

# ***Ananda Choir Music***

## ***Alto Parts***

Blessed the Life	Manana
Brave Were the People	Many Hands Make a Miracle
Brothers	May We Serve You
Channels	O Master
Cherish These	Peace
Cherry Blossoms in Kyoto	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 <b>CHRIST LIVES:</b>
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
If You're Seeking Freedom	Lift Your Hearts
In the Temple of Isis	He Who Clothes the Field
Invocation	Living Water
Join Us in Blessing	Palm Sunday
Keep Calling Him	You Remain Our Friend
Life Is a Dream	When Human Hopes Toward Thee Aspire
Life Mantra	Christ Is Risen
Make Us Channels of Thy Peace	Thy Light Within Us Shining

Alto

# Blessed the Life

words and music by  
Donald Walters

1  
Bless - ed, \_\_\_\_\_ bless - ed the \_\_\_\_\_ life that is giv'n to God.

7  
Bless - ed, \_\_\_\_\_ bless - ed the ways where His feet have trod.

13  
All the joys that hu - man heart can know May His love on you be - stow. \_\_\_\_\_

20  
May all dan - gers \_\_\_\_\_ from your path be moved; \_\_\_\_\_ All de - lu - sion by His truth dis - proved.

27  
Bless - ed, bless - ed the life that is giv'n to God.

33  
Bless - ed, \_\_\_\_\_ bless - ed the \_\_\_\_\_ heart o - pen to His love.

39  
Bless - ed, bless - ed the light that shines from a - bove.

45  
All the wealth for which men e - ver schemed, \_\_\_\_\_ All the beau - ty e - ver dreamed. \_\_\_\_\_

52  
All the gains for \_\_\_\_\_ which men sigh and moan \_\_\_\_\_ Will be har - vest - ed in God a - lone.

59  
Bless - ed, bless - ed the heart o - pen to His love. *rit.*

Alto

# 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—

8 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.—

18 Glad all our chil-dren who peo-ple these hills, Glad in the vi-sion their—

24 hearts un-der-stand. What be-came of past strug-gles? Now the re-cords are still. But

30 cour-age still ling-ers giv-ing strength to the land. Men hung-er for

36 rich-es, for pow'r and for fame: By fa-vor they think they will grow.—

42 The bat-tles they fight, the vic-t'ries they win Are nev-er the

48 vic-t'ries they know. Men hung-er for rich-es, for pow'r and for

54 fame: By fa-vor they think they will grow.— The bat-tles they

60 fight, the vic-t'ries they win Are nev-er the vic-t'ries they know.—

67 Brave were the peo-ple who lived in these hills Brave the great war-riors who con-

73 front-ed the foe To de-fend what is ho-ly, to de-fend what is true: Our

79 Lord on man-kind did this du-ty be-stow.—

Alto

# Brothers

words and music by  
Donald Walters

49

The gen - tle way he smiled there Would charm your fears a - way.

54

- A stran - ger he, but love Made us bro - thers. A

59

stran - ger he, but love Made us bro - thers.

67

4

The words we used were dif - frent, But joy one un - der - stands. Our

77

glad - ness in God's world Made us bro - thers. Our

81

glad - ness in God's world Made us bro - thers.

88

5. Though words and cus - toms va - ry Like waves up - on the sea; One

93

life be - neath the sur - face Binds ever - y - one to me. Who knows him - self knows all Men as

99

bro - thers. Who knows him - self knows all Men as bro - thers.

108

6. Then bro - thers, why en - dea - vor To set our - selves a - part? The fenc - es we've been

114

build - ing Squeeze tight up - on our hearts. Come, sing the truth that All men are bro - thers!

120

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



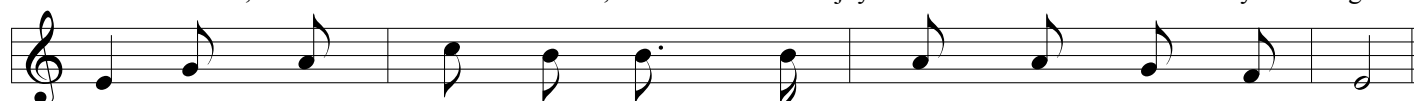
21 Trees, stand - ing firm, hold the se - cret of in - ner pow'r.



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



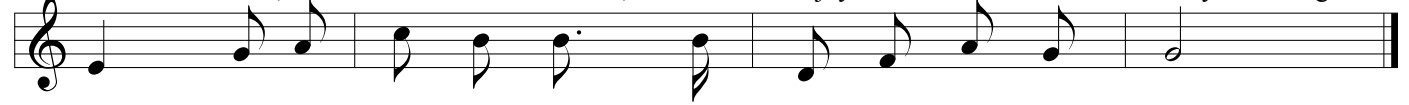
85 Riv - ers seek pas - sage, un - hin - dered by rock or tree.



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 the first six measures, and the second system contains the remaining seven measures. The chords are indicated above the melody line.

## 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.

# Cherry Blossoms in Kyoto

(In original key, F#)

words and music by  
Donald Walters

Harp: F#      D#min      F#      D#min

Melody

Harmony

When the cher-ries bloom, Kyo - to sings all day long

When the cher-ries bloom, Kyo - to sings all day long

4      F#      D#min      F#      D#min      F#      D#min

Ris - ing me - lo - dies to the sun;      Blos - soms a - wake to the

Ris - ing me - lo - dies to the sun;      Blos - soms a - wake to the

10      F#      D#min      F#      D#min      F#      D#min

glad - ness of song: See them smile and greet ev-'ryone.

glad - ness of song: See them smile and greet ev-'ryone.

16      F#      D#min      F#      D#min

Tell me, lit - tle sis - ters,      What have you to say?

Tell me, lit - tle sis - ters,      What have you to say?



20 F# D#min F# D#min

"Live your life as per - fect - ly As this per - fect day!"

"Live your life as per - fect - ly As this per - fect day!"

24 F# D#min F# D#min

When the cher - ries bloom, Kyo - to sings all day long

When the cher - ries bloom, Kyo - to sings all day long

28 F# D#min F# D#min F# D#min

Ris - ing me - lo - dies to the sun; Blos - soms a - wake to the

Ris - ing me - lo - dies to the sun; Blos - soms a - wake to the

34 F# D#min F# D#min F# D#min

glad - ness of song: See them smile and greet ev - 'ryone.

glad - ness of song: See them smile and greet ev - 'ryone.

Note 1: Feel free to experiment with arrangements for this song, and to add other instruments. The harp works well playing only the first and 5th of each chord - 1-5-1, with embellishments as the song progresses.

Note 2: The composer originally wrote this song in F#, with six sharps, for convenience. However, the song may be played in other keys.

Note 3: Women's or children's voices should be used. To give the song a Japanese feel, sing a bit staccato and hold on to the consonants.

Soprano  
Alto

# The Christ Child's Asleep

words and music by  
Donald Walters

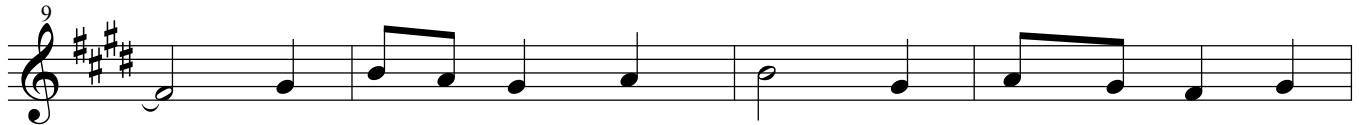
Solo  
*mp*



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



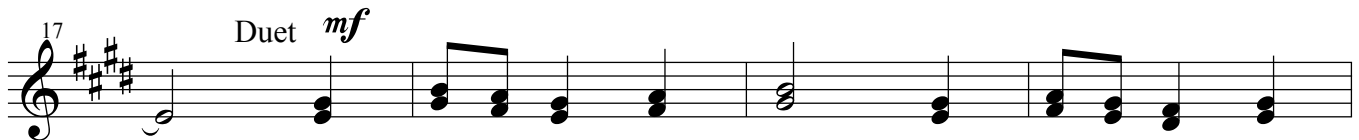
deep That round a - bout, with hope in their eyes,



— The an - i - mals a - wait, Their breath - ing they a -



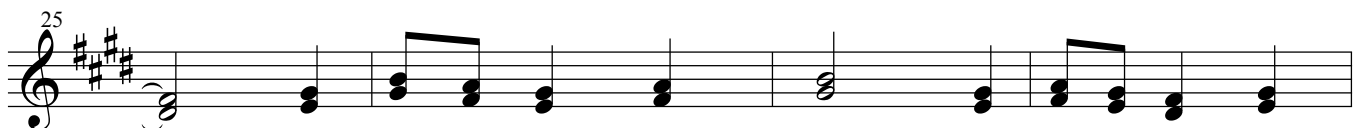
bate: They know their time has come to a - rise.



— For Je - sus came on earth To of - fer sec - ond



birth To all who would the bless - ing re - ceive.



— The in - ner peace he brings Can lift us on soul



wings To soar in light, and heav - en per - ceive.

continue in parts "Our pleasures..."



98 lift us on soul wings To soar in light, and heav - en per - ceive.

103 Our pleas - ures and pains, Our loss - es, our gains Have

108 kept us long bound, The ropes of yearn - ing hemmed us 'round. We

112 dreamed of im - pos - ing on des - ert sand Flow - er gar - dens of

117 beau - ty, Ver - dant vales of de - light: I - mag - i - na - tion mist - ed our

122 sight! The free - dom we would know Christ of - fer - ed long a -

127 go, And e - ven from his slum - ber flows peace. All

132 crea - tures here on earth, A - live to their own worth, Can

136 wel - come love, and win - their re - lease. The Christ child's a

141 sleep. The si - lence is so deep That round a - bout, with hope in their

146 eyes, The an - i - mals a - wait, Their breath - ing they a -

151 bate: They know their time has come <sub>2</sub>to a - rise.

## Alto

## The Christmas Mystery

1. Long a - go there was a lit - tle shed, There three might-y kings did bow their heads to a  
 gen - tle babe of low de - gree,— Whom men called the Son of Ma - ry.

## CHORUS

Who'll tell to me this mys - ter - y: How a ti - ny babe in a man - ger  
 laid,— Could so man - y hearts to love per - suade This ho - ly Son of Ma - ry.

2. Shepherds came and knelt in won - der there, See - ing Him in light be - yond com -  
 pare; And His eyes that told them all love was He,— Whom men called the Son of Ma - ry.

3. Won - der - ful it was, that Christ - mas day, How from far and near they came to  
 pray; How from far they glimpsed His maj - es - ty,— Whom men called the Son of Ma - ry.

4. Could it be that in that lit - tle one Spir - it's u - ni - ver - sal love did  
 shine? If it's true He lives in you and me,— Whom men called the Son of Ma - ry.

# 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? —

Alto

# Come Gather 'Round

Words and music by  
Donald Walters

The musical score is written for an Alto voice part. It consists of 11 staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The score is divided into four numbered sections. The first section (measures 1-20) includes lyrics: "1. Come gather round: Let joy sing out to - day! Dawn now is break - ing, And the moun - tains say: It's on - ly light Can make the dark - ness run. Lift up your head, Greet the ris - ing sun! mm Greet the ris - ing sun!". The second section (measures 21-34) includes lyrics: "2. Some peo - ple think To har - vest hap - pi - ness By weed - ing trou - bles, Eas - ing eve - ry stress. The trou - ble is That trou - bles nev - er end: Get rid of one, And you face its friend! mm And you face its friend!". The third section (measures 35-62) includes lyrics: "3. It's in your heart The songs of joy re - sound: You'll hear but ech - oes In the world a - round. Wind on a hill Sounds lone - ly if you're sad, Free if you're free Cheer - ful if you're glad. mm Cheer - ful if you're glad.". The fourth section (measures 63-76) includes lyrics: "4. Friends come with me We'll chant of bat - tles won: Shots not of an - ger, Joy will be our gun! Be - fore the light The veils of sor - row rend; in in - ner free - dom All de - lu - sions end. mm All de - lu - sions end.".

1  
1. Come gath - er round: Let joy sing out to - day! Dawn now is break - ing,  
7  
And the moun - tains say: It's on - ly light Can make the dark - ness run. Lift up your  
13  
head, Greet the ris - ing sun! mm Greet the ris - ing sun!  
20  
2  
2. Some peo - ple think To har - vest hap - pi - ness By weed - ing trou - bles,  
28  
Eas - ing eve - ry stress. The trou - ble is That trou - bles nev - er end: Get rid of  
34  
one, And you face its friend! mm And you face its friend!  
41  
2  
3. It's in your heart The songs of joy re - sound: You'll hear but ech - oes  
49  
In the world a - round. Wind on a hill Sounds lone - ly if you're sad, Free if you're  
55  
free Cheer - ful if you're glad. mm Cheer - ful if you're glad.  
62  
2  
4. Friends come with me We'll chant of bat - tles won: Shots not of an - ger,  
70  
Joy will be our gun! Be - fore the light The veils of sor - row rend; in in - ner  
76  
free - dom All de - lu - sions end. mm All de - lu - sions end.

# Dare to be Different

By Donald Walters

$\text{♩} = 140$

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 140. The score consists of nine staves of music, each with a line of lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: 'Dare to be dif - frent, Dare to be free! Dare to roam far, Like wind on the sea. Fly like a gull: Soar high on the air. Be strong in your cou - rage When oth - ers de - spair. Ne - ver in an - ger, Ne - ver in haste, Go with - out pride, Be ne - ver a - based. Free - dom is yours If free - dom you'll give. To all give it free - ly: In free - dom you'll live! Moun - tains that stand up Tall to the sky Tell us no dream - ing Is e - ver too high. Dare to climb bold - ly Brave that high peak! You'll ne - ver know fail - ure If brave - ly you seek.' The score ends with a double bar line and the instruction 'D.C. al Fine'.

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/E D C#m F#m C#m/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.



Alto

# Dark Eyes

words and music by  
Donald Walters  
arranged by David Miller

*p* ————— *mp* ————— *p* *pp*

Mm

(Mm)

(Mm)

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." Oo

(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 helped me re -

mem - ber An - oth - er time, a car - ing em - brace. Oo

79 *mp* *p*

(Oo)

84 *pp*

(Oo)

92

(Oo)

101 *lightly p*

Now I seek them in the win-ter-time, Oh, I seek them in the spring: Those two

106

dark eyes draw my heart a-way To where sun and moon sing! I laugh now in the

111

sum-mer-time, When rip-ples on the ri-ver play. I laugh,—soar-ing with the

115

mea-dow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. I laugh,—soar-ing with the

119 *mf*

mea-dow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. I've known them for -

124

ev-er: They've haunt-ed my slum-ber, And called to me out of the deeps of

130

space. The love that they prom-ise Has helped me re-mem-ber An-oth-er time, a

136 *rit.* *p*

car-ing em-brace. An-oth-er time, a car-ing em-brace.

# 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

32 Sopranos

Fol - low your dream — though it lead to worlds un - known. —

41 Altos

Life's but a shad - ow — once our dreams have flown. —

49

57 What — if — men cry, — “Your dream is not our own?” — Your

65 soul knows the an - swer: — Go on a - lone! —

73 3. Give life your heart! — Bless — ev' - ry - thing that's grown; —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Go on a - lone! — Go on a - lone! —

## Alto

## God's Call Within

words and music by  
Donald Walters

2

Lis - ten! Lis - ten!

9 Pronounce the "h" in "whisper".

Whis - per - ing with - in your soul,

15

Hints of laugh - ter, hints of joy; Sweet

21

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

27

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

37 (B)

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

45

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

53 (C)

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

58 *rit.* *a tempo*

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

63

too were seek - ing: Gifts none could share.

D

70 *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.

F

86  
 Leave to the weak his cra - ven life! To the cow - ard leave his dream-ing! O my

94 *mf* *mp*  
 saint, wake up! Re - claim the light. Seek the truth be - hind all seem-ing.

G

102  
 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. —  
 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. —

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. —

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. —

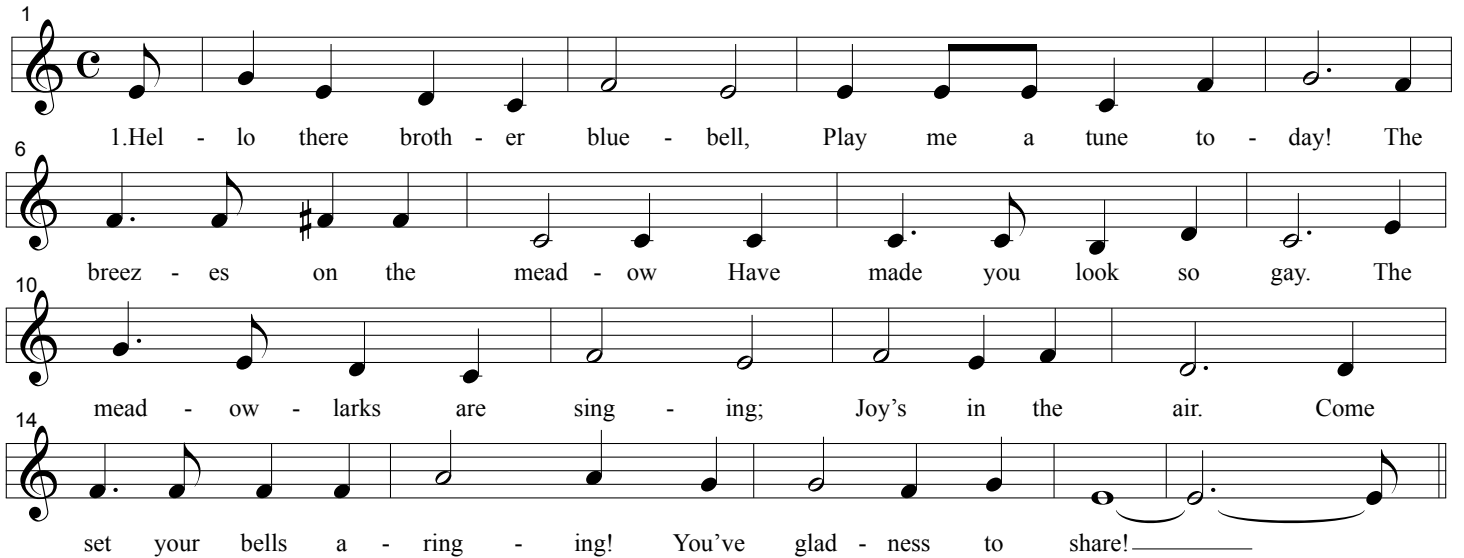


Alto

# Hello There, Brother Bluebell

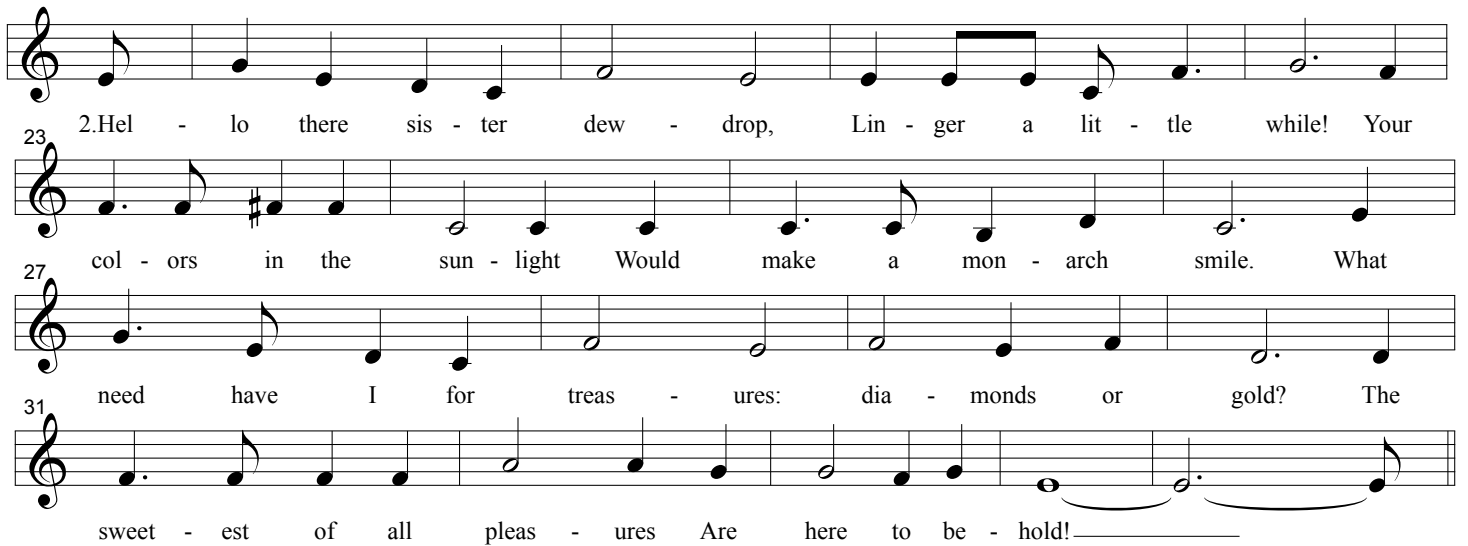
words and music by  
Donald Walters

1  
6  
10  
14



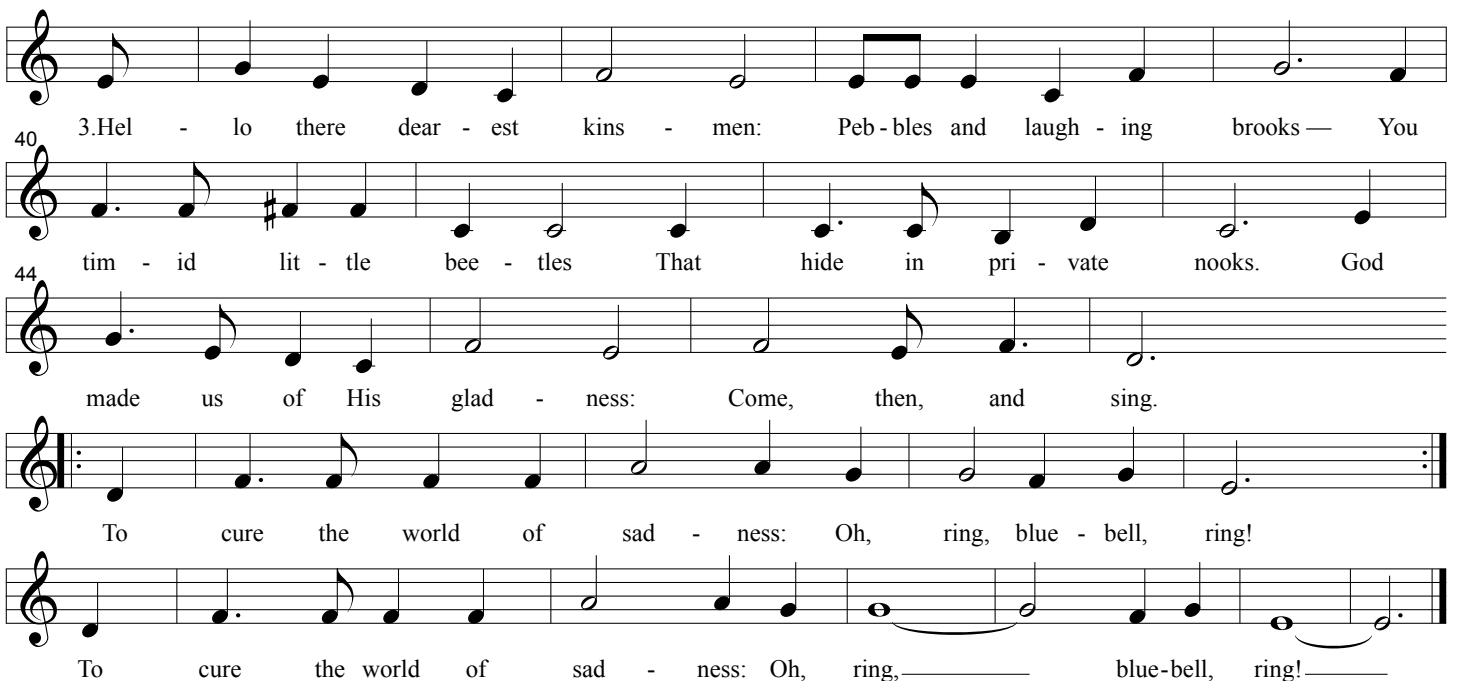
1. Hel - lo there broth - er blue - bell, Play me a tune to - day! The  
breez - es on the mead - ow Have made you look so gay. The  
mead - ow - larks are sing - ing; Joy's in the air. Come  
set your bells a - ring - ing! You've glad - ness to share!\_\_\_\_\_

23  
27  
31



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

40  
44



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

Alto

# 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 far, far a - way. Home is the know - ledge heav - en is  
near, Home's the end of the fray. *rit.* *Fine*  
Home is my heart's land, home's where I am; No - thing can  
dim the light of my soul. Home is for - e - ver,  
home is to - day, Home's a heart that is whole.  
Of - ten I dream that life is a play: Laugh - ter for - e - ver, and  
skies nev - er gray. But when I'm si - lent, freed from all care, I dis -  
cov - er my home's ev - ery - where. *D.C. al Fine*

## Alto

## I Live Without Fear

words and music by  
Donald Walters

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

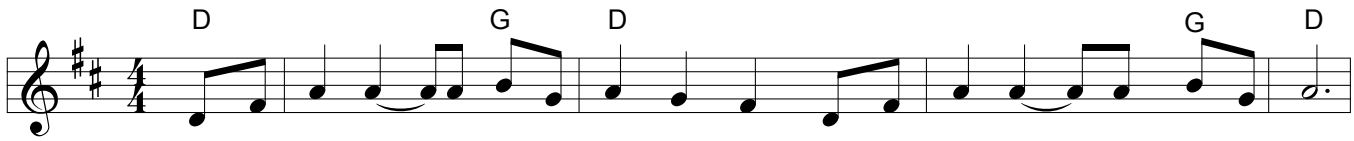
The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems of music, each with four staves. The first system contains the first verse, and the second system contains the second verse. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

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.

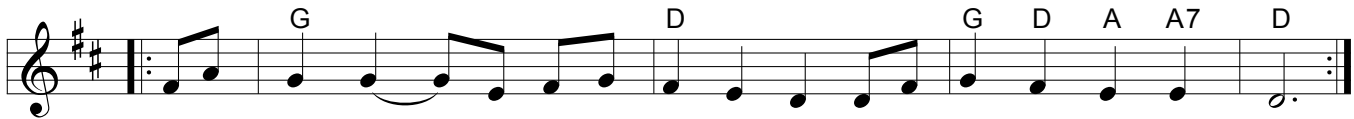
2. Fa - ther, now that I dance in Thy name,  
Birds and a - ni - mals share in my song!  
All my sor - rows, All my mer - ri - ment  
Join in mu - sic to set hearts a - flame.

# 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,



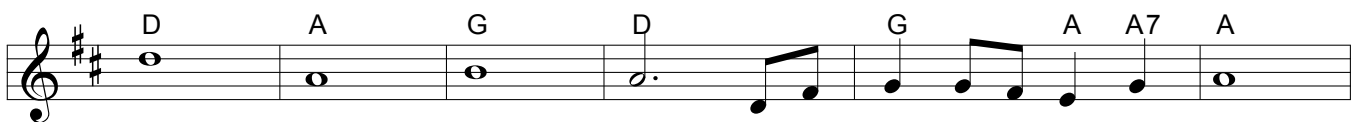
5 F# A G G E F# G F# E D D F# G F# E E D  
 In my heart, Lord, — ev - er so si - lent - ly I will al - ways think of Thee.  
 In my heart, Lord, — ev - er so si - lent - ly I will al - ways think of Thee.



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.

Alto

# 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!  
17 For e - ven when it's sun - ny,  
27 You'll be count - ing mo - ney,  
29 Keep - ing up that show - case Your face lined with care!  
33 For though men all o - bey you,  
43 What if they be - tray you?  
45 Tense you'll be, and wait - ing For foes e - v'ry - where!

The musical score is written for an Alto voice part. It features a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 2/4 time signature. The score consists of ten staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "1. If you're seek - ing free - dom In a re - vo - lu - tion. Oh, if you're seek - ing free - dom You won't find it there. For once the guns stop blaz - ing You'll find it a - ma - zing How the world can drag on Just as be - fore! For e - ven when it's sun - ny, You'll be count - ing mo - ney, Keep - ing up that show - case Your face lined with care! For though men all o - bey you, What if they be - tray you? Tense you'll be, and wait - ing For foes e - v'ry - where!". The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. There are also some numerical markers (5, 9, 13, 17, 27, 29, 33, 43, 45) placed at the beginning of certain lines of music, likely indicating measure numbers or line numbers.

49 7



For ne - ver can you buy it,

59



Grasp, and you de - ny it;

61



Free - dom can't be hoard - ed, It's free as the air! 5. And

65



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

73



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!

women

# In the Temple of Isis

words and music by  
Donald Walters

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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. *rit.* Oo - Oo - Oo -

To Thy light a - bove. *rit.* Oo - Oo - Oo -

to Thy light a - bove. *rit.* Oo - Oo - Oo -



# Keep Calling Him

from Paramhansa Yogananda's poem  
by Maitri Jones

words adapted  
from Paramhansa Yogananda's poem  
by Maitri Jones

1

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

42

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

46

Oo

53

(Oo)

61

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

66

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

70

Oo

78

A - wait - ing Thy com - ing. Though it be e - ter - ni -

84

ty. Keep call - ing Him. Keep call - ing Him.

90  
Wheth - er He re - plies — or not, keep call - ing Him. —

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

99  
call to Him. — Keep call - ing Him. —

103 *mp*  
Re - main per - sist - ent, un - de - pressed through dark and seem - ing

107  
si - lence. — If in the midst of life, dis - ease, and

111  
death you play the danc - er, yet keep call - ing Him, —

115 *p*  
you will rec - ceive His an - swer! —

119 *pp* *p*  
— Keep call - - - ing Him. — Keep call - - - ing Him. —

123 *rit.* *mp*  
Keep call - ing Him.

Solo

# Keep Calling Him

words adapted from Paramhansa Yogananda's poem by Maitri Jones

1 G D G D G D  
Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_

8 A G D  
Wheth - er He re - plies. \_\_\_\_\_ or not keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ In the

12 Bm G Em A  
tem-ple of un-ceas - ing pray'r — be - lieve that He's ap - proach - ing there. \_\_\_\_\_ And

17 G D G D  
call to Him. \_\_\_\_\_ Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_

22 Em A D Bm  
Thou dost know I'm pray-ing, Lord, You know I love no o - ther. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll

27 G A F# Bm G A  
speak not nor ask when to ex - pect from you an an - swer. You know my heart. \_\_\_\_\_

33 G A D G D G D  
I'll call to Thee a - gain. \_\_\_\_\_ Keep call-ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_

42 A  
Wheth - er He re - plies. \_\_\_\_\_ or not keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll

46 Em A D Bm  
wash Thy feet of si - lence with the wa-ters of my tears. \_\_\_\_\_ The

51 G A F# Bm G A  
al-tar of my soul will be emp-ty till Thou com-est — I'll wait for Thee \_\_\_\_\_ no

58 G A D G D G D  
mat - ter days or years. Keep call - ing Him. — Keep call - ing Him. —

66 A  
Wheth - er He re - plies \_\_\_\_\_ or not keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ In the

70 Em A D Bm  
cen - ter of my heart I have a mys - tic throne for Thee \_\_\_\_\_ The

75 G A F# Bm  
can - dles of my joys are dim - ly burn - ing now in hope A -

79 G A G A D  
wait - ing Thy com - ing. \_\_\_\_\_ Though it be e - ter - ni - ty. \_\_\_\_\_

85 G D G D  
Keep call - ing Him \_\_\_\_\_ Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_

90 A G D  
Wheth - er He re - plies \_\_\_\_\_ or not, keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_

94 Bm G Em A *subito pp*  
E - ven when there's no re - ply, \_\_\_\_\_ nev - er let your long - ing die \_\_\_\_\_ And

99 G D G D *mp* Em A  
call to Him. \_\_\_\_\_ Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ Re - main per - sist - ent, un - de - pressed through

106 D Bm G A F#  
dark and seem - ing si - lence. \_\_\_\_\_ If in the midst of life, dis - ease, and death you play the

112 Bm G A G A  
danc - er, yet keep call - ing Him, \_\_\_\_\_ *p* you will rec - ceive His

118 D G D G D *rit.* G A D  
ans - wer! \_\_\_\_\_ *pp* Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ *p* Keep call - ing Him. \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* Keep call - ing Him.

Alto

# 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.



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



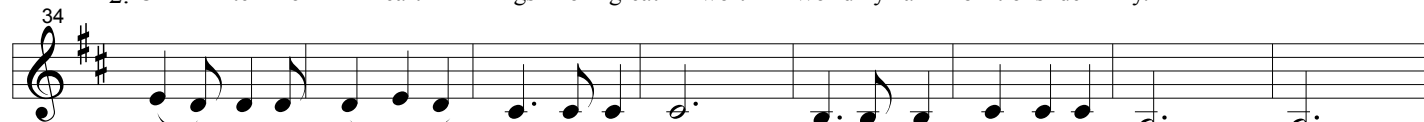
Free from all care, Like birds on the air, Soar a -



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



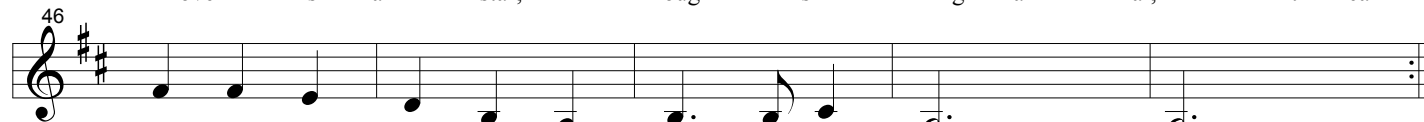
2. Of - ten on earth Things of great worth World-ly am - bi-tions de - fy.



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



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



guide us and help us Toward Light to draw nigh.




Alto

# Life Mantra


words and music by  
Donald Walters

1  
Alto




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

9  
A



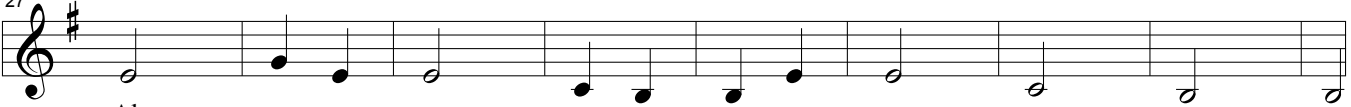
God life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

18  
A



Ah  
BASS\_God life God joy life is God's Life joy

27  
A



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

36  
A



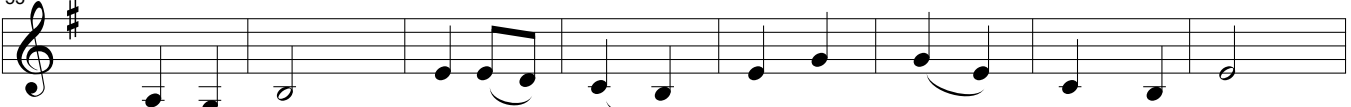
Ah  
SOP\_God life God joy life God's life is joy

44  
A



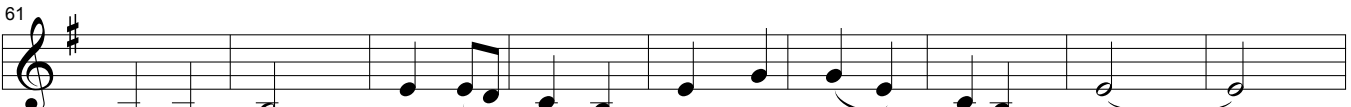
Ah  
God life God joy life God's life is joy

53  
A



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

61  
A



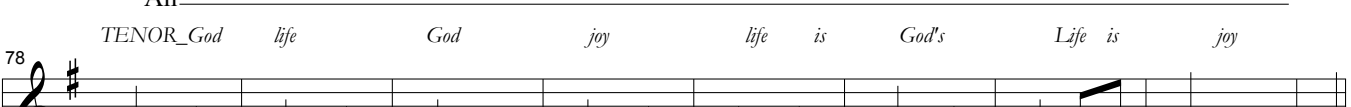
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

70  
A




Ah  
TENOR\_God life God joy life is God's Life is joy

78  
A



Ah  
God is life God joy Life is God's life is joy

87  
A



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

95  
A  
God life. God joy. Life God's: Life joy.

104  
A  
Ah  
BASS\_God life God joy life is God's life joy

113  
A  
Ah  
God life God joy life is God's life joy

122  
A  
Ah  
SOP\_God life God joy life God's life is joy

130  
A  
Ah  
God life God joy life God's life is joy

139  
A  
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

147  
A  
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

156  
A  
Ah  
TENOR\_God life God joy life God's life is joy.

164  
A  
Ah  
God life God joy Life is God's life is joy.

173  
A  
Ah  
BASS\_God life God joy life God's life joy

182  
A  
Ah  
God life God joy 2 life God's life joy

191  
A  
Ah  
SOP\_God life God joy life God's life joy

199  
A  
Ah  
God life God joy life God's life joy

208  
A  
God is life. God is— joy.— Life is God's:— Life is joy.

216  
A  
God is life. God is— joy.— Life is God's:— Life is joy.—

225  
A  
Ah  
TENOR\_God life God joy life God's life joy

233  
A  
Ah  
God life God joy life God's life joy

242  
A  
Ah  
SOP\_God infinite life God in joy

250  
A  
Life is a mis-sion from on high. Life is a quest for in-ner joy.—

257  
A  
Ah  
God infinite life God in life joy

265  
A  
Ah  
BASSlife mission high life quest inner joy

272  
A  
Ah  
SOPGod infinite life 3 God in joy

280  
A  
Life is a mis - sion from on high. Life is a quest for in - ner joy. ———

287  
A  
Ah  
TENOR God infinte life God in life joy

295  
A  
Ah  
BASS life mission high life quest inner joy

302  
A  
God is life. God is joy. ——— Life is God's: Life is joy. ———

310  
A  
God is life. ——— God is joy. Life — is God's: ——— Life is joy. ———

319  
A  
Ah  
BASS God life God jooy life God's life joy

327  
A  
Ah  
TENOR God life God joy Life is God's: Life is joy. ———

336  
A  
Ah ——— Ah ——— Joy, ——— joy, ——— joy!

345  
A  
Ah ——— Life is God's: Life is joy.

351  
A  
Joy, joy, ——— joy, ——— 4 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.

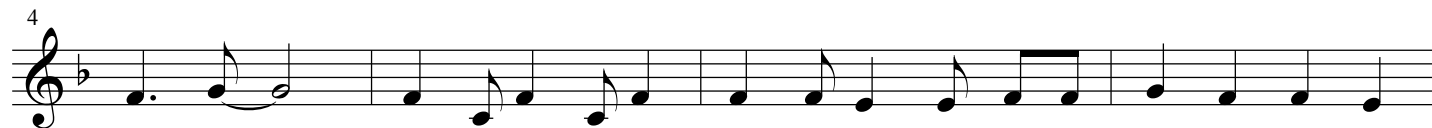
Alto

# Many Hands Make A Miracle

words and music  
by Donald Walters



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



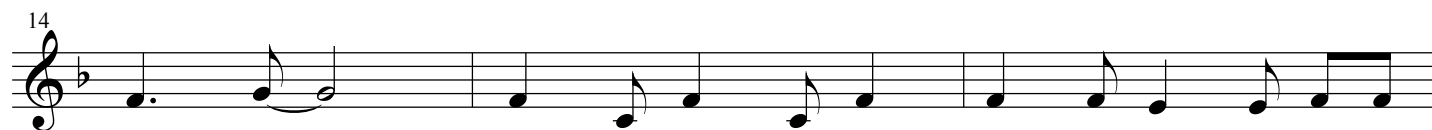
4 geth - er!\_\_\_\_\_ Life on earth is so won - der - ful When peo - ple laugh and dance and



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



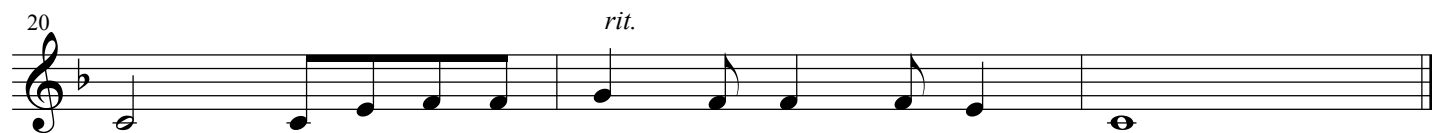
11 2. Man - y hands make a mi - ra - cle:\_\_\_\_\_ Peop - le climb - ing to -



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 sun!\_\_\_\_\_ We lift our hands to wel - come the sun!

# May We Serve You

Words and music by  
Donald Walters

S  
A

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



Alto

# O Master

words by Mukti and Kriyananda  
music by Mukti

1 8 8 8 16

41

Oo or Ah . . .

49

1. The time has

57

come for us to see \_\_\_\_\_ that there's but one re - a - li - ty \_\_\_\_\_ u - pon the

65

earth and high a - bove, \_\_\_\_\_ the truth that all was made from love. 2. A love that

69

calls to us to fly \_\_\_\_\_ a - bove the hills, a - bove the sky, \_\_\_\_\_ a - bove the

73


storms, a - bove the pain, \_\_\_\_\_ a land where peace and laught - er reign.

77


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


81

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


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


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


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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Peace

words and music by  
Donald Walters

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 *rit.*

A - men. A - men.

25

3. Peace gave us the sea - sons. Peace gave us the rain; \_\_\_\_\_

29 3

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

33 *rit.*

A - men. A - men.

37

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

41 3

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

45 *rit.*

A - men. A - men.

# 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!

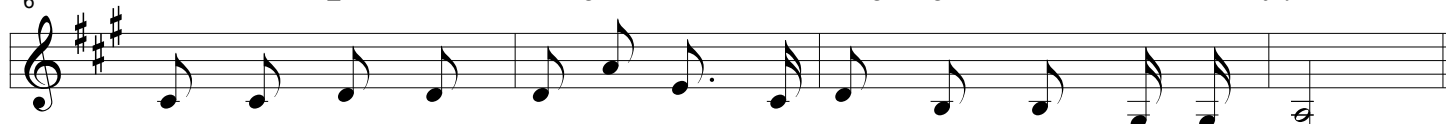
Praise Him and thank Him ev' - ry - one: Seek Him in His light a - bove!

# The Secret of Laughter

words and music by  
Donald Walters



6 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.

## 10 CHORUS



14 Lu - ru lu - ru le - ro, Lu - ru lu - ru lye,



Joy will come to an - y - one Whose soul has learned to fly!



22 2. Joy in the sing - ing, not in the song sung, Wel - come, but ne - ver crave: If you



think that laugh - ter lies in things, To things you'll be but a slave!



30 3. Joy in the giv - ing, not in the gain - ing, Grasp, and you'll ne - ver sing: You could



win the world and still be poor; Win peace, and live like a king!




38 4. Sing when the sun shines, sing when the rain falls, Sing when your road seems strange. In a



tem - pest seize the light - ning flash And ride the winds of change!


# Song of the Nightingale


words and music by  
Donald Walters


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


6  
  
 heart to im - part ev - ery - where your de - light. Sing of  
 men how to spin clouds of gloom in - to light. With - out

11  
  
 moon - rays on the rain. Sing that love's not in vain. Ev - ery  
 si - lence, what is song? With - out night, where is dawn? Were it


16  
  
 grief, ev - ery wrong has its end - ing in song.  
 not for men's woes who would smile at a rose?

21  
  
 3. Night - in - gale, night - in - gale, sing of joy through the night. Let each

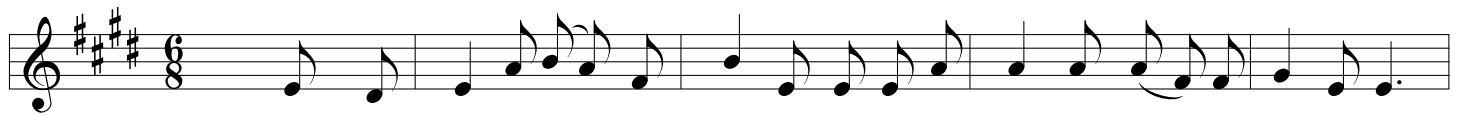
26  
  
 tone, si - lence - grown, earth and heav - en u - nite. Morn - ing

31  
  
 laught - er, eve - ning tears, snow and blos - soms all fade. Joy must

36  
  
 sing in the night to face change un - a - fraid.

41  
  
 Night - in - gale, night - in gale, night - in - gale. *rit.*

# 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.

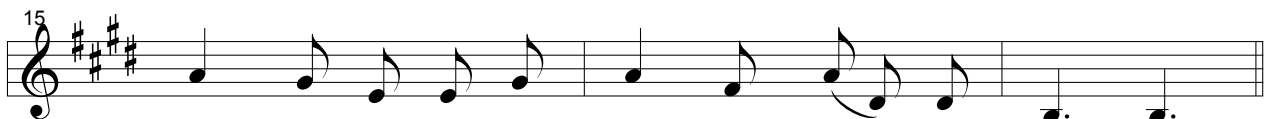


Not a note he ev - er sang— un - til That night when Christ was born.

## 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

Musical staff 48-52: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

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

53

Musical staff 53-57: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

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

58

Musical staff 58-62: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

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

63

Musical staff 63-67: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

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

68

Musical staff 68-72: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

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

73

Musical staff 73-77: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

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

78

Musical staff 78-82: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

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

83

Musical staff 83-87: Treble clef, key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), 7/8 time signature. The staff contains five measures of music with lyrics underneath.

night when Christ— is born.



Alto

# 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

Sing evenly, as a triplet.  
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

Sing evenly, as a triplet.  
car - ry them down to the sea. sea.

36  
3. Men hung - er for free - dom, but don't see their

40  
dun - geon Is on - ly the thought that they're bound.

De - sires are their shack - les; the hope that to - mor - row The  
Sing evenly, as a triplet.

49  
door - way to joy will be found. found.  
1 2

54  
4. There's joy all a - round us! Why wait till to - mor - row? We've

59  
on - ly this mo - ment to live.  
Sing evenly, as a triplet.

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

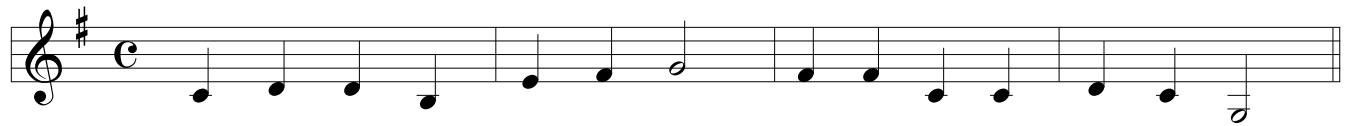
67  
free - dom no rich - es can give! give! D.C. al Fine  
1 2

Alto

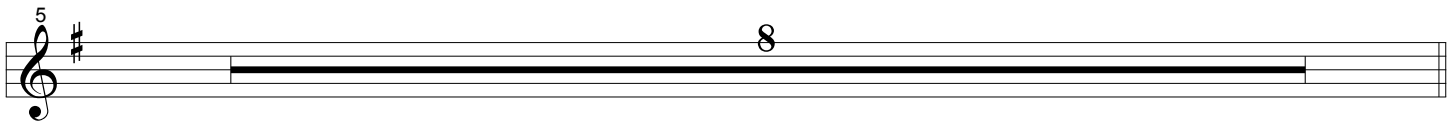
# Through All Trials

#15 from *Rumanian Memories* series

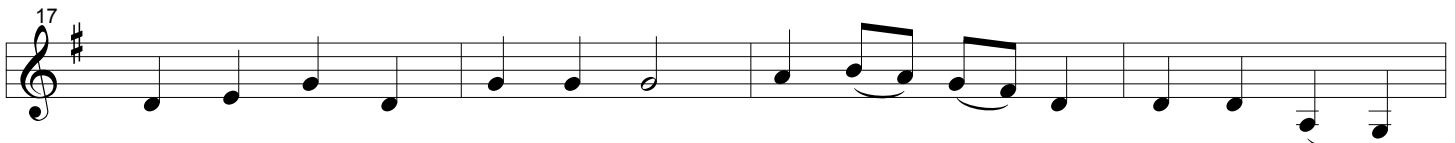
words and music by  
Donald Walters



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.

## Alto 1

## 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*

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ To

9

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

15

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

21 *p* (*p*)

slipped from my grasp And stains the dark floor. \_\_\_\_\_ Has

26 (no breath)

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

32

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

38 *rit.* *mf*

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

43 **a tempo**

see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is ban - ished in turn by the

49 *mp*

dawn! \_\_\_\_\_ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who camps on the way; At

55 *pp*

dawn, — his — dark car - a - van's gone. \_\_\_\_\_ To death I'm a strang - er, Yet,

61

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

67 *rit.*

sha - dows strike fear That hide from the sun? What hor - ror brings death? In

73 *mf* **a tempo**

light I am free! Yet see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is

79 *mp*

ban - ished in turn by the dawn! \_\_\_\_\_ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who

85 *p* *rit.*

camps on the way; At dawn, — his — dark car - a - van's gone. \_\_\_\_\_

## Alto 2

## 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*

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ To

9

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

15

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

21 *p* (*p*)

slipped from my grasp And stains the dark floor. \_\_\_\_\_ Has

26 , (no breath)

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

32

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

38 *rit.* *mf*

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

43 **a tempo**

see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is ban - ished in turn by the

49 *mp*

dawn! \_\_\_\_\_ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who camps on the way; At

55 *pp*

dawn, his dark car - a - van's gone. \_\_\_\_\_ To death I'm a strang - er, Yet,

61

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

67 *rit.*

sha - dows strike fear That hide from the sun? What hor - ror brings death? In

73 *mf* **a tempo**

light I am free! Yet see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is

79 *mp*

ban - ished in turn by the dawn! \_\_\_\_\_ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who

85 *p* *rit.*

camps on the way; At dawn, his dark car - a - van's gone. \_\_\_\_\_

Alto

# Truth Can Never Die!

words and music by  
Donald Walters

5. *Some men call it* prog - ress: Down with those who doubt!  
To join the caus - es oth - ers join, — And shout when oth - ers shout.

## CHORUS

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

26 2. *Some men lack the* dar - ing Ev - er to be free  
30 They shun the heights, — and cloud the depths, — And court se - cu - ri - ty.

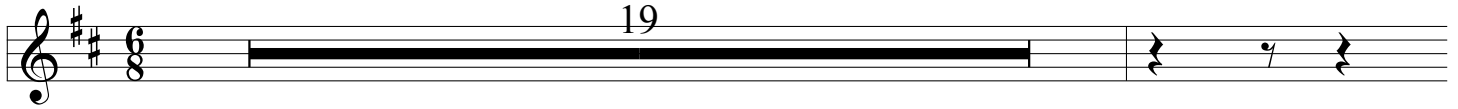
36 3. *Coward see but* pride in Sin - gu - lar - i - ty:  
40 Oh, nev - er mind — if men are wrong; — So long as they a - gree!

46 4. *Claim the power with-* in you Er - ror to de - fy:  
50 The world may change — or dis - ap - pear, — But truth can nev - er die!



## Well Done, Lord!

19



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



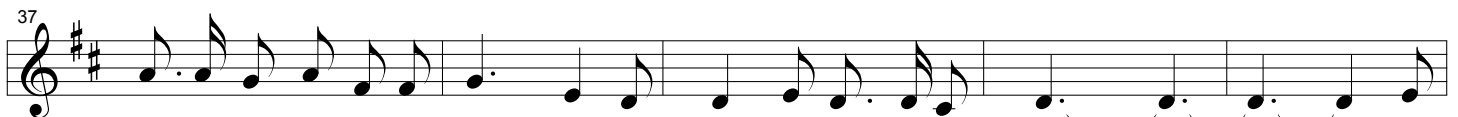
fields smile to wel - come the sun, All Na - ture sings prais - es a - loud.\_\_\_\_\_ The



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





thrill known in bear - ing a son; The hope, when a tri - al de - parts.\_\_\_\_\_ The

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


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

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

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

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

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

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

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

94  
  
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?

# What Is Love?

words and music by  
Donald Walters



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



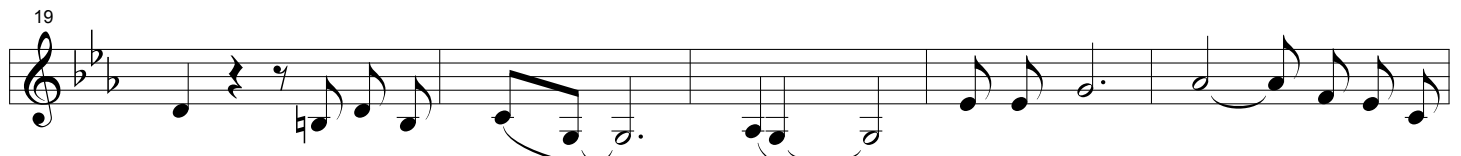
6 flow - ers? — flowers? — Sure - ly we, chil - dren of this world,



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



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



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



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



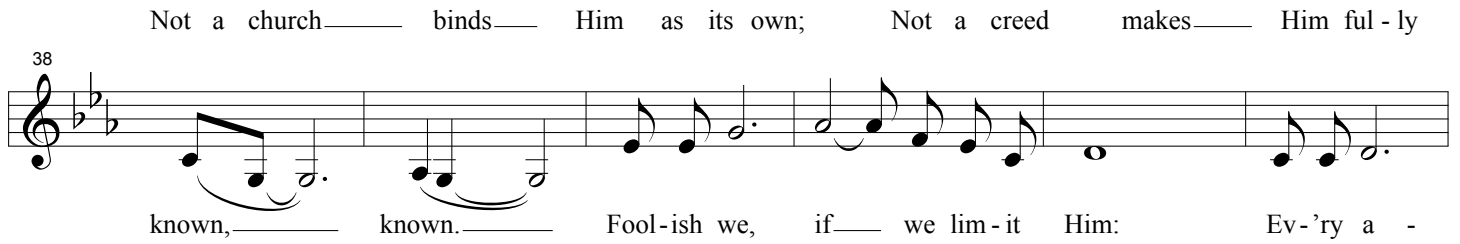
29 "God is dead" - so men say: Can't they see all life's His play?

33



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

38



known, known. Foolish we, if we limit Him: Ev-'ry a -

44



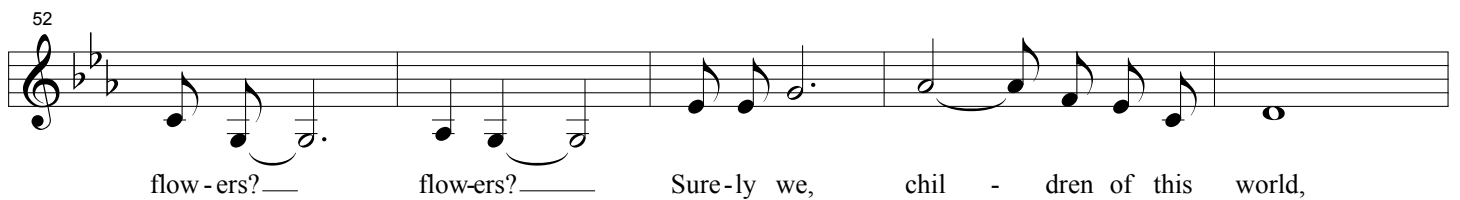
tom is His throne.

47



What is love? Is it only ours? Or does love whisper in the

52



flow-ers? flow-ers? Surely we, children of this world,

57



Could not love by our own pow-ers.

61



*rit.*

What is love? What is love? Is it love we touch in the flow-ers?

Alto

# 4. A New Tomorrow

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 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, 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. Leave the past: a new to -

mor - row waits for all who un - der - stand!

Alto

# 11. Mother of Wisdom

*p*

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

4

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

*mf*

8

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

*p*

12

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

*ff*

17

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

21

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

*p*

25

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

*mf*

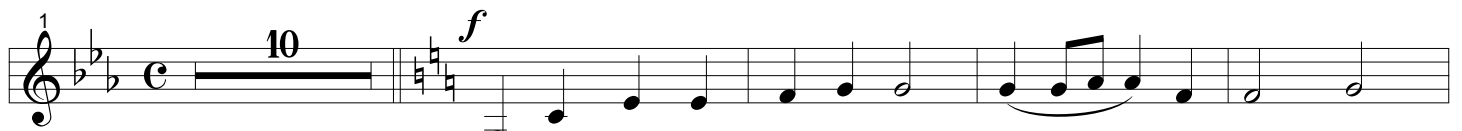
29

Now our souls call Thee: make us Thy own.

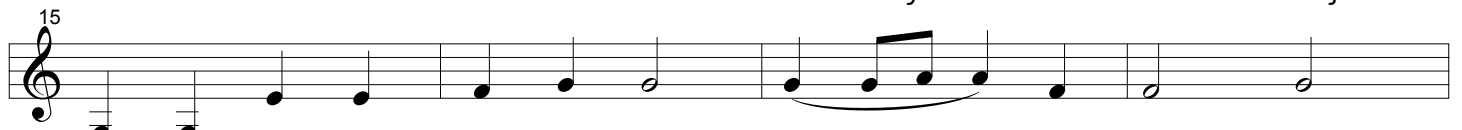


## ALTO

## 20. Christ Has Come



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



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



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



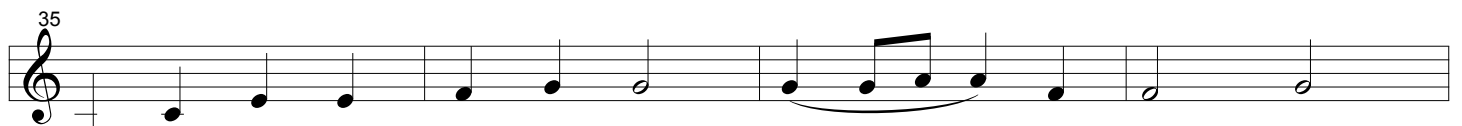
Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah! Ha - le - lu - jah, Christ has come!



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



Joy on the moun-tains! Joy Joy! Joy to the na-tions: Christ has come!



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



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



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



Joy on the mountains! 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

saved, all might be saved. 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.

Alto

## 22. Sing Out with Joy!

*f*

The musical score is written for an Alto voice part in common time (C). It consists of 12 staves of music. The first staff begins with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The lyrics are: "Sing out, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed." The second staff continues with: "Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed." The third staff repeats the first line: "Sing out, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed." The fourth staff repeats the second line: "Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed." The fifth staff begins a new line: "Sing on ev' - ry moun - tain, oh, sing in ev' - ry val - ley,". The sixth staff continues: "sing with - in your soul that you live in the Lord!". The seventh staff repeats the fifth line: "Sing on ev' - ry moun - tain, oh, sing in ev' - ry val - ley,". The eighth staff repeats the sixth line: "sing with - in your soul that you live in the Lord!". The ninth staff begins: "Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God's light has de - scend - ed." The tenth staff continues: "Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed." The eleventh staff begins: "Sing out all peo - ple, sing to the Lord!". The twelfth and final staff concludes with: "Sing, sing out with joy, we live in the Lord!".

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

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

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

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

21 Sing on ev' - ry moun - tain, oh, sing in ev' - ry val - ley,  
sing with - in your soul that you live in the Lord!

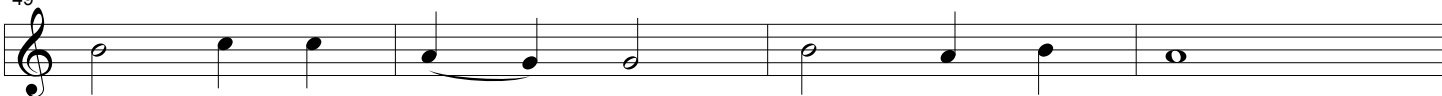
25 Sing on ev' - ry moun - tain, oh, sing in ev' - ry val - ley,  
sing with - in your soul that you live in the Lord!


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

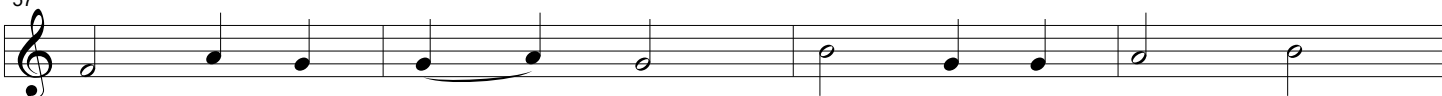
33 Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have end - ed.


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.

Alto

# 32. Lift Your Hearts

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!

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

Spread the news that He is Truth: 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!

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

# 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?

4

He, whose love all crea-tures— share:

9

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

9

are we— not, like them, His— own?

14

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

*rit.*

# 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.



## Alto

## 40. Palm Sunday

*mf*

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 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, oh, sing out Ho - san - na to the Lord.

Sing! Sing out Ho - san - na, Ho - san -

na, oh, sing out Ho - san - na to the Lord.

Sing out Ho - san - na, Ho - san -

na, oh, sing out 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

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

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

10

tag after second repeat

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

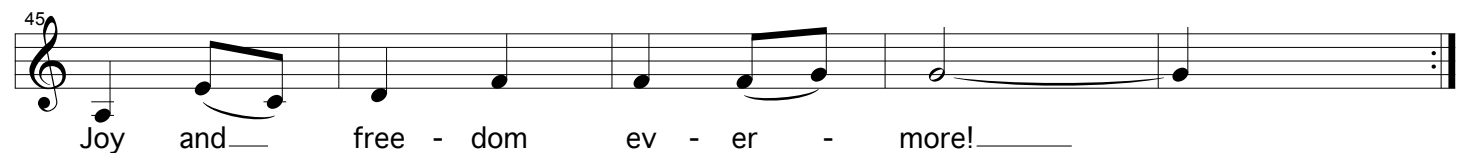
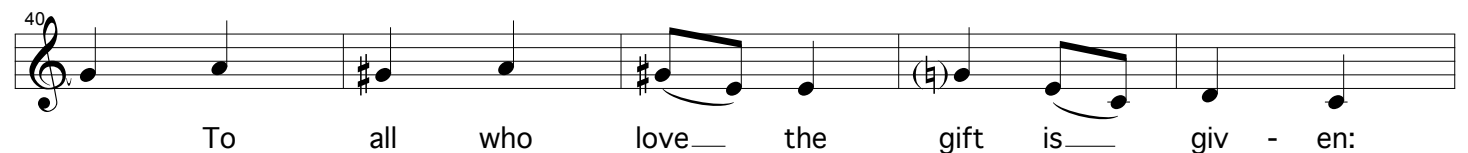
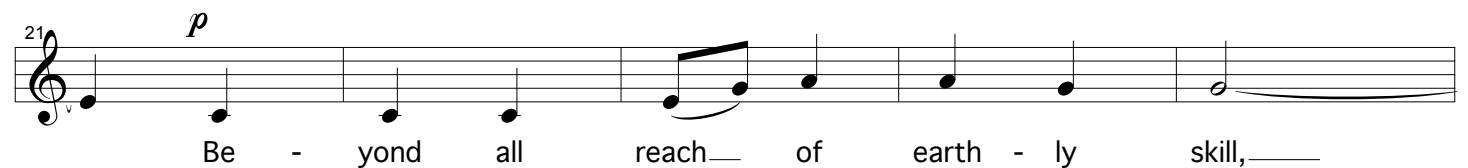
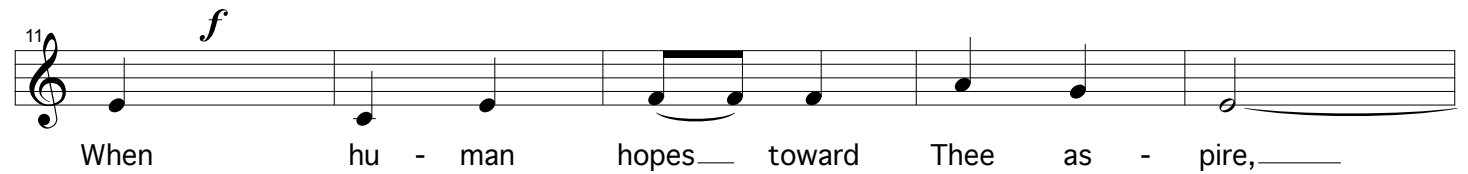
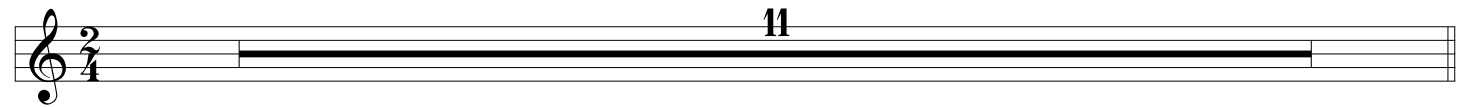
hearts we give You, Who re - main our Friend.

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

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

# 47. When Human Hopes toward Thee Aspire

Alto



Alto

# 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!

ALTO

# 50. Thy Light within Us Shining

*pp*

Thy Light with - in us shin -

13

ing has shown where — free - dom lies: —

17

from earth - ly walls con - fin -

21

ing to soar in — Spi - rit's skies. —

25

How oft, like sheep, we've — strayed a -

29

part! Now, guid - ed by Thy ray, —

33

in in - ner free - dom of the

37

heart, our night has turned to day! —