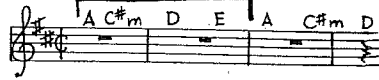


Guitar Pattern

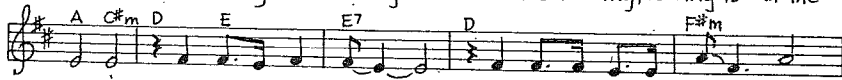


IF I HAD A HAMMER

(The Hammer Song)



1. If I had a ham-mer, I'd ham-mer in the morn- ing, I'd ham-mer in the
2. If I had a bell — I'd ring it in the morn- ing, I'd ring it in the
3. If I had a song — I'd sing it in the morn- ing, I'd sing it in the



eve-ning all o-ver this land — I'd ham-mer out a dan- ger,
 eve-ning all o-ver this land — I'd ring out a dan- ger,
 eve-ning all o-ver this land — I'd sing out a dan- ger,



I'd ham-mer out a warn- ing, I'd ham-mer out a love bet-ween my
 I'd ring out a warn- ing, I'd ring out a love bet-ween my
 I'd sing out a warn- ing, I'd sing out a love bet-ween my

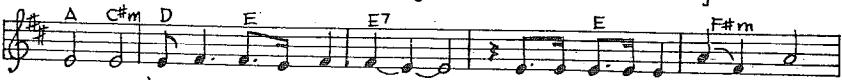


bro-thers and my sis-ters, all o-ver this land

FOURTH VERSE



4. Well, I've got a ham-mer And I've got a bell — and I've got a



song to sing all o-ver this land — It's the ham-mer of jus- tice,



It's the bell of free — dom It's a song a-bout a love bet-ween my



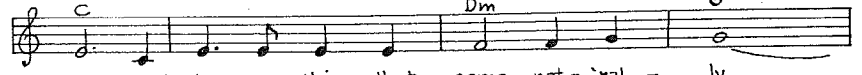
bro-thers and my sis-ters all o-ver this land

Words & Music by Lee Hays and Pete Seeger
 TRO - © Copyright 1958 and 1962 LUDLOW MUSIC, INC.,
 New York, N.Y. Used with Permission

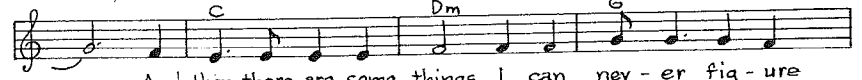
ME



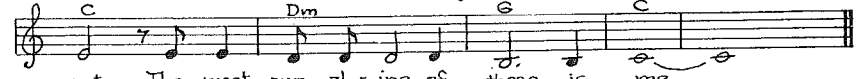
CHORUS
 There are some things that take a lot of



work, And then some things that come nat- 'ral - ly



And then there are some things I can nev- er fig- ure

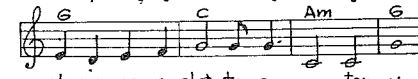


out The most puz- zling of these is me.

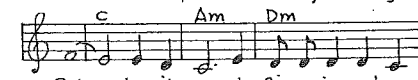
VERSE 1



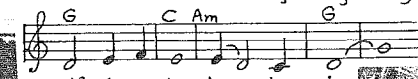
I'm pret-ty good at fig-ur-ing out



sto-ries or a plot to a mys-ter- y,



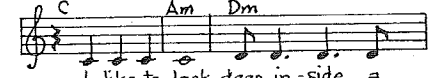
But when it comes to fig-ur-ing out my-



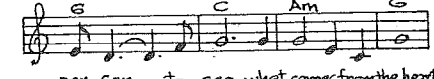
self I am lost hope- less- ly

(Bridge)

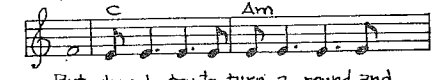
VERSE 2



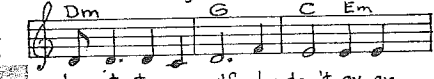
I like to look deep in- side a



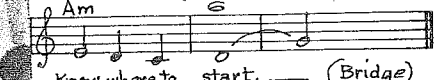
per-son — to see what comes from the heart,



But when I try to turn a- round and

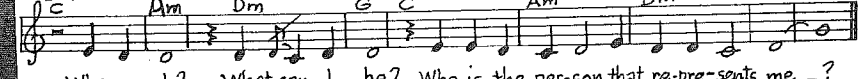


do it to my- self I don't ev- en



Know where to start. (Bridge)

BRIDGE:



Who am I? What can I be? Who is the per-son that re- pre- sents me- ?

Words & Music: Kerry Poethig
 Used with Permission

Return to CHORUS

SILVER BIRDS

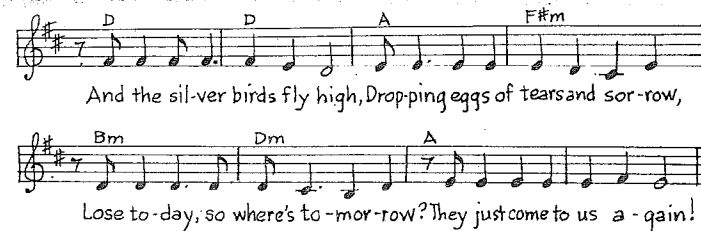
Sing Smoothly

VERSE I




Sil-ver birds fly high but don't you leave your yolk up-on my
 shoul-der, Let the birds in the trees, Sing their songs in the
 breeze, But let me be a lit-tle old-er now

REFRAIN:



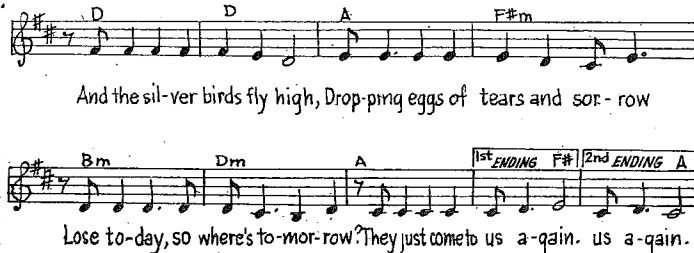
And the sil-ver birds fly high, Dropp-ing eggs of tears and sor-row,
 Lose to-day, so where's to-mor-row? They just come to us a-gain!

VERSE 2



Sil-ver birds fly high, Who cares where you go now? Got no sis-ter,
 Got no bro-ther, You're no dif-ferent from the oth-er,
 What a beau-ti-ful game you play on me.

REFRAIN:



And the sil-ver birds fly high, Drop-ping eggs of tears and sor-row
 Lose to-day, so where's to-mor-row? They just come to us a-gain. us a-gain.

Words: Butch Dalisay
 Music: Lyncir Lagunzad
 Used with Permission



Enter A New World

FATHER IN HEAVEN

1. Fa-ther in Hea-ven, Grant to thy child-ren, Mer-cy and
 2. Je-sus, re-deem-er, May we re-mem-ber, Thy gra-cious
 3. Spir-it de-scend-ing, Whose is the bless-ing, Strength for the

1. Fa-ther in hea-ven, Grant to thy child - ren
 2. Je-sus; re-deem-er, May we re-mem - ber
 3. Spir-it des-cend-ing, Whose is the bless - ing,

bless-ing, Songs never ceas-ing, Love to u-nite us, Grace to re-
 pass-ion, Thy re-sur-rec-tion, Wor-ship we bring thee, Praise we shall
 wea-ry, Help for the need-y. Sealed in our son-ship, Thine be our

Mer-cy and bless-ing Songs never ceas-ing, Love to u-nite us,
 Thy gra-cious pass-ion Thy re-sur-rec-tion, Wor-ship we bring Thee,
 Strength for the wea-ry Help for the need-y, Sealed in our son-ship,

deem us, Fa-ther in Hea-ven, Fa-ther, our God.
 sing thee, Je-sus re-deem-er, Je-sus, our Lord.
 wor-ship, Spir-it des-cend-ing, Spir-it a-dored.

Grace to re-deem us Fa-ther in Hea-ven, Fa-ther, our God.
 Praise we shall sing Thee. Je-sus re-deem-er, Je-sus, our Lord.
 Thine be the wor-ship, Spir-it des-cend-ing, Spir-it a-dored.

CEBUANO WORDS:

*Panalangini ang among halad,
 Nga gidala na diha Kanimo,
 Ang grasya Mo unta ang maangkor,
 O Amahan, A-men.*

Cebuano Words & Music:

*Elena G. Maguiso
 English Words: D. T. Niles
 Arranged by: Jan Deats*

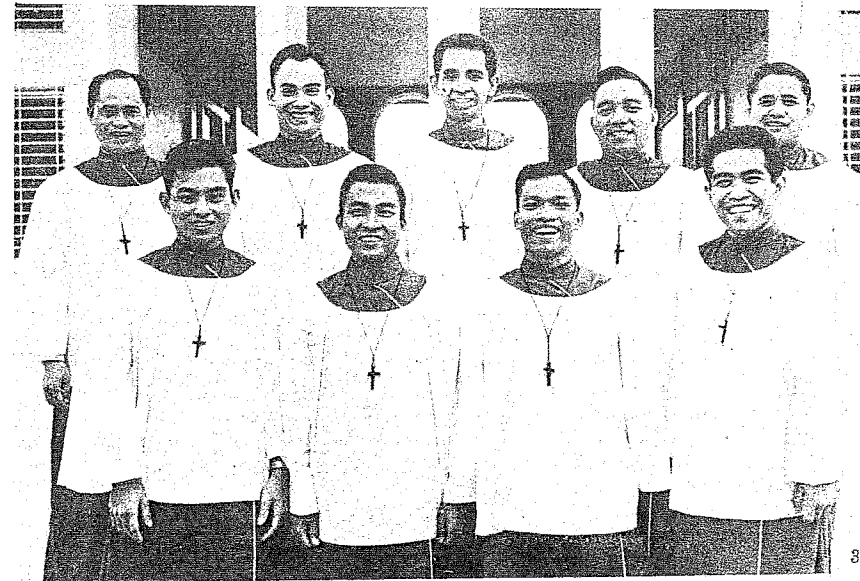
Karanasan ay buong mundo

Karunungan ay maka-Pilipino

BUONG BUHAY INIALAY My Heart Cries For the Living God

*Bu-ong bu-hay i-ni-a-lay. Sa 'yo O Dios na pat-nu-
 My heart cries for the liv-ing God; O Thou my strength, my Hope, be
 bay. Ka-mi ay tu-lu-ngan, Bi-ya-ya mo ay sa-ga-
 near. Hear-ken now un-to my voice. Thy grace a-lone up-lift-ed
 na. La-hat ay pi-nag-pa-pa-la. O Dios, na da-
 me. I rest up-on Thy faith-ful-ness. For-sake me
 Ki-la. Sa a-min ay lu-mik-ha.
 not O God, I place my trust in Thee.*

*Words & Music: Naomi Santos Garcia
 Used with permission*



Union Theological Seminary Choir

Filipino Hymns

"While native Philippine music is familiar to the people, its use in the evangelical church in the Philippines is very new indeed. The church cannot afford to lag behind in the use of new avenues of communicating the gospel.

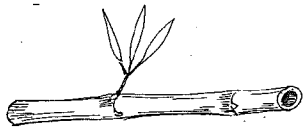
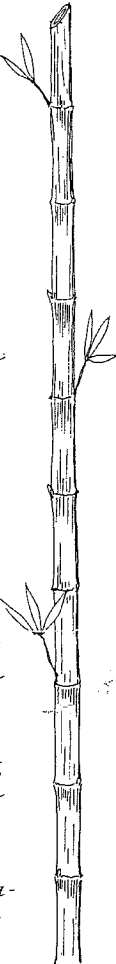
"The singing of native hymns in the Christian church is not new. It dates back to the time when the Church came into being. The first Christians were Jews who sang their native Jewish psalms in their Christian worship. When they needed songs which could express their new faith in Christ, they created new hymns patterned after the style of the psalms. Likewise the early Christian Greeks also produced their hymns designed after their native lyrical and musical style.

"As the church grew, it developed liturgical chants derived from the people's native plainsongs. When the chants became so intricate that only the trained choir could sing them, the people sang outside of the mass, hymns of their own creation appropriating their folk melodies. It was not therefore surprising that Luther leaned heavily on the folk music of his native Germany for hymn tunes. This music was the people's natural avenue of expression, so the church rang to the singing of the congregation.

"Being sensitive to what is going on in the world today and moving along with it, in relation to Filipino hymnody, makes the evangelical church contemporaneous. The church does not only march along with the times, but also links itself with the past through its own music. Certain elements of indigenous music, such as the monodic and flexible character of the chant, as well as the responsorial and antiphonal ways of singing, were also found in the hymns of the ancient church; they serve as a bridge between the present and the past. To be a part of the ecumenical movement, the Philippine evangelical church must not and cannot sever its tie with history.

"Creating their own hymns gives evangelical Filipinos a real sense of participation in the faith and life of the church. The dynamic dimension of kinship with their own music elicits a response of closeness which gives them a sense of belonging to and being at home in the church."

Excerpts from *Native Hymns in the Church*
by Elena G. Maquiso



BANIKANHONG MAG-AAWIT, singing group of the Silliman University Divinity School, Directed by Elena G. Maquiso



Ellinwood Malate Church Youth Group, with Lyncir Lagunzad and Kerry Poethig on guitar, Lem Niguidula with drum, and Genevieve Geconillo singing.

SVD Seminarians



PRAISE GOD (Doxology)

Joyful, swinging style

C7 F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here be-low,

Am Dm Gm C7 Am Dm Gm C7
Praise him a-bove ye heaven-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly ghost.

SEVEN FOLD AMEN:
Am Dm Gm C7 Am Dm Gm C7 Am Dm Gm C7 F
A-men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men — A - men.

For Credit, see below

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER (Gloria Patri)

Lively

F Bb F C7 F C7
Glo-ry be to the Fa - ther, And the Son, and the Ho - ly Ghost —

F Gm C7 F Dm
— As it was in the be-gin-ning, Is now and ev-er shall be,

Gm C7 F Gm C7
World with-out end A - men —. As it was in the be-gin-ning, is

F Dm Gm C7 F
now and ev-er shall be, world with-out end, A - men.

ADD THE SEVEN-FOLD AMEN ABOVE.

Copyright 1967 by Richard K. Avery & Donald S. Marsh, used by permission of Proclamation Productions, Inc.
From *Hymns 'Hot and Carols 'Cool*.

IN GREAT THANKSGIVING NAGAHINUMDUM, O BUHING DIOS

Dm Dm A
1. In great thanks-giv-ing O Love Di-vine,
2. In cel-e-bra-tion of pow'r en-dowed
3. In de-di-ca-tion we give our lives
4. In ex-al-ta-tion of Christ our Lord,

A A Dm
Who from our sor-row re-deemed us all,
On once weak sin-ners, now foll'-wers bold,
To heed your bid-ding to search the lost,
Who for the faith-ful true life en-sured,

Dm Dm Gm
cleansed of re-gret-ting, re-lieved of fear,
With ju-bil-a-tion we sing your praise,
To all the hun-gry bring food for feast,
We laud Him Sav-ior, We teach His Way

Gm Dm A A7 Dm
We come re-joic-ing for new life here.
For-give our ene-mies Love's ban-ner raise.
To fear-bound bro-thers' strength for life's test.
Of peace for man-kind, hope for to-day.

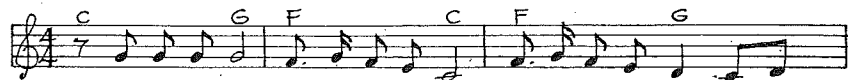
CEBUANO WORDS:

1. Nagahinumdum, O Buhing Dios
Tungod kang Kristo luwas kami;
Mahinoklogong nagasangpit,
Kaming anak Mong malapason.
2. Nagasaulog kay ginahin
Kaming mahuyang, masukihon;
Nagapasalamat, nagaawit
Kami, Ginoong mapasayloon.
3. Nagpakigsaad pagalagad
Sa imong gugma magmantala
Sakaluwasan nga gasa Mo,
Kaming anak Mo magasaksi.
4. Nagday'g nagsimba, O Buhing Dios,
Kaming tanang Imong tinubos,
Kaugsoonan nga nahugpong,
Katilingban nga madaiton. AMEN.

English and Cebuano Words: Melchizedek M. Solis
Music: Mutya Lopez Solis
Used with permission



MAYA BIRD



A ma-ya bird sails a-bove the rice. On a gen-tle wind soar-ing
Vi-o-let hills slope to meet the fields. All cloaked in prom-is-ing



high ———. The clouds a-bove Are chalk-y white. And
gree ——— n. Each tin-y stalk will some-day yield rice ———

WHEN REPEATING LAST LINE GUITAR
GETS LOUDER AND FASTER LIKE
A STORM

CHORUS: GUITAR
LOUD &
FAST



thun-der-clouds are dark-en-ing the sky. Storm comes,
What hope for life — this will mean.



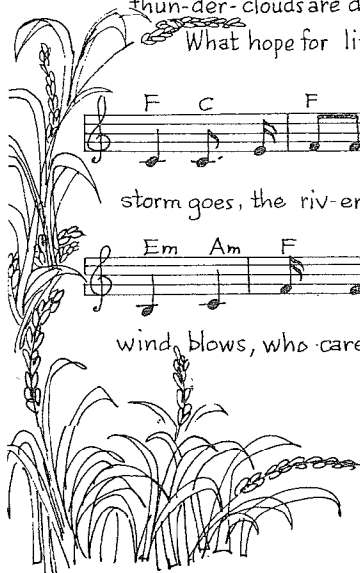
storm goes, the riv-er to the sea flows, and who cares where the



wind blows, who cares where the wind blows?

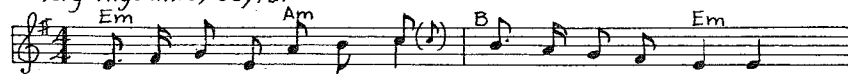
Words & Music:
Kerry Poethig

Written after a visit to the International Rice
Research Institute in College, Laguna, where "miracle"
varieties of rice are being developed. Because of
the exploding population, famine looms like a
storm unless there are people who care now
about the future.



SING ALLELUIA!

Very rhythmic, Joyful



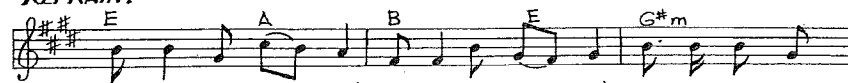
1. Peo-ple all come sing and shout, God is in us dwell-ing
2. God made all this love-ly world, Grass and trees and flow-ers
3. (SEE BELOW)
4. Praise the Lord for his good deeds, Be hum-ble in his pre-sence



Spread the joy-ous news a-bout sing with voic-es swell-ing;
Clouds in-to the 'sky he hurled to make spring's gen-tle show-ers;

He will care for all our needs, Bow down to him in rev-'rence;

REFRAIN:



SING AL-LE-LU-IA! SING AL-LE-LU-IA! RAISE YOUR VOI-CES,



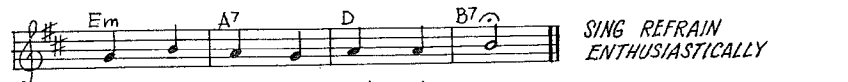
SHOUT WITH JOY, AND PRAISE OUR GOD THE SAV-IOR.



Fath-er God pro-TECTS and guides us, Let us al-ways



praise his name, With his love and care sur-rounds us,

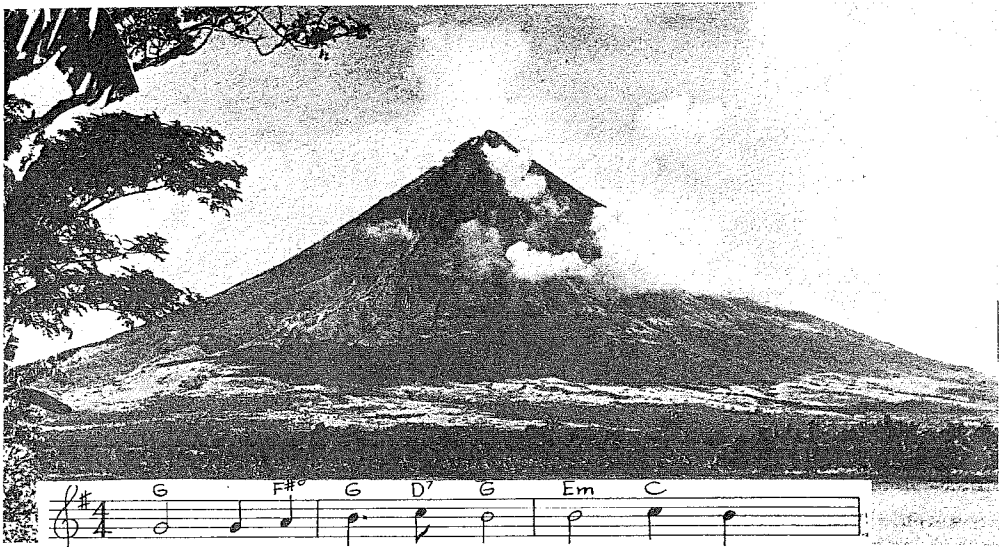


SING REFRAIN
ENTHUSIASTICALLY

Let us al-ways praise his name.

Words and Music:

SUE ELLEN PAGE 39



1. God bless our na - tive land, firm may she
 2. For her our songs shall rise to God a -
 3. Not for this land a - lone, but be God's



ev - er stand through storm and strife; When the wild
 bove the skies with voic - es bright; Thou who art
 mer - cies shown from shore to shore, And may the



tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of wind and wave, do thou our
 ev - er night guard - ing with watch - ful eye, to thee a -
 na - tions see that men should bro - thers be, and form one



coun - try save by thy great might. A - men
 loud we cry, God save our land.
 fa - mi - ly the wide world o'er.

*Music: Lilies Mercado Kapili
 Used with permission*

GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

GOD OF GRACE AND GOD OF GLORY



1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On thy peo - ple
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn thy Christ, as -
 3. Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to
 4. Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; Gird our lives that
 5. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the ev - ils



pour thy power; Crown thine an - cient church's sto - ry; Bring her bud to
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us; Free our hearts to
 thy con - trol; Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and
 they may be Arm - ored with all Christ - like gra - ces In the fight to
 we de - plore; Let the search for thy sal - va - tion Be our glo - ry



glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
 faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
 poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
 set men free. Grant us wis - dom, Grant - us cour - age,
 ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,



For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.
 Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.
 That we fail not man nor thee, That we fail not man or thee.
 Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore. A - men.

Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick

Music: John Hughes

Gigantic Pioneer!

Enter A New World Of Joy Joy Joy

NO SOLUTION

BARRIO:

Mud Streets, backache, candles,
No entertainment, same faces;
I'm bored.

CITY:

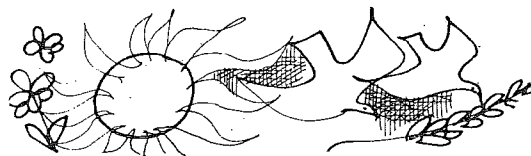
Movies, crowds, sidewalks, lights,
No one talks, just noise;
I'm lonesome.

Delbert Rice



CONTRAST

FIRST AND SECOND VERSES - GENTLE, QUIET,
USE PLUCKING ACCOMPANIMENT TO GIVE
A TRANQUIL EFFECT



(4-beat time -
eats per
measure)



1. The wind is whistling thru the pines, The flower's colors bright, The
2. The waves crashing on the beach, The miles of shifting dunes, The



gold-en grain a-gainst the sun The cool and soothing night, The
sun which in the day gives light, And in the night the moon;



state-ly trees The hum-ble fern The night bird's haunt-ing song, The
All these things we take for granted, Do not care to see,



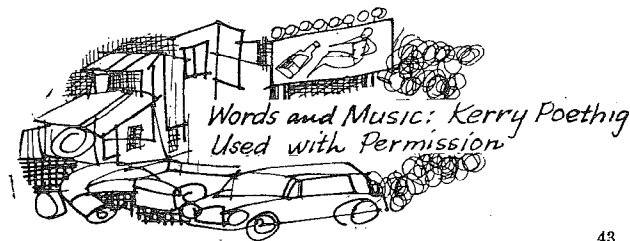
laugh-ing, trip-ping brook and stream which gai-ly run a-long.
The wonder of each ti-ny flow'r and of who made them be.

THIRD AND FOURTH VERSES -

LOUDER, FASTER, USE STRONG
RHYTHMIC STRUMMING TO EMPHA-
SIZE THE CONTRAST WITH
VERSES 1 and 2

3. Papers blowing down the street,
Bill-boards flashing bright,
The shiny cars against the sun,
Robberies at night;
The skyscrapers, the tenements;
The siren's urgent scream;
The slimy, bubbling sewer pipes
At night pollute the stream.

4. Waves crashing on the rubbish;
Miles of oil-slicked dunes;
And if we never clear the smog
We'll never see the moon;
All these things we take for granted,
Do not care to see
What we've done to the lovely things
God gave to you and me.





VINE AND FIG TREE



PART I

Em * Am

And ev-ry man 'neath his vine and fig tree, Shall live in

DESCANT

B7 Em Em

peace and un-a-fraid. And ev-ry man 'neath his vine and

Am B7 Em *SECOND VOICE ENTERS

fig tree, Shall live at peace and un-a-fraid.

PART II

Em Am B7

And in-to plough-shares turn their swords, Na-tions shall learn

Em Em Am

war no more. And in-to plough-shares turn their swords,

B7 Em

Na-tions shall learn war no more. REPEAT PART I

NOTE: Sing this song also as a canon.
The second voice enters at "*".
Do not use descant.

Words: Isaiah 2:4; Micah 4:3
Music: Traditional
Arranged by Jan Deats
Used with Permission

IN THY CHURCH

An easier key for the Guitar is F.
Chords are found in parentheses.

(F) (Bb) (F)

Ab Db Ab

In thy Church, where the saints of yore have lived. We do a-

(F) (Bb) (F) (F)

Ab Db Ab Ab Bbm

bide Lord, our home in eve-ry age. Thy Church by her faith time and space does swiftly

(F) (F) (Bb) (F)

Ab Ab Db Ab

span. One great ev-ent will soon close the age-long quest of man, and thy

(F) (Bb) (F) (Bb)

Ab Db Ab Db Bbm

love will cre-a-tion ful-ly crown. Praise the Lord, he is Lord of all the

(F) (Em)

cm Ab Bbm7 Eb7

world. He is Sa-viour of man-kind, Praise on earth and praise in

(F) (Bb)

Ab Db Bbm

heaven An-gel host and the saints in glo-ry

(F) (Em) (C7) (F)

cm Fm Bbm Db Eb7 Ab

raise to the Lord e-ter-nal praise, To the Lord e-ter-nal praise.

Sing in Unison, with steady,
pulsed rhythm.

We suggest also using drum.

Words: D.T. Niles
Music: Malay Tune
From the EACC Hymnal

THE PEDESTRIAN

The Lord comes to Maynilad, in his man son
footwashing street-sweepers' sweaty frames,
whiplashing with scornful eyeflashes
church court traders.

To touch life into the heart of the boy
cutch-bound, crushed limb lifelessly
swinging, his sampaguita sale song
ringing.

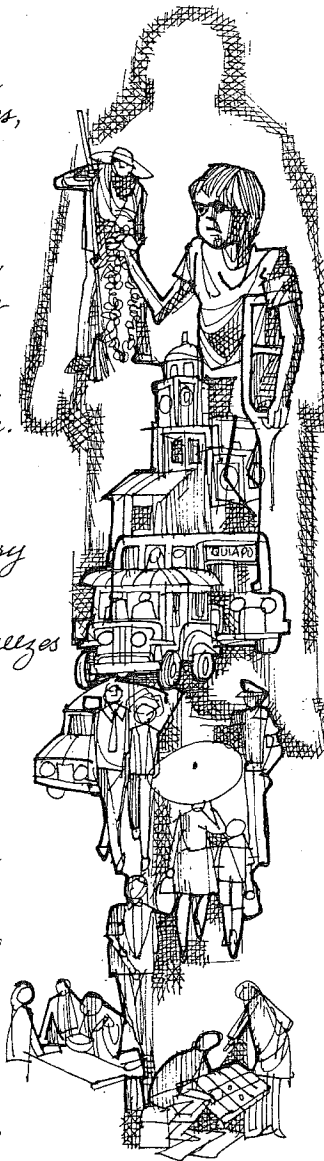
To excite retinas many years foreigner
to sungleam and love's smilebeam.

The Pedestrian joins the jostling crowd
through underpass to carinderia
and sits at meal with the rice-hungry
thirsty horde.

Aboard the overloaded bus the Man squeezes
shoulders and self-conscious arms
as the vehicle contests jeepney
over thumpy thoroughfares
and winking red-green lights.

A careless cab! Flying glass splinters,
vicious bladed bits of steel impale
head, hands, feet, delicate chest,
lets ooze with watery blood life
no medical intern's gadgets can hold

Cemetery Final! Or is it?
Tomorrow the Pedestrian is the once and
future Maynilad man.



Melchizedek M. Solis

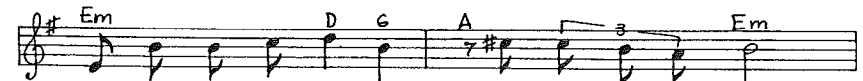
THE TREE SPRINGS TO LIFE



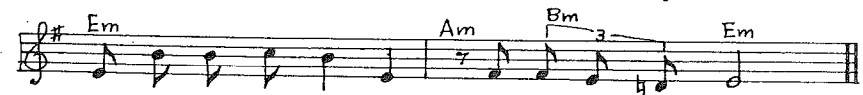
1. We meet you, O Chri - st in man-y a guise;
2. In mil - lions a - li - ve, a - way and a - broad;
3. We hear you, O Ma - ri in a - gon-y cry.
4. You choose to be mad - e at one with the earth;



Your im - age we se - e in sim - ple and wise.
In - volved in our li - fe, you live down the road.
For free - dom you mar - ch, in ri - ots you die.
The dark of the gra - ve pre - pares for your birth.



You live in a pal - ace ex - ist in a shack.
Im - pri - soned in sys - tems you long to be free.
Your face in the pa - pers we read and we see.
Your death is your ris - ing cre - a - tive your word;



We see you, the gard - ner, a tree on your back.
We see you, Lord Je - sus, still bear - ing your tree.
The tree must be plant - ed by hu - man de - cree.
The tree springs to life and our hope is re - stored.

Music: Philip Humphreys
Words: Fred Kaan

From: "RISK" © 1966 World
Council of Churches

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

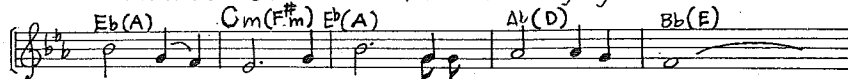
Usually played in A. (Chords are in parentheses.)



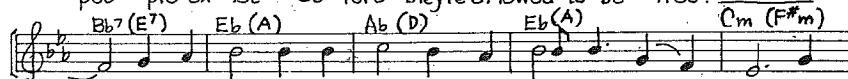
1. How many roads must a man walk down be-fore — you
2. How many times must a man look up be-fore he can
3. How many years can a moun-tain ex-ist be-fore — it's



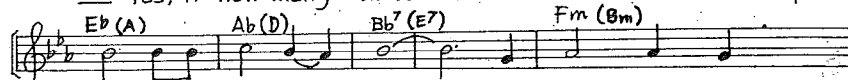
call him a man? — Yes, 'n' How many seas must a
see the sky? — Yes, 'n' How many ears must —
washed to the sea? — Yes, 'n' How many years can some



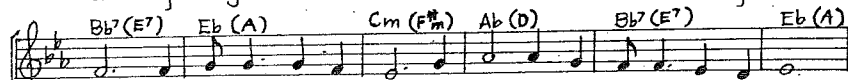
white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand? —
one man have be-fore he can hear people cry? —
peo-ple ex-ist be-fore they're al-lowed to be free? —



— Yes, 'n' How many times must the can-non balls fly be-
— Yes, 'n' How many deaths will it take 'till he knows that
— Yes, 'n' How many times can a man turn his head pre-



fore they're for-ev-er banned? The an-swer, my
too many peo-ple have died? The an-swer, my
tend-ing he just doesn't see? The an-swer, my



friend, is blow-in' in the wind, The an-swer is blow-in' in the wind.
friend, is blow-in' in the wind, The an-swer is blow-in' in the wind.
friend, is blow-in' in the wind, The an-swer is blow-in' in the wind.

Words and Music: Bob Dylan

HOW MANY BRANCHES STILL CLING TO THE VINE?

(Tune: Blowin' in the Wind)

A D A F#m
How many branches still cling to the vine,
A D E E7
Without their share of its life;

A D A F#m
How many men still pray to their God,
A D E E7
With hate in their heart like a knife;

A D A F#m
How can the nations be drawn into peace,
A D E7
Until we all cease our strife.

Bm E7 A F#m
Chorus: Our lives, free from sin, must change from within,
D E7 A
Our lives must change from within.

A D A F#m
How many times have men turned aside,
A D E E7
Their fears in shame to hide;

A D A F#m
How many years will it take till we know
A D E E7
The hurt we cause in our pride;

A D A F#m
And why can't we learn deep down in our hearts
A D E7
That Christ has already died? (Chorus)

A D A F#m
Why can't we sing a song filled with love,
A D E E7
A spirit no money can buy;

A D A F#m
Why can't we have a world without hate
A D E E7
So no one else has to die;

A D A F#m
Why can't we find somewhere in our lives,
A D E7
The courage we need just to try? (Chorus)

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

E A

1. My life flows on in end-less song a-
 2. What though the temp-est round me rears, I
 3. When ty-rants trem-ble, sick with fear And

E B7 E

bove earth's la-men-ta-tion.— I hear the real, though
 know the truth, it liv-eth.— What though the dark-ness
 hear their death knells ring-ing;— When friends re-joice both

A E E

far off hymn that hails a new cre-a-tion.— No
 round me close, Songs in the night it giv-eth.— No
 far and near, How can I keep from sing-ing.— in

G#m F#m7 C#m

storm can shake my in-most calm While to that rock I'm
 storm can shake my in-most calm While to that rock I'm
 pri-son cell and dun-geon vile Our thoughts to them are

G#m E

cling-ing.— It sounds an e-cho—
 cling-ing.— Since love is Lord of—
 wing-ing.— When friends by shame are—

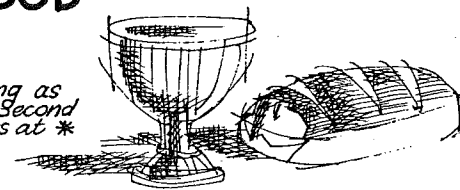
A B E B7 E

in my soul, How can I keep from sing-ing.—
 heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing-ing.—
 un-de-filed, How can I keep from sing-ing.—

An old Quaker song heard by Pete Seeger
 in N. Carolina. Printed in "Reprints from
 Sing Out" Vol. 8

SONS OF GOD

This song may be sung as
 a round (or canon). Second
 group of voices enters at *



REFRAIN

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

Sons of God, hear his ho-ly Word! Gath-er round the ta-ble of the Lord!

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

{ Eat his bod-y, drink his blood, And we'll sing a song of love: Al-le-
 { Eat the bread and drink the wine,

F Dm Bb C7 ENDING FOR *F Dm Bb C7* VERSE 1-5 *F Bb F* VERSE 6

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

VERSES:

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

1. Brothers, sis-ters, we are one, And our life has just be-gun;
2. Shout to-ge-ther to the Lord Who has pro-mised our re-ward;
3. Je-sus gave a new com-mand That we love our fel-low man
4. If we want to live with him, We must al-so die with him;
5. Make the world a u-ni-ty, Make all men one fam-i-ly
6. With the Church we cel-e-brate, Je-sus' com-ing we a-wait;

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

1. In the Spir-it we are young; We can live for-ev-er.
2. Hap-pi-ness a hun-dred-fold, And we'll live for-ev-er.
3. Till we reach the promised land, Where we'll live for-ev-er.
4. Die to sel-fish-ness and sin, And we'll rise for-ev-er.
5. Till we meet the Trin-i-ty And live with them for-ev-er.
6. So we make a hol-i-day, So we'll live for-ev-er. (REFRAIN)

Words
 Music: James Thiern

From: "Hymnal for Young Christians"
 By F.E.L. Church Pub., Ltd.
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THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS BY OUR LOVE

Usually played in Em.



1. We are one in the Spir-it, We are one in the Lord,
 2. We will walk with each oth-er, We will walk hand in hand,
 3. We will work with each oth-er, We will work side by side,
 4. All praise to the Fa-ther, From whom all things come,



We are one in the Spir-it, We are one in the Lord,
 We will walk with each oth-er, We will walk hand in hand,
 We will work with each oth-er, We will work side by side,
 And all praise to Christ Je-sus, His on-ly Son,



And we pray that all u-ni-ty may one day be re-stored.
 And to-geth-er we'll spread the news that God is in our land.
 And we'll guard each man's dig-ni-ty and save each man's pride.
 And all praise to the Spir-it, who makes us one.



And they'll know we are Chris-tians by our love, by our



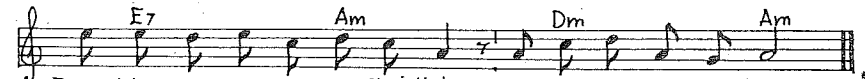
love, Yes, they'll know we are Chris-tians by our love.

Words and Music: Peter Schottes
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WHERE CHARITY & LOVE PREVAIL



1. Where char-i-ty and love pre-vail, There God is ev-er found;
 2. For-give we now each oth-ers faults As we our faults con-fess;
 3. Let us re-call that in our midst Dwells God's be-got-ten Son;
 4. No race nor creed can love ex-clude If hon-ored be God's name;



Brought here to-ge-ther by Christ's love By love are we thus bound.
 And let us love each oth-er well In Christ-ian ho-li-ness.
 As mem-bers of his bod-y joined, We are in him made one.
 Our broth-er-hood em-braces all whose Fa-ther is the same.

Based on a 9th century
 Latin hymn

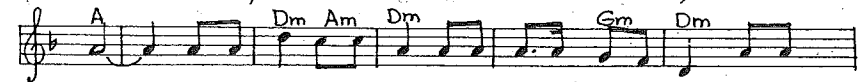
Words: J. Clifford Evers
 Music: Don Paul Benoit, O.S.B.



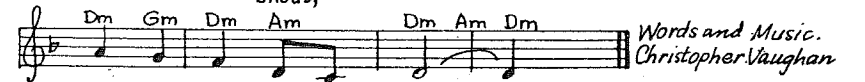
WE WILL SING, SING, SING



1. We will sing, sing sing as we go — We will sing, sing, sing as we
 2. laugh, laugh,
 3. shout, shout,



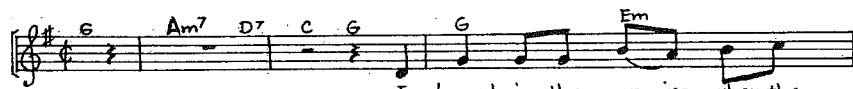
go — We will sing, We will sing, We will make the val-leys ring, We will
 laugh, laugh,
 shout, shout,



sing, sing, sing as we go —
 laugh,
 shout,

Words and Music:
 Christopher Vaughan

LORD OF THE DANCE



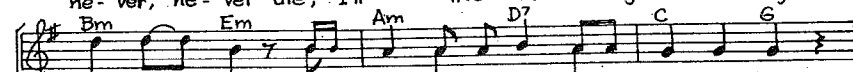
1. I danced in the morn-ing when the
2. I danced for the scribe and the
3. I danced on the Sab-bath and I
4. I danced on a Fri-day when the
5. They cut me down and I



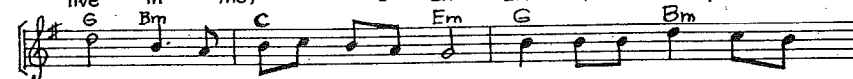
world was br - gun, And I danced in the moon and the
phar - i - see, But they would not dance and they
cured the lame, The ho - ly peo - ple
sky turned black, It's hard to dance with the
leap up high, I am the Life that will



stars and the sun, And I came down from hea-ven and I
wouldn't fol - low me, I danced for the fish-er - men For
said it was a shame, They whipped and they stripped me and they
de - vil on your back, They bu - ried my bod - y and they
ne - ver, ne - ver die, I'll live in you if you'll



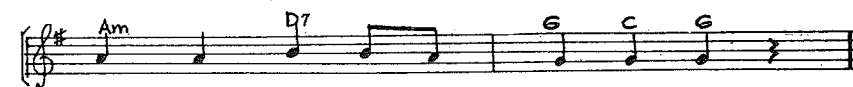
danced on the earth At Beth - le - hem I had my birth.
James and John They came with me And the dance went on.
hung me high And they left me there On a Cross to die.
thought I'd gone, But I am the dance and I still go on.
live in me, But I am Lord of the dance, said he.



DANCE THEN WHER-EV-ER YOU MAY BE I AM THE LORD OF THE



DANCE SAID HE AND I'LL LEAD YOU ALL WHER-EV-ER YOU MAY BE, AND I'LL



LEAD YOU ALL IN THE DANCE SAID HE.

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ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION



1. Once to eve - ry man and na - tion comes the mo - ment
2. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs, Je - sus' bleed - ing
3. Though the cause of ev - il pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a -



to de - cide, In the strife of truth with false - hood,
feet I track, Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er
lone is strong, Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold,



For the good or ev - il side; Some great cause, God's
with the cross that turns not back; New oc - ca - sions
wrong for - ev - er on the throne. Yet that scaf - fold



new mes - si - ah, Of - fer - ing each the bloom or blight,
teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,



And the choice goes by for - ev - er,
They must up - ward still and on - ward,
Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow



Twixt that dark - ness and that light,
Who would keep a - breast of truth,
Keep - ing watch a - bove his own. A - men.

Words: James Russell Lowell

Music: Welsh Melody
"Ton-y-Botel"

'Is this dissent a crime? Is it

reason for killing?

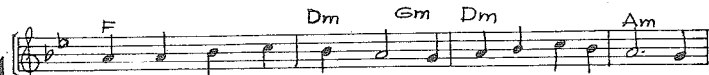
FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY



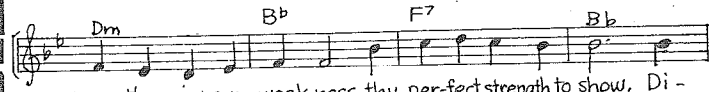
From glo-ry un-to glo-ry ad-van-cing on our way. We



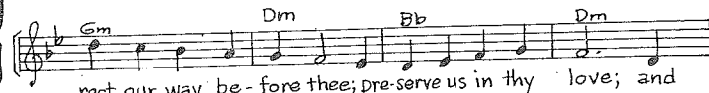
hymn thee Christ our Sav-iour, our soul's e-ter-nal stay. From



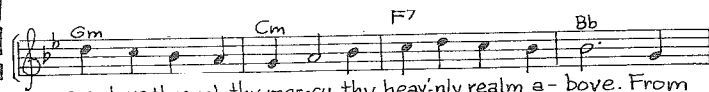
strength to strength ad-van-cing as from thy house we go. We



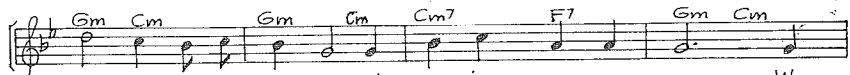
pray thee in our weak-ness thy per-fect strength to show. Di-



rect our way be-fore thee; pre-serve us in thy love; and



grant us through thy mer-cy thy heav-nly realm a-bove. From



glo-ry un-to glo-ry ad-van-cing on our way. We



hymn thee Christ our Sa-viour, our soul's e-ter-nal stay.

Music: Francisco Feliciano

Text taken from Liturgy of
St. James.

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of Saint Andrew's Theological
Seminary and Composer.



PASTORAL DISMISSAL

*You have gathered here to commemorate God's act of redemption
and to remember what it means to be His chosen people today.*

*You are loved! You are forgiven! You have been taught! You
have declared your intentions to serve.*

Go! Live! Be the mighty witnesses of the Ever-Living Christ.

CONTRIBUTORS

Of Songs, Poems, and Art Work Published Here for the First Time

Songs and Poems

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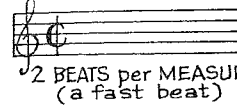
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TIME SIGNATURES

RHYTHMS

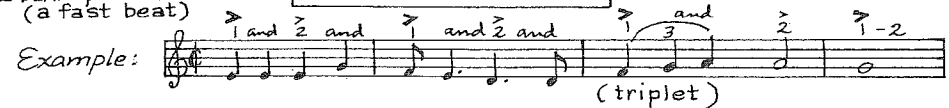
"CUT TIME"



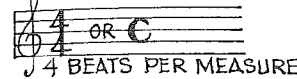
HOW TO CONDUCT -



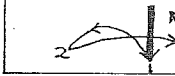
SONGS: "SILVER BIRDS,"
"ME," "ONE MAN'S HANDS,"
"FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY,"
"CONTRAST"



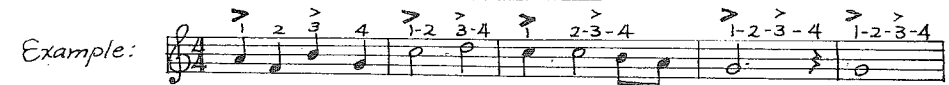
"FOUR-FOUR" TIME



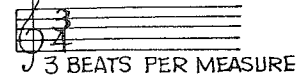
HOW TO CONDUCT -



SONGS: "IN THY CHURCH"
"BLOWIN' IN THE WIND"
"WHATEVER YOU DID..."
"NO MAN IS AN ISLAND"



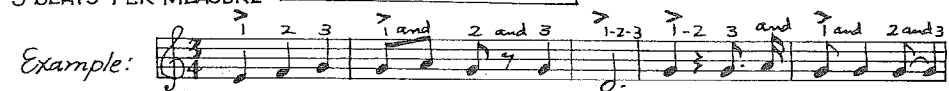
"THREE-FOUR" TIME



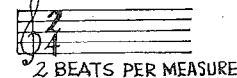
HOW TO CONDUCT -



SONGS: "SA 'MIN IYONG IPADAMA"
"THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'"
"CHRIST HAS NO HANDS BUT..."



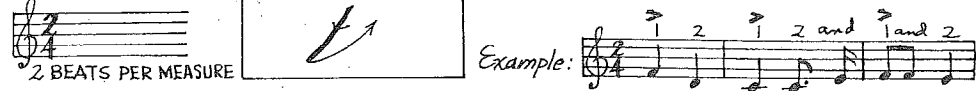
"TWO-FOUR" TIME



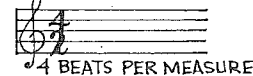
HOW TO CONDUCT -



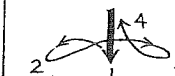
SONG: CHORUS OF "MAYA BIRD"



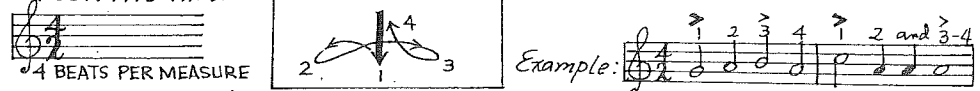
"FOUR-TWO" TIME



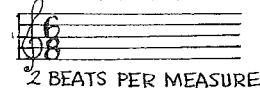
HOW TO CONDUCT -



SONG: "COME LABOR ON"



"SIX-EIGHT" TIME



HOW TO CONDUCT -



SONGS:
"TODAY"

