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1. On the Heather

Tune: Clementine

Words: Marion Bailey

On the heather, on the sand dunes,
Gather folk from many a clime,
Both for fun and inspiration
And for friendliness sublime.

Gifted leaders, earnest followers,
All make up the happy throng,
Seeking good in fullest measure,
Bursting forth in frequent song.

From the chapel in the pine grove,
Helpful matins for the day,
To the circle, Friendship Circle,
A good night above the bay.

Restful lookout, sought by grownups,
To survey the wondrous sea,
Sought by children in their playtime
Free from strain and full of glee.

2. Ferry Beach Boys and Girls

Tune: Cape Cod Girls

F. B. boys they have no sleds.
Heave away! Heave away!
They slide downhill on codfish heads.
We are bound for Eagle Island.

CHORUS: Heave away, my bully, bully boys,
Heave away! Heave away!
Heave away and don't you make a noise,
We are bound for Eagle Island.

F.B. girls they have no combs,
Heave away! Heave away!
They comb their hair with codfish bone.
We are bound for Eagle Island. CHORUS

3. **Spirit of Life**

Words and Music: Carolyn McDade

Spirit of life, come unto me;
Sing in my heart,
All the stirrings of compassion.

Blow in the wind, rise in the sea,
Move in the hand,
Giving life the shape of justice.

Roots hold me close, wings set me free,
Spirit of life, come to me, come to me.

4. My Ferry Beach Things

Tune: My Favorite things

Words: Sharron Cassavant, 1983

Dune grass and clam shells
And waves on the sea,
Driftwood and pebbles and sunshine on me,
Finding the treasures
That each new tide brings,
These are a few of my Ferry Beach things.

Sand castle building and flying a kite,
Talking with new friends well into the night,
Rushing to Quillen when the dinner bell rings,
These are a few of my Ferry Beach things.

Sandbox and swing set with children at play,
Sunrise and sunset and sails on the bay,
Wide friendship circles and dining room sings,
These are a few of my Ferry Beach things.

When the clouds hang,
When I'm lonely,
When I fret and yearn,
I simply remember my Ferry Beach things
And know that I must – return.

5. This Land is Your Land

Words and Music: Woody Guthrie

CHORUS:

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California, to the New York island.
From the redwood forest,
To the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway;
I saw below me that golden valley;
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

I roamed and rambled,
And I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
And all around me, a voice was sounding,
“This land was made for you and me.”

CHORUS

When the sun came shining,
Then I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving,
And the dust clouds rolling,
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,
“This land was made for you and me.”

6. Quillen Shinn

Tune: There is a Tavern in the Town

'Twas in the year of nineteen-one,
nineteen one,
That Ferry Beach was first begun, first begun,
When Quillen Shinn and his fourteen pioneers
Insured their vision for the years.
First they bought the grove for preaching,
Then they saw the need for teaching,
And achieved a brilliant conquest over
Doubts and fears.

CHORUS:

Oh Shinn, O dear old Quillen Shinn,
Quillen Shinn!
To you we raise this grateful din, grateful din!
We well lift your name
To the highest green pine tree
And pledge, and pledge our loyalty.

In bygone days the Boston Maine,
Boston Maine,
Puffed near the shore with dummy train,
Dummy train,
And railroad men from far and roundabout
Did gather here to roust and shout.
But our fathers like fish chowder,
And our preachers shouted louder,
'Til they drove the dummy
And the railroaders out! CHORUS
Oh, once we had a pavilion, pavilion,
And it was one in a million, a million,
And the darned old roof
Would always spring a leak

When brother Doe began to speak.
They were enterprising fellers
For the folks all brought umbrellers
And the sermon moved along
Without a single break! CHORUS

The Belmont was a bowling hall, bowling hall,
And echoed with the thundering ball,
Thundering ball.
For thus the blades of other happy days
Did roll the idle hours away.
Then we silenced all the roarers,
But we got instead our snorers,
You can her them in the grove
Or out in Saco Bay. CHORUS

There is no end to history, history,
But we will make no mystery, mystery,
That Rowland Hall and good old Underwood,
Show progress on the forward road.
So we beg you to remember
In the midst of next December
'That we'll come again next summer
Back to Ferry Beach. CHORUS

7. This Little Liberal Light of Mine
Music: African American Spiritual

This little liberal light of mine,
I'm going to let it shine, (raise pointed finger)
This little liberal light of mine,
I'm going to let it shine.
This liberal light of mine,
I'm going to let it shine,
Let it shine, all the time, let it shine.

All around the neighborhood
I'm going to let it shine. (circle finger in air)

Hide it under a bushel, no!
I'm going to let it shine. (finger under
"bushel" and then in the air)

Don't you come and puff it out-
I'm going to let it shine. (blow out finger)
Repeat first verse (all stand up)

8. White Choral Bells

White choral bells, upon a slender stalk,
Lilies of the valley deck my garden walk.
Oh, don't you wish,
That you could hear them ring.
That will happen only when fairies sing.

9. **The Gift of Love**

Words: Hal Hopson

Tune: The Water is wide

Though I may speak with bravest fire,
And have the gift to all inspire,
And have not love; my words are vain,
As sounding brass, or hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess,
And striving so, my love profess,
But not be given to love within,
The profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, spirit, come! Our hearts control,
Our spirits long to be made whole.
Let inward love guide every deed;
By this we worship and are freed.

10. **Edelweiss**

Words and Music:
Rodgers & Hammerstein

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Every morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.
(Sing twice.)

11. **Simple Gifts**

Tune: Traditional Shaker Hymn

Version 1.

Words: Mother Ann

(last verse: Victor Ferkiss,
and Landon Dowdey)

'Tis the gift to be simple,
'Tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift to come down
Where we ought to be,
And when we find ourselves
In the place just right,
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.
To turn, turn, will be our delight.
'Til by turning, turning we come round right.

The earth is the Lord's
And the fullness thereof
Its streets, its slums,
As well as stars above.
Salvation is here where we laugh,
Where we cry,
Where we seek and love,
Where we live and die.

When true liberty is found,
By fear and by hate we will no more be bound.
In love and in life we will find a new birth,
In peace and in freedom redeem the earth.

Version 2.

'Tis a gift to be loving,
'Tis a gift makes you true,
'Tis a gift to care in all you have to do,
For then we find ourselves
With a peace so right
As lives in the valley of love and delight.

When simple charity is gained,
To speak and to act we shan't be ashamed,
For love, love will be our delight
'Til by truly loving we come round right.

'Tis a gift to be honest,
'Tis a gift makes you free,
'Tis a gift that takes you where you want to be.
For when we find ourselves
With a truth so right
'Twill be in a garden of love and delight.
When simple honesty is gained,
To do and to be we shan't be ashamed,
For truth, truth will be our delight
'Til by truthful doing we come round right
'Tis a gift makes us sing,
'Tis a gift of spirit brightens ev'rything;
It opens up the heart in a way just right
To live in the valley of love and delight.

When simple joyfulness is gained,
To sing and to dance we shan't be ashamed,
For joy, joy will be our delight,
'Til by joyful singing we come round right.

12. Seahorse Fantasy

Words: Max Kapp, 1955

Tune: One Top of Old Smoky

Beside the blue ocean
In pine-vestured Maine,
There's a wide-stretching seashore,
That calls me again,
White seabirds are winging
Their way through the air;
The mermaids are combing
Their lustrous green hair.

CHORUS:

Climb up on your seahorse,
And ride through the foam;
Ferry Beach is the harbor,
And the harbor is home.

The dolphins are plunging
In playful array.
The great whales are spouting
Pale fountains all day.
You see the proud ships, lad,
Their sails full of breeze,
Slip down the horizon
To the bright isles of ease. CHORUS

At night naughty stars swim
In pools of the moon.
While sand-fires are dancing
To a landlubbers tune.
The tides are a-washing
Upon that fair shore;

Their musical thunder
Intrigues me once more. CHORUS

13. Flying Free

Words and Music: Don Besig

There is a place I call my own,
Where I can stand, by the sea,
And look beyond the things I've known,
And dream that I might be free.
Like the bird above the trees,
Gliding gently on the breeze.
I wish that all my life I'd be,
Without a care and flying free!

But life is not a distant sky,
Without a cloud, without rain.
And I can never hope that I
Can travel on without pain.
Time goes swiftly on its way.
All too soon we've lost today.
I cannot wait for skies of blue,
Or dream so long that life is through.

So life's a song that I must sing,
A gift of love I must share.
And when I see the joy it brings,
My spirits soar through the air.
Like a bird up in the sky,
Life has taught me how to fly.
For now I know what I can be,
And now my heart is flying free.

14. **Discovery**

Words: Max Kapp

Tune: Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes

I brought my spirit to the sea;
I stood upon the shore;
I gazed upon infinity;
I heard the waters roar.
And then there came a sense of peace;
Some whisper calmed my soul,
Some ancient ministry of stars
Had made my spirit whole.

I brought my spirit to the trees
That stood against the sky.
I touched each wand'ring, careless breeze
To know if God were nigh.
And then I felt an Inner Flame
That fiercely burned my tears;
Uplift, I rose from bended knee
To meet the asking years.

15. **Vive la Ferry Beach**

Words: The Kapp Family

Tune: Vive la Compagnie

Come closer, me hearties,
I'll spin ye a yarn,
Vive la Ferry Beach!
Its facts of importance yer sartin to larn,
Vive la, vive la Ferry Beach,
This is our song,
Eager and strong,
Vive la Ferry Beach!

Ho, fill up your beakers
With bay rum and foam,
Vive la Ferry Beach!
And light up a dream
Of your sweetheart and home,
Vive la Ferry Beach! CHORUS

A fabulous treasure is hid in the sand,
Vive la Ferry Beach!
'Twas brought here of old from many a land,
Vive la Ferry Beach! CHORUS

There's a richness of sapphires
And diamonds and gold,
Vive la Ferry Beach!
And blazing bright beauty
That's never been told,
Vive la Ferry Beach! CHORUS

'Tis yers for the finding,
Come peep at the chart,
Vive la Ferry Beach! CHORUS

Now this is a treasure exceedingly rare,
Vive la Ferry beach!
Ye can only keep what you're willing to share,
Vive la Ferry Beach! CHORUS

16. We Are All One Planet

Words & Music: Molly Scott

We are all one planet,
All one people of Earth;
All one planet,
Sharing our living, our dying, our birth.
And we won't stand by,
Watching her die!
Hearing her cry, and deny,
We live as she lives, we die as she dies,
And..... we're...
(repeat)

17. Magic Penny

Words & Music: Malvina Reynolds

CHORUS

Love is something if you give it away,

Give it away, Give it away.

Love is something if you give it away,

You end up having more.

It's just like a magic penny,

Hold it tight and you won't have any.

Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many,

They'll roll all over the floor, for...

CHORUS

So let's go dancing 'til the break of day,

And if there's a piper, we can pay,

For love is something if you give it away,

You end up having more.

CHORUS

18. Love is a Circle

Words & Music: Phyllis Hiller

Love is a circle, round and round,
Love is up, love is down,
Love is inside, trying to get out,
Love is whirling and twirling about.

CHORUS:

Love is a circle, it knows no bounds.
The more you give, the more comes around.
Love is ours alone to give.
It lives in us, it's beautiful.

Love is a circle trying to bend,
Love is darkness waiting for light,
Love is power and love is might.

CHORUS

Love is a laugh, love is a look,
Love is the chance somebody took,
Love will hide, love will show,
The more you give, the more it grows.

CHORUS

19. Let There Be Peace on Earth

Words & Music: Miller and Jackson

Let there be peace on earth,
And let it begin with me.
Set there be peace on earth,
The peace that was meant to be.

With God our father-mother,
Children all are we.
Let us walk with each other
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me,
Let this be the moment now.
With ev'ry step I take,
Let this be my solemn vow:

To take each moment and live each moment
In peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.

20. A Song of Peace

Words: Lloyd Stone

Tune: Finlandia, by Sibelius

This is my song,
O God of all the nations,
A son of Peace
For lands afar and mine;
This is my home,
The country where my heart is,
Here are my hopes,
My dreams, my holy shrine;
But other hearts
In other lands are beating
With hopes and dreams
As true and high as mine.

My country's skies
Are bluer than the ocean,
And sunlight beams
On cloverleaf and pine.
But other lands
Have sunlight, too and clover,
And skies are ev'rywhere as blue as mine.
Oh, hear my song,
Thou God of all the nations,
A Song of Peace
For their land and for mine.

21. **Blowin' In the Wind**

Words & Music: Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down?
Before you call him a man?
Yes'n how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannonballs fly?
Before they're forever banned?

CHORUS

The answer, my friend,
Is blown' in the wind;
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up?
Before he sees the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too my people have died?

CHORUS

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

CHORUS

22. A Beach Named Ferry Beach

Words: John Packard, 1981

In Saco, Maine, there is a beach named Ferry,
With towering pines and lots of salt sea air.
There's an old hotel
That looks out to the islands,
And lots of friendly folks to greet you there.

CHORUS

I love to listen to waves roll by,
And love –watching the seagulls fly,
And, friends, are gathering on the sand.
It takes me back to Ferry Beach again.

Some folks here they come to find religion,
And others come leave their care behind;
Some come for some peaceful introspection,
There's many things a searcher here can find.

CHORUS

There's a power in this place
That binds you to it.
Your spirit moves where ocean meets the land.
You get to keep what gifts
This place may give you,
Like a memory of a castle in the sand.

CHORUS

23. **Amazing Grace**

Words: John Newton

Last verse by NY YM Quakers

Music: Virginia Harmony, 1831

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a soul like me.
I once was lost and now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils & snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been here 10,000 years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Amazing grace has set me free
To touch, to taste, to feel.
The wonders of accepting Love
Have made me whole and real.

24. Ferry Beach Peace Song

Words: Joy E. McNaughton

Tune: Study War No More

Gonna learn a new song of peace
To sing at Ferry Beach (3x)
Gonna learn a new song of peace
To sing at Ferry Beach,
And study war no more.

CHORUS

We ain't gonna study war no more (6x)
We learn new things and make new friends
Each year at Ferry Beach,
And study war no more. **CHORUS**

Gonna go back home and work for peace
Like here at Ferry Beach (3x)
Gonna go back home and work for peace
Like here at Ferry Beach,
And study war no more. **CHORUS**

We'll come back to this peaceful place,
Back here to Ferry Beach (3x)
We'll come back to this peaceful place,
Back here to Ferry Beach,
And study war no more. **CHORUS**

25. Song of the Soul

Words & Music: Chris Williamson

Open mine eyes that I may see
Glimpses of truth thou hast for me;
Open my eyes, illumine me,
Spirit divine.

Love of my life, I am crying.
I am not dying, I am dancing.
Dancing along in the madness,
There is no sadness,
Only a song of the soul...

CHORUS:

And we'll sing this song,
Why don't you sing along,
And we can sing for a long, long time.
Why don't you sing along,
Why don't you sing this song,
And we can sing for a long, long, time.

What do you do for a living?
Are you forgiving, giving shelter?
Follow your heart, love will find you,
Truth will unbind you,
Sing out a song of the soul... CHORUS

Come to your life like a warrior,
Nothing will bore you,
You can be happy.
Let in the light it will heal you,
And you can feel you,
Sing out a song of the soul... CHORUS

26. **Morning Has Broken**

Music: Irish Folk Tune

Version 1 – Words: Judy Cubble, 1974

Morning has broken over the ocean.
Seagulls are flying over the dunes.
Wind in the pine grove, sun on the water;
People are sharing each other's love.

This is the place we rest from the humdrum.
Leave all our cares and worries behind.
Making new friendships, finding a seashell;
Each of us caring for Ferry Beach.

Version 2 – Words: Raymond C. Hopkins,
1985- In Commemoration of Fifty
Successive Years at Ferry Beach

Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the soft breeze
Mine is the ocean, lapping the shore.
Mine are the friendships
Mine is the spirit
Spirit of this place, called Ferry Beach.

Mine are the moonshells
Mine are the sand dunes
Mine are the seagulls, flying so free.
Mine are the friendships
Mine is the spirit
Spirit of the place, called Ferry Beach.

Mine is the laughter
Mine is the singing

Mine is the meal bell, tolling so loud.
Mine are the friendships
Mine is the spirit
Spirit of the place, called Ferry Beach.

Mine are the pine trees
Mine are the campfires,
Mine are the children, playing at games.
Mine are the friendships
Mine is the spirit
Spirit of this place, called Ferry Beach.

Version 3 – Words: Deane Starr, 1983

Sunlight is fading, darkness is gath'ring
Soon we will come to the end of the day.
Praise for the sunset! Praise for the evening!
Promise of rest from life's busy way.

Thru the bright sunlight,
Stars have been waiting
To send their soft glow, guiding the night.
Praise for the gleaming!
God's perfect balance of darkness and light.

Ours is the starlight! Ours is the darkness!
Ours is the rest from labor and fear.
Praise for the nighttime!
Praise for the resting!
Praise for the sureness—God's ever here.

27. Take up the Song

Words & Music: Carole Etzler
& Brenda Chambers
1986

CHORUS:

Take up the song! Carry it on.
'Til all the world, joins in to sing along.
Take up the song. Let your life sing!

Sound the notes of freedom
And lift a song of peace.
Praise a cry for justice
And never let it cease. CHORUS

Dance with wind and water
And live in harmony
With every living creature
In all the land and sea. CHORUS
Share the search for meaning,
The quest for liberty,
The mystery and the wonder
That set our spirits free. CHORUS

Keep alive the vision
Of world community
'Til voices of all people
Become a symphony. CHORUS

28. My Memories Reach

Words: Max Kapp, 1936

Music: Smilin' Through

When I glimpse a white sail
On the edge of the sea,
And a good wind is bringing her home,
Then I dream of a harbor,
Yes, a far, far- off harbor,
And my memories reach
Toward Ferry Beach,
Again.

When I see the night sky
And march of the stars,
And the round moon
That shepherds them home,
Then I vision a haven,
Aye, a sweet, lamp-lit haven,
Toward Ferry Beach,
Again.

When I see the red embers
Aglow in the sand,
And the ocean moans low on the shore,
Then I dream of my comrades,
And their hushed, circled prayer,
And my memories reach
Toward Ferry Beach,
Again.

29. The Garden Song

Words and Music: Dave Mallett

CHORUS:

Inch by inch, row by row,
Gonna make this garden grow,
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
And a piece of fertile ground.
Inch by inch, row by row,
Someone bless these seeds I sow.
Someone warm them from below,
'Til the rains come tumbling down.

Pulling weeds and picking stones,
We are made of dreams and bones.
Feel the need to grow my own,
'cause the time is close at hand...
Grain by grain, sun and rain,
Find my way in nature's chain,
Tune my body and my brain
To the music from the land. CHORUS
Plant your rows straight and long,
Temper them with prayer and song.
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her love and care.
That old crow watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree...
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there. CHORUS

30. **Our Ferry Beach**

Tune: John Henry Hanhisalo

Words: Vincent Strohman, adapted

Our Ferry Beach – we sing of thee,
You'll linger in our memory.
Let come what may, in after days
We'll only speak of you with praise.

Now we rejoice –you are our choice,
Of all that's true and best in life.
So let the bells ring out
And let the seagulls shout
For our fair, Ferry Beach.

From far and near we're gathered here,
To keep a fine festive holiday;
The work is done, the time has come
To set the world in happy tune.

So we'll rejoice and lend a voice-
We sing for universal truth.
So cast your blues away,
Just give a BIG HOORAY!
For our dear, FERRY BEACH.

31. UUA Principle Song

Words: Jackie Smith-Miller

Tune: Hail to Britannia

UUA Principles, here's #1:

People are important, each and every one.

That means you and that means me

And people everywhere,

Singing, Oh! What a great Association.

UUA Principle, here's #2

Treat people fairly and treat them kindly too.

Be just, be fair and care a lot

In everything you do,

Singing, Oh! What a great Association.

UUA Principles: here's #3:

Our church is an accepting place

Here everyone is free

To grow in spirit, mind and heart

An open mind's the key,

Singing, Oh! What a great Association.

UUA Principles, here's #4:

Keep searching for meaning and truth

Forevermore.

There is no creed—I grow my own,

It grows along with me,

Singing, Oh! What a great Association.

UUA Principles, here's #5:

Listen to your conscience

When actions you decide.

Democracy is the way of the free

The people are in charge,

Singing, Oh! What a great Association.

UUA Principles, here's #6:

If we work together

There's lots that we can fix.

Our goal is world community

With peace for everyone,

Singing, Oh! What a great Association.

UUA Principles, here's #7:

Respect the web of nature

Which we are living in.

Everything is connected,

You can't do just on thing,

Singing, Oh! What a great Association.

43. I Will Stand

copywrite: Moving Forward Music

In the warmth of your presence
I am safe at home
I will stand, I will stand
In the deepest conflict
I am not alone, I will stand, I will stand.

Chorus: I will stand, I will stand
With this spark in my hand
I will stand in the circle
With the circle in me
I will stand, I will stand.

I will stand in myself
When I'm not feeling strong
I will stand, I will stand
I will tear down the walls
And sing a freedom song
I will stand, I will stand.

I will gather the courage
I have found in me
I will stand, I will stand
I will honor the vision
Of who I will be
I will stand, I will stand.

44. Lead with Love, Melanie DeMore

You gotta put one foot in front of the other and lead with love,
Put one foot in front of the other and lead with love.
You gotta put one foot in front of the other, and lead with love,
Put one foot in front of the other and lead with love.

Don't give up hope.
You're not alone
Don't you give up.
Keep moving on .

I know you're scared.
And I'm scared too
But here I am,
Right next to you

Lift up your eyes,
Don't you despair
Look up ahead
The path is there.

A Muslim ban
We must RESIST
One World for all
We must insist

Hatred and greed
We must RESIST
Justice and Love
We must insist.

Sexism, Racism
We must RESIST
Equality
We must insist.

45. Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift every voice and sing, till earth and Heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty;
Let our rejoicing rise, high as the listening skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.

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

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

Also Called the Black National Anthem

Songwriters: J. Rosamond Johnson / James Johnson

Lift Every Voice and Sing lyrics © Carlin America Inc

35. The Times They are A Changing (Bob Dylan)

- G Em C G
1. Come gather round people where-ever you roam
 2. Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
 3. Come senators, and congressmen, please heed the call.
 4. Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land
 5. The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
 6. Now if you think this battle for justice is done

- G Am C D
1. And admit that the waters around you have grown
 2. And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
 3. Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall
 4. And don't criticize what you can't understand
 5. The slow one now will later be fast.
 6. That the fight against hatred is already won

- G Em C D
1. And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.
 2. And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin.
 3. For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
 4. Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
 5. As the present now will later be past.
 6. Well then open your eyes, cuz' its only begun

- G Am D D7 G7
1. if your time to you is worth savin'
 2. And there's no tellin who that its namin'
 3. There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
 4. Your old road is rapidly agin'
 5. The order is rapidly fadin'
 6. It's a battle that's still worth the wagin'

- D7 G7
1. Then you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone,
 2. For the losernowwill later to win
 3. It's soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
 4. Please get out of the way if you can't lend a hand
 5. And the first one now.....will later belast.
 6. And we'll never be free till we all rise as one.

- G C D G
- 1- 6. For the times they are a- chan....ging.

36. **There's A Light**

There's a light, there's a light in the darkness
And the black of the night cannot harm us
We can trust not to fear for our comfort is near
There's a light, there's a light in the darkness

It will rain it will rain in the desert
In the cracks of the plain there's a treasure
Like the thrust of the seed we will await we believe
It will rain it will rain in the desert

We will fly we will fly we will let go
To this world we will die but our hearts know
We'll see more on that side when the door opens wide
We will fly we will fly we will fly we will fly
We will all go

OR

Use first verse and sing

2. There is hope, there is hope in the darkness
3. There is peace, there is peace in the darkness....

Words & music by Beth Chapman

There's a Light lyrics © Karen Schauben Publishing
Administration

37. We Shall Not Be Moved (Staple Singers version)

We shall not, we shall not be moved (2x)

Like a tree, that's planted by the water

We shall not be moved.

Union is behind us, we shall not be moved (2x)

Like a tree, that's planted by the water

We shall not be moved.

We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved (2x)

Like a tree, that's planted by the water

We shall not be moved.

Fighting for ALL children, we shall not be moved (2x)

Like a tree, that's planted by the water

We shall not be moved.

Families All Together, we shall not be moved (2x)

Like a tree, that's planted by the water

We shall not be moved.

People of all Nations, we shall not be moved (2x)

Like a tree, that's planted by the water

We shall not be moved.

38. What a Wonderful World (Louis Daniel Armstrong version)

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll never know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world

Songwriters: George Douglas / George David Weiss / Bob Thiele
What a Wonderful World lyrics © Carlin America Inc, BMG
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39. I Am Willing – Holly Near

I am open and I am willing
To be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us
So lift me up to the light of change

There is hurting in my family
There is sorrow in my town
There is panic in the nation
There is wailing the whole world round

May the children see more clearly
May the elders be more wise
May the winds of change caress us
Even though it burns our eyes

Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion
Give me a desert to hold my fears
Give me a sunset to hold my wonder
Give me an ocean to hold my tears

40. We Shall Be Known

We shall be known by the company we keep, by the ones who
circle round to tend these fires.

We shall be known by the ones who sow and reap the seeds of
change alive from deep within the earth.

It is time now, it is time now that we thrive. It is time we lead
ourselves into the well.

It is time now, and what a time to be alive in this great turning
we shall learn to lead in love.

In this great turning we shall learn to lead in love. (2x)

Words and music by MaMuse.

41. I Choose Love

In the midst of pain, I choose love.
In the midst of pain, I choose love.
In the midst of pain, sorrow falling down like rain, I await
the sun again,
I choose love.
I choose love.

In the midst of war, I choose peace.
In the midst of war, I choose peace.
In the midst of war, hate and anger keeping score, I will
seek the good once more,
I choose peace.
I choose peace.

When my world falls down, I will rise,
When my world falls down, I will rise
When my world falls down, explanations can't be found,
I will climb to holy ground,
I will rise,
I will rise.

In the midst of pain, I choose love.
In the midst of pain, I choose love
In the midst of pain, sorrow falling down like rain
I await the sun again,
I choose love
I choose love.

Mark Miller, Lindy Thompson
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42. There is a Love

There is a Love, holding me.
There is a love holding all that I love.
There is a love holding all.
I rest in this Love

There is a Love holding us.
There is a Love holding all that we love.
There is a Love holding all
We rest in this love.
We rest in this love.

Rev.Dr. Rebecca Parker, Elizabeth Norton, composer,
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