***A SONG BOOK***

***IN MEMORY OF JEAN LONG***

***MAY 20, 1940—APRIL 8, 2019***

***SPRING SOJOURN 2019***





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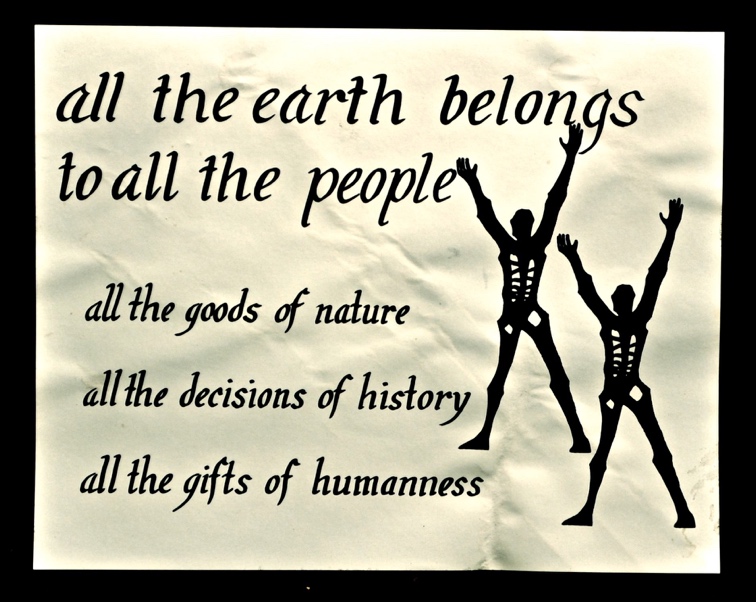
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**THE VISION**

Contributed by Louise Ballard, Mary Laura Jones & Jann McGuire

We heard the cry from the past, we heard the cry set forth at last;

Our ancestors plead to live our time,

The crimson line their only awesome sign.

Now all the earth cries out within our hearts: agony.

Comes the dawn of silence.

Beyond the wanderings of time, beyond the race of all Mankind;

I see living bodies torn and crushed,

Life emerging from the arid dust.

Now the face I see is dark beyond all hope: mystery.

Comes the dawn of silence.

Pain and joy and hope unfold, pain and joy and hope untold;

We cannot contain ascending life,  Nor escape the chaos and the strife.

Now the wonder of our God is struggle and love: eternally.

Comes the dawn of silence.

Lightning moment blazing spark, lightning moment in our dark;

The birth and death of every star and tree,

The dread assault of spirit within me.

Then God confronts me with terror and with love: ecstasy.

Comes the dawn of silence.

Burning flame and life is born, burning flame and all is gone;

Trembling and afraid above the abyss,

Grasping now that only nothing exists.

Then I plumb the abyss, my life becomes new birth, ceaselessly.

Comes the dawn of silence.

**WHEN I’M ON MY JOURNEY**

Contributed by Isobel Bishop

When I'm on my journey

There is no one there but me.

When I'm on my journey

There is no one there but me.

When I'm on my journey

There is no one there but me.

Lord, I know There is no one there but me.

. . . I am one with family.

. . . Spirit colleagues there will be.

. . . All mankind I will see.

. . . We will bend all history

. . . There is no one there but me.

**BYE BYE BLACKBIRD**

Contributed by Randy Williams

Pack up all my care and woe

Here I go singing low

Bye Bye Blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me

Sugar's sweet so is she

Bye bye blackbird. ¬

No one here can love and understand me

Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me

Make my bed and light the light.

I'll arrive late tonight

Blackbird, Bye bye.

**POVERTY**

Contributed by Linda Cock

Come walk with Francis Bound too by fame? Then Drawn too by surety? Belong in the tension

Like him you'll You must leap Living is to Where life and

Naked die O'er that shoal Be unsure Death contend

Free all you now cherish Your calling's been written So pour your life wholly As bridge to the future

For time soon will Upon the Each burden you Burn out the flesh

Pass you by Ages scroll Will endure Time did lend

If you would do something The mass of most men Abound with Paul and If holiness binds you

Then be God's nothing Laugh and don't listen Run the race and Leave it behind you

Be the Lord's Say that you've In fullness Such vestments

Fool and fife Failed, gone mad There abase You must rend

In holding to naught Yet when all seems wrong In all that you do The only defence

There the secret is found You wink and appear gone Make this your song In the battle that's won

You are wealth Lo, the Lord's That all earth Is life-in-depth,

When not by wealth New face is To all men The Kingdom

**SAINTS**

Contributed by Frank Knutson

Oh, when the Saints go marching in

Oh, When the Saints go marching in

Lord I want to be in that number

When the Saints go marching in.

2. And when the Revelation comes

3 Oh, when they gather around he Throne

4. And when the crown Him King of Kings

5. And when the Sun no more will Shine

6. And when the Moon has turned to Blood

7. And when the Earth has turned to Fire

8. Oh, when the Saints go marching in.

**HEY GOOD LOOKIN’**

Contributed by Paula Philbrook

Hey, hey, good lookin',

Whatcha got cookin'?

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Hey, sweet baby,

Don't you think maybe

We could find us a brand new recipe?

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill

And I know a spot right over the hill.

There's soda pop and the dancin's free,

So if you wanna have fun come along with me.

Hey, good lookin',

Whatcha got cookin'?

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

I'm free and ready,

So we can go steady.

How's about savin' all your time for me?

No more lookin',

I know I've been tooken.

How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence

And find me one for five or ten cents.

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Hey, good lookin',

Whatcha got cookin'?

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

**BEING**

Contributed by Beret Griffith

**My life is as I see them as Then I act seeing Then the Lord through**

**Vast as the sea Never before Action is vain My life prays a prayer**

**No boundaries The secrets of And accomplishments And my being as**

**Floor beneath me Heaven my store Never as gain Filled being there**

**Yet as I look within With wisdom twice my age To only do is less I can invent anew what**

**No man has greater sin My life an open page Than forming humanness So All the saints once knew**

**I am the least of all Through with each insight Mission I must be By being who I am**

**I daily fall Gain a deeper pain To set men free I create man**

**But it’s then when I Yet I live with the Called to burn as an Undying And it’s no longer**

**Doubt that I can Lord on my side Flame I who is seen**

**I choose to be nothing And wild intuition Each word and each But the Lord standing**

**For man My guide Gesture the Name There in between**

**To die is my lot I’m sent as a sign I must through life-loss Finished as I die**

**I live as if not The bread and the wine An exalted cross Held there between**

**With Paul My form My place Sky and sod**

**I merge with all And virgin born Reveal his face To serve our God**

**Yes, it’s there on the limbs of the worm-eaten tree where the All and the nothing can BE.**

**THE EARTH BELONGS TO ALL**

Contributed by Jo Nelson

The flowers of the meadow are greeting the sun

The trees in the forest stand tall.

But gather together to march as one.

The earth belongs to all.

Chorus.

All of the goods of the earth and all

Decisions of history,

And all the inventions of humanness

Belong to all men through me.

The branch of the linden is leafy and green

The maples are golden in fall.

But somewhere a glory awaits unseen.

The earth belongs to all.

The cries of the innocent sound in their pain,

The tyrant has vanquished the small.

A powerful ruler lies bound in chains,

Till earth belongs to all.

A dream of the future is beckoning me.

Like waltz music heard at a ball.

The morning will come when all men shall see.

The earth belongs to all.

Oh Father, Oh Father, Mysterious Power,

Your children are gathered to call.

Use us as thy servants to haste the hour

The earth belongs to all.

**BLUE SKIES**

Contributed by Susan Carver

Blue skies smiling at me, nothing but blue skies do I see

Blue birds singing a song. nothing but blue birds all day long.

Never saw the sun shining so bright,

Never saw things going so right.

Noticing the days hurrying by.

When you're in love,

My! how they fly.

Blue days, all of them gone.

Nothing but blue skies from now on.

**PSALM 13**

Contributed by Linda Cock

How long, O Lord, wilt thou quite forget me?

How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

How long must I suffer anguish in my soul,

Grief in my heart, day and night?

How long shall my enemy lord it over me?

Look now and answer me, O Lord my God.

Give light to my eyes lest I sleep the sleep of death,

Lest my adversary say, I have overthrown him,

And my enemies rejoice at my downfall.

But for my part I trust in thy true love.

My heart shall rejoice, for thou hast set me free.

I will sing to the Lord, who has granted all my desire

**RAGHUPATI RAGHAVA**

Contributed by Nelson Stover

Refrain.

Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,

Patita pavana Seetaram. (Repeat couplet)

Seetaram. Seetaram.

Sabhuko Sanmati de Bhagawan. (Repeat couplet)

Raghupati Raghava Rajaram,

Patita pavane Seetaram. (Repeat couplet)

Ishwar' Allah tere nuam,

Sabhuko sanmati de Bhagawan. (Repeat verse)

**I DON’T KNOW WHY**

Contributed byLouise Ballard

I don't know why I love you like I do,

I don't know why, I just do.

I don’t know why you thrill me like you do,

I don't know why, you just do.

You never seem to want my romancing,

The only time you hold me is when we're dancing,

I don’t know why I love you like I do,

I don't know why, I just do

**BELIEVE**

Contributed by Beret Griffith

Chorus:

Believe that the time has come.

This world's going to live as one

And people are ready now

To create a new way.

New Spirit alive

New dream on the r~se

One world together

Create the new day.

Everybody can see

A new way that it can be,

But so many things just seem to get in the way.

The chains that bind us are strong.

The road to liberty long

Toward one world together

New earth, a new day.

Listen and you will hear

The future is coming clear

And everybody alive

has something to say.

We share a bit of the load,

Walking down the same road,

Working together,

New earth, a new day.

**HARVEST TIME**

Contributed by Frank Knutson

The seed I have scattered in springtime with weeping, and watered with tears and with dews from on high:

Another may shout when the harvesters reaping, shall gather my grain in the sweet by and by.

Refrain:

Over and over, yes, deeper and deeper, my heart is pierced through with life's sorrowing cry.

But the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together in joy by and by.

By and by, by and by, by and by. by and by.

Yes the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together in joy by and by.

Another may reap what in springtime I've planted. Another rejoice in the fruit of my pain.

Not knowing mv tears when in summer I fainted while toiling sad hearted in sunshine and rain.

Thorns will have choked and the summer sun blasted the most of the seed which in springtime l've sown.

But the Lord who has watched while m! weary toil lasted will give me a harvest for what I have done.

Coda:

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory, palms of victory. I shall wear.

**AMAZING GRACE**

Contributed by Frank Knutson

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me

I once was lost, but now am found was blind. but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear. the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers' toils and snares I have already come.

'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far. and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years bright shining as the sun.

We've no less days to sing God's praise then when we'd first begun.

**CHICAGO**

Contributed by Frank Knutson

Chicago, Chicago, that toddling town.

Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you around.

Bet your bottom dollar you'll lose your blues,

In Chicago,

The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down.

On State Street, that great street I just want to say

They do things they don't do on Broadway –

You'll have the time, the time of your life.

I saw a man, he danced with his wife,

In Chicago, Chicago, my hometown.

**THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD**

Contributed by Seth Longacre, David and Margaret Scott & Dawn Collins

Those who wait on the Lord

Shall renew their strength.

They shall mount up on wings as eagles.

They shall run and not be weary,

They shall walk and not faint,

Help us, Lord, help us, Lord, in Thy way.

Those who love the Mystery . . .

Those who live the risen life . . .

Those who serve the suffering world . . .

Those who die on the march .

**BALM IN GILEAD**

Contributed by Dawn Collins

*Refrain*

There is a balm in Gilead

To make the wounded whole.

There is a balm in Gilead

To heal the sin sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged

And think my work in vain,

But then the Holy Spirit

Revives my soul again.

If you cannot sing like angels,

If you cannot preach like Paul,

You can tell of the love of Jesus

And say he died for all.

**COME AND GO WITH ME TO THAT LAND**

Contributed by Frank Knutson

Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound, where I'm bound.

Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land,

Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound.

There is mystery in that land....

There is freedom in that land....

There is caring in that land....

There is glory in that land....

Come and go with me to that land....

**BE THOU MY VISION**

Contributed by Dawn Collins

Be thou my Vision. O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;

Thou my best thought by day or by night,

Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, and thou my true Word;

I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;

Thou my great Father, and I thy true son,

Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;

Thou mine inheritance, now and always.

Thou and thou only first in my heart,

High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won'

May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall

Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

**OBEDIENCE**

Contributed by Dawn Collins

Come all spirits Let the light that Heed the cries that Live your life

Roaming freely Fights with darkness Sound your passion Before the calling

Bind your will in Show your rights and Bleed with every To discern the

Common thrust Everyman’s Struggling one Will of God

Stand beneath the Place your share Will that you might Each man of the

Gaze of neighbor upon the alter Live to free them Globe your brother

Ready to obey Burn it at the Speak the Word, the Each demand a

Their trust Lord’s command Deed be done Weight and rod

Take within yourself Speak with lightening Launch with those who Choose to follow

The burden When the shadows Share the vision On the ascending

Peace on earth, Blind the eyes of To expand man’s Know that alone to

Good will to men Those you love Destiny Be on your way

All the world is Never let the In the life that’s Then join hands

Now your parish Clouds of winning Born of drowning Beyond the border

Every spirit Block the glorious Sail with friends who With the Saints in

Yours to win Sun above. Wage the sea Bright array

**LORD OF THE DANCE**

Contributed by Frank Knutson

I danced in the morning when the world was young

I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun

I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth

At Bethlehem I had my birth

Dance, dance, wherever you may be

I am the lord of the dance, said he

And I lead you all, wherever you may be

And I lead you all in the dance, said he

I danced for the scribes and the Pharisees

They wouldn't dance, they wouldn't follow me

I danced for the fishermen James and John

They came with me so the dance went on

Dance, dance, wherever you may be

I am the lord of the dance, said he

And I lead you all, wherever you may be

And I lead you all in the dance, said he

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame

The holy people said it was a shame

They ripped, they stripped, they hung me high

Left me there on the cross to die

Dance, dance, wherever you may be

I am the lord of the dance, said he

And I lead you all, wherever you may be

And I lead you all in the dance, said he

I danced on a Friday when the world turned black

It's hard to dance with the devil on your back

They buried my body, they thought I was gone

But I am the dance, and the dance goes on

Dance, dance, wherever you may be

I am the lord of the dance, said he

And I lead you all, wherever you may be

And I lead you all in the dance, said he

They cut me down and I leapt up high

I am the life that will never, never die

I'll live in you if you'll live in me

I am the Lord of the dance, said he

Dance, dance, wherever you may be

I am the lord of the dance, said he

And I lead you all, wherever you may be

And I lead you all in the dance, said he.

**LOCAL MAN SHALL RISE AGAIN**

Contributed by Jo Nelson

Born in plenty, raised up blind.

All turned hollow, something there was wrong.

Human suffering over all the world—

Three people die and never live.

*Refrain:*

All the earth belongs t o all.

That’s the vision and the call

Local Man shall rise again

To build the earth, the common earth.

Joined the rebels, lost the past.

Saw destruction, nothing really changed.

Human suffering over all the world—

Three people die and never live.

Then a stranger, loved by none.

All was gone, every hope had died.

Human suffering over all the world—

Three people die and never live.

At the center,aweful calm.

Born of spirit, then my life was gone.

Human suffering over all the world—

Three people die and never live.

From the center, we shall stand.

In every nation, throughout every land

Building patterns to release the new:

Dying daily that the new may live.

**CHICAGO IS A WONDERFUL PLACE**

Contributed by Dawn Collins

Chicago is a wonderful place,

The West Side's where we live;

Chicago is a wonderful place,

The West Side's where we live.

So sing all you people, life is here to love;

So sing all you people, life is here to live.

Chicago is a wonderful place,

The West Side's where we live;

Chicago is a wonderful place,

The West Side's where we live. (3 times)

**BEAUTY (A Refrain)**

Contributed by Nancy Lanphear

Beauty all above you, beauty all below you,   
Beauty all around you, beauty all within you

All above you, all below you,   
all around you, all within you

You are beauty, you are beauty

You see the beauty of the dancer   
You hear the beauty of the song   
You feel the beauty all around you   
You wonder where do you belong.   
You are the beauty of the dancer   
You are the beauty of the song   
You are the beauty all around you   
You're standing right where you belong.

