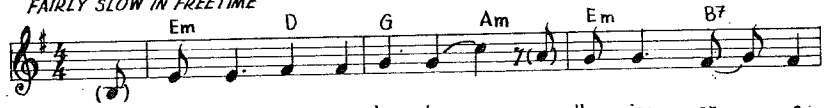


... my body, broken for you ...



GOOD FRIDAY

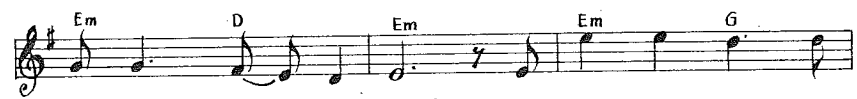
FAIRLY SLOW IN FREETIME



Hang - ing on a tree he was Hang - ing on a
 They hung Him in Je - ru - sa - lem. And in Hi - ro - shi -
 They said He loved both brown and black. They said He loved the
 They said He ate with one hust - ler. They said He was a
 They said it on - ly hap - pens once, They said that He must
 Hang - ing on a tree, He was, Hang - ing on a



tree My Lord, my life, my Sav - iour, there
 ma, In Ton - do and in Min - da - nao And
 wife, They said He was a Com - mu - nist, They
 Jew, They called Him blood - y for - eign - er, And
 die, It hap - pens man - y times a year, And
 tree, My Lord, my life, my Sav - iour, there,



Hang - ing on a tree.
 in South A - fri - ca. } It hap - pens man - y
 said that He would fight. }
 a - gi - ta - tor too. }
 still we're ask - ing why. }
 Hang - ing on a tree.



times a year, And still we're ask - ing why.

WORDS AND MUSIC: MARY EDWARDS

... to take away the sin of the world.



"Gang Cristo ang pinatay sa krus, datapwa't ngayo'y libo, laksa, ang ipinapakong pagkakaralita ng mga nagkikimkim sa ligaya ng karamuhan..."
 - Faustino Aquilar
 from *Pinaglabuan (Disillusioned)* 1907

One Christ had been nailed on the Cross in those days. Yet thousands, even millions, are at present being nailed daily on the cross of poverty by those who denied them their rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

It is finished!

DARKENED SKY AND QUAKING GROUND



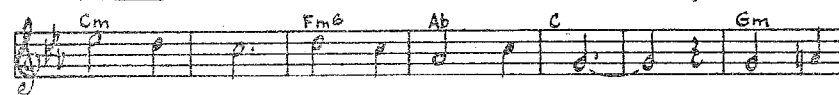
1. Dark - ened sky and quak - ing ground, Blow - ing wind so
 2. Hands and feet by nails held fast; Brow by plait - ed
 3. Ro - man sold - iers cast - ing lots To div - ide their
 4. And the watch - ing wait - ing crowd Talk with bait - ed
 5. By His death all men may live, In Him find their



strong _____ Cru - ci - fied and woun - ded sore,
 thorn _____ Left a - lone in pain to die,
 spoil _____ From his boun - ty free - ly take
 breath _____ And with jeer - ing crowd a - wait
 life _____ Through His death from sin set free,



Right _____ is slain by wrong _____ For three years he
 Left _____ but not for - lorn _____ He is in his
 pay - ment for their toil _____ Rank on rank the
 His _____ ap - proach - ing death _____ From the cross there
 Free _____ from mor - tal strife _____ Raised by God to



served their need Blind and sick and lame _____ Look now
 fa - ther's hands, Ev - en now it's so _____ Leaves his
 priests come down, Stand - ing on the hill _____ They, too,
 rings the cry, "Fa - ther, par - don give _____ They do
 rule with love, He all men will claim _____ Just - ice



on the Son of Man, As _____ he hangs in shame _____
 moth - er with His friend; He _____ pre - pares to go _____
 watch their vic - tim die; They _____ have worked their will _____
 not know what they do; Fa - ther, let them live" _____
 shall make pos - si - ble, Sha - lom in His name _____

WORDS: FROM A POEM BY GUMPEE YAMAMURO MUSIC: JAPANESE FOLK MELODY

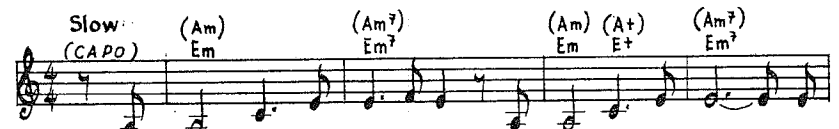


Darkness covered the earth...

IT'S TOO HARD TO BEAR!

GUITAR RHYTHM = CAPO - 5th FRET OR USE CHORDS IN PARENTHESES.

Intro: [Em E+ Em7] 2 TIMES



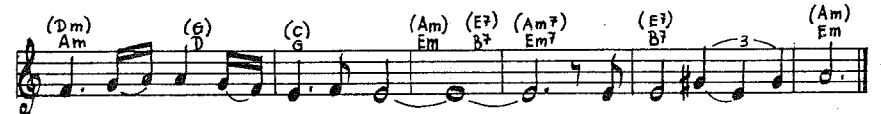
1. It's too hard to bear, my Lord, It's too hard to bear The
 2. It's too hard to hear, my Lord, It's too hard to hear The
 3. There's too much to fear, my Lord, There's too much to fear
 4. Why don't you ap - pear, my Lord? Why don't you ap - pear? It's



pain of the life we live Lord Lord, don't you care?
 cries of the hung - ry child - ren year af - ter year!
 We are a - lone and fright - ened year af - ter year!
 too hard to keep wait - ing year af - ter year!



5. Is this our cru - ci - fix - ion, Lord? Is this our share in your



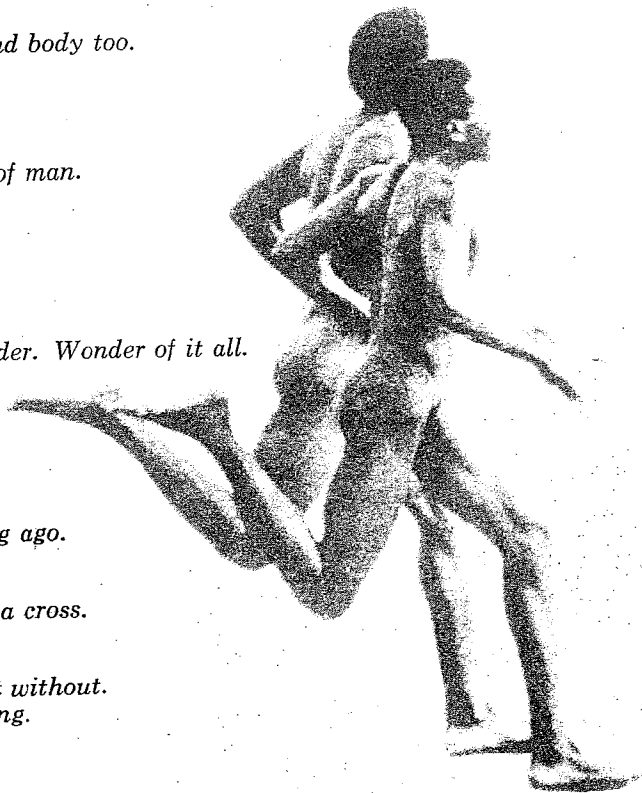
work for our re - demp - tion? Lord _____! It's too hard to bear!

WORDS: E.B.P.

MUSIC: MARK DEATS

V

Yet deep within.
 This agony of soul and body too.
 Our greatest secret.
 Comes to be.
 That the Maker.
 Of us all.
 Takes the tragedies of man.
 To re-crete.
 What he has made.
 Pitting hope.
 Against all hope.
 Giving life.
 To willing death.
 O the Wonder. Wonder. Wonder of it all.

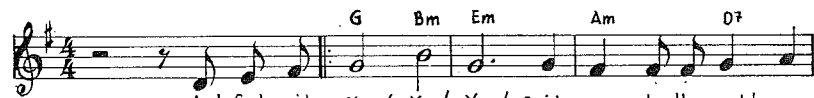


VI

Wisdom uttered long ago.
 Not in tree.
 Not in stone.
 But in a man upon a cross.
 To our people.
 Now is known.
 From within and not without.
 Through the suffering.
 That is ours.
 Through the pain.
 Alone we bear.
 First to guard.
 And then to share.
 O the Wonder. Wonder. Wonder of it all.

Woman, why are you weeping?

AND GOD SAID, YES!



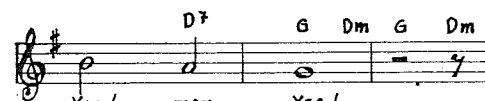
1. And God said, Yes! Yes! Yes! Said yes to the world once
 2. For God said, Yes! Yes! Yes! Let's splash the sky with
 3. And God said, Yes! Yes! Yes! Let's make a man that's
 4. And God said, Yes! Yes! Yes! Let Je - sus Christ be
 5. And God said, Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes to his bro - ken
 6. And God said, Yes! Yes! Yes! We'll leap the swirl - ing
 7. And God said, Yes! Yes! Yes! Says yes to that o - ther



more Said yes with a cos - mic roar Said
 light Let's float the earth in space Let's
 free, cre - a - ting life with love And
 born! Let's find him in the straw! Let's
 son! Yes to his o - pen wound Yes
 sky! We'll leap the hun - gry grave! We'll
 door! Says yes when men say no! Says



o - pen that o - ther door Said Yes! Yes!
 dance a - way the night Said Yes! Yes!
 rul - ing earth with me Said Yes! Yes!
 blast the shep - herds horn! Said Yes! Yes!
 to the bro - ken tomb! Said Yes! Yes!
 nev - er stop to die Said Yes! Yes!
 yes with a cos - mic roar! Says Yes! Yes!



Yes! man, Yes!
 Yes! man, Yes!
 Yes! man, Yes!
 Yes! son, Yes!
 Yes! son, Yes!
 Yes! man, Yes!
 Yes! man, Yes!

WORDS and MUSIC : NORMAN
 HAZEL and RICHARD KOEHNEKE

I am not dead, but am alive -

A VOICE IN THE DAWN

1. A cry in the night and a
 2. A friend for the poor and the
 3. A trial in the dark The dis-
 4. A man on a cross And the
 5. A voice in the dawn When the

child is born A child in a
 hol-ly frown He joins in their
 ci-ples run, They bring him to
 sun beats down Up there on the
 wo-men come, You're look-ing for

sta-ble. There is-nt an-y room, A
 par-ties they scan-dal-ize the town. A
 Pi-late. He stands there all a-lone. A
 gal-lows. He's got a thor-ny crown. A
 Je-sus. Don't seek him in a tomb. A

cry in the night and God has
 friend for the poor and God has
 trial in the dark and God has
 man on a cross and God has
 voice in the dawn and God has

made our home-less-ness his home.
 made our home-less-ness his home.
 made our home-less-ness his home.
 made our home-less-ness his home.
 made our home-less-ness his home.

WORDS: GEOFFREY AINGER

MUSIC: IAN CALVERT

... go tell the others ...

WONDROUS LOVE

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my
 2. When I was sink-ing down, Sink-ing down, sink-ing-
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing

soul! What won-drous love is this, O my soul! What
 down; When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
 sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, To
 on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And

won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of
 I was sink-ing down be-neath God's right-eous
 God and to the Lamb who is the great I
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful

bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my
 frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul, for my
 am, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
 be, And thru e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on, I'll sing

soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
 soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul!
 sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on, And thru e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on!

WORDS AND MUSIC: FOLK HYMN

I will meet them. . .

CHRIST

Em D Em G C B
 Christ has died Christ has ri-sen
 D Am7 Em
 Christ will come a-gain.

WORDS: TRADITIONAL
 MUSIC: MIGUEL C. CINCHES, S.V.D.



. . . on the road, as they eat, as they work.

ALLELU

A D A
 Al - le - lu! Al - le - lu! Ev - 'ry - bo - dy sing

DESCANT
 E7 D F#m D
 Al - le - lu! For the Lord has ris - en it is

B A E7 A
 true: Ev - 'ry - bo - dy sing Al - le - lu!

A D A E7
 1. God said he would send his son, Al - le - lu, Al - le - lu!
 2. Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, Al - le - lu, Al - le - lu!
 3. Thir - ty years he walked the land, Al - le - lu, Al - le - lu! To
 4. On the hard - wood of the cross, Al - le - lu, Al - le - lu! He
 5. On the third day he did rise, Al - le - lu, Al - le - lu!
 6. Now we too can live a - new, Al - le - lu, Al - le - lu!

Ah Al - le - lu, Al - le - lu!

D F#m D B D E7
 1. And sal - va - tion would be won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. So that man would live a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. All in need he lent his hand, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Suf - fered and he died for us, Al - le - lu - ia!
 5. Now he lives no more to die, Al - le - lu - ia!
 6. Live in him need all we do, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ah Ah Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS AND MUSIC: RAY REPP

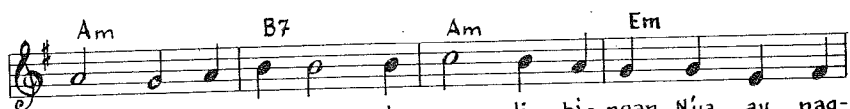
See my hands...

MAPALAD YAONG NANANALIG JOY FOR THOSE WHO BELIEVE

REFRAIN



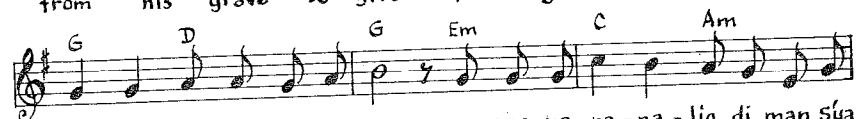
Si Je-sus, na-ha-tu-lan at sa Krus na-ba-yu-bay
Je-sus Christ was con-vic-ted; on the cross cru-ci-fied —



S'ya'y pi-na-ku-an at sa li-bi-ngan N'ya ay nag-
Nailed to the tree — they bur-ied Him, But He rose up



ba-ngon S'ya u-pang mag-bi-gay bu-hay, Ma-pa-
from his grave to give life to you and me. Je-sus



pa-lad a-yon sa kan-ya ya-ong na-na-na-lig di man S'ya
says to us, "what joy there'll be for those who can-not see and yet be-



na - ki - ta.
lieve in me!"

WORDS: LEVI CELERIO
MUSIC: Sr. M. R. ABEJO, R.V.M.

...and believe

THE KING OF GLORY



The king of glo-ry comes, the na-tion re-joi-ces,



O-pen the gates be-fore him, lift up your voi-ces.



1. Who is the king of glo-ry prom-ised by sa-ges?
2. Sing then of Da-vid's son, Our sav-iour and broth-er,
3. He gave His life for us the pledge of sal-va-tion.
4. He con- quered sin and death; He tru-ly has ri-sen.



He is Em-man-u-el, the hope of the a-ges.
In all of Gal-i-lee was nev-er a-no-ther.
He took up-on Him-self the sin of the na-tion.
And He will share with us His hea-ven-ly vi-sion.

WORDS: TRADITIONAL

MUSIC: ISRAELI FOLK SONG



You will receive power.

TAKE MY HANDS

1. Take my hands and make them as your own and
 2. Take my hands, they speak now for my heart, and
 3. Take my hands, I give them to you, Lord, pre-

use them for your king- dom here on earth _____
 by their ac- tions they will show their love _____
 pare them for the serv- ice of your name _____

Con- se- crate them to your care, A- noint them for your ser- vice where _____
 Guard them on their dai- ly course _____ Be their strength and guid- ing force To _____
 O- pen them to hu- man need and by their love they'll sow your seed So _____

You may need your gos- pel to be sown. _____
 ev- er serve the Trin- i- ty a- bove. _____
 All may know the love and hope you gave. _____

FINAL ENDING

Take my hands, take my hands, O

Lord _____

SECOND VOICE

Take my hands and Make them as your own. _____

WORDS AND MUSIC: SEBASTIAN TEMPLE, O.F.M.

You shall be my witnesses...
 to the end of the earth... ACTS 1:8



PANGLAKAW KAMO

WAKE UP THOSE WHO SLEEP

Pang- la- kaw ka- mo, Pang- la- kaw ka- mo, Pag- sang
 Wake up those who sleep, Wake up those who sleep, In your
 Do not be af- raid, Do not be af- raid; You will

yaw, Pag- tud- lo, Pag- tam- bal Sa ta- nang da- pit mag-
 home, In your town, In the world, Preach good news to those who
 not be a- lone, an- y- where, In this world where- ev- er

bu- hat ka, nag- sa- ad s'ya nga mo- u- ban, sa ta-
 have not heard; The sick, the wear- y, com- fort, heal; teach the
 you will dare to bring bap- ti- sm in my name, you will

nang da- pit a- na- a s'ya.
 word that you have heard from me.
 find that I'm al- read- y there.

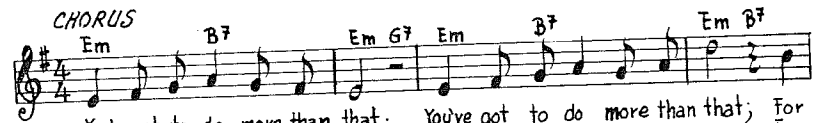
WORDS (BASED ON MATTHEW 28:18-20) AND MUSIC: MARIO VICTORIANO

I give you what I have . . . in the name of Jesus, walk!

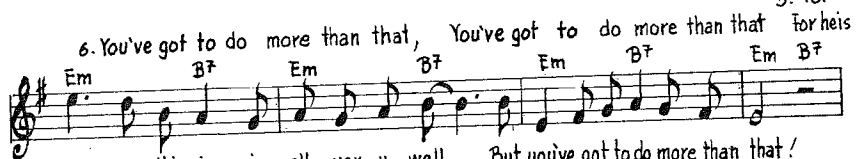
YOU'VE GOT TO DO MORE THAN THAT!

YOU MAY VARY THE TEMPO - SOME PARTS FAST WITH STRONG RHYTHMIC ACCOMPANIAMENT, OTHER PARTS SLOW WITH SIMPLE ARPEGGIO STRUMMING. A DRUM IS HELPFUL FOR FAST PARTS.

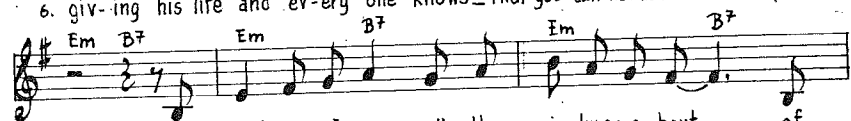
CHORUS



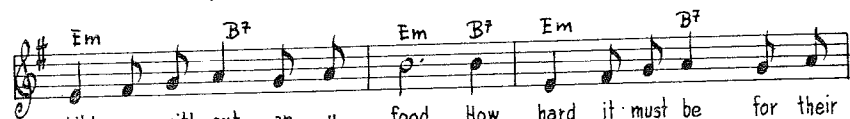
1. You've got to do more than that; You've got to do more than that; For
2. For
3. For
4. For not
5. For



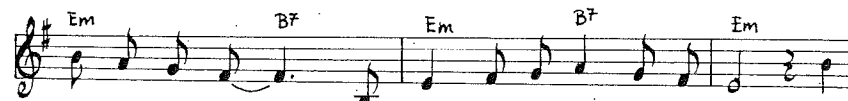
6. You've got to do more than that, You've got to do more than that For his
1. sym- pa- this- ing is all ver- y well But you've got to do more than that!
2. un- der- stand- ing
3. kneel- ing in prayer
4. think- ing of war
5. strong re- so- lu- tions are all ver- y well
6. giv- ing his life and ev- ery one knows - That you can- not do more than that!



1. I think when I see all those pic- tures a- bout of
2. The men with the trun- cheons and hel- mets are out They're
3. I read of the men who are mur- dered or mauled For
4. How dread- ful a sight Hi- ro- shim- a be- came With
5. They come from the East and the West of the earth They
6. Come, look at this Man with a cross on his back Strung



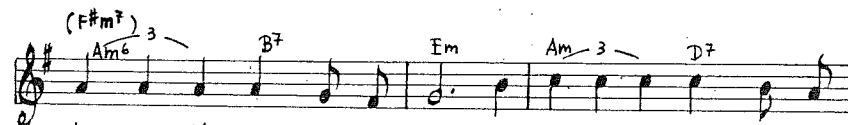
child- ren with out an- y food, How hard it must be for their
 charg- ing to break up a mob; Of peo- ple whose skins are just
 reas- ons that no- bod- y knows; Of girls who are robbed of their
 peo- ple all brok- en and maimed; And blind- ed and mad, so the
 gath- er to share and con- fer; The men of the church, and the
 up on a stake in the sun: There's light in his eyes that you've



moth- ers at home Who just do not know what to do. With
 col- ored a bit, And all they want is a job. It's
 pure maid- en- hood By sons of the rich on the loose. But
 broad- cast an- nounced it would end all war, so they claimed; But
 wom- en as well, For things are not as they were; And
 not seen be- fore, He's through for his work here is done; But



child- ren so thin and their ribs stick- ing out A
 on- ly for whites, that's the sign they put up, But it
 fis- cals and jud- ges can al- so be bought And
 why are we mak- ing some big- ger bombs get And
 speech af- ter speech their im- pas- sioned ap- peals Be-
 ev- en the an- gels are won- der- ing now Just



ter- ri- ble plea in their eyes; I tremb- le to think what star-
 is - nt real- ly their land; E- qual- i- ty is such a
 con- victs kept out of the pen; They say that jus- tice is
 what are we pil- ing them for? Should some- one not know what the
 tween our de- vo- tions in- trude. Yet what do we do at the
 what, oh just what he is at; He's giv- ing his life, yes, and



va- tion is like, And I do try to sym- pa- thise.
 dif- fi- cult word, But I do try to un- der- stand.
 not for the poor, And I pray if wont hap- pen again.
 end of it is? But I try not to think of war.
 end of it all? But a strong ve- so- lu- tion pass.
 ev- ery- one knows, That you can- not do more than that.

WORDS AND MUSIC: DEVELOPED AT AN E.A.C.C. CONFERENCE, VERSES 3 + 5
 FROM THE UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST IN THE PHILIPPINES NATIONAL YOUTH SEMINAR.

You are free.

SAINTS AND SINNERS

Musical score for "SAINTS AND SINNERS" in 4/4 time, key of Bb. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics and guitar chords. The lyrics are: "Come on you saints and sinners, Sing to - ge - ther now! Come on you saints and sinners Sing to - ge - ther now! Come on you saints and sinners, Tell the news of a life worth liv - ing now! Why dont we tell the news of a life worth liv - ing now! Now? Life worth liv - ing now!"

Chords: Dm, Gm, C, F, Bb, A7, G, Dm, Bb, F, C, Dm, A7, Dm, C, Dm.

Musical score for "SAINTS AND SINNERS" (continued) in 4/4 time, key of Bb. The score consists of two staves of music with lyrics and guitar chords. The lyrics are: "Life worth liv - ing now! Life worth liv - ing now!"

Chords: Bb, C, Dm, Bb, C, Dm, G, D.

WORDS AND MUSIC: CARLTON YOUNG

It has always been a mystery to me how men can feel themselves honored by the humiliation of their fellow-beings.

Gandhi

FREE TO DECIDE

Musical score for "FREE TO DECIDE" in 3/4 time, key of C. The score is a 3 Part round with lyrics: "Free, Free, Free to de - cide, what this world is go - ing to be. For the Lord, He calls us all - to be Free." The score includes a first ending and a second voice entry marked with an asterisk.

3 Part round

* Second voice enters

1-2.

3.

WORDS AND MUSIC: TRADITIONAL

Break down the dividing walls . . .

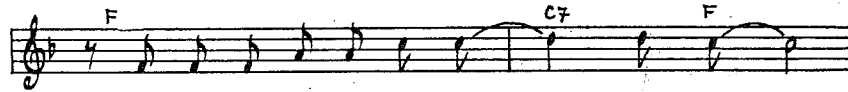
THE SOUND OF SILENCE



1. Hel- lo dark-ness my old friend, I've come to talk to you a -
 2. In rest-less dreams I walk a - lone through nar-row streets of cob - ble -
 3. And in the na - ked light I saw ten thou-sand peo-ple may - be
 4. "Fools" I said "you do not know si-lence like a can - cer
 5. And the peo-ple bowed and prayed to the - ne - on God they



gain Be - cause a vi - sion soft - ly _____ creep - ing _____
 stone Be - neath the ha - lo of a _____ street lamp _____
 more Peo - ple talk - ing with - out _____ speak - ing _____
 grows Hear my words that I might _____ teach you _____
 made And the sign flashed out its _____ warn - ing _____



Left its seeds while I was _____ sleep - ing _____
 I turned my col - lar to the cold and damp _____
 Peo - ple hear - ing with - out list - 'ning _____
 Take my arms that I might _____ reach you _____"
 In the words that it was _____ form - ing _____



And the vi - sion _____ that was plant - ed _____ in my brain _____ still re -
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne - on light that split the
 Peo - ple writ - ing _____ songs that voices _____ ne - ver shared _____ no one
 But my words _____ like si - lent _____ rain drops fell _____ in a
 And the words of the prophet are writ - ten on the sub - way walls, tene - ment.



mains With - in the sound of Si - lence _____
 night And touched the sound of Si - lence _____
 dared dis - turb the sound of Si - lence _____
 well and echoed in the sound of Si - lence _____
 halls and whisper in the sound of Si - lence _____

WORDS AND MUSIC : PAUL SIMON

of hostility.

WHO'S LISTENING?

Who's listening to me?
 In the darkness I
 listen to myself.
 I am alone.

I can't breathe.
 This silence is sickness.
 It gets worse.

Those neon lights—
 They never stop.
 Flashing words but
 never speaking;
 Showing me people
 Who never speak
 Not to me.

It's like commercials—
 Always telling me
 But never listening.
 Who's listening to me?

I'm listening to you.
 No one's listening to
 me either.

Hear my words that I
 might teach you.
 Take my arms that I
 might reach you.
 Don't bow and pray to the
 neon gods you've made
 Read my words
 on the walls,
 Hear my warning in the
 sound of silence.
 I'm listening to you.



Do not be down-hearted . . .

IF THERE IS A HOLY SPIRIT

All the old re-li-gion has burned out in me,
Lots of what the church does seems a game to me,
Take a-way the doubts that toss and turn in me,

All the wide-eyed won-der of my youth,
With the same group play-ing all the time,
Give me an-swers I can use right now,

God, re-light the light that was turned out in me,
Ev-'ry-thing they do seems much too tame to me,
Let that il-liant flame of pas-sion burn in me,

Give me back some Joy and hope and truth.
Like a pleas-ant Christ-mas pan-to-mine.
God, de-scend or rise in me some-how.

If there is a Ho-ly Spir-it, If there is a
Heav-en-ly Dove, I would like to see and
hear it Chang-ing this cold world with love.

WORDS AND MUSIC: RICHARD K. AVERY AND DONALD S. MARSH

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. . . for I am at work in you . . .

LUCIE

1. She sets up green mos-qui-to nets at night, They have no
3. Lucie takes her books and goes to school, Most-ly she
screens And by a flor-es-cent bulb gar-age
works a-lone, And ov-er the din of a nois-y class-
room She lies in rest-less dreams, On Sat-ur-day, she de-
tells the meet-ing they've ad-journed. On Fri-days he
ticks the dogs and takes a crowd-ed bus to gym,
picks her up and in a crowd-ed jeep-ney.
May-be she will see a mov-ie; May-be she will see him.
He tells her that he loves her, She smiles self-con-cious-ly

2. He comes to me with his prob-lems, she comes to me with hers.
He says he wants to see her, But he has to go thru her aunts first.

WORDS AND MUSIC: KERRY POETHIG

... to do more than you ask or think.

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

INTRO:
D A D A D A D

1. When you're wea - ry, feel - ing
2. When you're down and out, When you're on the

small, When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all
street When eve - ning falls so hard, I will com - fort you

I'm on your side — Oh, When times get rough
I'll take your part — Oh, When dark - ness comes

And friends just can't be found Like a Bridge O - ver
And pain is all a - round

Trou - bled Wa - ter I will lay me down. Like a Bridge O - ver

Trou - bled Wa - ter, I will lay me down.

Repeat Intro:



CODA
D F#m C# F#m A7 A9 D B9 B7 A F#m

I will ease your mind Like a Bridge O - ver Trou - bled Wa - ter

I will ease your mind.

WORDS AND MUSIC: PAUL SIMON

B9

1	2	3	4
•	•	•	•

Your bodies are a living sacrifice . . .

ALLELUIA-CHRIST OUR PASSOVER

FOUR-PART SONG

YOU WILL NEED FOUR GROUPS:

GROUP 1 - "ALLELUIA..."

GROUP 2 - "CHRIST..."

GROUP 3 - "BLESSED..."

GROUP 4 - "HOSANNA..."

Chords: D, F#m, G, A, D, F#m, G, A

(GROUP 1) Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,

Chords: D, F#m, G, A, D, F#m, G, A

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

Christ, our Pass - o - ver, is sac - ri - ficed for us;

(GROUP 2)

Chords: D, F#m, G, A, D, F#m, G, A

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

there - fore let us keep the feast.

Chords: D, F#m, G, A, D, F#m, G, A

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

Christ, our Pass - o - ver, is sac - ri - ficed for us;

Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the

(GROUP 3)

Chords: D, F#m, G, A, D, F#m, G, A

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

there - fore let us keep the feast,

Lord. Bless - ed is he who

(GROUP 4) Ho - san - na in the

Chords: D, F#m, G, A, D, F#m, G, A

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

there - fore let us keep the feast.

comes in the name of the Lord.

high - est. Ho - san - na in the

D F#m G A D F#m G A
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Christ, our Pass - o - ver, is, Christ, our Pass - o - ver, is
Bless - ed is he who, Bless - ed is he who
high - - - est. Ho - san - - - na in the
D F#m G A D F#m G A
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
sac - ri - ficed for us; there - fore let us keep the
comes in the name of the, bless - ed - is he who
high - - - est. Ho - san - - - na in the
D F#m G A D
Al - le - lu - ia,
feast.
comes in the name of the Lord.
high - - - est.

WORDS AND MUSIC: IAN MITCHELL

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By love you are saved . . .

THANK YOU

All verses can be sung in the key of D, or you may raise each verse one-half step higher as written below.

D Em A D Em A7
1. Thank you for giv - ing me the morn - ing. Thank you for eve - ry day
D G Em A A7 D Bb7
Thank you that I can know my wor - ries can be cast on you.
Eb Fm Bb Eb Fm B7
2. Thank you for all my friends and brothers, Thank you for all the men that live. Thank you for even greatest enemies I can forgive. (♩)
E F#m B E F#m
3. Thank you, I have my occupation, Thank you for every pleasure small, Thank you for music, light and gladness, Thank you for them all. (♩)
F Gm C F Gm C7
4. Thank you for many little sorrows, Thank you for every kindly word. Thank you that everywhere your guidance reaches every land. (♩)
F# G#m C# F# G#m C#7
5. Thank you, I see your word has meaning, Thank you, I know your Spirit here Thank you because you love all people, Those both far and near. (♩)
G Am D G Am
6. Thank you, O Lord, you spoke unto us, Thank you that for our care. Thank you, O Lord, you came among us, Bread and wine to share. (Eb7)
Ab Bbm Eb Ab Bbm Eb
7. Thank you, O Lord your love is boundless, Thank you, that I'm full of you, Thank you, you make me feel so glad And thankful as I do. (♩)
Ab Db Bbm Eb Eb7 Ab

WORDS AND MUSIC: Martin G. Schneider, trans. by W. Vander Haas, et al.

... be reconciled with your brother.

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our
 drink wine to - geth - er on our
 praise God

knees
 (on our knees)

Let us break bread to -
 drink wine to -
 praise God

geth - er on our knees When I
 (on our knees)

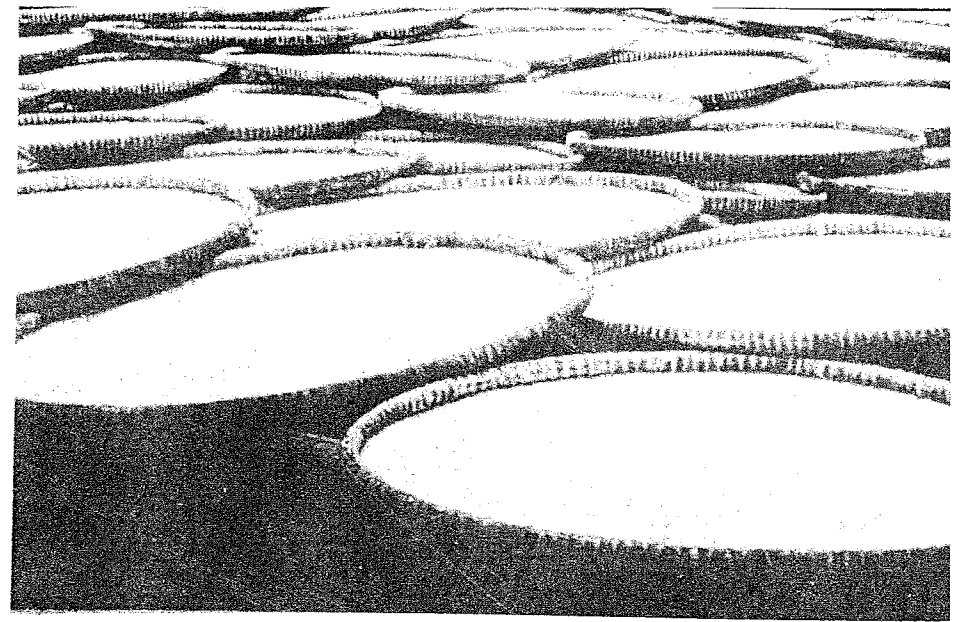
fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing

sun, Oh Lord have mer - cy on

me.
 (on me.)

WORDS AND MUSIC : SPIRITUAL

FATHER TAKE IN SIGN OF LOVE



1. O Fath - er take in sign of love, These
 2. These gifts an - oth - er gift will be, Thy
 3. These are the gifts thy Son did bless, The
 4. He now has giv - en us our own, His
 5. This bread his bo - dy will be - come, This
 6. This per - fect gift thou wilt res - tore, To

gifts of bread and wine. With them we give our
 son in ver - y deed. For us a will - ing
 night be - fore he died. By which he showed him -
 of - fring, made to thee. His bo - dy bro - ken,
 wine his blood will be. Our hum - ble gifts will
 great - est and to least, To make all one in

ver - y selves, To be for - ev - er thine.
 vic - tim made, The lamb on whom we feed.
 self a priest, And vic - tim cru - ci - fied.
 Blood out - poured, For us on cal - va - ry.
 be the gift, That is most dear to thee.
 love and joy, In thy com - mun - ion feast.

WORDS: FROM THE BREVARY
 MUSIC: FR. MIGUEL CINCHES, S.V.D.

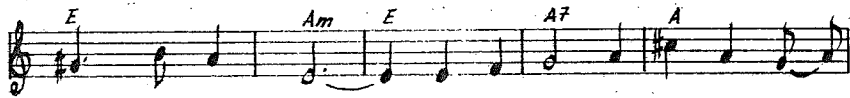
Death is swallowed up in victory...

SA HANDUMANAN FILL OURSELVES FOR OTHERS' SAKES



Ba - ngud sa I - mo nga ri-ga-lan Kag sa I - mong
Pag - ba - ton sang ka - lo - oy mo Di - ta - kus ka -
Sa Krus a - mon gi - na - ba - yaw Ang a - mon
Daw a - no nga pag hi - gug - ma! Daw a - no nga

1. Je - sus said, "Yes, I am the rice" Grown for you, to
2. Je - sus said, "Yes, I am the wine" As I have your



han - du - ma - nan O Je - sus ka - mi na nga
mi Gi - no - o Sa sa - la na - mon pa - ta
nga pa - nan - aw Kay tu - ngod sa I - mo ka - ma -
na him - pit na! O sa - la - mat, da - la - ya -

1. give you life. And to those who take what I
2. love, you have mine Branch-es pruned will streng-then the



ti - pon. Pag - am - bit - sang pa - ni - ha - pon.
wa - ra. Ka - bu - hing - pag - o tu - ga - ha.
ta - gon. Na - tu - bos - ang ka - lag na - mon.
won ka! O Cris - to gi - na - sim - ba - ka.

1. of - fer them Thy will find life and love a - gain.
2. vine and root So the vine can bear more fruit.



I - ning a - lak kag - i - ning ti - na - pay gi - na - ba - ton na - mon
1. When we re - ceive the liv - ing Lord, bread is bro - ken, new



su ka - li - pay; gug - ma sa I - mo, gug - ma sa ta - nan. Ba -
wine is poured; And in your love we learn from our mis - takes To



ngud sa I - mo nga han - du - ma - nan. —
fill our own lives — for oth - ers' sakes.

ILONGGO WORDS AND MUSIC : ENRIQUE CAINGLET
ENGLISH WORDS : JAN DEATS



The fruit of my spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control — there's no law against these!

ALL THAT DIVIDES US

STRONG DOWN BEAT
USE FULL RHYTHMIC
ACCOMPANIMENT

2 BEATS PER MEASURE

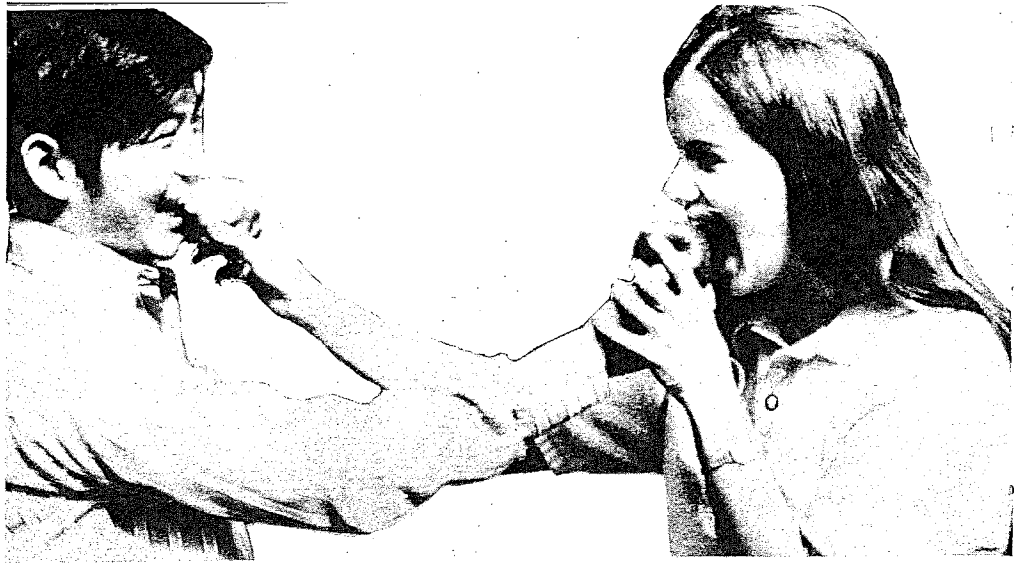
All that di - vides us
Is a lit - tle wa - ter and a lit - tle land
It's what's in - side us
We could be broth - ers and we can
SOLO :
Am Em F
I'm tired of hear - ing That you're mis - un - der - stood
CM F C Em Am F
Please do a bit of good And try to

un - ders - tand the o - ther man And if we all
would Do our part And lend our heart
f There'd be A New World, A New Race,
A New Love A New Place, Oh!

CHORUS:

All that di - vides us
Is a lit - tle wa - ter and a lit - tle land
It's what's in - side us
We could be broth - ers and we can Broth - ers!
We could be broth - ers, And we still can.

WORDS AND MUSIC: KERRY POETHIG



BECAUSE ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS



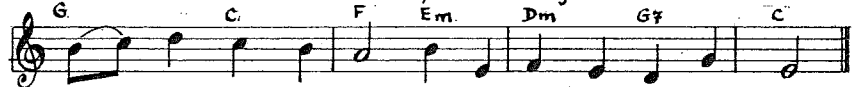
1. Be-cause all men are bro-thers, wher-ev-er men may be, Our
 2. My broth-ers are all o-thers for-ev-er hand in hand, Where
 3. Let ev-ery voice be thun-der, let ev-'ry heart keep strong; Un-



kin-ship shall u-nite us, For-ev-er proud and free, No
 chimes the bell of free-dom, there is my na-tive land. My
 til all ty-rants per-ish, our work shall not be done. Let



ty-rant shall de-feat us; No na-tion strike us down, All
 broth-ers' fears are my fears, yet-low, white and brown. My
 not our mem'-ries fail us, the lost years shall be found. Let



men who toil shall greet us, the whole wide world a-round.
 broth-ers' tears are my tears, the whole wide world a-round.
 slav-ery's chains be bro-ken, the whole wide world a-round.

WORDS: TRADITIONAL

MUSIC: J. S. BACH

My home is with men...

INVITATION TO A BONTOC BARRIO



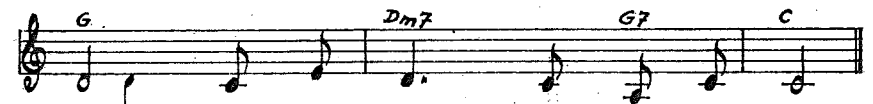
1. Ti - ki - dom ed ba - gi - tan, Na - si -
 2. No sum - a ka ed ba - ey mi U - pi
 3. No a - bes ma - ngan ta - ko, Mai - wed
 4. Non a - bes pa - nga - nan Na - ka -

1. We're in - vit - ing you to come, For a
 2. Where the wind blows cold and free Homes of
 3. They will say re - gret - ful - ly, No fine
 4. Come and taste our sim - ple fare, Eat cam -



1. si - it ay da - an. Dum - pay ma - id sa - pu -
 2. nan kan - ka - nen mi, Pa - ti - nan i - si - bo
 3. Pul - so bang - ki - to mai - wed pay La - mi sa - an
 4. o - san ay kay - o, San a - bes ay ba - nga

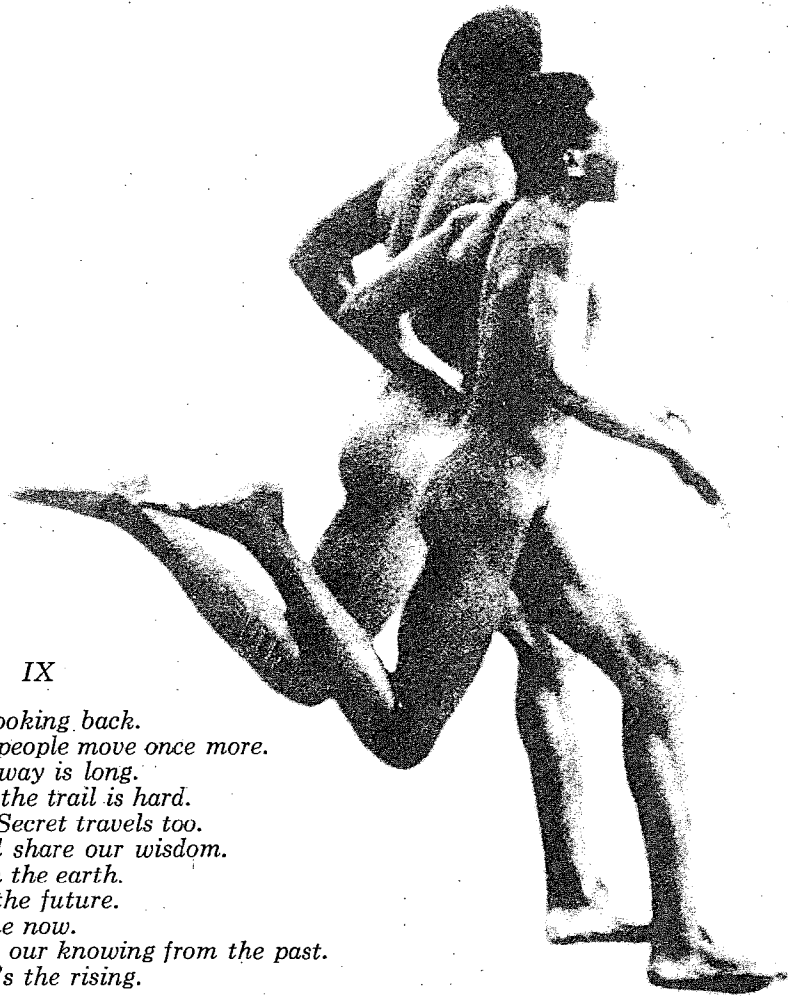
1. vi - sit to our home, Climb with us our moun - tain
 2. grass 'neath tall pine tree. Friends smile wel - come from their
 3. plate or spoons have we, Share with us From a com - mon
 4. o - te, Boiled greens there, When we our hard - ships



1. tan, Va - ma - i - wed il - le - ngan.
 2. mi et tu - bon di say - o - te,
 3. mi ya mai - wed kot - sa - ra - mi
 4. mi, et an - pae - tan ay ba - to.

1. high where it seems to touch the sky,
 2. door, come in, sit up - on the floor,
 3. tray wood - en bowls and pots of clay.
 4. share it spreads con - tent - ment ev - ery - where.

TRADITIONAL BONTOC FOLK SONG



IX

No looking back.
 Our people move once more.
 The way is long.
 And the trail is hard.
 The Secret travels too.
 We'll share our wisdom.
 With the earth.
 Fill the future.
 Of the now.
 With our knowing from the past.
 That's the rising.
 Of our sun.
 Born of pain beyond compare.
 O the Wonder. Wonder. Wonder of it all.

Developed by several Aborigines from Australia at the International Training Institute for World Churchmen in Asia in Singapore, 1969.

... I am making all things new!

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING ?

ARPEGGIO ACCOMPANIMENT! ONE SLOW DOWN-STROM ON EACH CHORD

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

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

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

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

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

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?

WORDS AND MUSIC: AN OLD QUAKER SONG

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INDEX OF SONGS

If a song has a title in two languages, both titles are listed

Alay Sa Inang Bayan	4
All That Divides Us	112
Allelu	89
Alleluia — Christ our Passover	104
Am I My Brother's Keeper?	6
And God Said "Yes!"	85
At Our Wedding	49
Babala	18
Beatitudes, The	47
Because All Men Are Brothers	114
Blest be the Lord	54
Born Into Poverty	34
Bridge Over Troubled Water	102
Changes IV	30
Choose You This Day	6
Christ	88
Courtroom Come to Order	20
Dang-dang-ay	43
Darkened Sky and Quaking Ground	82
Day by Day	17
Don't Turn Away	70
Father and Son	38
Father Take in Sign of Love	109
Fill Ourselves for Others' Sake	110
Follow Christ and Love the World	66
Free to Decide	97
Give Me a Chance	42
God Will Save Us	25
God's Arms Will Hold You	8
Good Friday	80
Hello World	28
Hesus Kung Maari	42
How Can I Keep From Singing?	117
Hymn For Those In Captivity	24
I Am the Resurrection	51
If There is a Holy Spirit	100
Ili-Ili	35
Invitation to Bontoc Barrio	115
It's Too Hard to Bear	83
Jesus Christ	43
Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley	78
Joy to Those Who Believe	88
Judas and Mary	72
Kapiling Mo Rin Ang Diyos	8
King of Glory, The	91
Kon Sila Nakamuklat	58
Kum Ba Ya	11
Let Us Break Bread Together	108
Like the Mist Rising from the Lake	48
Listen to the People	10
Lonesome Road, The	78
Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us	68
Lord of Passover, Pity, and Sorrow	76
Luchie	101
Lullaby for a Refugee Child	36
Lumalabay Daw Asu	48
Man From Egypt	12
Mapalad Yaong Nananalig	90
Morning Has Broken	1
Nagpakatawo Nga Labing Diyos	34
Nasaan Ka, O Bayan?	63
News, Good News	41

No Greater Love	73
On a Day	33
Panginoon, Maawa Ka	68
Panglakaw Kamo	93
Prodigal Son, The	60
Rich Fool, The	56
Sa Ating Kasal	49
Sa Handumanan	110
Saints and Sinners	96
Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child	79
Sound of Silence	98
Sud Onga Ang Tawo	70
Take My Hands	92
Take My Hands My Son	52
Thank You	107
To See the Earth As It Truly Is	3
Voice in the Dawn, A	86
Wake Up Those Who Sleep	93
Warning, A	18
We Beseech Thee	44
We Shall Overcome	13
When I Was Hungry	67
When They Awake	58
Where Are You, O My Country?	63
Who Will Set Us Free?	32
Wonder of Earth, The	4
Wondrous Love	87
You've Got a Friend	74
You've Got to Do More Than That	94

INDEX OF POEMS, PRAYERS, READINGS

Alas for You (poem)	71
An Urban Psalm of Praise (reading)	27
Beware! (poem)	7
Call, The (call to worship)	40
Do Not Look! (prayer)	7
First Act Every Morning (reading)	16
I Am a Very Poor Neighbor (prayer)	51
I Have Showed you, O Man, What is Good (choral reading)	22
I said to the man (reading)	53
Isang Cristo (reading)	81
Last Judgment, The (reading)	68
New and Old Commandments, The	14
No One Can Deceive You (prayer)	51
O the Wonder. Wonder. Wonder of it all (poem) .. cover, iv, 116, 84	
Our Lord's Prayer (reading)	50
Source, The (poem)	2
Statement of Faith (reading)	9
UN Charter for Youth (reading)	16
What is your Plan? (prayer)	62
Who's listening (prayer)	99
Your Judgment is Different	73