

TABLE OF CONTENTS

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Abilene -----	7
Allelu -----	17
All that I Am -----	19
Ally Ally Oxen Free -----	9
A World of our Own -----	1
A Worried Man -----	2
Blowing In the Wind -----	5
Both Sides Now -----	7
Brother Where Are You? -----	9
Clap Your Hands -----	17
Cotton Fields of Home -----	12
Cruel War -----	5
Early Morning Rain -----	8
Every Star Shall Sing a Carol -----	18
Exaltation -----	17
Five Hundred Miles -----	5
Folsom Prison Blues -----	11
Four Strong Winds -----	12
Games People Play -----	3
Gentle on My Mind -----	2
Give Me a Rose -----	18
God Didn't Give Me Much -----	19
Greenback Dollar -----	12
Green, Green -----	1
Hammer Song -----	6
Here We Are -----	14
He's Got the Whole World In His Hands -----	1
House of the Rising Sun -----	4
It's a Long Road to Freedom -----	15
I walk the King's Highway -----	14
Jamaica Farewell -----	12
Jet Plane -----	11
John B. -----	7
Joy Is Like the Rain -----	13
Judas and Mary -----	13
Judas Iscariot -----	16
King of the Road -----	8
Kum ba yah -----	18
Let us Break Bread Together -----	20
Lord of the Dance -----	14
Love Is But a Song We Sing -----	10
Loven' Sound -----	10
M. T. A. -----	3
My Son -----	4
Oh Freedom -----	13
On Top of Old Smoky -----	20
Path of Glory -----	19
Sons of God -----	15
Sounds of Silence -----	6
Starshine -----	8
Thank you -----	10
The Birth -----	20
The Happy Wanderer -----	1

The Lepers -----	19
The Man -----	9
The Rebel -----	20
The Song Is Love -----	16
The Victory Dance -----	19
They Hung Him On The Cross -----	16
They'll Know We're Christians -----	15
This Land Is Your Land -----	6
This Little Light -----	9
Today -----	1
Tom Dooley -----	4
Turn, Turn, Turn -----	7
Vive L'Amour -----	11
What A Great Thing It Is -----	13
What Do You GET -----	11
What The World Needs Now -----	16
Where Have All The Flowers Gone -----	5
Where I'm Bound -----	4

Clyde T. Eisenbeis

A WORLD OF OUR OWN

Close the door, light the light,
 we're staying home tonight
 Far away from the bustle and the bright
 city lights
 Let them all fade away and leave us alone
 And we'll live in a world of our own.

CHORUS:

We'll build a world of our own
 That no one else can share
 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind
 us there

And I know you will find
 There'll be peace of mind
 When we live in a world of our own.

Oh my love, Oh, my love
 I cry for you so much
 Lonely nights with out sleeping
 While I longed for your touch
 Now your lips can erase
 The heartache I've know
 Come with me to a world of our own.

CHORUS

And I know you will find
 Ther'll be peace of mind
 When we live in a world of our own.

GREEN GREEN

Green, green, it's green they say
 On the far side of the hill
 Green green, I'm goin' away
 To where the grass is greener still.

Well, I told my mama on the day I was
 Born, "Doncha cry when you see I'm gone"
 You know there ain't no woman gonna
 settle me down,
 I gotta just be travelin' on. (chorus)

No there ain't nobody in this whole wide
 world gonna tell me how to spend my time
 I'm just a good lovin' ramblin' man
 Sa y, Buddy, would you spare me a dime?
 (chorus)

I don't care when the sun goes down,
 Where I lay my weary head
 Green green valley or a rocky road
 It's there I'm gonna make my bed.
 (chorus)

TODAY

Today while the blossoms still cling to
 The vine, I'll taste your strawberries,
 I'll drink your sweet wine. A million
 Tomorrows will all pass away ere I
 Forget all the joy that was mine today.

O, I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
 You'll know who I am by the song tha I
 sing; I'll sleep in your flower, I'll
 feast at your table, Who cares what
 tomorrow will bring. (chorus)

I can't be contented with yesterday's glow
 I can't live on promises winter to spring
 Today is the moment and now is my story
 I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.
 (chorus)

THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering along the
 mountain track.
 And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack
 on my back.

Valderi Valdera valderi valder ah ah ha
 ha ha ha
 Valderi valdera, my knapsack on my back.

I love to wnader by the stream
 that dances in the sun
 So joyously it calls to me
 Come join my happy song. (chorus)

I wave my hat to all I meet
 And they wave back to me
 And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
 From every greenwood tree. (chorus)

Oh, may I go a-wandering
 Until the day I die
 Oh, may I always laugh and sing
 Beneath God's clear blue sky. (chorus)

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HAND

He's got the whole world in His hand.
 (repeat 3 times)

He's got the wind and the rain in His hand

He's got the sinner man in hiw hand
 He's got you and me in His hand.

GENTLE ON MY MIND

It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk,
 That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch.
 And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
 And the ink stains that have dried upon some line,
 That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry
 That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me
 Or something tha somebody said because they thought we fit together walkin'.
 It's just knowing tha the world will not be cursing or forgiving when I walk along
 Some railroad track and find
 That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry
 And for hours you're gentle on my mind.

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and junkyards and the highways
 Come between us.
 And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone.
 I still run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face and summer sun might
 Burn me 'til I'm blind
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads by the rivers flowing
 Gentle on my mind.

I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard
 My beard a rough'ning coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.
 Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
 That you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory ever smilin'
 Ever gentle on my mind.

A WORRIED MAN

Chorus: It takes a worried man to sing a worried song ^{E7}
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song ^{E7}
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song ^{E7}
 I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long. ^{E7}

Got myself a Cadillac thirty dollars down
 Got myself a grand new house five miles out of town
 Got muself a gal named Sue treats me really fine
 Yes, she's my baby, and I love her a ll the time.

Well I've been away on a business trip travelin' all around
 I got a gal and her name is Sue, prettiest gal in town
 She sets my mind to worrying' every time I'm gone
 I'll be home tonight, so I won't be worried long.

Well, Bobby's in the living room holding hands with Sue
 Nicky's at that big front door 'bout to come on through
 Well, I'm here in the closet, oh Lord what shall I do
 We're worried now, but we won't be worried long.

Oh, the games people play now, every night and every day, now.
 Never meanin' what they say, now. Never sayin' what they mean.
 And they while away the hours, in their ivory towers.
 Till they're covered up with flowers, in the back of a black limousine.

chorus:

La, da, da, da, da, da, da, da. La, da, da, da, da, da, da, dee.
 Talkin' about you and me, and the games people play.

Oh, we'd make one another cry; Break a heart then we say good-bye.
 Cross our hearts and we hope to die. That the other was to blame.
 Neither one will ever give in; so we gaze at an eight by ten,
 Thinkin' about the things that might have been--it's a drity rotten, shame.

People walkin' up to you, singin' Glory Hallelujah!
 And they tryin' to sock it to you. In the name of the Lord.
 They gonna teach you how to meditate; Read your horoscope, cheat your fate,
 And furthermore to hell with hate. Come on get on board.

Chorus

Look around, tell me what you see. What's happenin' to you and me.
 God grant me the serenity, to remember who I am.
 "Cause you're givin' up your sanity; for your pride and your vanity.
 Turn your back on humanity, and you don't give a da, da, da, da, da;

Chorus

M. T. A.

Well let me tell you the story of a man named Charlie
 On a tragic and fateful day.
 He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family
 And went to ride on the M.T.A.

Chorus:

But did he ever return, no he never returned
 And his fate is still unlearned.
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston
 He's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendle Square Station
 And changed for Jamaica Plain
 When he got there the conductor told him one more nickel
 Charlie couldn't get off that train.

Well all night long Charlie rides through the stations
 Cryin', "What will become of me?"
 How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea
 Or my cousin in Roxbury.

Charlie's wife goes down to the Kendle Square Station
 Every day at a quarter past two.
 And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich
 As the train goes rumblin' through.

Now you citizens of Boston, Don't you think it's a scandal
 How the people have to pay and pay?
 Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien
 Get poor Charlie off the M.T.A.

It's a long and dusty road
 It's a hard and heavy load
 And the folks I meet ~~are~~ always kind.
 Some are bad, some are good
 Some have ~~xxxx~~ done the best they could
 Some have tried to ease my troublin' mind
 And I can't help but wonder
 Where I'm bound, where I'm bound
 I can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I have been around this land
 Just a doin' the best I can
 Trying to find what I was meant to do.
 The faces that I see
 Are as worried as can be,
 And it looks like they're a wonderin' too.

I had a buddy way back home
 And he started out to roam
 And I hear he's out in Frisco Bay,
 And sometimes when I've had a rew
 His voice comes singing through
 And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.

If you see me passin' by,
 And you sit and wonder why,
 And you feel like you're a ramblin' too.
 Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor,
 Lace them pp and bar the door,
 And/ thank the Lord for the roof that's
 over you.

Now the Lord will bless you all
 He will lift you when you fall
 Add speed you on your way this year.
 He will flood you with his grace
 When He lifts His shining face
 To help you shatter every fear
 And he'll give you peace
 Where'er you're bound
 Where'er you're bound.
 He'll give you peace where'er you're
 bound.

MY SON

Tell me why you're crying my son.
 Are you frightened like everyone?
 Is it the thudder in the distance you
 fear?
 Will it help if I stay very near?
 I am here.

Refrain:
 And if you take my hand, my son,
 All will be well when the day is done.
 And if you take my hand, my son,
 All will be well whin the day is done.

Ask me why I'm sighing, my son,
 You will inherit what mankind has done.
 In a world filled with sorrow and woe,
 If you ask me why this is so,
 I really don't know.
 Refrain:

Tell me why you're smiling, my son,
 Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
 Do you know more than men that are wise?
 Can you see what we all must disguise
 Through your loving eyes?

TOM DOOLEY

Chorus: Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
 Hang down your head and cry. Hang down
 your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're
 bound to die.

Met her on a mountain. There I took her
 life. Met her on a mountain, stabbed her
 with my knife. (chorus)

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be,
 Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd be in
 Tennessee. (chorus)

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll
 be, down in some lonesome valley, hangin'
 from a white oak tree. (chorus)

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

There is a house in New Orleans
 They call the Rising Sun
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
 And God I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor
 Sewed my new blue jeans
 My father was a bamblin' man
 Down in New Orleans.

Oh, Mothers tell your children
 Not to do what I have done,
 Not to spend your life in sin and misery
 In the House of the Rising Sun.

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia...
 Sister help to trim the sail, alleluia...
 Jordan's River is deep and wide, alleluia.
 Jordan's River is chilly cold, alleluia...
 Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia...

BLOWING IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down,
before he is called a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
before it can sleep in the sand?
How many times must a cannon bell fly
before it is ever banned?

(chorus)

The answer my friend, is blowing in the
wind

The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many yers must a mountain exist,
before it is washed to the sea?
How many years must some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
How many times must a man turn his
head and pretend that he just doesn't
see

(chorus)

How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?
How many years must a man have lived,
before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take till he
knows that too many people have died.
(chorus)

CRUEL WAR

The cruel war is raging
Johnny has to fight
I want to be with him from morning
'til night.

I want to be with him
It grieves my heart so
Won't you let me go with you
No my love no.

Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day
That your captain will call you
and you must obey
Your captain will call you it
grieves my heart so
Won't you let me go with you,
No, my love, no.

I'll tie back my hair
men's clothing I'll put on
I'll pass as your comrade, as you
march along.

I'll pass as your comrade
no one will ever know
Won't you let me go with you
No, my love, no.

Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind
I love you far better
Than all of mankind
I love you far better than words
can e'er express.
Won't you let me go with you
Yes, my love, yes.

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

Where have all the flowers gone
Long time passing.
Where have all the flowers gone
Long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone
Young girls picked them everyone.
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone
Long time ago.
Where have all the young girls gone
Gone to young men everyone.
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone
Long time ago.
Where have all the young men gone
Gone to soldiers every one
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the solders hone
Gone to graveyards everyone
Where have all the graveyards gone
Gone to flowers ever one.

500 Miles
If you miss the train I'm on
Then you'll know that I have gone
You can hear the whistle blow a 100 miles.

Chorus:

A hundred miles, a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow
A hundred miles.

Lord, I'm one Lord I'm two
Lord, I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back
Not a penny to my name
Lord, I cannot go back home this a-way.

HAMMER SONG

CAM F
 G, if I had a hammer, I'd hammer in
 the morning
 I'd hammer in the evening, all over the
 land.
 I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out
 warning,
 I'd hammer out love between my brother
 and sisters all over this land.

Oh, if I had a bell, I'd ring it in
 the morning
 I'd ring it in the evening all over
 this land.
 I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning
 I'd ring out love between my brothers
 and sisters all over this land.

Oh, if I had a song, I'd sing it in the
 morning
 I'd sing it in the evening all over this
 land
 I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out
 warning
 I'd sing out love between my brothers
 and sisters all over this land.

Oh, well I've got a hammer, and I've
 got a bell
 And I've got a song to sing all over
 this land.
 It's the hammer of justice, it's the
 bell of freedom
 It's the song about love between my
 brothers and sisters all over this land.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

C
 This land is your land, this land is
 my land
 From California to the New York Island
 From the Redwood Forests, to the Gulf
 stream waters. This land was made for
 you and me.

As I was walking the ribbon of highway
 I looked above me there in the skyway
 I looked below me in the golden valley
 This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and followed my
 footsteps
 over the sparkling sands of her diamond
 deserts.
 And all around me this voice kept saying
 This land was made for you and me.

As the sun was a-shining and I was
 strolling
 Through the wheat fields waving
 And the dust clouds rolling
 I could feel inside me and see all
 around me
 This land was made for you and me.

SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Hello, darkness my old friend
 I've come to talk with you again
 Because a vision softly creeping
 Left its sees while I was sleeping
 And the vision that was planted
 In my brain -- still remains
 Within the sounds of silence.

In restless streams I walked alone
 Narrow streets of cobbled stone
 'Neath the halo of a street lamp
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 When my eyes were stabbed
 By the flash of a neon light
 Split the night
 And touched the sounds of silence.

And in the naked light I saw
 Ten thousand people maybe more
 People talking without speaking
 People hearing without listening
 People writing songs
 That voices never shared
 No one dared
 Disturb the sound of silence.

Fool said I you do not know
 Silence like a cancer grows
 Hear my words that I might teach you
 Take my arms that I might reach you
 But my words like silent raindrops fall
 And echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed
 To a neon godly name
 And the sign flashed out its warning
 In the words that it was forming
 And the sign said the words of the
 prophets
 Are written on the subway walls
 Tenement halls
 And whispered the sounds of silence.

BOTH SIDES NOW

C
 Bows and flows of angel hair,
 And ice cream hustles in the air,
 And feather canyons everywhere
 I've looked at clouds that way.
 But now they only block the sun
 They rain and snow on everyone.
 So many things I would have done
 But clouds got in my way.
 I've looked at clouds from both sides now
 From up and down and still somehow
 It's a cloud illusions I recall
 I really don't know clouds at all.

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels,
 The dizzy dancing way you feel,
 As every fairy tale comes real
 I've looked at love that way.
 But now it's just another show
 You leave 'em laughing when you go.
 And if you care, don't let them know
 Don't give yourself away.
 I've looked at love from both sides now,
 From give and take & still somehow,
 It's love's illusions I recall;
 I really don't know love at all.

Tears and fears and feeling proud,
 To say I love you right out loud,
 Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
 I've looked at life that way.
 But now old friends are acting strange
 They shake their heads
 They say I've changed,
 But somethings lost & somethings gained
 In living every day.
 I've looked at life from both sides now
 From win and lose and still somehow
 It's life's illusions I recall;
 I really don't know life at all.

ABILENE

E G# A
 Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town
 I've ever seen
 Women there will treat you mean
 In Abilene, my Abilene.

I sit alone most every night
 Watch those trains pull out of sight
 Don't I wish they were carryin' me
 Back to Abilene my Abilene,

Crowded city, there aint nothing free
 Nothing in this town for me
 Wish to the Lord that I could be
 In Abilene, my Abilene.

TURN, TURN, TURN

A D A E7
 CHORUS: To everything turn, turn, turn.
 There is a season turn, turn, turn
 And a time to every purpose under
 Heaven.

A E7
 A time to be born; a time to die.
 A time to plant; a time to reap.
 A time to kill; a time to heal.
 A time to laugh; a time to weep. Chorus.

A E7
 A time to build up; a time to break down
 A time to dance; a time to mourn.
 A time to cast away stones.
 A time to gather stones together. Chorus

A E7
 A time of love; a time of hate.
 A time of war; a time of peace.
 A time you may embrace.
 A time to refrain from embracing. Chorus

A E7
 A time to gain; a time to lose.
 A time to read; a time to sew.
 A time for love; a time for hate.
 A time for peace; I swear it's not too late.

JOHN B.

C
 We come to sloop John B.
 My grand father and me
 "round Nassau town we did roam,
 Drinkin' all night got into a fight
 I feel so break-up I want to go home.

C
 Chorus: So hoist up the John B. sails
 See how the main saila set,
 Send for the captain ashore
 Let me go home, let me go home
 I feel so break-up
 I want to go home.

The first mate he got drunk,
 Break up the captain's trunk,
 Constable come aboard and take him away.
 Mr. Johnstone, please let me alone
 I feel so break-up, I want to go home.
 Chorus:

The n-or cook he got fits,
 Throw away the peoples grits,
 Then he took and eat up all o' my corn.
 Lemme go home, I want to go home,
 This is the worst trip,
 Since I been born.
 Chorus:

C major
CAT

Chord with B string open

STARSHINE

Good morning Starshine
 The earth says, "Hello"
 Good morning Starshine,
 You lead us along
 My love and me as we sing our Early morn-
 ing singing song.

Glibby glip gloopy, nibby habby booby
 la la la lo, abba sippi sabba, nobby abba nabba
 le le lo lo, Tooby ooby walla, nooby abba nabba
 Early morning singin g song.

Good morning Starshine,
 There's love in your sighs
 Reflecting the sunlight
 In my lover's eyes.
 Good morning Starshine,
 So happy to see
 My love and me as we sing our
 Early morning singing song. (Chorus)

Can you hear me . . . sing . . .
 singing a song, humming a song,
 Singing a song, loving a song,
 Laughing a song, singing a song,
 Sing a song, song a sing,
 Sing a song, song a sing,
 Song song song sing, sing sing sing song
 Song song song sing, sing sing sing song.

KING OF THE ROAD

Trailer for sale or rent;
 Rooms to let, fifty cents;
 No phone, no pool, no pets,
 I ain't got no cigarettes.
 Ah, but two hours of pushing broom
 Buys an eight by twelve four bit room
 I'm a man of means by no means,
 King of the road.

Third box car, midnight train;
 Destination Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out suit and shoes
 I don't pay no union dues.
 I smoke old stogies I have found
 Short but not too big aroundj.
 I'm a man of means by no means,
 King of the road.

Chorus:

I know every engineer on every train
 All of the children & all of their names.

And every handout in every town
 And every lock that ain't locked
 When no one's around.

I sing trailer for sale or rent;
 Rooms to let, fifty cents;
 No phone, no pool no pets
 I ain't got no cigarettes.
 Ah two hours of pushing broom
 Buys an eight by twelve four bit room.
 I've a man of means by no means,
 King of the road.

EARLY MORNING RAIN

In the early mornin' rain
 With a dollar in my hand
 And an aching in my heart
 And my pockets full of sand.
 I'm a long way from home and I miss my
 Loved ones so.
 In the early mornin' rain
 With no place to go.

Out on runway number nine
 Big 707's set to go
 While I'm out here on the grass
 Where the pavement never grows
 Well the liquor taste is good
 And the women all were fast
 There she goes my friend
 She's a rollin' down at last.

Here the mighty engine roar
 See the silver wing on high.
 She's away and westward bound
 Far above the clouds she'll fly.
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall
 and the sun always shines
 She'll be flyin' ov er my home
 In about three hours time.

This old airport's got me down
 It's no earthly good to me
 Cause I'm stuck here on the ground
 Cold and drunk as I might be
 Can't jump a jet plane
 Like you can a freight train
 So I's best be on my way
 In the early mornin' rain.

THE MAN

1. There once was a man along time ago;
 a standing all alone against the status quo.
 He worked with his hands and grew tall and strong
 He worked with his mind assortin' right
 from wrong
 He was sure of his mission and he spoke
 loud and clear
 And he got every eye and he got every ear.

2. But some didn't like Him it was plain
 to see
 because He put them down for their hypocrisy.
 the idea of lovin' was drastic and new
 And buckin' the crowd was just too much to do
 things haven't changed since those days of
 old
 they still try to make him fit into their
 mold,....fit into their mold.

3. Well there isn't a man or a woman to low
 but what he wouldn't love 'em and help
 him to know.
 that if you're really wantin' to prove Him
 on out
 He'd slam down your fears and all of your
 doubts
 Well, it's not the easiest choice you can
 make.
 It's playin' for keeps, with a whole lot
 at stake...with a whole lot at stake.

4. You can't go a pointin' at what
 others do
 cause its a personal thing strictly 'tween
 Him and you.
 But if you're really willing to give
 life a pull
 alive to your fingertips, brimmin' and full
 Then give him a gry goin' out on a limb,
 You'll never know life 'till you really know
 Him.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT

This little light of mine,
 I'm gonna let it shine;
 This little light of mine,
 I'm gonna let it shine;
 This little light of mine,
 I'm gonna let it shine
 Everyday, everyday, let it shine.

This little light of ours, We're gonna let it shine; (repeat twice)
 All the time, all the time, all the time.

ALLY ALLY OXEN FREE

1. Time to let the rain fall
 down, without the help of man. Time
 to let the trees grow tall, Now if
 they only can: Time to let our
 children live in a land that's free
 Ally, Ally, Ally, Ally Oxen Free.

2. Time to blow the smoke away and
 look at the sky again; Time to let
 our friends know we'd like to begin
 again; Time to send the message
 across the land and sea, Ally, Ally,
 Ally, Ally Oxen Free.
 Strong and weak, mild and meek,
 No more hide and seek.

3. Time to see the fairness of a
 children's game; Time for men to
 stop and learn to do the same;
 Time to jake our minds up, if the
 world at last will be, Ally, Ally,
 Ally, Ally Oxen Free.

BROTHER WHERE ARE YOU

1. A young boy walked down a city
 street and home was in his eyes. As he
 searched the faces of the people he'd
 met for the one he could recognize.

(CHORUS)

Brother where are you? They told me
 that you came this way. Brother where
 are you? They said you came this way.

2. The eyes of the people who passed
 him by, were as cold and as
 hard as stone. And the small boy
 trembled and began to cry because
 he was all alone.

3. Now there are many who say
 it's true, that brothers are we
 all. And yet it seems there are
 very few who will answer a brother's
 call.



THANK YOU

D Thank you for giving me the morning,
D Thank you for ev'ry day that's new,
D Thank you that I can know my worries
 Can be cast on you.

Thank you for all my friends and brothers,
 Thank you for all the men that live,
 Thank you for even greatest enemies
 I can forgive.

B7 E Thank you, I have my occupation,
E Thank you for every pleasure small,
E Thank you for music, light, and gladness,
E Thank you for them all.

Thank you for many little sorrows,
 Thank you for every kindly word,
 Thank you that everywhere your guidance
 Reaches every land.

B7 F Thank you, I see your word has meaning,
F Thank you; I know your Spirit here,
F Thank you because you love all people,
 Those both far and near.

Thank you, O Lord, you spoke unto us,
 Thank you that for our words you care,
 Thank you; O Lord, you came among us,
 Bread and wine to share.

D G Thank you, O Lord, your love is boundless,
G Thank you that I am full of you,
G Thank you, you make me feel so glad
 And thankful as I go.

LOVE IS BUT A SONG WE SING

E Love is but a song we sing,
E fear the way we die;
E You can make the mountains ring,
E or make the angels cry;
E Know that love is on the wing,
 and you may not know why.

A So, come on people now,
A Smile on your brother,
A Everybody get together,
A Try and love one another right now.

Some may come and some may go;
 We will surely pass
 When the one who left us here
 returns for us at last;
 We are gut a moment's sunlight
 fading on the grass;

If you hear the song I'm singing,
 you will understand;

You hold the Key to love and fear
 all in your trembling hand;
 One key unlocks them both,
 it's there at your command.

MY SON

G Tell me why you're crying, my son.
P Are you frightened like everyone?
B7 Is it the thunder in the distance you fear,
E Will it help if I stay very near?
E I am ~~here~~ here.

Refrain:
 And if you take my hand, my son,
 All will be well when the day is done.
 And if you take my hand, my son,
 All will be well when the day is done.

Ask me why I'm sighing, my son,
 You will inherit what man-kind has done.
 In a world filled with sorrow and woe,
 If you ask me why this is so,
 I really don't know.

Refrain:
 Tell me why you're smiling, my son,
 Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
 Do you know more than men that are wise?
 Can you see what we all must disguise
 through your loving eyes?

LOVIN' SOUND

F Lovin' really livin', without it, you
A ain't livin', boy.
G You're just gettin' up each day and walkin'
 around.
 Your world is cryin' now my friend
 But give it love and it will mend and
 teach you all the music to the lovin'
 sound, oh the lovin' sound.

F The search goes on for dollars
C and the work goes on for dimes
F Young folks chase that rainbow
A Old folks think fo' younger times.
F You'll never catch that rainbow
C But love may come to you
A Hold it close, don't let it fade
F You're a loser if you do

JET PLANE

CH All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
 I'm standin' here outside your door,
 Hate to wake you up to say good-by.
CH But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn
 The sun's waitin' - he's blowin' his horn
CH Already, I'm so lonesome, I could cry.

Chorus:

So kiss me and smile for me,
 Tell me that you'll wait for me.
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
 I'm leavin' on a jet plane,
 Don't know when I'll be back again,
 Oh Babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down
 So many times I've played around,
 I tell you now they don't mean a thing
 Every place I go, I think of you,
 Every song I sing, I sing for you,
 When I come back, I'll wear your wedding
 ring.

Now the time has come to leave you.
 One more time - let me kiss you,
 Then close your eyes - I'll be on my way.
 Dream about the days to come,
 When I won't have to leave alone,
 About the time, I won't have to say---

WHAT DO YOU GET?

C What do you get when you fall in love?
 A girl with a pin to bust your bubble.
CH That's what you get for all your trouble--
F I'll never fall in love again,
F I'll never fall in love again!

What do you get when you kiss a girl?
 You get enough germs to catch pneumonia.
 After you do, she'll never phone ya--
 I'll never fall in love again,
 I'll never fall in love again!

Don't tell me what it's all about,
 'Cause I've been there, and I'm glad I'm
 out,
 Out of those chains, those chains that
 bind you, That is why, I'm here to
 remind you.

What do you get when you fall in love?
 You only get lies and pain and sorrow.
 So for at least until tomorrow--
 I'll never fall in love again,
 I'll never fall in love again!

FULSOM-PRISON BLUES

F I hear the train a comin'
 It's rollin' 'round the bend,
 And I ain't seen the sunshine,
 Since I don't know when.
F I'm stuck in Fulsom Prison
 And time keeps draggin' on.
 I hear that lonesome whistle
 On down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby,
 My Mama told me, "Son,
 Always be a good boy, Don't
 Ever play with guns."
 But I shot a man in Reno,
 Just to watch him die,
 When I hear that lonesome whistle,
 I hang my head and cry.

I'll bet there's rich folks eatin'
 In these fancy dining cars,
 There prob'ly drinkin' coffee,
 And smokin' big cigars.
 Well I know I had it comin',
 I know I can't be free.
 But that train keeps a movin'
 And that's what tortures me.

Well if they freed me from this prison,
 If that railroad train was mine.
 I bet I'd move it on a little farther
 Down the line.
 Far from Fulsom Prison,
 That's where I'm bound to stay.
 And I'll let that lonesome whistle
 Blow my blues away.

VIVE'AMOUR

Let ev'ry good fellow now join in a song
 Vive la compagnie!
 Success to each other and pass it along.
 Vive la compagnie!

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
 Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
 Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
 Vive la compagnie!

A friend on your left, and a friend on your
 right, Vive la compagnie!
 Love and good fellowship let us unite,
 Vive la compagnie!

Now wider and wider our circle expands
 Vive la compagnie!
 We sing to our comrades in far away lands,
 Vive la compagnie!

When I was a little baby,
My Mama would rock me in the cradle,
In them there ol' cotton fields at home
When I was a little baby,
My Mama would rock me in the cradle
In them there ol' cotton fields at home.

Chorus:

Oh when them cotton balls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton,
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
It was down in Louisiana
Just a mile from Teardana
In them there ol' cotton fields at home

Now it may sound very funny
But you didn't make very much money
In them there ol' cotton fields at home
Yes, it might sound very funny
But you didn't make very much money
In them there ol' cotton fields at home.

I was over in Arkansas
When the sheriff asked me
"What did you come here for?"
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
Yes I was over in Arkansas
When the sherriff asked me
Q:What did you come here for?"
In them there ol' cotton fields at home.

FOUR STRONG WINDS.

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high,
All those things that don't change
Come what may
But our good times are all gone,
And I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back
This way.

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
I've got some friends that I can go
To working for.
Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I ask you one more time
But we've been thru that a 100 times
Or more.

If I get there before the snow flies
And if things are going good,

continued

but by then it would be winter
Not too much for you to do,
And the winds sure can blow cold way out there.

Repeat first verse . . .

GREENBACK DOLLAR

Some people say I'm a no 'count
Others say I'm no good
But I'm just a natural born travelin' man
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah
Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:

And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar
Spend it fast as I can
For a wailin' song and a good guitar
The only things that I understand, po' boy
The only things that I understand.

When I was a little Babe
My Mama said, "Hey, son,
Travel where you will and grow to be a man
And sing what must be sung, po' boy,
Sing what must be sung.

Now that I'm a grown man
I've travelled here and there,
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song
The only ones who ever care, po' boy,
Sing what must be sung.

~~Now that I'm a grown man
I've travelled here and there,
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song
The only ones who ever care, po' boy,
The only ones who ever care.~~

JAMAICA FAREWELL

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintops
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

Chorus:

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little gal in Kingston town.

Down in the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Sacks of rice and fish on ice
And the rum is fine any time of year. (chorus)

Sounds of laughter everywhere
As the dancin g girls sway to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico. (Chorus)

JOY IS LIKE THE RAIN

D G A7 D
I saw rain-drops on my window,
A7 D
Joy is like the rain,
B A7 D
laughter runs across my pain,
Em A7 D
flings away and comes again.
Em
Joy is like the rain.

I saw clouds upon a mountain,
Joy is like a cloud.
Sometimes silver, sometimes gray,
always sun not far away.
Joy is like a cloud.

I saw Christ in wind and thunder,
Joy is tried by storm.
Christ asleep within my boat,
Whipped by wind, yet still afloat.
Joy is tried by storm.

I saw rain drops on the river,
Joy is like the rain,
Bit by bit the river grows,
Till all at once it overflows.
Joy is like the rain.

WHAT A GREAT THING IT IS

G
What a great thing it is and
G
Oh how pleasant it can be
Em
for all God's people to live together
D G
in peace, so how tall everyone you feet
Em
of the joy that we were meant to see
G
when all God's people live together
Em
in peace.

G
The Lord gave ev'ry one a law
D
That we should love and follow ev'ry
G
call from him
Em
Love and follow ev'ry call from him.
CD

The Father promised us a home where
we could live together as a family.

Brothers, sisters, are we all because
we're made as equal in the sight of God.

All you children of the Lord sing out
and praise our God for all eternity.

JUDAS AND MARY

Em
Said Judas to Mary, Now what will you
Em
do with your ointment so rich and so
Em
rare, I'll use it all over the feet
Em
of the Lord and I'll wipe it away
Em
with my hair
Em
She said, I'll wipe it away with my hair.

Oh, Marv, Oh Mary, oh think of the poor,
This ointment it could have been sold
And think of the blankets and think of
the bread you could buy with the
silver and gold
He said, "You could buy with the silver
and gold."

Tomorrow, Tomorrow I'll think of the
poor, tomorrow she said, Not today,
For dearer than all the poor in
the world is my love who is going away
She said, "My love who is going away."

Said Jesus to Mary, "Your love is so
dear today you may do as you will."
Tomorrow you way I am going away
But my body I leave with you still,
He said, "My body I leave with you still."

The poor of the world are my body
He said to the end of the world they
shall be. The bread and the blankets
you give to the poor
You'll find you have given to me
He said you'll find you have given to me.

OH FREEDOM

G D7 G
Oh, Freedom! Oh, Freedom!
D7
Oh, Freedom over me!

Chorus:
And before I'd be a slave,
I'll be buried in my grave,
And be home to my Lord and be free.

No more moaning, No more moaning,
No more moaning over me!
REPEAT CHORUS

There'll be singing, There'll be singing,
There'll be singing over me!
(REPEAT CHORUS)

There'll be shouting, There'll be shouting,
There'll be shouting over me!
(REPEAT CHORUS)

There'll be praying
There'll be praying,
There'll be praying over me;
(REPEAT CHORUS)

HERE WE ARE

REFRAIN: Here we are all together, as we sing our song joyfully. Here we are joined together as we pray we'll always be.

Join me now as friends and celebrate the brotherhood we share all as one, Keep the fire burning, kindle it with care, and we'll all join in and sing:

Glorify the Lord with all our voices, Show Him we're sincere by all our deeds, Shout the joys of freedom ec'rywhere And we'll all join in and sing:

Happy is man who does his best to agree the troubled world from all its pain, Join me with that man and free the world, as we all join in and sing:

Let us make the world and Alleluia, Let us make the world a better place, Keep a smile handy, have a helping Hand, Let us all join in and sing.

I WALK THE KING'S HIGHWAY

I know not where the road will lead I follow day by day, Or where it ends: I only know I walk the King's highway, Yes, I walk the King's highway.

I know not if the way is long, And no one else can say; But rough or smooth, up hill or down, I walk the King's Highway. Yes, I walk the King's Highway. And some I love have reached the end, And some with me may stay, Their faith and hope still guiding me; I walk the King's highway.

The way is truth, the way is love, For light and strength I pray, And through the eyes of life, to God, I walk the King's highway.

The countless hosts led on before, I must not fear nor stray; With them, the pilgrims of the fith, I walk the King's highway.

Through light and dark the road leads on Till dawns the endless day, When I shall know why in this life I walk the King's highway, Yes, I walk the King's highway.

WORD OR THE DANCE

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun. And I came down from heaven and danced on the earth. At Bethlehem I had my birth.

CHORUS: Dance, then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the dance said he. And I'll lead you all wherever you may be. And I'll lead you all in the dance said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me. I danced for the fishermen for James and John, they came with me and the dance went on.

REPEAT CHORUS:

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame, the holy people said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high. And they left me there on a cross to die.

REPEAT CHORUS:

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black. It's hard to dance with the devil on your back. They buried my body and they thought I'd gone. But I am the dance, And I still go on.

REPEAT CHORUS:

They cut me down and I leap up high, I am the life that'll never, never die. I'll live in you if you'll live in me. I am the Lord of the dance said he.

REPEAT CHORUS:

THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS

Em
We are one in the Spirit,
We are one in the Lord.
We are one in the Spirit,
We are one in the Lord,
and we pray that all unity may one day be restored. *Em*

CHORUS:

Em And they'll know we are Christians
By our love, by our love
Yes they'll know we are Christians
by our love. *Em*

We will walk with each other,
We will walk hand in hand,
We will walk with each other,
We will walk hand in hand,
And together we'll spread the news
that God is in our land.

CHORUS:

We will work with each other
We will work side by side,
We will work with each other,
We will work side by side,
And we'll guard each man's dignity,
And save each man's pride.

CHORUS:

All praise to the Father,
From whom all things come
And all praise to Christ Jesus,
his only Son,
And all praise to the Spirit,
Who makes us one.

IT'S A LONG, LONG ROAD TO FREEDOM

Em It's a long road to freedom,
A winding steep and high
But when you walk in love
With the wind on your wing
And cover the earth with the
songs you sing
The miles fly by. *Em*

Em I walked one morning by the sea
And all the waves reached out to me,
I took their love
Then let them be. *Em*

I walked one morning at the dawn
When bits of night still lingered on,
I sought my star,
But it was gone.

I walked one morning with a friend,
And prayed the day would never end,
The years have flown--so why pretend.

I walked one morning with my king.
And all my winters turned to spring
Yet ev'ry moment held its sting.

SONS OF GOD

Em, A, B7
Sons of god, hear his holy Word!
Gather 'round the table of the Lord!
Eat his Body, drink his Blood,
And we'll sing a song of love:

Allelu, Allelu, Allelu, Alleluia!

Brothers, sisters, we are one,
And our life has just begun;
In the Spirit we are young;
We can live forever.

Shout together to the Lord
Who has promised our reward:
Happiness a hundredfold,
And we'll live forever.

Jesus gave a new command
That we love our fellow man
Till we reach the promised land,
Where we'll live forever.

If we want to live with him,
We must also die with him,
Die to selfishness and sin,
And we'll rise forever.

Make the world a unity,
Make all men one family
Till we meet the Trinity and
love with them forever.

With the Church we celebrate,
Jesus' coming we await;
So we make a holiday,
So we'll live forever.

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE

REFRAIN:

What the world needs now
Is love, sweet love;
It's the only thing that there's
Just too little of.
What the world needs now is
Love, sweet love,
No not just for some
But for everyone.

Lord, we don't need another mountain,
There are mountains and hillsides
enough to climb, There are oceans
and fivers enough to cross, Enough
to last, till the end of time.

REFRAIN

Lord, we don't need another meadow,
There are cornfields and wheatfields
enough to grow;
There are sunbeams and moonbeams
enough to shine,
Oh, listen, Lord, if you want to know.

REFRAIN

No, not just for some, oh, but just
for everyone.

F THEY HUNG HIM ON THE CROSS

1. Well, they hung Him on the cross
Oh well they hung Him on the cross
Oh well they hang Him on the cross
for me.
One day when I was lost, oh well they
hung Him on the cross ~~for me~~ oh well
they hung Him on the cross for me.
2. Well they whipped Him up a hill...

One day when I was lost, well they
hung Him on the cross, well they hung
Him on the cross for me

3. Well they nailed Him to a grec, etc.
4. Well, they speared Him in his side, etc.
5. Well, the bolld came streamin' down, etc.
6. Well, He hung His head and died, etc.
7. He rose on Easter morn...
8. He's comin' back again, etc.
9. Jesus is my Lord.

THE SONG IS LOVE

First of all, I would like to say a word
or two
I know you won't be thinking this applies
to you
But it's true and it do.

All your life, you have had to
sing you song alone
Not believing anybody could have known
But it's wrong and you know.

CHORUS:

Iv'e found a song let me sing it with you
Let me say it now while the meaning is new
But wouldn't it be good if we could say
it together
Don't be afraid to sing me your mind
Sing about the joy that I know we can
find Wind it up and see what they
sound like together

Last of all, I would like to thank you
for the word or two, Spoken in a moment
when I needed you to see me through and
they do.

JUDAS ISCARIOT

1. Judas, what you goin' with the chief
priests, Judas? Judas, what you doin'
with the chief priests, Judas?
CHORUS: Judas, you're the one who
won't obey him, Judas, you're the one who
will betray him, Judas what you do in with
the chief priests?
2. Judas, where you goin' with that money,
Judas? Judas, where you goin' with that
money?
CHORUS: Judas, you're the one who won't
obey him, Judas, you're the one who will
betray him, Judas, where you goin with the
money?
3. Judas, why'd you ask if it was you?
(Chorus)
4. Judas, why you lookin' sort of guilty?
(Chorus)
5. Judas, why you sneaking' from the table?
(Chorus)
6. Judas, tell me why'd you kiss the master?
(Chorus)
7. Judas, why you hangin' from the oak
tree?
(Chorus)

CLAP YOUR HANDS

Refrain: All you peoples,
clap your hands and shout for joy:
The Lord has made all mankind one,
So raise your voices high!

All creation shows the glory of the Lord;
The earth proclaims his handiwork;
The sky cries out his word.
Night and day sing out the glories all
about.
So praise the Lord with shouts of joy.

The strength of God is great;
He rules from sea to sea,
And all creation knows the might
and glory of his deeds.
So ev'ry queen and king,
join in now as we sing,
And praise the Lord with shouts of joy.

The King of all the earth
has made his message known,
That we should offer him ourselves
and ev'rything we own.
We do this by the way we live
through ev'ry day,
So live each day in peace and joy.

The kingdom of the Lord
was made for all the good,
Those who want to live in peace
and brotherhood.
So with your fellow man
let's all join hand to hand,
And praise the Lord with shouts of joy.

Let ev'ry man alive
remember your command,
That ev'ry day in ev'ry way
we love our fellow man.
If this command is done,
The vict'ry will be won,
And we'll all live in peace and joy.

EXALTATION

Tune: "MICHAEL"

The true light that enlightens man,
Alleluia!
Came to earth from God's right hand,
Alleluia!

CHORUS:

Glory be to thee, O Lord, Alleluia!
Praise to Thee, O Son of God, Alleluia!

And to all who believe in Him, Alleluia!
Gave the freedom from the bonds of sin,
Alleluia!

CHORUS"

Word made flesh has dwelt with man,
Alleluia!
We shall live with Him again, Alleluia!

CHORUS:

For the law through Moses came, Alleluia!
Grace and truth in Jesus' name, Alleluia!

ALLELU

Allelu! Allelu!
Ev'rybody sing Allelu!
For the Lord has risen it is true:
Ev'rybody sing Allelu!

God said he would send his Son,
Allelu, Allelu!
And salvation would be won,
Alleluia!

Christ was born in Bethlehem,
Allelu, Allelu!
So that man would live again,
Alleluia!

Thirty years he walked the land,
Allelu, Allelu!
So all in need he lent his hand,
Alleluia!

On the hard-wood of the cross,
Allelu, Allelu!
He suffered and he died for us,
Alleluia!

On the third day he did rise,
Allelu, Allelu!
Now he lives no more to die,
Alleluia!

Now we too can live anew,
Allelu, Allelu!
Love in him need all we do,
Alleluia!

GIVE ME A ROSE

C
 Give me a rose in the wintertime,
 When it's hard to find. *Am*
 Give me a rose in the wintertime,
 I've got roses on my mind. *Am*
 Oh, a rose is sweet most any time and yet, *Am*
 Give me a rose in the wintertime. *Am*
 How easy we forget!

Give me a smile when I'm far from home,
 When it's hard to find.
 Give me a smile
 When I'm far from home,
 I've got smiles on my mind.
 Oh, a smile is sweet
 most any time and yet,
 Give me a smile when I'm far from home,
 How easy we forget!

Give me peace when there's talk of war.
 When it's hard to find.
 Give me peace when there's talk of war.
 I've got peace on my mind.
 Oh, peace is sweet most anytime and yet,
 Give me peace when there's talk of war.
 How easy we forget!

Give me the Lord when I'm far from home,
 When I'm hard to find.
 Give me the Lord when I'm far from home,
 I've got Christ upon my mind.
 Well, the Lord is near
 most anytime and yet,
 Give me the Lord when I'm far from home,
 How easy we forget!

EVERY STAR SHALL SING A CAROL

Em Am D G
 Every star shall sing a carol,
 Every creature, high or low, *Em*
 Come and praise the King of Heaven *Am*
 By whatever name you know. *Em*

REFRAIN: *Em Em Em Em Am Em Em Em*
 God above, Man below, Holy is the name I know.

When the King of all creation
 Had a cradle on the earth,
 Holy was the human body,
 Holy was the human birth. (Refrain)

Who can tell what other cradle
 High above the milky way
 Still may rock the king of Heaven
 On another Christmas Day? (Refrain)

Who can count how many crosses
 Still to come or long ago,
 Curcify the king of Heaven?
 Holy is the name I know. (Refrain)
 Who can fell what other body
 He will hallow for his own?
 I will praise the son Of Mary,
 Brother of my Blood and bone. (Refrain)

Every star and every planet
 Every creature high and low,
 Come and praise the King of Heaven
 By whatever name you know (Refrain)

SPIRIT OF GOD

C F C
 Spirit of God in the clear running water
 blowing to greatness the trees on the hill. *Em*
 Spirit of God in the finger of morning,
 fill the earth, bring it to birth *Em*
 and blow where You will. *Em*
 Blow, blow, blow till I be *Em*
 but breath of the Spirit blowing in me. *Em*

Down in the meadow the willows are moaning,
 sheep in the pastureland cannot lie still.
 Spirit of God, creation is groani-g,

REFRAIN:
 Fill the earth, bring it to birth and
 blow where you will.
 Blow, blow, blow till I be
 but breath of the Spirit blowing in me.

I saw the scar of a year that lay dying.
 Heard the lament of a lone whip-poor-will.
 Spirit of God, see that cloud crying,

REFRAIN:
 Spirit of God, ev'ry man's heart is lonely,
 watching and waiting and hungry until,
 Spirit of God, man longs that You only full-

REFRAIN:

KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah (Repeat 3 times)
 Oh, Lord, Kumba yah.

2. Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbatah.
3. Someon's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
4. Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba tah.

C F C
Em FG
C F C
F C F C

THE VICTORY DANCE

1. I will sing unto the Lord for he has triumphed gloriously the grave is empty, Won't you come and see? (REPEAT)
2. The Lord, my God, my strength, my song has now become my victory. (REPEAT)
3. The Lord is God and I will praise Him, my father's God and I will exalt Him, The Lord is God, and I will praise Him, my father's God and I will exalt Him.

PATH OF GLORY

1. Blessed are the meek, they say they shall win where others lose, But when men is fotted to slay, He is never asked to those. He must fight for his country. Fight for what he thinks is right. He'll defend his wife and children, on the path of glory.
2. Red, or yellow, white or brown all alike one thought in mind; who will wear the victors crown? Never mind the lame and blind. In the pride of their country, God will triumph in the end. Evil will be brought to justice On the path of glory.
3. Big or little, fat or thin, all are heroes in the end, Unforgiveable the sin, To submit they don't pretend, they will die for you and me. Mid the pungent smell of death that's on the path of glory.
4. Why should men be forced to kill? Why should they be made to die? Shattered on some peaceful hill. Torn and bleeding where they lie. Far away from their country. Ask yourself this question now... Why should men be forced to set out on the path of Glory?

ALL THAT I AM

- All that I am. All that I do.
All that I'll ever have, I offer now to you
2. All that I dream, All that I pray
All that I'll ever make
I give to you today
 3. Take and sanctify these gifts
For your honor Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve you,
Is enough reward.

TEN LEPERS

- chorus: Ten unclean and nowhere to go.
Ten men cleansed as white as snow.
One returned to give God thanks, but nine went away.
1. Ten men, lepers in a Hebrew town
Ten crying Lord, won't you please come down.
No hope near till one fine day
Jesus of Nazareth passed that way.

2. Lord make me clean was their single cry,
See how the whole world passes us by.
No more homes will take us in.
Then Christ bent down and touched their skin.
3. Like a tree when it's buds come true
or a patch of spring that is fresh and new
Christ restored the ones defiled
gave them the flesh of a new born child.
4. God gives gifts to us every day
favors his people in every way
Hope restored and again relieved
Do you ever give thanks for a gift received?
5. Thank you Lord for the summer sun
for sight and sound and good deeds done
faith and family and loving friends
For the day that begins and the night
that ends.

GOD DID'NT GIVE ME MUCH

1. Oh, God did'nt give me much
Just the sunlight in the morning
Just moon at night
Just a breeze through my window
Just the warm firelight
2. Oh, God did'nt give me much
Just the green leaves of summer
Just the cold leaves of fall
Just the white snow of winter
Just the little bird call
3. Oh, God did'nt give me much
Just the breath that I am breathing
Just the heart that beats strong
Just the warm touch of friendship
Just the sign I belong
4. Oh, God did'nt give me much
Just a Son that died for me
Just an end to my strife
Just a home up in heaven
Just a promise of life.

THE BIRTH

REFRAIN:

E B7 E
 Glory be to the newborn king:
 E "Peace on earth" hear the angels sing.
 E B7 E
 Glory be to the newborn king:
 E "Peace on earth" hear the anthem sing.
 E
 Joseph went up from Galilee,
 E to the city of Nazareth,
 E and from there to Bethlem,
 E for that was where he had come from.

There he was to be enrolled
 with his wife who was with child;
 when the time had quickly come,
 she gave birth to her first born son.

There were shepherds in the field;
 good news was to them revealed.
 Glory from the Lord came down,
 and they fell down up on the ground.
 Bu
 But he said, "Be not afraid;
 I don't want you to be dismayed.
 Unto you this night is born,
 Jesus, who is Christ, the Lord.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

A
 On top of old smokey all covered with snow,
 I lost my true lover for a courtin' too slow
 For a courtin's a pleasure & partin's a grief.
 But a false hearted lover is worse than a thief.
 A thief will just rob you & take what you have
 But a false hearted lover will lead you to
 Grave. The grave will decay you and turn you
 To dust. Not a poor girl in a hundred a poor
 Boy can trust. They'll hug you and kiss you
 And tell you more lies, Than cross ties on
 A railroad or stars in the skies. Come all
 You young gentlemen and listen to me. Never
 Place your affection on a poor willow tree.

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

E
 Let us break bread together on our knees.
 Let us break bread together on our knees.
 When I fall down on my knees with my face
 To the rising sun,
 Oh Lord have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees.
 etc.

Let us praise God together on our knees.
 etc.

THE REBEL

B7 Em Am Em
 1. He was a Rebel, yes a Rebel! He changed
 Water into wine, he was human and divine
 and He sold a revolutionary line
 "That was the trouble, that was the reason
 Nearly every thing he said was bound to
 Cost his head, what he told the people
 Sounded like treason.

SPOKEN: "If He's gonna help the world, why doesn't
 save the right people, the good people, and
 not the trash?"

2. He was a Rebel, yes a Rebel! Common people
 Were so glad, Pious leaders just got mad
 When He ate and drank with people they
 Called bad. That was the trouble, that...

"If He wants to save us, why doesn't he
 Kill off our enemies--help us win the war?"

3/ He was a Rebel, yes a Rebel!
 He suggested that my
 Foe was somebody I should know, was some-
 Body I could love, not overthrow. That was..

"My idea is: Be strong, bet the other guy
 before he gets you: might makes right!"

4. He was a Rebel, yes, a Rebel! He said I
 would not be weak if I turned my other cheek
 When somebody struck me, I would be unique.
 That was the trouble.....

"I can't see why they're having so much
 trouble with the Negroes--look at our
 Indians, they're happy on their reservations

5. He was a Rebel, yea, a Rebel! He said you're
 as good as me though you're from a strange
 country, Though you're red or white or black
 as ebony. That was.....

6. He was a Rebel, yes, a Rebel! When his en-
 emies had said, "We are safe now He is dead"
 He rebelled against against His death and
 rose instead. That's how He saves us. That's
 how He frees us. Since He conquered death
 and sin, we know his way will win. So let's
 join in his rebellion, this Jesus.