looking for a place
To lay their weary bodies down.
Their fingers blue and their faces red
From the cold, the wind and rain.
How they wish that they could find a home again.

Refrain: God bless the homeless whoever they may be
No one needs to stand alone in times like these
Give them shelter from the storm
Give them love to keep them warm
God bless the homeless
There but for the grace of God go you and me.

You know it must be lonely
On the outside looking in
Never knowing where you'll go
Only where you've been
With empty hands and broken hearts
Shadows passing in the light
Wondering how they'll make it through the night.

HUNGER SONG

Joyce Brookshire

When I wake up in the morning to face another day
 Hunger's hanging over my head
 There's a weakness in my stomach, Lord, it's always been that way
 Hunger's hanging over my head.

Refrain: Who's gonna feed the hungry
 Who's gonna feed the poor
 Who's gonna stand and help me fight
 That lean wolf that's howling at my door.

When the kids come in from playing and there's nothing there to eat
 Hunger's hanging over my head
 It makes me feel so helpless from my head down to my feet
 Hunger's hanging over my head

And when the day is over and it's time to go to bed
 Hunger's hanging over my head
 My prayers are for tomorrow Lord
 To see my family fed
 Hunger's hanging over my head

POOR PEOPLE

Joyce Brookshire

Poor people help yourselves, get yourselves together.
 There ain't no and, no ifs or buts, no whether not or whether.
 The time has come for us to show the havers of this nation
 That even though we're poor, we too are part of God's creation.

Poor people help yourselves, hold your heads up higher.
 You've already been to hell and back, so you ain't afraid of fire.
 The Constitution says that you and I and they are equal.
 But somewhere down the road someone forgot that we were people.

Poor people help yourselves, get up off your knees now.
 You ain't no slave to any man, and it's you, you've gotta please now.
 Our incomes may be low-down, but our self-respect is growing.
 We've learned to walk instead of crawl, and we know where we're going.

(Repeat verse 1)

SING ALLELUIA TO THE LORD

237

W: Sts. 1, 6 Linda Stassen; sts. 2-5 from early Christian liturgy (1 Cor. 5:8)
M: Linda Stassen; harm. by Dale Grotenhuis

Part A:

Sing alleluia to the Lord!
Sing alleluia to the Lord!
Sing alleluia, sing alleluia!
Sing alleluia to the Lord!

Lift up your hearts unto the Lord. . .

In Christ the world has been redeemed. . .

His resurrection sets us free. . .

Therefore we celebrate the feast. . .

Sing alleluia to the Lord. . .

Part B:

Sing alleluia to the Lord!
Sing alleluia, al-le-lu-ia!
Sing alleluia to the Lord!

O LORD HEAR MY PRAYER

238

W: from Psalm 4
M: Jacques Berthier, Taize Community

O Lord hear my prayer,
O Lord hear my prayer:
When I call answer me.
O Lord hear my prayer,
O Lord hear my prayer:
Come and listen to me.

Cain't no one know at sunrise
how this day is gonna end.
Cain't no one know at sunset
if the next day will begin.

In this world of trouble and woe,
a Member had better be ready to go.
We look for things to stay the same,
but in the twinkling of an eye,
everything can be changed.

Cain't no one know at sunrise
how this day is gonna end.
Cain't no one know at sunset
if the next day will begin.

The troubles of the world fill our hearts with rage
from Soweto, to Stonewall, Birmingham, and L.A.
We are searching for hope that lies within our hearts
as we fight against misogyny, race hatred, and AIDS.

Cain't no one know at sunrise
how this day is gonna end.
Cain't no one know at sunset
if the next day will begin.

THOU LEADEST ME

240

Source Unknown

Thou ledest me, O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught,
What e'er I do, where-e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain: Thou ledest me, thou ledest me,
 By thine own hand thou ledest me;
 Thy faithful follower I would be,
 For by thy hand thou ledest me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis thy hand that leadeth me.
Lord, I would place my hand in thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

241

WE ARE A GENTLE, ANGRY PEOPLE

Source Unknown

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.

We are young and old together...

We are black and white together....

...gay and straight together...

...women and men together...

...rich and poor together...

We are seeking home together....

...justice-seeking people...

...music-making people...

...soup-cooking people...

242

OH, BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL

Isaac Watts

Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join
And aid my tongue to bless God's name
Whose favors are divine.

For you forgive my sins;
And you relieve my pain;
For you have healed my sicknesses;
You make me young again.

You fill the poor with good;
You give the sufferers rest.
Lord, you have judgements for the proud,
And justice for the oppressed.

Your wondrous works and ways
You made by Moses known
But sent the world your truth and grace
By your beloved Son.

WITH THE RISING SUN

243

Donna Peña

Here, O God, we come, hands to the rising sun
And with the rising sun we greet your day
Here, O God, we come, hands to the rising sun
And with the rising sun we pray.

God of water and life, you are holy.
God of wind and of spirit, you are one.
God of flower and song, you are beauty.
God of heaven and earth, you are one.

God of now and forever, you are holy.
God of freedom & justice, you are one.
God of desert & meadow, you are beauty.
Father, child, mother, spirit, you are one.

MAY THE LONGTIME SUN

244

W: Traditional

M: Unknown

May the longtime sun shine upon you
All love surround you
And the pure, pure light that's within you
Guide your way home.

BY BREATH

Sara Thomsen

Refrain: By breath, by blood, by body, by spirit, we are all one.

The air that is my breath is the air that you are breathing,
And the air that is your breath is the air that I am breathing.
The wind rising in my breast
Is the wind from the east, from the west,
From the north, from the south,
Breathing in, breathing out...

The water that is my blood, my sweat, tears from crying
Is the water that is your blood, your sweat, tears from crying.
And the rising of the tide
Is in our veins and in the ocean wide.
We are in the rising steam, rushing river, running stream...

The earth is dust, the earth is clay,
Flow'rs blossoming and fading.
We are dust and we are clay; we are blossoming and fading.
Every color, every sound, every place is holy ground.
Oh, every living thing, can you hear it laugh?
Can you hear it sing...

The fire in my heart, my soul flame burning
Is the fire in your heart, your soul flame burning.
We are Spirit burning bright by the light of day
In the dark of night.
We are shining like the sun and like the moon,
like the Holy One...

DARKNESS COVER ME

246

Sara Thomsen

Darkness cover me
like a blanket of night
Oh, cover me lightly.

Shadows gather around me
Deepening darkness,
Whispering softly.

Holy Maker of Moonlight
Singing through starlight
Keeper of all life.

Hidden Seed deep in the dark soil of the earth
Fertile Ground, Womb of the Night, bring us new birth.

COME BE IN MY HEART

247

Sara Thomsen

Wisdom, Compassion, Love, Understanding (3x)
Come be in my heart (come dancing)
Come be in my hands (come singing)
Come be in my feet (come running)
Come be in my working and playing, the words I am saying,
my laughing, my crying, my living, my dying
Come, be in my heart, Holy One, come. (wisdom...)

SONG OF PEACE

*W: Lloyd Stone**M: Jean Sibelius*

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
A song of peace, for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is.
Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine,
And other hearts in other lands are beating
With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
And sunlight beams on clover leaf and pine,
And other lands have sunlight, too, and clover,
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my song, O God of all the nations,
A song of peace for their land and for mine.

MAY THE GENTLE RAIN

Sara Thomsen

May the gentle rain fall on the dry soil of your heart.
May the warm sun shine on the cold soil of your heart.

With beauty before and behind you,
With beauty above and below you,
With beauty around and within you,
Walk on, in beauty, walk on,
In beauty, walk on, in beauty, walk on.

TURNING OF THE WORLD

250

Ruth Pelham

Let us sing this song for the turning of the world
That we may turn as one.
With every voice, with every song,
We will move this world along,
And our lives will feel the echo of our turning.
With every voice, with every song
We will move this world along (2x)
And our lives will feel the echo of our turning.

2. loving/love

3. healing/heal

4. dreaming/dream

ROUND AND ROUND

251

Source Unknown

Round and round the earth is turning,
Turning always round to morning,
And from morning round to night.

What shall I give to you? What shall I give to you?
Oh that we could give like the rain,
Pouring out on rich and poor the same.
Oh that we could give like the sun,
Shining light on everyone.

Teach us how to give we pray,
Offering our work and play.
Oh that we could learn how to care,
Every breath we breathe a prayer.

Oh that like the bread we become,
Scattered grains all gathered in one.
May this cup of blessing you give
Fill us and teach us how to live.

I WAS HUNGRY

253

Sara Thomsen

I was hungry and you gave me bread.
Homeless, you gave a place to lay my head.
I was naked, you clothed me.
I was imprisoned and you set me free.

Refrain: And the prison doors are opening
 And the prison walls are falling down (2x)

I was parched and dry and you gave me rain.
Sick and tired and you eased my pain.
I was cold as ice and your warmth melted me.
I was imprisoned and you set me free.

I was crying, you kissed my tears.
Frightened, you relieved my fears.
I was unheard, you listened to me.
I was imprisoned and you set me free.

Bridge: And as you've done it to the least of these
 My brothers and my sisters, you've done it unto me (2x)

Verse 1 then tag to final chorus:
And our eyes and ears are opening
And the walls that divide are falling down
And our hearts and hands are opening
And the chains that held them are falling down
Falling, falling down

254

WE ARE

Ysaye Maria Barnwell

For each child that's born a morning star rises
And sings to the universe who we are. (2x)

We are our grandmother's prayers.
We are our grandfather's dreamings.
We are the breath of the ancestors.
We are the Spirit of God.

We are mothers of courage, fathers of time,
Daughters of dust, sons of great visions.
We're sisters of mercy, brothers of love
Lovers of life, builders of nations.
We're seekers of truth, keepers of faith,
Makers of peace, wisdom of ages.

255

OH SPIRIT, GUIDE ME

Sara Thomsen

Oh, Spirit, guide me now. (3x)
In your way, guide me.

Hey there, little one,
Your life has just begun.
You're learning how to cry.
You're learning how to smile.
You are a blessed one, you are a holy one.

Oh child, may loving arms
Surround and keep you warm.
There as you learn to crawl
To catch you when you fall.
And may you learn to stand, held by a loving hand.

Hey there, little one,
Your life has just begun.
You're learning how to walk.
You're learning how to talk.
You are a blessed one, you are a holy one.

Oh, running, dancing child,
May your heart stay free and wild.
And as your days unfold,
May your hopes and dreams be told.
And may your voice be heard and held as holy word.

Hey there, little one,
The moon, the stars, the sun,
The hills and valleys low,
The trees and flowers know
We are all blessed ones, We are all holy ones.

KNOCK ON THE DOOR

Sara Thomsen

Ask, and it shall be given.
Seek, and you shall find it.
Knock, and the door shall be opened.
Ask, seek, knock on the door, knock on the door, now.

Run, and you will not be weary.
Walk, and you will not fall down.
Rise, on your wings like an eagle.
Run, keep on walkin' and rise up together,
rise up together now.

Listen, to the Voice that you hear callin' you and,
Live, your life right now, right this minute and,
Sing a song, sing it loud, sing it soft, sing it up, sing it down.
Oh listen, c'mon live it up a little,
sing out together, sing out together now.

Verse 1 then tag:

Sing out, sing out together now.
Keep on walkin' and rise up together now.
Knock on the door now, knock on the door now.

CIRCLE CHANT

Linda Hirschhorn

Circle round for freedom, circle round for peace.
For all of us imprisoned, circle for release.
Circle for the planet, circle for each soul.
For the future of our children, keep the circle whole.

BLESSED BE THE EARTH

259

Jess Shoup Forest

Blessed be the earth that grows the food. (2x)

Blessed be the earth. (2x)

Blessed be the earth that grows the food.

Blessed be the hands that made the meal...

Blessed be the rain...

DEEP PEACE

260

W: Trad. Gaelic

M: Unknown

Deep peace of the rolling waves to you,

Deep peace of the silent stars.

Deep peace of the blowing air to you,

Deep peace of the quiet earth.

Let peace, let peace, let peace fill your soul.

May peace, may peace, may peace keep you whole.

IS IT FOR FREEDOM?

Sara Thomsen

Rulers of the nations as you fuss and fight
Over who owns this or that and who has the right
To design, build, sell and store and fire
All the bombs and guns to defend your holy empire.

There are children hungry, children sick and dying.
There are mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers crying.
They're only pawns in your play of power and corruption.
Slowly starve them, your new weapon of mass destruction.

Refrain: And prove to me, America, that you care
 And prove to me, America, you're aware
 Who's dying for your freedom in this land
 Who pays the cost for the liberties you demand.

Is it for freedom, or our comfort and convenience?
Is it to profit for big business we pledge our allegiance?
Are we prisoners in the land of the brave and the bold?
Held by indifference our hearts grown hard and cold.

Children of the world, you have the right
To sing and dance, run and play, let your dreams take flight.
As the innocent die you rulers carry the shame,
And if we stand idly by we share in the blame.

Final chorus: And oh, America, do we care
 Oh, America, are we aware
 Who's dying for our comfort in this land
 Who pays the cost for the convenience we demand?

Children of the world, you have the right
To sing and dance, run and play, let your dreams take flight.

TIRED OLD WORLD

262

Ann Reed

If my heart fails to break at the sight of unbearable pain
Then this tired old world, this crazy time, is havin' its way.
If my mind understands every ruthless and poisonous act,
Then this tired old world, this crazy time, is havin' its way.

To love and to comfort has meaning I never had known.
There's some people fightin' their way thru this life all alone.
If I cannot feel something for anyone's struggles it tells
I've lost my compassion and mercy as well as myself.

If my eyes turn away just because I've had enough for one day.
Then this tired old world, this crazy time, is havin' its way.
If my life on from here is a life lived and driven by fear,
Then this tired old world, this crazy time, is havin' its way.

If I ever get to a time when it don't bother me
To bury my friends or watch somebody die in the street.
If I don't feel much more than disgust or a shrug or oh well,
I've lost my compassion and mercy as well as myself.

If my heart fails to break at the sight of unbearable pain,
Then this tired old world, this crazy time, is havin' its way.

KEEPIN' THE PEACE

Sara Thomsen

Down in New Mexico we were trav'lin' along.
Stopped in Los Alamos, didn't stay long.
But we wanted to see the scene of the crime
Where they made the A-bomb and then created a shrine, singin'

Refrain: "Alleluia! We're keeping the peace.
We are the stewards of security.
Alleluia! Put your minds at ease.
We will protect your life and liberty."

Not too far from my own back door
Is a trigger that would signal up a nuclear war.
It travels down thru the ground, across the sea
And up from the water comes a nuclear submarine, singin'

Walkin' through the woods with an old Swede saw
Are some people who decided to uphold the law.
They said, "Keepin' the peace is a whole lot bigger"
And they cut down the pole of that nuclear trigger, singin'

Final chorus: "Alleluia, alleluia! We are here to keep the peace.
Alleluia, alleluia, we'll sit back and rest at ease
When every woman, every child,
Every man, every creature of the wild,
Every river, every rock, every foreign land
Isn't under the gun...of your security plan."

Alleluia, alleluia! We are here to keep the peace." (repeats)

LET US BE BREAD

w&m: Thomas Porter, 1990 GIA Publications

264

Refrain:

Let us be bread, blessed by the Lord,
Broken and shared, life for the world.
Let us be wine, love freely poured.
Let us be one in the Lord.

Descant:

One faith one hope,
One symbol of love given to us in this
One bread one cup.
O, Let us be one in the Lord

1. I am the bread of life, broken for all.
Eat now and hunger no more. *Refrain.*
2. You are my friends if you keep my commands,
No longer servants but friends. *Refrain.*
3. See how my people have nothing to eat.
Give them the bread that is you. *Refrain.*
4. As God has loved me so I have loved you.
Go and live on in my love. *Refrain.*

TASTE AND SEE

w&m: James Moore, (Ps. 34:1-10)
1983, GIA Publications

265

Refrain:

Taste and see, taste and see
the goodness of the Lord.
O taste and see, taste and see
the goodness of the Lord,
of the Lord.

1. I will bless the Lord at all times.
Praise shall always be on my lips;
my soul shall glory in the Lord
for God has been good to me. *Refrain.*
2. Glorify the Lord with me.
Together let us all praise God's name.
I called the Lord who answered me;
from all my troubles I was set free. *Refrain.*
3. Worship the Lord, all you people.
You'll want for nothing if you ask.
Taste and see that the Lord is good;
in God we need put all our trust. *Refrain.*

I MYSELF AM THE BREAD OF LIFE

w&m: Rory Cooney, 1987, North American Liturgy Resources

Refrain:

I myself am the bread of life.
You and I are the bread of life,
taken and blessed, broken and shared by Christ
that the world might live.

1. This bread is spirit,
gift of the Maker's love,
and we who share it
know that we can be one:
a living sign of God in Christ. *Refrain:*

2. Here is God's Kin-dom
given to us as food.
This is our body,
this is our blood:
a living sign of God in Christ. *Refrain:*

3. Lives broken open,
stories shared aloud,
become a banquet,
a shelter for the world:
a living sign of God in Christ. *Refrain:*

SHEPHERD ME, O GOD

w&m: Mart Haugen (Ps. 23), 1986, GIA Publications

Refrain:

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants
Beyond my fears, from death into life.

1. God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want,
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,
I walk by the quiet waters of peace. *Refrain.*
2. Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul,
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,
my spirit shall sing the music of your name. *Refrain.*
3. Though I should wander the valley of death,
I fear no evil, for you are at my side,
your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope. *Refrain.*
4. You have set me a banquet of love,
in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my power to hold. *Refrain.*
5. Surely your kindness and mercy follow me
all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of my God forevermore. *Refrain.*

HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAIN

By Tom Paxton

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CHORUS:

How beautiful upon the mountain,
Are the steps of those who walk in peace!
How beautiful upon the mountain,
Are the steps of those who walk in peace!

'Cross the bridge at Selma you came marching side by side,
In your eyes, a new world on the way.
Peace was in your hearts and justice would not be denied,
You sang "We Shall Overcome someday."
God knows the courage you possessed,
And Isaiah said it best: (to chorus)

Marching 'round the White House,
Marching 'round the Pentagon,
Marching 'round the mighty missile plants,
Speaking truth to power, singing peace to Babylon,
Asking us, Why not give peace a chance?
God knows the courage you possessed,
And Isaiah said it best: (to chorus)

Now the generations that have joined you on this road,
Look to you with power in their eyes.
Showing you the torch has passed as they pick up the load,
Showing you their eyes are on the prize.
God knows the courage they possess,
And Isaiah said it best: (to chorus)

269

O God of Love, O Friend of Peace

Words; Henry Williams Baker, 1860 tune *Cantica Spiritualia*, 1847

O God of love, O Friend of peace
Make wars throughout the world to cease.
The wrath of human wrong restrain,
Give peace o God, give peace again.

Remember God your works of old
The wonders that your people told
Heal every malice, harm and pain.
Give peace o God, give peace again.

Whom shall we trust, O God, but you?
For you are constant, strong and true.
None ever called on you in vain.
Give peace o God, give peace again.

270

Circle Round for Freedom

w&m Linda Hirschhorn

Circle round for freedom
Circle round for peace
For all of us in prison
Circle for release
Circle round the planet
Circle round each soul
For all of God's children
Make the circle whole

"I'M A-ROLLIN"

**from « American Negro Spirituals »
by J. W. Johnson, J. R. Johnson, 1925**

I'm a-rollin', I'm a-rollin'
I'm a-rollin' through an unfriendly world
I'm a-rollin', I'm a-rollin'
I'm a-rollin' through an unfriendly world
I'm a-rollin', I'm a-rollin'
I'm a-rollin' through an unfriendly world
I'm a-rollin', I'm a-rollin'
I'm a-rollin' through an unfriendly world

O, sisters, won't you help me
O, sisters, won't you help me to pray
Oh, sisters, won't you help me
Won't you help me in de service of de Lord

O, brothers, won't you help me
O, brothers, won't you help e to pray
Oh, brothers, won't you help me
Won't you help me in de service of de Lord

O, neighbor, won't you help me...

etc.

Go Tell it on the Mountain

African American Spiritual in the adaptation sung by Fannie Lou Hamer

Refrain:

Go tell it on the Mountain, Over the hills and everywhere

Go tell it on the Mountain to let my people go!

1/ Paul and Silas bound in jail (Let my people go)

Had no money to go their bail (Let my people go)

2/ Paul and Silas began to shout...

Jail door opened and they walked out!

3/ Who's that yonder dressed in Red?

Must the people that Moses led

4/ Who's that yonder dressed in black?

Must be the Liberator comin' back

5/ I had a little book God gave to me

Every page spelled victory...

Keep a-Inchin' Along

African American Spiritual

Refrain: Keep a-inchin' along, keep a-inchin' along

Jesus will come bye 'n' bye

Keep a-inchin' along like a po' inch worm,

Jesus will come bye 'n' bye.

- 1/ It was inch by inch that I sought the Lord (Jesus will come bye n bye)
 It was inch by inch I believed the Word (Jesus will come bye / bye)
- 2/ We'll inch and inch and inch along...and inch by inch til we get home
- 3/ Oh trials and troubles on the way...but we must watch as well as pray
- 4/ If you get there before I do...Look out for me, I'm a-comin' too...

Refrain:

Let us cheer the weary traveler,
Cheer the weary traveler,
Let us cheer the weary traveler,
Along the heavenly way.

1

I'll take my gospel trumpet,
And I'll begin to blow,
And if my Savior helps me,
I'll blow wherever I go. [Refrain]

2

And if you meet with crosses
And trials on the way,
Just keep your trust in Jesus,
And don't forget to pray. [Refrain]

3

If you cannot sing like angels
If you cannot pray like Paul
You can take your place on the road to peace
Make a better world for all.

RISE UP, SHEPHERD, AND FOLLOW

C-1

African-American Spiritual

1. There's a star in the East on Christmas morn,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;
It will lead to the place where the Savior's born,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow!

Refrain: Follow, follow. Rise up, shepherd, and follow!
Follow the Star of Bethlehem, rise up, shepherd, and follow!

2. If you take good heed to the angel's words,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

WASN'T THAT A MIGHTY DAY?

C-2

African American Spiritual
(vs. 2,3, &4 by E.C. Dede)

Refrain: Wasn't that a mighty day, Hallelu, Hallelu!
Wasn't that a mighty day,
When Jesus Christ was born!

1. Well, Jesus was a baby, a-lyin' at Mary's arm;
Lyin' in the stable at Bethlehem,
The beasts they keep him warm.
2. The shepherds were the first to know,
They heard the angels call:
"Glory be to God in highest heaven,
And peace on earth to all."
3. They hurried off to Bethlehem, to find that baby king;
All the people so amazed at this,
Their praises loudly ring.

C-3**VIRGIN MARY HAD A BABY BOY**

*West Indian Song
Adapted by John Wilson*

1. The Virgin Mary had a baby boy (3x)
And they said that his name was Jesus.

Refrain:

He come from the glory.
He come from the glorious Kingdom.
He come from the glory.
He come from the glorious Kingdom.

2. The angels told where the baby was born (3x)
And they said that his name was Jesus.
3. The shepherds came where the baby was born (3x)
And they said that his name was Jesus.
4. The wise men saw where the baby was born (3x)
And they said that his name was Jesus.

C-4**COVENTRY CAROL**

Robert Croo

Lu-ly, lul-lay, thou little tiny child,
By, by, lu-ly, lul-lay:
Lu-lay, thou little tiny child
By, by, lu-ly, lul-lay.

O sisters too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day,
This poor Young-ling for whom we do sing
By, by, lu-ly, lul-lay?

Herod the king in his raging,
Charged he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young to slay.

Then woe is me, poor child for thee,
And ever mourn and say,
For thy parting nor say nor sing,
By, by, lu-ly, lul-lay.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

C-5

Latin Carol

1. O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels!

Refrain:

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!

2. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation!
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all
Glory in the highest!

3. Yea Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Maker,
Now in flesh appearing!

MARY HAD A BABY

C-6

African American Spiritual

1. Mary had a baby, Yes Lord!
Mary had a baby, Yes my Lord;
Mary had a baby, Yes, Lord!
The people keep-a comin' but the train done gone.
2. What did she name him? Yes, Lord!
3. She name him King Jesus, Yes, Lord!
4. She name him Mighty Couns'lor, Yes, Lord!
5. Where was he born? Yes, Lord!
6. Born in a manger, Yes, Lord. . .
7. Mary sang a song, Yes, Lord. . .
8. Song of Liberation, Yes, Lord. . .

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8. Song of Liberation, Yes, Lord...

C-7

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

W: William Dix

M: English Melody

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

Refrain:

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds watch and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the child of Mary.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are sleeping?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come, peasants, all to own Him;
For Jesus Christ salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

C-8

INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY

Polish Carol

1. Infant holy, infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all
Swift are winging, angels singing,
Noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
2. Flocks were sleeping: Shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new;
Saw the glory, heard the story,
Tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the Babe was born for you.

THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

C-9

Source Unknown

1. Jesus our brother, strong and good,
Was humbly born in a stable rude.
And the friendly beasts around Him stood,
Jesus our brother, strong and good.
2. "I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
"I carried his mother up hill and down."
"I carried her safely to Bethlehem town,"
"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown.
3. "I," said the cow, all white and red,
"I gave Him my manger for His bed."
"I gave Him my hay to pillow His head,"
"I," said the cow, all white and red.
4. "I," said the sheep with curly horn,
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm."
"He wore my coat on Christmas morn,"
"I," said the sheep with curly horn.
5. "I," said the dove from rafters high,
"I cooed Him to sleep, so He would not cry."
"We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I,"
"I," said the dove from rafters high.
6. And every beast, by some good spell,
In the stable dark was glad to tell,
Of the gift they gave Emmanuel,
The gift they gave Emmanuel.

JOY TO THE WORLD*W: Isaac Watts**M: G.F. Handel*

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come,
Let earth receive our King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.
2. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns,
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

O SING A SONG OF BETHLEHEM

C-11

Louis F. Benson

1. O sing a song of Bethlehem,
Of shepherds watching there,
And of the news that came to them
From the angels in the air;
The light that shone on Bethlehem
Fills all the world today;
Of Jesus' birth and peace on earth
The angels sing alway.
2. O sing a song of Nazareth,
Of sunny days of joy,
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath,
And of the sinless boy;
For now the flowers of Nazareth
In every heart may grow;
Now spread the name of Christ's dear name
On all the winds that blow.
3. O sing a song of Galilee,
Of lake and woods and hill,
Of Him who walked upon the sea
And bade its waves be still;
For though, like waves on Galilee,
Dark seas of trouble roll,
When faith has heard the Maker's word,
Falls peace upon the soul.
4. O sing a song of Calvary,
Its glory and dismay;
Of Him who hung upon the tree,
And took our sins away;
For He who died on Calvary
Is risen from the grave,
And Christ, our Savior, by heaven adored,
Is mighty now to save.

C-12

LO HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Traditional

1. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming, from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as those of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.
2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Saviour,
When half spent was the night.

C-13

COME THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

W: Charles Wesley

M: Rowland Hugh Prichard

1. Come Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
2. Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child with us to dwell;
Born to reign in us forever,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

C-14

French Carol

1. Angels we have heard on high,
Singing sweetly through the night,
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their brave delight.

Refrain:

Gloria, In excelsis Deo.

Gloria, In excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tidings did you hear?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Jesus Christ whom love did bring.
4. See Him in a manger laid
Whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while we raise our hearts in love.

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!*W: Joseph Mohr**M: Franz Gruber*

1. Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing, "Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born. Christ the Savior is born."
3. Silent night! Holy night!
Child of God, love's pure Light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Christ, at Thy birth, Jesus, Christ, at Thy birth.
4. Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous Star, lend Thy light;
With the angels let us sing,
"Alleluia to our King,
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born."

THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR

C-16

W: Josiah Holland

M: Karl Harrington

1. There's a song in the air! There's a song in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!
2. There's a tumult of joy o'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! The star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!
3. In the light of that star lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar has swept over the world
Every hearth is a flame, and the beautiful sing,
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!
4. We rejoice in the light, And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Ay! We shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Savior and King!

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM*W: Louis Benson**M: English Melody*

1. O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in Thee tonight.
2. For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praise the love of God above,
And peace to all on earth.
3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of God's heaven.
No ear may hear his coming.
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Christ, Emmanuel.

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

C-18

W: Charles Wesley

M: Felix Mendelssohn

1. Hark, the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph in the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark, the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the newborn King."
2. Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
To the earth from heaven's home;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as flesh with flesh to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the newborn King."
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise the children of earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the newborn King."

O COME, O COME EMMANUEL*Latin Carol*

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
2. O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
3. O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and discord cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

MARY, MARY

C-20

Richard Avery & Donald Marsh

Refrain: Mary, Mary, what you gonna name that baby?
What you gonna call that holy baby?

1. Slaves are we and looking for a master,
Why don't you call him Lord?
Let's all call him Lord!
2. We, like our sheep, need someone to guide us,
Why don't you call him Shepherd?
Let's all call him Shepherd!
3. Hungry and poor we need someone to save us,
Why don't you call him Savior?
Let's all call him Savior!
4. Kings of the world we seek someone to rule us,
Why don't you call him King?
Let's all call him King!

GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN*African American Spiritual*

Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain,
 Over the hills and everywhere;
 Go, tell it on the mountain,
 That Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching
 O'er silent flocks by night,
 Behold throughout the heavens
 There shone a holy light.
2. The shepherds feared and trembled,
 When lo! above the earth,
 Rang out the angel chorus,
 That hailed our Savior's birth.
3. Down in a lonely manger,
 The humble Christ was born.
 And God sent us salvation,
 That blessed Christmas morn.

CHILDREN, GO WHERE I SEND THEE

C-22

Charles Love

Children, go where I send thee, how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee one by one
One for the little bitty baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

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
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee, how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee three by three
Three for the Hebrew children, two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee, how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee four by four
Four for the four that stood at the door, three for the Hebrew children
Two for Paul and Silas, one for the little bitty baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

(Add one line for each verse)
Five for the gospel preachers
Six for the six that never got fixed
Seven for the seven that went up to heaven
Eight for the eight that stood at the gate
Nine for the nine that dressed so fine
Ten for the ten commandments

I WONDER AS I WANDER*Arranged by John Jacob Niles*

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus our Savior did come for to die.
For poor orn'ry people like you and like I
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow stall
With wise folk and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from the heavens a star's light did fall
And the promise of the ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing
He surely could have had it 'cause He was the King.

THE SNOW LAY ON THE GROUND

C-24

Anglo-Irish carol adapted by C. Winfred Douglas

The snow lay on the ground, the stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.

'Twas gentle Mary maid, so young and strong,
Who welcomed here the Christ-child with a song.
She laid Him in a stall at Bethlehem:
The ass and oxen shared the roof with them.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.

Saint Joseph too was by to tend the Child,
To help the mother and to rock the child.
The angels hovered round and sang this song:
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.

And thus that manger poor did clearly tell;
The child is God with us—Emmanuel.
O come, then, let us join the heavenly host;
To praise Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost.
Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.

EARLY ON ONE CHRISTMAS MORN

C-25

*Cottontop Mountain Sanctified Singers (1929)
from the singing of Bruce Cockburn*

Refrain:

Early on one Christmas morn
Jesus Christ the Son was born
Singing carols and Christmas songs
Early on one Christmas morn.

Early on one Christmas morn
Jesus Christ the Son was born
Singing carols and Christmas songs
Jesus Christ the Son was born.

1. Three wise men saw the star at night
The star that lit the heavens so bright
The star that told the world Christ was born
Early on one Christmas morn. *Refrain.*

2. In that city of Bethlehem
Wise men brought him jewels and gems
Born in a manger humble and low
That is why we love him so. *Refrain.*

3. Mary was his mother calm
Who held him gently in her arms
All Hail and on our knees we fall
Peace on earth good will to all. *Refrain.*

THE CHERRY TREE CAROL

C-26

Appalachian Carol

When Joseph was an old man an old man was he
He married Virgin Mary the Queen of Galilee (2x)

Joseph and Mary walked through an orchard green
There were berries and cherries as thick as might be seen. (2x)

And spoke up Virgin Mary so meek and so mild
"Joseph gather me some cherries for I am with child." (2x)

Then Joseph flew in anger, in anger flew he
"Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee." (2x)

Then up spoke baby Jesus from in Mary's womb
"Bend down, thou tallest cherry, that my might have some." (2x)

And bent down the tallest branch til it touched Mary's hand
Cried she, "O look thou Joseph, I have cherries by command!" (2x)

Then Joseph took Mary all on his right knee:
"O what have I done, Lord? Have mercy on me." (2x)

Then Joseph took Mary all on his left knee:
"O tell me, little baby, when your birthday will be?" (2x)

"On the 6th day of January, my birthday will be
And the stars in the firmament shall twinkle with glee." (2x)

C-27 'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime

Huron Indian Carol (Gitchi Manitou=Great God)
w. Jean de Brebeuf, ca. 1643; trans. Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1926
m. French Canadian melody

1. 'Twas in the moon of wintertime, when all the birds had fled,
That mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead.
Before their light the stars grew dim, and wondering hunters heard the hymn:
JESUS, YOUR KING IS BORN, JESUS IS BORN, IN EXCELSIS GLORIA.
2. Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found.
A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round.
But as the hunter braves drew nigh, the angel song rang loud and high:
JESUS, YOUR KING IS BORN, JESUS IS BORN, IN EXCELSIS GLORIA.
3. The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair.
As was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
JESUS, YOUR KING IS BORN, JESUS IS BORN, IN EXCELSIS GLORIA.
4. O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou,
The holy Child of earth and heaven is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant boy who brings you beauty, peace and joy.
JESUS, YOUR KING IS BORN, JESUS IS BORN, IN EXCELSIS GLORIA.

C-28 LIKE A CHILD

w. Daniel Charles Damon
m. Daniel Charles Damon, arr. David Cherwien
Hope Publishing Co.

1. Like a child love would send to reveal and to mend,
Like a child and a friend, Jesus comes.
Like a child we may find claiming heart, soul, and mind,
Like a child strong and kind, Jesus comes.
2. Like a child we will meet, ragged clothes, dirty feet,
Like a child on the street, Jesus comes.
Like a child we once knew coming back into view,
Like a child born a new, Jesus comes.
3. Like a child born to pray and show us the way,
Like a child here to stay, Jesus comes.
Like a child we receive all that love can conceive,
Like a child we believe, Jesus comes.