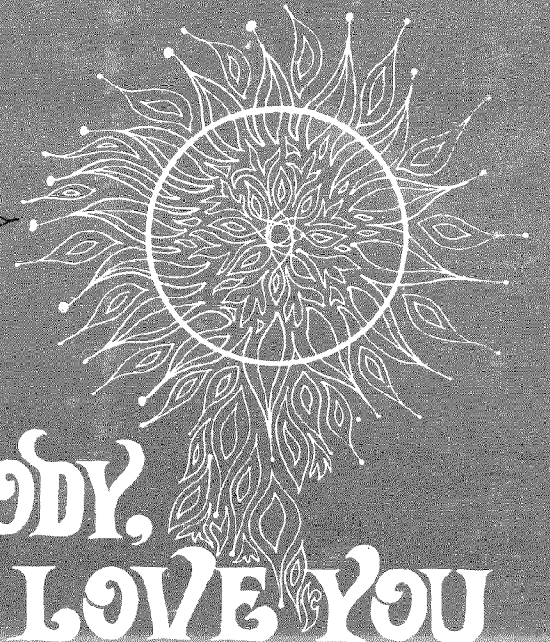
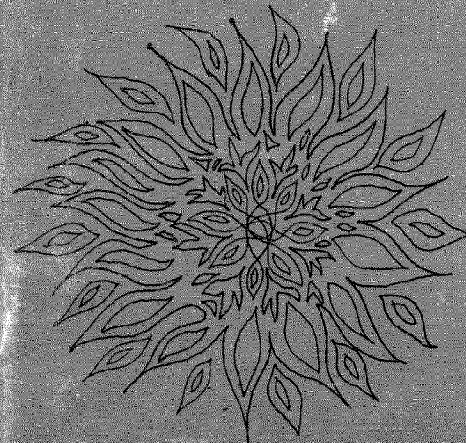


Guitar Chords

	MAJOR	MINOR	DOM. 7	MAJOR 7th	MINOR 7th	MAJOR 6th	DIMINISHED
#)							
A							
#)							
B							
C							
b)							
)							
#)							
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:							
b)							
)							



EVERYBODY,
I LOVE YOU

EVERYBODY, I LOVE YOU

a Philippine folk song book

COMPILER: Eunice Blanchard Poethig
(Mrs. Richard P. Poethig)

MUSIC CONSULTANT: Jan Deats
(Mrs. Richard L. Deats)

COVER DESIGN AND
LINE DRAWINGS: Ely Santiago

MUSIC DRAWN AND WORDS
HAND-PRINTED BY: Moises Cerdinio

NEW DAY PUBLISHERS

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U.S. Library of Congress Card Number 73-160320



This song book is for those who are looking for words with which to ask their questions, vent their frustrations, sing their joys about the world they live in—

It is for those who find that words alone are too weak to express their anger, agony, or hope—

For those who can make the pliable music of folk songs a vehicle for their own personal feelings—

For those who know that honesty and simplicity unite people—

It is for those who see the purpose of God in this world revealed in a Man—

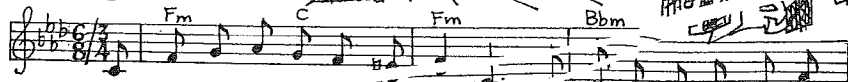
And for those struggling to love their enemies, establish justice for all, and walk humbly with God.

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GIHATAG KANATO ANG YUTA THIS LAND HAS BEEN GIVEN TO ALL MEN



1. Gi - na - tag ka - na - to ang yu - ta, Ni Bat - ha - la nga ma - lo -
2. Wa - lay u - sa un - ta kd ta - wo, Ma - ka - pa - nag - i - ya sa
3. Ang gi - han dum sa mag - o - o - ma, Ma - ka - ka - oh, ma - ka - pa -
4. May ka - tu - ngod ang mag - o - o - ma, Ma - ka - pa - nag - i - ya sa

1. This land has been given to all men By God who is mer - ci - ful
2. O these are the hopes of those till - ing! E - nough food and plent - y of
3. The farm - ers have tak - en a stand now On their right to own their own



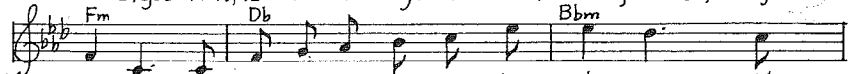
loy - on. Ug ma - ta - hum pa - ga - sod - o - ngon, Ug
yu - ta. Kay kon ki - ni ma - oy bu - ha - ton Ka -
mis - ti. A - lang - a - lang ang pu - loy - a - nan, Ug
yu - ta. Ug din - hi ang i - lang pag - la - um, Ka -

to them; And should - n't each one have his fair share of
cloth - ing, An ad - e - quate house to live in, a -
land now, For this is the key to a life that's real, Be -



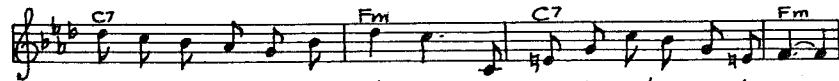
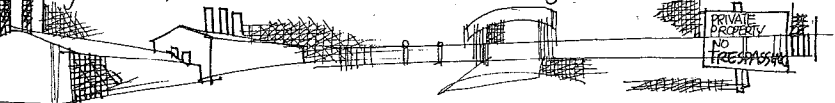
a - lang sa ta - nang ka - tau - han, Ba - hin - ba - hin non sa pag -
dag - ha - nan ang ma - ga - an - tus, Ug kon ki - ni ma - hi - ta -
du - nay ma - nga ka - sang - ka - pan, May ka - ug - ma - ong ka - ba -
ug - ma - on sa Ki - na - bu - hi, Bu - sa ka - mo nga a - du -

this gift God gave in - to man's care? If land is con - trolled by a
fu - ture with hope for their child - ren. Help them to acquire ed - u -
ware, you rich, is it not you who steal? Are large tracts of land just for



a - ngay, Ug way u - sa nga pag - lu - pi - gan, U -
bo na, Ka - nu - nay ang pag - di - num - ta - nay, Ang
ta - an, Sa ki - na - ad - man ma - ka - ang - kon, Ang
na - han, Dag - kug yu - ta di Ki - na - hang - lan, May

few men then ha - tred and vi - o - lence threat - en, And
ca - tion, then these child - ren can serve the na - tion, their
you a - lone, with none for those who have for you sown? God



saq u - sa ma - ka - tag - i - ya, Ning yu - ta a - lang sa ta - nan.
pag - pu - yo wa - lay kd - li - pay, Ug wa - lay pag - di - na - i - tay.
gi - ni - ka - nan may ka - li - pay, Si - li - ngan mag - ti - na - ba - ngay.
ka - tu - ngod ang na - a - la - ut, Sa yu - ta a - lang sa ta - nan.

bro - thers will fight with each oth - er; The poor and the in - no - cent suf - fer.
par - ents, their neigh - bors, the commonweal, For farm - ers these wants are real.
loves ev - ery one of his child - ren, This land is His gift to us all.

Cebuano Words & Music: Elena G. Maquiso

English Words: Elizabeth G. Dominguez and Jan Deats
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Composed for the demonstration of the Small Farmers Coop -
eration Association, March 16, 1970, Dumaguete City.



Dissent cannot be shot down or arrested'

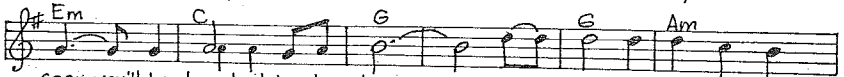
THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'



1. Come gath-er 'round peo-ple where ev-er you roam — And ad-
 2. Come writ-ers and cri-tics who prophesy with your pen — And
 3. Come sen-a-tors, con-gress-men, Please heed the call — Don't
 4. Come Mon-kees, and P C — through-out the land — And
 5. The line it is drawn — The curse it is cast — The



mit that the wa-ters a-round you have grown And ac-cept it that
 keep your eyes wide The chance won't come a-gain — And don't speak too
 stand in the door-way, Don't block up the hall — For he that gets
 don't bru-tal-ize what you can't un-der-stand — The stu-dents and
 slow — ones now — will lat-er be fast as the pre-sent.



soon you'll be drenched to the bone — If your time to you is worth
 soon For the wheel's still in spin — And there's no telling who that it's
 hurt well be he who has stalled — There's a battle out-side and it's
 pea-sants are beyond your com-mand — Your old road is ra-pid-ly
 now — will lat-er be past — The order is ra-pid-ly

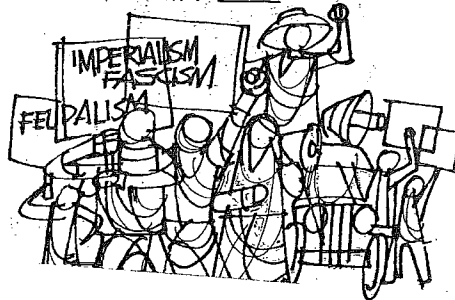


sav-in' — Then you bet-ter start swim-min' or you'll sink like a
 nam-ing — For the los-er now will be lat-er to
 rag-ing — It'll soon shake your win-dows and rat-tle your
 ag-ing — Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a
 fad-ing — And the first ones now will lat-er be



stone,
 win,
 doors,
 hand,
 last,
 FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANG — IN!

Adapted from
 Words and Music: Bob Dylan



PRAYER FOR THE NATION

Let us pray for the Republic of the Philippines which is faced with a crisis threatening its very life. We are afraid because daily we see the face of violence. Some of our students are literally up in arms, using a vocabulary we associate with revolution. Our businessmen are bitter over shakedowns, monopoly, and rising costs. Poor families cannot bear the burden of ever-increasing prices. Graft is well organized, reaching from the smallest tong to rampant smuggling, to high-finance kickbacks.

We, the citizens, have lost faith in our law-enforcement agencies, and we feel we must defend ourselves if we can. But we are powerless and at the mercy of both the law breaker and the law enforcer.

Our very livelihood is endangered by those who steal our land, pay unjust wages, who waste their profits instead of reinvesting them, and by those who deplete our national resources.

How long must the people suffer, O Lord?

How long?

In Jesus' name we pray, AMEN

INTROIT



O let us come be-fore the Lord. Let us sing be-fore His



pres-ence — Let us kneel be-fore our mak-er —



— for the Lord is good —

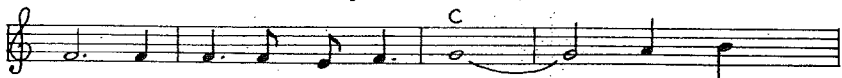
Words & Music: Thelma Militar Zuniega
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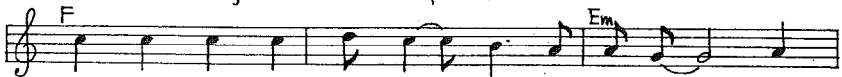
ONE MAN'S HANDS



1. One man's hands can't tear a prison down, — Two men's
2. One man's voice can't shout and make them hear, — Two men's
3. One man's love can't set a people free, — Two men's
4. One man's vote can't bring a tyrant down, — Two men's
5. One man's cry can't make a land-lord change, — Two men's
6. One man's case can't make land-grabbing cease, — Two men's
7. One man's rice can't feed the hun-gry throng, — Two men's
8. One man's faith can't bring a world of peace, — Two men's



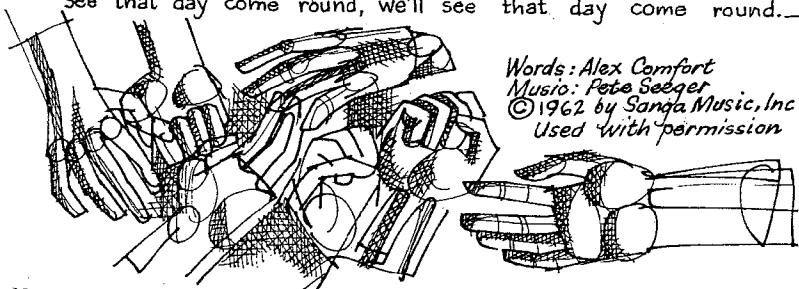
hands can't tear a prison down; _____
 voices can't shout and make them hear; _____
 love can't set a people free; _____
 votes can't bring a ty-rant down; _____ But if
 cries can't make a land-lord change; _____
 cases can't make land-grabbing cease; _____
 rice can't feed the hun-gry throng; _____
 faith can't bring a world of peace; _____



two and two and fif - ty make a mil-lion, — we'll



see that day come round, we'll see that day come round. —



Words: Alex Comfort
 Music: Pete Seeger
 ©1962 by Sanga Music, Inc.
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WORSHIP SERVICE

- PART I - THE WORLD GOD CREATED
 Speech Choir - "God's Creation" from Genesis 1:
- PART II - THE WORLD MAN DESTROYED
 Readings from newspaper articles
- PART III - THE CHALLENGE
 Readings from the Scriptures
 Songs: 1) "Gihatag Kanato Ang Yuta" (This Land is God's Gift)
 2) "One Man's Hands"
- PART IV - THE RESPONSE
 Prayer of Confession

God, take fire and burn away our guilt and our hypocrisies. Take water and wash away our brothers' blood which we have caused to be shed. Take hot sunlight and dry the tears of those we have hurt, and heal their wounded souls, minds and bodies. Take love and root it in our hearts, so brotherhood may grow, transforming the dry desert of our prejudices and hatred. Through Christ. Amen.

HYMN: "God of Grace"

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Prepared by Ched Cruz
 for Youth Week 1970

RESOURCES FOR PRAYERS:

- Boyd, Malcolm. ARE YOU RUNNING WITH ME, JESUS? New York: Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1967. (also in paperback)
- Fleming, John. SOME ASIAN ORDERS OF WORSHIP (as composed and used at the East Asia Study Institute in Hong Kong, 1965). Singapore: Colorprint Ltd. 1965.
- Quaist, Michel. PRAYERS. Trans. by Agnes M. Forsyth and Anne Marie de Commaille. New York: Sheed and Ward, 1963. (also in paperback)



FIRST VERSE



To - day's filled with hap - pi - ness tri - als and sor - row,



Mem - ries of the past and the hopes for to - mor - row,



Em - pires des - troyed, Great men pass a - way,

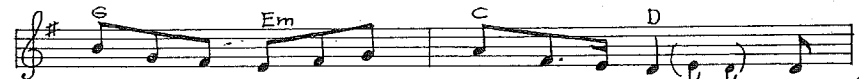


These are the things on which we build to - day. —

SECOND, THIRD, FOURTH VERSES



2. To - day is the war and the talks on world peace, To -
 3. To - day it is hot! Wet! and wild! To -
 4. To - day let us pray — for Rose - ma - ry's ba - by, To -



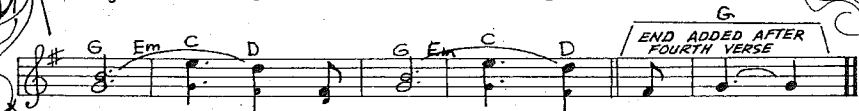
day is the crime which we hope soon will cease, To -
 day is the par - ent the teen has re - viled, To -
 day is a "yes"! in - stead of a "may - be." To -



day is a - tom - ic, the age of space, To -
 day it is groo - vy, cool, and square, If
 day is a sun - set all red, yel - low, gold, To -



day is des - pair on a ref - u - gee's face,
 things don't run your way they just are - n't fair, To -
 day is a grand - mo - ther think - ing of old,



day ———, To - day ——— || To - day!

Music: Traditional.
 Words: Kerry Poethig
 Used with Permission

GOD IS HERE! GOD IS NOW!

God is here! God is now! It is a time for
 cel- e - bra - tion. It is a time for ex - alt - a - tion
 Our prai - ses need not be con - fined to old songs... Let us cre -
 ate new songs of praises to our God! Let us dis - cov - er new ways
 of pro - claim - ing His great - ness and glo - ry.

From Psalm 96

Words & music:
 Mutya Lopez-Solis
 Used with permission

...where exciting things are happening NOW..

Discover:

something
 different
 must
 happen

Mere survival is
 not enough for Man

a big choice



SALIG LANG SA DIOS (TRUST ALONE IN GOD)

Di - ma - had - luk, Sa - lig lang sa Dios — Kag i -
 Do not fear, but trust in God al - way — He will
 kaw Pa - ga - bu - li - gan nia — Sa
 care and help in times of need —, Wait with
 I - ya ka - mag - pa - hu - way — Pa - hu -
 pa - tience on Him tho' you suf - fer de - lay —, You'll find
 lat — sa — I - yong bu - gay —.
 strength if from His voice you'll not stray —.

Ilongo Words and Music: Enrique Cainglet
 English Words: Jan Deats
 Used with permission


PRAYER RESPONSE

Hear thou our pray'r O Lord, and an - swer us, Let the
 light of love now shine with - in our hearts — to day a - men.

Words and Music: Thelma Militar Zuniega
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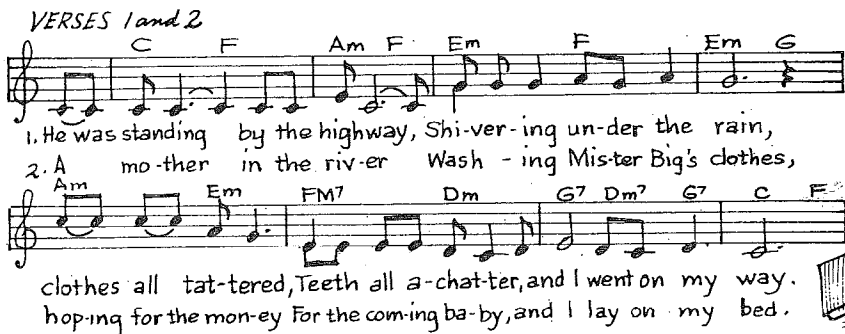
WHATEVER YOU DID TO THE LEAST OF MY BRETHREN

CHORUS



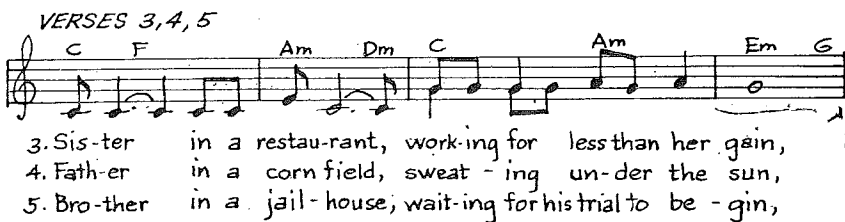
What-ev-er you did to the least of my bre-thren, You did it to the King of all men. What-ev-er you did to the least of my bre-thren you did it to the King of all men.

VERSES 1 and 2




1. He was standing by the highway, Shi-ver-ing un-der the rain,
2. A mo-ther in the riv-er Wash-ing Mis-ter Big's clothes,
clothes all tat-tered, Teeth all a-chat-ter, and I went on my way.
hop-ing for the mon-ey For the com-ing ba-by, and I lay on my bed.

VERSES 3, 4, 5



3. Sis-ter in a restau-rant, work-ing for less than her gain,
4. Fath-er in a corn field, sweat-ing un-der the sun,
5. Bro-ther in a jail-house, wait-ing for his trial to be-gin,

SING CHORUS AFTER EVERY VERSE



all for mon-ey un-til mid-night and I kept sipping my drink.
Farmer did the la-bor, rich man got the favor, and I just sat in my chair.
Three years in pri-son, with-out an-y rea-son, and I kept reading my book.

CODA - REPEAT OVER AND OVER, GETTING SOFTER EACH TIME



And I, what have I done? And I, what have I done?

Sung by the Federation of Free Farmers in Davao

Words and Music:
Fr. Gaudioso Buen,
Ludovico E. Villamor



CHRIST HAS NO HANDS BUT OURS (a canon)

* (second voice enters)

Christ has no hands but our hands
To bring his king - dom un - to men;
As he has said: We will be led,
if we but an - chor our trust in him.

Words and Music: Thelma Militar Zuniega
Used with Permission.

SHALOM (a four-part round)

Sha - lom cha - ve - rim! Sha - lom cha - ve - rim! Sha - lom, Sha - lom,
Sha - lom, my friends, Sha - lom my friends, Sha - lom, Sha - lom,
lom! le - hit ra - ot le - hit ra - ot, Sha - lom, Sha - lom!
lom! Peace to your fami - ly, Peace to your friends, Sha - lom, Sha - lom!

"Shalom" means "Peace" in Hebrew.
Do not pronounce the "c" in Chaverim.

Israeli Folk Song

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

PART I

No man is an is - land No man stands a - lone -
I saw peo - ple ga - ther, I heard mus - ic start. The
Each man's joy is joy to me, Each man's grief is my own -
song that they were sing - ing Is ring - ing in my heart.
We need one an - oth - er. So I will de - fend
Each man as my bro - ther, Each man as my friend.

PART II

I saw the peo - ple ga - ther I heard the mus - ic
start. The song that they were singing is ring - ing in my heart.

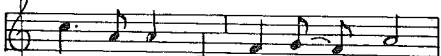
REPEAT PART I



OHDONGKALI

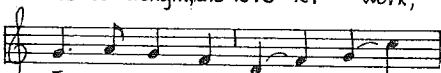


1. Ka-phe-dan nen Diyoh A - po,
 2. Ba-hol-ko at man no-man
 3. Oh-dong-ka-li A-po Diyoh
 4. Pa-ga-ya-mo-wak, A - po,
 1. God our fa-ther is the best,
 2. We have no one else to blame;
 3. Look down here, O Lord, our God,
 4. Make us joy-ful once a - gain,



Pa-hed i-day i-mag - to
 Nak ni li-bo - li-bo - tan
 A nang-i-to-dan a - noh
 I - daw-ti mak ni hal - lo

What he does is good for all;
 We tied up our hands our - selves.
 We have bowed our heads in shame,
 Give us strength, the love for work;



I - mag-toy do-wan-tak-lay -
 A - gak or - nok-bok-ya dan
 Na-la-hin i - ya ng id-loh
 At hi-yay a-me-gan ko

He gave us two hands for toil, to
 Now we starve and cry for food, We
 Pa-tience we have learned from you -
 We are filled with one de-sire, To



A i - ko-way di bo - lay.
 Ing-ga-ton nak na-ag-ngan.
 A - na-ka i - yok-yok-moh.
 A - man i-dan pi-yan-mo.

scratch the dirt, to till the soil.
 could have used our hands for good.
 In - dus - try we must learn, too.
 do all things you may re - quire.

LOOK DOWN

God is the best
 His actions are good,
 He made two hands
 To scratch in the dirt.

It is my own fault
 That I tied them up
 And didn't untie them
 Until now I am starving.

Look down here, Lord God
 Who taught patience,
 At this very lazy person
 Sitting with head bowed in shame.

Make me joyful, Lord,
 Give me industriousness
 So that I will do
 All that you desire.



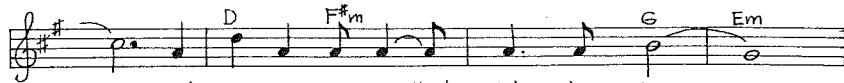
WORDS: The Ikalahan words are adapted from an Ikalahan poem by Ramon Oliano. The English words are a translation and arrangement by Simplicio Dang-awan, Jan Deats and Eunice Poethig. The poem is a translation by Delbert Rice.

MUSIC: "KAPHEDON" - a mountain tune from the Cordilleras of northern Luzon, Philippines. Used with Permission

ALL MY TRIALS



1. I had a lit - tle book was giv - en to me
 2. If re - li - gion were a thing that mon - ey could buy
 3. (SEE BELOW)
 4. There is a tree in par - a - dise



And ev - ery page spelled Li - ber - ty
 The rich would live and the poor would die
 The pil - grims call it the tree of Li - fe.

REFRAIN:



All my tri - als, Lord



soon be o ver

THIRD VERSE:



3. Too late, my bro - ther

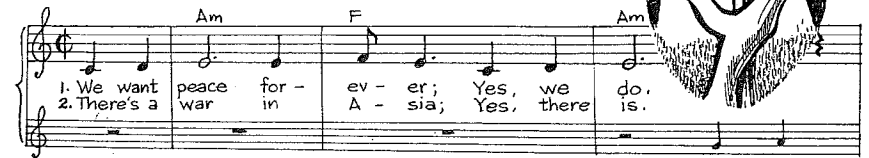
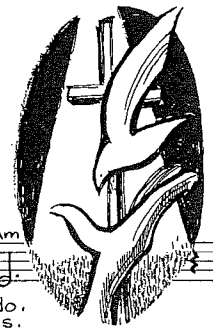


Too late, but ne - ver mind

REPEAT
REFRAIN

Words and Music: SPIRITUAL

WE WANT PEACE



1. We want peace for - ev - er; Yes, we do.
 2. There's a war in A - sia; Yes, there is.

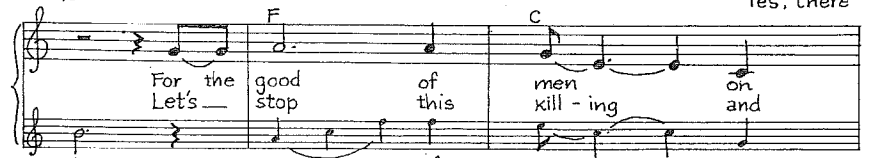
Yes, we
Yes, there



We want peace for - ev - er; Yes, we do.
 There's a war in A - sia; Yes, there is.

do
is

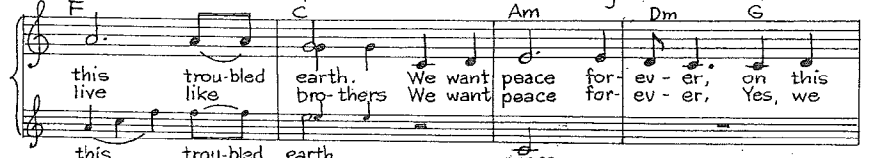
Yes, we
Yes, there



For the good of this men kill - ing on
 Let's stop of this kill - ing and

do
is

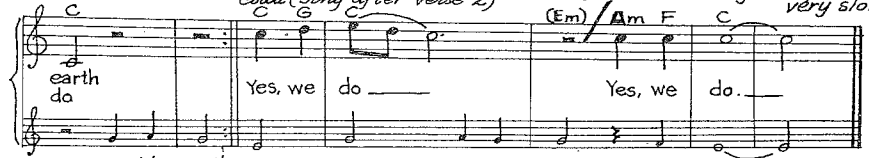
Good of men on
 Stop this kill - ing and



this live troubled earth. We want peace for - ev - er, on this
 like bro - thers We want peace for - ev - er, Yes, we

this live troubled earth
 like bro - thers

peace (Pause, then sing last phrase
very slowly)



earth
do

Yes, we do

Yes, we do

on this earth
Yes, we do

We do.

Yes, we do.

We do.

Words and Music: Mark Deats
Used with Permission

SPIRIT, DESCEND

1. Spir-it, who doth our prayers at-tend,
 2. Grant us truth as we wor-ship Thee,
 3. Bless us, keep us and give us peace

On us now in Thy Teach us ser-vice to
 By thy bless-ing let

At-tend us
 Wor-ship Thee
 Give us peace

power de-scend set us free striv-ing cease
 Thine the pre-sence for which we crave,
 Fill our souls with Thy fire a-glow,
 Cause the light of Thy face to shine

Thy power de-scend
 To set us free
 Let striv-ing cease

for which we
 Thy fire a-
 Thy light

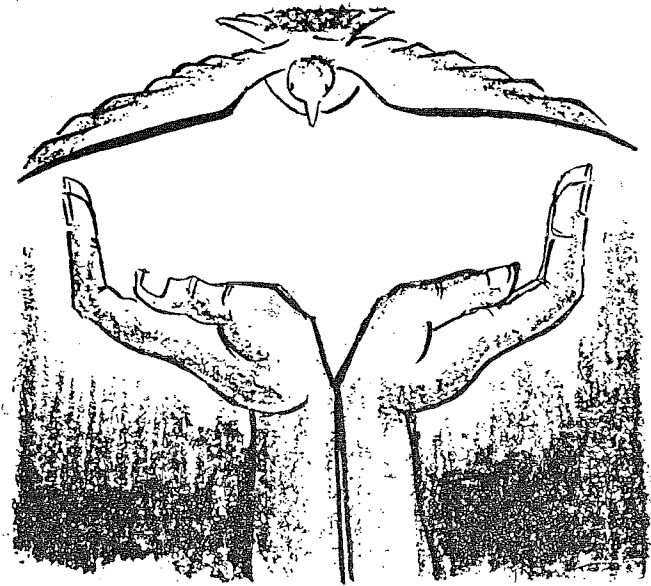
Thine the word that a-lone can save
 Give us wis-dom the Lord to know.
 And our count-enance make di-vine

A - men.

crave a-lone save
 glow the Lord to know
 shine make di-vine.

CEBUANO WORDS: Elena G. Maquiso
 ENGLISH WORDS: D. T. Niles
 MUSIC: Elena G. Maquiso
 ARRANGED BY: Jan Deats

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SA 'MIN AY IYONG IPADAMA HOLY FATHER, THY SPIRIT SEND

Sa-min ay yong i-pa-da-ma, Es-pi-ri-tung ba-
 Ho-ly Fa-ther, Thy Spi-rit send And to our wait-ing
 nal twi-na U-pang ang I-yong pat-nu-lay.
 heart at-tend Un-til we are pos-sessed by Thee.
 Si-yang ma-ging tang-gu-lan.
 Send forth Thy Spi-rit Di-vine.

Can be used as
 Invocation or Benediction

Words & Music: Naomi Santos-Garcia
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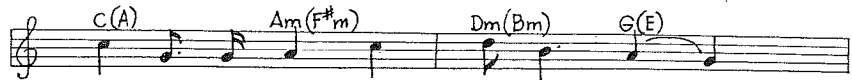
CHRIST IS THE LORD OF THE SMALLEST ATOM



Usually sung in A.



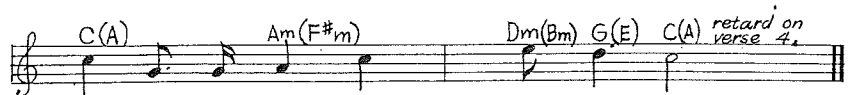
1. Christ is the Lord of the small-est at-om,
2. Christ is the Lord of the hu-man heart-beat,
3. Christ is the Lord of our thoughts and feel-ings,
4. Christ is the Lord of our love and court-ship,



Christ is the Lord of out-er space —,
 Christ is the Lord of eve-ry breath —,
 Christ is the Lord of all we plan —,
 Christ is the Lord of man and wife —,



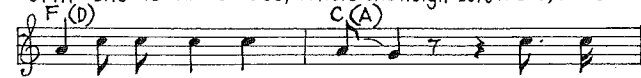
Christ is the Lord of the con-stel-la-tions,
 Christ is the Lord of man's ex-is-tence,
 Christ is the Lord of man's de-ci-sions,
 Christ is the Lord of the things we care for,



Christ is the Lord of eve-ry place:
 Christ is the Lord of life and death:
 Christ is the Lord of to-tal man:
 Christ is the Lord of ALL OUR LIFE! (END)



1. Of the fur-thest star, Of the cof-fee bar, Of the
2. In the cit-y store, By the surf-ing shore On the
3. In the lo-cal street, Where the neigh-bors meet, In the



length of the Ber-lin wall — Of the
 field with the bat and ball — Where the
 church of the near-by hall — In the



vil-lage green Of the A-sian scene,
 peo-ple flee, Of the ref-u-gee:
 fac-to-ry, In the fam-i-ly,



CHRIST IS THE LORD OF ALL! _____

Source Unknown

