



NEWS, GOOD NEWS!

THE CALL

Leader: The spirit of God is upon me!

Group: But you're just the carpenter's son.

Leader: He has sent me to free the oppressed.

Group: You? Whom we've known all our lives?

Leader: I make the lame walk, the dead rise up to show that the Kingdom is here.

Group: Here? We can't see it.

Leader: I know. You can't see it.

Group: We want to see it.

Leader: Then you shall see it.

Group: When shall we see it?

Leader: When you believe what you see.



News, good news . . .

THIS IS CALYPSO RHYTHM (♩. ♩. ♩)

SING JOYOUSLY

1. News good news! This Je- sus of Na- za-
 2. Fol- low him! He prom- is- es vic- to-
 reth, Is the one who'll lead us to life from
 ry, He will rule with mer- cy and e- qui-
 death, For he makes the blind to see,
 ty ty
 Sets at lib- er- ty those op- pressed and poor,
 c F
 Can the lep- ers cure. Teach- es lame to walk,
 c G7
 Si- lent tongues to talk. Our sal- va- tion is sure. END

3. Ev- 'ry man shall farm his own field. —
 G7
 Sit in peace be- neath his tree, kids will laugh and sing,
 Dm G7
 Young men dream — with- in a land that is free,

WORDS: From Isaiah 61, 65 and 11
 From Luke 4: 16-19, John 1: 43-45 MUSIC: Folk Song "Yellow Bird"
 by: E.B.P.

Salvation has come because . . .

HESUS KUNG MAARI GIVE ME A CHANCE

Em
He - sus, kung ma - a - ri pag big - yan mo a - ko; Ang
O give me a chance, Je - sus, I need help to - day My
Our

Am B7

1. a - king a - nak ay in - o - pe - ra - han. Ma -
2. a - king a - sa - way may di - na - ram - dam. Ang
3. a - king pa - mil - ya'y wa - la'y pa - ka - in. Mas -

child needs an op - er - a - tion right a - way. And
hus - band is sick, he suf - fers pain each day. There's
food's not en - ough, some - times the child - ren cry. The

B7 Em
1. ra - ming ga - mot ang kan - gang ka - i - la - ngan, Ang mang - ga -
2. sa - bi ng doc - tor wa - la ng pag - a - sa. Ngu - nit a -
3. ya - dong ma - hal ang la - hat ng bi - li - hin. Ang bi - ya -

med - i - cine, med - i - cine! How can poor men pay? You are a
no hope of sav - ing him, that's what doc - tors say. But I be -
pri - ces get high - er on eve - ry - thing we buy. We can - not

B F#7 B7 Em
1. ga - mot In - yo sa - nang tu - tu - ru - an
2. lam ka - yo'y may ka - pang - ya - ri - nan
3. ya Mo nga - yo'y a - ming hi - hin - ta - yin

doc - tor, They say, I know you hear me pray
lieve he'll be saved, your help is on the way
make both ends meet no mat - ter how we try

CHORUS D7 G
A - nak ng ba - lo'y bi - nu - hay Mo,
The wid - dow's son you brought back to life,

B7 Em
Bye - nan ni Ped - roy ni - lig - tas Mo,
You healed the mo - ther of Pet - er's wife,

Am Em
Ang ka - ra - mi - han pi - na - ka - in;
You fed five thou - sand with bread to spare;
Em7 B7 Em
May pag - a - sa a - kong ma - big - yan din.
How can I help but hope I'll have a share.

MUSIC AND TAGALOG WORDS: THELMA MILITAR ZUNIEGA

JESUS CHRIST DANG-DANG-AY

F F#7 Gm C7 F F F#7

1. Dang - dang - ay, si - dang i - lay, In - sa - li - dum
2. All hail his pre - cious name, Je - sus Christ, E -
3. Man - y hear this Christ - mas song, Rich and poor and
4. Je - sus Christ, the poor man's friend, Spent his life ser -
5. Je - sus Christ, the son of man, Freed the captives, be
6. Je - sus Christ, the liv - ing Lord, Con - quered death and

7. REPEAT FIRST VERSE

C C7 F F#7 Bb F

may di - was; Dang - dang - ay, i - dang - i - lay,
man - u - el; At his birth the an - gels sing,
young and old; Those who be - lieve truly hon - or him,
ving man - kind; Teach - ing us to do the same,
came as balm; In his name, Truth, jus - tice reign,
gives us hope; The Church, his bo - dy, the cho - sen race,

F A7 Dm Gm7 C7 F C7 F

In - sa - li - dum - may di - was.
Peace on earth, good - will to men.
Je - sus Christ, the new - born king. } ay, ay, sa - li - dum - may
If we tru - ly fol - low him.
This the mes - sage we pro - claim.
Make God's love for this world con - crete.

WORDS: SIM B. DANG-AWAN JR.

MUSIC: TRADITIONAL KALINGA

... I love the world.

WE BESEECH THEE

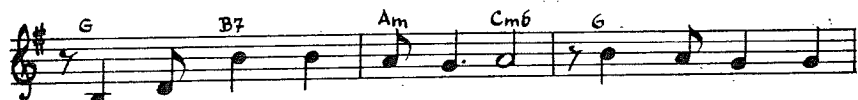
FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY,

THE WORDS SOUND OLD-FASHIONED
BUT THE SONG IS SUNG IN FAST
ROCK STYLE WITH LOTS OF RHYTHM,
SHOUTING AND ENTHUSIASM.

FAST - WITH ZEST



1. Fath-er, hear thy child-ren call Hum-bly at thy feet we fall
2. We thy call have dis-o-beyed In-to paths of sin have strayed
3. By thy gra-cious sav-ing call Spok-en ten-der-ly to all
4. By the love that wants to bless Reach-ing in our sore dis-tress
5. Grant us all from earth to rise And to pray with eag-er eyes



1. Prod-i-gals con-fess-ing all
 2. And re-pent-ance have de-layed
 3. Who has sent to take them all
 4. Lead-ing us to ho-li-ness
 5. For the prom-ised heav-en prize
- } we be-seech thee,

ENDING FOR
1, 3, 4, 5

SING THIS SECTION
AFTER VERSE 2



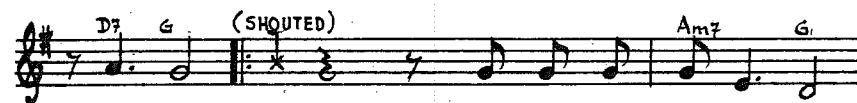
Hear us, 2. Hear us Come sing a-bout love — that made us



first to be Come sing a-bout love — that made the stone and tree, Come sing a-bout



love — that draws us lov-ing-ly. We be-seech thee.



Hear us. Sick _____ we come to thee for cure
Blind _____ we pray that we may see



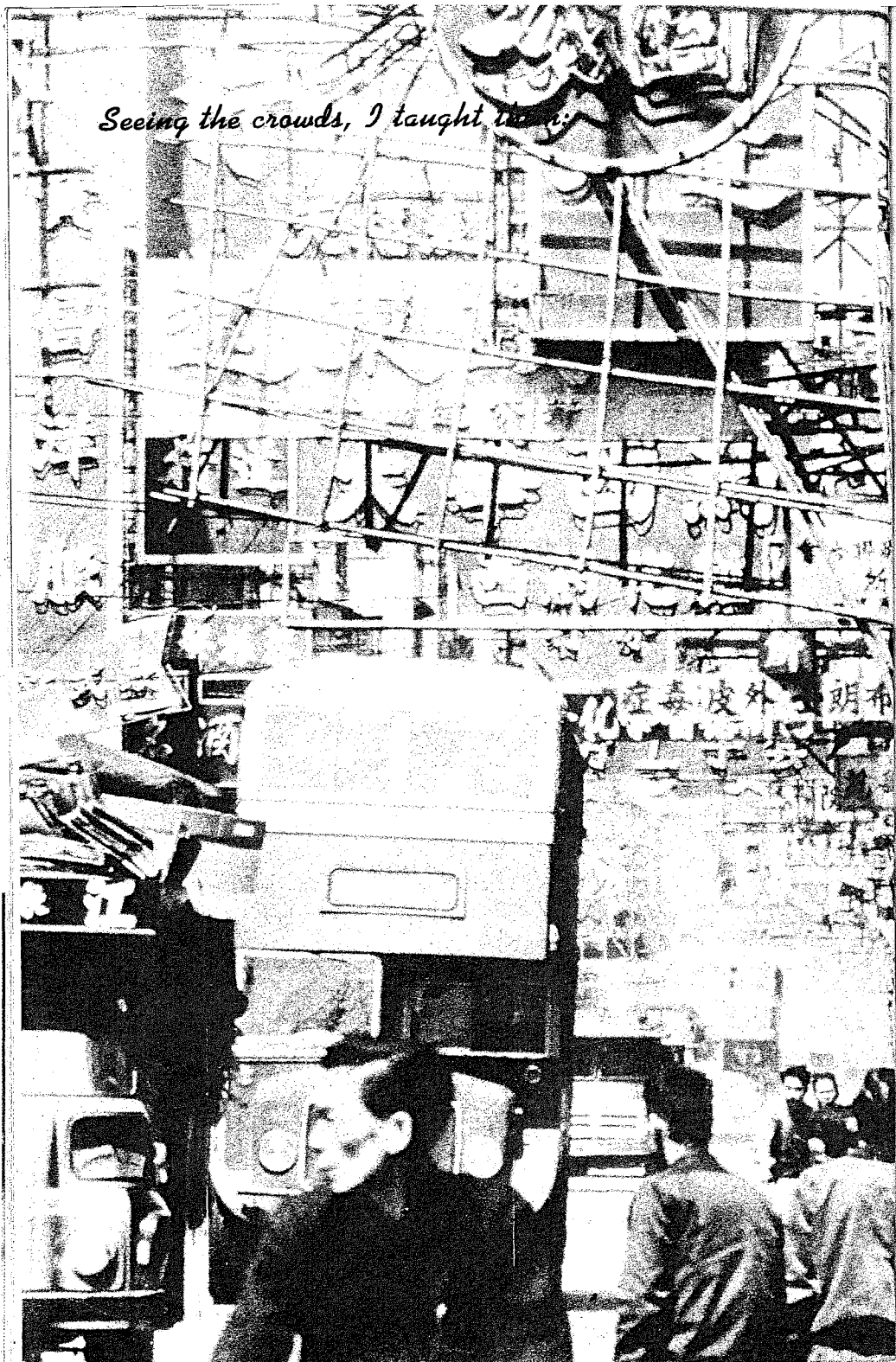
Guil-ty _____ we seek thy mercy sure. E-vil we long to
Bound- _____ we pray to be made free. Stained We pray for



be made pure _____ we be-seech thee, Hear us. (Blind)
sanc-ti-ty _____ We be-seech thee, Hear us. (VERSE 3.)



Seeing the crowds, I taught them:

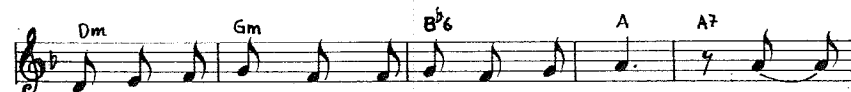


My ways are different from the world's ways . . .

THE BEATITUDES



1. You are blessed who are poor in de - sirs, nev - er
2. You are blessed who are sad but whose cry Is not
3. You are blessed who are gen - tle and meek For the
4. You are blessed you who hun - ger and thirst For the
5. You are blessed who have mer - cy, so frail Is man -
6. You are blessed who are pure, who con - trol And who
7. You are blessed who make peace, who be - lieve Not in
8. You are blessed when they seek you to kill And to



1. seek - ing the rich - es of earth, which the fires can con -
2. for your - self, for oth - ers first must you die. Your
3. war cries of rage are the tunes of the weak. Your
4. wa - ters of love to a - bound. They are cursed Who still
5. kind, he must die if all pi - ty should fail, For
6. make pas - tures rich of your bo - dy and soul. For those
7. wea - pons to con - quer, to ray - ish, to grieve. You
8. wound like the mas - ter him - self on a hill, A - mid



1. sune, turn to dust Or the wa - ters of for - tune can rust. The
2. tears shall have worth When they share in the cares of the earth; For a
3. si - lence is long And the trum - pets of an - ger blow strong; But the
4. fos - ter and keep On - ly de - serts, and sel - fish - ness reap. In the
5. is there a name That can last down its years with - out shame? To a
6. lands are laid waste Where the beasts prowl to quench ev - ery taste. In a
7. find your em - ploy In cre - a - ting what guns just des - troy. The
8. laugh - ter and scorn, So his wounds as a mark must be worn To re -



1. King - dom is yours, you are just.
2. Cross brings the King - dom to birth.
3. King - dom will dance to your song.
4. King - dom love's wa - ters run deep.
5. King - dom of mer - cy your claim.
6. rich land the king - dom is placed.
7. name of God's sons you'll en - Joy.
8. where the king - dom was born.

WORDS AND MUSIC: MALCOLM STEWART

Do not worry about this life . . .

LUMALABAY DAW ASU

LIKE THE MIST RISING FROM THE LAKE

Lu - ma - la - bay nga daw a - su — a - su pa la - mang;
 Like the mist ris - ing from the lake — be - fore the day warms,

Ang ma - nga mang - gad nga ta - nan — sa ka - li - bu - tan —
 Life a - ris - es out of the dark — our spir - its take form;

Ang ma - nga kuar - ta , A - hay — ma - qa - ka - du - la , A - hay,
 Love a - lone sur - vives , A - hay — When this bod - y dies , A - hay,

Su - bong sang ta - o , A - hay , may ka - ta - pu - san.
 Our spir - its will rise , A - hay , Like mist when it warms.

CHORUS

San - o pa , san - o pa — mag - muk - lat ang ta - nan
 Life is short , life is short ; — when will we all a - wake

Gug - ma kag pag - hi - da - it — Ang da - pat am - li - gan —
 And see run - ning af - ter wealth — on - ly brings us heart - ache

Ang ta - nan nga ta - o , A - hay — mag - bi - nu - li - gay , A - hay —
 When we re - al - ize — A - hay — The joy that love buys , A - hay —

A - gud ang ban - wa , A - hay — mag - ma - li - pa - yon . —
 True peace will a - rise , A - hay — like mist from the lake . —

WORDS: JOEL V. BRAVO, CICA MUSIC: TRADITIONAL VISAYAN FOLK SONG

. . . but love



SA ATING KASAL AT OUR WEDDING

Sa a - ting ka - sal na - nga - nga - kong tu -
 As long as we live , I prom - ise you my

— nay ang pu - so ko na i - i - bi - gin ka hang -
 love ; As man and wife we leave our sep - rate lives be -

gang may bu - hay , Di lang nga - yon kunq
 hind , be - com - ing one , tru - ly one , In

di ha - bang a - raw , Sa hi - rap at
 sick - ness and in health ; We won't fear what

gin - ha - wa ta - yo'y mag - ka - sa - ma !
 life will of - fer , we'll be to - geth - er !

TAGALOG WORDS: LEVI CELERIO

MUSIC : J. C. BALITA

... your father in heaven and ...

OUR LORD'S PRAYER

with Scripture Readings

Our Father in heaven

Psalm 100
Ephesians 3:14-21
Luke 11:1-13

God is our father; Christ is our elder brother. Let us say what we wish!

Holy be your name.

Genesis 11:1-9
Acts 2:1-11
John 17:1-8, 17-26

You bring us together. You teach us to speak. We give you the glory.

Your kingdom come,

Isaiah 40:3-11
Romans 8:14-34
Mark 1:14-15, 32-39

Your kingdom's promised. Your kingdom's come. Your kingdom's coming.

Your will be done, on earth as in heaven.

Ezekiel 36:22-28
Roman 12:1-12
Matthew 26:36-42

We are your people. We are your body. We are your hands and feet.

Give us this day our daily bread.

I Kings 19:1-8
I Corinthians 11:17-26
Luke 12:22-34
Matthew 25:34-40

You feed our bodies. Your body feeds us. We feed your body.

Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.

I Samuel 24:1-20
Colossians 3:12-17
Matthew 5:21-24

We have been spared. We must forgive, before we can share your forgiveness.

Save us in the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.

Psalm 3 or 142
I Peter 5:6-11
Luke 22:24-32

Save us from our enemies. Save us from the Evil One. Save us from ourselves.

For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever.

Zechariah 9:9-10
Revelation 5:11-14
Luke 10:17-24

Your kingdom is humbleness. Your power is peace. Amen, Lord! We see!



This outline is based on preparatory materials for the 1973 Week of Prayer for Christian Unity. The Lord's Prayer is a version approved by the Consultation on Church Union and the Roman Catholic Bishop's Committee on the Liturgy in the U.S.A.

... your neighbors, your customers, your enemies.

I AM A VERY POOR NEIGHBOR, LORD

I am worried, Lord; I am bothered. I am so sorry, I have loved myself so much that I have caused trouble for others. I—many times—do not even think of loving others.

I am a very poor neighbor, Lord.

I am very careless with my words. I utter them without even realizing that they may hurt others. I am foolish! I work for my own self. I don't care whether others enjoy life. I ignore them.

I am a very poor neighbor, Lord.

I am too proud of myself. I want to show others that I'm better

than they are: I turn up my TV and stereo so loud they disturb my sleeping neighbors.

I am a very poor neighbor, Lord.

I just throw my garbage around and it becomes an annoyance to the whole neighborhood. I allow my pets to roam around and they scatter their waste and destroy other's plants.

I am a very poor neighbor, Lord.

Lord, forgive me. Keep me from these, my weaknesses. Help me to love my neighbors more. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Estanislao J. Cueto

NO ONE CAN DECEIVE YOU

Lord, you know that the buyers and sellers in our land are very special people. None of us can deceive you, neither the buyers, nor the sellers. We know that this is not a laughing matter. Fraud is too often involved. Some people hunger, while others pile up riches.

Let us as buyers and sellers keep our eyes on that. We want to pay what the goods are worth. But the others should not take more than they are worth. Bring peace there too, O Lord. Amen.

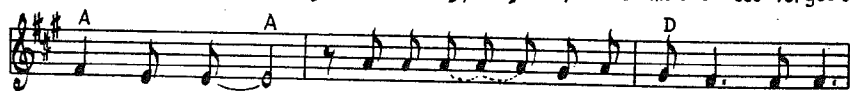
From "I Lie on my Mat and Pray"
Prayers of Young Africans

To enter my kingdom have faith like a child;

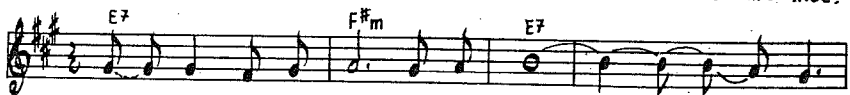
TAKE MY HAND MY SON



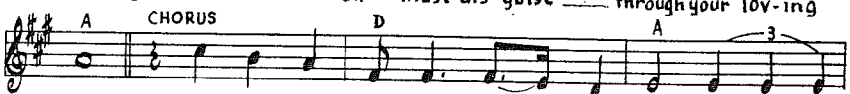
Tell me why you're cry-ing, my son, I know you're frightened like
Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son, You shall in-her-it what
Tell me why you've smil-ing, my son, Is there a sec-ret you can



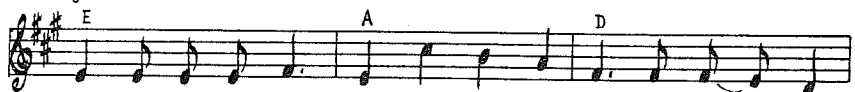
eve-ry-one. — Is it the thunder in the dis-tance you fear?
man-kind has done. In a world — filled with sor-row and woe.
tell eve-ry one? Do you know — more than men that are wise?



Will it help if I stay ve-ry near? — I am
If you ask me why this is so — I real-ly don't
Can you see what we all must dis-guise — through your lov-ing



here. And if you take my hand, my son. All will be
know. eyes?



well when the day is done. And if you take my hand my



son. All will be well when the day is done. Day is

I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year:
"Give me a light that I may tread safely into the un-
known."

And he replied: "Go out into the darkness and
put your hand into the hand of God. That
shall be to you better than a light
and safer than a known way."

by M. Haskin



done. (Day is done) Day is done (Day is done) Day is



done (Day is done) Day is done. —————

WORDS AND MUSIC: PETER YARROW

Come follow me

BLEST BE THE LORD

Em Am

Blest be the Lord, Our God, with
All that has life and breath give

B7 Em Em

joy let hea - ven - ring. Be - fore his
thanks with heart - felt songs To him let

D7 GM Em

pre - sence let all earth its songs of
all cre - a - tion sing to whom all

Am B7 Em Bm

hom - age bring His migh - ty - deeds be
praise be - longs Ac - claim the Fath - er's

FIRST ENDING
Em Am B7 Em

told His Ma - jes - ty be praised To

GM Em B7 Em

God en - throned in heav'n - ly light, let

Em Am CM Em

ev - ry voice be raised

Second Ending
Em Am B7

love, who gave us Christ His

Em GM Em

son; Praise to the spir - it,

B7 Em Em

giv'n by both, with three for -

Am Em

ev - er one.

WORDS: FROM THE ROMAN BREVIARY
MUSIC: FR. MIGUEL C. CINCHES, S.V.D.



You cannot store treasures on earth.

THE RICH FOOL

For this song you need two readers - one for the narrator's part, the other for the Rich Man. The rest of the group sing the verses, accompanied by the guitar. The guitar may continue as background music during the reading, or the group may hum.



1. A long time a-go, in a land far a-way there
But to think and to wor-ry, to hope and to plan some
2. He watched as his slaves la-bored hard in the sun, Put-ting
As he care-ful-ly count-ed the loads as they came, He would



1. lived a rich man who did noth-ing all day,
way of be-com-ing a wealth-i-er man.
2. grain in his bins, ton af-ter ton.
think of his rich-es, his wealth, and his fame.

SPOKEN:

Narrator: A few hungry birds in the skies overhead
Saw the big bin of grain, and downward they sped.
Oh, how happy they were! For at last they could eat;
They landed and started to dine on the wheat.

But when the rich man saw them eating his grain,
He screamed and he kicked and he waved his big
cane.

Rich Man: "You can't have what's mine! Get away from my bin,
Or I'll hit you so hard your heads will all spin!"

Narrator: A poor man had started to pick up the wheat.
For his wife and six children had nothing to eat.

Rich Man: "Stop it, you thief!" cried the rich man, alarmed,
And the poor man went running for fear he'd be
harm-ed.



3. The rich man saw all of the wheat that was spilt a
"I'll tear down the old one," he said glee-ful-ly, "And
4. His slaves worked hard, his slaves worked long To
And when the grain was fin-al-ly in-side



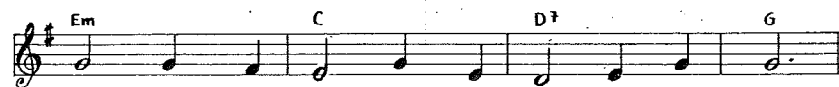
3. new place for grain would have to be built.
make big-ger bins, oh, how grand they will be!"
4. make the new bins big and strong.
He hur-ried home all full of pride.

Rich Man: "I really am a remarkable guy!
My riches will last till the day that I die.
I'll wear fine clothes that are made of gold thread,
with gems on my belt, on my hands, on my head."

"Someday," he said, "I'll start anew
And live as God would like me to.
But first things first—myself I will please
And live my life in wealth and ease."



5. But that ver-y night, he died in his sleep with
This man had been self-ish with all of his wheat, He had
6. "How sil-ly the rich, greed-y man was," you say, Oh
Be-cause he was self-ish, and heart-less, and cruel, He's not



5. no one to mourn him and no one to weep.
of-fered no grain for the hun-gry to eat.
6. Yes he was sil-ly, and right to this day.
called the rich man, He's called the rich fool.

WORDS: FROM THE ARCH BOOK, THE RICH FOOL
by JANICE KRAMER

MUSIC: FOLK SONG
"THE CRUEL WAR"

... the first will be the last.



KON SILA NAKAMUKLAT

WHEN THEY
AWAKE

YOU MAY SUBSTITUTE OTHER
WORDS IN LINE 1:

HACIENDA MAY BECOME
PLANTATION
CONCESSION
BIG FACTORIES
RICH ORCHARDS



O - hoy mga ha - cen - der - o hin - di ka
O - hoy ma - nga sa - ca - da diu - tay
O you who own the ha - cien - da, how
O you who work the ha - cien - da, Don't



mo mag - ha - li - pat. Ta - ta - pa - sing ma - a -
pa - nga ag - wan - ta. Si - ge ha - ang pag - tra - ba -
of - ten we've ap - pealed! Take — good — care of the
ev - er lose — heart! work with dig - ni - ty and en -



yo ang in - yong ma - nga ob - re - ro. Ba -
ho nga wa - la sing ka - ba - la - ka. Ba -
work - ers who lab - or long in your field. Some -
dur - ance Just as you have from the start. Some -



si sa u - li - hi kon si - la na - ka - muk -
si sa u - li - hi kon ka - mo ma - ka ut -
day they will a - wake and ex - pose what's been con -
day there will be just - ice and pro - gress in the



lat. Pob - re ka - mong ma - da - ya, ka - mo man
was. Ma - li - pay ang a - tong ban - wa sang in - yo
cealed. You will be the one who will pay when your in -
land, con - di - tions will be im - proved and you will



ang ma - ga - an - tos. La - - - - La - - - -
nga pag - pa - bal - has.
just - ice is re - vealed.
know you did your part.



WORDS: ALAN V. ABADESCO

MUSIC: TRADITIONAL VISAYAN

Rejoice! for your brother was dead

THE PRODIGAL SON

USE ARPEGGIO ACCOMPANIMENT - A FLUTE OR RECORDER IS A GOOD ADDITION.

Oh bit-ter mem-o-ry! What shame, what vain re-grets!
 My fool-ish dreams! how soon their spell dis-pelled! I sit
 A-rise my soul and go. Let swine their husks con-sume.

I broke my fa-ther's heart
 In filth-y rags, the heir
 Tis fam-ine al-ways for

His ho-nour spurned, his coun-sel swept a-side
 To all the wealth my fath-er has and wish
 Won-der-ers far from home. God's love is strong

So I came a-way and lost.
 I was home with him a-gain.
 and it beck-ons, win-some-ly.

WORDS: D.T. NILES From Japanese poem
 by: SOGO MATSUMOTO

MUSIC: JAPANESE FOLK SONG

... but now is alive!

I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE

I am the re-sur-rec-tion and the life.
 He who be-lieves in me, e-ven if he dies
 shall live. And I will raise him up,
 And I will raise him up, And I will raise him up,
 on the last day. And who-ev-er lives and be-
 lieves in me shall nev-er die, shall nev-er die,
 And I shall raise him up, And I shall raise him up,
 And I will raise him up on the last day.

WORDS (FROM JOHN 11:25)

MUSIC: SISTER M. ROSALINA ABEJO, R.V.M.

I did not come to judge the world, but to save it.

WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

dear jesus, what are you doing now? where are you at this time?

we've been taught about your fight against unrighteousness and injustice. were you really able to make it? if so, why is it that as we analyze our situation now, we see the same social injustices which have been dehumanizing and exploiting people since long before your life here with man?

what is your plan? is it an illusion, this faith to which we hold firmly? what are you doing now, jesus? where are you at this time?

many people have died many more will die, plodding along on a life cycle in the "traditional" way: they are born into a system—poverty-stricken, yet welcomed; manipulated, yet cheered up; oppressed and dehumanized, yet aided. the few have been able to look up and have been well-protected, while the pressed-down masses have no choice but to continue in their old life-style.

what is your plan? are we to give up this faith? jesus, what are you doing? where are you at this time?

you helped us see the situation we are in. some people call our desire for liberation "politicalizing" people. wrong. but really, isn't it true that instinctively we aim for justice and liberation? isn't this why you were nailed to a cross—for our liberation? our load is too heavy, yet we're still young and have potential, we're called subversives when we don't want to be subservient to oppressors. is it not your will for us to live as brothers—making this world worth living for?

you really don't mean for us to bear all this without protest—you don't mean it, do you? dear jesus, where are you at this time? what are you doing now?

arturo mendoza

If only you knew the things that make for peace!

NASAAN KA, O BAYAN? WHERE ARE YOU, O MY COUNTRY?



INTRODUCTION (SOLO)

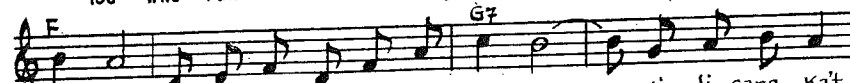
May u- nos sa si- la- nga- nan un- ti un- ti
In the east the storm clouds gath- er Lit- tle by lit-
— na- pa- pa- wi ang si- kat ng a- raw ku- lim- lim ang
tle they ex- ting- uish the light of the sun. Now the dark- ness
la- ngit un- ti un- ti nag- di- di- lim an-
deep- ens Lit- tle by lit- tle spread- ing 'cross the
yo'y ta- kip si- lim O, a- no't di ma- ta- hi- mik
sky as at twi- light. O, why can't there ev- er be peace?
Ba- yan kong ma- la- on ng ha- pis da- hil sa maling pag-
How you suf- fer my be- lov- ed land! Wrong love and mis- guid- ed
i- big at li- gaw na pag- i- i- sip
think- ing lead us fur- ther from the day- light

VERSES (SOLO CONTINUES)



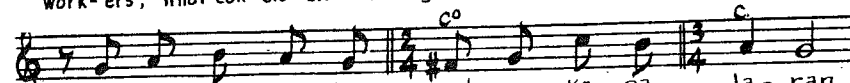
1. Na - sa - an ka O, Ba-yan na-sa-an ang ka-bu-
 2. Ang ma-nga may ka- la-kal Kai-la-ngan ay ma-ki-

Where are you, O my coun-try? Farm-lands gut-ted by e-
 You who run our coun-try's business, from the way you treat your



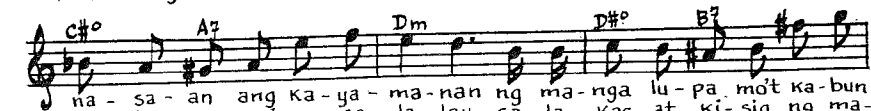
Ki-ran na nga-yoy u- li- lang pa-rang ni- li- sang ka't
 ba-gay mang-ga- ga- wa ay tu- lu- ngan sa pag-un- lad;

ro- sion, Debts eat up what rats have left us. Our young men flee
 work- ers, What con- clu- sions would you have us draw? What hope have they?



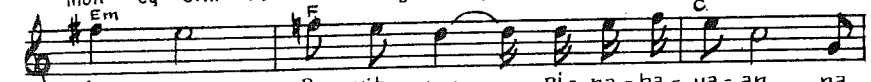
nag- tu- ngo sa lun- sod ng ka- pa- la- ran.
 Ka- hit Kaun- ti sa na ay may ba- ha- gi.

and seek em- ploy- ment in the fab- led cit- y.
 Can they look for- ward to an in- crease in pay?



na - sa - an ang ka- ya - ma- nan ng ma- nga lu- pa, mot ka- bun-
 Ka- ta - ru- nga'y na- sa- la- lay sa la- kas at ki- sig ng ma-

What has hap- pened to your for- ests, and the rich- es of your mines and
 Mon- ey still de- ter- mines just- ice, and the pow- er of the rich com-



du- kan Ba- kit mo pi- na- ba- ya- an na
 ya- man: Ka- wa- wang ma- nga ma- hi- rap na

o - ceans? Why oh why per- mit the foreign- ers to
 mands awe, Though we know those who have less in life



Kam- ka- min ng da- yu- han.
 sa ba- tas man- di'y sa- lat.

get the gain from ex- plo- it- ation?
 must be giv- en more in law.

CHOIR:



Ang ma- nga ka- ba- ta- an
 Ang ma- nga ma- ta- li- no

We, the youth of our na- tion,
 We who look to the fu- ture,



na pag- a - sa ni- tong ba- yan na- ra- ra- pat na ku-
 sa i- bang ban- sa'y du- ma- yo Kay lung- kot na pang- ya-
 are the lead- ers of to- mor- row; But to- day we must take
 who are trained to serve our coun- try, Must not leave for green- er



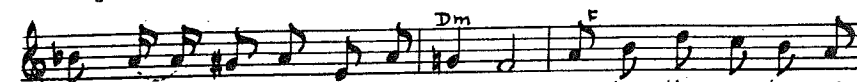
mi- los, Mag- ka- i- sa na at ang ba- yan ay lu-
 ya- ri Sa- ri- ling ba- yan ay i- nu- li- la sa

ac- tion must act to- geth- er to free this land from its
 pas- tures; must not des- ert her for far from home we for-



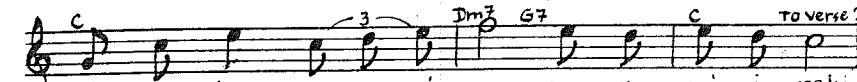
bos na gu- min- ha- wa Na- sa- an ang di- wa
 ha- nga- ring ku- mi- ta Kung ka- ya na- wa- lay

heav- y load of sor- row. Where is our com- pas- sion?
 get our moth- er's mis- 'ry. Lord we need your pow- er



ng pag- li- ngap mo sa kap- wa sa ha- lip ng ba- ya-
 sa pa- ni- ngin rig i- nang ba- yan Kung hin- di mag- ba- ba-

Our deep de- sire to help our broth- er? We must have co- op- er-
 Be- fore our grief brings on des- truc- tion. Let a rev- o- lu- tion



ni- han ka- sa- ki- man ang u- mi- i- ral!
 gong tu- nay Ka- sa- wi- an ang sad- yang tag- lay.

a- tion, Or in our greed we'll fight each oth- er!
 in our hearts give us the joy of res- ur- rec- tion!

ENDING:

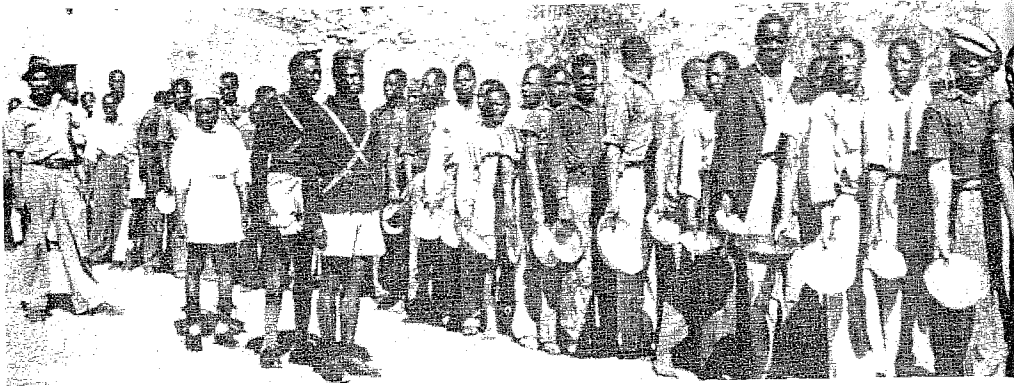


Na - sa - an ka O, Ba- yan Ang da- ing ko'y pa- king
 Hear my pledge, O my coun- try, I will serve you 'til the



gan mag- ba- go ka la- mang ang gin- haw' y makakam- tan.
 day when the winds of love and just- ice sweep the storm clouds a- way.

TAGALOG WORDS AND MUSIC: PHIL F. PARUNGAO



FOLLOW CHRIST AND LOVE THE WORLD



1. Fol - low Christ and love the world as He did;
2. Fol - low Christ and serve the world as He did;
3. He said; Love each oth - er as I loved you;



When He walked up - on the earth _____
 When He min - is - tered to ev'ry one _____
 By this all men will know you are mine _____



Love each friend and en - e - my as He did, In
 Serve each friend and en - e - my as He did, So
 As I served you so must you do, This



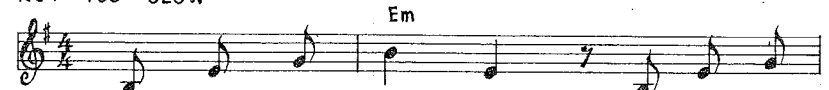
God's eyes we have e - qual worth.
 that the Fath - er's will be done.
 new com - mand - ment I as - sign.

WORDS AND MUSIC : SEBASTIAN TEMPLE

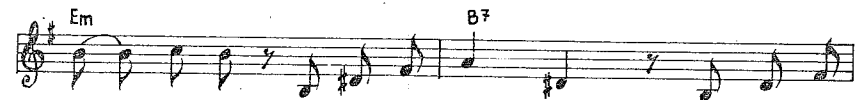
What you do for your brothers is done to me.

WHEN I WAS HUNGRY

NOT TOO SLOW



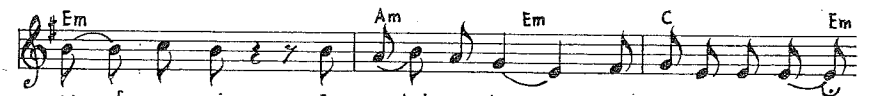
1. When I was hun - gry You gave me
2. We saw the hun - gry, We saw the
3. But when your broth - ers Cry out for
4. When I was hun - gry You gave me



noth - ing to eat, When I was na - ked no coat or
 na - ked too. We saw the thirst - y, But Lord we
 help from you And you turn your backs I feel the
 noth - ing to eat, When I was na - ked no coat or



shoes for my feet, When I was thirst - y You gave me
 did - n't see you. 'Cause if we had, Lord, We would have
 sor - row too. When your ears are deaf To your
 shoes for my feet, When I was thirst - y You gave me



none of your wine, I needed your hand and you did - n't have time.
 giv - en you wine. We'd have of - fered a hand, Yes, we would have had time.
 bro - ther's plea. Your heart is hard, and you can't hear me.
 none of your wine I need - ed your hand, And you did - not have time.

ENDING



How I need - ed your hand and you did - n't have time.

WORDS AND MUSIC : JOE DOWELL COMPOSED FOR CROP.

THE LAST JUDGMENT

Depart from me ye cursed into the everlasting fire.
 For I was hungry and you formed a study group, took my land away; reduced my share in the harvest; refused to pay me the minimum wage!
 thirsty, and you installed a giant water pump in your exclusive community;
 naked, and you quarreled over the propriety of the mini-skirt;
 soaking in the rain, baked under the hot summer sun, and you callously rode by in your air-conditioned limousine;

evicted and homeless, and you spent thousands just to build a massive wall around your already-fortified house;

in need of meaningful education, and you corrected my regional accent, laboriously worked on my faulty English grammar keeping me ignorant of my rights;

imprisoned, and you organized a prayer rally and forgot to send me a lawyer or even visit me;

lonely and depressed, and you went on vacation;

As long as you did this to the least of my brethren, remember, you did it unto me.

PANGINOON, MAWA KA LORD, HAVE MERCY UPON US

Em B7 Em
 Pa - ngi - no - on ma - a - wa ka.
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Em B7 Em
 Pa - ngi - no - on ma - a - wa ka.
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Am B7 Em
 Pa - ngi - no - on ma - a - wa ka.
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

B Em
 Kris - to, ma - a - wa ka.
 Je - sus, be - mer - ci - ful.

B Em
 Kris - to, ma - a - wa ka.
 Je - sus, be - mer - ci - ful.

E7 Am
 Kris - to, Kris - to ma - a - wa
 Je - sus, Je - sus be - mer - ci -

B7 Em B7
 ka. Pa - ngi - no - on ma - a - wa
 ful. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Em Em B7 Em
 ka. Pa - ngi - no - on ma - a - wa ka.
 us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Am C Em
 Pa - ngi - no - on ma - a - wa ka.
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

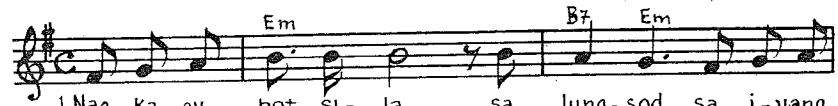
C Em B7 Em
 Pa - ngi - no - on ma - a - wa ka.
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

WORDS: TRADITIONAL

MUSIC: EDUARDO HONTIVEROS, S.J.

... I will be bruised for your transgressions

SUD ONGA ANG TAWO DON'T TURN AWAY



1. Nag-ka-gu- bot si- la — sa lung- sod sa i- yang
 2. Nag-ka-gu- bot si- la — sa tem- plo sa ma- nga
 3. Nag-ka-gu- bot si- la — sa bung- tod sa sa- pot

1. O there was trou- ble in — the cit- y! Dis- ci- ples
 2. O there was trou- ble in — the temp- le! When Je- sus
 3. O there was trou- ble on — the moun- tain! While sold- iers



ma- hi- ma- ya- ong — pag- lu- sod. Gui- ka- si-
 pa- nud- lo nga id- lot — Ka- a- yo- Gui- ka- si-
 ni- ya — na- ga- po- da- pod. Gui- bi- ay —

waved their palms and shout- ed vic- tor- y. The priests and
 said "Blest is the man who be- lieves. But woe to
 mocked him, cast their dice for his rai- ment. The sky turned

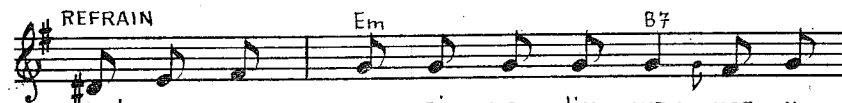


na- han, bu- sa si ya gui- huk- man. Sa ma- mu-
 na- han ug gui bu- tang bu- ta- ngan. Nga ma- la-
 bi- ay gui- pa na mos- ta- ma- san. Gui- bi- tay

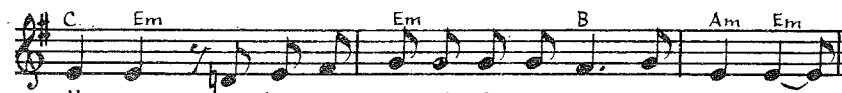
phar- i- sees were filled with jeal- ous- y. They paid false
 teach- ers whose teach- ing de- cieves — They'll cru- ci-
 black and the sanc- tu- ar- y cur- tain was torn in



no ug ka- wa- tan s'ya gui- u- ban. —
 pa- son daw sa Dios nong ka- su- gu- an.
 s'ya sa kruz — ang ta- wonq ba- la- an.
 wit- ness- es —! The charge was blas- phem- y.
 fy me with — mur- der- ers and thieves!
 two so noth- ing hid the Lord from view.



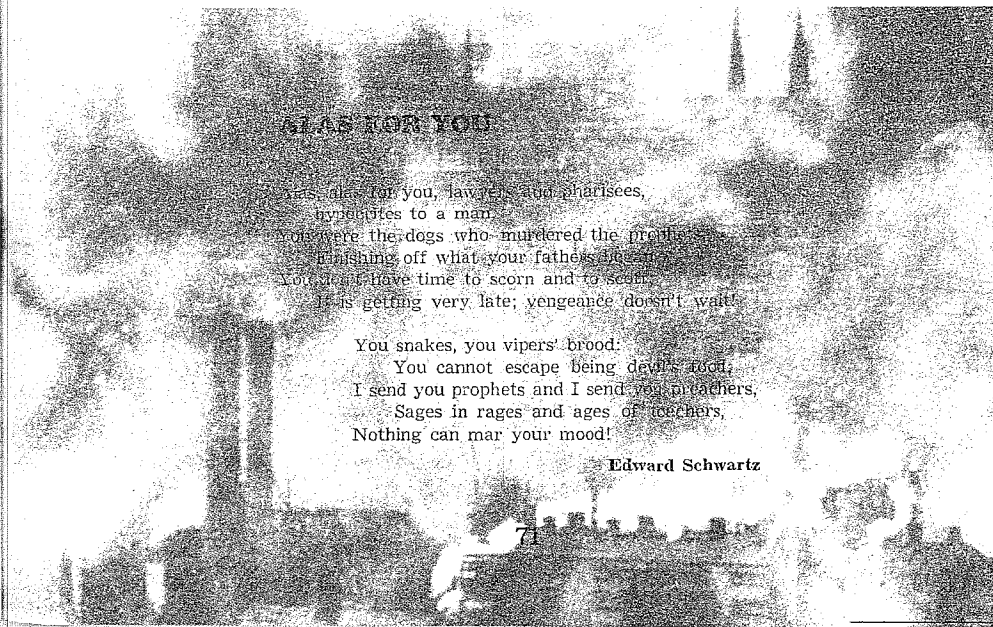
Sud- o- nga ang si- na- lik- way nga u-
 Don't turn a- way from the des- pised re- ject- ed



li- pon, Bugtong a- nak sa Dios nga ta- la- hu- ron —
 ser- vant; The son of God in life, in death, Tri- um- phant!

WORDS: MELCHIZEDEK M. SOLIS

MUSIC: JERRY DADAP



GLAS FOR YOU

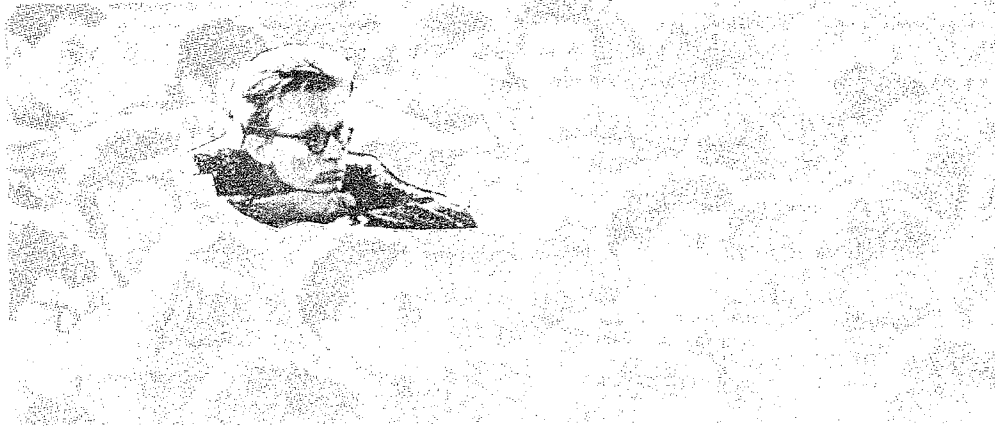
was dia- for you, lawyers and pharisees,
 hypocrites to a man —
 you were the dogs who murdered the prophets,
 finishing off what your fathers did not.
 You need have time to scorn and to scorn,
 It is getting very late; vengeance doesn't wait!

You snakes, you vipers' brood:
 You cannot escape being devil's food,
 I send you prophets and I send you preachers,
 Sages in rages and ages of teachers,
 Nothing can mar your mood!

Edward Schwartz

... I call you my friends for you know what I am doing

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND



1. When you're down ___ and trou- bled ___ And you need some lov- ing care_
2. If the sky ___ a- bove you ___ Grows dark and full of clouds_



___ And no- thing ___ No no- thing is go- ing right
 ___ And that old ___ north wind ___ be- gins ___ to blow



Close your eyes and think of me ___ And soon I ___ will be there
 Keep your head to- geth- er ___ And call my ___ name out loud



___ To bright- en up ___ ev- en your dark- est night ___
 ___ soon you'll hear ___ me knock- in' ___ at ___ your door ___

CHORUS



You just call ___ out my name ___ And you know where- e- ver I am ___



___ I'll come run- nin' ___ To see you a- gain ___



Win- ter, Spring, Sum- mer or Fall ___ All you have to do is call ___



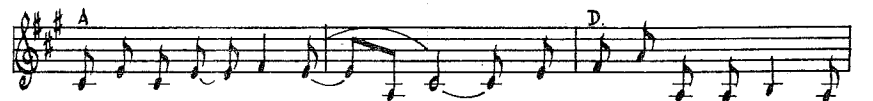
___ And I'll be there ___ You've got a friend ___



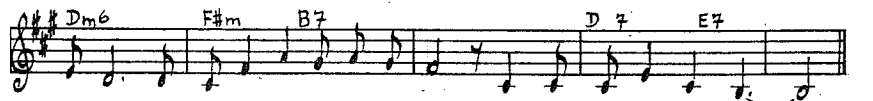
You've got a friend ___ You've got a friend. ___



___ 3. Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend ___ when



peo- ple can be so cold ___ They'll hurt you, yes ___ and de-



sert you and take your soul if you let them Oh, but don't you let them. (CHORUS)

WORDS AND MUSIC: CAROLE KING

...one of you will betray me...

LORD OF PASSEOVER, PITY, AND SORROW

THIS IS A DRAMA OF THE LAST SUPPER

CHARACTERS: NARRATOR GROUP - LORD...

JESUS - "VERILY..." HIS WORDS ARE IN QUOTATION MARKS WHEN HE SPEAKS TO DISCIPLES

(FATHER...) HIS WORDS ARE IN BOTH QUOTATION MARKS AND PARENTHESES WHEN ADDRESSING GOD

DISCIPLE - [LORD...] HE SPEAKS ONLY IN VERSE 2.

PRODUCTION: YOU MAY ACT IT OUT, OR HAVE IT PANTOMIMED

WHILE THE SINGERS TELL THE STORY.



1. Lord of pass-over, pi-ty and sor-row
2. "Ver-ily one of you shall be-tray me"
3. Broke He the loaf and gave to them say-ing,
4. "Rise and let us go to the gar-den,
5. "Wait, be-lov-ed, while I go yon-der,
6. Je-sus knelt in for-ment and sor-row,
7. Tor-ches blind-ing, clash-ing of ar-mour



1. Wilt Thou that we make rea-dy for Thee?
2. [Lord, am I he that shall de-my Thee?]
3. "This is my bo-dy giv-en for thee."
4. (Fa-ther, let me draw cour-age from Thee!)"
5. (One hour for me, my life for thee.)
6. ("Fa-ther, they sleep who watch would keep.")
7. ("Death it is Thee who kis-ses me.")



1. Room and tab-le, can-dles we bor-row:
2. "Pi-ty the man by whom they shall slay me:
3. Blessed He the cup and gave to them say-ing:
4. Through the ce-dar shad-ow-ed Ked-ron;
5. Watch with me and pray and pon-der;
6. An-quished His heart, and drown-ing in sor-row,
7. Rough, the sol-dier's hand on the Sav-ior.



1. Bor-row a ba-sin to wash Thy feet,
2. He whose hand dipped bread with mine,
3. "Free-ly my blood is shed for thee,
4. Dark and weird, this night of wrath,
5. Spir-its so will-ing, Sa-tan will test;
6. ("It is their cup of woe, not mine
7. Not on dis-ci-ples who left Him and fled;



1. Beg for the bread that you may eat;
2. Shared our com-mon bread and wine:
3. Drink all of it in re-mem-brance of me."
4. Climb-ing Geth-sem-a-nes well-worn path.
5. Flesh is so weak and cries for rest.
6. Ne-ver-the-less not my will but thine."
7. Nor shall a slave be wound-ed and bled.



1. Eve-ning peace and strength for to-mor-row.
2. He this ver-y night shall be-tray me."
3. Spent He his life and gave to them say-ing:
4. Take the cross-trailed path-way to par-don.
5. Wait and watch here, while I go yon-der."
6. Flood-ed this hour with wrath for to-mor-row.
7. Slain is the Lamb, Re-deem-er, Cre-a-tor.

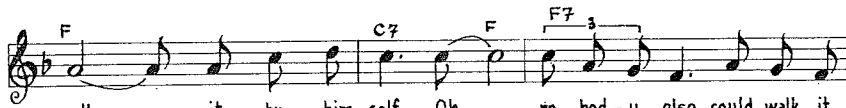
WORDS: (BASED ON MATTHEW 26) JOHN SCHULTZ MUSIC: GAELIC FOLK SONG

... I must drink the cup given to me ...

JESUS WALKED THIS LONESOME VALLEY



1. Je - sus walked this lone - some val - ley He had to
2. We must walk this lone - some val - ley We have to
3. You must go and stand your tri - al You have to



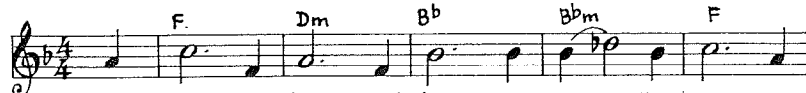
walk it by him - self, Oh no - bod - y else could walk it
 walk it by our - selves, Oh no - bod - y else can walk it
 stand it by your - self, Oh no - bod - y else can stand it



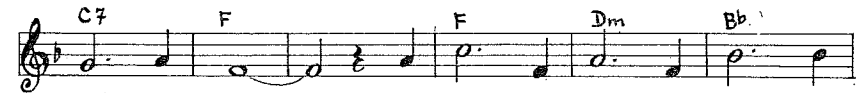
for him, He had to walk it by him - self.
 for us, We have to walk it by our - selves.
 for you, You have to stand it by your - self.

WORDS AND MUSIC: SPIRITUAL

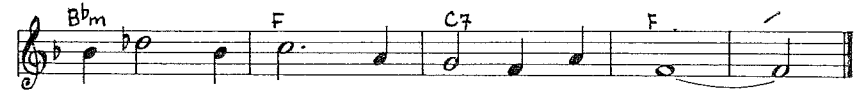
THE LONESOME ROAD



1. Look down, look down, that lone - some road Hang down your
2. Look down, look down, that lone - some road Hang down your
3. Look down, look down, that lone - some road Where love has



head and cry Look up, look up, to meet your
 head and cry I loved, I lost, my days are
 come and gone Look up, look up, you'll find a



Mak - er, He looks for you from on high.
 num - bered, Oh, Lord, I want to die.
 new love, Look up and keep trav' - ling on.

WORDS AND MUSIC: SPIRITUAL

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE A MOTHERLESS CHILD



1. Some - times I feel like a moth - er - less child,
2. Some - times I feel like I'm al - most gone,



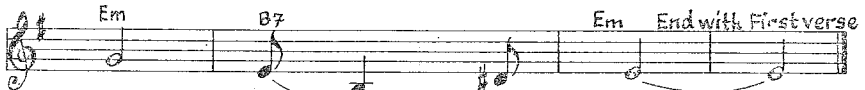
Some - times I feel like a moth - er - less child,
 Some - times I feel like I'm al - most gone,



Some - times I feel like a moth - er - less child. A -
 Some - times I feel like I'm al - most gone.



long way from home A -



long way from home. End with First verse

WORDS AND MUSIC: SPIRITUAL