A New Tomorrow
Blessed the Life
Brave Were the People
**Brothers**
Channels
Cherish These
Cherry Blossoms in Kyoto
The Christ Child’s Asleep
Christ Has Come
Christ Is Risen
The Christmas Mystery
Cloisters
Come Chillun, Wake Up!
Come Gather ‘Round
Dare to Be Different
Dark Eyes
Dearest, When I Think of Thee
Divine Friendship (duet from wedding music)
The Divine Mother (duet)
Door of My Heart
Fairies’ Lullaby
Free at Last! (from The Peace Treaty)
Go On Alone! (was Truth Can Never Die!)
The Gods’ Blessing (SATB)
The Gods’ Blessing (duet)
God’s Call Within
He Who Clothes the Field
**Hello There, Brother Bluebell**
Home Is a Green Hill
I Live Without Fear
I Wander With Thee
I Will Always Think of Thee
If You’re Seeking Freedom
In the Temple of Isis
Invocation
Join Us in Blessing
Keep Calling Him
Life Flows On Like a River
Life Is a Dream
Life Is a Dream (duet)
Life Mantra (short version)
Life Mantra (full version)
**Lift Your Hearts**
The Light That Was Christ
Little Kathy
Living Water
Looking for a Friend
Lord, I Long to See Thee
(The Divine Romance, 3rd movement)
Lord, May We Serve You
Make Us Channels of Thy Peace
Manana, Friends
Many Hands Make a Miracle
Memories
**Monasteries**
More Boxes? No, Thank You!
Mother of Wisdom
O Master
Palm Sunday
**Peace**
**Philosopher & the Boatman**
Praise Ye the Lord, All Creatures
The Secret of Laughter
Sing Out with Joy!
The Song of the Nightingale
The Temptation of Christ (quartet)
That Night When Christ Was Born
There’s Joy in the Heavens
Three Wise Men (trio)
Through All Trials
Thy Light Within Us Shining
**To Death I’m a Stranger**
Walk Like a Man (was Go On Alone!)
Well Done, Lord!
What Is it For?
What Is Love?
When Human Hopes Toward Thee Aspire
Where Has My Love Gone?
Who Is Sylvia (duet)
**Why?**
You Remain Our Friend

An Oratorio: Christ Lives (in performance order)
A New Tomorrow
Mother of Wisdom
Christ Has Come
Sing Out With Joy!
Lift Your Hearts
He Who Clothes the Field
Living Water
Palm Sunday
You Remain Our Friend
When Human Hopes Toward Thee Aspire
Christ Is Risen
Thy Light Within Us Shining
Songs with word changes by Swamiji (7/17/13)

CHOIR pieces
1. Brothers
2. Go On Alone! [was Truth Can Never Die]
3. Lift Your Hearts
4. Lord, May We Serve You
5. Peace
6. To Death I’m a Stranger [Was Go On Alone!]
7. Walk Like a Man

ENSEMBLE pieces
8. Hello There, Brother Bluebell!

SOLOS and DUETS
10. The Philosopher & the Boatman
11. The Secret of Laughter
12. Why?
13. Daughter of Aran
14. Dublin Town
15. Farther Away Than the Stars
16. Free At Last!
17. Good Night, Sweetheart
18. The Hill That Was Tara
19. It’s God’s Green Earth
20. Joined in Prayer
21. Life Flows On like a River
22. Lift Your Hearts in Strength
23. Melody’s Everywhere
24. Memories of That Isle
25. Monasteries
26. One Day When I Was Walking
27. Prayer Before Meals
28. The Shawl of Gold
29. Thank You, God, for the Sun
30. Wartime Lullaby
31. Where He Dwells

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CHOIR MUSIC

Brothers
I’ve been lived in many countries
And mixed with many men…
My officers had preached said…
I must hate him till the end…
Who knows himself the truth knows all men as brothers.
Who knows himself the truth knows all men as brothers.

Go On Alone!
Title change: formerly Truth Can Never Die
They shun the heights
and cloud crowd the depths...

Lift Your Hearts
Sing to in the mountains!
Sing to in the meadows!
Sing hallelujah: God is Joy!

Lord, May We Serve You
Lord, may we ever know Your will:
Come to us when our thoughts hearts are still.

Peace
Peace gave us our hearts’ love.
Peace gave us our smiles:
Rays of Thy God’s presence within us.
Light that all strife reconciles.

To Death I’m a Stranger
Has life any meaning?
The grail that men sought seek
Has never been found
On earth.

The “fountain of youth”—
Ah, merely only a myth!
Everyone None who ever roamed
Far in search of it
Died an untimely death.

Ever found what he sought.
Yet, see how the night sky,
Which banishes the sun,
Is banished in turn time by the dawn!
Death comes like a gypsy
Who camps on the way;
At dawn, his dark caravan’s gone.
To death I’m a stranger.
Yet, strangest of all,
The stranger I feared
Is a stranger to me no more!

Can shadows strike fear
That hide The shadow I feared
But hides from the sun!
What horror brings death?
In light I am free!
In death there is peace
On God’s infinite shore!

Walk Like a Man
No word changes, just title change:
formerly Go On Alone!
**ENSEMBLE MUSIC**

**Hello There, Brother Bluebell!**

What need have I for treasures:
Diamonds or gold?
The **sweetest fairest** of all pleasures
Are here to behold!

**More Boxes? No, Thank You!**

A sailor from England remarked to a foe,
“`The reason we win is, We pray as ere we go`.”

How can a little box ever hold a sled,
A pony, and a tree?—puzzles my your poor head?
It can’t, **my friend of course**, but in a tiny baby’s mind
This **mighty whole wide** world becomes a little box instead.

**The Philosopher and the Boatman**

Then the boatman cried, “`My learned sir, Our chances are growing dim`!”

Two questions you’ve put asked me so far this trip;
Now I’ll ask you one: Can you swim?”

**The Secret of Laughter**

**Luru luru lero,**

**Luru luru lye!**
Joy will come to anyone
Whose soul heart has learned to fly!

**Why?**

Her elders all slept,
But the magic of light
**Would wake Awoke** her to ponder—
Why? ...

For Love **there then** possessed her
And made her His own.
In love she at last learned—
Why.

**SOLOS & DUETS**

**Daughter of Aran**

Far, far from the **madding noisy** throng.

There on Aran, loud waves lashing the rocks,
Screaming gulls that rise, surfing the air;
There, where clouds meet the hills
**To And** beget dancing rills:

**Dublin Town**

As trout swallow bait
He lifted **the that** plate

And ran like a two-legged deer!

Yes, off he did run

**Like Just like** shot from a gun—
Or wind—or a two-o-legged deer.
The baker’s wife then now sped...

**Farther Away Than the Stars**

I have a Love Who’s far away,
Far away, far away;
I have a Love Who’s far away,
Farther away than the stars.

**Mother, You’ve And yet, She’s** stolen my heart away,
Heart away! heart away;

**Mother, You’ve And yet, She’s** stolen my heart away,
Farther away than the stars.
Keep me not bound here, no!

**teach me to fly,**
Farther away than the stars.
There’s nothing here nearly so dear,
Nearly so dear, nearly so dear.

**Mother, I know your live’s ever near,**

**Though farther**

There’s nothing here nearly so dear
As Her laughter away than in the stars.

**Free At Last!**

Free at last from dire oppression!...

**Let us build new lives in beauty,**

**Let the grass wave full and green,**

**Let peace be our highest duty;**

**Joy in every eye be seen.**

Let us now, hands joined together,

Bless with peace our native isle;
Bless our fields of flow’ring heather.
May all hearts be free of from guile!

Let us build new lives in beauty....
Good Night, Sweetheart
   Starlight, Sweetheart,
   Your silken golden hair adorning,
   Bring peace on silv’ry beams.

The Hill That Was Tara
   I stood there and pondered the great deeds of man’s men’s past….
   Must accept, after glory, that the night must will descend….
   Over crags that called, “Linger Tarry: Your hopes are forlorn!”

It’s God’s Green Earth
   It’s ours to enjoy—
   To keep, love; to improve—
   But never ours to destroy! …
   The tension they know feel
   Is wisdom’s stern way
   Of scolding teaching those who transgress.
   Men Some men hate, or men some love: …
   Love all: you reap love.
   The joy is yours, or the blame! pain …
   It’s ours to enjoy,
   To keep, love; to improve,
   But never ours to destroy!

Joined in Prayer
   Many drops do make a sea:
   So Thus our love, when joined as one!
   So Thus, when joined as one!

Life Flows On like a River
   Lest you Never grieve to be alone.
   Go within you: There’s your home.

Lift Your Hearts in Strength
   Lift your heart hearts in strength once more:
   Soon your boat will come ashore.

Melody’s Everywhere
   Mommy’s in the kitchen laughing sharing with the a neighbor,

Memories of That Isle
   Gentle rain
   Cools my brain,
   Cures Frees my heart of its ills.

Monasteries
   ...Echoes down the years
   Dimly tell of their tears fears.
   Gone, their chants, gone prayers,
   Leaving homes filled with cares cells barren lairs.

(plus this last verse newly added)
When men’s hearts turn from light,
What is left, but night?
Lord, I pray
That, someday,
Love come back to this land —
That men may understand.

One Day When I Was Walking
   One day, when I was roaming walking
   Alone across the lea, …
   Young man, where are you roaming
   Across this broken barren land? …
   The farmer, he sits weeping,
   A life of dreams is has sped.

Prayer Before Meals
   Receive, Lord, in Thy light
   The food we eat, for it is Thine.
   Infuse it with Thy love,
   Thy energy, Thy light life divine.

The Shawl of Gold
   “Kind Please, sir,” she said, “hear an orphan child:
   The cold winds of winter have come. …
   He walked off turned, then and entered the holy church.
   The girl wandered down the cold street. …
   For it’s kindness softens broadens the human heart
   … (both times)
   I know, I who died on the cross! …
   And she saw found their clothes were now woolen and warm,
   And the shawl was now spun of fine gold.

Thank You, God, for the Sun
   Thank you, God, that for the gray clouds move, stars above.
   Thank you, God, for Your love.

Wartime Lullaby
   And though men spread destruction,
   Life rises again
   With a smile for the griefs pull of the tomb.

Where He Dwells
   Where He dwells, the earth in gladness
   Puts forth sweet green herbs, shading trees.
4. A New Tomorrow

Choir

Words and Music by Donald Walters

Guitar capo 2: Am

E Am Men

E Am

1. When the dawn breaks, and then the morning sends the
sun high in the sky, who would hide from heaven's glory? Who would pass the challenge
by? La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Am

E Am C

E

2. There's a
morning for ev'ry nation when the sun's high in the sky, there's a
time for ev'ry people to affirm their destiny. La, la,

F

Am

E

Am

Women

F

Am

E

Am

F

Am

E

Am

F

Am

E

All

3. Even

Internet version 3/1/04 Je

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so, all of us together can create a better land! Leave the past: a new tomorrow waits for all who understand!

There's a morning for every nation when the sun's high in the sky, there's a time for every people to affirm their destiny.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, so, all of us together can create a better land! Leave the
past: a new to-mor-row waits for all who un-der-stand! La, la,

past: a new to-mor-row waits for all who un-der-stand! La, la,

past: a new to-mor-row waits for all who un-der-stand! La, la,

past: a new to-mor-row waits for all who un-der-stand! La, la,
**Blessed the Life**

*S.A.T.B*

words and music by
Donald Walters

---

*slowly, with feeling*

---

- **Soprano**

  

- **Alto**

  

- **Tenor**

  

- **Bass**

  

---

*where His feet have trod.*

*All the joys that hu-man heart can know._ May His love on*

---

*Internet version 1/08*

*Ab to G♯ ms 18 bass*
you be-stow. May all dangers from your path be moved; All delu-sion
you be-stow. May all dangers from your path be moved; All delu-sion
you be-stow. May all dangers from your path be moved; All delu-sion
you be-stow. May all dangers from your path be moved; All delu-sion
by His truth dis-proved. Bless-ed, bless-ed the life that is giv'n to God
by His truth dis-proved. Bless-ed, bless-ed the life that is giv'n to God
by His truth dis-proved. Bless-ed, bless-ed the life that is giv'n to God
by His truth dis-proved. Bless-ed, bless-ed the life that is giv-en to God
Bless-ed, bless-ed the heart o-pen to His love. Bless-ed, bless-ed
Bless-ed, bless-ed the heart o-pen to His love. Bless-ed, bless-ed
Bless-ed, bless-ed the heart o-pen to His love. Bless-ed, bless-ed
Bless-ed, bless-ed the heart o-pen to His love. Bless-ed, bless-ed
Bless-ed, bless-ed the heart o-pen to His love. Bless-ed, bless-ed

2
the light that shines from above. All the wealth for which men ever schemed, all the beauty ever dreamed. All the gains for which men sigh and moan will be harvested.

ed in God alone. Blessed, blessed the heart open to His love.
Brave Were the People

words and music by
Donald Walters

version 10/10/11 punctuation Lak
3/07 Je from David M, tempo Je,
fixed alto typo

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The hearts understand. What became of past struggles? Now the records are still, But courage still lingers, giving strength to the land.

Men hunger for riches, for pow'r, and for fame: By favor they

Men hunger for riches, for pow'r, and for fame: By favor they

Men hunger for riches, for pow'r, and for fame: By favor they
think they will grow. The battles they fight, the victories they
think they will grow. The battles they fight, the victories they
think they will grow. The battles they fight, the victories they
think they will grow. The battles they fight, the victories they

win Are never the victories they know. Men
win Are never the victories they know. Men
win Are never the victories they know. Men
win Are never the victories they know. Men
hung - er for rich - es, for pow'r, and for fame: By fa - vor they

think they will grow. The bat - tles they fight, the
Brave were the people who lived in these hills. Brave, the great
Brave were the people who lived in these hills. Brave, the great
Brave were the people who lived in these hills. Brave, the great

vic't'ries they win Are never the vic't'ries they know.
warriors who confronted the foe. To defend what is holy, to defend what is true: Our Lord on mankind did this duty bestow.
1. I've lived in many countries And mixed with many men.

I've shared their days of sunshine, Gone with them in the rain.

The fires at evening said we were brothers,

The fires at evening said we were brothers,

The fires at evening said we were— Brothers!

fires at evening said we were— Brothers!

soldier I saw weeping Beside a dying friend.
My officers had said I must hate him till the end.

But seeing his grief, I knew we were brothers.

But seeing his grief I knew we were—

Brothers!

A man sat on a doorstep To see the children play.

The gentle way he smiled there Would charm your fears away.
A stranger, he, but love made us brothers.

stranger, he, but love made us—Brothers!

D

4. One day I climbed a mountain With friends of other lands.

"mountehn" not "mount’n"

The

words we used were dif’rent, But joy one understands.

"diff’rent" not diff-er-ent"
Our gladness in God's world made us brothers.

Gladness in God's world made us—

Don't cut off the "and" too quickly and say "customs" sitting on the "s".

5. Though words and customs vary like waves upon the sea, One
life beneath the surface Binds everyone to me. Who

knows the truth knows all men as— Brothers! 6.Then

all men as— Brothers! 6.Then
brothers, why endeavor To set ourselves apart? The
brothers, why endeavor To set ourselves apart? The
brothers, why endeavor To set ourselves apart? The
brothers, why endeavor To set ourselves apart? The

fences we've been building Squeeze tight upon our hearts! Come
fences we've been building Squeeze tight upon our hearts! Come
fences we've been building Squeeze tight upon our hearts! Come
fences we've been building Squeeze tight upon our hearts! Come

sing the truth that all men are brothers! Come
sing the truth that all men are brothers! Come
sing the truth that all men are brothers! Come
sing the truth that all men are brothers! Come
I've lived in many countries
   And mixed with many men.
I've shared their days of sunshine,
   Gone with them in the rain.
The fires at evening said we were brothers.
The fires at evening said we were—
   Brothers!

A soldier I saw weeping
   Beside a dying friend.
My officers had said
   I must hate him till the end.
But seeing his grief, I knew we were brothers.
But seeing his grief I knew we were—
   Brothers!

A man sat on a doorstep
   To see the children play.
The gentle way he smiled there
   Would charm your fears away.
A stranger, he, but love made us brothers.
A stranger, he, but love made us—
   Brothers!

One day I climbed a mountain
   With friends of other lands.
The words we used were different,
   But joy one understands.
Our gladness in God's world made us brothers.
Our gladness in God's world made us—
   Brothers!

Though words and customs vary
   Like waves upon the sea,
One life beneath the surface
   Binds everyone to me.
Who knows the truth knows all men as brothers.
Who knows the truth knows all men as—
   Brothers!

Then brothers, why endeavor
   To set ourselves apart?
The fences we've been building
   Squeeze tight upon our hearts!
Come sing the truth that all men are brothers!
Come sing the truth that all men are—
   Brothers!
Channels
(for six voices)

words and music by Donald Walters

BIRDS

1. C
   G   C   F   G   C
   Birds sing of freedom as they soar lightly on the air.

5. C
   F   G   C
   So may our hearts soar, high above all curbs and care.

9. C
   F   G   C
   Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in everything!

13. C
    F   G   C
    Open these channels, that the world once more may sing.

TREES

17. C
   F   G   C
   Trees, standing firm, hold the secret of inner pow' r.

21. C
    F   G   C
    Give us, when tested, strength to endure.

25. C
    F   G   C
    Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in everything!

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Internet version 2/28/03 Je, from Alan
Open these channels, that the world once more may sing.

Stars send a message of light through eternity:

Lord, when in darkness, Your radiance we see.

Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in everything!

Open these channels, that the world once more may sing.
Flowers

Flowers so soft and fragile stay fragrant tho pressed to the ground.

May we thus learn forbearance for in kindness love is found.

Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'rything!

Moth - er we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'rything!

Open these channels, that the world once more may sing.

Open these channels that the world once more may sing.
Mountains, remote and still, hint at higher worlds unseen.

So may our lives be: soaring and serene.

Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'rything!

Open these channels, that the world once more may sing.
Rivers seek passage, unimpeded by rock or tree.

So may our lives flow, steadfast toward the sea!

Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in everything!
**Introduction**

"Beloved Father, Mother, God:
Through birds and trees,
Through gay, smiling flowers -
Through Nature's windows everywhere -
Reveal to us Thy freedom and Thy joy!
-Channels"

**Lyrics**

Birds sing of freedom as they soar lightly on the air.
So may our hearts soar, high above all curbs and care.
Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'rything!
Open these channels that the world once more may sing.

Trees, standing firm, hold the secret of inner pow'r.
Give us, when tested, strength to endure.
Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'rything!
Open these channels that the world once more may sing.

Stars send a message of light through eternity:
Lord, when in darkness, Your radiance we see.
Mother, we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'rything!
Open these channels that the world once more may sing.

Flowers so soft and fragile stay fragrant though pressed to the ground.
May we thus learn forbearance for in kindness love is found.
Open these channels that the world once more may sing.

Mountains, remote and still, hint at higher worlds unseen.
So may our lives be: soaring and serene.
Open these channels that the world once more may sing.

Rivers seek passage, unhindered by rock or tree
So may our lives flow, steadfast toward the sea!
Open these channels that the world once more may sing.
Channels
(for six voices)

words and music by
Donald Walters

1 BIRDS

Birds

Chorus: Moth - er we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'ry thing!

So may our hearts soar, high above all curbs and care.

O - pen these chan - nels, that the world once more may sing.

2 TREES

Trees

Chorus: Moth - er we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'ry thing!

Give us, when test - ed, strength to en - dure.

O - pen these channels, that the world once more may sing.

3 STARS

Stars

Chorus: Moth - er we thank You, Your joy shines in ev'ry thing!

Lord, when in dark - ness, Your ra - diance we see.

O - pen these chan - nels, that the world once more may sing.
Flowers

Chorus: Mother we thank You, Your joy shines in ev’ry thing!

Mountains

Chorus: Mother we thank You, Your joy shines in ev’ry thing!

Rivers

Chorus: Mother we thank You, Your joy shines in ev’ry thing!

Flowers

May we thus learn forbearance for in kindness love is found.

Mountain, remote and still, hint at higher worlds unseen.

So may our lives be: soaring and serene.

Rivers

So may our lives flow, steadfast toward the sea!

Open these channels, that the world once more may sing.
Cherish These
from "Mediterranean Magic" series
(See, also, "Amalfi Coast")

Words and music by
Donald Walters

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Internet version 2/7/03, Je
Cherry Blossoms in Kyoto

(Lowered 1/2 step from original key to key of F)

words and music by
Donald Walters

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Internet version 8/21/03
"Live your life as perfectly As this perfect day!"

When the cherries bloom, Kyoto sings all day long

Rising melodies to the sun; Blossoms awake to the

Note 1: Feel free to experiment with arrangements for this song, and to add other instruments. The harp works well playing only the first and 5th of each chord - 1-5-1, with embellishments as the song progresses.

Note 2: The composer originally wrote this song in F#, with six sharps, for convenience. However, the song can be played in other keys. (As it is here.)

Note 3: Women's or children's voices should be used. To give the song a Japanese feel, sing a bit staccato and hold on to the consonants.
The Christ Child's Asleep

words and music by
Donald Walters

Solo

The Christ child's asleep. The silence is so deep That

round about, with hope in their eyes, The animals await, Their

breathing they abate: They know their time has come to arise.

Duet

For Jesus came on earth To offer second birth To

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all who would the blessing receive. The inner peace he brings Can bring us to peace.

lift us on soul wings To soar in light, and heaven perceive.
Our pleasures and pains, Our losses, our gains Have kept us long

bound, The ropes of yearning hemmed us 'round. We dreamed of im -
posing on desert sand Flower gardens of beauty, Verdant

vales of delight: Imagination misted our sight!

vales of delight: Imagination misted our sight!
The freedom we would know Christ offered long ago, And
Even from his slumber flows peace. All

The freedom we would know Christ offered long ago, And
Even from his slumber flows peace. All

The freedom we would know Christ offered long ago, And
Even from his slumber flows peace. All
S
A
T
B

creatures here on earth, alive to their own worth, can

creatures here on earth, alive to their own worth, can

creatures here on earth, alive to their own worth, can

creatures here on earth, alive to their own worth, can

S
A
T
B

welcome love, and win their release.

welcome love, and win their release.

welcome love, and win their release.

welcome love, and win their release.

E/B
B/C
A
E

The

All men

Christ child's asleep. The silence is so deep That

round about with hope in their eyes, The animals a -
wait, Their breathing they abate: They know their time has come to arise. For Jesus came on earth To offer second birth To all who would the blessing receive. The inner peace he brings Can lift us on soul wings To soar in light, and heaven perch.
ceive. Our pleasures and pains, Our losses, our gains Have

kept us long bound, The ropes of yearning hemmed us 'round. We dreamed of im-

posing on desert sand Flower gardens of beauty, Ver-dant
Animals await, Their breathing they abate: They

Animals await, Their breathing they abate: They

Animals await, Their breathing they abate: They

Animals await, Their breathing they abate: They

Know their time has come to arise.

Know their time has come to arise.

Know their time has come to arise.

Know their time has come to arise.
20. Christ Has Come

Words and Music by Donald Walters

Organ

Choir

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

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Internet 08/25/00 Je
Ha-lé-lu-jah, Christ has come! Born to drive our night a-way! Ha-lé-lu-jah!

Joy on the mountains! Joy! Joy! Joy to the nations:

Joy in the valleys! Joy to the nations:
Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Born to drive our night away! Hallelujah!

Born to drive our night away! Hallelujah!

Born to drive our night away! Hallelujah!
Joy on the mountains! Joy in the valleys! Joy to the nations: Christ has come!
49. Christ Is Risen

Choir

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

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Gone our de - lu - sions,
clear now our vi - sion: in Thy joy we live ev - er free!
Christ Is Risen
by Donald Walters
(Inspired at the Holy Sepulchre, in Jerusalem)

Introduction

"Here, more that anywhere else in the Holy Land, I felt Christ triumphant. This, for me, was the most intense experience of my pilgrimage."

--from "Christ Lives" score

Lyrics

Christ is ris’n this Easter morn:
Thus our lives to joy are born!
He from death is ever free:
In his life e’en so are we!

Gone all our darkness,
Vanished forever!
  In our souls Thy light we see.
Gone our delusions,
Clear now our vision:
  In Thy joy we live ever free!
The Christmas Mystery

words and music
by Donald Walters

Soprano:
1. Long ago there was a little shed, There three mighty kings did

Alto:
1. Long ago there was a little shed, There three mighty kings did

Tenor:
1. Long ago there was a little shed, There three mighty kings did

Bass:
1. Long ago there was a little shed, There three mighty kings did

Sopranos, note that that "whom is on F and "men" is on G. They are not both the same note.
Refrain: Who'll tell to me—this mystery—

Son of Mary, Who'll tell to me this mystery—

C

F

C

F

G

C

F

y: How a tiny babe in a manger laid, Could so many hearts to

y: How a tiny babe in a manger laid, Could so many hearts to

y: How a tiny babe in a manger laid, Could so many hearts to

love persuade This holy Son of Mary—
Verse 2

Shepherds came and knelt in wonder there, Seeing Him in light beyond compare; And His eyes that told them all love was He, Whom men called the

2. Shepherds came and knelt in wonder there, Seeing Him in light beyond compare; And His eyes that told them all love was He, Whom men called the
Son of Mary
Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Son of Mary
Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Son of Mary
Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Son of Mary
Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Refrain:
Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Cy: How a tiny babe in a manger laid,
Could so many hearts to love persuade
This holy Son of Mary.

Cy: How a tiny babe in a manger laid,
Could so many hearts to love persuade
This holy Son of Mary.

Cy: How a tiny babe in a manger laid,
Could so many hearts to love persuade
This holy Son of Mary.

Cy: How a tiny babe in a manger laid,
Could so many hearts to love persuade
This holy Son of Mary.
Verse 3

3. Wonder - ful it was, that Christ - mas day, How from far and near they came to pray; How from far they glimpsed His maj - es - ty, Whom men called the

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3. Wonder - ful it was, that Christ - mas day, How from far and near they came to pray; How from far they glimpsed His maj - es - ty, Whom men called the
Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Refrain: Am Dm

Love persuade This holy Son of Mary.

Chorus:

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Am Dm

G

Dm7

G7

Am

C

C

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.

Son of Mary. Who'll tell to me this mystery.
Verse 4

Could it be that in that little one Spirit's universal love did shine? If it's true He lives in you and me, Whom men called the

love did shine? If it's true He lives in you and me, Whom men called the

love did shine? If it's true He lives in you and me, Whom men called the

love did shine? If it's true He lives in you and me, Whom men called the

love did shine? If it's true He lives in you and me, Whom men called the
Son of Mary, Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Son of Mary, Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Son of Mary, Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Son of Mary, Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Who'll tell to me this mystery?

Who'll tell to me this mystery?

F F C G C F

y: How a tiny babe in a manger laid, Could so many hearts to

y: How a tiny babe in a manger laid, Could so many hearts to

y: How a tiny babe in a manger laid, Could so many hearts to

y: How a tiny babe in a manger laid, Could so many hearts to

G7 Am Dm G Dm7 G7 Am C C C

love persuade This holy Son of Mary.

love persuade This holy Son of Mary.

love persuade This holy Son of Mary.

love persuade This holy Son of Mary.

love persuade This holy Son of Mary.
Notes:
1. Please note changes in tenor and bass parts, as of 11/20/02 from Deborah in Assisi. Swami changed the 4th note of each verse on the word "there".
   For tenors the note is changed from "D" to "B" in each verse.
   For basses the note is changed from "B" to "G" in each verse.
   These notes are correct in this version. Je

2. "whom men called": Say each word clearly and consciously. Not "whomin called". SK
Long I've called You, my Lord, Long I've called You, Many years I have longed for Your sight; Bathed the darkness with tears of devotion, Offered candles in prayer to Your light. How much longer, Friend, must I cry Your name: I am Yours, ever Yours. Will You come?
Come Chillun, Wake Up!
(a children’s song)
S.A.T.B.

words and music by Donald Walters

Version 7/23/09 “melody is” sk
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2. The world is waiting to tell you of a million things: The shout of day-break, the flutter of a robin's wings!

Come out and listen, there's magic for us all to share: For melody! melody is everywhere! melody! melody is everywhere!

G7 C
(“God made all” can be slowed down a bit, so that it is clearly understood.)
1. Come chillun, wake up!
   It's mornin' and ol' brother sun
Just shook his finger
   To tell you the new day's begun!
Open your window
   And listen to the summer air,
For melody! melody is everywhere!

2. The world is waiting
   To tell you of a million things:
The shout of daybreak,
   The flutter of a robin's wings!
Come out and listen,
   There's magic for us all to share:
For melody! melody is everywhere!

3. God made all chillun
   From laughter, so don't close your heart!
The song of dawn won't
   Be finished till you've sung your part.
This world's a temple,
   And mornin' is a time of prayer,
When melody! melody is everywhere!
Come Gather 'Round

Words and music by Donald Walters

SATB

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Internet version 3/8/04 Je from Alan, SK
Can make the darkness run. Lift up your head.

Greet the rising sun! mm... Greet the rising sun!

Notice the dotted 8th on "greet". Hold that dotted 8th each verse.
Some people think To harvest happiness
ness By weeding troubles, Easing every stress.
The trouble is That troubles never end: Get rid of one,

And you face its friend!

And you face its friend!

And you face its friend!

And you face its friend!
It's in your heart
The songs of joy re-
sound: You'll hear but echoes
In the world around.
Wind on a hill
Sounds lonely if you're sad,
Free if you're free

Cheerful if you're glad.

Cheerful if you're glad.
Friends, come with me—

We'll chant of battles.

Friends come with me—

We'll chant of battles.

Friends come with me—

We'll chant of battles.

Friends come with me—

We'll chant of battles.

Friends come with me—

We'll chant of battles.

Friends come with me—

We'll chant of battles.

Friends come with me—

We'll chant of battles.

Won: Shots not of anger; joy will be our gun!
Before the light The veils of sorrow rend; In inner freedom

Before the light The veils of sorrow rend; in inner freedom

Before the light The veils of sorrow rend; in inner freedom

All delusions end.

All delusions end.

All delusions end.

All delusions end.
Dare to be Different

By Donald Walters

Dare to be different, Dare to be free! Dare to roam far, Like wind on the sea.

Fly like a gull: Soar high on the air. Be strong in your courage When others despair.

Never in anger, Never in haste, Go without pride, Be never a based. Freedom is yours If freedom you'll give. To all give it freely: In freedom you'll live!
Mountains that stand up Tall to the sky Tell us no dreaming Is ever too high. Dare to climb boldly Brave that high peak! You'll never know failure If bravely you seek.

Dare to be different, Dare to be free! Dare to roam far, Like wind on the sea. Fly like a gull: Soar high on the air. Be strong in your courage When others despair. Be
1. I've known them for ever: They've haunted my slumber, And called to me out of the

Internet version 3/11/06 Je from Miller

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V S A T or B Solo

B

no breath (SK)

deps of space. The love that they promise Has helped me remember Another time, a caring embrace.

2. Dark eyes in the morning, Dark eyes in the evening, Dark eyes in the

2. Dark eyes in the morning, Dark eyes in the evening, Dark eyes in the

2. Dark eyes in the morning, Dark eyes in the evening, Dark eyes in the

2. Dark eyes in the morning, Dark eyes in the evening, Dark eyes in the

2. Dark eyes in the morning, Dark eyes in the evening, Dark eyes in the
star-light at end of day: Dark eyes that speak silence, They

whisper, "Come find me: You'll never know true love, if you stay."

Now I seek them in the winter-time, Oh, I seek them in the spring: Those two
dark eyes draw my heart away To where sun and moon sing! I laugh now in the
sun and moon sing! I laugh now in the

summer-time, When ripples on the river play. I laugh, soaring with the meadow-larks. Love has
made my heart gay. I laugh, soaring with the meadow-larks. Love has made my heart gay.
1. I've known them forever: They've haunted my slumber, And

called to me out of the deeps of space. The love that they

promise Has helped me remember Another time, a caring embrace. Oo_
2. Dark eyes in the morning, Dark eyes in the evening, Dark eyes in the star-light at end of day: Dark eyes in the morning, Dark eyes in the evening, Dark eyes in the star-light at end of day:

eyes that speak silence, They whisper, "Come find me: You'll never know true love, if you stay."
Now I seek them in the winter-time, Oh, I seek them in the spring: Those two

dark eyes draw my heart away To where sun and moon sing! I

laugh now in the summer-time, When ripples on the river play. I
laugh, soaring with the meadow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. I

laugh, soaring with the meadow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. I

laugh, soaring with the meadow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. I

laugh, soaring with the meadow-larks. Love has made my heart gay. I

I've known them forever: They've haunted my slumber, And called to me

I've known them forever: They've haunted my slumber, And called to me

I've known them forever: They've haunted my slumber, And called to me

I've known them forever: They've haunted my slumber, And called to me
out of the deeps of space. The love that they promise Has helped me remember

Am Em Dm Dsus Dm

Am F

other time, a caring embrace. Another time, a caring embrace.

Am G Am Rit

no breath

Note:
1. "Breath" marks are Jeannie's. "No breath" marks are Swami's.
2. Chords may need some work from guitarists.
Dearest, When I Think of Thee
from "The Peace Treaty"

words and music by
Donald Walters

\[ \text{\( \dot{\text{\( \frac{120}{4} \)}} \text{\( G \) G D G C G C D} \]\)

Woman's voice

Dear - est, when I think of thee, Heav - en o - pens, and I see
Kind - ness, then, ap - pears di - vine; Hu - man er - ror, then, be - nign:
Thoughts of you my peace as - sure, Calm my heart, and make it pure.

Man's voice

Dear - est, when I think of thee, Heav - en o - pens, and I see
Kind - ness, then, ap - pears di - vine; Hu - man er - ror, then, be - nign:
Thoughts of you my peace as - sure, Calm my heart, and make it pure.

Shafts of light up - on the earth: All, then, seems of no - ble birth.
Good - ness rules the uni - verse; Men a -__ higher love re - hearse.
E - ven so, your ac - tions screen All in -__ life that's base or mean.

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Internet 6/6/03 Je from Alan with SK corrections
Dear friend, in the blend of your life's path with mine, I have found

Love is crowned with freedom's vine. Sorrows all disappear when friendship's gaze is clear. May our sight, shunning night, toward God incline.
The Divine Mother
Duet for Tenor and Bass

Music by Georges Bizet from
"The Pearl Fishers"
Words by Donald Walters

Sing more as a triplet.
These 3 notes held the same length.

Note: The timing for the triplet still needs
to be double-checked and finalized.
Door of My Heart

Words and melody by Paramhansa Yogananda
Arrangement by Donald Walters

Door of My Heart

3 parts

Door of my heart, O - pen wide I keep for Thee.

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once come to me.

Will my days fly a - way Without see - ing Thee, my Lord?

Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.

Soprano

Alto

Tenor/ Bass

Door of my heart, O - pen wide I keep for Thee.

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once come to me.

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once come to me.

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once come to me.

Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once come to me.

Will my days fly a - way Without see - ing Thee, my Lord?

Will my days fly a - way Without see - ing Thee, my Lord?

Will my days fly a - way Without see - ing Thee, my Lord?

Will my days fly a - way Without see - ing Thee, my Lord?

Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.

Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.

Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.
Fairies' Lullaby  
Duet  

words by William Shakespeare  
from A Midsummer Night's Dream  

music by Donald Wlaters  

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Internet version 10/7/04,  
Je from Jim, from big book
nigh; So, good-night, good-night, so good-night, with lullaby.

So, good-night, good-night. So good-night with lullaby.


Beetles black approach not near. Worm nor snail do no offence.

Philomel with melody. Sing in our sweet lullaby.

by. Lulla, lulla, lullaby, Lulla, lulla, lullaby.
Note: The timing on some of the held notes seems to differ in various versions. We'll try to get a definitive answer soon. In the meantime, use either this timing or the timing that is on "Songs of Shakespeare" cassette. Je 11/03

Introduction:
"Now a song based on the lyrics of Shakespeare
From his play, 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'."

Lyrics:
You spotted snakes with double tongue,
Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen;
Newts and blindworms, do no wrong,
Come not near our fairy queen.

Philomel, with melody,
Sing in our sweet lullaby;
Lulla lulla lullaby,
Lulla lulla lullaby.

Never harm, nor spell nor charm,
Come our lovely lady nigh;
So, good night, good night,
So good night, with lullaby.

Weaving spiders come not here;
Hence, you long-legged spinner, hence!
Beetles black, approach not near;
Worm nor snail, do no offense.

Philomel, with melody,
Sing in our sweet lullaby;
Lulla lulla lullaby,
Lulla lulla lullaby.

Never harm, nor spell nor charm,
Come our lovely lady nigh;
So, good night, good night,
So good night, with lullaby.
Free at Last!
from the play "The Peace Treaty"

words and music by Donald Walters

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. Free at last from dire oppression! Free from armies shouting hate!

1. Free at last from dire oppression! Free from armies shouting hate!

1. Free at last from dire oppression! Free from armies shouting hate!

Free at last from brute aggression: Free a new life to create!

Free at last from brute aggression: Free a new life to create!

Free at last from brute aggression: Free a new life to create!

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2. Let us now, hands joined together, Bless with peace our native isle;

Bless our fields of flow'ring heath'er. May all hearts be free from guile!
1. Free at last from dire oppression!
   Free from armies shouting hate!
   Free at last from brute aggression;
   Free a new life to create!

2. Let us now, hands joined together,
   Bless with peace our native isle;
   Bless our fields of flow'ring heather.
   May all hearts be free from guile!

3. Let us build new lives in beauty:
   Let the grass wave, full and green!
   Let peace be our highest duty:
   Joy in every eye be seen!

- 3 -
The Gods’ Blessing

SATB

words from *The Tempest*
by William Shakespeare

music by Donald Walters

\[=80\]

1. **Stately**

**Soprano**

1. Honor, riches, marriage, blessing. Long continuity and increasing.

**Alto**

1. Honor, riches, marriage, blessing. Long continuity and increasing.

**Tenor**

1. Honor, riches, marriage, blessing. Long continuity and increasing.

**Bass**

1. Honor, riches, marriage, blessing. Long continuity and increasing.

Hourly joys be still upon you! Juno sings her blessings on you.

Hourly joys be still upon you! Juno sings her blessings on you.

Hourly joys be still upon you! Juno sings her blessings on you.

Hourly joys be still upon you! Juno sings her blessings on you.

version 10/22/02 Je from Lakshman  
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2. Earth's increase, poison plenty, Barns and garners never empty,

Vines with clustering bunches growing, Plants with goodly burden bowing.
Spring come to you at the farthest In the very end of harvest:

Scarcity and want shall shun you, Ceres’ blessing so is on you.

Scarcity and want shall shun you, Ceres’ blessing so is on you.
**The Gods' Blessing**

**Duet**

*Words from "The Tempest" by William Shakespeare*

*Music by Donald Walters*

**Stately**

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27 G G7 Bm C F G7 C
never empty, Vines with clus-t’ring bunch-es growing, Plants with

27 G G7 Bm C F G7 C
never empty, Vines with clus-t’ring bunch-es growing, Plants with

34 F C G G7 C G G7 C
good-ly bur-then bow-ing.

good-ly bur-then bow-ing.

34 F C G G7 C G G7 C
good-ly bur-then bow-ing.

good-ly bur-then bow-ing.

41 C G G7 C F G7 C F G Am
Spring come to you at the far-thest In the ver-y

41 C G G7 C F G7 C F G Am
Spring come to you at the far-thest In the ver-y

47 G G7 Bm C F G7 C
end of har-vest: Scar-ci-ty and want shall shun you, Ce-res’

47 G G7 Bm C F G7 C
end of har-vest: Scar-ci-ty and want shall shun you, Ce-res’

54 F C G G7 C G G7 C
bless-ing so is on you.

54 F C G G7 C G G7 C
bless-ing so is on you.
God's Call Within

words and music by
Donald Walters

Pronounce the "h" in "whisper".

Om, Om, Om, Om.....

Inetnet 4/24/06 Je, from SK 6/03
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For My love, your true home. Long your heart has played the
cutoff/pause

no breath
dancer. Long you've toyed with mer-est sha-dows Of the treas-ures
cutoff/pause

dancer. Long you've toyed with mer-est sha-dows Of the treas-ures
cutoff/pause

dancer. Long you've toyed with mer-est sha-dows Of the treas-ures

left be-hind you, deep in your soul. Long you've plumbed the

cutoff/pause

left be-hind you, deep in your soul. Long you've plumbed the
cutoff/pause

left be-hind you, deep in your soul. Long you've plumbed the
dark for answers. Long you've begged from beggars' empty hands Gifts of life they
dark for answers. Long you've begged from beggars' empty hands Gifts of life they
dark for answers. Long you've begged from beggars' empty hands Gifts of life they

too were seeking: Gifts none could share. Friend, how long will you
too were seeking: Gifts none could share. Friend, how long will you
too were seeking: Gifts none could share. Friend, how long will you

wander? Friend, as long as you seek your home in a land where all are strangers
wander? Friend, as long as you seek your home in a land where all are strangers
wander? Friend, as long as you seek your home in a land where all are strangers
Love locks her door. Leave to the weak his cra-ven life! To the coward

Love locks her door. Leave to the weak his cra-ven life! To the coward

Love locks her door. Leave to the weak his cra-ven life! To the coward

Leave to the weak his cra-ven life! To the coward

O my saint, wake up! Re-claim the light. Seek the truth be-

O my saint, wake up! Re-claim the light. Seek the truth be-

O my saint, wake up! Re-claim the light. Seek the truth be-

hinder all seem-ing. Leave to the weak his cra-ven life! To the coward leave his

hinder all seem-ing. Leave to the weak his cra-ven life! To the coward leave his

hinder all seem-ing. Leave to the weak his cra-ven life! To the coward leave his
dreaming! O my saint, wake up! Re - claim the light. Seek the truth be - 

hind all seem-ing._ Turn, turn, turn within: In si - lence of 

soul, in cave of love find My a - bode._ Listen!___ 

soul, in cave of love find My a - bode._ Listen!___ 

soul, in cave of love find My a - bode._ Listen!___
Pronounce the "h" in "whisper".

Listen! Whis-ter-ing within your soul: Hints of

laugh-ter hints of joy; Sweet songs of sad-ness, of quench-less

yea-ring For the Light, For My love, your true home.
Go On Alone
(Walk Like A Man)
words and music by Donald Walters

1. Walk like a man, E-ven though you walk a-lone__ Why court ap-prov-al__ once the road is known? Let come who will,__

2. Follow your dream__ though it lead to worlds un-known.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Soprano</th>
<th>Alto</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

3. What if men cry, “Your dream is not our own”? Your soul knows the answer: Go on a-lone!__

Internet 3/10/06 Je from Luigi
SK notes Copyright © Hansa Trust
Go On Alone!
(formerly Truth Can Never Die!)

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

1. Some men call it progress— Down with those who doubt!—

D A D E

join the causes others join, And shout when others shout.

D A D E

join the causes others join, And shout when others shout.

D A D E

join the causes others join, And shout when others shout.

A D A A

Come, you’re a man, No passive stone!— Stand up, and call your soul your own!

A D A A

Come, you’re a man, No passive stone!— Stand up, and call your soul your own!

A D A A

Come, you’re a man, No passive stone!— Stand up, and call your soul your own!

Bm7 E

Go On Alone!
(formerly Truth Can Never Die!)

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version 5/15/13

Guitar capo 3
Play A

D A D E

Down with those who doubt!—

D A D E

Down with those who doubt!—

D A D E

Down with those who doubt!—

D A D E

To
34. He Who Clothes the Field

He, who clothes the field with lilies—
He, who feeds the birds of the air—
He, who floods the hills with sunshine—
Will He not clothe us?
Will He not feed us?
Fill your chalice at His fountain:
are we not, like them, His own?

Know that you live not alone!

Words and Music by Donald Walters

Copyright © Hansa Trust
Hello There, Brother Bluebell

S.A.T.B.

words and music by
Donald Walters

sprightly and lilting

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. Hello there, Brother Bluebell, Play me a tune today! The breezes on the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the meadow Have made you look so gay! The meadow-larks are singing: Joy’s in the
Come set your bells a- ring-ing! You’ve glad- ness to share!

Lo there, Sis- ter Dew- drop, Lin- ger a lit- tle while! Your col- ors in the sun- light Would make a mon- arch smile. What need have I for treas- ures: dia- monds or
V? 30.

gold? The fairest of all pleasures Are here to behold!

V? 30.

lo there, dearest kinsmen: Pebbles and laughing brooks—You timid little

V? 30.

beetles That hide in private nooks. God made us of His gladness: Come, then, and

V? 30.
sing. To cure the world of sadness: Oh, ring, Bluebell, ring! To

F G7 Am Bm7(5) Em G7 C Bm7(5)
cure the world of sadness: Oh, ring, Bluebell, ring! To

F G7 Am Bm7(5) Em G7 C Bm7(5)
cure the world of sadness: Oh, ring, Bluebell, ring! To

F G7 Am Bm7(5) Em G7 C Bm7(5)
cure the world of sadness: Oh, ring, Bluebell, ring! To

Pronounce "ring" as "reennnnng". Let it ring. SK
Home Is A Green Hill

Words and music by
Donald Walters

Freely (J = c. 72)

D F#m Em Bm F#m G A

Home is a green hill, home is a wind
Blow-ing be-tray-al far, far a-way.

D F#m Em G Em F#m G D

Home is the know-ledge heav-en is near,
Home’s the end of the fray.

D F#m Em G Em F#m G D

Home is the know-ledge heav-en is near,
Home’s the end of the fray.

D F#m Em G Em F#m G D

Home is the know-ledge heav-en is near,
Home’s the end of the fray.

Notes: 1. For timing, listen to the composer sing this on the CD "Windows on the World".
2. The SATB version is done here in D major instead of the original harp Cmajor (which was a bit too low.).
On "land" don't rush, give time to it.

Home is my heart's land, home's where I am; No thing can dim the light of my soul.

Home is for e-ver, home is to-day, Home's a heart that is whole.

Of ten I dream that life is a play: Laugh-ter for e-ver, and skies nev'er gray.
But when I'm silent, freed from all care, I discover my home's every where.

Home is a green hill, home is a wind Blowing betrayal far, far away.

Home is the knowledge heaven is near, Home's the end of the pier.
I Live Without Fear
S.A.T.B.

slowly, with dignity

words and music by Donald Walters

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Though green summer fade And winter draw near, My
Though green summer fade And winter draw near, My
Though green summer fade And winter draw near, My
Though green summer fade And winter draw near, My

Lord, in Your presence I live without fear. Through
Lord, in Your presence I live without fear. Through
Lord, in Your presence I live without fear. Through
Lord, in Your presence I live without fear. Through

slight pause/cutoff (not necessarily a breath)

version 7/11, punctuation sk Copyright © 1985 Hansa Trust
"tempest", not "tempast"

3.9

Hand Is my strength, and my guide. I ask for no riches That

14

hand Is my strength and my guide. I ask for no riches that

14

hand Is my strength, and my guide. I ask for no riches That

14

hand Is my strength, and my guide. I ask for no riches That

14

hand Is my strength, and my guide. I ask for no riches That
death can destroy. I crave only Thee: Your love, and Your joy. I
ask for no riches That death can destroy. I crave only
ask for no riches That death can destroy. I crave only
Thee: Your love, and Your joy. The dancers will pass; The singing must
end: I welcome the darkness With You for my friend.

Thee: Your love, and Your joy. The dancers will pass; The singing must
end: I welcome the darkness With You for my friend.

Thee: Your love, and Your joy. The dancers will pass; The singing must
end: I welcome the darkness With You for my friend.

Thee: Your love, and Your joy. The dancers will pass; The singing must
end: I welcome the darkness With You for my friend.

Thee: Your love, and Your joy. The dancers will pass; The singing must
end: I welcome the darkness With You for my friend.
1. Father, now that I wander with Thee,
Flow'rs and fields are alive with Thy joy!
All that I owned to Thee I've given:
Now I sing: In Thy love I am free.

2. Father, now that I dance in Thy name,
Birds and animals share in my song!
All my sorrows, All my merriment
Join in music to set hearts afame.

Internet version 2/22/04,
SK chords 12/97, SK lyrics 2/04    Copyright 1985 Hansa Trust
3. Ev’ry morning when I greet the sun; When I move forth through crowd-ed ways,

In my heart, Lord, ev-er so si-lent-ly I will al-ways think of Thee.

4. When I laugh, oh, and when I cry with pain; When my best friends mis-un-der-stand,

In my heart, Lord, ev-er so si-lent-ly, I will al-ways think of Thee. In my Thee.

Dear God, My God, I am Thine for e-ter-ni-ty.

Dear God, My God, I am Thine e-ter-nal-ly.
1. Though my path lead me over desert sands; Though it take me through bitter storms,

In my heart, Lord, ever so silently I will always think of Thee.

When I'm working and when in earned repose, let come victory or low defeat.

When I'm working and when in earned repose, let come victory or low defeat.

In my heart, Lord, ever so silently, I will always think of Thee. In my Thee.

Dear God, My God, I am Thine for eternity.

Dear God, My God, I am Thine eternally.

Notes:
1. Guitarists: Swami likes the strumming, as opposed to picking, but don't make it too bouncy or driving.
2. Harmonies: If your singers like to harmonize on the chorus, go ahead. SK 6/03
I Will Always Think of Thee

words and music by
Donald Walters

1. Though my path lead me over desert sands; Though it take me through bitter storms,
   Every morning when I greet the sun; When I move forth through crowded ways,

2. In my heart, Lord, ever so silently I will always think of Thee.
   In my heart, Lord, ever so silently I will always think of Thee.

When I laugh, oh, and when I cry with pain; When my best friends misunderstand,
When I work and when in earned repose, let come victory or low defeat.

In my heart, Lord, ever so silently, I will always think of Thee. In my heart, Lord, ever so silently, I will always think of Thee.

Dear God, My God, I am Thine for eternity.

Dear God, My God, I am Thine for eternity.

(to verse 2)
If You're Seeking Freedom
SATB
words and music by Donald Walters

Copyright © Hansa Trust

Internet version 3/12/04 Je from Jim
2. If you're seeking freedom In a marble mansion,

Bass Oh, if you're seeking freedom, You won't find it there. For even when it's sunny, You'll be counting money, Keeping up that showcase Your face lined with care!

3. And money, Keeping up that showcase Your face lined with care!
Tenor if you're seeking freedom On a throne of power,
Bass Oh, if you're seeking freedom, You won't find it

extra measure
usually inserted here.

For though men all obey you, What if they betray you?
For though men all obey you, What if they betray you?
For though men all obey you, What if they betray you?
there. For though men all obey you, What if they betray you?

Don't lose the words "you'll be" even though they go by fast.

Tense you'll be and waiting For foes everywhere!
Tense you'll be and waiting For foes everywhere!
Tense you'll be and waiting For foes everywhere!
4. But

Tense you'll be and waiting For foes everywhere!

- 3 -
Tenor  if you're seek-ing free-dom Cast a-way de-sires__

Bass  Why bar-ter like a beg gar? You've wealth ev-ery-

For ne-ver can you buy it, Grasp, and you de-ny it;

where! For ne-ver can you buy it, Grasp, and you de-ny it;

Free-dom can't be hoard-ed, It's free as the air! 5._And

Free-dom can't be hoard-ed, It's free as the air! 5._And

Free-dom can't be hoard-ed, It's free as the air! 5._And

Free-dom can't be hoard-ed, It's free as the air! 5._And
if you're seeking freedom Seek it on the mountains God's sunlight on your

shoulders, The wind in your hair. For there's no one can hold you,

Boss about, or mold you, Once your heart is free You'll be king every where!

Note: underlined words mean don't lose them in the rhythm. Be sure they get out. SK
Verse 4, "barter" dotted quarter and eighth notes, SK
In the Temple of Isis

vocal only

words and music by
Donald Walters

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Je from Alan 9/29/04
far away. Sing, then: Love's ever near. I-sis comes: A-wait the day.

I-sis comes: A-wait the day! Moth-er comes: A-wait the day.

Send all cares

Still your heart if you want to pray. Send all cares

far away. Sing, then: Love's ever near. I-sis comes: A-

wait the day. I-sis comes: A-wait the day! Moth-er comes: A-wait the day!
women

soul if you want to pray. Still your soul if you want to pray. Still your soul if you want to pray.

men

Still your soul if you want to pray. Still your soul if you want to pray. Still your soul if you want to pray. Still your soul if you want to pray.

women

Still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to still your soul if you want to still your soul if you want to still your soul if you want to

men

Still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to -- still your soul if you want to

women

I-sis comes: A- wait the day. I-sis comes: A- wait the day.

men

I-sis comes: A- wait the day. I-sis comes: A- wait the day.
In the Temple of Isis
#4 from Egyptian music series

words and music by
Donald Walters

Men: Still your mind if you want to pray.

Sendall cares far away. Sing, then: Love's e-ver near. I-sis comes: A-

wait the day. I-sis comes: A-wait the day! Moth-er comes: A-wait the
Women: Still your mind if you want to pray.  
Still your mind if you want to pray. 
Send all cares far a-

way.  
Sing, then: Love's e- ver near.  
I- sis comes: A- wait the day.  
I- sis comes: A- wait the day!  
Moth- er comes: A- wait the day!

I- sis comes: A- wait the day!  
I- sis comes: A- wait the day! 
Moth- er comes: A- wait the day! 
Moth- er comes: A- wait the day!

Men: Still your heart if you want to pray.  
Still your heart if you want to pray. 
Send all cares far a-
way. Sing, then: Love's e-ver near. I-sis comes: A-wait the
day. I-sis comes: A-wait the day! Mother comes: A-wait the

Women: Still your heart if you want to pray. Send all cares far a-
day!
I - sis comes: A - wait the day! Moth - er comes: A - wait the

Viola

Still your soul if you want to pray.
your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.

Still your soul if you want to pray.
your soul if you want to pray.

want to -- still your soul if you want to pray.

I - sis comes: A - wait the day.

I - sis comes: A -

Moth - er comes: A - wait the day.

Moth - er comes: A - wait the day.
Invocation

words and music by
Donald Walters

\( \text{\#=105} \)

Soprano

\( \text{G D C D G D C D G C Am D C Am G} \)

Alto

\( \text{1.0o.} \)

Men

\( \text{1.0o.} \)

\( \text{9} \)

\( \text{G D C D G D C D} \)

\( \text{2.0o.} \)

\( \text{1.0o.} \)

\( \text{13} \)

\( \text{G C Am D C Am G} \)

\( \text{13} \)

\( \text{G C Am G} \)

\( \text{13} \)

\( \text{G C Am G} \)

\( \text{2.0o.} \)

\( \text{To Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{To Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness to Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{Lord, we've come to share Thy mu - sic, Share our won - der in Thy love,} \)

\( \text{Lord, we've come to share Thy mu - sic, Share our won - der in Thy love,} \)

\( \text{Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.} \)

\( \text{Lift our hearts on rays of glad - ness To Thy light a - bove.} \)

version 5/23/05

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3. Lord, we’ve come to share Thy music, Share our wonder in Thy love,

Lift our hearts on rays of gladness To Thy light above.

To Thy light above.

Oo
Join Us in Blessing
from *Wedding Music* series

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in joy.

Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in joy.

Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in joy.

Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in joy.

Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in joy.

Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in joy.

Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in joy.

gladness to greet this happy pair! Long may they live in God's love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love.

gladness to greet this happy pair! Long may they live in God's love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love.

gladness to greet this happy pair! Long may they live in God's love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love.

gladness to greet this happy pair! Long may they live in God's love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love, in his love.

Internet version Je from Jim, 4/12/04

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free - dom. May they in - spire in all the beau - ty they share.
Marriage was meant to bring men closer to God. Helping them realize that love's not their creation; Teaching through their unity.

Ev'ryone to bless. Love, when it's shared with all, is ours to possess.
Join us in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in blessing this joyful occasion. Sing out in blessing this joyful occasion.

gladness to greet this happy pair! Long may they live in God's free
dom, may they inspire in all the beauty they share.

love, in his freedom. May they inspire in all the beauty they share.
Keep Calling Him

words adapted from Paramhansa Yogananda's poem
by Maitri Jones

Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Wheth-er He re-plies. 

or not keep calling Him In the temple of un-ceas-ing pray'r be-

lieve that He's ap-proach-ing there. And call to Him Keep calling Him. 

Thou dost know I'm pray-ing, Lord, You know I love no o- ther. 

I'll speak not nor ask when to ex-pect from you an an-sw-er. 

You know my heart. I'll call to Thee a-gain. 

Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Wheth-er He re-plies or not keep calling Him. 

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Em  A  D  Bm

45  I'll wash Thy feet of silence with the waters of my tears.

45  

Oo or Ah

Oo or Ah

G  A  G  A  D

50  The altar of my soul will be empty till Thou comest

50  

Oo or Ah

Oo or Ah

G  A  G  A  D

55  I'll wait for Thee no matter days or years.

55  

Oo or Ah

Oo or Ah

G  D  G  D  A  G  D

61  Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Whether He replies or not keep calling Him.

61  

Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Whether He replies or not keep calling Him.

Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Whether He replies or not keep calling Him.

Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Whether He replies or not keep calling Him.

Keep calling Him. Keep calling Him. Whether He replies or not keep calling Him.
In the center of my heart I have a mystic throne for Thee. The

Em - Center of my heart I have a mystic throne for Thee. The

G - candles of my joys are dimly burning now in hope A - waiting Thy coming.

A - waiting Thy coming.

Bm - waiting Thy coming.

G - waiting Thy coming.

A - waiting Thy coming.
Though it be eternity.

Though it be eternity.

Though it be eternity.

Though it be eternity.

Though it be eternity.

Though it be eternity.

Keep calling Him
Keep calling Him
Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

Keep calling Him
Keep calling Him
Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

Keep calling Him
Keep calling Him
Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

Keep calling Him
Keep calling Him
Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.

Keep calling Him
Keep calling Him
Whether He replies or not, keep calling Him.
Even when there's no reply, never let your longing die
And call to Him. Keep calling Him.

Remain persistent, undepressed through dark and seemingly silence.
If in the midst of
life, dis-ease, and death you play the dancer, yet keep calling Him, you will receive His answer!

No breath

Life Flows On Like a River

Freely ($\frac{1}{2} = \text{approx. 72}$)

Soprano

Mezzo

Alto

Tenor*

(arrangement)

Bass

keyboard

rehearsal

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* The written Tenor part is optional from measure 1 - 33 (it doubles the Alto).
One hour—bound-ing through mountain vales, One hour—wind-ing through a

lea. None may lin-ger on the way: None may coax time to stay! Fleet-ing
Scenes move by us like a dream: Cling not: None will be your own. Never
Life Flows On, 7/21/2013, p. 5

Life flows on like a river that homes to the sea.

One hour bounding through mountain vales, One hour winding through a

* Mezzos join Alto part.
None may linger on the way: None may coax time to stay!  
Fleeting scenes move by us like a dream: Cling not: none will be your own.  
Never
grieve to be a- lone. Go within you: There’s your home. Go with-

in you: There’s your home.
Life Flows On Like a River

Soprano:

Mezzo:

Alto:

Tenor:

Bass:

Life flows on like a river that homes to the sea.
One hour_ bound-ing through moun-tain vales, One hour_ wind-ing through a

lea. None may lin-ger on the way: None may coax time to stay! _    Fleet-ing
Scenes move by us like a dream: Cling not: none will be your own. Never
grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home.
Life flows on like a river that homes to the sea.

One hour bounding through mountain vales, One hour winding through a

* Mezzos join Soprano or Alto part.
Life Flows On, 5/30/2013, p. 6
There's your home.
Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
There's your home.
Go with in you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
There's your home.
Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
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Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
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Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
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Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
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Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
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Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
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Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
There's your home.
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Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
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Grieve to be alone. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
There's your home.
Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home. Go within you: There's your home.
Life Is a Dream
Duet
words and music by Donald Walters

1. Life is a dream. Time, like a stream, Carries our burdens away. Never despair:
Joy's everywhere; Love can befriend you today. Free from all care, Like birds on the air, Soar above griefs and worries: Seek Joy and be gay!

Chords:
- C: C G Am Dm F
- G: G C F
- C: C C Am F C
- Dm G C G C F C
- Dm G C G C F C

q=125

Internet version 10/22/02 Je from Alan, chords tempo Je
Timing correction "sometimes" SK via N 9/04 Copyright © 1991 by Hansa Trust.
2. Often on earth Things of great worth Worldly ambitions de-

2. Often on earth Things of great worth Worldly ambitions de-

fy. Sometimes a friend Helps us ascend Up from life’s

fy. Sometimes a friend Helps us ascend Up from life’s

cares to the sky Love is a star: Though shining a-
cares to the sky Love is a star: Though shining a-

far, It can guide us and help us Toward Light to draw nigh.

far, It can guide us and help us Toward Light to draw nigh.
Life Is A Dream

words and music by
Donald Walters

SATB

arranged by David Miller

Life is a dream. Time, like a stream, Carries our burdens away.

Never despair: Joy's everywhere; Love can befriend you today.

Free from all care, Like birds on the air, Soar above griefs and worries; Seek joy and be gay!

2. Often on earth Things of great worth Worldly ambitions defy.

Sometimes a friend Helps us ascend Up from life's cares to the sky.

Love is a star; Though shining afar, It can guide us and help us Toward Light to draw nigh.

Love is a star, Though shining afar, It can guide us and help us Love light to draw.
A Choir and Strings

Soprano: Life is a dream. Time, like a stream. Carries our burdens away.

Alto: Life is a dream. Time, like a stream. Carries our burdens away.

Tenor: Life is a dream. Time, like a stream. Carries our burdens away.

Bass: Life is a dream. Time, like a stream. Carries our burdens away.

Keyboard/Strings:

Em D Em/G A D A

burdens away
Never despair: Joy's every where;

burdens away
Never despair: Joy's every where;

burdens away
Never despair: Joy's every where;

burdens away
Never despair: Joy's every where;
Love can be friend you to day, Free from all care, Like birds on the air, Soar above griefs and worries; Seek joy and be gay!
B Choir and Strings

2. Of-ten on earth Things of great worth World-ly am-bi-tions de-fy.

2. Of-ten on earth Things of great worth World-ly am-bi-tions de-fy.

2. Of-ten on earth Things of great worth World-ly am-bi-tions de-fy.

2. Of-ten on earth Things of great worth World-ly am-bi-tions de-fy.

92

D A G A D

Some-times a friend Helps us as-cend Up from life's cares to the sky.

Some-times a friend Helps us as-cend Up from life's cares to the sky.

Some-times a friend Helps us as-cend Up from life's cares to the sky.

Some-times a friend Helps us as-cend Up from life's cares to the sky.
Love is a star; Though shining afar, It can guide us and help us Toward Light to draw nigh.
Life Mantra

Soprano: God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Alto: God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Tenor: God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Bass: God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Internet version 5/4/04 Je from Alan, version 1.12,

Copyright © 1994 Hansa Trust
God is life.  God is joy.  Life is God's.  Life is joy.
God is life.
Life is God's: life is joy.
God is life.  God is joy.  Life is God's:  Life is joy.
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's. Life is joy.

God, who is infinite, is life. God, who is in all life, is joy.

Life is a mission from on high. Life is a quest for inner joy.
God, who is infinite, is life. God, who is in all life, is joy.

Life is a mission from on high. Life is a quest for inner joy.

Ah
Life is a mission from on high. Life is a quest for inner joy.

God, who is infinite, is life. God, who is in all life, is joy.

Life is a mission from on high. Life is a quest for inner joy.
Life Mantra

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano

God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Alto

God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Tenor

God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Bass

God is life. God is joy. Life is God's: Life is joy.

Internet version 5/4/04 Je
from Alan, version 1.12,

Copyright © 1994 Hansa Trust
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's. Life is joy.
God is life. God is joy. Life is God's. Life is joy.
God is life.

God is joy.

Life is God's.

Life is joy.
God is life. God is joy. Life is God’s. Life is joy.


God joy. Life God’s: Life joy.

God, who is infinite, is life. God, who is in all life, is joy.

Ah

Life is a mission from on high. Life is a quest for inner joy.

Ah

Ah
God, who is infinite, is life. God, who is in all life, is joy.

Life is a mission from on high. Life is a quest for inner joy.

God is life. God is joy. Life is God's. Life is joy.
Ah

God is life.  God is joy.  Life is God's:  Life is joy.
Joy, joy, joy! Ah
God is life. God is joy.

Joy, joy, joy, joy! Ah
Joy, joy, joy, joy!

Joy, joy, joy, joy!
Life is God's: Life is joy. Joy, joy, joy, joy!

Life is God's: Life is joy. Joy, joy, joy, joy!
32. Lift Your Hearts

Choir

Words and Music by Donald Walters

\[=116\]

Male solo

\[\text{Lift your hearts up to the Lord!}\]

Soprano

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]

Alto

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]

Tenor

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]

Bass

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]

Female solo

\[\text{Spread the news that He is Joy.}\]

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]

\[\text{Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!}\]
Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the fields!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the fields!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the fields!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

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Sing in the fields!

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Sing in the fields!

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Sing in the fields!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the fields!
Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Lift your hearts up to the Lord!

Lift your hearts up to the Lord!

Lift your hearts up to the Lord!

Lift your hearts up to the Lord!

Spread the news that He is Love.

Spread the news that He is Love.

Spread the news that He is Love.

Spread the news that He is Love.

God is Truth!

God is Truth!

God is Truth!

God is Truth!

Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Ha - le - lu, Ha - le - lu - jah!

Spread the news that He is Love.

Spread the news that He is Love.

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Spread the news that He is Love.
Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing in the mountains!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

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Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

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Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

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Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing in the meadows!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!

Sing ha-le-lu-jah: God is Love!
14. The Light That Was Christ
Alto and Bass duet

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

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version 08/25/00 Je
peace.

peace.

To testify that Christ came from above, a messenger of God declared before: "Fear not, Zacharias, for your wife, though now old, shall bear a son who'll know wisdom's ways."
and his wife, their wisdom reaped through the years, submitted to the will of God, and became soon there after the parents of John.

After the parents of John.
Little Kathy
A children's song
SATB

words and music by
Donald Walters

When there is a choice of notes in the men's part, bass takes the lower

Dm  G7

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La - ra la li - ri, Oh, la - ra la lay, Lit - tle Ka-thy went danc - ing, Her heart was so gay.

2. There she saw a small ro - bin,— Small ro - bin, small ro - bin— There she saw a small ro - bin, It sat in a tree. “Lit - tle friend, come and join me,— Come join me, come join me— Lit - tle friend come and join me, Come danc - ing with me.”
3. "I'm afraid I'd look silly—Look silly, look silly—I'm afraid I'd look silly."

The robin said then. "For I'm timid and tiny,—And timid and tiny,—And
tiny, and tiny—For I'm timid and tiny, Birds can't dance like men."

"For I'm timid and tiny,—And timid and tiny,—And timid and tiny,—And
tiny, and tiny—For I'm timid and tiny, Birds can't dance like men."

"For I'm timid and tiny,—And timid and tiny,—And timid and tiny,—And
tiny, and tiny—For I'm timid and tiny, Birds can't dance like men."
4. "But you've wings you can fly with,— Can fly with, can fly with— But you've wings you can fly with,— Can fly with, can fly with— But you've wings you can fly with, Why strut like a man? Ev'ry one can do some-thing,— Do some-thing, do some-thing— Ev'ry one can do some-thing, It's part of life's plan.”
5. "Let's go call all our neighbors,— Our neighbors, our neighbors— Let's go
call all our neighbors,— Our neighbors, our neighbors— Let's go
call all our neighbors,— Our neighbors, our neighbors— Let's go

call all our neighbors, The large and the small. All the world should be dancing,— Be
call all our neighbors, The large and the small. All the world should be dancing,— Be
call all our neighbors, The large and the small. All the world should be dancing,— Be

dancing, be dancing—All the world should be dancing, For God made us all!"
Notes:
1. Feel free to ham it up and to play with the arrangement. Usually, soloists take the robin's, Kathy's and narrator's lines, and we sing 4 parts only on the choruses and verses 1, part of 2, and 5.

2. "Let's go" in verse 5 is underlined. Don't lose those words even though they go by fast. You might even slow down a bit to get them in.

3. Verse 3 on "why strut like a man". Swami suggests that the singer move the head side to side on beat (like an east Indian "yes") while singing this line.

---

**Little Kathy**

*by Donald Walters*

Little Kathy went dancing,  
--Went dancing, went dancing--
Little Kathy went dancing,  
Went dancing one day.
She danced out in the garden,  
--The garden, the garden--
She danced out in the garden,  
Her heart was so gay.

There she saw a small robin,  
--Small robin, small robin--
There she saw a small robin,  
It sat in a tree.
"Little friend, come and join me,  
--Come join me, come join me--
Little friend come and join me,  
Come dancing with me."

"I'm afraid I'd look silly  
--Look silly, look silly--
I'm afraid I'd look silly,"  
The robin said then.
"For I'm timid and tiny,  
--And tiny, and tiny--
For I'm timid and tiny,  
Birds can't dance like men."

"But you've wings you can fly with,  
--Can fly with, can fly with--
But you've wings you can fly with,  
Why strut like a man?
Everyone can do something,  
--Do something, do something--
Everyone can do something,  
It's part of life's plan."

"Let's go call all our neighbors,  
--Our neighbors, our neighbors--
Let's go call all our neighbors,  
The large and the small.
All the world should be dancing,  
--Be dancing, be dancing--
All the world should be dancing,  
For God made us all!"

Chorus:
Lara la liri, Oh, lara la lay,  
Little Kathy went dancing, Her heart was so gay.
Lara la liri, Oh, lara la lay,  
Little Kathy went dancing, Her heart was so gay.
36. Living Water
Choir

Soprano

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Alto

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Tenor

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Bass

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can redeem you from every evil.

Friend, only think of Him. Walk by His side.

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Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing
for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can redeem you from every evil.
Friend, only think of Him. Walk by His side.

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing
Looking for A Friend

For timing, listen to CD Songs of Gladness

words and music by

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Slow and very free

1. Where are you going, my little one? "In hope these empty streets I wend; I've seen a star rise in the east, And I'm looking for a friend."

"In hope these empty streets I wend; I've seen a star rise in the east, And I'm looking for a friend."

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2. Where are you going, good shepherd folk? "From a lowly valley we ascend.

2. Hm "From a lowly valley we ascend.

2. Hm "From a lowly valley we ascend.

cend. A wondrous vision sent us here: We're looking for a

cend. A wondrous vision sent us here: We're looking for a

cend. A wondrous vision sent us here: We're looking for a

Faster


C a tempo

3. You learned men, where are you going?
   "Our souls' long journey we would

end, Therefore we've come to Bethlehem: We're looking for a

Faster
4. Good people, let me come with you. Perhaps he's just around this bend, but whether near or far, I, too, have been looking for a friend.

Faster

Divine Romance

Choral section of the 3rd Movement:
The Soul's Cry to God:
"Lord, I long to see Thee!
Lord, I long to see!"

words and music by
Donald Walters

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{\( q = 86 \)} \\
\text{Slowly, with feeling}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

\[ \text{\begin{align*}
\text{Lord, I long to see} & \text{Thee!} \\
\text{Lord, I long to see}
\end{align*}} \]

Internet version 10/25/04

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Lord, May We Serve You

Words and music by
Donald Walters

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version 5/20/2013 from A Tale of Songs
Lord, may we serve You all our days,
Ever rejoice to sing Your praise.
As we together Your wisdom seek,
Charge us with truth whene’er we speak.

Lord, may we ever know Your will:
Come to us when our hearts are still.
As we Your guidance with joy receive,
May we, as one, Your bliss achieve.


Make Us Channels of Thy Peace

Duet

words and music by
Donald Walters

in Gregorian style

Lord most high our heav’n - ly fa - ther,
Make us each a channel of Thy peace:

All our lives we ded - i - cate to Thee:
When in dark - ness, guide us from a - bove;
Where there’s sor - row

all our joys and woes, All our pleas - ure, all our mel - o - dy.
may we sow Thy joy; Where there’s ha - tred may we share Thy love.

Notes:
1. Don't emphasize the "ven" in "heavenly". Make it a smooth "heav'n - ly. 2 syllables instead of 3.
3. "Dedicate to". There are 2 "t"s right next to eachother. As a solo, Swami sings it with the 2 "t"s,
   but if sung with a large group, that might be too many "t"s. In which case sing it as one

Internet version 4/03 Je,
with SK rehearsal comments
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Mañana, Friends

Mañana, friends, the world will still be there:

A

world of suffering, a world of care.

To-day we'll dance and tell the universe there's

A

love and song for everyone.

Fling

joy, like roses, on the laughing wind, Send melodies upon the air! Tell

everyone that joy is theirs alone who smile at life and call it fair. Fling

joy, like roses, on the laughing wind, Send melodies upon the air! Tell

everyone that joy is theirs alone who smile at life and call it fair. Fling
joy, like roses, on the laughing wind, Send melodies upon the air! Tell everyone that joy is theirs alone who smile at life and call it fair. Tell everyone that joy is theirs alone who smile at life and call it fair.
Many Hands Make A Miracle

words and music by Donald Walters

\[=126\]

Guitar Capo 3:  
\[D\quad G\quad A\quad D\quad D\quad Em7\quad Em\]

Soprano

1. Man-y hands make a mir-a-cle:

Alto

1. Man-y hands make a mir-a-cle:

Tenor

1. Man-y hands make a mir-a-cle:

Bass

1. Man-y hands make a mir-a-cle:

S

Let's all join hands to-geth-er! Life on earth is so won-der-ful When peo-

A

Let's all join hands to-geth-er! Life on earth is so won-der-ful When peo-

T

Let's all join hands to-geth-er! Life on earth is so won-der-ful When peo-

B

Let's all join hands to-geth-er! Life on earth is so won-der-ful When peo-

Internet 5/16/05 Je, tempo More Power to You, punctuation SK 5/05  
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laugh and dance and Struggle as friends, Then all their dreams achieve their ends.

laugh and dance and Struggle as friends, Then all their dreams achieve their ends.

laugh and dance and Struggle as friends, Then all their dreams achieve their ends.
Note: Pronounce "miracle" mi-rih-cle not mi-ruh-cle. SK 6/03
The Master’s Love for Me

Music by Dr. M. W. Lewis, words by Julie Gunsalles, arr. David Miller

My mind is calm and peaceful, all cares are swept away and in His omnipresence I know that I am free.
The Master's Love for Me

in His om-ni-pres-sence I know that I am free. So

sweet the sound of Au-umn, 'tis Master's voice I hear. In all per-

va-ding si-lence He whis-pers "I am here." My heart with joy is

flow-ing, it sings e-ter-nal-ly. There is no o-ther

love like the Master's love for me. My heart with joy is
flowing, it sings eternally. There is no other

love like the Master's love for me, like the Master's love for me,

for me.
Memories

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.

Alto

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.

Tenor

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.

Bass

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.

Memories

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.

Alto

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.

Tenor

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.

Bass

1. Eve'n-ing gar-den si- lent foun-tain, Glim'ring stars in its
depths. A sud-den leaf fal-ling toward the wa-ter:
Rip-ples bring me-mories.
2. Sun-shine - laughter - young folk dreaming Of a world they would

mold. Each girl a fair muse, each boy a hero:

Ripples bring memories.
Friend, all our lives we spend seeking the stars,

Think - ing them al - most at hand. How far must we roam ere our minds

turn with - in, Ere we at last un - der - stand?
3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

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3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.

3. Twilight, mist falls, old folk linger, Dream what they might have.
Monasteries

#12 from *Rumanian Memories*

Words and music by Donald Walters

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Violin</th>
<th>Harmony</th>
<th>Alto</th>
<th>Melody</th>
<th>Baritone</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Measured steps going,</td>
<td>Candle-light glowing;</td>
<td>Monks in rows,</td>
<td>Measured steps going,</td>
<td>Candle-light glowing;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sighing,</td>
<td>Flickering lights,</td>
<td>dying;</td>
<td>Echoes down the years</td>
<td>sighing,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dimly tell of their fears.</td>
<td>Gone, their chants,</td>
<td>gone prayers,</td>
<td>Leaving cells</td>
<td>Dimly tell of their fears.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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barren lairs. When men's hearts turn from light, What is left, but night?

When Thy Truth they profane, What is left, but pain? When men's hearts turn from light, What is left, but night?

turn from light, What is left, but night? Lord, I pray That, some day,

Love come back to this land— That men may understand.
More Boxes? No, Thank You!
SATB

words and music by Donald Walters

\[ \text{Intro fr} \text{eely, as spoken} \]

Alto

\( \text{guitar capo 3, play: D A 7 D A 7} \)

(A sail-or from England re-marked to a foe,

"The reason we win-

Bass

"The English man said.)

T

"But we pray as well, and just look at our dead!"

B

_is, we pray ere we go."

"Ah, but we pray in English,"

A

\( \text{a tempo} \)

I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!

T

(D G D)

(I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!

B

(I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!

version 5/2013 lyrics, punctuation sk Copyright © by Hansa Trust
I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine, I, me, mine,

I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine, I, me, mine!

I, my, me, mine. I, my, me, mine!

1. (I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!

had a lit-tle box when my Lord made me, And in that lit-tle box_

1. (I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my,
Verse 1: I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I did put a tree, A pony, a teddy-bear, a bright green me, mine, I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!

Verse 2: I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!

Can a little box ever hold a sled, A pony, and a

I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine,
tree?—puzzles your poor head? It can't, of course, but in a tiny baby's
me, mine, I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine,

I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine,

whole wide world becomes a little box instead.

3. Well, as I grew older my box grew, too: Held airplanes, and

3. Well, as I grew older my box grew, too: Held airplanes, and

3. Well, as I grew older my box grew, too: Held airplanes, and
ships, and a birch canoe, And school books, a foreign trip, and college

proms. Good times, and friends aplenty—yes, and also, you!

4. But somehow in this box would only fit one school, One family, one
country, and one social rule, And certainly one church, for only my way’s
right, And anyone with other ways is just a fool.
right, And anyone with other ways is just a fool.
right, And anyone with other ways is just a fool.
right, And anyone with other ways is just a fool.

Well, so I used to think, but now I must confess At judging fools I
Well, so I used to think, but now I must confess At judging fools I
Well, so I used to think, but now I must confess At judging fools I
Well, so I used to think, but now I must confess At judging fools I
Note:
1. Ham this song up! Hear 4-part arrangements of it on the India Singers "Philosophy in Song cd and on "Into the Magic".
2. However, neither of them have this timing which is preferable. Regarding the timing changes Swami said: "Sing it the way you would speak it." (little box, anyone etc.)
3. Feel free to play with the dynamics and various tempos in the song. The last verse printed here reflects the way we have done it in the past, but it is just one version.
4. Verse 4 is usually done with different people taking the melody on each line, and all coming in parts on "and anyone with other ways....". Once again, feel free to experiment.
5. *"Truth" is underlined to show it gets special emphasis. It's an important word in the song.
(A sailor from England remarked to a foe,
“The reason we win is, We pray ere we go.”
“But we pray as well, and just look at our dead!”
“Ah, but we pray in English,” the Englishman said.)

(I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!
I, my, me, mine! I, my, me, mine!
I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine, I, me, mine,
I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine, I, my, me, mine, I, me, mine!)

I had a little box when my Lord made me,
And in that little box I did put a tree,
A pony, a teddy bear, a bright green sled:
Everything around me that my eyes did see.

How can a little box ever hold a sled,
A pony, and a tree?—puzzles your poor head?
It can’t, of course, but in a tiny baby’s mind
This whole wide world becomes a little box instead.

Well, as I grew older my box grew, too:
Held airplanes, and ships, and a birch canoe,
And school books, a foreign trip, and college proms.
Good times, and friends aplenty—yes, and also, you!

But somehow in this box would only fit one school,
One family, one country, and one social rule,
And certainly one church, for only my way’s right,
And anyone with other ways is just a fool.

Well, so I used to think, but now I must confess
At judging fools I wasn’t any great success.
Truth somehow lived without me, though I called it mine:
What box could hold the world?—it’s just preposter-ess!

More Boxes? No, Thank You!
11. Mother of Wisdom

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

Organ

Vocal solo and Choir

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years, so proud of our wisdom, turning from God, we've wandered a-

alone! So many years we've boasted but madness!

Now our souls call Thee: make us Thy own.

Soprano

Mother of wisdom, mercy and grace, grant us Thy vision, grant us Thy peace.

Alto

Mother of wisdom, mercy and grace, grant us Thy vision, grant us Thy peace.

Tenor

Mother of wisdom, mercy and grace, grant us Thy vision, grant us Thy peace.

Bass

Mother of wisdom, mercy and grace, grant us Thy vision, grant us Thy peace.
Our love receive, though blindly we pray; silently guide our thoughts when we stray.

How many years, so proud of our wisdom, turning from God, we've wandered alone!

So many years we've boasted but madness! Now our souls call Thee: make us Thy own.

Our love receive, though blindly we pray; silently guide our thoughts when we stray.

How many years, so proud of our wisdom, turning from God, we've wandered alone!

So many years we've boasted but madness! Now our souls call Thee: make us Thy own.
O Master

words by Mukti and Kriyananda
music by Mukti

Guitar intro

F G7 Dm G7 F G7 Dm Gsus4 G7 C

O Master, may Thy joy fill our days. O Master, may Thy wisdom guide our ways. 1. The time has

come for us to see that there's but one reality upon the

earth and high above, the truth that all was made from love. 2. A love that

calls to us to fly above the hills, above the sky, above the

storms, above the pain, a land where peace and laughter reign. 3. Guide all our

hopes and all our dreams past every glow that only seems into the

Oo or Ah ...

version 9/08

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light the inner sun, into the truth that we're all one. 4. Help us to

find in every hour, in every thought, in every flower a joy that

spans eternity, the truth that makes us ever free.

O Master, may Thy joy fill our days. O Master, may Thy wisdom guide our ways. 1. The time has
storms, above the pain, a land where peace and laughter reign.

O Master, may Thy joy fill our days. O Master, may Thy wisdom guide our ways. 3. Guide all our
hopes and all our dreams past every glow that only seems into the
light the inner sun, into the truth that we're all one. 4. Help us to
find in every hour, in every thought, in every flower a joy that
spans eternity, the truth that makes us ever free.

O Master, may Thy joy fill our days. O Master, may Thy wisdom guide our ways.

O Master, may Thy joy fill our days. O Master, may Thy wisdom guide our ways.
40. Palm Sunday

Words and Music by Donald Walters

Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Blessed he that cometh in the name of God!

Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Sing out Hosanna in the highest.

Sing Hosanna to the Lord!
Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna!

Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna!

Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna!

Blessed he that cometh in the name of God!

Blessed he that cometh in the name of God!

Sing out Hosanna to the Lord.

Sing out Hosanna to the Lord.

Three times

Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna.

Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna!
Blessed he that cometh in the name of God!
na, oh, sing out Hosanna to the Lord.
san - na sing out in the name of God.

Sing out Hosanna in the highest.
Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna.

Sing Hosanna to the Lord!
na, sing out to the Lord!

san - na, Hosanna to the Lord!
Peace

words and music by
Donald Walters

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Internet 4/12/08
SK timing
Peace gave us the seasons. Peace gave us the rain; Cool clouds that gather to

bless us; Mist hands that soothe away pain. Amen. Amen.

bless us; Mist hands that soothe away pain. Amen. Amen.

bless us; Mist hands that soothe away pain. Amen. Amen.
Please follow the timing in each verse as written.
Philosopher and the Boatman
SATB

words and music by
Donald Walters

slow and free; as spoken

(The way to perfection is narrow and steep. The
by-paths are many, the pitfalls are deep. By theory alone many
think to arrive: Here's one who could teach them— if he were alive!)

\( \text{d} = 116 \)
sprightly

1. A philosopher stepped into a boat, The river to cross would he.____ So

Note:
1. The philosopher and boatman's parts are usually spoken instead of sung, with the philosopher
using a highbrow English or German accent
2. Feel free to play with the arrangement of this song. Ham it up.
verse 2

2. To the boat-man he said, “Good man, pray tell, Of the German philosophers to Chorus
three, Schopenhauer, Hegel, and weighty Kant, Whom you deem the wisest to be?”

verse 3

3. “Please excuse me, Sir,” the boat-man said, “I’ve not read your philosophers three.
All day I’m obliged to ply these oars To support my family and me.”

verse 4

4. “In that case, my good man, your wretched life Is as good as a quarter lost.
Why, without the writings of those three men Not a shelf of books would I trust!”

verse 5

5. “Now then tell me, good man,” the scholar said, “Have you studied the French-man, Descartes?”
“I’ve told you before,” the other cried, “I’m unschooled. Hard work is my ‘art’!”
6. "Hard work? What a waste! Sad, foolish man, half your life has been thrown away! Yet—still a fragment might be redeemed: Memorize one theory a day!"

7. Of a sudden a storm with raging might did lash that river to foam; like a drifting petal it tossed their boat till it seemed they'd never get home.

8. Then the boatman cried: "My learned sir, our chances are growing"
dim! Two questions you’ve asked me so far this trip; Now I’ll ask you one: Can you swim?"

verse 9

9. “I can’t swim a stroke!” the philosopher cried, As he clung in despair to an oar. “Then the whole of your life is lost, my friend; You’ll not need those books any more!"

verse 10

10. The boatman regrets to say his fare Never reached the opposite bank. All that ponderous learning inside his head Gave him weight, you see, and he
sank! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was

sank! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was

sank! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was

sank! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was

he! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was he!

he! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was he!

he! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was he!

he! Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh, Such a weighty scholar was he!

La la la la la la la la la la la La la

La la la la la la la la la la la La la

La la la la la la la la la la la La la

La la la la la la la la la la la La la
(The way to perfection is narrow and steep.
The by-paths are many, the pitfalls are deep.
   By theory alone many think to arrive:
   Here’s one who could teach them—if he were alive!)

A philosopher stepped into a boat,
The river to cross would he.
So learned was he, he thought no man
   Could be half so clever as he.

Chorus: Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh,
   Such a mighty scholar was he!
Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh,
   Such a mighty scholar was he!

To the boatman he said, “Good man, pray tell,
   Of the German philosophers three,
   Schopenhauer, Hegel, and weighty Kant,
   Whom you deem the wisest to be?”

“Please excuse me, Sir,” the boatman said,
   “I’ve not read your philosophers three.
All day I’m obliged to ply these oars
   To support my family and me.”

“Now then tell me, good man,” the scholar said,
   “Have you studied the Frenchman, Descartes?”
“I’ve told you before,” the other cried,
   “I’m unschooled. Hard work is my ‘art’!”

“Hard work? What a waste! Sad, foolish man,
   Half your life has been thrown away!
Yet—still a fragment might be redeemed:
   Memorize one theory a day!”

Of a sudden a storm with raging might
   Did lash that river to foam;
Like a drifting petal it tossed their boat
   Till it seemed they’d never get home.

Then the boatman cried: “My learned sir,
   Our chances are growing dim!
Two questions you’ve asked me so far this trip;
   Now I’ll ask you one: Can you swim?”

“I can’t swim a stroke!” the philosopher cried,
   As he clung in despair to an oar.
“Then the whole of your life is lost, my friend;
   You’ll not need those books anymore!”

The boatman regrets to say his fare
   Never reached the opposite bank.
All that ponderous learning inside his head
   Gave him weight, you see, and he sank!

Chorus for last verse:
   Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh,
   Such a weighty scholar was he!
Singing wise, oh, with his books, oh,
   Such a weighty scholar was he!
Praise Ye the Lord, All Creatures

**affirmatively, with joy**

Words and music by
Donald Walters

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Version 4/12/02 Je from Alan version 1.0, 10/95
Praise Him who gave us gladness! Praise Him who fills our hearts with song!

Praise Him who gave us gladness! Praise Him who fills our hearts with song!

Praise Him who gave us gladness! Praise Him who fills our hearts with song!

Praise Him who gave us gladness! Praise Him who fills our hearts with song!

Praise Him who lifts their notes on high, There where earthly hopes belong!

Praise Him who lifts their notes on high, There where earthly hopes belong!

Praise Him who lifts their notes on high, There where earthly hopes belong!

Praise Him who lifts their notes on high, There where earthly hopes belong!

Praise Him who lifts their notes on high, There where earthly hopes belong!
Praise ye the Lord all creatures: He who did make the seasons!

Praise ye the Lord all creatures: He who did make the seasons!

Praise ye the Lord all creatures: He who did make the seasons!

He who did make the hush of night, He who made the sun!

He who did make the hush of night, He who made the sun!

He who did make the hush of night, He who made the sun!

He who did make the hush of night, He who made the sun!
Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!
Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!
Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!
Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!
Praise Him and thank Him ev'ryone: Seek Him in His light above!
Praise Him and thank Him ev'ryone: Seek Him in His light above!
Praise Him and thank Him ev'ryone: Seek Him in His light above!
Praise Him and thank Him ev'ryone: Seek Him in His light above!
Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!

Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!

Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!

Praise Him who gave us laughter! Praise Him who taught our hearts to love!

Praise Him and thank Him ev’ry one: Seek Him in His light above!

Praise Him and thank Him ev’ry one: Seek Him in His light above!

Praise Him and thank Him ev’ry one: Seek Him in His light above!

Praise Him and thank Him ev’ry one: Seek Him in His light above!
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words and music by
Donald Walters

Internet version 05/10/04 Je
Tempo, Je
Chorus  after each verse

G

Joy will come to any one Whose heart has learned to fly!

C D7 G Em7 C D D7 G

Joy will come to any one Whose heart has learned to fly!

2. Joy in the singing, not in the song sung, Welcome, but never
crave: If you think that laughter lies in things, To things you'll be but a slave!

3._Joy in the giving, not in the gaining, Grasp, and you'll never

sing: You could win the world and still be poor; Win peace, and live like a king!
Sing when the sun shines,
sing when the rain falls,
Sing when your road seems strange.

In a tempest seize the lightning flash
And ride the winds of change!

Sing when the sun shines,
sing when the rain falls,
Sing when your road seems strange.

In a tempest seize the lightning flash
And ride the winds of change!

Sing when the sun shines,
sing when the rain falls,
Sing when your road seems strange.

In a tempest seize the lightning flash
And ride the winds of change!
22. Sing Out with Joy!

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

\[\frac{3}{4} = 176\]

legato, flowing and light

\[f\]

Soprano

Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

Alto

Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

Tenor

Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

Bass

Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended.

God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended.

God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended.

God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended.

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Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended.

Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended.

Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended.
Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

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Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy!
Sing on the plains! Fill your heart with gladness, for Jesus has come!

Fill your heart with gladness, for Jesus has come!

All you who labor, all you who sorrow,

know that the savior awaits but your love!

Slower \( \text{Q} = 144 \)
Joy on ev’-ry mountain, joy in ev’-ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev’-ry meadow,
joy in ev’ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!

Joy on ev’-ry mountain, joy in ev’-ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev’-ry meadow,
joy in ev’-ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!

Joy on ev’-ry mountain, joy in ev’-ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev’-ry meadow,
joy in ev’-ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!

Joy on ev’-ry mountain, joy in ev’-ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev’-ry meadow,
joy in ev’-ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!

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earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev’-ry meadow,
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Joy on ev’-ry mountain, joy in ev’-ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev’-ry meadow,
joy in ev’-ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
Note:
Originally written in key of C. Lowered at first performance - too high for amateur. In 2006 David E asked composer if it could be sung in B. Composer thought that was a good compromise between the key he originally wrote it in and the concession to have it sound good and not too screechy.
Song of the Nightingale

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano: G, Em, C, D, G, C, G

Alto: Em, G, C, D, G, C, G

Tenor: D, G, C

Bass: D, G, C

1. Night-in-gale, night-in-gale, sing of joy through the gale,
   sing of joy through the gale,
   joy through the gale,
   joy through the gale.

2. Teach my heart to impart ever where your delight,
   ever where your delight,
   ever where your delight,
   ever where your delight.

3. Sing of moon-rays on the night,
   Sing of moon-rays on the night,
   Sing of moon-rays on the night,
   Sing of moon-rays on the night.

4. Sing that love's not in vain,
   Ev'ry grief,
   ev'ry wrong has its ending in song.
   ev'ry grief,
   ev'ry wrong has its ending in song.
   ev'ry grief,
   ev'ry wrong has its ending in song.
   ev'ry grief,
   ev'ry wrong has its ending in song.
2. Night in gale, night in gale, sing of joy through the night. Teach all
men how to spin clouds of gloom into light. Without silence what is song? Without
men how to spin clouds of gloom into light. Without silence what is song? Without

night where is dawn? Were it not for men's woes who would smile at a rose?

night where is dawn? Were it not for men's woes who would smile at a rose?

night where is dawn? Were it not for men's woes who would smile at a rose?
3. Night-in-gale, night-in-gale, sing of joy through the night. Let each
tone, silence-grown, earth and heaven unite. Morn- ing laughter, evening tears, snow and
blossoms all fade. Joy must sing in the night to face change unafraid.

"silence" is a poetic word. Just have the thought of it and it will come out." SK
Night in gale, night in gale, night in gale.
26. The Temptation of Christ

words and music by
Donald Walters

"Be - hold all the won - ders God’s grace can be - stow: if you but re -

claim what you’ve giv - en. Why not ask of God a - ny won - der you crave? Wor - ship

me to sat - is - fy all hu - man needs: do - min - ion now o - ver

all this no - ble earth! All I ask of you is: wor - ship me!"
“Get thee behind me,” Jesus declared. “Satan, know you not our Father offers love in your stead? His gift of love to all is my only food; He is all I own. What does man need, but Him?”

Then the darkness lifted, love destroyed Satan’s power. Then at last the
Savior could begin bringing all to God.

naught in return. All he offered was perfect peace, perfect freedom of soul.

God is all I love: He is all there is! Wise is he who says, "I am wholly His!"
God is all I fear! Lo! my throne of pow'r, Shaken by His love, Was destroyed in that

Through - out all the world A new spirit was born. Jesus brought to men's hearts Hope for those steep'd in

hour!.
sin. Through-out all the world A new spirit was

God is all I love: He is all there

God is all I fear! Lo! my throne of

born. Jesus brought to men's hearts Hope for those steep'd in

is! Wise is he who says, "I am wholly

pow'r, Shaken by His love, Was destroyed in that
sin. Throughout all the world A new spirit was born. Jesus brought to men's hearts Hope for those steep'd in sin.

His! God is all I love: He is all there hour! God is all I fear! Lo! my throne of pow'r, Shaken by His love, Was destroyed in that hour!
That Night When Christ Was Born

words and music by Donald Walters

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Internet version 2/4/03 Je from Alan

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1. Once there lived a tiny night-in-gale In the ancient land of Israel.

That night when Christ was born.

Not a note he ever sang until That night when Christ was born.

Night! That night! No song he did sing, So wise men tell, Till that night when Christ was born.

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Internet version 2/4/03 Je from Alan
4. Then the nightingale did fly up high Till he joined the angels in the sky;

In his joy he opened his beak to cry, That night when Christ was born.

That night! That night! No song he did sing, So wise men tell, Till that night when Christ was born.

C F G7 C F Gsus4 G7 C

In his joy he opened his beak to cry, That night when Christ was born.

That night! That night! No song he did sing, So wise men tell, Till that night when Christ was born.

C F G7 C F C F C F C G C

night! That night! No song he did sing, So wise men tell, Till that night when Christ was born.
As he tried to chirp that holy name Suddenly his voice in music came,

And with angel choirs he did proclaim That night when Christ was born.

night! That night! No song he did sing, So wise men tell, Till that night when Christ was born.
6. Ever since that night, the night-in-gale every heart with music doth regale,

And his fa-v'rite song, it is the tale of that night when Christ was born.

That night! That night! No song he did sing, So wise men tell, Till that night when Christ was born.
7. Then let us, if we would sweetly sing, Join the angels praising Christ the king,

That they to our hearts once more may bring That night when Christ was born.

That night! That night! No song we can sing, So wise men tell, Till that night when Christ is born.
There's Joy in the Heavens

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

1. There's joy in the heavens, a smile on the mountains and melody sings everywhere.

The flowers are all laughing, to welcome the morning.

Sing evenly, as a triplet.

Don't rush the "laugh" in laughing.

Your soul is as free as the air.

The flowers are all laughing.

Don't rush the "laugh" in laughing.

Your soul is as free as the air.

The flowers are all laughing.

Sing evenly, as a triplet.

Guitar capo 3:

Don't rush the "laugh" in laughing.

Your soul is as free as the air.

The flowers are all laughing.

Sing evenly, as a triplet.

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Internet version 9/30/03 Je from Cindy's time signature, SK timing 4/03
2. Leave home in the sunshine; dance through a meadow. Or sit by a stream.

- and just be. The lilt of the water will gather your worries.

- and just be. The lilt of the water will gather your worries.

- and just be. The lilt of the water will gather your worries.

Sing evenly, as a triplet.

- and carry them down to the sea. The lilt of the water will gather your worries.

- and carry them down to the sea. The lilt of the water will gather your worries.

- and carry them down to the sea. The lilt of the water will gather your worries.

Sing evenly, as a triplet.

- will gather your worries and carry them down to the sea.

- will gather your worries and carry them down to the sea.

- will gather your worries and carry them down to the sea.
3. Men hung-er for free-dom, but don't see their dun-geon Is on-ly the thought
that they're bound, De-sires are their shack-les; the hope that to-mor-row
row The door-way to joy will be found, De-sires are their shack-les; the hope that to-mor-row
les; the hope that to-mor-row The door-way to joy will be found.

Sing evenly, as a triplet.
1. There's joy in the heavens a smile on the mountains and melody sings

2. The flowers are all laughing to welcome the morning,

3. Sing evenly, as a triplet.

4. Sing evenly, as a triplet.
The flowers are all laughing to welcome the morning.

Sing evenly, as a triplet.

Your soul is as free as the air.

Note: In the professional music world this would be written in "swing" time. However, so many of us are non-musicians that that 2/4 timing only confuses us. Cindy changed the former 2/4 timing into 6/8 timing, and we hope it makes the music much easier to read.
Then three wise men came from afar, guided by the heavenly star. Christ, the light of God had descend ed, that, receiv ing him,
all might be saved. Thus, the promise of God was main-
tained; thus, all true souls were call’d to the light,
— that their darkness be lifted, that their hearts be made whole!
When Mary’s babe smiled, he conveyed truth and grace. That their
darkness be lifted, that their hearts be made whole! When Mary's babe

When Mary's babe

When Mary's babe

smiled, he conveyed truth and grace.

Then three

Then three

Then three

wise men came from afar, guided by a

Then three wise men came from a

Then three wise men came from a

heavenly star. Then three wise men came from a

heavenly star. Then three wise men came from a

heavenly star. Then three wise men came from a
far, guided by a heavenly star. Christ, the light of God had descended, Christ, the light of God had come, that receiving him, all might be saved. Three wise men
came, guided by a star, to do honor and welcome the Christ born on earth. Three wise men came, guided by a star, to do honor and welcome the Christ born on earth.
Through All Trials
#15 from *Rumanian Memories* series

words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano

Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Alto

Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Tenor

Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Bass

Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Organ

Internet version 5/25/02 Je

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Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.
Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Through all trials we sing Thy name; Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.
50. Thy Light within Us Shining
SATB with organ

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Words and Music by
Donald Walters

\[\text{Internet 08/25/00 Je}\]

\[\text{Copyright © Hansa Trust}\]
lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's skies.
lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's skies.
lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's skies.
lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's skies.

How oft, like sheep, we've strayed apart! Now, guided by Thy
Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!

Thy heart, our freedom has turned to day!
To Death I’m a Stranger

This arrangement may be performed as written, or as a vocal solo with choir accompaniment. If performed as a solo, the choir (including the soprano part) could sing “ooh” and the lyrics as follows:

Ooh Measures 8 to 24, and measures 25 to 41
Lyrics Measures 42 to 57
Ooh Measures 58 to 66
Lyrics Measures 67 to 74, and measures 75 to the end

Options:
• The choir could sing lyrics from measure 25 to 41, or from measure 37 to 41.
• Humming might be alternated with “ooh” — for example, the beginning to measure 24 could be humming, followed by “ooh” in measures 25 to 41.

8
To death I’m a stranger,
Poor youth that I am.
What destiny bears me
Hence to that shore?
The chalice of life,
Scarce sipped at the brim,
Has slipped from my grasp
And stains the dark floor.

25
Has life any meaning?
The grail that men seek
Has never been found
On earth.
The fountain of youth—
Ah, only a myth!

37
None who ever roamed
Far in search of it
Ever found what he sought.

42 and 75
Yet see how the night sky
Which banishes the sun,
Is banished in time by the dawn!
Death comes like a gypsy
Who camps on the way;
At dawn, his dark caravan’s gone.

58
To death I’m a stranger,
Yet, strangest of all,
The stranger I feared
Is a stranger no more!

67
The shadow I feared
But hides from the sun!
In death there is peace
On God’s infinite shore!

words and music by Donald Walters
from Mystic Harp 2, © 1999
To Death I’m a Stranger, 9/2007, p. 1
words updated 5/31/13
To Death I’m a Stranger

from Mystic Harp 2

words and music by
Donald Walters
arr. David Miller, 2007

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Hence to that shore? The chalice of life, Scarce sipped at the brim, Has slipped from my grasp And stains the dark floor. Has life any meaning? The
grail that men seek Has never been found On earth. The

fountain of youth— Ah, only a myth! None who ever roasted Far in search of it Ever

To Death a Stranger, 5/2013, p. 4
* All Basses on top part if it’s balanced with the rest of the choir. If not, Basses divide.
To Death a Stranger, 5/2013, p. 6
sun, Is banished in time by the dawn! Death comes like a gypsy

A1

B

At dawn, his dark caravan’s gone.

to Death a Stranger, 5/2013, p. 8
Walk Like A Man  
words and music by Donald Walters

Bass

D G G A A D D G A D G A

1. Walk like a man, Even though you
walk a - lone. Why court ap - prov - al, once the road is known? Let come who will,

G A Bm G A D G D

but if they all turn home the goal still a - waits you: Go on a - lone!

Soprano

D G A A D G A

2. Follow your dream, though it lead to worlds un - known.

D A Bm G A

Life's but a shad - ow, once our dreams have flown!

Alto

D G A A G A

What if men cry, "Your dream is not our own"? Your

G A Bm G A

What if men cry, "Your dream is not our own"? Your

G A D G D

soul knows the an - swer: Go on a - lone!

soul knows the an - swer: Go on a - lone!

version 5/8/13 "A Tale of Songs"  
Copyright © Hansa Trust
3. Give life your heart! Bless ev’ry-thing that’s grown! Fear not the loving:

All this world’s your own. Make rich the soil, but once the seed is sown, seek freedom, don’t linger: Go on a-lone!
1. Walk like a man, E-ven though you walk a-lone. Why court ap-proval,
once the road is known? Let come who will, but if they all turn
home, the goal still a-waits you; Go on a-lone!
Notes (from Swami):
1. "Let come who will": "Now this is a song of willpower. We should say 'let come who will', not 'let come whowill'. [without clearly getting the "will" out]
2. "Follow your dream": Don't throw away the word dream. This is a new thought, so clearly sing "your dream".
3. "unknown": sing "un-known" not "unown".
4. "Make rich the soil": Emphasize the consonants. Feel the words.
5. Don't throw the words away. They're the most important thing, of all. And in this song, they're very important. Some, they're less important. The words have to be very clearly annunciated. Will power expresses itself more through consonants than vowels.

Walk like a man, even though you walk alone.
Why court approval, once the road is known?
Let come who will, but if they all turn home,
The goal still awaits you: Go on alone!

Follow your dream, though it lead to worlds unknown.
Life’s but a shadow, once our dreams have flown!
What if men cry, “Your dream is not our own”?
Your soul knows the answer: Go on alone!

Give life your heart! Bless everything that’s grown!
Fear not the loving! All this world’s your own.
Make rich the soil, but once the seed is sown,
Seek freedom, don't linger: Go on alone!

Walk like a man, even though you walk alone.
Why court approval, once the road is known?
Let come who will, but if they all turn home,
The goal still awaits you: Go on alone!
Well Done, Lord!

words and music by
Donald Walters

with joyful energy

Intro sing freely, as you would speak it. Sung by composer on "Say Yes to Life" cassette.

In India there lived by the banks of a stream, a hermit whose prayers chose applause for their theme.

He gazed at the flowers and he smiled at the sun.

Then he clapped with delight: "Lord," he cried, "oh, well done!"
1. Well done, Lord! Oh, very well done! The mountains that laugh with the gypsy clouds! The
fields smile to welcome the sun; All Nature sings praises aloud.

The gipsy clouds! The moun - tains that laugh with the gypsy clouds! The
wel - come the sun, All Na - ture sings prais - es a - loud

loud.

The moun - tains that laugh with the gypsy clouds! The
wel - come the sun, All Na - ture sings prais - es a - loud

loud.

The moun - tains that laugh with the gypsy clouds! The
wel - come the sun, All Na - ture sings prais - es a - loud

loud.
trees dance to show their elation: A day on God's earth has begun; And
trees dance to show their elation: A day on God's earth has begun; And
trees dance to show their elation: A day on God's earth has begun; And

ev'ry true heart in creation In speechless wonder is bowed; And
ev'ry true heart in creation in speechless wonder is bowed; And
ev'ry true heart in creation in speechless wonder is bowed; And
ev'ry true heart in creation in speechless wonder is bowed; And

ev'ry true heart in creation In speechless wonder is bowed. 2.Well
ev'ry true heart in creation in speechless wonder is bowed. 2.Well
ev'ry true heart in creation in speechless wonder is bowed. 2.Well
ev'ry true heart in creation in speechless wonder is bowed. 2.Well

Sopranos, note timing on "bowed" and at this point in each verse.

Note timing on "day on"
done, Lord! Oh, very well done! The joy that You've planted in children's hearts! The

thrill known in bearing a son; The hope, when a trial departs;

G Em7 Asus A D A D A Bm D

G Em Asus A D A D A Em D D E7

thrill known in bearing a son; The hope, when a trial departs.

B 55

G Em7 Asus A D A D A Bm D

G Em Asus A D A D A Em D D E7

thrill known in bearing a son; The hope, when a trial departs.

B 55
Done, Lord! Oh, very well done! At last I've discovered the mystic key: The world's joy, O Secretive One! Replies to Your sweetness in me.

Done, Lord! Oh, very well done! At last I've discovered the mystic key: The world's joy, O Secretive One! Replies to Your sweetness in me.

Done, Lord! Oh, very well done! At last I've discovered the mystic key: The world's joy, O Secretive One! Replies to Your sweetness in me.
What Is It For  

words and music by Donald Walters

Soprano: Am Am7 Am Dm7
Alto: Dm7 Am
Tenor: Fdim7 E7 Dm7 Dm Am Am7 Dm7
Bass: C F C Dm7 Am

1. What is it for, walking alone, walking alone. What is it for, walking alone?

S: Fdim7 E7 Dm7 Dm Am Am7 Dm7
A: C F C Dm7 Am

2. Winds on the sea, Oh—walking alone?

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Internet version 6/6/03, Je, SK
2. What is it for, singing alone, alone? What is it for, singing alone, alone?

Must our songs ever be like the winds on the sea, oh—
4. What is it for, living alone, alone? What is it for,

Must our lives ever be like the winds on the sea,

winds on the sea, Oh—living alone, alone?
Oh—

Living alone?

Guitar tacet
this measure

This measure

Living alone?
What Is Love?

words and music by
Donald Walters

slowly, with feeling

Guitar capo 3rd fret  Am  Dm  Am  Dm

Soprano

What is love? Is it only ours? Or does love

Alto

What is love? Is it only ours? Or does love

Tenor

What is love? Is it only ours? Or does love

Bass

What is love? Is it only ours? Or does love

E7  Am  C

Sopranos, note the tie on "ers"

Surely we,

whisper in the flow-ers? flow-ers? Sure-ly we,

whisper in the flow-ers? flow-ers? Sure-ly we,

whisper in the flow-ers? flow-ers? Sure-ly we,

6/16/09 with updates ms 3, 17, 29, 49       Copyright © 1991 by Hansa Trust
What is joy? Is it just a dream? Or does joy laugh in ev’ry
stream? Are the clouds mind-less after all?
Or is joy all Nature's theme?

"God is dead" - so men say: Can't they see all life's His play?

Not a church binds Him as its own; Not a creed

G7+4 G7 F E7

Am

Dm

Am

Dm

Am
makes Him fully known. Foolish we, if we limit
makes Him fully known. Foolish we, if we limit
makes Him fully known. Foolish we, if we limit
makes Him fully known. Foolish we, if we limit

Him: Every atom is His throne. Him: Every atom is His throne. Him: Every atom is His throne. Him: Every atom is His throne.

Softer than first verse.

What is love? Is it only ours? Or does love
51 E7 Am
Whisper in the flowers? Surely we,
Whisper in the flowers? Surely we,
Whisper in the flowers? Surely we,
Whisper in the flowers? Surely we,

51 Dm7 G Bdim7 E7 Am
Children of this world, Could not love by our own powers,
Children of this world, Could not love by our own powers,
Children of this world, Could not love by our own powers,
Children of this world, Could not love by our own powers,

61 Am7 Am Dm7 Dm7dim rit Am
What is love? What is love? Is it love we touch in the flowers?
What is love? What is love? Is it love we touch in the flowers?
What is love? What is love? Is it love we touch in the flowers?
What is love? What is love? Is it love we touch in the flowers?

* Note: Measure 63 - "touch" - no fermata, no big pause. Keep it moving until you get to "in the", then ritard.
When Human Hopes toward Thee Aspire

 Choir

words and music by
Donald Walters

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Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on

earth from heaven Opened for us the inner door. To all who
earth from heaven Opened for us the inner door. To all who
earth from heaven Opened for us the inner door. To all who
earth from heaven Opened for us the inner door. To all who

love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
1. Where has my love gone? Long are the nights, Now that she's left me,

Dimmed my delights. Where is my love, friend? Passed she this way?

Ah! Saw you her smile? Ah! What did she say?

Ah! Passed she here? My sweet heart, passed she here?

Ah! Passed she here? My sweet heart passed she here?
2._Sweet was her promise When first we met; Whispers of heaven

2._Ah________ Whispers of heaven

Made me forget Heartaches and labors, Earth-searing

made me forget. Ah________

pains. "Rest now," she said, "You've found love again."

Ah________

Ah!________ Passed she here? My sweetheart passed she here?

Ah!________ Passed she here? My sweetheart passed she here?
Surely she lied not. Heaven did shine, piercing the darkness:

Ah! passed she here? Ah!

Ah! passed she here? My sweetheart, passed she here?
Life's made of dreams, friend: Dreams that must break, quickly dissolving.

When we awake; Strange, that when love calls memory

stays, crying across the tides of our days!
Em B7 Em Am Em Am E B7 Am

Ah!

Passed she here?

Ah!

Passed she here?

My sweetheart passed she here?

Ah!

Passed she here?

Em

There by my bed She left me a note.

Can you explain These

words that she wrote?

"Seek me," she said, "love, Out on the
Note to soloist: Underlining on some lyrics (usually eighth notes) means give that words emphasis, stress it, don't let it get lost. These specific directions are from the composer 1980.
Who Is Silvia?
(from Two Gentlemen of Verona)

words by William Shakespeare
music by Donald Walters

1. Who is Silvia? what is she, That all our swains commend her?  Ho-ly,  
2. Is she kind as she is fair? For beauty lives with kindness.  To her,  
3. Then to Silvia let us sing, That Silvia is excelling.  She ex-

fair, and wise is she: The heven such grace did lend her, That she
eyes love doth repair, To help him of his blindness;  And, being
cels each mortal thing  Up on the dull earth dwelling;  To her

might ad-mir-ed be, that she might ad-mir-ed be.  To her
helt us gar-lands bring, to her let us gar-lands bring.

version 1.2, 4/00

Music copyright © 1983 Hansa Trust
Why?
SATB

words and music by
Donald Walters

Alto solo

1. There lived a tender maid. In a far-off country The
2. She saw the solemn clouds Gathered, watching a rainbow The
3. She saw the silent stars Thrill the night with their gladness They
4. She saw a mother smile As she tended her baby A
5. One night into her heart Stole the secret of Oneness The

Soprano

Ah

Tenor

Ah

Bass

Ah

A

strange-ness of this world Made her sigh;
bright rays of their joy Filled the sky.
seemed some wondrous truth To imply.
widow weep that love Had to die.
bond not even time Can untie:

S


T


B


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Her friends asked their fathers for money and clothes, But
Her teachers explained it all wisely away, But
Her elders all slept, but the magic of light A-
The joy of new friends, and the sadness of parting All
For Love then possessed her and made her his own; In

1. Her friends asked their fathers for money and clothes, But
2. Her teachers explained it all wisely away, But
3. Her elders all slept, but the magic of light A-
4. The joy of new friends, and the sadness of parting All
5. For Love then possessed her and made her his own; In

all she could ask was: Why?
still her heart wondered:
woke her to ponder:
these made her ask God:
love she at last learned

all she could ask was: Oo/Mm
still her heart wondered:
woke her to ponder:
these made her ask God:
love she at last learned

all she could ask was: Oo/Mm
still her heart wondered:
woke her to ponder:
these made her ask God:
love she at last learned
45. You Remain Our Friend  
Choir

Words and music by Donald Walters

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

emp - ti - ness it prove. Now at last our

emp - ti - ness it prove. Now at last our

emp - ti - ness it prove. Now at last our

emp - ti - ness it prove. Now at last our

hearts we give You, Who re - main our Friend.

hearts we give You, Who re - main our Friend.

hearts we give You, Who re - main our Friend.

hearts we give You, Who re - main our Friend.

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Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

emp-ti-ness it prove. Now at last our

hearts we give You, Who re-main our Friend.
Christ Lives

An Oratorio

By

Donald Walters
Song List

1. Land of Milk and Honey  26. The Temptation of Christ
2. Setting Out for Zion  27. His Mission Begins
5. Psalm of David  30. Galilee
6. Chartres Cathedral  31. The Few Were Soon Many
7. The Wonders Man Carved  32. Lift Your Hearts
8. Ancient Greece  33. Blessed Are They
9. In the Spirit  34. He Who Clothes the Field
10. God Is Truth, God Is Love  35. To Souls that Were Fallen
11. Mother of Wisdom  36. Living Water
12. To Mary There Came  37. The Joy of Redemption
13. The Annunciation  38. Mary Magdalene
14. The Light that Was Christ  39. Who Dreamed of the Tragedy?
15. Fear Not Zacharias  40. Palm Sunday
16. Mary and Elizabeth Meet  41. The Sorrow of Jesus
17. Hail Mary  42. Gethsemane
18. Shepherds, Awake!  43. Let This Cup Pass from Me
19. Shepherd’s Grotto  44. Thy Will Be Done
20. Christ Has Come  45. You Remain Our Friend
21. Three Wise Men  46. The Man that Was Jesus
22. Sing Out with Joy  47. When Human Hopes Toward Thee Aspire
24. To Jordan Came Jesus  49. Christ Is Risen
25. This Is My Son  50. Thy Light Within Us Shining
4. A New Tomorrow

Choir

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

Internet version 3/1/04 Je
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so, all of us together can create a better land! Leave the past: a new tomorrow waits for all who understand! 2. There's a morning for every nation when the sun's high in the sky, there's a stand! 2. There's a morning for every nation when the sun's high in the sky, there's a time for every people to affirm their destiny. La, la,
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11. *Mother of Wisdom*

Vocal solo and Choir

Words and Music by Donald Walters

Organ

Voice

Organ

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version 08/25/00 Je
years, so proud of our wisdom, turning from God, we've wandered a-

... lone! So many years we've boasted but madness!

Now our souls call Thee: make us Thy own.

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Mother of wisdom, mercy and grace, grant us Thy vision, grant us Thy peace.
Our love receive, though blindly we pray; silently guide our thoughts when we stray.

How many years, so proud of our wisdom, turning from God, we've wandered alone!

So many years we've boasted but madness! Now our souls call Thee: make us Thy own.
20. Christ Has Come

Choir

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

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Internet 08/25/00
Born to drive our night away! Han-le-lu-jah! Joy on themountains!

Joy in the valleys! Joy to the nations: Christ has come! Han-le-lu-jah!

Joy to the nations: Christ has come! Je-sus Christ is born this day!
Ha-le-lu-jah, Christ has come! Born to drive our night a-way! Ha-le-lu-jah!

Ha-le-lu-jah, Christ has come! Born to drive our night a-way! Ha-le-lu-jah!

Ha-le-lu-jah! Ha-le-lu-jah! Ha-le-lu-jah! Ha-le-lu-jah, Christ has come!

Ha-le-lu-jah! Ha-le-lu-jah! Ha-le-lu-jah! Ha-le-lu-jah, Christ has come!

Joy on the mountains! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy to the nations:

Joy on the mountains! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy to the nations:

Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy in the valleys! Joy to the nations:

Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy in the valleys! Joy to the nations:
Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Christ has come! Jesus Christ is born this day! Hallelujah!

Born to drive our night away! Hallelujah!
Joy on the mountains!
Joy in the valleys!
Joy to the nations: Christ has come!
22. Sing Out with Joy!

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

---

Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended. Sing out, sing out with joy!

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SK "legato" N
Sing on ev'ry mountain, oh, sing in ev'ry valley, sing with-in your soul that you live in the Lord!
Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God's light has descended. Sing, sing, sing out with joy!

Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God's light has descended. Sing, sing, sing out with joy!

Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God's light has descended. Sing, sing, sing out with joy!

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Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God's light has descended. Sing, sing, sing out with joy!

Sing, sing, sing out with joy! God's light has descended. Sing, sing, sing out with joy!
Sing on the plains! Fill your heart with gladness, for Jesus has come!

All you who labor, all you who sorrow,

Know that the savior awaits but your love!

Slower (\( \dot{q} = 144 \))
Joy on ev'ry mountain, joy in ev'ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev'ry meadow,
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
Joy on ev'ry mountain, joy in ev'ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev'ry meadow,
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
Joy on ev'ry mountain, joy in ev'ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev'ry meadow,
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
Joy on ev'ry mountain, joy in ev'ry valley, joy has come to
earth! Welcome Christ in your soul. Joy in ev'ry meadow,
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
joy in ev'ry home! Joy will come to you once you live in the Lord!
Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended. Sing out, sing out with joy! God’s light has descended.

Note:
Originally written in key of C. Lowered at first performance - too high for amaterus. In 2006 David E asked composer if it could be sung in B. Composer thought that was a good compromise between the key he originally wrote it in and the concession to have it sound good and not too screechy.
32. Lift Your Hearts

Choir

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

\( \frac{3}{4} \text{=116} \)

Male solo

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<th>Clef</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
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<td>Lift your hearts up to the Lord!</td>
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Soprano

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!</td>
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Alto

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<td>Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!</td>
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Tenor

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<td>Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!</td>
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Bass

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Female solo

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<td>Spread the news that He is Joy.</td>
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<td>Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!</td>
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version 5/2013 from A Tale of Songs

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Sing in the mountains!
Sing in the meadows!
Sing hallelujah: God is Joy!

Lift your hearts up to the Lord!
Hallelujah!

Spread the news that He is Truth.
Hallelujah!
Sing in the mountains!
Sing in the meadows!
Sing in the meadows!
Sing in the meadows!
Sing in the meadows!
Sing ha-le-lu-jah:
Sing ha-le-lu-jah:
Sing ha-le-lu-jah:
Sing ha-le-lu-jah:
Sing ha-le-lu-jah:
God is Truth!
God is Truth!
God is Truth!
God is Truth!
God is Truth!

Lift your hearts up to the Lord!
Lift your hearts up to the Lord!
Lift your hearts up to the Lord!
Lift your hearts up to the Lord!
Lift your hearts up to the Lord!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!

Spread the news that He is Love.
Spread the news that He is Love.
Spread the news that He is Love.
Spread the news that He is Love.
Spread the news that He is Love.
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!
Ha-le-lu, Ha-le-lu-jah!

3
Note:
In pronouncing "news", rhyme it with "fuse" (not "booze"). SK 9/04 N
He, who clothes the field with lilies—
He, who feeds the birds of the air—
He, who floods the hills with sunshine—
Will He not clothe us?
Will He not feed us?
Fill your chalice at His fountain:
He, whose love all creatures share:
Are we not, like them, His own?
Know that you live not alone!

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

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Internet 1/13/05 Je
last bass note corrected
 Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing

for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can redeem you from every evil.
Friend, only think of Him. Walk by His side.
Though fallen deep in sin, by men abandoned, if, longing
for His grace, Truth be your guide, He can redeem you from every evil.
Friend, only think of Him. Walk by His side.
Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Blessed he that co - meth in the name of God!

Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Blessed he that co - meth in the name of God!

Sing out Hosanna in the highest.

Sing out Hosanna in the highest.

Sing Hosanna to the Lord!

Sing Hosanna to the Lord!
Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna.

Blessed he that cometh in the name of God!

Blessed he that cometh in the name of God!

Blessed be the name of the Lord. Three times

Sing out Hosanna to the son of David!

Sing! Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna.

Sing out! Sing out! Sing out! Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna.
Blessed he that cometh in the name of God!

na, oh, sing out Hosanna to the Lord.

san-na sing out in the name of God.

Sing out Hosanna in the highest.

Sing out Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna to the Lord!
45. You Remain Our Friend
Choir

Words and music by
Donald Walters

Soprano:

Alto:

Tenor:

Bass:

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

emp - ti - ness it prove. Now at last our

hearts we give You, Who re - main our Friend.

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Internet 08/25/00 Je
Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

Long we feared to face Your love, lest our

emptiness it prove. Now at last our

emptiness it prove. Now at last our

emptiness it prove. Now at last our

emptiness it prove. Now at last our

hearts we give You, Who remain our Friend.

hearts we give You, Who remain our Friend.

hearts we give You, Who remain our Friend.

hearts we give You, Who remain our Friend.
47. When Human Hopes toward Thee Aspire

Choir

words and music by
Donald Walters

\( \text{\textit{When Human Hopes toward Thee Aspire,}} \)

\( \text{\textit{Dark woods of grief are set a - fire.}} \)

\( \text{\textit{Beyond all reach of earthly skill,}} \)

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530-478-7600 • 1-800-424-1055 • music@claritysound.com • All rights reserved.
Thy love alone our hearts can fill. Christ's light that shone on

earth from heaven Opened for us the inner door. To all who

love the gift is given: Joy and freedom ever more! Christ's more!
49. Christ Is Risen

Choir

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

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Internet 1/9/07 Je, "life"
He from death is ever free: in His life e'en so are we!

Gone all our darkness, vanished forever! In our souls Thy light we see.

He from death is ever free: in His life e'en so are we!

Gone all our darkness, vanished forever! In our souls Thy light we see.

Gone all our darkness, vanished forever! In our souls Thy light we see.

Gone all our darkness, vanished forever! In our souls Thy light we see.

Gone all our darkness, vanished forever! In our souls Thy light we see.
Gone our delusions, clear now our vision: in Thy joy we live ever free!

rit.

Gone our delusions, clear now our vision: in Thy joy we live ever free!

rit.
Christ Is Risen
by Donald Walters
(Inspired at the Holy Sepulchre, in Jerusalem)

Introduction

"Here, more that anywhere else in the Holy Land, I felt Christ triumphant. This, for me, was the most intense experience of my pilgrimage."
--from "Christ Lives" score

Lyrics

Christ is ris’n this Easter morn:
Thus our lives to joy are born!
He from death is ever free:
In his life e’en so are we!

Gone all our darkness,
Vanished forever!
   In our souls Thy light we see.
Gone our delusions,
Clear now our vision:
   In Thy joy we live ever free!
50. Thy Light within Us Shining
SATB with organ

Words and Music by
Donald Walters

\[\text{\textit{legato}}\]

\[\text{\textit{f}}\]

\[\text{\textit{pp}}\]

SATB with organ

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lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's
lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's
lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's
lies: from earthly walls confining to soar in Spirit's

skies. How oft, like sheep, we've strayed apart! Now, guided by Thy
ray, in inner freedom of the heart, our

night has turned to day! Thy day!

Thy heart, our

in - ner free - dom of the

of the

of

of the