

# A New Tomorrow

When the dawn breaks,  
and then the morning  
Sends the sun high in the sky,  
Who would hide from heaven's glory?  
Who would pass the challenge by?

There's a morning for every nation,  
When the sun's high in the sky:  
There's a time for every people  
To affirm their destiny!

Even so, all of us together  
Can create a better land!  
Leave the past: A new tomorrow  
Waits for all who understand.

# **Come Gather Round**

## **Come gather round:**

Let Joy sing out today!

Dawn now is breaking, And the mountains say:  
It's only light Can make the darkness run.  
Lift up your head, Greet the rising sun!

## **Some people think**

To harvest happiness  
By weeding troubles, Easing ev'ry stress.  
The trouble is That troubles never end:  
Get rid of one, And you face its friend!

## **It's in your heart**

The songs of joy resound:  
You'll hear but echoes In the world around.  
Wind on a hill Sounds lonely, if you're sad,  
Free, if you're free, Cheerful, if you're glad.

## **Friends, come with me —**

We'll chant of battles won!  
Shots not of anger: Joy will be our gun!  
Before the light The veils of sorrow rend;  
In inner freedom All delusions end!

# Praise Ye the Lord

Praise ye the Lord, all creatures:  
He who did make the **mountains!**  
He who did make the **woods** and **fields,**  
He who made the **sky!**

Praise Him **who gave us gladness!**

Praise Him who

**fills our hearts with song!**

Praise Him who lifts their notes on high,  
There where earthly hopes belong!

Praise ye the Lord, all creatures:  
He who did make the **seasons!**  
He who did make the **hush of night!**  
He who made the **sun!**

Praise Him, **who gave us laughter!**

Praise Him who

**taught our hearts to love!**

Praise Him and thank Him, ev'ryone:  
Seek Him in His light above!

# Well Done, Lord!

Well done, Lord! Oh, very well done!

**The mountains that laugh with the gypsy clouds!**

The fields smile to welcome the sun;

All Nature sings praises aloud. **2x**

**The trees dance to show their elation!**

A day on God's earth has begun!

And every true heart in Creation

In speechless wonder is bowed. **2x**

Well done, Lord! Oh, very well done!

**The joy that You've planted in children's hearts!**

The thrill known in bearing a son;

The hope when a trial departs. **2x**

**The gladness of men in their neighbors!**

Of youth, in its victories won!

Our joys are the proof of Your labors:

How wonderful, Lord, are Your arts! **2x**

Well done, Lord! Oh, very well done!

**At last I've discovered the mystic key:**

The world's joy, O Secretive One!

Replies to Your sweetness in me. **2x**

**For here in my heart lies the answer:**

Your love, shedding light like the sun!

All life seems to leap like a dancer

When, gazing, I see only Thee! **2x**

# What Is It For?

What is it for,  
**Walking** alone, alone?

What is it for,  
Walking alone?

Must our **paths** ever be Like the winds on the sea,  
Oh—walking alone?

What is it for,  
**Singing** alone, alone?

What is it for,  
Singing alone?

Must our **songs** ever be Like the winds on the sea,  
Oh—singing alone?

What is it for,  
**Laughing** alone, alone?

What is it for,  
Laughing alone?

Must our **joys** ever be Like the winds on the sea,  
Oh—laughing alone?

What is it for,  
**Living** alone, alone?

What is it for,  
Living alone?

Must our **lives** ever be Like the winds on the sea,  
Oh—living alone?

# **Cherish These**

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

# **There's Joy in the Heavens**

**There's joy in the heavens!**

A smile on the mountains!

And melody sings everywhere!

The flowers are all laughing

To welcome the morning:

Your soul is as free as the air!

**Leave home in the sunshine,**

Dance through a meadow—

Or sit by a stream and just BE.

The lilt of the water

Will gather your worries

And carry them down to the sea.

**Men hunger for freedom,**

But don't see their dungeon

Is only the thought that they're bound!

Desires are their shackles:

The hope that tomorrow

The doorway to joy will be found.

**There's joy all around us!**

Why wait till tomorrow?

We've only this moment to live.

A heaven within us

Is ours for the finding,

A freedom no riches can give!

**(Repeat 1st Verse)**

## **John Anderson, My Jo (Scottish)**

John Anderson, my jo, John,  
When we were first acquaint;  
Your locks were like the raven,  
Your bonie brow was brent;  
But now your brow is beld, John,  
And your locks are like the snaw;  
But blessings on your frosty pow,  
John Anderson, my jo.

John Anderson, my jo,  
We climb the hill thegither;  
And manys a cantie day, John,  
We've had wi' ane anither:  
Now we maun totter down, John,  
And hand in hand we'll go,  
To sleep thegither at the foot,  
John Anderson, my jo.

## **John Anderson, My Jo (English)**

John Anderson, my sweetheart,  
When first we two did meet,  
Your locks were like the raven,  
Your bonnie brow was sleek;  
But now your brow is wrinkled, John,  
Your locks are like the snow;  
But blessings on your frosty head,  
John Anderson, my sweet.

John Anderson, my sweetheart,  
We climbed the hill together,  
And many a lively day, John,  
We've had with one another;  
Now we must totter down, John,  
And hand in hand we'll go.  
And sleep together at the foot,  
John Anderson, my own.

# Brothers

**I've lived in many countries** And mixed with many men.  
I've shared their days of sunshine,  
Gone with them in the rain.  
The fires at evening said we were brothers.

**A soldier I saw weeping** Beside a dying friend.  
My officers had said  
I must hate him till the end.  
But seeing his grief, I knew we were brothers.

**A man sat on a doorstep** To see the children play.  
The gentle way he smiled there  
Would charm your fears away.  
A stranger, he, but love made us brothers.

**One day I climbed a mountain** with friends of other lands.  
The words we used were different,  
But joy one understands.  
Our gladness in God's world made us brothers.

**Though words and customs vary** Like waves upon the sea,  
One life beneath the surface  
Binds everyone to me.  
Who knows the truth knows all men as brothers.

**Then brothers, why endeavor** To set ourselves apart?  
The fences we've been building  
Squeeze tight upon our hearts!  
Come sing the truth that all men are brothers!

# **Come, Children, Wake Up!**

## **Come, children, wake up!**

It's morning and ol' brother sun  
Just shook his finger  
To tell you the new day's begun!  
Open your window  
And listen to the summer air — for  
***Melody, melody's everywhere!***

## **The world is waiting**

To tell you of a million things:  
The shout of daybreak,  
The flutter of a robin's wings!  
Come out and listen,  
There's magic for us all to share — for ***etc.***

## **God made all children**

From laughter, so don't close your heart!  
The song of dawn won't be finished  
Till you've sung your part.  
This world's a temple,  
And morning is a time of prayer — when ***etc.***

# Mother of Us All

All Your children, Mother, call You—  
Knowing not it's You they call.

Some, through mists of  
their unknowing,  
Bruised and hurting, when they fall,  
Turn away. But who can leave you?—  
You, the Mother of us all!

If the child forgets its mother,  
Will she coldly turn away?  
Wise or foolish, we're Your children:  
Guide us, Mother, if we stray!

Those whose hearts are  
torn with anguish  
Lack the pow'r Your name to call!  
Heal their wounds, Ma,  
soothe their sorrows—  
You, the Mother of us all!

# God's Call Within

Listen! Listen!

Whispering within your soul:

Hints of laughter, hints of joy;

Sweet songs of sadness, of quenchless yearning

For the Light,

For My love, your true home.

**Long your heart has played the dancer.**

Long you've toyed with merest shadows

Of the treasures left behind you,

Deep in your soul.

**Long you've plumbed the dark for answers.**

Long you've begged from beggars' empty hands

Gifts of life they too were seeking:

Gifts none could share.

**Friend, how long will you wander?**

Friend, as long as you seek your home

In a land where all are strangers,

Love locks her door.

**Leave to the weak his craven life!**

To the coward leave his dreaming!

O My saint, wake up! Reclaim the light.

Seek the truth behind all seeming.

**Turn, turn, turn within:**

In silence of soul, in cave of love

Find My abode. (REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

# Why?

## **There lived a tender maid**

In a far-off country.

The strangeness of this world made her sigh.  
Her friends asked their fathers  
For money and clothes,  
But all she could ask was—Why?

## **She saw the solemn clouds**

Gathered watching a rainbow;

The bright rays of their joy filled the sky.  
Her teachers explained it  
All wisely away,  
But still her heart wondered—Why?

## **She saw the silent stars**

Thrill the night with their gladness.

They seemed some wond'rous truth to imply.  
Her elders all slept,  
But the magic of light  
Awoke her to ponder—Why?

## **She saw a mother smile**

As she tended her baby;

A widow weep, that love had to die.  
The joy of new friends,  
And the sadness of parting:  
All these made her ask God—Why?

## **One night into her heart**

Stole the secret of oneness—

The bond not even time can untie.  
For Love then possessed her  
And made her His own.  
In love she at last learned—Why.

# **I Will Always Think of Thee**

**Every morning when I greet the sun,  
When I move forth through crowded ways,  
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently,  
I will always think of Thee!**

**When I laugh, oh, and when I cry with  
pain,**

**When my best friends misunderstand,  
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently,  
I will always think of Thee!**

*Dear God, my God, I am Thine for eternity!  
Dear God, my God, I am Thine eternally!*

**Though my path lead me over desert  
sands,**

**Though it take me through bitter storms,  
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently,  
I will always think of Thee!**

**When I'm working and when in  
earned repose,**

**Let come vict'ry or low defeat,  
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently,  
I will always think of Thee!**

*(Refrain)*

# Emerald Isle

Come hear, while I sing you of emerald hills,  
Of valleys and meadows so fair  
That all who have seen them have carried away  
Memories in their hearts, friends,  
    like the lilacs of May:  
Oh, my song is the story of the lilacs of May.

**My song is the story of deer on the hills,**  
Of larks that soar, seeking the sun,  
Of nightingales lifting the curtain of night  
As with music they bring down  
    heaven's blessing of light:  
Oh, my song is the story of  
    God's blessing of light.

Come join me in singing **of that emerald isle,**  
Of flow'rs that, like jewels, besprinkle the lea,  
Of waterfalls eager to embrace the wide sea  
As we with our Maker united would be,  
As we with our Maker reunited would be.

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

# Home Is a Green Hill

**Home is a green hill.**

Home is a wind,

Blowing betrayal far, far away.

Home is the knowledge

Heaven is near.

Home's the end of the fray.

**Home is my heart's land.**

Home's where I am.

Nothing can dim the light of my soul.

Home is forever.

Home is today.

Home's a heart that is whole.

**Often I dream**

That life is a play:

Laughter forever,

And skies never gray.

But when I'm silent,

Freed from all care,

I discover my home's

Everywhere! (REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

# Life Is a Dream

Life is a dream.

Time, like a stream,

Carries our burdens away.

Never despair:

Joy's ev'rywhere;

Love can befriend you today.

Free from all care,

Like birds on the air,

Soar above griefs and worries:

Seek joy, and be gay!

Often on earth

Things of great worth

Worldly ambitions defy.

Sometimes a friend

Helps us ascend

Up from life's cares to the sky!

Love is a star:

Though shining afar,

It can guide us and help us

Toward light to draw nigh.

# **Make Us Channels of Thy Peace**

Lord most high, our heav'nly Father,

All our lives we dedicate to Thee:

All our labors, all our joys and woes,

All our pleasure, all our melody.

Make us each a channel of Thy peace:

When in darkness, guide us from above.

Where there's sorrow, may we sow Thy joy.

Where there's hatred, may we share Thy love.

# **I Live Without Fear**

**Though green summer fade,**

And winter draw near,

My Lord, in Your presence

I live without fear.

**Through tempest, through**

**snows,**

Through turbulent tide,

The touch of Your hand

Is my strength, and my guide.

**I ask for no riches**

That death can destroy:

I crave only Thee,

Your love and Your joy.

**The dancers will pass,**

The singing must end.

I welcome the darkness

With You for my Friend.

# Keep Calling Him

Keep calling Him, keep calling Him, keep calling Him.

Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

In the temple of unceasing prayer

Believe that He's approaching there.

And call to Him, keep calling Him.

**Thou dost know I'm praying**, Lord, You know I love no other.

I'll speak not, nor ask when to expect from you an answer.

You know my heart.

I'll call to Thee again.

Keep calling Him, keep calling Him,

Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

**I'll wash Thy feet of silence** with the waters of my tears.

The altar of my soul will be empty till Thou comest.

I'll wait for Thee.

No matter days or years.

Keep calling Him, keep calling Him,

Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

**In the center of my heart**, I have a mystic throne for Thee.

The candles of my joys are dimly burning now in hope,

Awaiting Thy coming.

Though it be eternity.

Keep calling Him, keep calling Him,

Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

Even when there's no reply, Never let your longing die.

And call to Him, keep calling Him.

**Remain persistent**, undepressed, through dark and seeming silence.

If in the midst of life, disease, and death, you play the dancer.

Yet keep calling Him.

You will receive His answer. Keep calling Him. **x3**

# Peace

Peace gave us **the mountains.**

Peace gave us the **sky.**

Nightly, when starlight enfolds us,

Peace is its lullaby.

Amen. Amen.

Peace gave us **the morning.**

Peace gave us the **sun;**

Bird songs that call us to welcome

Day, and fresh labors begun.

Amen. Amen.

Peace gave us **the seasons.**

Peace gave us the **rain—**

Cool clouds that gather to bless us,

Mist hands that soothe away pain.

Amen. Amen.

Peace gave us our **hearts' love.**

Peace gave us our **smiles:**

Rays of God's presence within us.

Light that all strife reconciles.

Amen. Amen.

## **Dublin Town**

### **To Dublin town one day**

Came a monk, wise and grey.

“Good people, come,” he cried, “give ear:  
No matter your state,  
How rich or how great—

In God’s eyes it’s nothing at all.  
The riches you’d gain  
With struggle and strain  
Are nothing! Oh, nothing at all!”

### **An urchin brightly thought,**

“If all gain is but naught,  
And if the good Lord heeds it not—  
What harm would I make  
By lifting that cake?

Why, none! The cake’s nothing at all!  
Oh, sure and it’s sweet,  
And soft, and a treat:  
Sure, too, but it’s nothing at all!”

### **He’d spied the cake itself**

On a bakery shelf.

So, angel-like, he smiled and drew near.  
As trout swallow bait  
He lifted that plate  
And ran like a two-legged deer!  
Yes, off he did run  
Just like shot from a gun—  
Or wind—or a two-legged deer.

### **The baker’s wife now sped,**

Took a stick to his head,  
And scolded well and angrily.

“Ow! Ouch!” the boy cried,  
“That wicked monk lied!  
All gain,” he said, “’s nothing at all!”  
“Take that!” she replied.  
“If gain is your guide,  
This pain, too, is nothing at all!”

# **Jim Brown**

*(Oh, keep a level head, boys, And preach the lighter news.  
Don't disappoint the gentle folk: Our church needs better pews!)*

**Jim Brown was hired** to clean the church.

All week he kept it fair.

That Sunday, with his family,

He came to worship there. **2x**

**“Oh no, poor Jim,** that may not be,

For then there'd be a war.

Our congregation are all white,

And you know what you are.” **2x**

**Back home, Jim Brown** knelt by his bed,

And wept till eyes grew dim.

That night his room became a shrine,

For Jesus came to him. **2x**

**He said, “My child,** don't feel so sad.

For twenty years I, too,

Have tried to enter that very church

With no more luck than you!” **2x**

*(But, keep a level head, boys, And preach the lighter news.  
Don't disappoint the gentle folk: Our church needs better pews!)*

# Mañana, Friends

Mañana, friends,  
the world will still be there:  
A world of suffering,  
a world of care.  
Today we'll dance  
and tell the universe  
There's love and song  
for everyone.

Fling joy, like roses,  
on the laughing wind;  
Send melodies  
upon the air!  
Tell everyone that  
joy is theirs alone  
Who smile at life  
and call it fair.