

Ananda Choir Music

Tenor Parts

Blessed the Life	Many Hands Make a Miracle
Brave Were the People	May We Serve You
Brothers	O Master
Channels	Peace
Cherish These	Praise Ye the Lord
The Christ Child's Asleep	The Secret of Laughter
The Christmas Mystery	Song of the Nightingale
Cloisters	That Night When Christ Was Born
Come Gather 'Round	There's Joy in the Heavens
Dare to Be Different	Through All Trials
Dark Eyes	To Death I'm a Stranger
The Divine Romance 3rd mvmt	Truth Can Never Die
Door of My Heart	Well Done, Lord!
Go On Aone	What Is it For?
God's Call Within	What Is Love?
The Gods; Blessing	
Hello there, Brother Bluebell	From CHRIST LIVES:
Home Is a Green Hill	A New Tomorrow
I Live Without Fear	Mother of Wisdom
I Wander With Thee	Christ Has Come
I Will Always Think of Thee	Sing Out With Joy
In the Temple of Isis	Lift Your Hearts
Invocation	He Who Clothes the Field
Join Us in Blessing	Living Water
Keep Calling Him	Palm Sunday
Life Is a Dream	You Remain Our Friend
Life Mantra	When Human Hopes Toward Thee Aspire
Make Us Channels of Thy Peace	Christ Is Risen
Manana	Thy Light Within Us Shining

Tenor

Blessed the Life

words and music by
Donald Walters

1
8

Bless - ed, ——— bless - ed the ——— life that is giv'n to God.

7
8

Bless - ed, ——— bless - ed the ways where His feet have trod.

13
8

All the joys that hu - man heart can know May His love on you be - stow. ———

20
8

May all dan - gers from your path be moved; All de - lu - sion by His truth dis - proved.

27
8

Bless - ed, bless - ed the life that is giv'n to God.

33
8

Bless - ed, bless - ed the heart o - pen to His love.

39
8

Bless - ed, bless - ed the light that shines from a - bove.

45
8

All the wealth for which men e - ver schemed, All the beau - ty e - ver dreamed. ———

52
8

All the gains for which men sigh and moan Will be har - vest - ed in God a - lone.

59
8
rit.

Bless - ed, bless - ed the heart o - pen to His love.

Tenor

Brave Were the People

words and music by
Donald Walters

Brave were the peo - ple who lived in these hills Brave the great war - riors who con -
front - ed the foe To de - fend what is ho - ly, to de - fend what is true: Our
Lord on man - kind did this du - ty be - stow. Glad all our
chil - dren who peo - ple these hills, Glad in the vi - sion their hearts un - der -
stand. What be - came of past strug - gles? Now the re - cords are still. But cour - age still
ling - ers giv - ing strength to the land. Men hung - er for rich - es, for
pow'r and for fame: By fa - vor they think they will grow. The
bat - tles they fight, the vic - t'ries they win Are nev - er the vic - t'ries they
know. Men hung - er for rich - es, for pow'r and for fame: By
fa - vor they think they will grow. The bat - tles they fight, the
vic - t'ries they win Are nev - er the vic - t'ries they know.
Brave were the peo - ple who lived in these hills Brave the great war - riors who con -
front - ed the foe To de - fend what is ho - ly, to de - fend what is true: Our
Lord on man - kind did this du - ty be - stow.

Tenor

Brothers

words and music by
Donald Walters

first two verses may be sung with bass and tenor solos
see full score for arrangement

1. I've been in man-y coun-tries and mixed with man-y men. I've shared their days of sun-shine, Gone with them in the rain. The fires at eve-ning said We were bro - thers. The fires at eve-ning said We were bro-thers. 2. A sol-dier I saw weep-ing Be - side a dy-ing friend. My of-fi-cers had preached I must hate him till the end, But seeing his grief I knew we were bro-thers. But seeing his grief I knew we were bro-thers. 4. One day I climbed a moun - tain With friends of o-ther lands; Our glad-ness in God's world Made us bro - thers. Our glad-ness in God's world Made us bro - thers. 5. Though words and cus - toms va - ry Like waves up-on the sea; One life be-neath the sur - face Binds ever - y - one to me. Who knows him-self knows all Men as bro-thers. Who knows him-self knows all Men as bro-thers. 6. Then bro - thers, why en - dea - vor To set our-selves a - part? The fenc-es we've been build - ing Squeeze tight up-on our hearts. Come, sing the truth that All men are bro - thers! Come, sing the truth that All men are bro - thers!

Channels

(for six voices)

words and music by
Donald Walters

1 BIRDS



5 Birds sing of free - dom as they soar light - ly on the air.



9 So may our hearts soar, high a - bove all curbs and care.



13 Moth - er, we thank You, Your — joy shines in ev' - ry - thing!



O - pen these chan - nels, that the world once more may sing.

17 TREES



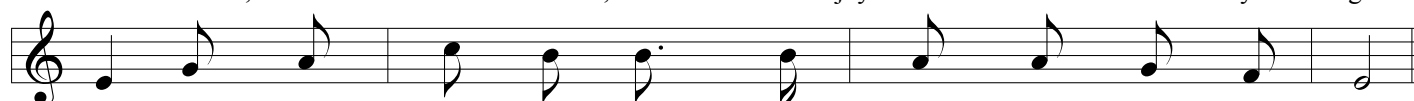
21 Trees, stand - ing firm, hold the se - cret of in - ner pow'r.



25 Give us, when test - ed, strength to en - dure.



29 Moth - er, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev' - ry - thing!



O - pen these chan - nels that the world once more may sing.

33 STARS



37 Stars send a mes - sage of light through e - ter - ni - ty:



41 Lord, when in dark - ness, Your ra - diance we see.



45 Moth - er, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev' - ry - thing!



O - pen these chan - nels, that the world once more may sing.

FLOWERS

49



53 Flow - ers so soft and frag - ile stay fra - grant tho pressed to the — ground.



57 May we thus learn for - bear - ance for in kind - ness love is found.



61 Moth - er we thank You, Your joy — shines in ev' - ry - thing!



O - pen these chan - nels that the world once more may sing.

MOUNTAINS

65



69 Moun - tains, re - mote and still, hint at high - er worlds un - seen.



73 So may our lives be: soar - ing and se - rene.



77 Moth - er, we thank — You, Your joy shines in ev' - ry - thing!



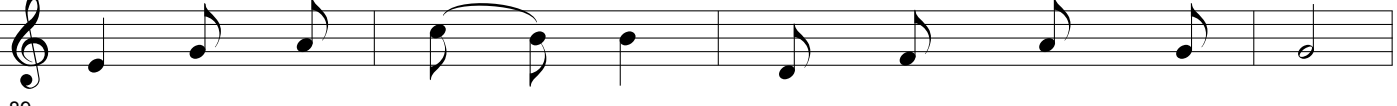
O - pen these chan - nels, that the world once more may sing.

RIVERS

81



85 Riv - ers seek pas - sage, un - hin - dered by rock or tree.



89 So may our lives — flow, stead - fast toward the sea!



93 Moth - er, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev' - ry - thing!



O - pen these chan - nels, that the world once more may sing.

Cherish These

from "Mediterranean Magic" series
(See, also, "Amalfi Coast")

Words and music by
Donald Walters

Melody

Harmony

Chords: C, F, G, F, C, G7, G7, C, F, G, F, Am, G7, C

Lyrics: Is there an - y - where on earth per - fect free - dom, sor - row's — dearth, self - less friend - ship, blame - less birth? Cher - ish — these. Naught else has — worth.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time. The melody line is in treble clef, and the harmony line is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains measures 1 through 6, and the second system contains measures 7 through 12. The chords are indicated above the melody line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Introduction

"Fame, wealth, position - these are but for a time.
All that is of lasting worth
Exists not in the world around us,
but in our own souls.
-Cherish These"

Lyrics

Is there anywhere on earth,
Perfect freedom, sorrow's dearth,
Selfless friendship, blameless birth?
Cherish these, naught else has worth.

The Christ Child's Asleep

words and music by
Donald Walters

Tenor

17 *p*
Mm

26 *mf*

Our pleas-ures and pains, Our loss-es, our gains Have kept us long bound, The
ropes of yearning hemmed us 'round. We dreamed of im-pos-ing on des-ert
sand Flow-er gar-dens of beau-ty, Ver-dant vales of de-light: I -
mag-i-na-tion mist-ed our sight! The free-dom we would
know Christ of-fered long a go, And e-ven from his slum-ber flows
peace. All crea-tures here on earth, A-live to their own
worth, Can wel-come love, and win their re-lease.
The Christ child's a-sleep. The si-lence is so
deep That round a-bout with hope in their eyes, The
an-i-mals a-wait, Their breath-ing they a-bate: They know their time has
come to a-rise. For Je-sus came on earth To

90 of - fer sec - ond birth To all who would the bless - ing re - ceive.

95 The in - ner peace he brings Can lift us on soul wings To

100 soar in light, and heav - en per Our pleas - ures and

105 ceive.

110 pains, Our loss - es, our gains Have kept us long bound, The

114 ropes of year - ing hemmed us 'round. We dreamed of im - pos - ing on

119 des - ert sand Flow - er gar - dens of beau - ty, Ver - dant vales of de -

124 light: I - mag - i - na - tion mist - ed our sight! The

129 free - dom we would know Christ of - fered long a go, And e - ven from his

134 slum - ber flows peace. All crea - tures here on earth, A -

139 live to their own worth, Can wel - come love, and win their re - lease.

144 The Christ child's a sleep. The si - lence is so deep That

149 round a - bout, with hope in their eyes, The an - i - mals a -

151 wait, Their breath - ing they a - - -

bate: They know their time has come - 2 - to a - rise.

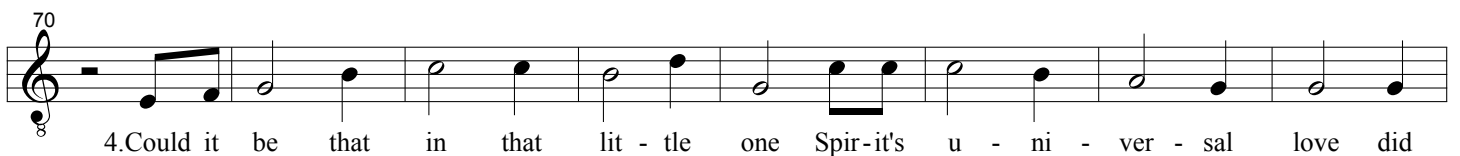
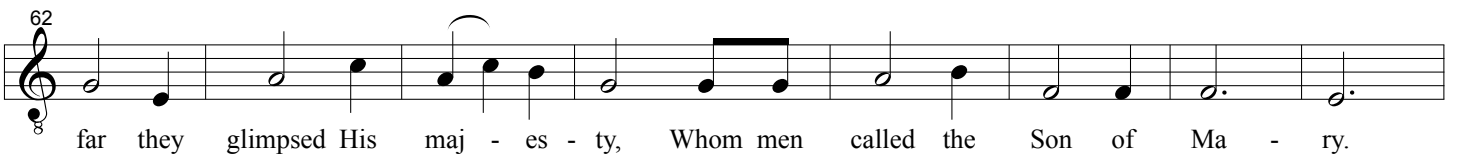
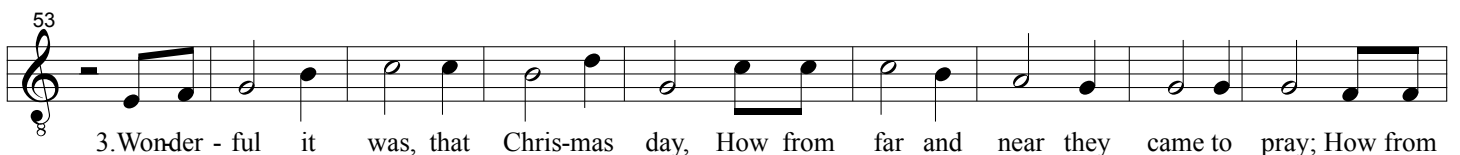
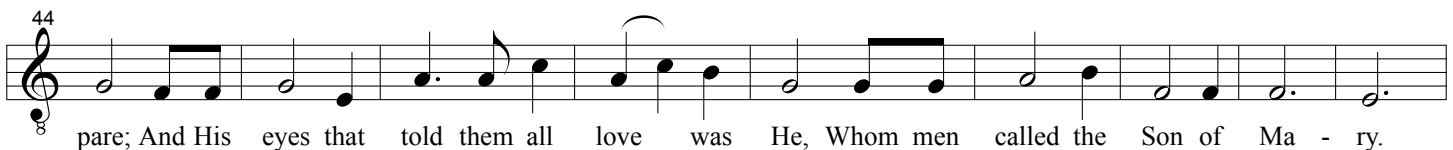
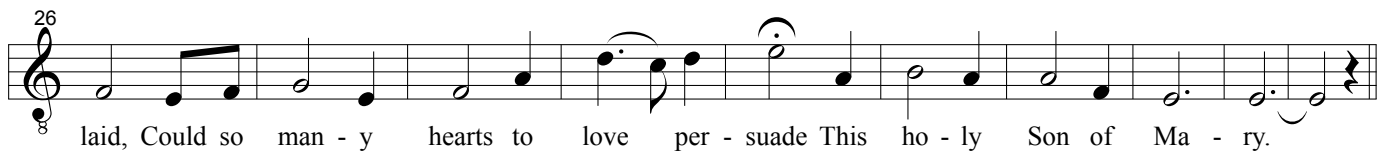
The Christmas Mystery

Tenor

Tenor



CHORUS



Cloisters

Words and music by
Donald Walters

Melody

freely

slight hold

Long I've called You, my Lord, Long I've called You, — Ma-ny

Harmony

Long I've called — You, my Lord, — Long I've called — You, — Ma-ny

6

slight hold

dih-votion (not dee-votion)

years I have longed for Your sight; — Bathed the dark-ness with tears of de-

6

years — I have longed — for Your sight; — Bathed the dark-ness with tears — of de-

12

no breath

vo - tion, — Of-fered can - dles in prayer to Your light. — How much long - er,

12

vo - tion, — Of-fered can - dles in prayer — to Your light. — How much long - ger, —

19

Friend, must I cry Your name: I am Yours, ev - er Yours. Will You come? —

19

Friend, — Must I cry Your — name? I am Yours, ev - er Yours. Will You come? —

Tenor

Come Gather 'Round

Words and music by
Donald Walters

1
8
1. Come gath-er round: _____ Let joy sing out to - day! Dawn now is break-ing, —

7
8
And the moun-tains say: _____ It's on-ly light Can make the dark - ness run. Lift up your

13
8
head, _____ Greet the ris - ing sun! mm _____ Greet the ris - ing sun! _____

20
8
2
2. Some peo-ple think _____ To har - vest hap - pi - ness By weed-ing trou-bles, —

28
8
Eas-ing eve-ry stress. _____ The trou-ble is _____ That trou-bles nev-er end: Get rid of

34
8
one, _____ And you face its friend! mm _____ And you face its friend! _____

41
8
2
3. It's in your heart _____ The songs of joy re - sound: You'll hear but ech-oes _____

49
8
In the world a - round. _____ Wind on a hill Sounds lone - ly if you're sad, Free if you're

55
8
free _____ Cheer - ful if you're glad. mm _____ Cheer - ful if you're glad. _____

62
8
2
4. Friends come with me — _____ We'll chant of bat-tles won: Shots not of an - ger; _____

70
8
Joy will be our gun! _____ Be-fore the light _____ The veils of sor-row rend; in in-ner

76
8
free-dom _____ All de - lu - sions end. mm _____ All de - lu - sions end. _____

Dare to be Different

By Donald Walters

$\text{♩} = 140$

A C#m D E A C#m
E

Dare to be dif - frent, Dare to be free! Dare to roam far, Like

7 Bm E F#m C#m D E F#m

wind on the sea. Fly like a gull: Soar high on the air. Be

13 D A C# Bm D E A *Fine*

strong in your cou - rage When oth - ers de - spair.

18 F#m C#m D C#m F#m C#m
E E

Ne - ver in an - ger, Ne - ver in haste, Go with - out pride, Be

24 D Esus E F#m C#m D E F#m

ne - ver a - based. Free - dom is yours If free - dom you'll give. To

30 D A C# Bm D E A

all give it free - ly: In free - dom you'll live!

35 C#m F#m A C# D E A C# Bm

Moun - tains that stand up Tall to the sky Tell us no dream - ing Is

41 D E G# F#m C#m7 A C# D E F#m

e - ver too high. Dare to climb bold - ly Brave that high peak! You'll

47 D A Bm E A *D.C. al Fine*

ne - ver know fail - ure If brave - ly you seek.

Tenor

Dark Eyes

words and music by
Donald Walters
arranged by David Miller

p *mp* *p* *pp*

Mm

(Mm)

(Mm)

mp

— 2. Dark eyes in the mor - ning, Dark eyes in the even - ing, Dark

eyes in the star - light at end of day: Dark eyes that speak

si - lence, They whis - per, "Come find me: You'll ne - ver know true love, if you stay." — —

p

Oo

(Oo)

mf

— 1. I've known them for - ev - er: They've haunt - ed my slum - ber, And

called to me out of the deeps of space. The love that they prom - ise Has

rit.

helped me re - mem - ber An - oth - er time, a car - ing em - brace.

p *p* *mp* *p* *pp*

Oo

85 *mf*
2. Dark eyes in the mor-ning, Dark eyes in the even-ing, Dark eyes in the star-light at
8
92
end of day: Dark— eyes that speak si-lence, They whis-per, "Come find me: You'll ne-ver know true
8
99
love, if you stay." *p* Now I seek them in the win-ter-time, Oh, I seek them in the spring: Those two
lightly
8
106
dark eyes draw my heart a-way To where sun and moon sing! I laugh now in the
8
111
sum-mer-time, When rip-ples on the ri-ver play. I laugh, soar-ing with the
8
115
mea-dow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. I laugh, soar-ing with the
8
119
mea-dow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. *mf* I've known them for -
8
124
ev-er: They've haunt-ed my slum-ber, And called to me out of the deeps of
8
130
space. The love that they prom-ise Has helped me re-mem-ber An-oth-er time, a
8
136 *rit.*
car-ing em-brace. *p* An-oth-er time, a car-ing em-brace.
8

Divine Romance

Choral section of the 3rd Movement:

The Soul's Cry to God:

"Lord, I long to see Thee!"

Lord, I long to see!"

words and music by
Donald Walters

♩ = 86

Slowly, with feeling

mp

Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see

Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see

8 Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see

Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see

p

Thee! Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see!

Thee! Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see!

7 8 Thee! Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see!

7 Thee! Lord, I long to see Thee! Lord, I long to see!

Door of My Heart

3 parts

Words and melody
by Paramhansa Yogananda
Arrangement by Donald Walters

1

Soprano

1

Door of my heart, O - pen wide I keep for Thee.

Alto

1

Door of my heart, O - pen wide I keep for Thee.

Tenor/
Bass

1

Door of my heart, O - pen wide I keep for Thee.

5

5

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once — come to me.

5

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once — come to me.

5

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once — come to me.

9

9

Will my days fly a - way With - out see - ing Thee, my Lord?

9

Will my days fly a - way With - out see - ing Thee, my Lord?

9

Will my days fly a - way With - out see - ing Thee, my Lord?

13

13

Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.

13

Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.

13

Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.

Go On Alone

(Walk Like A Man)

words and music by
Donald Walters

Walk like a man, — E-ven though you walk a - lone. —

9
Why court ap - prov - al, — once the road is known? —

17
Let come who will, — — but if they all turn home, — the

25
goal still a - waits you: — Go on a - lone! —

33
32
Give life your heart! — Bless ev' - ry - thing that's grown; —

73
Fear not the lov - ing: — — All this world's your own. —

81
Make rich the soil, — but once the seed is sown — seek

89
free - dom don't lin - ger: — Go on a - lone! —

97
Walk like a man, — E - ven though you walk a - lone. —

105
Why court ap - prov - al, — — once the road is known? —

113
Let come who will, — but if they all turn home, — the

121
goal still a - waits you: — Go on a - lone! —

129
Go on a - lone! — Go on a - lone! —

Tenor

God's Call Within

words and music by
Donald Walters

2

Lis - ten! Lis - ten!

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of music for the Tenor part. It starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. A '2' is written above the staff. The melody consists of dotted half notes and half notes with ties. The lyrics 'Lis - ten! Lis - ten!' are written below the staff.

9

Whis - per - ing with - in your soul,

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of music. The melody continues with dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'Whis - per - ing with - in your soul,' are written below the staff.

15

Hints of laugh - ter, hints of joy; Sweet

Detailed description: This block contains the third line of music. The melody features dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'Hints of laugh - ter, hints of joy; Sweet' are written below the staff.

21

songs of sad - - ness, of quench - less yearn - ing

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth line of music. The melody consists of dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'songs of sad - - ness, of quench - less yearn - ing' are written below the staff.

27

For the Light, For My love, your true home.

Detailed description: This block contains the fifth line of music. The melody includes dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'For the Light, For My love, your true home.' are written below the staff.

37

(B)

Long your heart has played the dan - cer. Long you've toyed with mer - est sha -

Detailed description: This block contains the sixth line of music. It begins with a circled 'B' above the staff. The melody consists of dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'Long your heart has played the dan - cer. Long you've toyed with mer - est sha -' are written below the staff.

45

dows Of the trea - sures left be - hind you, deep in your soul.

Detailed description: This block contains the seventh line of music. The melody features dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'dows Of the trea - sures left be - hind you, deep in your soul.' are written below the staff.

53

(C)

Long you've plumbed the dark for an - swers. Long you've

Detailed description: This block contains the eighth line of music. It begins with a circled 'C' above the staff. The melody consists of dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'Long you've plumbed the dark for an - swers. Long you've' are written below the staff.

58

rit. *a tempo*

begged from beg - gars' emp - ty hands Gifts of life they

Detailed description: This block contains the ninth line of music. It includes the tempo markings '*rit.*' and '*a tempo*' above the staff. The melody consists of dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'begged from beg - gars' emp - ty hands Gifts of life they' are written below the staff.

63

too were seek - ing: Gifts none could share.

Detailed description: This block contains the tenth line of music. The melody consists of dotted half notes and half notes. The lyrics 'too were seek - ing: Gifts none could share.' are written below the staff.

70 **D** *mp*

Friend, how long will you wan - der? Friend, as long as you seek your

77 *p*

home in a land where all are stran - gers Love locks her door.——

86 **F**

Leave to the weak his cra - ven life! To the cow - ard leave his dream-ing!——

93 *mf* *mp*

O my saint, wake up! Re - claim the light. Seek the truth be - hind all seem-ing.——

102 **G**

Turn, turn, turn with - in: In si - lence of soul, in cave of love

110 *p*

find My a - bode.—— Lis - - - ten!—— Lis - - - ten!——

122

Whis - per - ing—— with - in your soul:——

128

Hints of laugh - ter hints of joy;—— Sweet

134

songs of sad - - - ness, of quench - less yearn - ing

140 *rit.* *pp*

For the Light,—— For My love, your true home.

SATB

The Gods' Blessing

words from *The Tempest*
by William Shakespeare

music by Donald Walters

$\text{♩} = 80$

Stately

1

1. Hon - or, rich - es, mar - riage, bless - ing. Long con - tin - uance and in - creas - ing,
2. Earth's in - crease, foi - son plen - ty, Barns and gar - ners nev - er emp - ty,
3. Spring come to you at the far - thest In the ver - y end of har - vest:

1

1. Hon - or, rich - es, mar - riage, bless - ing. Long con - tin - uance and in - creas - ing,
2. Earth's in - crease, foi - son plen - ty, Barns and gar - ners nev - er emp - ty,
3. Spring come to you at the far - thest In the ver - y end of har - vest:

1

1. Hon - or, rich - es, mar - riage, bless - ing. Long con - tin - uance and in - creas - ing,
2. Earth's in - crease, foi - son plen - ty, Barns and gar - ners nev - er emp - ty,
3. Spring come to you at the far - thest In the ver - y end of har - vest:

1

1. Hon - or, rich - es, mar - riage, bless - ing. Long con - tin - uance and in - creas - ing,
2. Earth's in - crease, foi - son plen - ty, Barns and gar - ners nev - er emp - ty,
3. Spring come to you at the far - thest In the ver - y end of har - vest:

9

Hour - ly joys be still up - on you! Ju - no sings her bless - ings on you. —
Vines with clus - t'ring bunch - es grow - ing, Plants with good - ly bur - then bow - ing. —
9 Scar - ci - ty and want shall shun you, Ce - res' bless - ing so is on you. —

9

Hour - ly joys be still up - on you! Ju - no sings her bless - ings on you. —
Vines with clus - t'ring bunch - es grow - ing, Plants with good - ly bur - then bow - ing. —
9 Scar - ci - ty and want shall shun you, Ce - res' bless - ing so is on you. —

9

Hour - ly joys be still up - on you! Ju - no sings her bless - ings on you. —
Vines with clus - t'ring bunch - es grow - ing, Plants with good - ly bur - then bow - ing. —
9 Scar - ci - ty and want shall shun you, Ce - res' bless - ing so is on you. —

9

Hour - ly joys be still up - on you! Ju - no sings her bless - ings on you. —
Vines with clus - t'ring bunch - es grow - ing, Plants with good - ly bur - then bow - ing. —
Scar - ci - ty and want shall shun you, Ce - res' bless - ing so is on you. —

Tenor

Hello There, Brother Bluebell

words and music by
Donald Walters

1
8
1. Hel - lo there broth - er blue - bell, Play me a tune to -
5
8
day! The breez - es on the mead - ow Have made you look so
9
8
gay. The mead - ow - larks are sing - ing; Joy's in the
13
8
air. Come set your bells a - ring - ing! You've glad - ness to share! _____

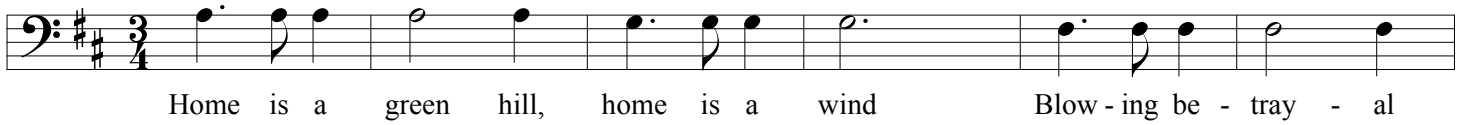
2. Hel - lo there sis - ter dew - drop, Lin - ger a lit - tle while! Your
23
8
col - ors in the sun - light Would make a mon - arch smile. What
27
8
need have I for treas - ures: dia - monds or gold? The
31
8
sweet - est of all pleas - ures Are here to be - hold! _____

3. Hel - lo there dear - est kins - men: Peb - bles and laugh - ing brooks — You
40
8
tim - id lit - tle bee - tles That hide in pri - vate nooks. God
44
8
made us of His glad - ness: Come, then, and sing.
8
To cure the world of sad - ness: Oh, ring, blue - bell, ring!
8
To cure the world of sad - ness: Oh, ring, _____ blue - bell, ring! _____

Tenor

Home Is A Green Hill

Words and music by
Donald Walters



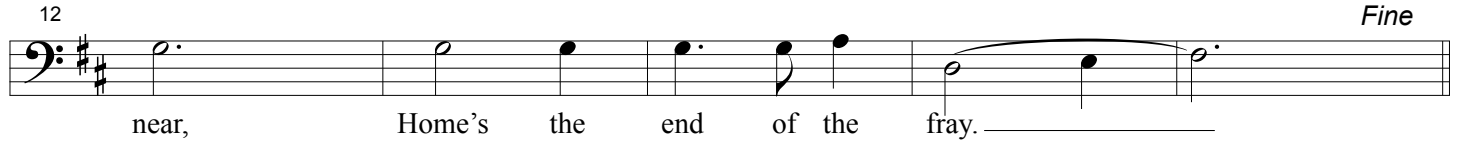
Home is a green hill, home is a wind Blow - ing be - tray - al

7



far, far a - way. Home is the know - ledge heav - en is

12 *Fine*



near, Home's the end of the fray.

17



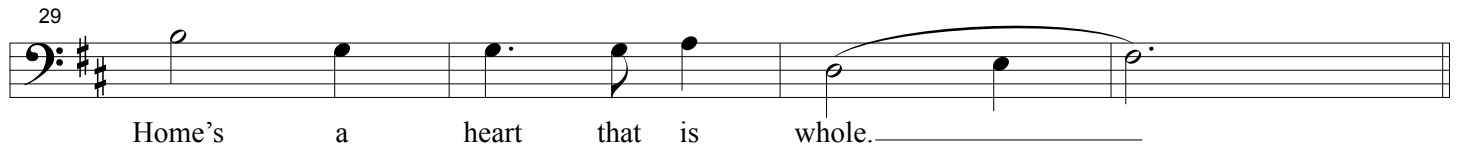
Home is my heart's land, home's where I am; No - thing can dim the

23



light of my soul. Home is for - e - ver, home is to - day,

29



Home's a heart that is whole.

33



Of - ten I dream that life is a play: Laugh - ter for - e - ver, and

39



skies nev - er gray. But when I'm si - lent, freed from all care, I dis -

45



cov - er my home's ev - ery - where.

D.C. al Fine

Tenor

I Live Without Fear

words and music by
Donald Walters

8

Though green sum - mer fade, and win - ter draw near, my

5

Lord, in Your pres - ence I live with - out fear. Through — tem - pest, through

10

snows, through tur - bu - lent tide, the touch of Your hand is my

15

strength and my guide. I ask for no rich - es that

20

death can de - stroy: I crave on - ly Thee, Your love and Your

25

joy. I ask for no rich - es that death can de - stroy: I

30

crave on - ly Thee, Your love and Your joy. The danc - ers will

35

pass, the sing - ing must end: I wel - come the dark - ness, with

40

You for my Friend.

I Wander with Thee

words and music by
Donald Walters

♩=160

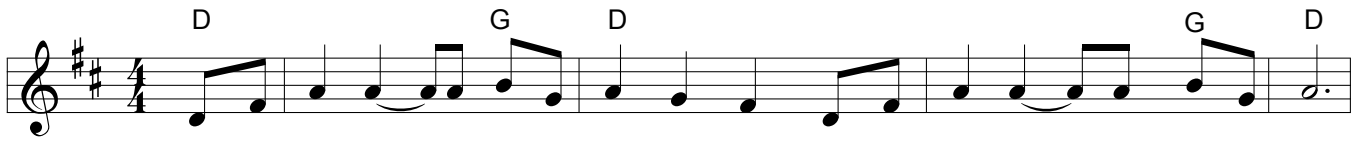
The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two verses of lyrics. The first verse begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 160. The score is divided into measures, with measure numbers 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, and 28 indicated at the start of each line. Chords are written above the staff in various positions. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. The first verse ends with a double bar line at the end of the eighth measure of the second line.

1. Fa - ther, now that I wan - der with Thee,
Flow'rs and fields are a - live with Thy joy!
All that I owned to Thee I've gi - ven:
Now I sing: In Thy love I am free.

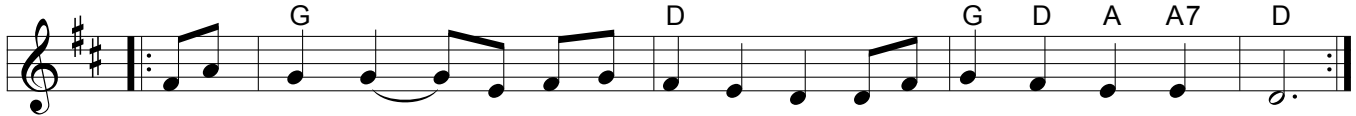
2. Fa - ther, now that I dance in Thy name,
Birds and a - ni - mals share in my song!
All my sor - rows, All my mer - ri - ment
Join in mu - sic to set hearts a - flame.

I Will Always Think of Thee

words and music by
Donald Walters



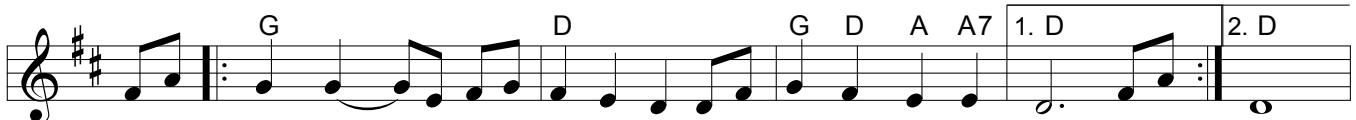
D F# A A A B G A G F# D F# A A A B G A
 1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing — when I greet the sun; When I move forth — through crowd-ed ways,
 2. Though my path lead — me o - ver des - ert sands; Though it take me — through bit - ter storms,



5 F# A G G E F# G F# E D D F# G F# E E D
 In my heart, Lord, — ev - er so si - lent - ly I will al - ways think of Thee.
 In my heart, Lord, — ev - er so si - lent - ly I will al - ways think of Thee.



10 D F# A A A B G A G F# D F# A A A B G A
 When I laugh, oh, — and when I cry with pain; When my best friends — mis - un - der - stand,
 When I'm work - ing — and when in earned re - pose, let come vic - t'ry — or low de - feat.



15 F# A G G E F# G F# E D D F# G F# E E D F# A D
 In my heart, Lord, — ev - er so si - lent - ly, I will al - ways think of Thee. In my Thee.
 In my heart, Lord, — ev - er so si - lent - ly, I will al - ways think of Thee. In my Thee.



21 D D B A D F# G G F# E G A
 Dear God, My God, I am Thine for e - ter - ni - ty.
 Dear God, My God, I am Thine for e - ter - ni - ty.



27 D C# B A D F# G F# E C# D
 Dear God, My God, I am Thine e - ter - nal - ly. (to verse 2)
 Dear God, My God, I am Thine e - ter - nal - ly.

Tenor

If You're Seeking Freedom

words and music by
Donald Walters

1. If you're seek - ing free - dom In a re - vo - lu - tion. Oh,
5 if you're seek - ing free - dom You won't find it there. For
9 once the guns stop blaz - ing You'll find it a - ma - zing
13 How the world can drag on Just as be - fore!

solo

17 2. If you're seek - ing free - dom In a mar - ble man - sion, *oh, if you're seeking freedom,*
24 *tutti* For e - ven when it's sun - ny, You'll be count - ing mo - ney, *you won't find it there,*
29 Keep - ing up that show - case Your face lined with care!

solo

3. And if you're seek - ing free - dom On a throne of pow - er, *oh, if you're seeking freedom,*
40 *tutti* For though men all o - bey you, What if they be - tray you?
45 Tense you'll be, and wait - ing For foes e - v'ry - where!

solo

4. But if you're seek - ing free - dom Cast a-way de - sires.— *Why barter like a begger, you've wealth ev'rywhere!*

56 *tutti*

For ne - ver can you buy it, Grasp, and you de - ny it;

61

Free - dom can't be hoard - ed, It's free as the air!

5. And if you're seek - ing free - dom Seek it on the moun - tains God's

69

sun - light on your should - ers, The wind in your hair.

For there's no one can hold you, Boss a - bout, or mold you,

77

Once your heart is free You'll be king e - v'ry - where!

men

In the Temple of Isis

words and music by
Donald Walters

1



1. Still your mind if you want to pray. Send all cares far a - way.

13



Sing, then: Love's e - ver near. I - sis comes: A - wait the day.

21



rit. I - sis comes: A - wait the day! Moth - er comes: A - wait the day!

55



2. Still your heart if you want to pray. Send all cares far a - way.

67



Sing, then: Love's e - ver near. I - sis comes: A - wait the day.

75



rit. I - sis comes: A - wait the day! Moth - er comes: A - wait the day!

140



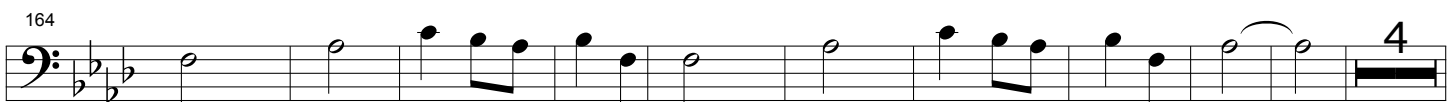
3. Still your soul if you want to pray. Still your soul if you want to pray.

154



Still your soul if you want to pray. Still your soul if you want to -

164



Still your soul if you want to - Still your soul if you want to pray.

178



I - sis comes: A - wait the day. Moth - er comes: A - wait the day.

Invocation

words and music by
Donald Walters

♩=105

G D C D G D C D G C Am D C Am G

Soprano

1.Oo

Alto

1.Oo

Men

1.Oo

9

G D C D G D C D

2.Lord, we've come to share Thy mu - sic, Share our won - der in Thy love,

2.Oo

1.Oo

13

G C Am D C Am G

Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.

Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness to Thy light a - bove.

Oo To Thy light a - bove.

17 G D C D G D C D

3.Lord, we've come to share Thy mu - sic, Share our won - der in Thy love,

3.Lord, we've come to share Thy mu - sic, Share our won - der in Thy love,

3.Lord, we've come to share Thy mu - sic, Share our won - der in Thy love,

21 G C Am D C Am G

Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.

Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.

Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.

25 C Am G C Am G

To Thy light a - bove. Oo —————

To Thy light a - bove. Oo —————

to Thy light a - bove. Oo —————

rit.

rit.

rit.

Tenor

Join Us in Blessing

words and music by
Donald Walters

8 Join us in bless - ing this joy - ful oc - ca - sion.

5
8 Sing out in glad - ness to greet this hap - py pair!

9
8 Long may they live in God's love, in his free - dom. *Fine*

13
8 May they in - spire in all the beau - ty they share.

17
8 organ interlude 16 Mar - riage was meant to bring men clo - ser to God.

37
8 Help - ing them re - al - ize that love's not their cre - a - tion;

41
8 Teach - ing through their u - ni - ty ev' - ry-one to bless.

45
8 Love, when it's shared with all, is ours to pos - sess. *D.C. al Fine*

Tenor

Keep Calling Him

words adapted
from Paramhansa Yogananda's poem
by Maitri Jones

1 **61**

Keep call - ing Him. — Keep call - ing Him. —

67

Wheth - er He re - plies — or not keep call - ing Him. —

71

Oo — Oo A - wait - ing Thy com - ing. —

82

Though it be e - ter - ni - ty. — Keep call - ing Him. — Keep

89

call - ing Him. — Wheth - er He re - plies — or not, keep call - ing Him. —

95 *subito pp*

E - ven when there's no re - ply, — nev - er let your long - ing die — And

100 *mp*

call to Him. — Keep call - ing Him. — Re - main per - sist - ent, un - de - pressed through

107

dark and seem - ing si - lence. — If in the midst of life, dis - ease, and death you play the

113 *p* *pp*

danc - er, yet keep call - ing Him, — you will rec - eive His an - swer! — Keep

121 *p* *rit.* *mp*

call - ing Him. — Keep call - ing Him. — Keep call - ing Him.

Tenor

Life Is A Dream

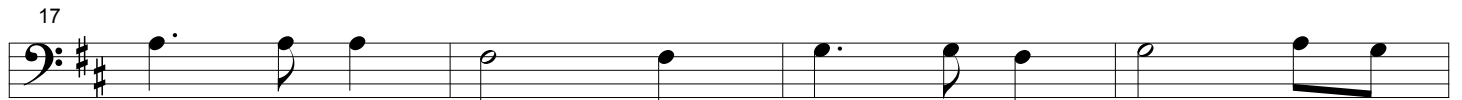
words and music by
Donald Walters



1. Life is a dream. Time, like a stream. Car-ries our bur-dens a - way _____



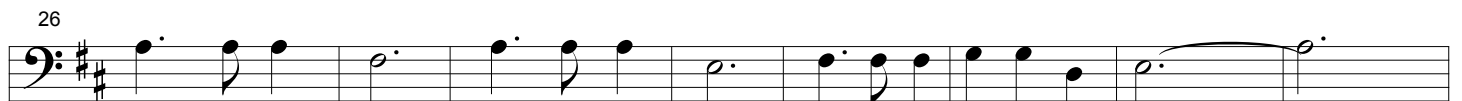
9 Ne - ver des - pair: Joy's ev'-ry where; _____ Love can be - friend you to - day. _____



17 Free from all care, Like birds on the air, Soar a -



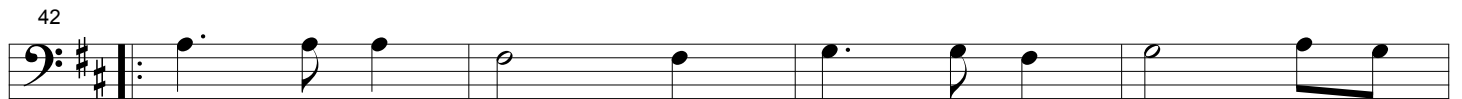
21 bove griefs and wor - ries; Seek joy and be gay! _____



26 2. Of - ten on earth Things of great worth World-ly am - bi-tions de - fy. _____



34 Some-times a friend Helps us as - cend _____ Up from life's cares to the sky. _____



42 Love is a star; Though shin - ing a - far, It can



46 guide us and help us Toward Light to draw nigh. _____

Tenor

Life Mantra

words and music by
Donald Walters

Tenor

1
8
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

T

9
8
God life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

T

18
8
Ah
BASS_God life God joy Life is God's Life joy

T

27
8
Ah
God is life God joy Life is God's Life joy.

T

36
8
Ah
SOP_God life God joy life God's life joy

T

44
8
Ah
God life God is joy life God's life joy.

T

53
8
Ah
ALTO_God is life God joy Life is God's life is joy

T

61
8
Ah
God life God is joy life is God's life is joy.

T

70
8
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's:

T

76
8
Life is joy. God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

T

87
8
God life. God joy. Life God's: Life joy.

95
T 8
God life. God joy. Life God's: Life joy.

104
T 8
Ah
BASS_God life God joy life is God's life joy

113
T 8
Ah
God life God joy life is God's life joy

122
T 8
Ah
SOP_God life God joy life God's life joy

130
T 8
Ah
God life God joy life God's life joy

139
T 8
Ah
ALTO_God life God joy life is God's life is joy.

147
T 8
Ah
God life God is joy life is God's life is joy.

156
T 8
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

164
T 8
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

173
T 8
Ah
BASS_God life God joy life God's life joy

182
T 8
Ah
God life God joy life God's life joy

191
T
8
Ah
SOP_God life God joy life God's life joy

199
T
8
Ah
God life God joy life God's life joy

208
T
8
Ah
ALTO_God life God joy life God's life joy

216
T
8
Ah
God life God joy life God's life joy

225
T
8
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

233
T
8
God is life.— God is— joy.— Life is God's:— Life is— joy.—

242
T
8
Ah
SOP_God infinite life God in joy

250
T
8
Ah
Life mission high life quest joy

257
T
8
God, who is in - fi - nite, is life. God, who is in all life, is joy.

265
T
8
Ah
BASSlife mission high life quest inner joy

272
T
8
Ah
SOPGod infinite life God in joy

280
T
Ah
ALTO *life mission high life quest joy*

287
T
God, who is in - fi - nite, is life. God, who is in all life, is joy.

295
T
Ah
BASS *life mission high life quest inner joy*

302
T
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

310
T
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

319
T
Ah
BASS *God life God joy life God's life joy*

327
T
God is life. God is joy.

331
T
Ah Joy,

339
T
joy, joy, joy, joy. Ah

349
T
Life is God's: Life is joy. Joy, joy, joy, joy!

Make Us Channels of Thy Peace

Duet

words and music by
Donald Walters

in Gregorian style

melody

1

Lord most high our heav'n - ly fa - ther,
Make us each a chan - nel of Thy peace:

harmony

1

4

All our lives we ded - i - cate to Thee: All our la - bors,
When in dark - ness, guide us from a - bove; Where there's sor - row

4

8

all our joys and woes, All our pleas - ure, all our mel - o - dy.
may we sow Thy joy; Where there's ha - tred, may we share Thy love.

8

Notes:

1. Don't emphasize the "ven" in "heavenly". Make it a smooth "heav'n - ly. 2 syllables instead of 3.
2. "dedicate" , say almost "ded-ee-cate. Just slightly.
3. "Dedicate to" . There are 2 "t"s right next to eachother. As a solo, Swami sings it with the 2 "t"s,
but if sung with a large group, that might be too many "t"s. In which case sing it as one

Mañana, Friends

words and music by
Donald Walters

A

Ma - ña - na, friends, the world will still be there:— A

3

world of suf - fer - ing, a world of care.— To - day we'll dance and tell the

6

u - ni - verse— there's love and song for ev - 'ry - one.

B

Fling joy, like ros - es, on the laugh - ing wind,— Send

11

mel - o - dies up - on the air! Tell ev - 'ry - one that joy is

14

theirs a - lone— who smile at life and call it fair.

D

Fling joy, like ros - es, on the laugh - ing wind,— Send

19

mel - o - dies up - on the air! Tell ev - 'ry - one that joy is

22

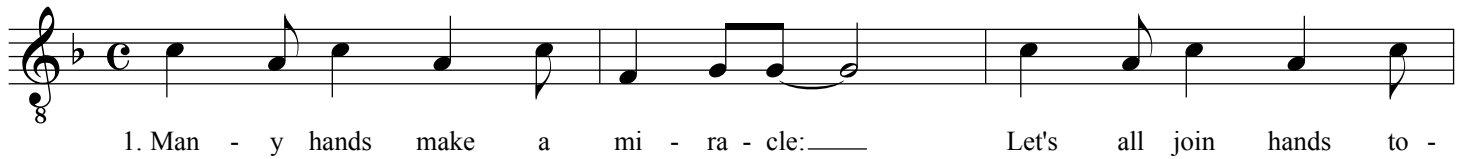
theirs a - lone who smile at life and call it fair.

Tenor

Many Hands Make A Miracle

words and music
by Donald Walters

8



1. Man - y hands make a mi - ra - cle:___ Let's all join hands to -

4



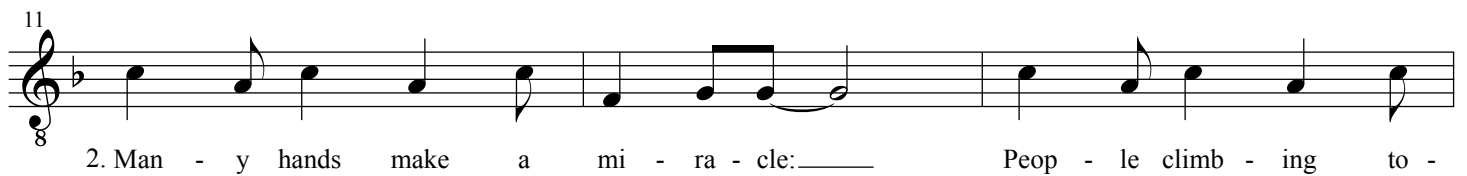
geth - er!___ Life on earth is so won - der - ful When peo - ple laugh and dance and

8



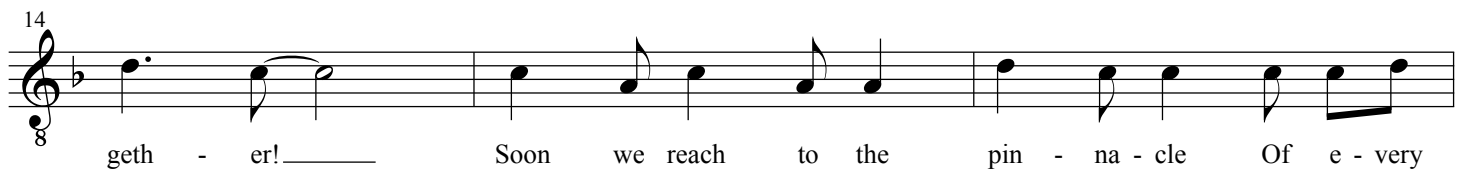
Strug - gle as friends, Then all their dreams a - chieve their ends.

11



2. Man - y hands make a mi - ra - cle:___ Peop - le climb - ing to -

14



geth - er!___ Soon we reach to the pin - na - cle Of e - very

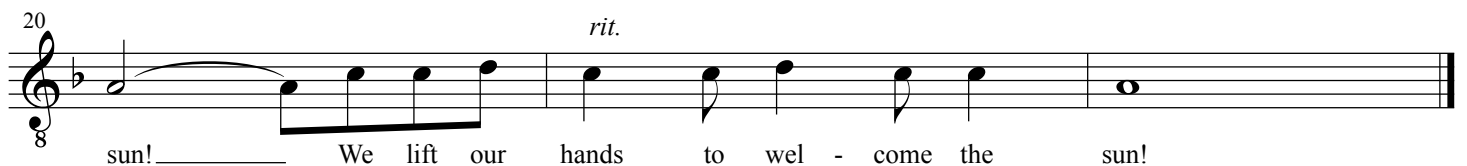
17



moun - tain peak we Ha - zard as one. We'll lift our hands to wel - come the

20

rit.



sun!___ We lift our hands to wel - come the sun!

May We Serve You

Words and music by
Donald Walters

S
A

1
2

1.Lord, may we serve You all our days,
2.Lord, may we e - ver know Your will;

T
B

5

E - ver re - joice to our sing Your praise.
Come to us when our thoughts are still:

9

As we to - ge - ther Your wis - dom seek,
As we Your gui - dance with joy re - ceive,

13

Charge us with truth when - e'er we speak.
May we, as one, Your bliss a - chieve.

repeat "As we Your guidance" for tag

Tenor

O Master

words by Mukti and Kriyananda
music by Mukti

1
8 8 8 24 8 8

65
8 Oo or Ah . . .

73
8 Oo or Ah . . .

81
8 O Mas - ter, may Thy joy fill our days.

85
8 O Mas - ter, may Thy wis - dom guide our ways. 3. Guide all our

89
8 hopes and all our dreams— past ev - ry glow that on - ly seems— in - to the

93
8 light the in - ner sun, in - to the truth that we're all one. 4. Help us to

97
8 find in ev - ry hour, in ev - ry thought, in ev - ry flower a joy that

101
8 spans e - tern - i - ty, the truth that makes us e - ver free.

105
8 O Mas - ter, may Thy joy fill our days.

109
8 O Mas - ter, may Thy wis - dom guide our ways.

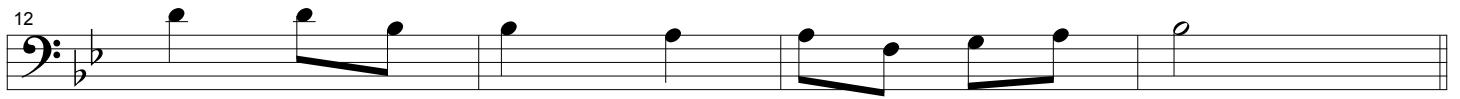
113
8 O Mas - ter, may Thy joy fill our days.

117
8 O Mas - ter, may Thy wis - dom guide our ways.

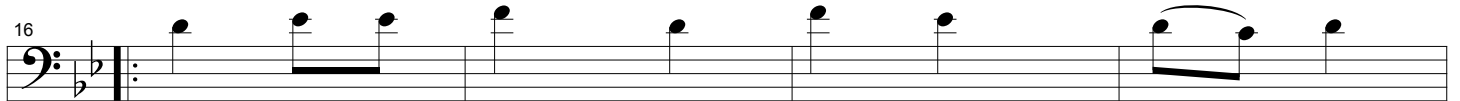
40. Palm Sunday



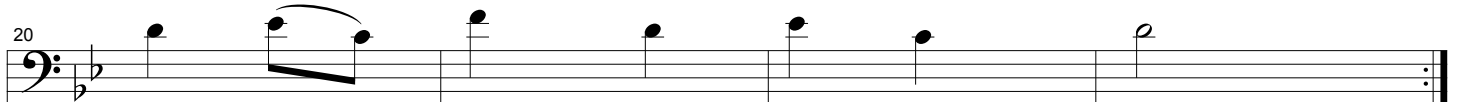
Sing out Ho - san - na to the son of Da - vid!



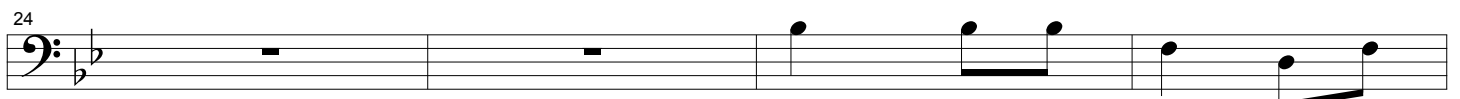
Blessed he that co - meth in the name of God!



Sing out Ho - san - na in the high - est.



Sing Ho - san - na to the Lord!



Sing out Ho - san - na, Ho -



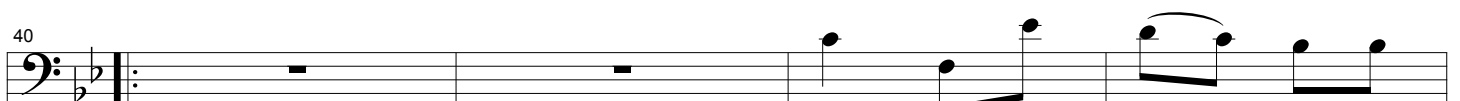
san - na sing — out in the name of God.



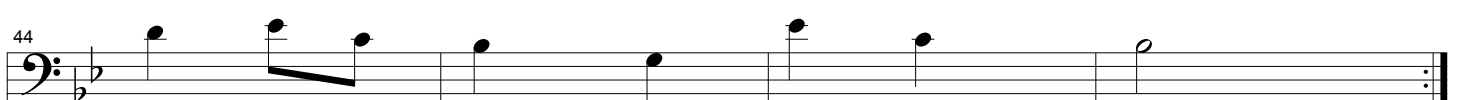
Sing — out sing — out sing out Ho - san - na, Ho -



san - na sing — out in the name of God.



Sing out Ho - san - na, Ho -



san - na, Ho - san - na to the Lord!

Peace

1 12

2. Peace gave us the morn - ing. Peace gave us the sun. ———

17

Bird songs that call us to wel - come Day, and fresh la - bors be - gun.

21

A - men. A - men.

25

3. Peace gave us the sea - sons. Peace gave us the rain; ———

29

Cool clouds that gath - er to bless us; Mist hands that soothe a - way pain.

33

A - men. A - men.

37

4. Peace gave us our heart's love. Peace gave us our smiles.

41

Rays of Thy pre - sence with - in us; Light that all strife re - con - ciles.

45

A - men. A - men.

Tenor

Praise Ye the Lord, All Creatures

Words and music by
Donald Walters

affirmatively, with joy

Praise ye the Lord all crea - tures: He who did make the moun - tains!

He who did make the woods and fields, He who made the sky!

Praise Him who gave us glad - ness! Praise Him who fills our hearts with song!

Praise Him who lifts their notes on high, There where earth - ly hopes be - long!

Praise ye the Lord all crea - tures: He who did make the sea - sons!

He who did make the hush of night, He who made the sun!

Praise Him who gave us laugh - ter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!

Praise Him and thank Him ev' - ry - one: Seek Him in His light a - bove!

The Secret of Laughter

words and music by
Donald Walters

1. The sec - ret of laugh - ter lies in the laugh - ing, Not in the search for joy: It's a
swal - low wing - ing on the wind; It's in - no - cence in a boy.

CHORUS

10 Lu - ru lu - ru le - ro, Lu - ru lu - ru lye,
14 Joy will come to an - y - one Whose soul has learned to fly!

18 2. Joy in the sing - ing, not in the song sung, Wel - come, but ne - ver crave: If you
22 think that laugh - ter lies in things, To things you'll be but a slave!

26 3. Joy in the giv - ing, not in the gain - ing, Grasp, and you'll ne - ver sing: You could
30 win the world and still be poor; Win peace, and live like a king!

34 4. Sing when the sun shines, sing when the rain falls, Sing when your road seems strange. In a
38 tem - pest seize the light - ning flash And ride the winds of change!

Song of the Nightingale

words and music by
Donald Walters



1. Night - in - gale, — night - in - gale, — sing of joy through the — night. — Teach my
2. Night - ing - gale, — night - in - gale, — sing of joy through the — night. — Teach all



heart — to im - part ev - ery - where your de - light. — Sing of
men — how to spin clouds of gloom in - to light. — With - out



moon - rays on the rain. — Sing that love's not in vain. — Ev - ery
si - lence, what is song? — With - out nowhere is dawn? — Were it



grief, — ev - ery wrong has its end - ing in song. —
not — for men's woes who would smile at a rose? —



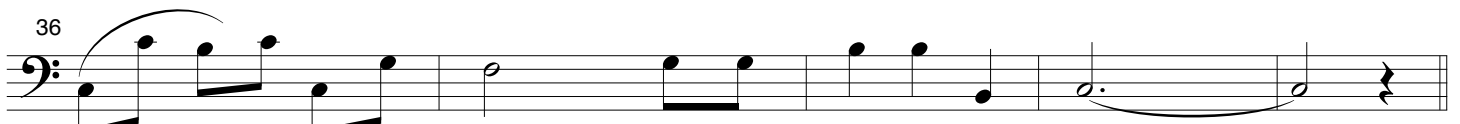
3. Night - in - gale, — night - in - gale, — sing of joy through the — night. — Let each



tone, — si - lence - grown, earth and heav - en u - nite. — Morn - ing



laught - er, eve - ning tears, — snow and blos - soms all fade. — Joy must



41 sing — in the night to face change un - a - fraid. —



Night - in - gale, — night - in gale, night - in - gale. —

Tenor

words and music by
Donald Walters

That Night When Christ Was Born

1. Once there lived a ti - ny night-in - gale In the an - cient land — of Is - ra - el.

Not a note he ev - er sang — un - til That night when Christ was born.

Refrain

That night! That night! No song he did sing, So

wise men tell, Till that night when Christ — was born.

2. On that night he came — up - on a field; There a band of shep - herds to sleep did yield,

For none knew what won - ders the dark — con cealed, That night when Christ was born.

3. Sud - den - ly an an - gel host ap - peared, With their songs the so - lemn dark - ness cleared,

And the shep - herds a - woke, God's host — re vered, That night when Christ was born.

4. Then the night - in - gale — did fly up high Till he joined the an - gels in the sky;

In his joy he o - pened his beak — to cry, That night when Christ was born.

48



8

5.As he tried to chirp— that ho-ly name Sud-den - ly his voice— in mu-sic came,

53



8

And with an-gel choirs he did— pro-claim That night when Christ was born.

58



8

6.E-ver since that night,— the night-in-gale E-very heart with mu-sic doth re-gale,

63



8

And his fa-v'rite song, it is— the tale Of that night when Christ was born.

68



8

7.Then let us, if we— would sweet-ly sing, Join the an-gels prais-ing Christ the king,

73



8

That they to our hearts once more— may bring That night when Christ was born.

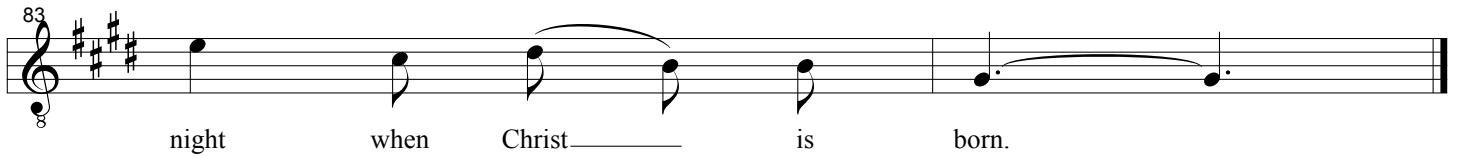
78



8

That night! That night! No song we can sing, So wise men tell, Till that

83



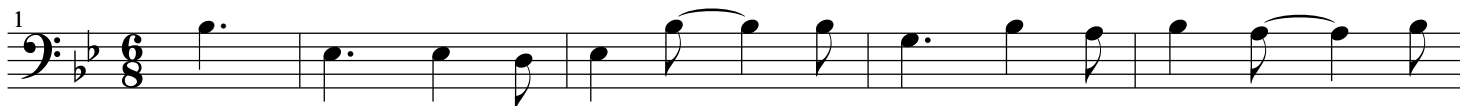
8

night when Christ is born.

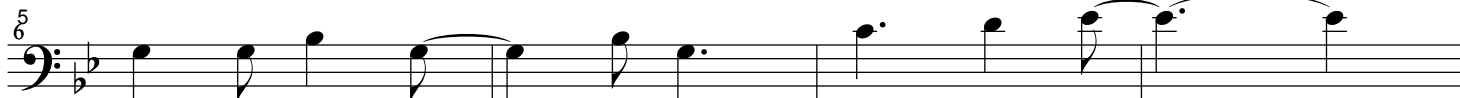
Men

There's Joy in the Heavens

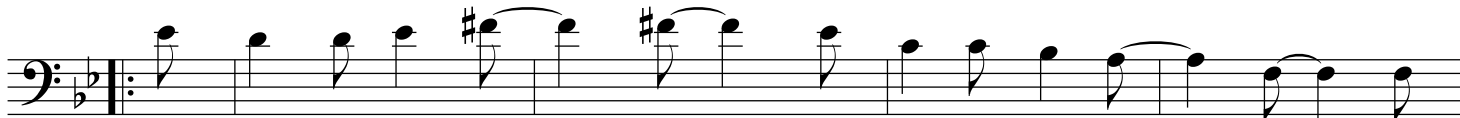
words and music by
Donald Walters



1. There's joy in the hea - vens _____ a smile on the moun - tains _____ and

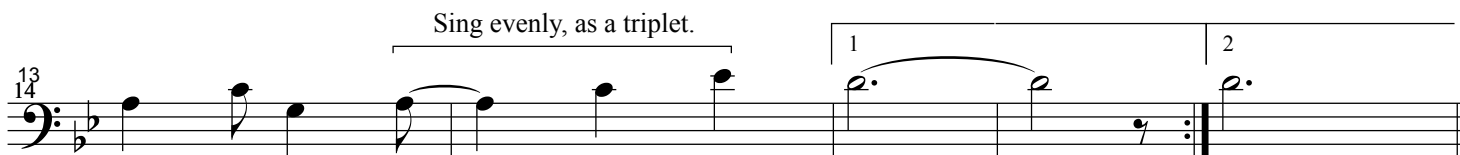


mel - o - dy sings _____ ev - ery - where. _____



repeat 3x for tag

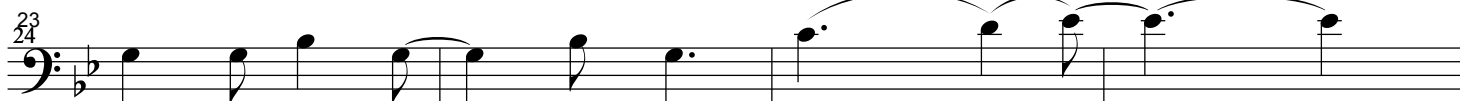
The flowers are all laugh - ing _____ to wel - come the morn - ing. _____ Your



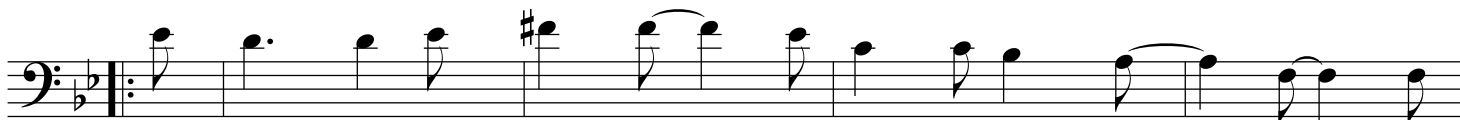
soul is as free _____ as the air. _____ air. *Fine*



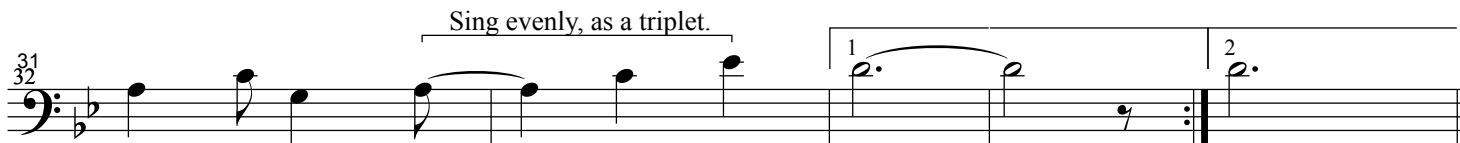
2. Leave home in the sun - shine; _____ dance through a mea - dow _____ Or



sit by a stream _____ and just be. _____



The lilt of the wa - ter _____ will gath - er your wor - ries _____ and



car - ry them down _____ to the sea. _____ sea.

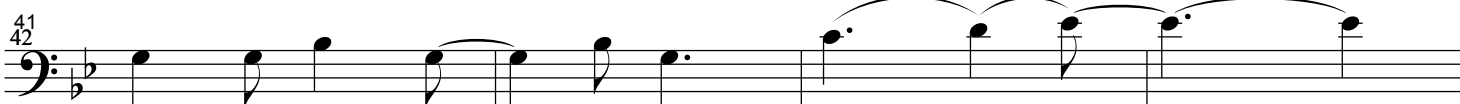
36
37



Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 36 and 37 contain a melodic line with a quarter rest at the start of measure 36, followed by quarter and eighth notes.

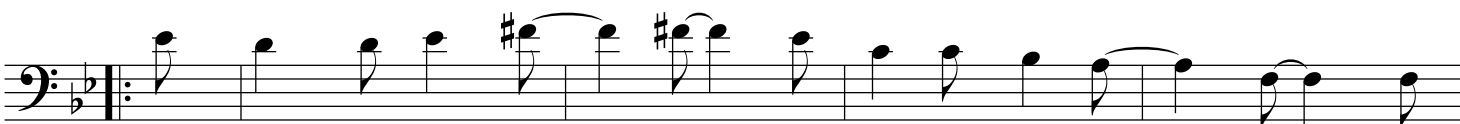
3. Men hung - er for free - dom, but don't see their dun - geon Is

41
42



Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 41 and 42 contain a melodic line with quarter and eighth notes, including a slur over the final two notes.

on - ly the thought that they're bound.

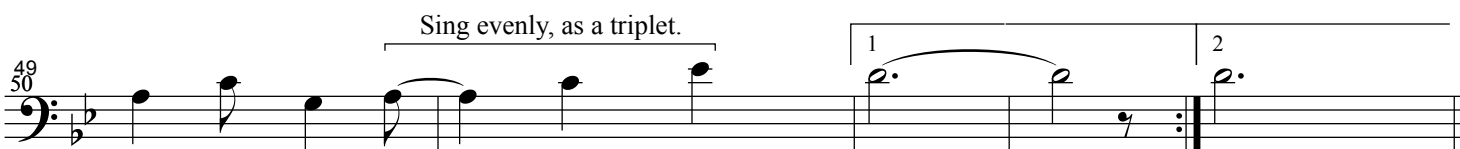


Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 43-48 contain a melodic line with quarter and eighth notes, including a repeat sign at the beginning and a sharp sign above the notes in measures 45 and 46.

De - sires are their shack - les; the hope that to - mor - row The

49
50

Sing evenly, as a triplet.



Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 49 and 50 contain a triplet of quarter notes. Measure 50 has a first ending bracket over two eighth notes and a second ending bracket over one eighth note.

door - way to joy will be found. found.

54
55



Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 54 and 55 contain a melodic line with quarter and eighth notes.

4. There's joy all a - round us! Why wait till to - mor - row? We've

59
60

Sing evenly, as a triplet.



Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 59 and 60 contain a triplet of quarter notes, followed by a slur over two eighth notes.

on - ly this mo - ment to live.

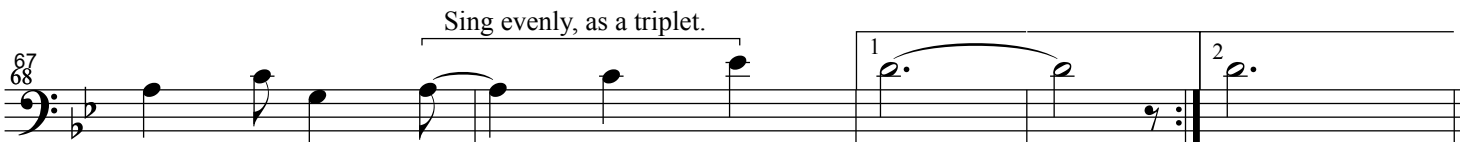


Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 61-66 contain a melodic line with quarter and eighth notes, including a repeat sign at the beginning and a sharp sign above the notes in measures 63 and 64.

A hea - ven wi - thin us is ours for the find - ing, A

67
68

Sing evenly, as a triplet.



Musical staff in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. Measures 67 and 68 contain a triplet of quarter notes. Measure 68 has a first ending bracket over two eighth notes and a second ending bracket over one eighth note.

free - dom no rich - es can give! give!

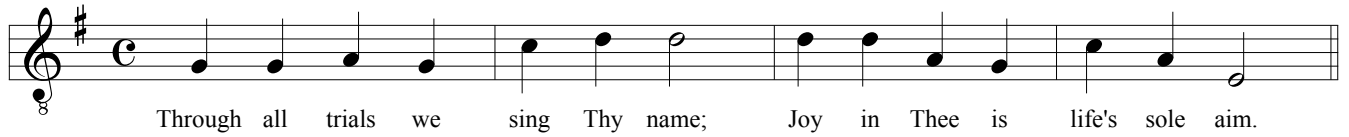
D.C. al Fine

Tenor

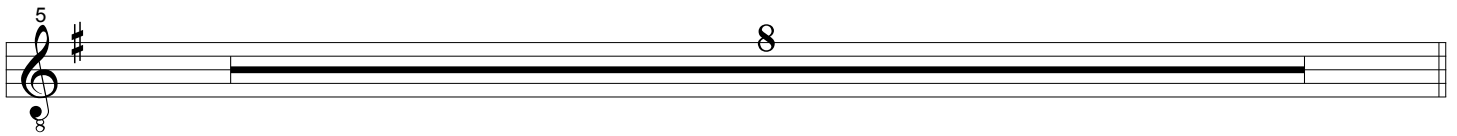
Through All Trials

#15 from *Rumanian Memories* series

words and music by
Donald Walters



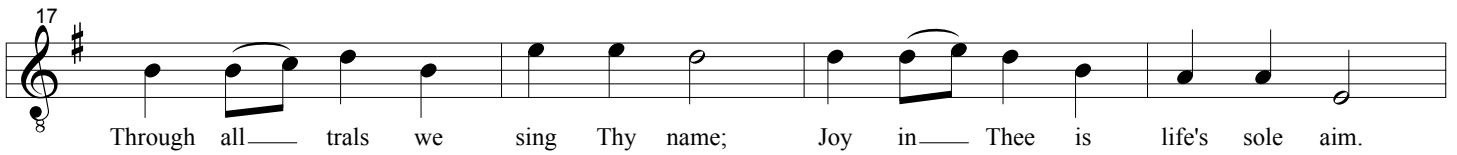
Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.



Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.



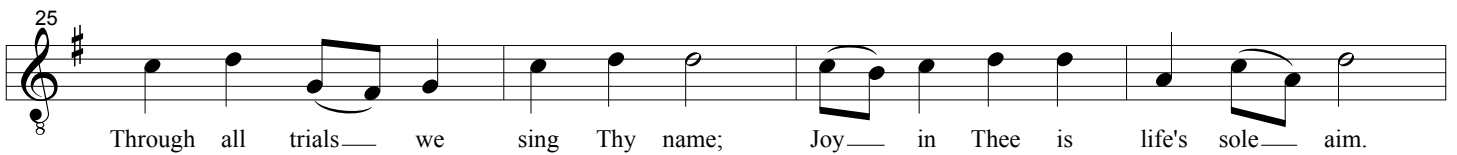
Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.



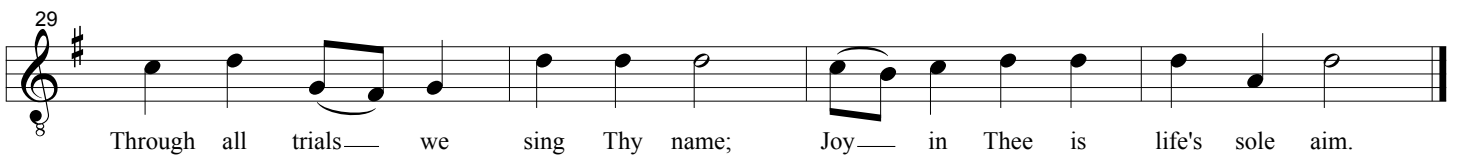
Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.



Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.



Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.



Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Tenor

To Death I'm a Stranger

from *Mystic Harp 2*

words and music by
Donald Walters

arr. David Miller, 2007

Freely (♩ = approx. 100)

1 *p* *mp*

8 Ooh _____ To

9

8 death I'm a strang - er, Poor youth that I am. What des - ti - ny bears me

15

8 Hence to that shore? The chal - ice of life, Scarce sipped at the brim, Has

21 *p* (*p*)

8 slipped from my grasp And stains the dark floor. _____ Has

26 (no breath)

8 life an - y mean - ing? The grail that men sought Has nev - er been found On

32

8 earth. _____ The foun - tain of youth— Ah, mere - ly a myth! Ev - 'ry-

38 *rit.* *mf*

8 one who roamed Far in search of it Died an un - time - ly death. _____ Yet

43 **a tempo**
8 see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is ban - ished in turn by the

49 *mp*
8 dawn! _____ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who camps on the way; At

55 *pp*
8 dawn, his dark car - a - van's gone. _____ To death I'm a strang - er, Yet,

61
8 strang - est of all, The strang - er I feared Is a strang - er to me! Can

67 *rit.*
8 sha - dows strike fear That hide from the sun? What hor - ror brings death? In

73 *mf* **a tempo**
8 light I am free! Yet see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is

79 *mp*
8 ban - ished in turn by the dawn! _____ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who

85 *p* *rit.*
8 camps on the way; At dawn, his dark car - a - van's gone. _____

Tenor

Truth Can Never Die!

words and music by
Donald Walters

1. Some men call it progress: Down with those who doubt!
To join the causes others join, And shout when others shout.

CHORUS

Come, you're a man no passive stone. Stand up and call your soul your own:
Go on a-lone, go on a-lone! Ban-ish weak-ness; go on a-lone!
Go on a-lone, go on a-lone! Don't look back, just go on a-lone!

2. Some men lack the daring Ever to be free
They shun the heights, and cloud the depths, And court security.

3. Cow-ards see but pride in Singular-ity:
Oh, never mind if men are wrong; So long as they agree!

4. Claim the power within you Error to defy:
The world may change or disappear, But truth can never die!

Tenor

Well Done, Lord!

words and music by
Donald Walters

19

Bass solo "In India there lived...."

1. Well done,— Lord! Oh, ver - y well done! The moun - tains that laugh with the gyp - sy clouds! The

fields— smile to wel - come the sun, All Na - ture sings prais - es a - loud. The

fields— smile to wel - come the sun; All Na - ture sings prais - es a - loud. The

trees dance to show their e - la - tion: A day on God's earth has be - gun; And

ev - 'ry true heart in cre - a - tion in speech - less won - der is bowed; And

ev - 'ry true heart in cre - a - tion in speech - less won - der is bowed.

2. Well done,— Lord! Oh, ver - y well done! The joy that You've plant - ed in chil - dren's hearts! The

thrill— known in bear - ing a son: The hope, when a tri - al de - parts; The

55
8
thrill— known in bear - ing a son; The hope, when a tri - al de - parts.—— The

59
8
glad - ness of men in their neigh - bors, Of youth, in its vic - to - ries won! Our

63
8
joys are the proof of Your la - bors How won - der - ful, Lord, are Your arts.—— Our

68
8
joys are the proof of Your la - bors: How won - der - ful, Lord, are Your arts.——

8
3. Well done,—— Lord! Oh, ver - y well done! At last I've dis - cov - ered the mys - tic key: The

76
8
world's— joy, O Se - cre - tive One! Re - plies to Your sweet - ness in me.—— The

81
8
world's— joy, O Se - cre - tive One! Re - plies to Your sweet - ness in me.—— For

85
8
here in my heart lies the an - swer, Your love shed - ding light like the sun!—— All

89
8
life seems to leap like a danc - er, When, gaz - ing, I see on - ly Thee!—— All

94
8
life seems to leap like a danc - er, When, gaz - ing, I see on - ly Thee!—— *rit.*

What Is It For

words and music by
Donald Walters

Guitar capo 3

Am Am7 Am

Soprano
1. What is it for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone, _____ a - lone. What is it
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

Alto
1. What is it for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone, _____ a - lone. What is it
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

Tenor
1. What is it for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone, _____ a - lone. What is it
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

Bass
1. What is it for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone, _____ a - lone. What is it
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

10 Dm7 Abdim7 E7Dm7Dm Am Am7 Dm7

S
for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone? _____ Must our paths _____ e - ver be like the
Sing - ing
Laughing
Liv - ing
songs
joys
lives

A
for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone? _____ Must our paths _____ e - ver be like the
Sing - ing
Laughing
Liv - ing
songs
joys
lives

T
for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone? _____ Must our paths _____ e - ver be like the
Sing - ing
Laughing
Liv - ing
songs
joys
lives

B
for, _____ Walk - ing a - lone? _____ Must our paths _____ e - ver be like the
Sing - ing
Laughing
Liv - ing
songs
joys
lives

22 *C* *F C* *Dm7* *Am*

S winds on the sea, Oh _____ Walk - ing a - lone?
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

A winds on the sea, Oh _____ Walk - ing a - lone?
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

T winds on the sea, Oh _____ Walk - ing a - lone?
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

B winds on the sea, Oh _____ Walk - ing a - lone?
Sing - ing
Laugh - ing
Liv - ing

33 *C* *F C* *E* *Dm* *Am*

S Oh _____ Liv - ing a - lone?

A Oh _____ Liv - ing a - lone?

T Oh _____ Liv - ing a - lone?

B Oh _____ Liv - ing a - lone?

Tenor

What Is Love?

words and music by
Donald Walters

1
8

What is love? — Is — it on - ly ours? Or does love — whis - per in the

6
8

flow - ers? flow - ers? — Sure - ly we, chil - dren of this world,

11
8

Could not love by our own pow - ers, pow - ers. —

15
8

What is joy? Is it just a dream? Or does joy

19
8

laugh in ev - 'ry stream? — stream? — Are the clouds mind - less af - ter

24
8

all? Or is joy all — Na - ture's theme? — theme? —

29
8

"God is dead" - so men say: Can't they see all life's His play?

33
8
Not a church binds Him as its own; Not a creed makes Him fully

38
8
known, known. Foolish we, if we limit Him:

43
8
Every atom is His throne, throne.

47
8
What is love? Is it only ours? Or does love

51
8
whisper in the flowers? flowers? Surely we, children of this

56
8
world, Could not love by our own powers, powers.

61
8
What is love? What is love? Is it love we touch in the flowers? *rit.*

Tenore

4. A New Tomorrow

1. When the dawn breaks, and then the mor-ning sends the sun high in the

sky, who would hide from hea-ven's glo-ry? Who would pass the chal-lenge by? La, la,

la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

3. E-ven

so, all of us to - ge - ther can cre - ate a bet - ter land! Leave the past: a new to -

mor-row waits for all who un-der - stand! 2. There's a mor-ning for ev'-ry na-tion when the

sun's high in the sky, there's a time for ev'-ry peo-ple to af - firm their des - ti -

ny. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. 3. E-ven so, all of us to -

ge - ther can cre - ate a bet - ter land! Leave the past: a new to - mor - row waits for

all who un-der - stand! La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

la. Leave the past: a new to - mor - row waits for all who un-der - stand!

Tenor

11. Mother of Wisdom

p

Moth - er of wis - dom, mer - cy and grace,

4

grant us Thy vi - sion, grant us Thy peace.——

8 *mf*

Our love re - ceive, though blind - ly we pray;

12 *p*

si - lent - ly guide our thoughts when we stray.——

17 *ff*

How ma - ny years, so proud of our wis - dom,

21

turn - ing from God, we've wan - dered a - lone!

25 *p*

So ma - ny years—— we've boast - ed but mad - ness!

29 *mf* *p*

Now our souls call—— Thee: make us Thy own.——

TENOR

20. Christ Has Come

1 *f*
8 10
Je - sus Christ is born this day! Ha - le - lu - jah!

15
8 Born to drive our night a - way! Ha - le - lu - jah!

19
8 Joy on the moun - tains! Joy in the val - leys! Joy to the na - tions: Christ has come!

23
8 Je - sus Christ is born this day! Ha - le - lu - jah!

27
8 Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah! Ha - le - lu - jah, Christ has come!

31
8 Joy! Joy! Joy in the val - leys! Joy to the na - tions: Christ has come!

35
8 Je - sus Christ is born this day! Ha - le - lu - jah!

39
8 Born to drive our night a - way! Ha - le - lu - jah!

43
8 Joy on the moun - tains! Joy in the val - leys! Joy to the na - tions: Christ has come!

47
8 Joy on the moun - tains! Joy in the val - leys! Joy to the na - tions: Christ has come! _____

alto/tenor

21. Three Wise Men

mf

Then three wise men came from a - far,

guid - ed by the
heav - en - ly star. Christ, the light of God had de - scend - ed,

that, re - ceiv - ing him, all might be saved. Thus, the pro - mise of

God was main - tained; thus, all true souls were call'd to the

light, that their dark - ness be lift - ed, that their hearts be made

whole! When Ma - ry's babe smiled, he con - vey'd truth and grace.

That their dark - ness be lift - ed, that their hearts be made whole!

When Ma - ry's babe smiled, he con - vey'd truth and grace.

Then three wise men came from a - far, guid - ed by the

heav - en - ly star. Then three wise men came from a - far, _____

56

guid - ed by the heav - en - ly star. Christ, _____ the light _____ of

62

God had de - scend - ed, Christ, _____ the light _____ of God _____ had come, that, re -

68

ceiv - ing him, _____ that, re - ceiv - ing him, all might _____ be

73

sav - ed, _____ all _____ might _____ be sav - ed. _____ Three wise _____ men came, guid - ed

79

by a star, to do hon - or and wel - come the _____ Christ born on earth. Three

wise _____ men came, guid - ed by a

88

star, to do hon - or and wel - come the _____ Christ born on earth. _____

Tenor

22. Sing Out with Joy!

8 *f* Sing _____ out, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed.

5 Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed.

9 Sing _____ out, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed.

13 Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed.

17 Sing on ev' - ry moun - tain, oh, sing in ev' - ry val - ley,

21 sing with - in your soul that you live in the Lord!

25 Sing on ev' - ry moun - tain, oh, sing in ev' - ry val - ley,

29 sing with - in your soul that you live in the Lord!

33 Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed.

37 Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed.

41 Sing out all peo - ple, sing to the Lord!

45 Sing, _____ sing out with joy, we live in the Lord!

49
Sing on the moun - tains! Sing on the plains!

53
Fill your heart with glad - ness, for Je - sus has come!

57
All you who la - bor, all you who sor - row,

61
know that the sav - ior a - waits but your love!

65
Joy on ev' - ry moun - tain, joy in ev' - ry val - ley,

69
joy has come to earth! Wel - come Christ in your soul.

73
Joy in ev' - ry mead - ow, joy in ev' - ry home!

77
Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!

81
Sing ——— out, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed.

85
Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed.

89
Sing ——— out, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed.

93
Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed.

32. Lift Your Hearts

Tenor

male solo

tutti f

Lift your— hearts up to the Lord: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Joy!

Lift your— hearts up to the Lord: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Truth!

Lift your— hearts up to the Lord: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Spread the— news that He is Love: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Love!

rit.

Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Love!

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a Tenor part. It consists of ten staves of music in 8/8 time. The first staff is marked 'male solo' and 'tutti f'. The lyrics are: 'Lift your— hearts up to the Lord: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!'. The second staff has a fermata over the first measure and a '2' above it, with lyrics 'Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!'. The third staff has lyrics 'Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Joy!'. The fourth staff has lyrics 'Lift your— hearts up to the Lord: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!'. The fifth staff has a fermata and a '2' above it, with lyrics 'Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!'. The sixth staff has lyrics 'Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Truth!'. The seventh staff has lyrics 'Lift your— hearts up to the Lord: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!'. The eighth staff has lyrics 'Spread the— news that He is Love: Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!'. The ninth staff has lyrics 'Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Love!'. The tenth staff is marked 'rit.' and has lyrics 'Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the mead-ows, sing Ha-le-lu - jah, God is Love!'. The score ends with a double bar line.

34. He Who Clothes the Field

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

$\text{♩} = 126$

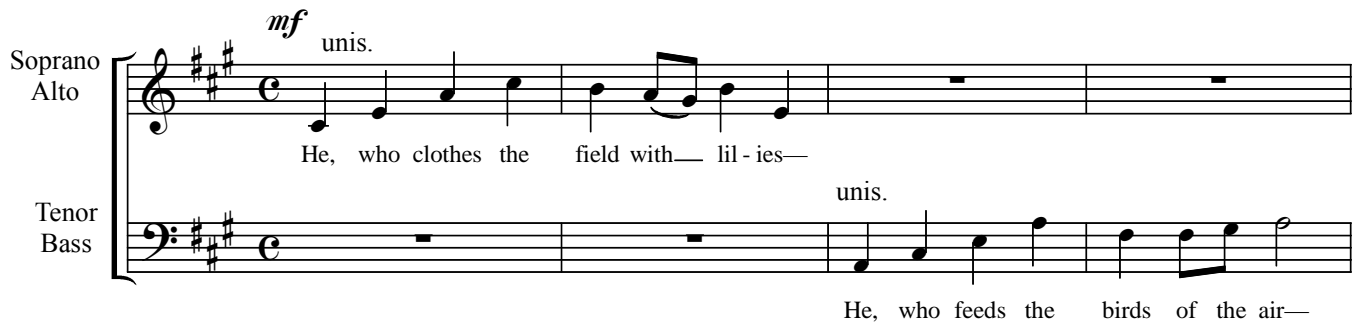
mf unis.

Soprano
Alto

He, who clothes the field with— lil - ies—

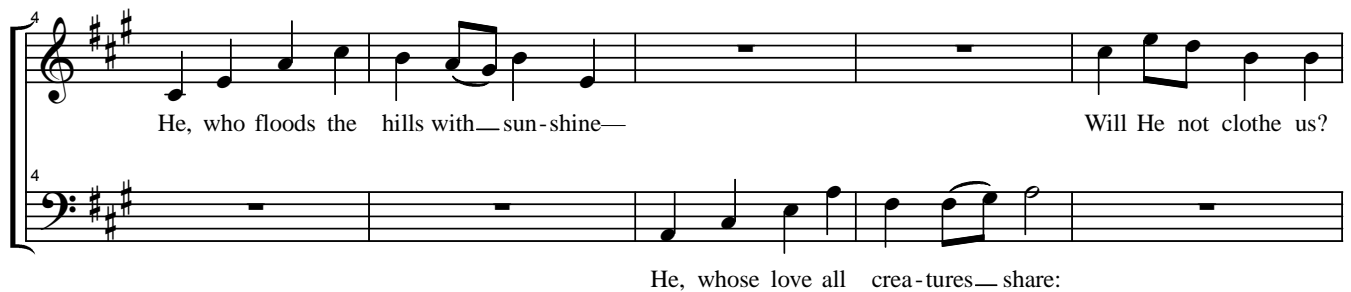
Tenor
Bass

He, who feeds the birds of the air—



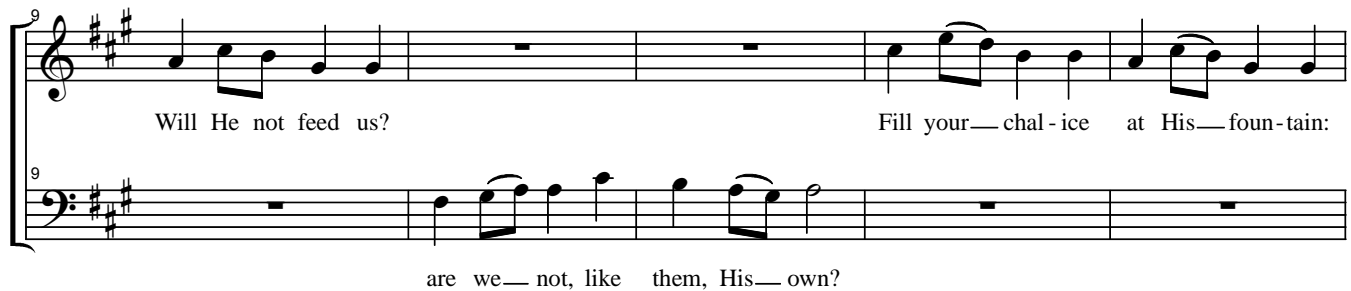
He, who floods the hills with— sun-shine— Will He not clothe us?

He, whose love all crea-tures— share:



Will He not feed us? Fill your— chal-ice at His—foun-tain:

are we— not, like them, His— own?

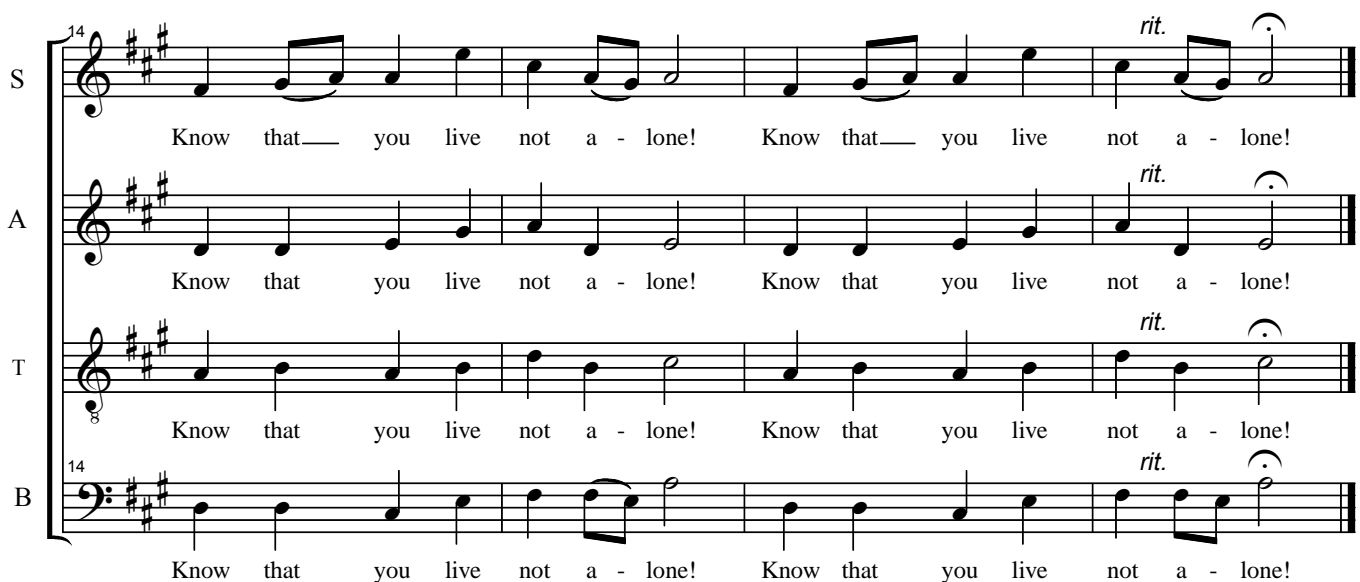


S Know that— you live not a - lone! Know that— you live not a - lone!

A Know that you live not a - lone! Know that you live not a - lone!

T Know that you live not a - lone! Know that you live not a - lone!

B Know that you live not a - lone! Know that you live not a - lone!



36. Living Water

♩=104

Words and Music by
Donald Walters
mf

sing twice, with ending repeat second time

p

Soprano
Though fall - en deep in sin, by men a - ban - doned, if, long-ing *mf*

Alto
Though fall - en deep in sin, by men a - ban - doned, if, long-ing *mf*

Tenor
Though fall - en deep in sin, by men a - ban - doned, if, long-ing *mf*

Bass
Though fall - en deep in sin, by men a - ban - doned, if, long-ing *mf*

f

5
for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can re - deem you from ev' - ry

for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can re - deem you from ev' - ry

8
for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can re - deem you from ev' - ry

5
for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can re - deem you from ev' - ry

mp *p* *pp* repeat second time only

11
e - vil. Friend, on - ly think of Him. Walk by His side.

mp *p* *pp*

e - vil. Friend, on - ly think of Him. Walk by His side.

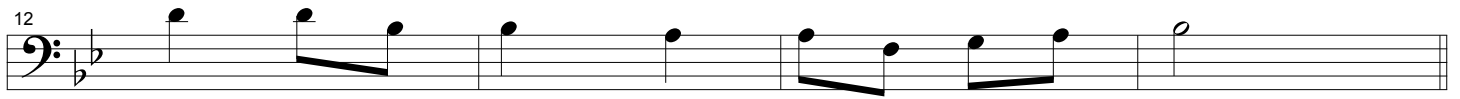
8
e - vil. Friend, on - ly think of Him. Walk by His side.

11
e - vil. Friend, on - ly think of Him. Walk by His side.

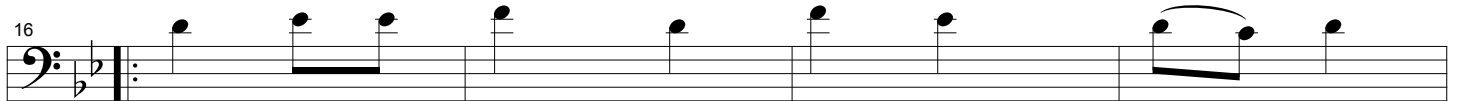
40. Palm Sunday



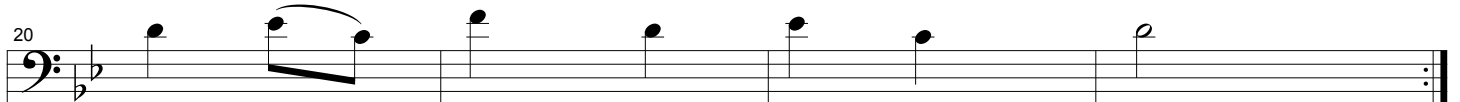
Sing out Ho - san - na to the son of Da - vid!



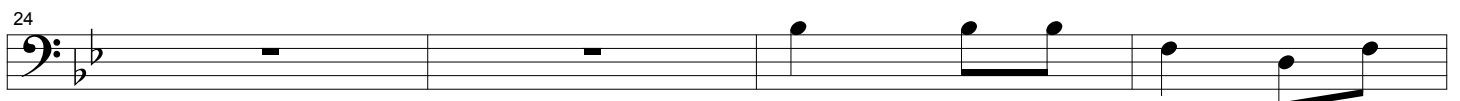
Blessed he that co - meth in the name of God!



Sing out Ho - san - na in the high - est.



Sing Ho - san - na to the Lord!



Sing out Ho - san - na, Ho -



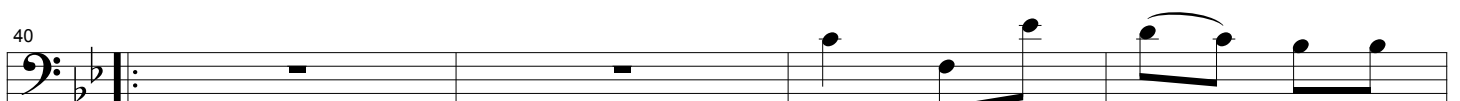
san - na sing — out in the name of God.



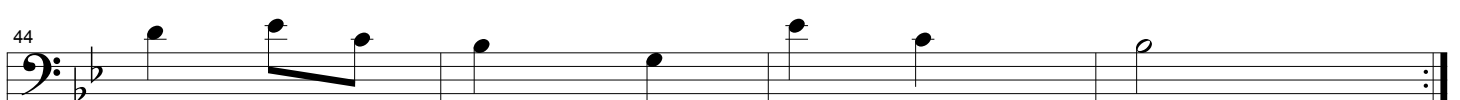
Sing — out sing — out sing out Ho - san - na, Ho -



san - na sing — out in the name of God.



Sing out Ho - san - na, Ho -



san - na, Ho - san - na to the Lord!

45. You Remain Our Friend

Choir

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

p

Soprano
Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Alto
Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Tenor
Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Bass
Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

5

emp - ti - ness it — prove. Now at last our

emp - ti - ness it — prove. Now at last our

8

emp - ti - ness it prove. Now at last our

5

emp - ti - ness it prove. Now at last our

10

tag after second repeat

hearts we — give You, Who re - main our Friend. —

hearts we give You, Who re - main our Friend. —

8

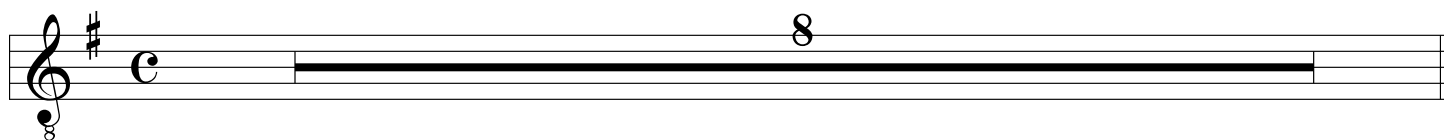
hearts we — give You, Who re - main our Friend. —

10

hearts we — give You, Who re - main our Friend. —

Tenor

49. Christ Is Risen



8 *p* *f*
Christ is— ris'n this Eas - ter—morn: thus our lives to joy are born!

12 *p* *f*
He from— death is ev - er free: in His— life e'en so— are we!

16 *ff*
Gone all our dark - ness, van - ished for - ev - er! In our— souls Thy light we— see.

20 *mf* *ff*
Gone our de - lu - sions, clear now our vi - sion: in Thy— joy we live ev - er free!

24 *rit.*
Gone our de - lu - sions, clear now our vi - sion: in Thy— joy we live ev - er free!

Tenor

47. When Human Hopes toward Thee Aspire

11 *f*
When hu - man hopes toward

14
Thee as - pire, Dark woods of

18 *p*
grief are set a - fire. Be -

22
yond all reach of earth - ly skill,

26 *f*
Thy love a - lone our hearts can

30 *mf*
fill. Christ's light that shone on

34
earth from heav - en O - pened for us the

38 *f*
in - ner door. To all who

42 *ff*
love the gift is giv - en: Joy and

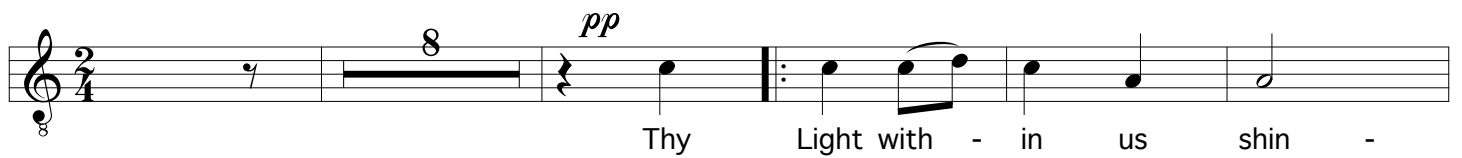
46
free - dom ev - er - more! Christ's

50
more!

TENOR

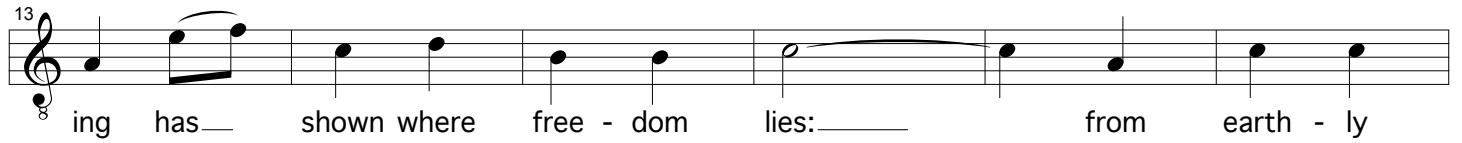
50. Thy Light within Us Shining

8 *pp*



Thy Light with - in us shin -

13



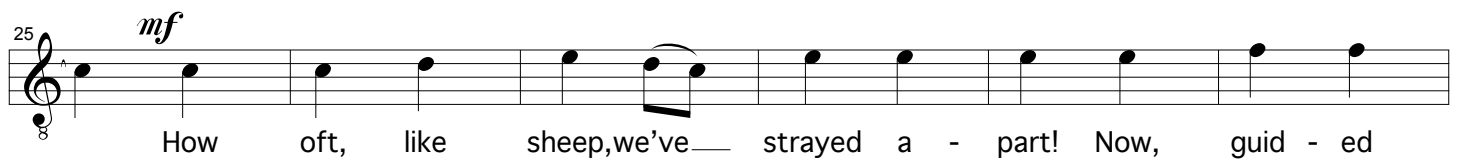
ing has shown where free - dom lies: from earth - ly

19



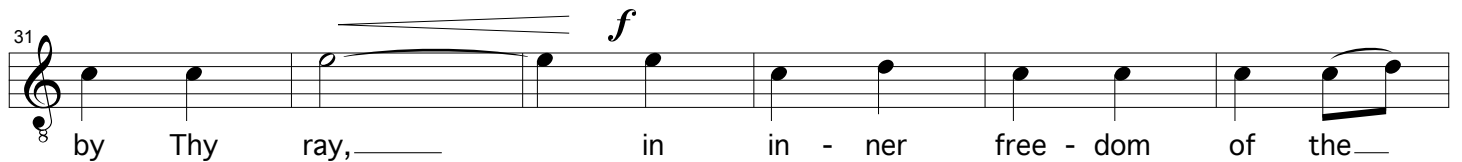
walls con - fin - ing to soar in Spi - rit's skies.

25 *mf*



How oft, like sheep, we've strayed a - part! Now, guid - ed

31 *f*



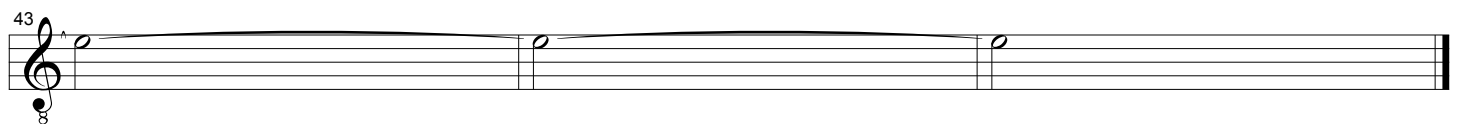
by Thy ray, in in - ner free - dom of the

37 *ff* *pp*



heart, our night has turned to day! Thy day!

43



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