

Songs with word changes by Swamiji (7/13):

CHOIR pieces

1. Brothers
2. Go On Alone!
[was *Truth Can Never Die*]
3. Lift Your Hearts
4. Lord, May We Serve You
5. Peace
6. To Death I'm a Stranger
7. Walk Like a Man
[Was *Go On Alone!*]

10. The Philosopher & the Boatman
11. The Secret of Laughter
12. Why?

SOLOS and DUETS

13. Daughter of Aran
14. Dublin Town
15. Farther Away Than the Stars
16. Free At Last!
17. Good Night, Sweetheart
18. The Hill That Was Tara
19. It's God's Green Earth
20. Joined in Prayer

21. Life Flows On like a River
22. Lift Your Hearts in Strength
23. Melody's Everywhere
24. Memories of That Isle
25. Monasteries
26. One Day When I Was Walking
27. Prayer Before Meals
28. The Shawl of Gold
29. Thank You, God, for the Sun
30. Wartime Lullaby
31. Where He Dwells

ENSEMBLE pieces

8. Hello There, Brother Bluebell!
9. More Boxes? No, Thank You!

CHOIR MUSIC

Brothers

I've **been lived** in many countries
And mixed with many men...
My officers had **preached said** ...
I must hate him till the end...
Who knows **himself the truth** knows all men as
brothers.
Who knows **himself the truth** knows all men as
brothers

Go On Alone!

Title change: formerly *Truth Can Never Die*
They shun the heights
and **eloud crowd** the depths...

Lift Your Hearts

Sing **to in** the mountains!
Sing **to in** the meadows!
Sing hallelujah: God is Joy!

Lord, May We Serve You

Lord, may we ever know Your will:
Come to us when our **thoughts hearts** are still.

Peace

Peace gave us our hearts' love.
Peace gave us our smiles:
Rays of **Thy God's** presence within us.
Light that all strife reconciles.
Amen. Amen.

To Death I'm a Stranger

Has life any meaning?
The grail that men **sought seek**
Has never been found
On earth.
The "fountain of youth"—
Ah, **merely only** a myth!
Everyone None who **ever** roamed
Far in search of it
Died an untimely death.
Ever found what he sought.
Yet, see how the night sky,
Which banishes the sun,
Is banished in **turn time** by **the** dawn!
Death comes like a gypsy
Who camps on the way;
At dawn, his dark caravan's gone.
To death I'm a stranger.
Yet, strangest of all,
The stranger I feared
Is a stranger **to me no more!**
Can shadows strike fear
That hide The shadow I feared
But hides from the sun!
What horror brings death?
In light I am free!
In death there is peace
On God's infinite shore!

Walk Like a Man

No word changes, just title change:
formerly *Go On Alone!*

ENSEMBLE MUSIC

Hello There, Brother Bluebell!

What need have I for treasures:
Diamonds or gold?
The **sweetest fairest** of all pleasures
Are here to behold!

More Boxes? No, Thank You!

A sailor from England remarked to a foe,
“The reason we win is, We pray **as ere** we go.”
How can a little box ever hold a sled,
A pony, and a tree?—puzzles **my your** poor
head?
It can't, **my friend of course**, but in a tiny
baby's mind
This **mighty whole wide** world becomes a little
box instead.

The Philosopher and the Boatman

Then the boatman cried, “My learned sir,
Our chances are growing dim!
Two questions you've **put asked** me so far this
trip;
Now I'll ask you one: Can you swim?”

The Secret of Laughter

Luru luru lero,
Luru luru lye!
Joy will come to anyone
Whose **soul heart** has learned to fly!

Why?

Her elders all slept,
But the magic of light
~~Would wake~~ **Awoke** her to ponder—
Why? ...
For Love **there then** possessed her
And made her His own.
In love she at last learned—
Why.

SOLOS & DUETS

Daughter of Aran

Far, far from the **madding noisy** throng.
There on Aran, loud waves lashing the rocks,
Screaming gulls that rise, surfing the air;
There, where clouds meet the hills
~~To~~ **And** beget dancing rills:

Dublin Town

As trout swallow bait
He lifted ~~the that~~ plate
And ran like a two-legged deer!
Yes, off he did run
Like Just like shot from a gun—
Or wind—or a two-o-legged deer.
The baker's wife ~~then now~~ sped...

Farther Away Than the Stars

I have a Love Who's far away,
Far away, far away;
I have a Love Who's far away,
Farther away than the stars.
~~Mother, You've And yet, She's~~ stolen my
heart away,
Heart away! heart away;
~~Mother, You've And yet, She's~~ stolen my
heart away,
Farther away than the stars.
Keep me not bound **here, no!** teach me to fly,
Far from earth's madness—free ere I die!
Keep me not bound **Ma! here,** teach me to fly,
Farther away than the stars.
There's nothing here nearly so dear,
Nearly so dear, nearly so dear.
~~Mother, I know your live's ever near,
Though farther~~
**There's nothing here nearly so dear
As Her laughter** away ~~than in~~ the stars.

Free At Last!

**Let us build new lives in beauty.
Let the grass wave full and green.
Let peace be our highest duty;
Joy in every eye be seen.**
Let us now, hands joined together,
Bless with peace our native isle;
Bless our fields of flow'ring heather.
May all hearts be free **of from** guile!

Good Night, Sweetheart

Starlight, Sweetheart,
Your **silken golden** hair adorning,
Bring peace on silv'ry beams.

The Hill That Was Tara

I stood there and pondered the great deeds of
man's men's past....
Must accept, after glory, that the night **must will**
descend....
Over crags that called, "**Linger Tarry:** Your
hopes are forlorn!"

It's God's Green Earth

It's ours to enjoy—
To **keep, love;** to improve—
But never ours to destroy! ...
The tension they **know feel**
Is wisdom's stern way
Of **seolding teaching** those who transgress.
Men Some men hate, **or men some** love: ...
Love all: you reap love.
The joy is yours, or the **blame! pain.** ...
It's ours to enjoy,
To **keep, love;** to improve,
But never ours to destroy!

Joined in Prayer

Many drops do make a sea:
So Thus our love, when joined as one!
So Thus, when joined as one!

Life Flows On like a River

Lest you Never grieve to be alone.
Go within you: There's your home.

Lift Your Hearts in Strength

Lift your **heart hearts** in strength once more:
Soon your boat will come ashore.

Melody's Everywhere

Mommy's in the kitchen **laughing sharing** with
the a neighbor,

Memories of That Isle

Gentle rain
Cools my brain,
Cures Frees my heart of its ills.

Monasteries (this last verse newly added)

When men's hearts turn from light,
What is left, but night?

Lord, I pray
That, someday,
Love come back to this land —
That men may understand.

One Day When I Was Walking

One day, when I was **roaming walking**
Alone across the lea, ...
Young man, where are you roaming
Across this **broken barren** land? ...
The farmer, he sits weeping.
A life of dreams **is has** sped.

Prayer Before Meals

Receive, Lord, in Thy light
The food we eat, for it is Thine.
Infuse it with Thy love,
Thy energy, Thy **light life** divine.

The Shawl of Gold

"**Kind Please,** sir," she said, "hear an orphan
child:
The cold winds of winter have come. ...
He **walked-off turned, then** and entered the
holy church.
The girl wandered down the cold street. ...
For it's kindness **softens broadens** the human
heart ... *(both times)*
I know, I who died on the cross! ...
And she **saw found** their clothes were now
woolen and warm,
And the shawl was now spun of fine gold.

Thank You, God, for the Sun

Thank you, God, **that for** the **gray-clouds**
move, stars above.
Thank you, God, for Your love.

Wartime Lullaby

And though men spread destruction,
Life rises again
With a smile for the **griefs pull** of the tomb.

Where He Dwells

Where He dwells, the earth in gladness
Puts forth **sweet green** herbs, shading trees.