

Table of Contents

All God's Creatures of Earth, Sea And Sky	25	Song of Peace – Finlandia	34
All God's Critters	38	Song of the Soul	21
Amazing Grace	52	Singing Through the Hard Times	18
Arms Are for Embracing	7	Strangest Dream	40
Beauty Around Us	3	Study War No More	10
Benediction	53	Swimming to the Other Side	48
Come Let Us Be Joyful	30	Teach me to Stop and Listen	46
Dona Nobis Pacem	47	That Cause Can Neither Be Lost	36
Garden of My Own	50	(The) Garden Song	37
George Fox	4	The Great Storm is Over	22
Give Me Oil in My Lamp	21	There is a Light	53
Give Yourself to Love	41	This is the Day	12
Go With Love	45	This Pretty Planet	35
How Can I Keep from Singing	2	Vine and Fig Tree	13
Hymn for Nations	26	What a Wonderful World	43
I Would Be True	24		
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing	14		
If I Were Free	54		
Imagine	26		
It Could Be a Wonderful World	8		
It's in Every One of Us	31		
Just Two Hands	28		
Let There Be Peace on Earth	27		
Love is the Ocean	42		
Lucretia Mott	6		
Magic Penny	14		
Morning Has Broken	35		
My Rainbow Race	9		
My Thoughts Are Free	19		
No One Is an Island	29		
Golden Thread (Oh had I)	33		
Only One Lover	42		
Open My Eyes That I May See	32		
Peace Call	5		
Peace, I Ask of Thee Oh River	39		
Peace Like a River	23		
Prayer of Saint Francis	16		
Rooted and Grounded in Love	20		
Sailing	39		
Seek Ye First the Kingdom of God	13		
Simple Gifts	1		
Singing Through the Hard Times	18		
Somos El Barco	44		

Simple Gifts

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'Tis a gift to be free, 'Tis a gift to come down
 where we ought to be, And when we find ourselves in a place just right, We will
 be in the valley of love and delight When true sim-ple-icity is gained, To
 bow and to bend we will not be a-shamed To Turn and to turn will
 be our de-light, 'Til by turn-ing, turning we come round right.

2. 'Tis a gift to be gentle, 'tis a gift to be fair,
 'Tis a gift to wake and breathe the morning air,
 And every day to walk in the path that we choose,
 'Tis a gift we pray we may never, never lose. (Cho.)
3. 'Tis a gift to be knowing, 'tis a gift to be kind,
 'Tis a gift to wait, to hear another's mind,
 That when we speak our feelings, we might come out true,
 'Tis a gift for me and a gift for you. (Cho.)
4. 'Tis a gift to be loving, 'tis the best gift of all,
 Like a warm spring rain bringing beauty when it falls,
 And as we use this gift, we might come to believe
 It is better to give than it is to receive. (Cho.)
 It is just as good to give as to receive

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING? D

There are many ideas about the origins of this song. Pete Seeger reports it to have been an old Quaker hymn from North Carolina and it has been traced by a Young Friend to Indiana perhaps arriving there with the migrations during the early 1800's. That it reflects the early struggles of Friends is plain to see, but its joyous optimism makes the celebration of life a real happening.

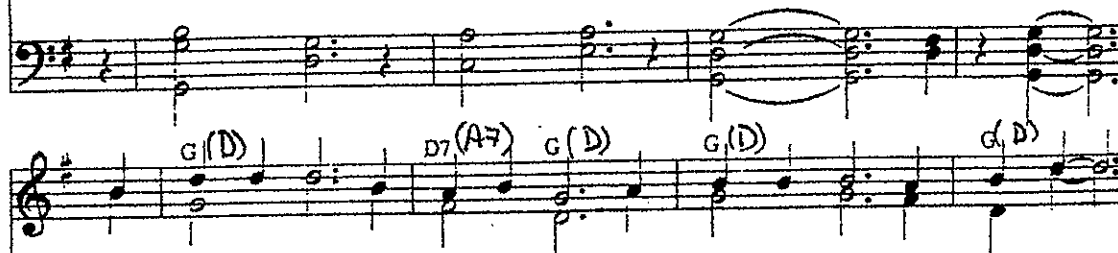
Instrument suggestion: Dulcimer
With a firm steady swing



1. My life flows on in end-less song A-bove earth's la-men-ta-tion;—
2. What though the tem-pest loud-ly roars, I hear the truth, it liv-eth;—
3. When ty-rants trem-ble when they hear The bells of free-dom ring-ing;—



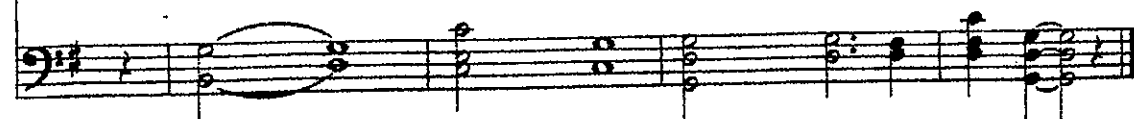
I hear the real though far-off song That hails a new cre-a-tion.—
What though the dark-ness round me close, Songs in the night it giv-eth.—
When friends re-joice both far and near— How can I keep from sing-ing?—



Through all the tu-mult and the strife I hear that mu-sic ring-ing;—
No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that rock I'm cling-ing.—
In pris-on cell and dun-geon vile Our thoughts to them are wing-ing.—



It sounds an ech-o in my soul, How can I keep from sing-ing?—
Since love empowers both heaven and earth, How can I keep from sing-ing?—
When friends by shame are un-de-filed, How can I keep from sing-ing?—



BEAUTY AROUND US

(Crusaders' Hymn)

B. S. INGEMANN
Translated by S. D. RODHOLM

SILESIAN FOLK TUNE

D Bm Em A7 D D B7 Bm Em A D D G

1. Beau - ty a - round us, Glo - ry a - bove us, Love - ly is
2. A - ges are com - ing, Roll on and van - ish, Chil - dren shall

D A7 D A D G D B7 Em7

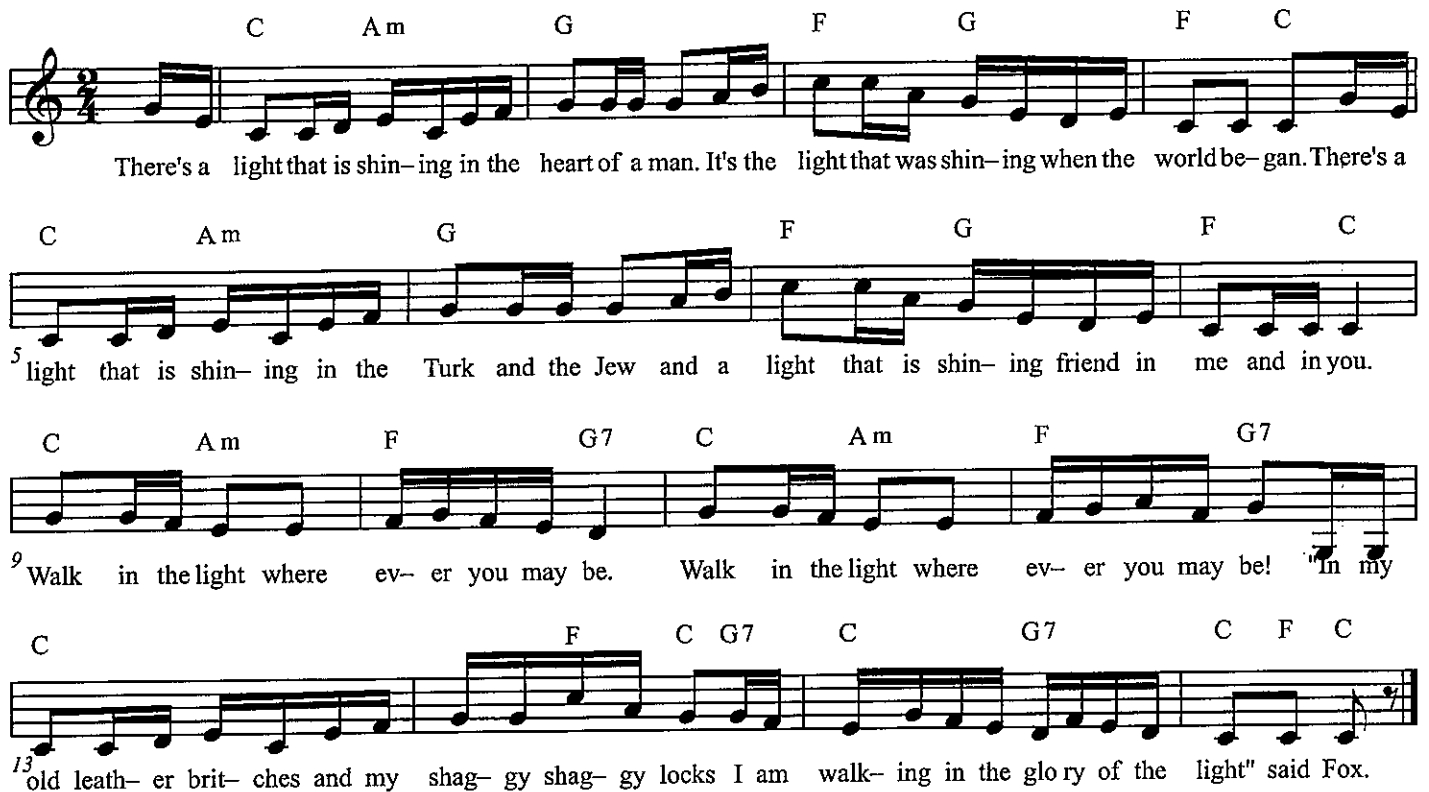
earth and the smil - ing skies; Sing - ing we pass a - long,
fol - low where elders passed; Nev - er our pil - grim song,

A7 A7 D D Bm A D A7 D

Pil - grims up - on our way through these fair lands of Par - a - dise.
Joy - ful and heav - en born, shall cease while time and moun - tains last.

George Fox

Sydney Carter



C Am G F G F C

There's a light that is shin-ing in the heart of a man. It's the light that was shin-ing when the world be-gan. There's a

C Am G F G F C

⁵ light that is shin-ing in the Turk and the Jew and a light that is shin-ing friend in me and in you.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7

⁹ Walk in the light where ev- er you may be. Walk in the light where ev- er you may be! "In my

C F C G7 C G7 C F C

¹³ old leath- er brit- ches and my shag- gy shag- gy locks I am walk- ing in the glory of the light" said Fox.

2) "With a book and a steeple, with a bell and a key
They would bind it forever, but they can't." said he.
"Oh, the book it will perish and the steeple will fall,
But the light will be shining at the end of it all."

3) "If we give you a pistol will you fight for The Lord?"
"But you can't kill The Devil with a gun or a sword."
"Will you swear on The Bible?" "I will not" said he.
"For the truth is more holy than the book to me."

4) "There's an ocean of darkness and I drown in the night,
till I come through the darkness to the ocean of light,
For the light is forever and the light it is free
And I walk in the glory of the light" said he.

Peace Call

Woodie Guthrie

D **G** **D**
Open your hearts to the paradise, to Peace of the heavenly angels
A7 **D**
Take away that woeful shadow dancing on your walls.
D **G** **D**
Take to the skies of Peace oh friend, the Peace of the one Great Spirit.
A7 **D**
Get ready for my bugle call of Peace.

Chorus

D **G** **D**
Peace, Peace, Peace, I can hear the bugle sounding
A7 **D**
Rolling round my land my city and my town.
D **G** **D**
Peace, Peace, Peace, I can hear the voices ringing.
A7 **D**
Louder while my bugle calls for Peace.

Thick war clouds may throw their shadows, darkening the world around you
In my life of Peace, your dark illusions fall.
Think and pray along the way, embrace the ones around you.
Get ready for my bugle call of Peace

Chorus

If these war storms fill your heart with a thousand kinds of worry
Keep to my road of Peace and you'll never have to fear.
Keep in the sun and look around for the face of Peace and plenty.
Get ready for my bugle call of Peace.

Chorus

I'll clear my house of the weeds of fear and turn to the friends around me.
With my smile of Peace, I'll greet you one and all.
I'll work out fine, I'll dance and sing a song of the Peaceful Spirit
Get ready for my bugle call of Peace.

Chorus

Lucretia Mott Song

Battle Hymn

Words: Margaret Hope Bacon, © 1978

Music: William Steffe, c. 1850

6.

1. On the Is - land of Nan - tuck - et she was
2. In the town of Phil - a - del - phi - a she
3. "Let's bring an end to pov - er - ty," the
4. Through - out the bus - y cit - ies and a -

born be - side the sea; All her long life she fought brave - ly to make
hid the flee - ing slaves; For the free - dom of her sis - ters she dared
gen - tle Qua - ker, pled; "Let's give the work - ers all a chance to
cross the coun - try side She preached one sim - ple mes - sage, "O let

slaves and wo - men free; And she told us that where God dwells, there must
cross the o - cean waves, And she asked U - lys - ses Grant to grant a
earn their dai - ly bread. Let na - tions live in peace a - gain, just
Truth be ever thy guide; - Mind the Light with - in thee and let

be true lib - er - ty,
par - don for the braves, And her light still shines for me.
as our Lord has said,"
love with thee a - bide,"

G
Refrain

Thank thee kind - ly, Friend Lu - cre - tia,

Thank thee kind - ly, Friend Lu - cre - tia,

Thank thee kind - ly, Friend Lu - cre - tia, for thy light still shines for me!

Arms are for Embracing - (Don Eaton)

Arms are for em-bracing Hands for healing touch Legs + feet for walking and dancing and

such. I will not give my body as a weapon of the war 'cause that's not what

any body's for Every body's sa-cred Each one has a soul, for

learning to be lov-ing for love makes us whole.

It Could Be A Wonderful World

Lyric by
HY ZARET
A. S. C. A. P.

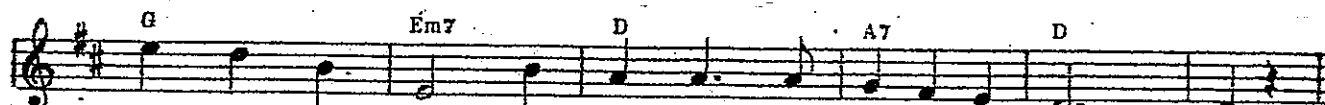
Music by
LOU SINGER



If each lit-tle kid had good food ev-ry day; if each one who
If no one were need-y and all were con-tent; if strang-ers were



works had e-nough time to play; if each lone-ly soul had a
wel-come where ev-er they went; if each of us knew what true



safe place to stay it could be a won-der-ful world. _____
har-mo-ny meant it could be a won-der-ful world. _____



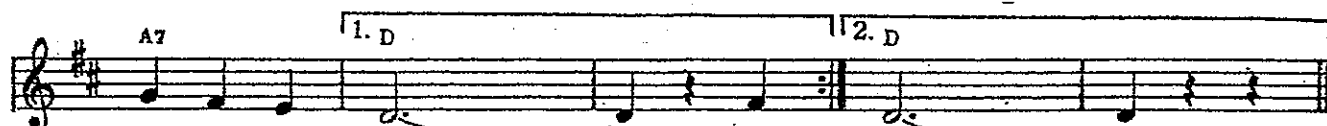
If we could con - sid - er each oth - er _____ a



sis - ter, a friend, or a broth - er _____ it could be a



won - der - ful, won - der - ful world _____ it could be a



won-der-ful world. _____ If world. _____

My Rainbow Race

Words and music by Pete Seeger

G **Am**
One blue sky above us

D **G**
One ocean lapping all our shores

E7 **Am**
One earth so green and brown

D **G**
Who could ask for more?

And because I love you,
I'll give it one more try
To show my Rainbow race
It's too soon to die.

Some want to be like an ostrich,
And bury their heads in the sand.
Waiting for someone else
To lend a helping hand.

Go tell all the children,
Tell the mothers and fathers too,
Now's our last chance to learn to share
What's been given to me and you.

Then because I promised,
I'll give it one more try
To show my Rainbow race
It's too soon to die.

One blue sky above us...

(D)

STUDY WAR NO MORE

leader (D) chorus G (D)

1. Goin' to lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side,
2. Goin' to lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riv - er - side,
3. Goin' to try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er - side,
4. Goin' to try on my star - ry crown, Down by the riv - er - side,

Am (A7) C G (D) G

Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,
Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,
Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,
Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,

leader chorus G

Goin' to lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side,
Goin' to lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riv - er - side,
Goin' to try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er - side,
Goin' to try on my star - ry crown, Down by the riv - er - side,

D7 A7 Bm D7 G

to stud - y war no more.
to stud - y war no more.
to stud - y war no more.
to stud - y war no more.

Refrain

I ain't goin' to stud - y war no more, ain't goin' to

(G) *(A7)*

stud - y war no more, ain't goin' to stud - y war no more. ———

(D) *(A7)* *Bm* *D7* *Em* *D* *(D)* *(D7)*

stud-y war no more

Ain't goin' to stud - y war no more, ain't goin' to stud - y war no more

(G) *(A7)* *(D)*

ain't goin' to stud - y war no more.

(A7) *(D)*

This Is the Day

D G D
I see a new day dawning,
Bm G A7
I see the rising of the sun.
G A7 D Bm
And I know the time is here when we can all be clear
G A7 D
And share our lives in love and live as one.

A great light is spreading across the sky
The time for peace on earth is now at hand.
And we proclaim our destiny, unlimited possibilities
To share the love of God throughout the land.

D G A7 D
This is the day that we've been waiting for.
G A7 D
And the message is you know there's always more.
G A7 D Bm
So open up your heart and share, give freely of the love that's there
G A7 G D
And be the Light so all the world can see.

I know when we take a look around
It just seems there's not much peace to be found
But there's a center in us all and when we beckon to its call
Then we'll know that heaven is at hand.

This is the day.....

Words and music by Gordon Starr

Seek Ye First the Kingdom of God (A)

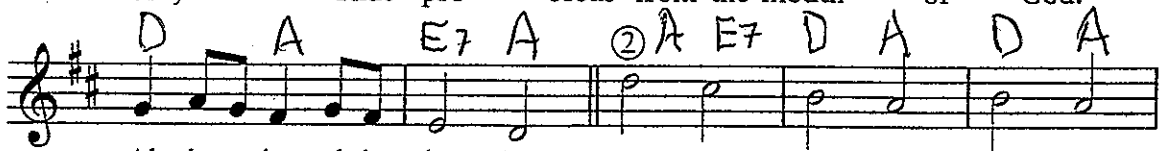
Words and music: based on Matthew 6:33 and 7:7, Karen Lafferty, © 1972 Maranatha! Music!



1. Seek ye first the king - dom of God and God's right-eous -
 2. Ask, and it shall be giv-en un - to you: Seek, and ye shall
 3. We shall not live by bread a - lone, but by ev - ery



ness,
 find.
 word,
 And all these things shall be add-ed un - to you.
 Knock, and the door shall be o-pened un - to you.
 That pro - ceeds from the mouth of God.



Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 Sing al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!



lu - ia, al - le lu - ia, sing al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!

Vine and Fig Tree



And ev - ery 'neath vine and fig tree, Shall live in



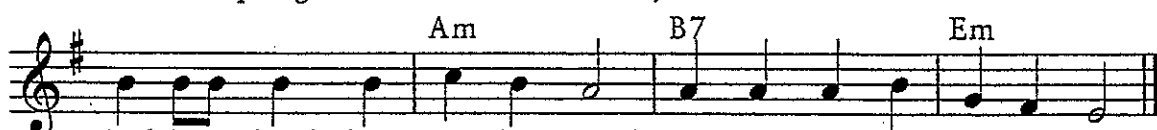
peace and un - a - fraid. And ev - ery 'neath vine and



fig tree, Shall live in peace and un - a - fraid. (And ev - ery)



And in-to plough-shares turn their swords, Na - tions shall learn war no more.



And in-to plough-shares turn their swords, Na - tions shall learn war no more.

(E) I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

Words and Music by
B. BACKER, B. DAVIS, R. COOK and R. GREENWAY

mf F(E) G7(F#7)

1. I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,
2. I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony,
3. I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand,

grow apple trees and honey bees and
I'd like to hold it in my arms and
and hear the echo through the hills for

snow-white turtle doves,
keep it company.

peace throughout the land.

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(C) MAGIC PENNY

Words and Music by
MALVINA REYNOLDS
Arr. by JOHN V. HANF

Instrument suggestion: Piccolo or recorder

Refrain D(C) A7(C) D(C)

Love is something if you give it away, give it away, give it away.

Verse 1

Love is some-thing if you give it a-way. You end up hav-ing more. 1. Oh

It's just like a mag-ic pen-ny: hold it tight and you won't have an-y;

Lend it, spend it and you'll have so man-y, they'll roll all o-ver the floor; for

Verse 2

So let's go danc-ing till the break of day, and if there's a pip-er, we can pay, for

love is some-thing if you give it a-way, - you end up hav-ing more.

Fine

2. Money's dandy and we like to use it
 But love is better if you don't refuse it
 'It's a treasure and you'll never lose it
 Unless you lock up your door (For)
Chorus

3. 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 (Oh!)
Chorus

(C) PRAYER OF SAINT FRANCIS

Words and Music by
SEBASTIAN TEMPLE

D (C) D

1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where there is ha-tred
2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where there's de-spair in

A7 (G7) A7

let me bring your love. Where there is in-ju-ry your par-don, Lord.
life, let me bring hope. Where there is dark-ness on-ly light.

A7 D (C) A7 1 D (C) 2 D (C)

And where there's doubt, true faith in you. joy. 3. Oh
And where there's sad-ness ev-er.

G (F-) D (C) A7 (G7)

Mas-ter grant that I may nev-er seek so much to be con-

soled as to con-sole._____ To be un-der-stood as to un-der-stand_____

_____ To be loved, as to love, with all my soul._____ 4. Make me a

chan-nel of your peace._____ It is in par-don- ing that we are par-doned. In

giv-ing to all men that we re- ceive, And in dy-ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Singing Through the Hard Times

Words and music by Utah Phillips

D **G**
Sometimes our living gets so dark and lonely
D **A7**
It seems like there's nothing we can do.
D **G**
So, we reach out to each other and raise a song together,
D **A7** **D**
And let our voices carry us through.

Chorus

D **G**
We are singing through the hard times, singing through the hard times.
D **A7 (D)**
Working for the good times to come. (repeat)

And when the war clouds gather, it's so easy to get angry,
And just as hard not to be afraid.
But you know in your own heart, no matter what happens,
You just can't turn your back and walk away.

Chorus

So, hand in hand together we can help each other carry
The Light of Peace within us every day.
And if we can learn to live it, to walk and talk and give it,
That World of Peace won't be so far away.

Chorus

MY THOUGHTS ARE FREE

G

Paraphrased from the German by
ELIZABETH BENNETT

Brightly

ALSATIAN FOLK TUNE



1. My thoughts are as — free as wind o'er the o - cean, And
2. A glim - mer - ing — fire the dark - ness will bright - en; My



no one can — see their form or their mo - tion. No
soar - ing de - sire all trou - bles can light - en. Though



hunt - er can find them, No trap ev - er bind them; My
pris - on en - fold me its walls can - not hold me; No



lips may be — still, But I think what I will.
cap - tive I'll — be for my spir - it is free!

I think as I please and this gives me pleasure
My conscience decrees this right I must treasure
My thought will not cater to duke or dictator
No one can deny, die Gedanken sind frei

And should tyrants take me and throw me in prison
My thought will burst free like blossoms in season
Foundations will crumble and structures will tumble
And free folks will cry "Die Gendanken sind frei!"

Die Gedanken sind frei, my thought freely flower
Die Gedanken sind frei, my thoughts give me power
No scholar can map them, no hunter can trap them
No one can deny, die Gendanken sind frei

Die Gedanken sind frei, wer kann sie erraten?
Sie efliehen vorbei, wie nachtlliche Schatten
Kein Wunsch kann sei wissen, kein Jager erschliessen
Es bleibt dabei: Die Gendanken sind frei

Rooted and Grounded in Love

Words and music: © 1994 Lisa Hubbell Mackinney

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music, each with a staff of notes and corresponding lyrics below. Chords are indicated above the staff.

System 1:

- Chords: C, G/B, Am, F
- Lyrics: 1. A - pos - tle Paul so long a - go bent
2. He said we're all one bo - dy though
3. Let all you do be done in love and

System 2:

- Chords: Am, G, F, Em, Am, C, G/B
- Lyrics: down his knees to pray For the saints in the com -
each has dif - ferent gifts Giv - en for the
o - pen your heart wide. If you live by the

System 3:

- Chords: Am, F, B, E
- Lyrics: mu - ni - ty and you and me to - day: May you be
com - mon good; to - geth - er we are lift - ed up and
spir - it let the spir - it be your guide and keep you

Refrain:

- Chords: Am, F, Am
- Lyrics: Root - ed and ground - ed in love,

System 4:

- Chords: C, Am, E
- Lyrics: Strength - ened in the spir - it through faith, To know the

System 5:

- Chords: Am, F, Am, F
- Lyrics: height and depth and length and breadth Of

System 6:

- Chords: Am, E7, Am
- Lyrics: God's un - der - stand - ing and grace.

4. If you are feeling anger,
don't let that sun go down.
You won't be tested past your strength,
there's always a way out when you are
Refrain

5. So when you feel like worrying,
turn everything to prayer
And God will search your heart and soul,
and hope will find you there, you will be
Refrain

Give Me Oil In My Lamp

^C Give me oil in my lamp ^F keep me burning, burning, burning

^C Give me oil in my lamp, I pray ^{G7}

^C Give me oil in my lamp keep me ^F burning, burning, burning

^C Keep me burning till the break of day ^G ^C

^C Sing hosanna, ^F sing Hosanna

^G Sing Hosanna till the break of day. ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C Sing Hosanna, ^F sing Hosanna

^G Sing Hosanna to the day. ^C

Give me truth as my guide, keep me seeking, seeking, seeking....

Give me joy in my soul, keep me shining, shining, shining....

Give me love in my life, keep me sharing....

^G ^D **Song of the Soul** ^G
^{D7} Open mine eyes that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me,

^C Open mine eyes, illumine me, ^D spirit divine. ^G

^G Love of my life, I am crying, I am not dying, I am dancing; ^G

^D Dancing along with the madness, there is no sadness, only the song of the soul. ^G

^D And we'll sing this song. Why don't you sing along, ^G

^C And we can sing for a long, long time. ^D ^{C-G}

^D Why don't you sing this song? Why don't you sing along? ^G

^C And we can sing for a long, long time. ^D ^G

What do you do for a living? Are you forgiving? Giving shelter.

Follow your heart, love will find you, love will unbind you.

Seek out a song of the soul. And we'll sing....

Live in the world like a lover, come out from cover, dare to be open.

Let in love's light it will heal you, and will reveal you,

Wisdom from deep in your soul. And we'll sing....

The Great Storm is Over (C)

The thun-der and light-ning gave voice to the night. The litt-le lame child cried a-
 -loud in her fright. Hush lit-tle baby, a sto-ry I'll tell of a love that has
 Van-quished the pow-ers of hell. A - le - lu - ia, the great storm is o-ver, lift
 up your - wings and fly.

The Great Storm is Over
 (Bob Franke)

1. The thunder and lightning gave voice to the night,
 The little lame child cried aloud in her fright,
 Hush little baby, a story I'll tell,
 Of a love that has conquered the powers of hell.

Chorus:

- Alleluia, the great storm is over,
 Lift up your wings and fly!
 Alleluia, the great storm is over,
 Lift up your wings and fly!
2. Sweetness in the air and justice on the wind
 Laughter in the house where the mourners have been
 The deaf shall have music, the blind have new eyes
 The standards of death taken down by surprise.
 3. Release for the captives, an end to the wars
 New streams in the desert, new hope for the poor,
 The little lame children will dance as they sing,
 And play with the bears and the lions in spring.
 4. Hush little baby, let go of your fear,
 The lord loves his own and your mother is here,
 The child fell asleep as the lantern did burn,
 The mother sang on 'til her bridegroom's return.

PEACE LIKE A RIVER (E)

...You would have had peace flowing like a gentle river...Isa. 48:18

1. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a
 2. I've got pain like an ar - row, I've got pain like an
 3. I've got strength like a moun-tain, I've got strength like a
 4. I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a

riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er in my soul. I've got
 ar - row, I've got pain like an ar - row in my soul. I've got
 moun-tain, I've got strength like a moun-tain in my soul. I've got
 foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain in my soul. I've got

peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got
 pain like an ar - row, I've got pain like an ar - row, I've got
 strength like a moun-tain, I've got strength like a moun-tain, I've got
 joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got

peace like a riv - er in my soul.
 pain like an ar - row in my soul.
 strength like a moun - tain in my soul.
 joy like a foun - tain in my soul.

5. I've got fear like an iceberg . . .
6. I've got love like the sunshine . . .
7. I've got de - ter - min - a - tion . . .

I WOULD BE TRUE

D

Words by Howard A. Walter
Music: Peek, 11.10.11.10
- by J. Yates Peek

D A7

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend-less; I would be

D

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,

C G D A7 F#m

there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare,
for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh and love and lift,


G Fm Em A D

I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.




All Creatures of Our God and King C

Brightly C Am G C



1. All crea-tures of earth, sea and sky, With
 2. O rush-ing wind, you are so strong, You
 3. And flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make

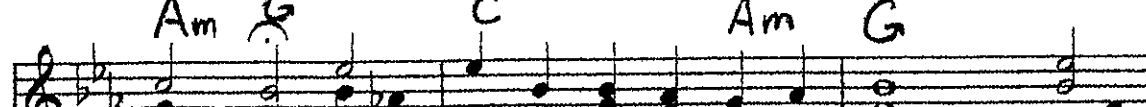
Am G F Am G F



glad-ness lift your voice-high,
 clouds that sail in sky a-long,
 mu-sic for us all to hear.

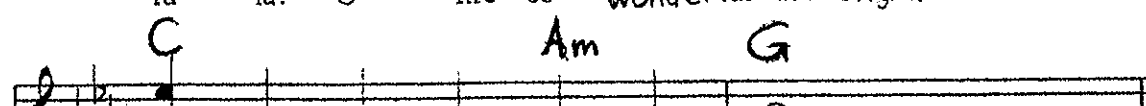
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-
 Oh, praise ye, Al-le-
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-

Am G C Am G



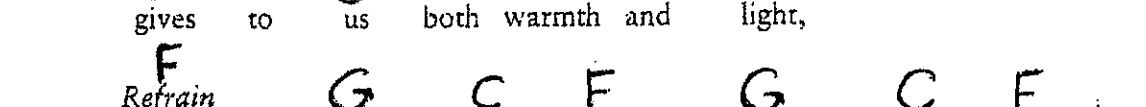
lu-ia! O burn-ing sun with gold-en beam, O
 lu-ia! You ris-ing morn, in praise re-joice, You
 lu-ia! O fire so wonderful and bright, That

C Am G



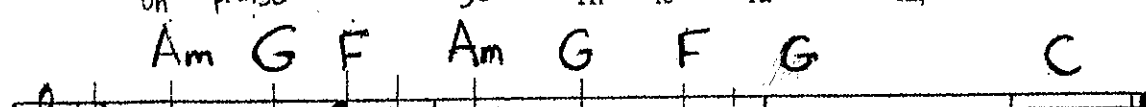
sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam,
 lights of even-ing find a voice,
 gives to us both warmth and light,

Refrain F G C F G C F



Oh praise ye Al-le-lu-ia,

Am G F Am G F G C



Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!

4. Dear mother earth, who day by day
 Unfolds such blessings on our way,
 Oh, praise ye, Alleluia!
 The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 Let them the glory also show,

5. And all you folk of tender heart,
 Forgiving others, take your part,
 O sing ye, Alleluia!
 Now let us this creation bless
 And sing our thanks in humbleness

Hymn for Nations

Tune: Beethoven's 9th Ode to Joy

C F C G7 C Am Dm G7
Build the road of Peace before us, build it wide and deep and long
C F C G7 C F G7 C
Speed the slow, remind the eager, help the weak and guide the strong
G7 C G7 C G Am D G7
None shall push aside another, none shall let another fall
C F C G7 C F G7 C
March beside me sister, brother all for one and one for all

Imagine

John Lennon

G C G C
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try
G C G C
No hell below us, above us only sky
C C/B Am D
Imagine all the people living for today

Imagine there's no countries; it isn't hard to do
Nothin' to kill or die for, and no religion too
Imagine all the people living life in peace

C D G B7 C D G B7 C
You may say I'm a dreamer` but I'm not the only one
C D G B7 C D G
I hope someday you'll join us and the whole world will live as one

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger; a brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people sharing all the world.
You may say I'm a dreamer...

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Slowly *G* *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em*

C *Am* *Dm* *G7* *C7* *F* *Em* *Am7*

1. Let there be peace on earth and let it be em with
 2. Let peace be - gin with me, let this be the mo - ment

Am7 *D7* *G* *F#7* *F# dim*

Dm7 *G7* *C* *B7*

me; _____ Let there be peace on earth, the
 now. _____ With ev - 'ry step I take, Let

Bm *F#m* *D7* *Em*

Em *B7* *F# dim* *G7* *1 Am*

peace that was meant to be. _____ The world is my
 this be my sol - emn vow: _____ To

Bm *C* *F* *Dm7* *G7* *G*

Em *A7* *D* *Em7* *A7*

Am7 *D7* *G* *Am7* *D7*

Family Kindred all are we.

Let us walk with each other In per - fect har - mo

D7 *G* *G+*

G7 *C* *C+*

ny. _____ take each mo - ment and live each mo - ment in

C *B dim* *Am* *D7* *Fm6* *C* *B7*

F *B7* *E7*

peace e - ter - nal - ly. _____ L.H. *p* Let there be

C *G* *C* *D7* *G*

F *Am7* *C7* *F* *E7* *Am* *Dm7* *G7* *C*

peace on earth and let it be - gin with me. _____

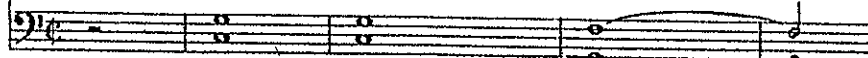
ALEX COMFORT

Just Two Hands *A*

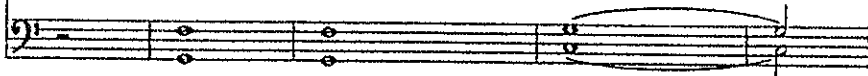
PETER SEEGER



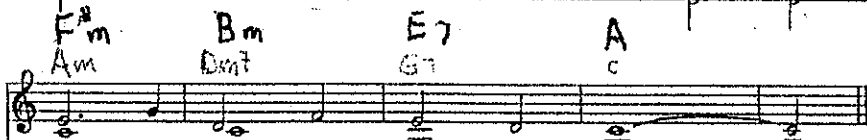
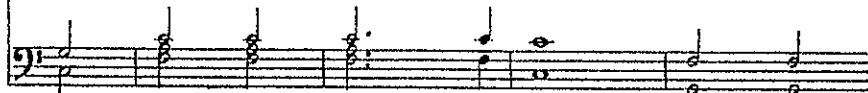
1. Just my hands can't break a pris - on down—
 2. " feet can't walk the road to peace—
 3. " eyes can't see the way a - head—
 4. Just heart can't turn the world to love—



- Just your hands can't break a pris - on down—
 " feet can't walk the road to peace—
 " eyes can't see the way a - head—
 JUST hearts can't turn the world to love—



But if two and two and fif - ty make a mill - ion, we'll see that day come



round, we'll see that day come round.



NO ONE IS AN ISLAND

...No man is an Island, Intire of Itselfe; every man is a peece of the Continent, a part of the maine; if a Clod bee washed away by the Sea, Europe is the lesse; as If a Promontorie were, as well as if a Mannor of thy friends or of thine owne were, any man's death diminishes me, because I am Involved in Mankind; And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.

John Donne, Devotions XVII

Words and Music by
JOAN WHITNEY and ALEX KRAMER
Arr. by JOHN V. HANE

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of eight systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), indicating G major. The time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, notes, rests, and dynamic markings. Chord symbols are written above the piano part, including G, Dm7, Am, C7, F, B7, E7, Em, A7, D7, G7, Bm, E7, Am, Dm, B7, Em, A7, D7, and D.C. al Fine. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words in italics. The score ends with a 'Fine' marking and a 'D.C. al Fine' instruction.

No *one* is an Is - land. No *one* stands a - lone.

Each *one's* joy is joy to me, Each *one's* grief is my own.

We need one an - oth - er, so I will de - fend

Each *one* as my broth - er, *sister, parent, friend.*

I saw the peo - ple ga - ther, I heard the mu - sic start. The

song that they were sing - ing was ring - ing in my heart:

COME, LET US BE JOYFUL

81

MARTIN USTERI, 1793
Translated by K.F.R.

HANS GEORG NÄGELI, 1793



Come, let us be joy - full While life's — bright

can - die glows: When fresh - ly 'tis bloom - ing, Gath - er — the rose.

1. We're al - ways mak - ing our life so blue We look for
2. When all cre - a - tion veils its face And thun - der
3. Come, friend, and strike — your hand in mine, For friend - ship

thorns — and find them too. And leave the vio - let
rolls — from space to space Yet in the eve - ning
is — a bond di - vine. So we will walk with

quite un - seen That grows — to cheer — our way. —
smiles the sun Up - on — a spar - kling world. —
hap - py step In - to — a bet - ter world. —

Da Capo

It's in Every One of Us - C

Chorus.

 C G C F C G
It's in every one of us to be wise.
F C G C G C
Find your heart, open up both your eyes.
 F G Am Em F Dm7 G
We can all know everything without ever knowing why.
 C G C F C G C
It's in every one of us by and by
 C F C
It's in every one of us, I just remembered.
 Am G F
It's like I've been dreaming for years.
 Dm F C
I'm not awake as I can be, but my seeing is better.
 Am7 D7
I can see...through the tears,

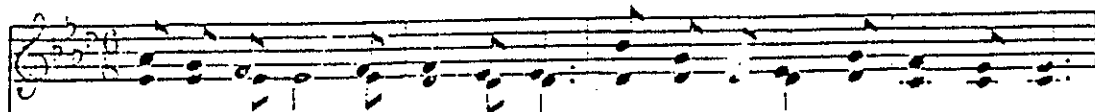
Chorus

I've been realizing that... I bought this ticket,
And was watching only half of the show.
But there's scenery and light and a cast of thousands
Who all know, what I know.
And it's good that it's so.

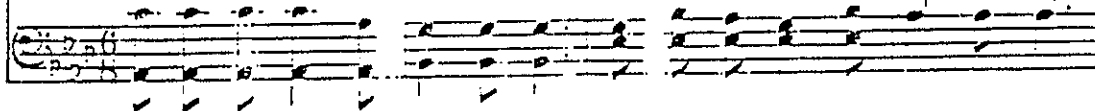
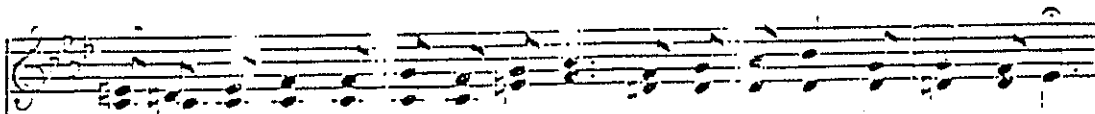
Chorus

Open My Eyes, that I May See

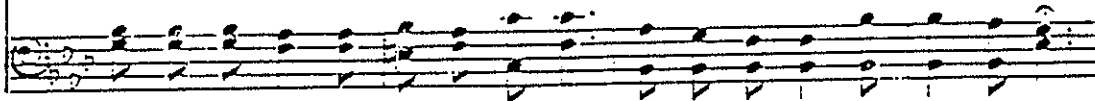
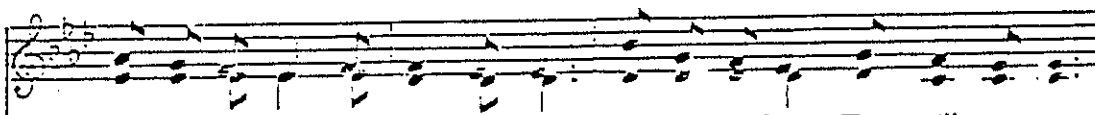
Clara H. Scott, 1895

OPEN MY EYES: S. E. 9. E. E. S. S. 4.
Clara H. Scott, 1895


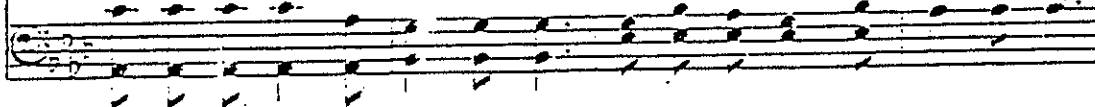
1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send - est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery-where;

Place in my hands the won-der - ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave notes full on my ear, Ev - ery-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;




O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A-MEN.



Oh Had I a Golden Thread

D G D A7
Oh had I a golden thread and needle so fine,
D G D A7
I would weave a magic thread of rainbow design
G D A7 D
Of rainbow design.

In it I'd weave the bravery of women giving birth.
In it I'd weave the innocence of the children of all the earth,
The children of all the earth.

Far over the waters I'd weave my magic band
Through every city, to every single land,
To every single land.

Show my brothers and my sisters my rainbow design,
Bind up this sorry world with hand and heart and mind
With hand and heart and mind.

Far over the waters I'd reach my magic band,
To every human being so they would understand,
So they would understand.

A Song of Peace C

Finlandia 11.10.11.10.11.10.

Words: Lloyd Stone, 1932, © Lorenz Publishing Co.

Music: Jean Sibelius, 1899, © Breitkopf und Härtel

C G C F C Am G C G C

1. This is my song, O God of all the na-tions, A song of
2. My coun-try's skies are blu-er than the o-cean, And sun-light

F C Am C Am

peace, for lands a - far and mine; This is my home, the
beams on clo-ver leaf and pine, But oth-er lands have

C G Dm C

coun-try where my heart is, Here are my hopes, my
sun-light too, and clo-ver, And skies are ev-ery

Am G E Am C G

dreams, my ho - ly shrine; But oth-er hearts in oth-er lands are
where as blue as mine. O hear my song, thou God of all the

Dm C Am G C

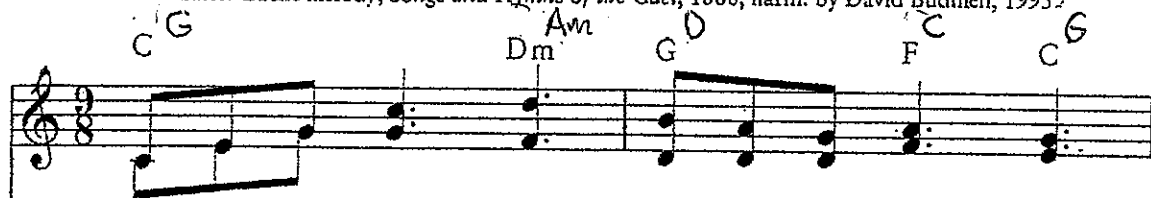
beat-ing With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
na-tions, A song of peace for their land and for mine.

Morning Has Broken G capo 2nd fret

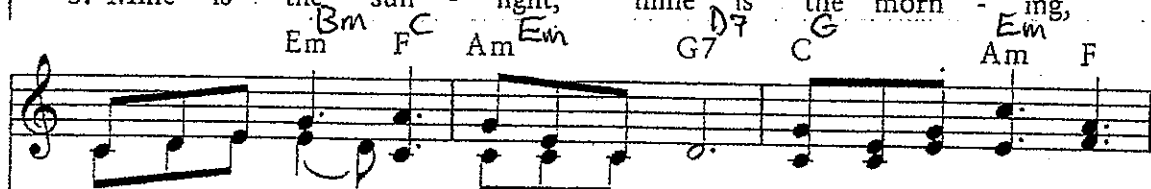
Buinessan 5.5.5.4.D.

Words: Eleanor Farjeon, *Enlarged Songs of Praise*, 1931, © 1957

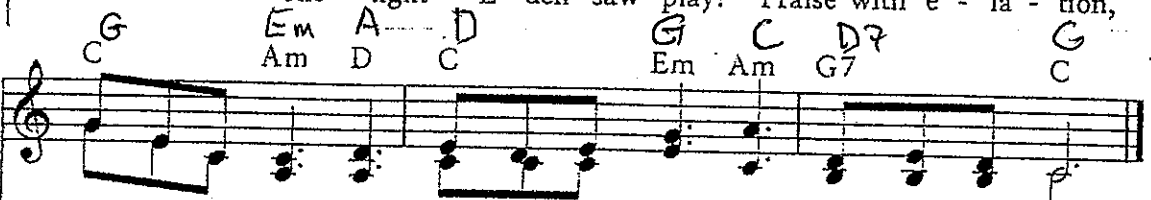
Music: Gaelic melody, *Songs and Hymns of the Gael*, 1888, harm. by David Budmen, 1995.



1. Morn - ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing;
2. Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav - en,
3. Mine is the sun - light, mine is the morn - ing,



Black-bird has spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing!
 Like the first dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness
 Born of the one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion,



Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com - plete - ness where *his feet pass.
 Praise ev - ery morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

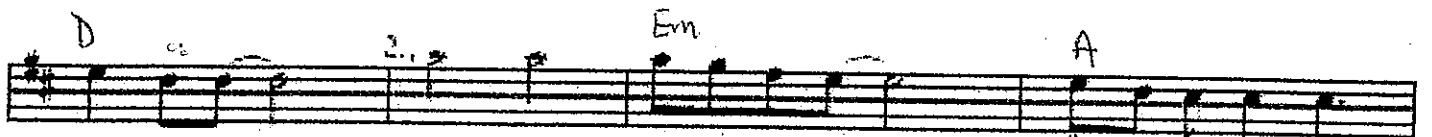
This Pretty Planet

3-part round

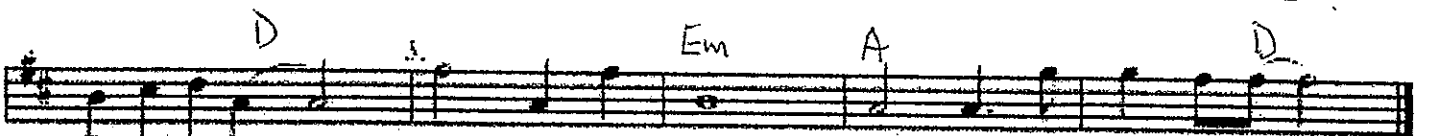
Tom Chapin



This pretty planet spin ing through space yon garden yon harbor ya



ho - ly place Gol - den sun go ing down Gentle blue - gi ant



spin vs around All through the night safe til the morning light

That Cause Can Neither Be Lost nor Stayed

9.9.9.9.

Words: Kristian Ostergaard, trans. from the Danish by J. C. Aaberg
Music: J. Nellemann (Danish folk tune)

Handwritten musical notation with lyrics and chords. The music is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Chords are written above the treble staff.

System 1: Chords: C, Am, G, C. Lyrics: 1. That cause can neith - er be lost nor stayed Which / 2. Each no - ble serv - ice that has been wrought Was / 3. There - by it - self like a tree it shows; That / 4. Be then no more by a storm dis - mayed, For

System 2: Chords: Am, Dm, G, C. Lyrics: takes the course of what God has made; And / first con - ceived as a fruit - ful thought; Each / high it reach - es as deep it grows And / by it the full - grown seeds are laid; And

System 3: Chords: Am, Em, F, C. Lyrics: is not trust - ing in walls and row - ers, But / wor - thy cause with a fu - rure glo - rious By / when the storms are its branch - es shak - ing, It / though the tree by its might it shat - ters, What

System 4: Chords: Am, Ab, G, C. Lyrics: slow - ly grow - ing from seed to flow - ers. / qui - et - ly grow - ing be - comes vic - ro - rious. / deep - er root in the soil is tak - ing. / then, if thou - sands of seeds it scat - ters?

The Garden Song

Chorus

D G D A7 D Bm
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.
G A7 D Bm E7 A7
Gonna mulch it deep and low, gonna make it fertile
ground.
D G D G A7 D Bm
Inch by inch, row by row, please bless these seeds I sow.
G A7 D Bm G A7
D
Please keep them safe below, 'til the rains come
tumbling down

D G D A7 D
Bm
Pulling weeds, picking stones, we're made of dreams
and bones.
G A7 D Bm E7 A7
Need a place to call my own for the time is near at hand.
D G D G D
Bm
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way through
nature's chain.
G A7 D Bm E7 A7
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land.

Chorus.

Plant your rows straight and long, season with a prayer
and song.
Mother earth will make you strong if you give her loving
care.
Old crow sitting in a tree, got his hungry eyes on me.
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

Chorus.

All God's Critters

G

All God's critters got a place in the choir

D7

G

Some sing low, some sing higher,

C

Some sing out loud on the telephone wires,

G

And some just clap their hands, or paws, or fins, or

D7 G

claws, or anything they got now, bow wow.

Listen to the base it's the one on the bottom

Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus

Moans and groans with a big to-do,

And the old cow just goes moo.

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle

While the honey bee hums and the cricket fiddles,

The donkey brays and the pony neighs,

And the old coyote howls.

Chorus

Listen on the top where the little birds sing

On the melodies with the high notes ringing.

The hoot owl hollers over everything

And the jay bird disagrees.

Singing in the night time, singing in the day,

The little duck quacks, then he's on his way.

The 'possum ain't got much to say

And the porcupine talks to himself.

Chorus

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere

By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,

The grumpy alligator and hawk above,

The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

Chorus

Sailing

C Am F C
I am sailing, I am sailing, home again, cross the sea
D Am Dm G C G
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying,
Like a bird, cross the sky.
I am flying, passing high clouds,
To be with you, to be free

Can you hear me, can you hear me,
Through the dark night, far away?
I am dying, forever trying,
To be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing,
Home again, cross the sea.
We are sailing stormy waters
To be near you, to be free.

Peace I ask of Thee Oh River

C G C G C
Peace I ask of thee oh river, peace, peace, peace
C G C G C
When I learn to live serenely cares will cease.
F C G C C7
From the hills I gather courage, visions of the day to be
F C G C
Strength to lead and faith to follow, all are given unto me
C G C G C
Peace I ask of thee oh river, peace, peace, peace.

Strangest Dream

A
Last night I had the strangest dream
D A
I'd ever dreamed before.
E7 A
I dreamed the world had all agreed
E7 A
To put an end to war.

D A
I dreamed I saw a mighty room
E7 A
Filled with women and men
D A F#m
And the paper they were signing said
Bm E7 A
They'd never fight again.

And when the papers were all signed
And a million copies made,
They all joined hands and bowed their heads
And grateful prayers were prayed.

And the people in the streets below
Were dancing round and round.
And swords and guns and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground.

Give Yourself to Love

Words and music by Kate Wolf

Kind friends all gather round, there's something I would say
What brings us together here has blessed us all today.
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside
Strangers are as family and loneliness can't hide.

Chorus
You must give yourself to love, if love is what you're after.
Open up your heart to the tears and the laughter.
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love.

I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love the wind.
I've been up before sunrise to watch the day begin.
And I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how.
Like sunshine on a cloudy day, you stand before me now.

Chorus

Love is born in fire and planted like a seed.
Love can't give you everything but it gives you what you need.
Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you're afraid.
It will be your greatest teacher, the best friend you have ever made.
So...

Only One Lover

 C G7 C G7
There's only one lover
 C G7 C G7
There's only one lover
 C G7 C G7
There's only one lover
 F G7 C G7
In the whole wide world.

Mother, father, sister and brother,
Only one lover
There's only one lover in the whole wide world.

Jesus, Buddha, Moses, Mohamed
Only one lover
There's only one lover in the whole wide world.

Love is the Ocean

 A D A D
Love is the ocean, love is the ocean
 A D A F#m
And I am one with thee.
 Bm E7 A D
Once a tiny lake and now a mighty sea
 A Bm A
Oh love I am one with thee.

Shanti is the ocean 2x
And I am one ...
Oh Peace I am one with thee.

Jesus (or Krishna or....) is the ocean 2x
And I am one....
Oh Lord I am one with thee

What a Wonderful World

 C F Em
I see trees of green, red roses too.
Dm C Em Am
I see them bloom for me and you,
 G# G C Am Dm7 G
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.

 G7 C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,
 G7 C
Are also on the faces of people passing by.
 F Em F Em
I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
Dm C Dm C G7
They're really saying, "I love you."

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.
Yes I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

SOMOS EL BARCO

words & music by LORRE WYATT
arrangement by ESTAIRE GODINEZ
featured vocalist JEVETTA STEELE

Moderate; ♩ = approx. 92

Verse:

1. The stream sings it to the riv-er, the riv-er sings it to the sea, the sea sings it to the boat that car-ries you and me.

Chorus:

So-mos el bar-co, so-mos el mar.

Yo na-ve-go en ti, tu na-ve-gas en mí.

We are the boat, we are the sea. I sail in you, you sail in me.

To Coda

1. Verse:

2. D.S. al Coda

Verse:

2. Now, the 3. So

you sail in me.

2. Now the boat we are sailing in was made by many hands
And the sea we are sailing on, it touches many sands
3. Oh the voyage has been long and hard and yet we're sailing still
With a song to help us pull together if we only will
4. So with our hopes we raise the sails to face the winds once more
And with our hearts we chart the waters never sailed before
El arroyo le canta al río, el río canta al mar
Y el mar le canta al barco, que lejos nos va a llevar

Go With Love

words and music by
Donald Walters

The musical score is written in 4/4 time on a single treble clef staff. It consists of three lines of music, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes, and guitar chords are indicated above the staff. The first line contains measures 1-4, the second line measures 5-8, and the third line measures 9-12. The lyrics are: "Go with love. May joy - ful bless - ings Speed you safe - ly on your way. May God's light ex - pand with - in you. May we be one in that light to - day." The guitar chords are: A (measures 1-2), D (measure 3), E7 (measure 4), A (measures 5-6), D (measure 7), E7 (measure 8), A (measures 9-10), E7 (measure 11), and A (measure 12).

Go with love. May joy - ful bless - ings Speed you

safe - ly on your way. May God's light ex - pand with -

in you. May we be one in that light to - day.

Go with love. May joyful blessings
Speed you safely on your way.
May God's light expand within you.
May we be one in that light today.

Teach Me to Stop and Listen

7.6.7.6.D.

Words and music: Ken Medema, © Word Music

C C/B Am F | C G?

Teach me to stop and lis-ten, Teach me to cen-ter down,

C C/B Am F G C

Teach me the use of si-lence, Teach me where peace is found.

C C/B Am F C G

Teach me to hear your call-ing, Teach me to search your word,

C C/B Am C G C

Teach me to hear in si-lence, Things I have nev-er heard.

F Em F C

Teach me to be col-lect-ed, Teach me to be in tune.

F Em D7 G

Teach me to be di-rect-ed, Si-lence will end so soon.

Handwritten musical score for a song. The score is written on two systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: "Then when it's time, for moving Grant it that I may bring To ev-ery day and mo - ment, Peace from a si - lent spring." The chords are handwritten above the staves: C, C/B, Am, F, C, G.

Dona Nobis Pacem

Dona Nobis Pacem

Words: traditional Latin

Music: traditional canon

Handwritten musical score for the song "Dona Nobis Pacem". The score is written on four systems of grand staves (treble clef). The lyrics are: "Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa-cem; do - na no - bis pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem, do - na no - bis pa - cem." The chords are handwritten above the staves: ① D, A7, D, A7, G, D, A7, D, ②, ③.

Swimming to the Other Side

Words and Music: Pat Humphries
Arrangement: Mark Erdinger

capo 5th fret

G Maj

DMaj

emin

DMaj

We are— liv-ing 'neath the great big dip-per, We—are wash'd by the ve-ry same

G Maj (C) CMaj add 2 (F) G Maj (C) amin (Dm) G Maj (C)

rain, We are swim-min' in this stream to-ge - ther— Some in— pow'r and some in—pain,—

DMaj (G) G Maj (C) DMaj (G) amin (Am)

We can— wor-ship this ground we walk— on Cherish-ing the be-ings that we live be - side,—

bmin (Em) CMaj (F) G Maj (C) amin (Dm) DMaj (G)

Lov-ing spi-rits will live for - e - ver,— We're all— swim-ming to the oth-er side.—

G Maj (C) DMaj (G) G Maj (C) DMaj (G)

I— am— a - lone and I— am— search - ing, hung-er-ing for

emin (Am) bmin (Em) CMaj (F) G Maj (C)

an-swers in my—time— I am ba-lanc'd at the brink of wis - dom— I'm im -

amin (Dm) G Maj (C) DMaj (G) G Maj (C) DMaj (G)

pa-tient to re-ceive a sign I move— for-ward with my sen - ses op - en, im - per-fec -

28

emin (Am) bmin (Em) CMaj (F) GMaj (C)

tion it be— my— crime, — in hu - mi - li - ty I — will lis - ten — we're all —

32

amin (Dm) DMaj (G) GMaj (C) DMaj (G) GMaj (C) DMaj (G)

swim - ming to the oth - er side — We are — Lov - ing

36

emin (Dm) GMaj (C) amin (Dm) DMaj (G) GMaj (C)

spir - its will live for - ev - er — We're all — swim - ming to the oth - er side —

On this journey through thoughts and feelings
 binding intuition, my head, my heart.
 I am gathering the tools together.
 I'm preparing to do my part.
 All of those who have come before me
 band together and be my guide
 Loving lessons that I will follow.
 We're all swimming to the other side.
 (chorus)

When we get there we'll discover
 all of the gifts we've been given to share,
 have been with us since life's beginning
 and we never noticed they were there.
 We can balance at the brink of wisdom
 never recognizing that we've arrived.
 Loving spirits will live together.
 We're all swimming to the other side.
 (chorus)

A Garden of My Own (D)

Words and music: Patricia McKernon, © 1994

Flowing (♩ = 126)

There's a place where dreams are gath - ered, there's a

soil where seeds are sown. There's a light be-yond the shad-

ows where truths are known. In this

light I reach for heav - en, In this soil I root my soul,

In this place I have a gar - den of my own.

Bb9 (A7)

1. Time was I was up at dawn and
2. These days I am on my knees with
3. Who knows wheth-er time and qui - er

Eb (D) Bb9 (A7)

eag - er for the field, Time was I was
flow - ers in my hands, These days I re-
faith bring some-thing new? Who knows if I

Eb (D)

weld - ed to the plough, Time
fuse to plant in rows, These
learn to im - pro-vise? Who

Bb9 (A7) Eb (D) Bb (A)

was I would work as hard as flesh and bone al-low
days I can feel a seed - ling trem - ble as it grows,
knows if a flow - er nev - er seen be - fore will rise

Cm Bb (D) Fm7 (Em) Gm (F#m) Ab7 (G) Bb (A)

Till the glo - ry of the har-vest was re -
And the heart-land deep with - in me un - der -
And the world will be the rich-er for its

Eb (D) D.S. al Coda (third verse) Coda Eb

vealed. There's a
stands. There's a
hue? There's a
own.

Amazing Grace E

New Britain 8.6.8.6.

Words: John Newton, *Olney Hymns*, 1779

Music: 19th-century American melody. *Virginia Harmony*, 1831. harm. by Edwin O. Excell

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my
3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al -
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing

wretch like me! I once was lost, but
fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
read - y come; 'Tis grace hath brought me
as the sun, We've no less days to

now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

Benediction

Am Dm Am
May the Blessings of God rest upon you.

F G C
May His Peace abide with you.

Dm F G
May Her Presence illuminate your heart,

Am G Am
Now and forever more.

There is a Light

D Bm G A7
There is a Light, a Light that guides us through the storm.

D Bm G A7
There is a place, a place of healing and calm.

D Bm G A7
There is a Peace, a Peace that lives beneath the waves,

D Bm G A7
Beneath the sorrows and joys, there is stillness and Grace.

G A7 D Bm
Tears like rain are falling from the skies.

G A7 D Bm
It is God's love that is falling from your eyes.

G A7 D Bm
And the wounds of life, they bring healing my friend,

G A7 D Bm
And the heart that breaks, is but opening again.

If I Were Free (Since I am free)

C **G7** **C**
If I were free to speak my mind,
 F **G7**
I'd tell a tale to all mankind,
 C **F**
Of how the flowers bloom and fade,
 C **G7** **C**
And how we fought and how we paid.

When this old world has had its fill
Of words of war from every hill,
The time has come for peaceful days
And peaceful souls of peaceful ways.

When all of us have ceased to fight,
I'll raise my head in thanks each night,
For this great earth and all it means,
For golden days and peaceful dreams.