

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow

(Music: Harold Arlen. Lyrics: Yip Harburg)

Somewhere over the rainbow,  
Way up high,  
There's a land that I dreamt of  
Once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow,  
Skies are blue.  
And the dreams that you dare to dream  
Really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
A way above the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow,  
Bluebirds fly.  
Birds fly over the rainbow,  
Why then, oh why can't I.

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why can't I?

# **I'll Fly Away**

Some bright morning, when this life is over,  
I'll fly away.  
To a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away.

## **REFRAIN:**

**I'll fly away, oh Lordy! I'll fly away.  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by.  
I'll fly away.**

When the shadows of this life have gone,  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,  
I'll fly away.

## **REFRAIN**

Just a few more weary days and then  
I'll fly away.  
To a land where joys will never end.  
I'll fly away.

## **REFRAIN**

# God Bless the Grass

(Malvina Reynolds)

God bless the grass that grows through the crack  
They roll the concrete over it and try to keep it back,  
The concrete gets tired of what it has to do.  
It breaks and it buckles, and the grass grows through  
And God bless the grass.

God bless the grass that grows through cement,  
It's green and it's tender and it's easily bent.  
But after a while, it lifts up its head  
For the grass is living and the stone is dead,  
And God bless the grass,

God bless the truth that fights toward the sun.  
They roll the lies over it and think that it is done.  
It moves through the ground and reaches for the air  
And after a while, it is growing everywhere.  
And God bless the grass.

God bless the grass that's gentle and low.  
Its roots they are deep and its will is to grow.  
And God bless the truth, the friend of the poor,  
And the wild grass growing at the poor man's door.  
And God bless the grass.

# If I Had a Hammer

(Pete Seeger and Lee Hays)

If I had a hammer  
I'd hammer in the morning  
I'd hammer in the evening  
All over this land  
I'd hammer out danger  
I'd hammer out a warning  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters All over this land

If I had a bell  
I'd ring it in the morning  
I'd ring it in the evening  
All over this land  
I'd ring out danger  
I'd ring out a warning  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters All over this land

If I had a song  
I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening  
All over this land  
I'd sing out danger  
I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters All over this land

Well I got a hammer  
And I got a bell  
And I got a song to sing  
All over this land  
It's the hammer of justice  
It's the bell of freedom  
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters

All over this land

## Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now I'm found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come.  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe this far  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

**This Land Is Your Land**  
Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York island,  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters;  
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway;  
I saw below me that golden valley;  
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;  
And all around me a voice was sounding;  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there,  
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing.  
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking  
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,  
As I go walking that freedom highway;  
Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me.

# **Siyahamba**

**(We Are Marching)**

(Traditional South Africa)

Siyahamba

Ku-kha nyeni kwen-khos

Siyahamba

Ku-kha nyeni kwen-khos

Siyahamba

Ku-kha nyeni kwen-khos

Siyahamba

Ku-kha nyeni kwe-khos

Siyahamba

Oh! Oh!

Siyahamba

Ku-kha nyeni kwen-khos

Siyahamba

Oh! Oh!

Siyahamba

Ku-kha nyeni kwen-khos

We are marching in the light of God...

Singing...Praying...Walking...Praying...

# We Are the World

(Ritchie)

There comes a time when we heed a certain call,  
When the world must come together as one.  
There are people dying, and it's time to lend a hand  
To life, the greatest gift of all.

We can't go on, pretending day by day  
That someone, somewhere, will soon make a change,  
We are all a part of God's great big family  
And the truth, you know, love is all we need.

## CHORUS

**We are the world, we are the children  
We are the ones who make a brighter day, so let's start giving.  
There's a choice we're making, we're saving our own lives.  
It's true we make a better day just you and me.**

Send them your heart, so they know that someone cares,  
And their lives will be stronger and free.  
As God has shown us, by turning stones to bread,  
So we all must lend a helping hand.

## CHORUS

When you're down and out, there seems no hope at all,  
But if you just believe, there's no way we can fall,  
Let us realize, that a change can only come  
When we stand together as one.

## CHORUS



# **This Pretty Planet**

(Tom Chapin)

This pretty planet  
Spinning through space  
You're a garden,  
You're a harbor,  
You're a holy place.

Golden sun going down,  
Gentle blue giant,  
Spin us around.

Al through the night,  
Safe till the morning light.

# A Place in the Choir (Bill Staines)

**REFRAIN:** All God's children got a place in the choir.  
Some sing low, and some sing higher  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire  
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now.

1. Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom.  
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus  
Moans and groans with a big t'do,  
And the old cow just goes "moo".
2. The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle,  
Where the honey bee hums and the cricket fiddles.  
The donkey brays and the pony neighs  
And the old coyote howls.
3. Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
On the melody with their high notes ringing.  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
And the jaybird disagrees.
4. Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day,  
The little duck quacks and is on his way.  
The possum ain't got very much to say  
And the porcupine talks to himself.

## REFRAIN

5. It's a simple song of living sung everywhere  
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,  
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,  
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

## REFRAIN

# What a Wonderful World

(Thiele/Weiss)

I see trees of green, red roses too.  
I see them bloom for me and you,  
And I think to myself,  
What a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, clouds of white,  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night.  
And I think to myself,  
What a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,  
Are also on the faces of people going by.  
I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"  
They're really saying "I love you!"

I hear children cry, I watch them grow.  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.  
And I think to myself,  
What a wonderful world.

And I think to myself,  
What a wonderful world.