



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

It has been my joy and privilege to work on this project and I acknowledge those who have assisted me in bringing it all together:

First, I want to thank the other members of the North American Planning Committee for the World Gathering of Young Friends (WGYF) for trusting me to carry it out and encouraging me to do what I needed to do.

Next, I wish to thank John Carter, Friend from Indiana, for his generosity of spirit. Functioning as "middleman", he "streamlined" the work of getting this book to press. As minister and musician, he brought his insights and intuition into the process with a clarity and humility that reflected his condition and graced our work together.

Then, there's Earl Redding, from Wilmington College in Ohio, whose alchemy is evidenced throughout this collection. His long association with Cuban Friends, his feel for the poetry of the Spanish language, his love--and ear--for music, his cultural sensitivity as well as his deep and abiding dream of a peaceful world--all these and more made him the perfect one to work with on such an endeavor, and ensured music from Cuban Friends.

Arturo Caranza and Marian Baker have been kind and quick to respond on very short notice with songs from Latin American and East African Friends, when it began to look as if no such songs would arrive in time for me to include them, with the exception of music mentioned above, from Cuban Friends.

To all the songwriters and publishers who granted permission for reprinting of songs, and who sent prayers and encouragement for the World Gathering, I say "thank-you, thank-you all."

Mike Slaughter, typesetter, is to be commended and thanked for his "adventurous and courageous" spirit, and for being the artist/technician.

Tor Bejnar, my beloved husband, soul-mate, and co-Committee member, has been the constant encourager, assisting me in "bringing the picture into focus." He has released me again and again from the responsibilities of parenting, with a joy and love for our baby daughter that has truly "freed" me to work on this songbook/hymnal. I am ever blessed by such support.

To all the delegates to the WGYF who have submitted songs: I thank you, and acknowledge the effort involved, which, in some cases was probably sizable. Many countries and Meetings are not represented in this collection, and we are considering doing an "addendum" of songs that did not get to me by the deadline.

This project, let alone the Gathering, would not have been possible, had it not been for the prayers and the financial support of thousands of Friends around the world. How blessed we are by them all!!

And my thanks go out to all the people who wrote these songs we sing. Some are known and many are not, and I am grateful for the chance to "meet" them through their songs.

Finally, my prayers and affirmations and thanksgiving go to The Source of All Life, All Love, endless and deep. May this songbook serve as a vehicle, a tool, to help us express our love, our vision, our joy, and our commitment to being channels for God's love and power and peace here on this beautiful, bountiful, fragile planet Earth. All one. All one.

Respectfully yours,

Susan E. Stark

P.S. I take full responsibility for all errors, sins of omission and commission and welcome any corrections and/or feedback.

Mungu yu Mwema	<i>Oh, God is Good</i>	7
	<i>Dios es Bueno</i>	
	<i>Nyasaye nu Mulahi</i>	
	<i>Ajok Naramba Kuj</i>	
	<i>Kami o Migumi o</i>	
	<i>Ja Gott ist Gut</i>	
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PRAISE~

“Sing Joyfully to God!”

ALABANZA~

“¡Cantad Alegres a Dios!”

How Can I Keep from Singing?

¿Como me Aquanto de Cantar?

Adapted by Susan Stark

Freely E A E B

1. My life flows on in end-less song
 2. What though the tem-pest loud-ly roars,
 3. When ty-rants trem-ble when they hear
 4. I lift my eyes, the cloud grows thin,

Above earth's la-men-ta-tion;
 I hear the truth, it liv-eth;
 The bells of free-dom ring-ing;
 I see the blue a-bove it.

E A E B7

I hear the real though far-off hymn
 What though the dark-ness round me close,
 When friends re-joice both far and near
 And day by day my path-way clears,

That hails a new cre-a-tion.
 Songs in the night it giv-eth.
 How can I keep from sing-ing?
 Since first I learned to love it.

E

Through all the tu-mult and the strife
 No storm can shake my in-most calm
 In pris-on cell and dun-geon vile
 The peace of God re-stores my soul;

I hear that mu-sic ring-ing;
 While to that rock I'm cling-ing,
 Our thoughts to them are wing-ing,
 A foun-tain ev-er spring-ing,

E A E C#m E B7 E

It sounds an ech-o in my soul,
 Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,
 When friends by shame are un-de-filed,
 So full of life it o-ver flows,

How can I keep from sing-ing?
 How can I keep from sing-ing?
 How can I keep from sing-ing?
 How can I keep from sing-ing?

There are many ideas about the origins of this song. Pete Seeger reports it to have been an old Quaker hymn from North Carolina and it has been traced by a Young Friend to Indiana perhaps arriving there with the migrations during the early 1800's. That it reflects the early struggles of Friends is plain to see, but its joyous optimism makes the celebration of life a real happening.

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From U.S.A. & Costa Rica

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Based on Lamentations 3:22, 23
Thomas O. Chisholm

Grande es Tu Fidelidad

William M. Runyan



1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther! There is no shad - ow of
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon, and stars in their
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear pres - ence to

turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not:
cours - es a - bove, Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
cheer and to guide, Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row -

As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Great is Thy
Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

faith - ful - ness, Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed Thy
hand hath pro - vid - ed - Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me! A - men.

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From U.S.A.

Dios Descendi

God Came Down

Autor des conocido

Día tan grande no puedo olvidar,
Día de gloria sin par;
Cuando en tinieblas al verme andar,
Vino a salvarme el Señor.
Gran compasión tuvo Cristo de mi,
De gozo y paz me llenó;
Quito las sombras oh gloria a su nombre,
La noche en día cambió.

Coro:

Dios descendió y de gloria me llenó,
Cuando Jesús por gracia me salvó;
Fuí ciego, me hizo ver, y en El renacer
Dios descendió y de gloria me llenó.

Nací de nuevo en virtud de Jesus,
A la familia de Dios;
Justificado por Cristo el Señor,
Gozo la gran redención.
Bendito sea mi Padre y Dios,
Que cuando vine con fe;
Fui adoptado por Cristo el amado,
Loores por siempre daré.

Tengo esperanza de gloria eternal,
Me regocijo en Jesús;
Me ha preparado un bello rincón,
En la mansión celestial.
Siempre recuerdo con fe y gratitud,
Que sus heridas me dieron la vida,
¡Alabo al bendito Jesús!

No hay Dios tan Grande como Tú

There is No God as Great as You

Autor des conocido

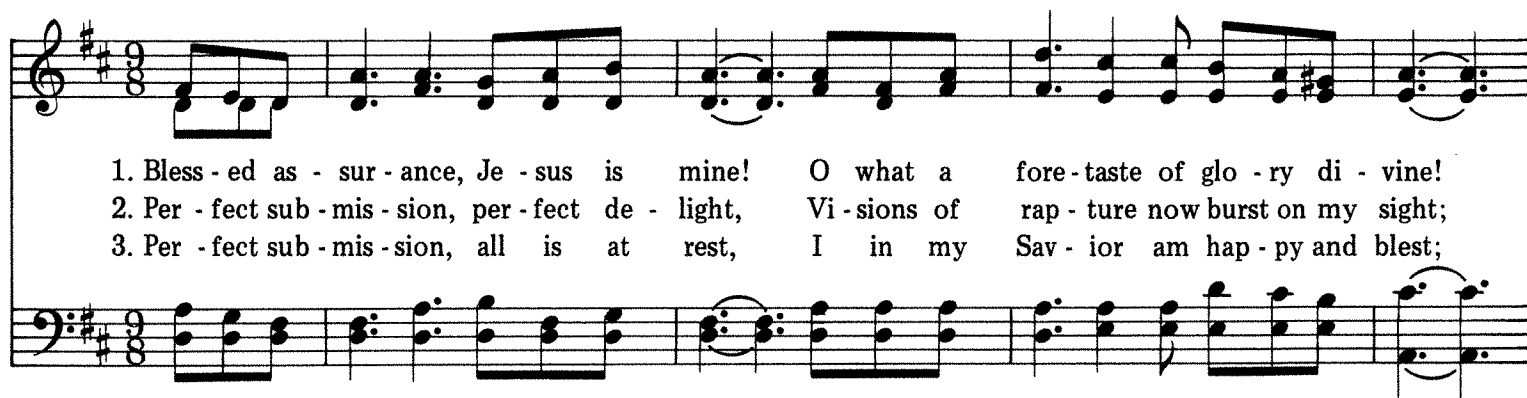
No hay Dios tan grande como Tú
No lo hay, no lo hay;
No hay Dios tan grande como Tú,
No lo hay, no lo hay.
No hay Dios que pueda hacer las obras,
Como las que haces Tú;
No hay Dios que pueda hacer las obras,
Como las que haces Tú.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

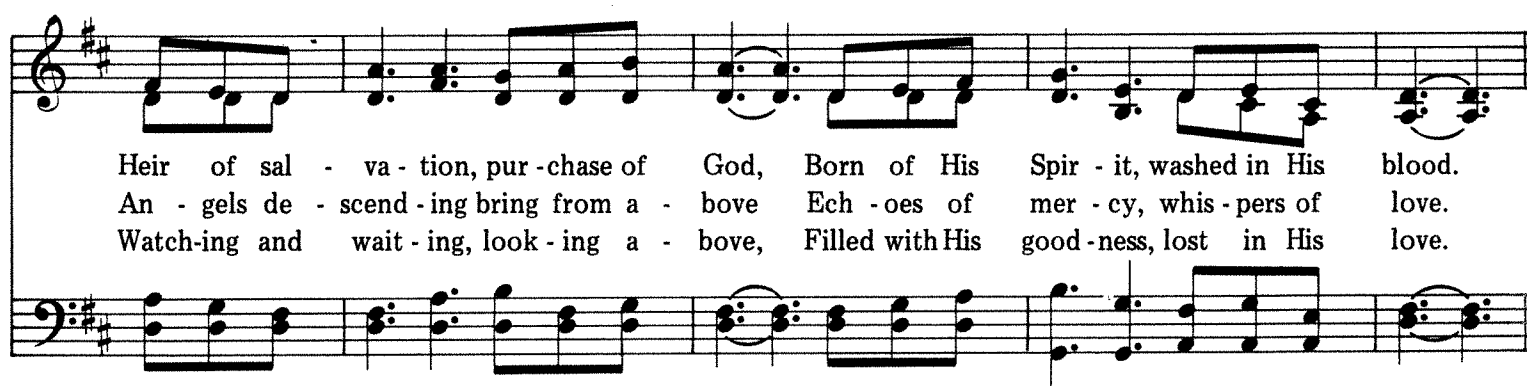
Confianza Bendita, Jesús es Mio

Fanny J. Crosby

Phoebe P. Knapp



1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine!
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight;
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest;



Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long;

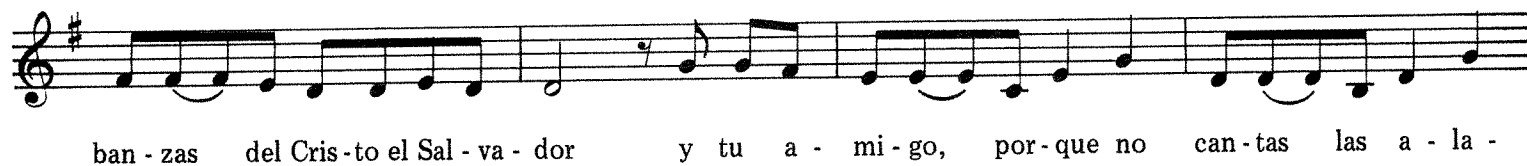


This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

Demos Gracias

Let Us Give Thanks

Autor des conocido



Literal translation by Earl W. Redding

*Let us give thanks to the Lord,
Let us give thanks
Let us give thanks for His Love. (repeat)*

*In the morning the birds sing the praises of Christ, the Savior
And you, friend, why don't you sing praises 1) to Christ, the Savior?
2) to God, the Creator?*

Mungu yu Mwema

Oh, God is Good
Dios es Bueno
Nyasaye nu Mulahi
Ajok Naramba Kuj
Kami o Migumi o
Ja Gott ist Gut

(Swahili)

MUNGU YU MWEMA

Mungu yu mwema (X 3)
Yu mwema kwangu.

(Luhya)

NYASAYE NU MULAHI

Nyasaye nu mulahi (x3)
Nu mulahi wanje.

(Deutsch)

JA GOTT IST GUT

Ja Gott ist gut (x3)
Gott ist gut für mich

(English)

OH GOD IS GOOD

Oh God is good (x3)
God is good to me.

(Turkana)

AJOK NARAMBA KAJ

Ajok naramba kuj (x3)
Naramba kuj.

(Español)

DIOS ES BUENO

Dios es bueno (x3)
Es bueno para mi.

(Japanese)

KAMI O MIGUMI O

Kami o migumi o (x3)
O migumi o towanu.

Moto ya Jesu

Swahili

MOTO YA JESU

Moto umewakaa leo
Moto ni kazi ya bwana
Moto umewakaa leo
Tuimbe hallelujah, moto umew.

} CHORUS
(CORO)

Leader Sings

Chorus Responds

Vijana waokoka	moto umewakaa
Wasichana waokoka	moto umewakaa
Wazee waokoka	moto umewakaa
Wa mama waokoka	moto umewakaa
Wa baba waokoka	moto umewakaa
Marafika waokoka	moto umewakaa
Waamerika waokoka	moto umewakaa
Wafrika waokoka	moto umewakaa

Te Loamos, ¡Oh Dios!

We Praise Thee, Oh God!

Tr. H. W. Cragin
Wm. P. Mackay

John J. Husband

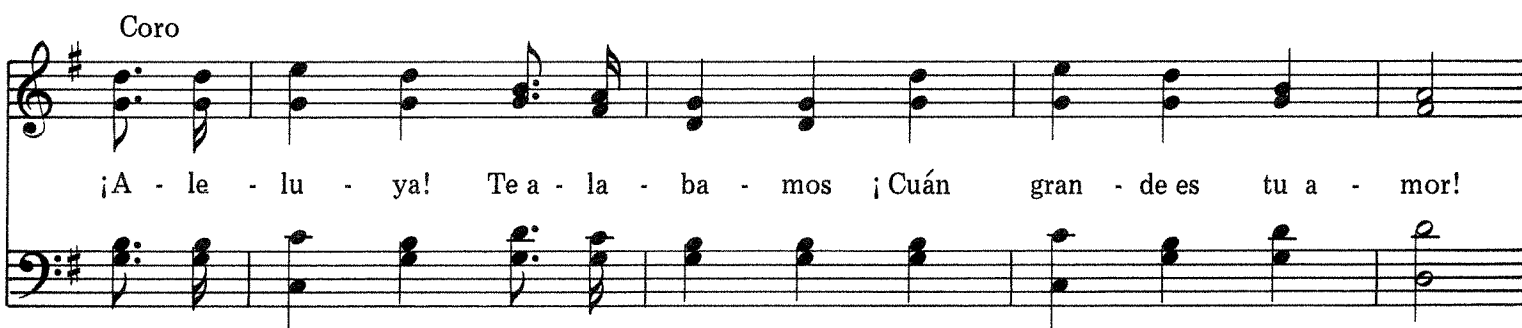


1. Te loa - mos, ¡Oh, Dios! Con u - ná - ni - me voz,
2. Te loa - mos, Je - sús, Quien - tu tro - no de luz
3. Te da - mos lo - or, San - to Con - so - la - dor,
4. U - ni - dos lo - ad, A la gran Tri - ni - dad,



Que en Cris - to tu Hi - jo Nos dis - te per - dón.
Has de - ja - do por dar - nos Sa - lud en la cruz.
Que nos lle - nas de go - zo Y san - to va - lor,
Que es la fuen - te de gra - cia, Vir - tud y ver - dad.

Coro



¡A - le - lu - ya! Te a - la - ba - mos ¡Cuán gran - de es tu a - mor!



¡A - le - lu - ya! Te a - do - ra - mos, Ben - di - to Se - ñor.

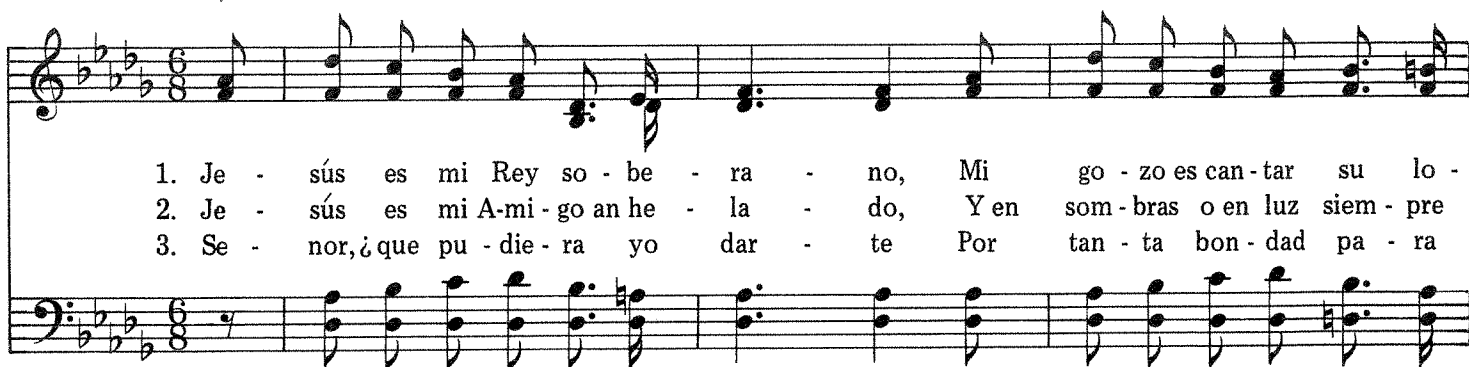
Jesús Es Mi Rey Soberano

Jesus is My Sovereign King

Original de

Vincente Mendoza

Vicente Mendoza



1. Je - sús es mi Rey so - be - ra - no, Mi go - zo es can - tar su lo -
 2. Je - sús es mi A-mi - go an he - la - do, Y en som - bras o en luz siem - pre
 3. Se - nor, ¿que pu - die - ra yo dar - te Por tan - ta bon - dad pa - ra



or; Es Rey, y me ve cual her - ma - no, Es Rey y me im - par -
 va Pa - cien - te y hu - mil - de a mi la - do, Y a - yu - da y con - sue -
 mi; Me bas - ta ser - vir - te y a - mar - te? ¿Es to - do en - tre - gar -



te su a - mor. De - jan - do su tro - no de glor - ria, me vi - no a sa - car
 lo me da. Por e - so con - stant - te lo si - go por - que el es mi Rey
 me yo a ti? En - ton - ces a - cep - ta mi vi - da, que a ti so - lo que -



de la es - co - ria, Y yo soy fe - liz, Y yo soy fe - liz por él.
 y mi A - mi - go, Y yo soy fe - liz, Y yo soy fe - liz por él.
 da ren - di - da, Pues yo soy fe - liz, Pues yo soy fe - liz por ti.

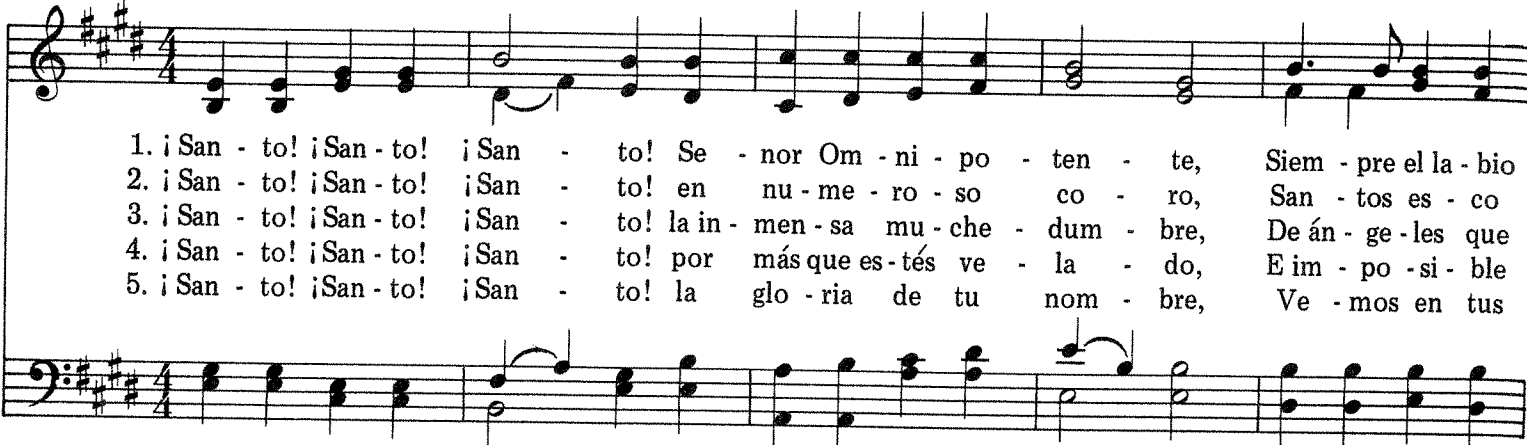
From Cuba

¡Santo, Santo, Santo!

Holy, Holy, Holy!

Tr. J. B. Cabrera
Reginald Heber

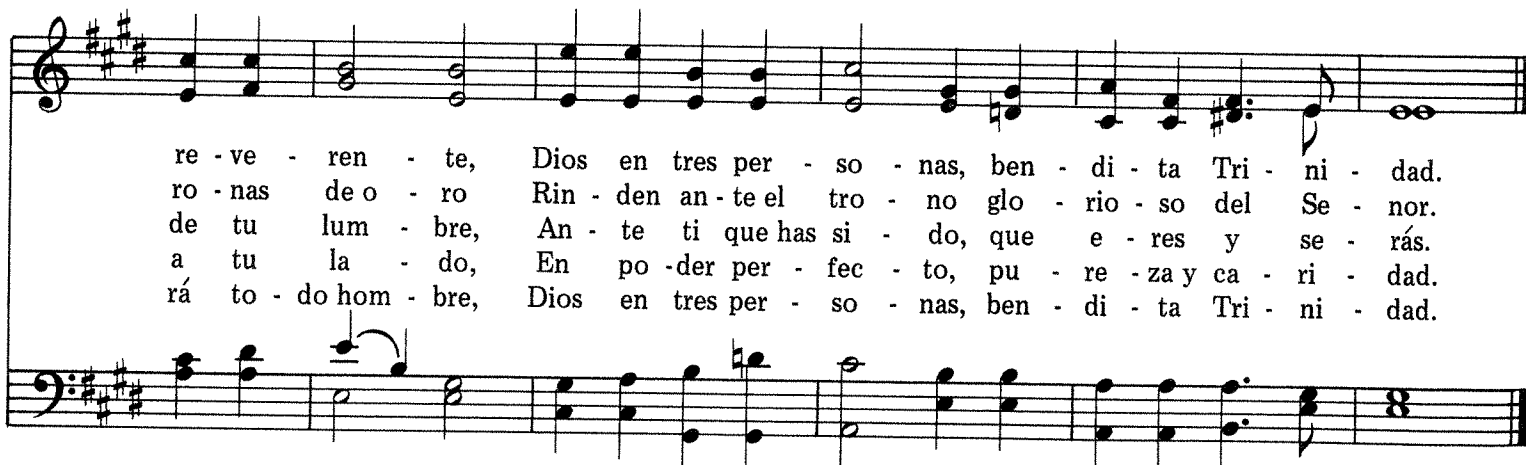
John B. Dykes



1. ¡San - to! ¡San - to! ¡San - to! Se - nor Om - ni - po - ten - te, Siem - pre el la - bio
2. ¡San - to! ¡San - to! ¡San - to! en nu - me - ro - so co - ro, San - tos es - co
3. ¡San - to! ¡San - to! ¡San - to! la in - men - sa mu - che - dum - bre, De án - ge - les que
4. ¡San - to! ¡San - to! ¡San - to! por más que es - tés ve - la - do, E im - po - si - ble
5. ¡San - to! ¡San - to! ¡San - to! la glo - ria de tu nom - bre, Ve - mos en tus



mí - o lo - o - res te da - rá; ¡San - to! ¡San - to! ¡San - to! te a - do - ro
gi - dos te a - do - ran con fer - vor, De a - le - grí - a lle - nos, y sus co -
cum - plen tu san - ta vo - lun - tad, An - te ti se pos - tra ba - na - da
se - a tu glo - ria con - tem - plar, San - to tú e - res so - lo y na - da hay
o - bras en cie - lo, tie - rra y mar. ¡San - to! ¡San - to! ¡San - to! te a - do - ra -



re - ve - ren - te, Dios en tres per - so - nas, ben - di - ta Tri - ni - dad.
ro - nas de o - ro Rin - den an - te el tro - no glo - rio - so del Se - nor.
de tu lum - bre, An - te ti que has si - do, que e - res y se - rás.
a tu la - do, En po - der per - fec - to, pu - re - za y ca - ri - dad.
rá to - do hom - bre, Dios en tres per - so - nas, ben - di - ta Tri - ni - dad.

From Mexico

Holy, Holy, Holy!

¡Santo, Santo, Santo!

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the dark - ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

Maravillosa Gracia

Haldor Lillenas

Haldor Lillenas

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin; How shall my tongue de -
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost, By it I have been
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed, By its trans - form - ing

scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin? Tak - ing a - way my bur - den
 par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most; Chains have been torn a - sun - der,
 pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child, Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en

Set - ting my spir - it free, For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 Giv - ing me lib - er - ty, For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For all e - ter - ni - ty And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

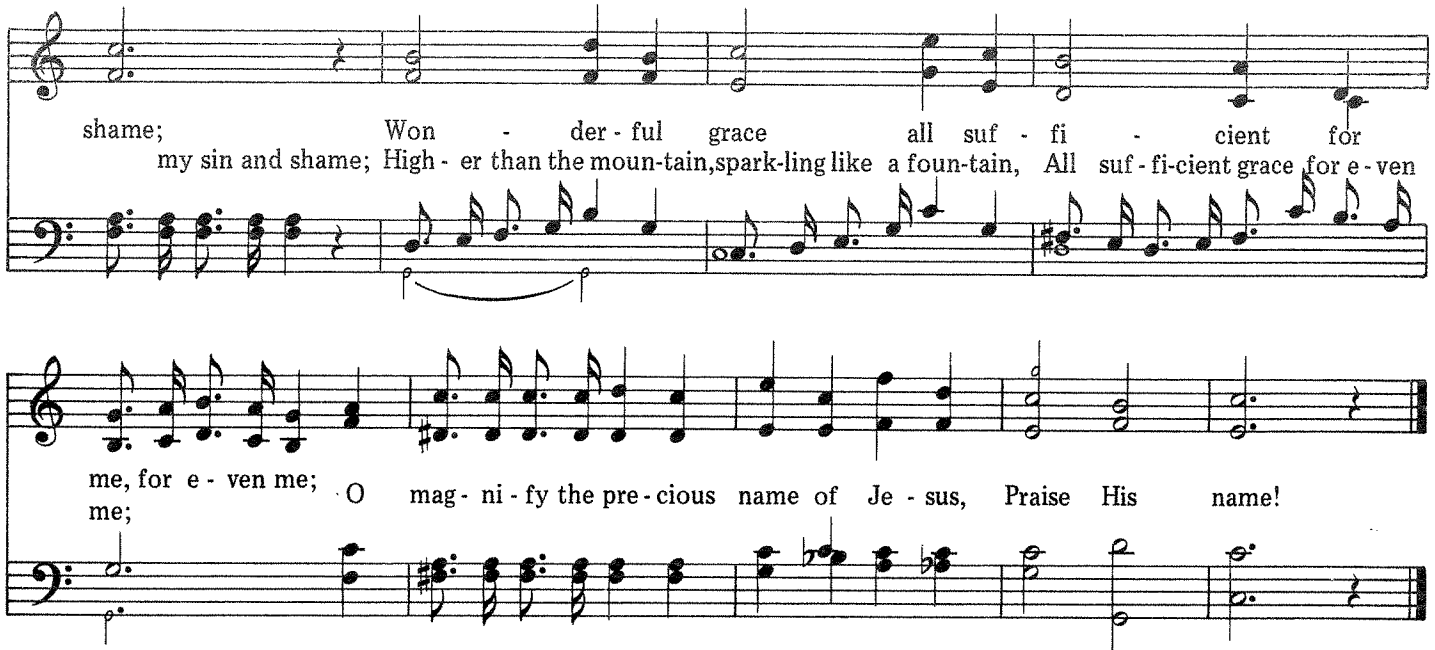
Chorus

Won - der - ful the match - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the might - y roll - ing

the roll - ing sea; ³ ³ Broad - er than the scope of my trans - ges - sions, Great - er far than all my sin and
 sea; trans - ges - sions, sing it!

From U.S.A. & Costa Rica

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shame; Won - der - ful grace all suf - fi - cient for
my sin and shame; High - er than the moun-tain, spark-ling like a foun-tain, All suf-fi-cient grace for e-ven
me, for e - ven me; O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

All Things Are Thine

Todas las Casas son Tuyas

Whittier, 1873

Nurnberg, 1676



1. All things are Thine: no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;
2. Thy will was in the build - er's thought; Thy hand un - seen a - midst us wrought;
3. In weak - ness and in want we call On Thee for whom the heav'ns are small;
4. O Fa - ther, deign these walls to bless; Fill with Thy love their emp - ti - ness;

And hence with grate - ful hearts to - day, Thine own be - fore Thy feet we lay.
Through mor-tal mo - tive, scheme and plan, Thy wise e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
Thy glo - ry is Thy chil - dren's good, Thy joy Thy ten - der fa - ther - hood.
And let their door a gate - way be To lead us from our - selves to Thee. A - men.

From U.S.A. & Costa Rica

Lluvias De Gracia

Showers of Blessings

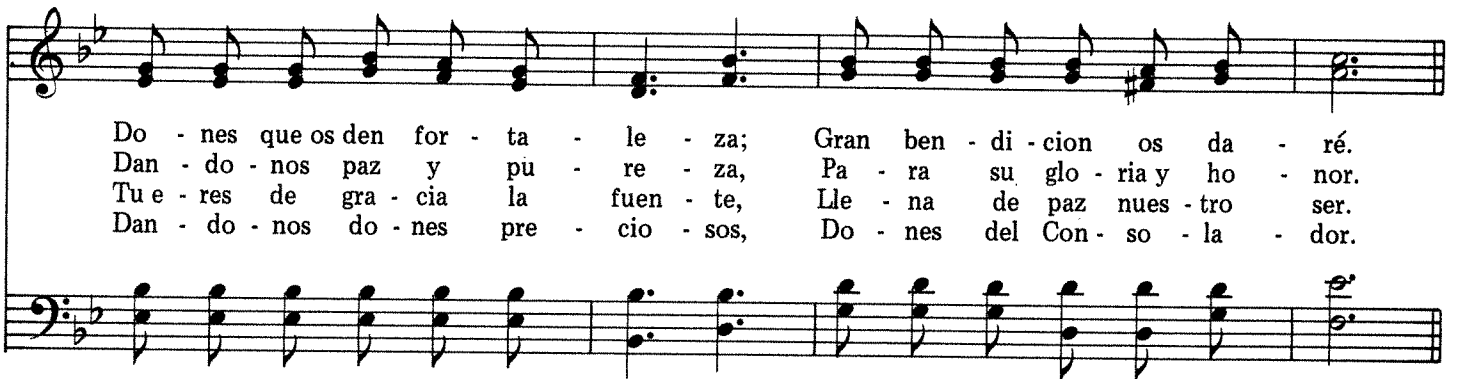
Es traduccion

El Nathan

James McGranahan



1. Dios nos ha da - do pro - me - sa: Llu - vias de gra - cia en - via - ré,
 2. Cris - to nos dio la pro - me - sa Del san - to Con - so - la - dor,
 3. Mues - tra, Se - ñor, al cre - yen - te To - do tu a - mor y po - der,
 4. O - bra en tus sier - vos pia - da - sos Ce - lo, vir - tud y va - lor,



Do - nes que os den for - ta - le - za; Gran ben - di - cion os da - ré.
 Dan - do - nos paz y pù - re - za, Pa - ra su glo - ria y ho - nor.
 Tu e - res de gra - cia la fuen - te, Lle - na de paz nues - tro ser.
 Dan - do - nos do - nes pre - cio - sos, Do - nes del Con - so - la - dor.



Llu - - - - vias de gra - cia, Llu - vias pe - di - mos, Se - ñor
 Llu - vias, llu - vias



Man - da - nos llu - vias co - pio - sas, Llu - vias del Con - so - la - dor.

Moto Ya Jesu

The Light of Christ (the Fire of Christ)
La Luz de Cristo

Kiswahili Song
Author Unknown
Translated by Marian Baker

CHORUS



Mo - to u - me - wa - kaa le - o. Mo - to ni ka - zi ya bwa - na. Mo - to u - me - wa - ka le - o



Tu - im - be hal - le - lu - jah, mo - to u - me - wa - kaa.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Vi - ja - na wa - o - ko - ka: | Mo - to u - me - wa - kaa. |
| 2. Wasichana waokoka: | Mo - to u - me - wa - kaa. |
| 3. Wazee waokoka: | Mo - to u - me - wa - kaa. |
| 4. Wa mama waokoka: | Mo - to u - me - wa - kaa. |
| 5. Wa baba waokoka: | Mo - to u - me - wa - kaa. |
| 6. Marafiki waokoka: | Mo - to u - me - wa - kaa. |

D.C. al Fine

CHORUS:

*The fire is burning
The fire is the work of God
The fire is burning
The fire is the work of God.*

Leader Sings:

1. *The youth have seen the Light.*
2. *The young women have seen the Light.*
3. *The elders have seen the Light.*
4. *The mothers have seen the Light.*
5. *The fathers have seen the Light.*
6. *The Friends have seen the Light.*

Chorus Responds:

*The fire is burning.
The fire is burning.
The fire is burning.
The fire is burning.
The fire is burning.
The fire is burning.*

Repeat Chorus

Jesu Doo Me

Jesus Loves Me

in Fanti

Author Unknown

Round

1.



2.



3.



D.C. after repeat



From Ghana

CONSECRATION-

“Use My Life”

CONSEGRACIÓN-

“Usa mi Vida”

Entera Consagración

Take my Life and Let it Be

Tr. Vicente Mendoza
Frances R. Havargal

William J. Kirkpatrick



1. Que mi vi - da en - te - ra es - té
2. Que mis pies tan só - lo en pos
3. Que mis la - bios al ha - blar
4. Que mi tiem - po to - do es - té
5. To - ma, oh Dios, mi vo - lun - tad,

Con - sa - gra - da a ti, Se - ñor,
De lo san - to pue - dan ir;
Ha - blen só - lo de tu a - mor;
Con - sa gra - do a tu lo - or,
Y haz - la tu - ya, na - da más;



Que a mis ma - nos pue - da guiar
Y que a ti, Se - ñor, mi voz
Que mis bie - nes o - cul - tar
Que mis la - bios al ha - blar
To - ma, sí, mi co - ra - zon,

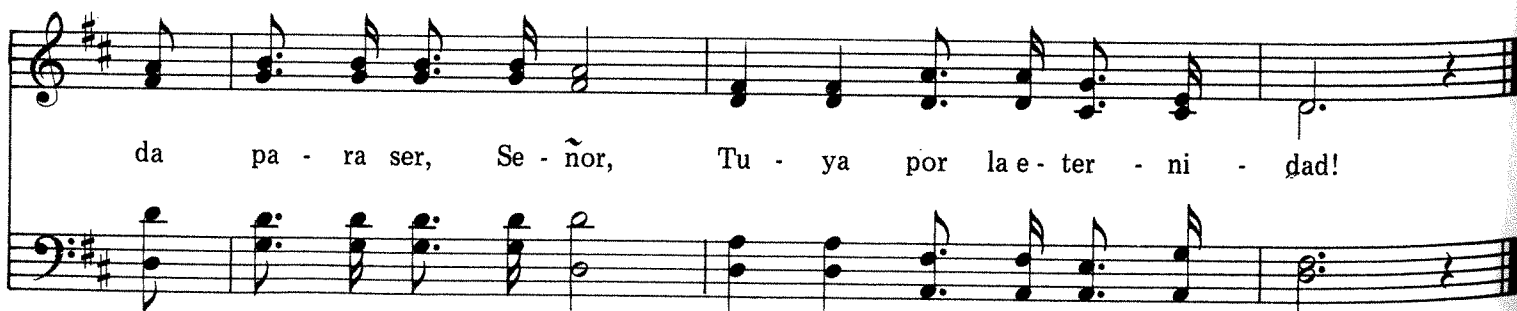
El im - pul - so de tu a - mor.
Se com - plaz - ca en ben - de - cir.
No los pue - da a ti, Se - ñor.
Ha - blen só - lo de tu a - mor.
Y tu tro - no en él ten - drás.

CORO



Lá - va - me en tu san - gre, Sal - va - dor,
Lim - pia - me de to - da mi mal - dad;

mi Sal - va - dor, ¡Trai - go a ti mi vi -
de mi mal - dad;



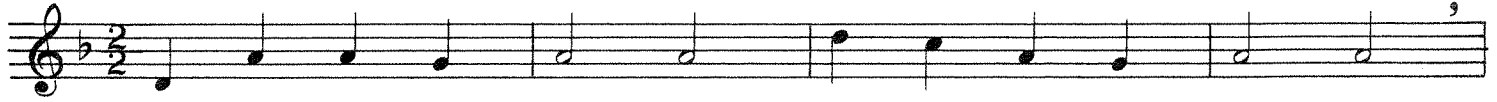
da pa - ra ser, Se - ñor, Tu - ya por la e - ter - ni - dad!

Hilf, Herr Meines Lebens

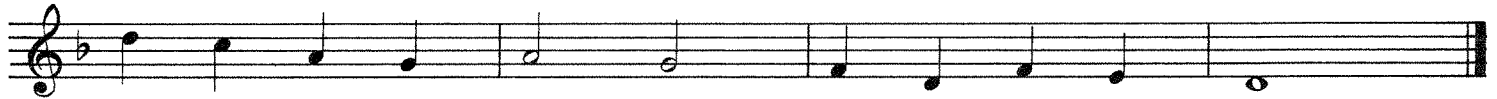
Help, Lord of my Life
Ayúdame, Señor de mi Vida

Hans Puls 1962

Gustav Lohmann 1962



1. Hilf, Herr mei - nes Le - bens, daB ich nicht ver - ge - bens,
2. Hilf, Herr mei - ner Ta - ge, daB ich nicht zur Pla - ge,
3. Hilf, Herr mei - ner See - le, daB ich dort nicht feh - le,
4. Hilf, Herr mei - nes Le - bens, daB ich nicht ver - ge - bens,



- daB ich nicht ver - ge - bens hier auf Er - den bin.
daB ich nicht zur Pla - ge mei - nem Näch - sten bin.
daB ich dort nicht feh - le, wo ich nö - tig bin.
daB ich nicht ver - ge - bens hier auf Er - den bin.

1. Help, Lord of my life
that I'm not in vain,
that I'm not in vain
here on earth.

3. Help, Lord of my soul,
that I'm not missed,
that I'm not missed
when I'm needed.

2. Help, Lord of my days
that I'm not a plague,
that I'm not a plague
for my neighbors.

4. Help, Lord of my life,
that I'm not in vain,
that I'm not in vain
here on earth.

From West Germany

Prayer of Saint Francis

Oración de San Francisco de Asisi

Words and Music by
Sebastian Temple

Chord symbols: D, D, A⁷

1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. — Where there is ha - tred let me bring your love. —
2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. — Where there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. —

From England

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A⁷ A⁷ 1 D

Where there is in - ju - ry your par-don, Lord. — And where there's doubt, true faith in you. —
Where there is dark-ness on - ly light. — And where there's sad - ness ev - er

2 G D A⁷

joy. — 3. Oh Mas - ter grant that I may nev - er seek — so much to be con - soled as to con -

D A⁷ D G D E⁷

sole. — To be un - der - stood as to un - der - stand. — To be loved, as to love, with all my

A E⁷ A D D

soul. — 4. Make me a chan - nel of your peace. — It is in par - don - ing that we are

A⁷ D

par-doned. In giv - ing to all * men that we re - ceive, And in dy - ing that we're born to e - ter - nal life.

*indicates "others"

Mejor Amigo

Best Friend

Victor Manuel Rauirez Brizeño

C F C Em Am D7 G7

C F C

1. Si tu quie-res ir al-cie-lo, Ven al Se-ñor
2. Mu-chas puer-tas en-ga-ño-sa a tu hal-la-rás

Em Am D7 G C

No en-cuen-tra-rás A-mi-go Ca-mi-no me-jor. Cris-to di-cé en su pa-la-bra; yo
Pe-ro Cris-to dia-ria-men-te tu puer-ta to-ca-rá y al a-brir la en-tra-da li-bre de

F Em Am G7 C

soy la ver-dad di-ce que me-jor A-mi-go Tu no en-con-tra-rás.
tu co-ra-zon, Y que gui-a-rá tus pa-sos Por la sen-da del a-mor.

CORO C F G

Me-jor A-mi-go que mi Se-ñor, Te dá Vi-da E-ter-

F D7

na y tam-bién per-dón Co-mo El no hay o-tro por mis

G C F G C

cul-pas mu-río Por mos-trar el Ca-mi-no a la Sal-va-ción!

1. If you want to get to heaven
Come to the Lord.
A better way my friend,
You will never find.
Christ says in His word:
"I am the truth". He says:
"A better friend you will not find.

2. You will find many false doors
But Christ will knock at your door daily.
And as soon as you open your heart freely,
He will guide your steps
On the pathway of love.

CHORUS

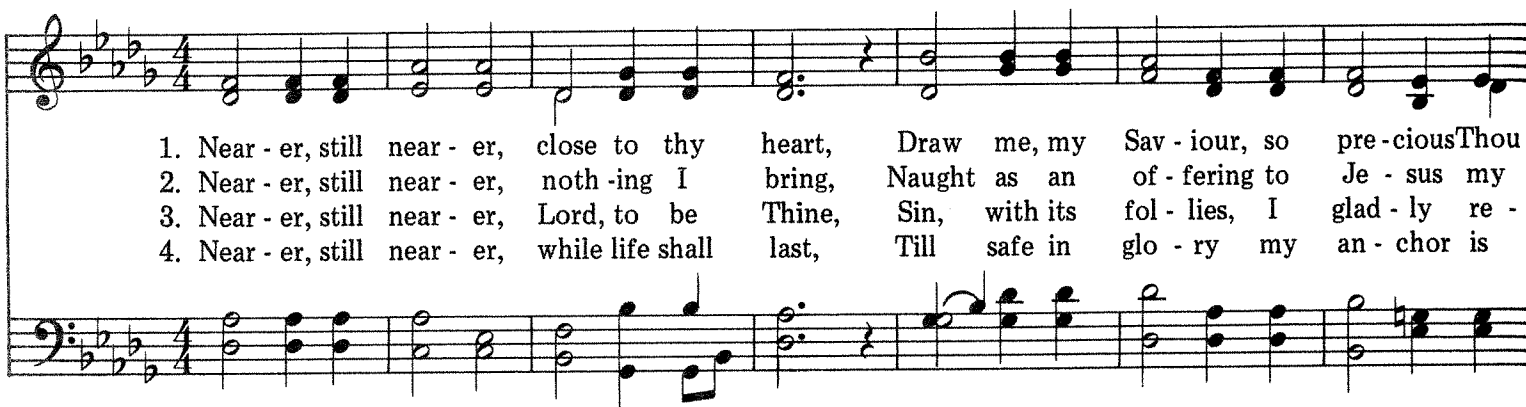
A better friend than my Lord
He gives eternal life forgiveness
Like him there is no one.
He died for my sins,
To show the way to salvation.

Nearer, Still Nearer

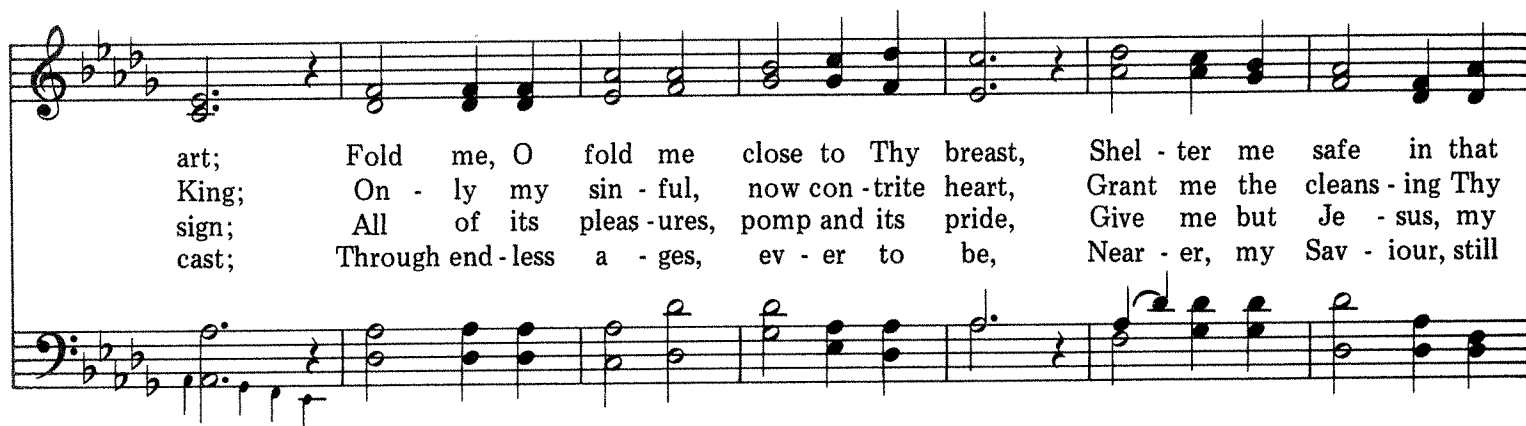
Cerca, Más Cerca

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929

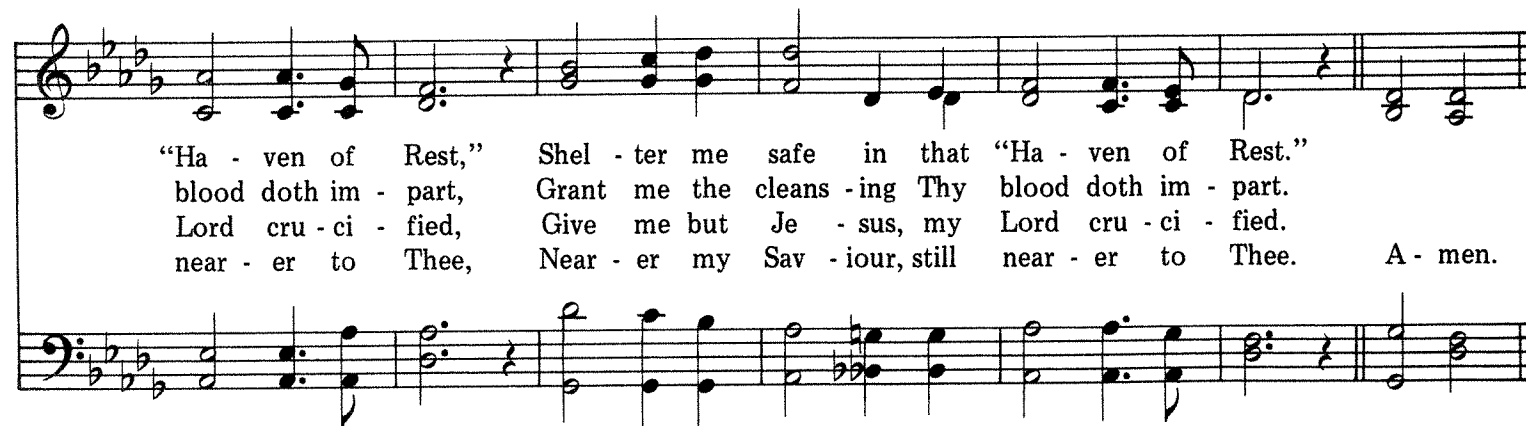
Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929



1. Near - er, still near - er, close to thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so pre - cious Thou
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - fering to Je - sus my
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol - lies, I glad - ly re -
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my an - chor is



art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that
 King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con - trite heart, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy
 sign; All of its pleas - ures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my
 cast; Through end - less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still



"Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
 blood doth im - part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 near - er to Thee, Near - er my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee. A - men.

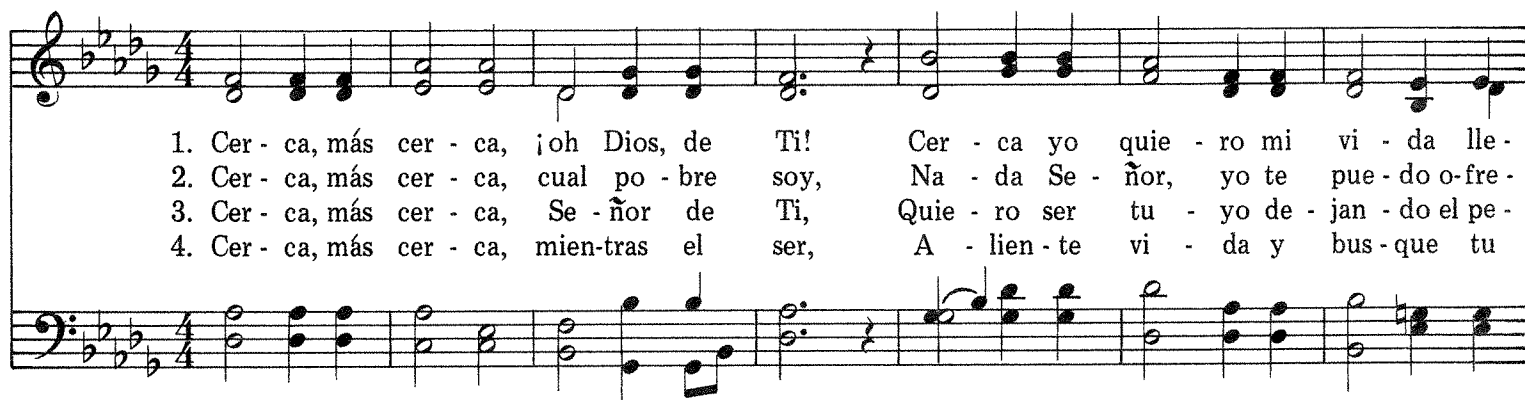
Cerca, Más Cerca

Nearer, Still Nearer

Tr. Vicente Mendoza

Mrs. C. H. Morris

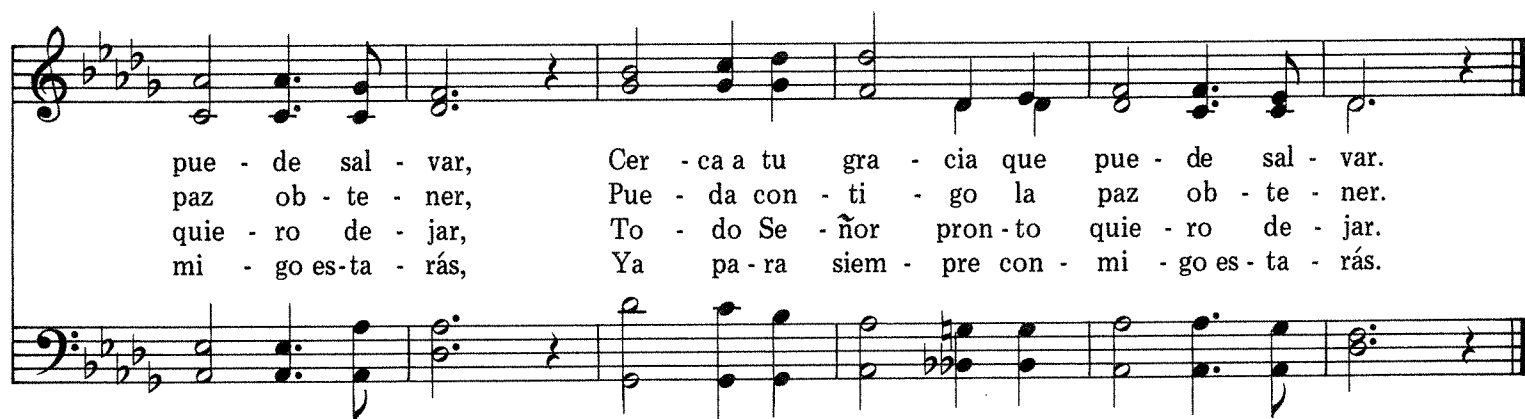
Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. Cer - ca, más cer - ca, ¡oh Dios, de Ti! Cer - ca yo quie - ro mi vi - da lle -
 2. Cer - ca, más cer - ca, cual po - bre soy, Na - da Se - ñor, yo te pue - do o - fre -
 3. Cer - ca, más cer - ca, Se - ñor de Ti, Quie - ro ser tu - yo de - jan - do el pe -
 4. Cer - ca, más cer - ca, mien - tras el ser, A - lien - te vi - da y bus - que tu



var, Cer - ca, más cer - ca, ¡oh Dios; de Ti! Cer - ca a tu gra - cia que
 cer; Só - lo mi sér con - tri - to te doy, Pue - da con - ti - go la
 car; Go - ces y pom - pas va - nas a - qui, To - do Se - ñor pron - to
 paz; Y cuan - do al cie - lo pue - da as - cen - der, Ya pa - ra siem - pre con -



pue - de sal - var, Cer - ca a tu gra - cia que pue - de sal - var.
 paz ob - te - ner, Pue - da con - ti - go la paz ob - te - ner.
 quie - ro de - jar, To - do Se - ñor pron - to quie - ro de - jar.
 mi - go es - ta - rás, Ya pa - ra siem - pre con - mi - go es - ta - rás.

From Cuba

Peace Must Come

Ha de Venir la Paz

Words and Music, Paul Metsers
Transcribed by Susan Stark



1. Ma-ny's the time I've heard the bells chime, Call the peo-ple to pray on a sun-ny Sun-day;
way out in space this earth is our place A pin-point of light whose dwel-lers still fight; Sur-
real-ly so hard to low-er the guard And ad-mit to the greed of more than we need? The



Bless-ed the meek for the peace that they seek O-ver and o-ver a-gain. ____
vi-vors shake hands, then make wea-pons and plans To do bat-tle all o-ver a-gain. ____
words on the wall are fa-mi-liar to all I've been read-ing them o-ver a-gain. ____

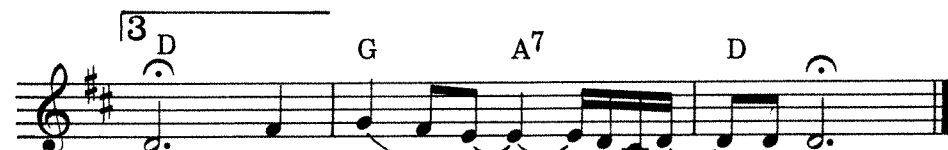
CHORUS



O-ver a-gain ____ whoa, ____ o-ver a-gain, ____ Say it, pray ____ it o-ver a-gain. ____



O-ver a-gain, ____ whoa, ____ o-ver a-gain, ____ Peace ____ must come. ____ 2. A -
3. Is it



come. Yes, peace ____ must ____ come. ____

From Australia

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L'Amitie

Thou who Lightenest our Burdens
Komm du Lindrer unsrer Schmerzen
Tu que Llevas nuestras Cargas

Author Unknown
Tradducida y adaptada por
Earl Redding y Susan Stark

Toi qui fais de nos mi-sè-res Dis-par-âit-re la moi tie

Viens nous fai-re vivr' en fre-res Char-me pur-de l'A-mi-tié.

2. Quel spectacle sur la terre
Si le monde amait tes lois!
Plus de troubles plus de guerres,
Et la Paix sous vous les toits!

3. Parles aux ames trop altières
Et les soumetts a ta loi
Viens ranger sous ta bannière
Tous les peuples à la foi.

1. Thou who lightenest our burdens
And removest half our pain,
Come and have us live together
For to show thy love again.

2. What a paradise terrestrial
If the people loved thy ways!
No more fighting, no more trouble,
And peace through all our days.

3. Speak to them that are too haughty
And submit them to thy laws,
Bring together all the peoples
And unite them in thy cause.

1. Komm, du Lindrer unsrer Schmerzen
Nimm von uns der Feinschaft Bann,
Dass aus jedem Menschen Herzen
Freundschaft nurer blühen kann.

2. Welche Wonne waer' das Leben,
Ehrte man nur dein Gebot,
Keinen Kreig wuerd' es mehr geben
Und vertrieben waer die Not.

3. Sprich zu den stolzen Seelen,
Dein Gesetz tu ihnen kund,
So dass niemand moege fehlen
In dem Weltenfreundschaftsbund.

1. Tu que llevas nuestras cargas
Y nos quita el dolor
Ven a hacernos tan hermanos
Que se nuestra la amistad.

2. Qué paraíso en la tierra
Si el pueblo amarà tu ley,
Se acaban mal es se acaban guerras
Se establece la eterna paz.

3. Habla a los arrogantes
A someeterse a tu ley,
Reune todos de tu pueblos
A unirse en tú fé.

Yesu Alanga

Jesus is Calling His People
Jesús Llama todo su Pueblo

A. M. Kemoli

- 1. Yesu alanga, Yesu alanga vana veve
O Yesu, (O) Yesu yeny anga vosi mutse kuye
Yesu analga, Yesu alanga vana veve.
- 2. Yivulwa, Yivulwa, mulidala ye vuyuda
Yesu Yivulwa, Yesu Yivulwa Bethlehemu.
- 3. Yavambwa, kumsalaba kuhenyia vandu vosi
Mwami yavambwa, Yesu yavambwa kumsalaba.
- 4. Ohambi, O hambi Mwosi kumulonde Yesu
Oyo Wavambwa, Mwami wavambwa na Vayuda.
- 5. Repeat 1st verse.

- 1. *The Lord is calling, The Lord is calling all His people.*
- CHORUS*
O! Jesus, O! Jesus calling all His people come to thee
Jesus calling, The Lord, Is calling all His people.
- 2. *The Lord was born, The Lord was born, In Bethlehem.*
- 3. *The Lord was crucified, The Lord was crucified, In Judea.*
- 4. *O! Come thee, O! Come thee, ev'rybody to King Jesus,*
The Lord was crucified, Jesus was crucified in Judea.
- 5. *Repeat first verse.*

1. *El Señor llama, El Señor llama, a su pueblo*

CORO

- i O! Jesús, i O! Jesús llama, Todo mi pueblo, Ven a mi,*
Jesús llama. El Señor llama (a) todo su pueblo,
- 2. *Nació el Señor, nació el Señor, nació en Belén,*

- 3. *Murió Jesus, murió en la cruz, murió en Judá.*
- 4. *O Venid, O venid, Todos al Rey Jesús,*
El Señor crucificado, Jesus crucificado en Judá.
- 5. *(Repetir la primera estrofa)*

From Kenya

Sweet, Sweet Spirit

Dulce, Dulce Espiritu

Doris Akers

Doris Akers

1. There's a sweet, sweet Spir - it in this place, _____ And I know that it's the
2. There are bless - ings you can - not re - ceive _____ 'Til you know Him in His
3. If you say He saved you from your sin, _____ Now you're weak, you're bound and

Spir - it of the Lord; _____ There are sweet ex - press - ions on each
full - ness and be - lieve; _____ You're the one to prof - it when you
can - not en - ter in; _____ You can make it right if you will

From U.S.A.

face, _____ And I know they feel the pres - ence of the Lord.
 say, _____ "I am going to walk with Je - sus all the way."
 yield _____ You'll en - joy the Ho - ly Spir - it that we feel.

Sweet Ho - ly Spir - it, Sweet heav - en - ly Dove, Stay right here with us,

Fill - ing us with Your love; And for these bless - ings We lift our hearts in

praise: — With - out a doubt we'll know that we have been re - vived, When we shall leave this place. —

No con Espada, Ni con Ejercito

Not with Swords, Not with Armies

Traducciones literal por Earl W. Redding
Literal translations by Earl Redding

No con espada, ni con ejército,
Mas con Su Santo Espíritu;
No con espada, ni con ejército,
Mas con su Santo Espíritu.
Y esos montes se moverán,
Y esos montes se moverán;
Y esos montes se moverán,
Mas con Su santo Espíritu.

*Not with swords, not with armies
But with Your Holy Spirit;
Not with swords, not with armies
But with Your Holy Spirit;
And these mountains shall be moved,
And these mountains shall be moved;
And these mountains shall be moved,
But with Your Holy Spirit.*

Santo Espiritu llena mi Vida

Holy Spirit fill my Life

Santo Espíritu llena mi vida,
Pues por Cristo yo quiero brillar;
Santo Espíritu llena mi vida,
Usame las almas a salvar.
Alabanzas, alabanzas,
Alabanzas doy a Cristo el Rey,
Alabanzas, alabanzas,
Alabanzas doy al Rey.

*Holy Spirit fill my life,
For I want to shine for Christ;
Holy Spirit fill my life
Use me to save souls
Praises, Praises,
Praises I give to Christ-the King
Praises, Praises
Praises I give to the King.*

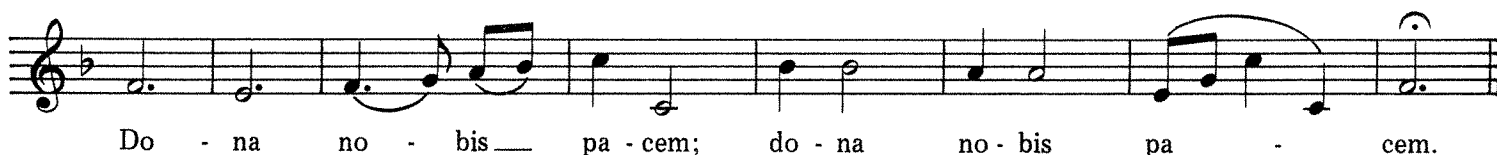
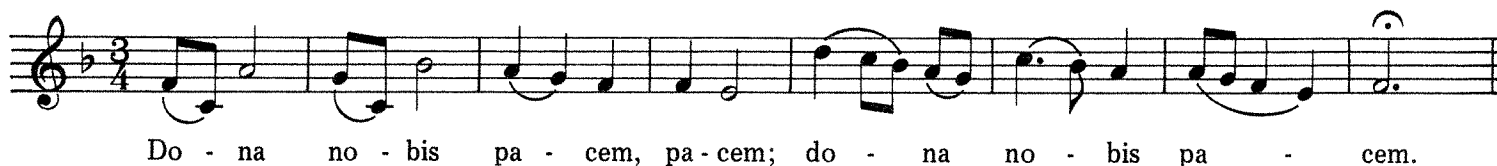
Dona Nobis Pacem

Gib uns Frieden

Danos Paz

Give Us Peace

Author Unknown
Autor des conocido



From West Germany

Why Do You Fight Me? (God's Love Song)

¿Por que me Luchas? (Cancion Dios del Amor)

by Susan Stark

Why do you fight me? Why do you flee?
I'm not out to hurt you, oh, babe, don't you see?
You wound ev'ryone who comes close to your heart.
You make sure any chances for love fall apart . . .
Oh, why do you fight me? Why do you flee?
I'm not out to hurt you . . . Come to me.

Fragrant flow'r of my perfect Love,
I long for you to open your heart.
I know that you have felt the flush of desire
To know the colors and the songs I meant for you to share.
Oh, fragrant flow'r of my perfect Love,
I'll never force your bloom, though I long for you to shine, my dear.

Daughter of my Love, set your gaze upon me.
Time to realize the woman-child is set free
Through giving up the bitterness and looking through the pain.
I will always be with you as parent and as friend . . .
Oh, daughter of my Love, set your gaze upon me,
And I will breathe into you the wind that sets you free.

From U.S.A.

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Vision Pastoral

Eran cien ovejas que había en el rebaño,
 Eran cien ovejas que amante cuidó;
 Pero en una tarde al contarlas todas,
 Le faltaba una, le faltaba una
 Y triste lloró.

CORO

Las noventa y nueve dejo en el aprisco,
 Y por la montaña a buscarla fue;
 La encuentro gimiendo, temblando de frío,
 Ungió sus heridas, ungió sus heridas,
 Y al redil volvió.

Esa misma historia vuelve a repetirse,
 Todavía hay ovejas que errabundas van;
 Vagando en el mundo sin Dios sin consuelo
 Sin Dios sin consuelo
 Sin Dios sin consuelo y sin su perdón.

Yo Tengo Gozo en mi Alma

I Have Joy in my Soul

Author Unknown
 Autor des conocido

Yo tengo gozo en mi alma, gozo en mi alma,
 Gozo en mi alma y en mi ser;
 Es como rio de agua viva, rio de agua viva
 Rios de agua viva en mi ser.

Sab' Amahoro Yayo

Ask for His Peace
Pida su Paz

Autor des conocido
Author Unknown

Ushak' amahoro
Sab' Uhoraho.
Ushak' urukundo
Sab' Umukiza.
Ushak' amahoro
Sab' Umukiza.

Saba

*If you want peace }
If you want love } ASK*

So let me sing: Ask for His peace (x2)

None ndirimbe
Non uririmbe

Sab' amahoro yayo. Saba.
Sab' amahoro yayo. Saba.

*If you want life }
If you want to live longer } ASK
If you want to inherit }
If you want to inherit Heaven }*

etc.

Ushaka kuramba
Sab' Umukiza.
Ushak' ubugingo
Sab' ubugingo.
Ushak' ubugingo
Sab' Umukiza.
Ubugingo bwiwe
No gukizw' ivyaha.

Saba

None ndirimbe...
None turirimbe...

Puda ; su Paz

Non' amahoro
Ushak' Umukiza.
Ushaka kuragwa
Kuragw' ijuru.
Seng' Umukiza
Umukiza Yesu.
Shits' ivyagezwe
Ivyagezwe na yo.
Ushaka kuragwa
Shits' ivyagezwe.

Saba

*Si quieres paz }
Si quieres amor } PIDA*

*Dejame cantar: Pida su paz,
Pida su paz.*

*Si quieres vida }
Si quieres vivir } PIDA
Si quieres heredar }
Si quieres heredar el cielo }*

None ndirimbe...
Non' uririmbe...

Peace Carol

Himno de la Paz

Words and Music by
Helen Gould, 1983 (Sydney RM)

CHORUS

O Christ is born in ev - 'ry babe, be we girl, boy, A - rab, or Jew. — Do you
speak to the Christ in your neigh - bor, Do you seek the Christ in you? —

Used by permission of Helen Gould.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. When Mary bore her little boy
She suckled him at her breast,
And when he slept, she gently laid
Him in fragrant hay to rest. | 3. Poor shepherds came to see the child
And marvel at his birth
And Jesus taught that gentle people
Shall inherit the earth. | 5. When we see Christ in everyone
Injustice we will abhor,
Then Peace will come on earth at last,
There'll be an end to war. |
| 2. Did Joseph help her bear their child,
and hold him when he was born?
And shelter them within his love,
Safe, and fed, and warm? | 4. In shepherds, wise men, poor and rich
He speaks to all who will hear,
That we should love our enemies
And love shall cast out fear. | |

From Australia

Tradducida y adaptada por
Earl Redding y Susan Stark

CORO

O Cris - to na - ce en to - do be - be, Se a hem - bra, va - ron, A - ra - be o
Ju - di - o ¿Ha blas el Cris - to en tu ve ci - no, Bus - cas el Cris - to en ti? —

Yo Quiero Trabajar por El Señor

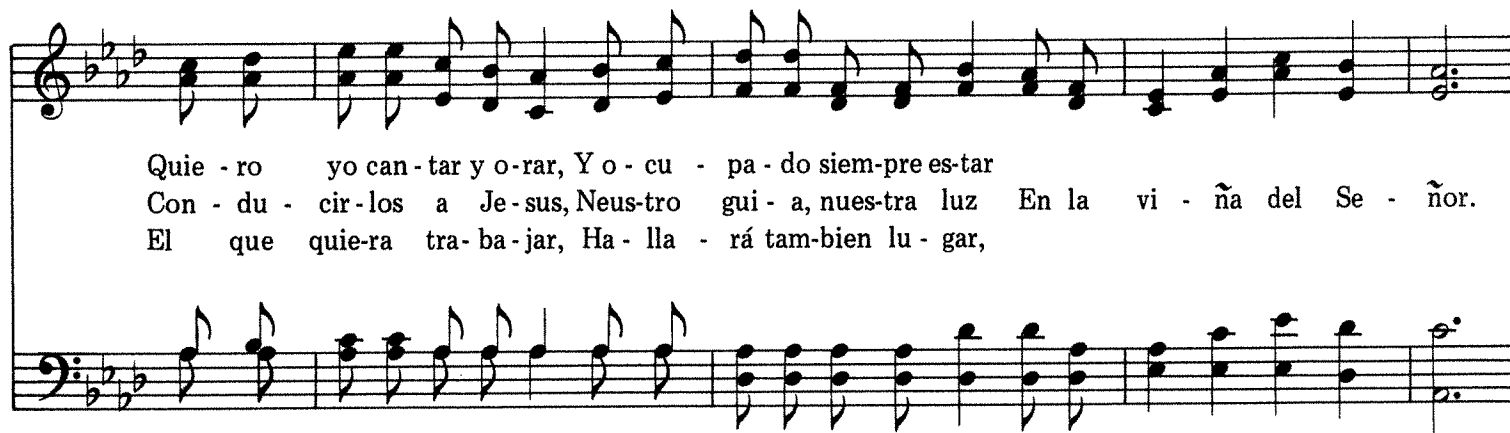
I Want to Work for the Lord

Tr. Pedro Grado
Isaiah Baltzell

Isaiah Baltzell



1. Yo quie - ro tra - ba - jar por el Se - ñor, Con - fian - do en su pa - la - bra y en su a - mo -
2. Yo quie - ro ca - da di - a tra - ba - jar, Y es - cla - vos del pe - ca - do li - ber - tar;
3. Yo quie - ro ser o - bre - ro de va - lor, Con - fian - do en el po - der del Sal - va - dor

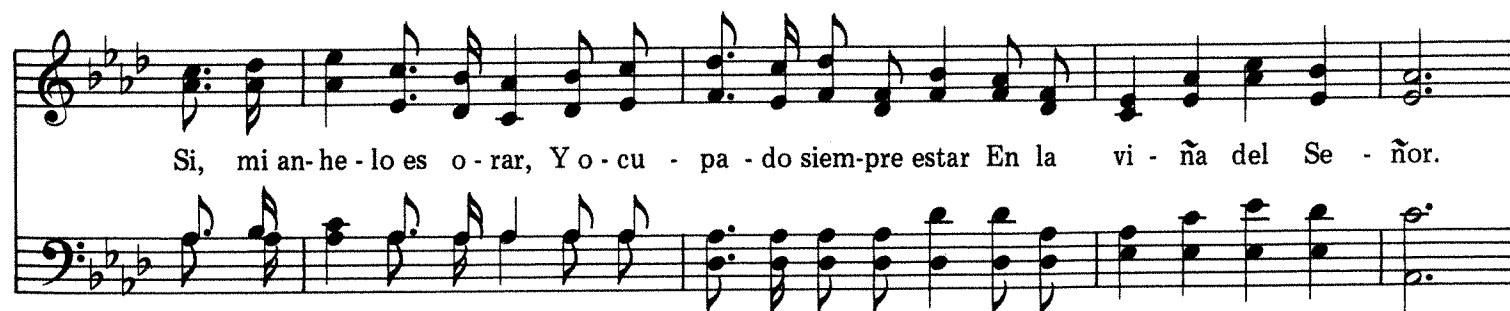


Quie - ro yo can - tar y o - rar, Y o - cu - pa - do siem - pre es - tar
Con - du - cir - los a Je - sus, Neus - tro gui - a, nues - tra luz En la vi - ña del Se - ñor.
El que quie - ra tra - ba - jar, Ha - lla - rá tam - bien lu - gar,

CORO



Tra - ba - jar y o - rar En la vi - ña, en la vi - na del Se - ñor;
Tra - ba - jar y o - rar, Tra - ba - jar y o - rar, del Se - ño



Si, mi an - he - lo es o - rar, Y o - cu - pa - do siem - pre es - tar En la vi - ña del Se - ñor.

Jesus, I am Resting

Jesús Descanso (en el gozo de tu ser)

J. Mountain

Jean Sophie Pigott

1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art; I am find - ing
 2. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art, And Thy love, so
 3. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee; Rest - ing 'neath Thy

Chorus: Je - sus I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of what Thou art, I am find - ing

Fine

out the great - ness of Thy lov - ing heart. Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee,
 pure, so change - less, sat - is - fies my heart; Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings,
 smile, Lord Je - sus, earth's dark shad - ows flee. Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry,

out the great - ness of Thy lov - ing heart.

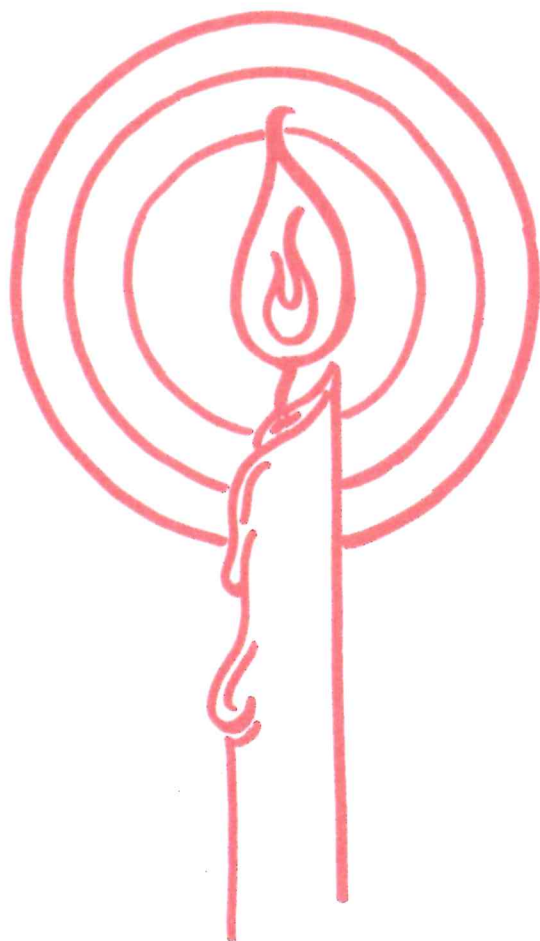
D.C. chorus

And Thy beau - ty fills my soul, for by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
 Meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need, com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
 Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face, keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

From U.S.A.

**LIVING WITNESS
OF THE FAITH**

**TESTIGO VIVIENTE
DE LA FE**



Friends Forever

By John W. Carter

Andante

The first system of musical notation for 'Friends Forever' is in 4/4 time, marked 'Andante'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B2. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1.

(Ladies) 1. It's a jig - saw puz - zle world with walls and bor - ders, bro - ken lines on maps of
barb-wire in the world can not di - vide us; on - ly fear can build a
sim - ple faith that binds us all to - geth - er with a love that nev - er

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a repeat sign at the beginning of the second measure. The melody continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B2. The bass staff continues with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1.

men. But the world is just one place, and all the stran - gers on its face be - long to
fence. So a spir - it that can reach a - cross the fence a - round us each is sent from
ends. And to - geth - er we will join our hands and reach a - round the world. We are the

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a repeat sign at the beginning of the second measure. The melody continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B2. The bass staff continues with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1.

From U.S.A.

1 2,3

God, — who calls us to be friends. (Men) 2. All the God — so we can live as
 Lord's — and we shall live as

friends. friends. And we are friends for - ev - er, we are friends for - ev - er, and our

3

work on Earth is just be - gun — Through the pain and pleas - ure we will

stand to- geth - er, We are friends for - ev - er; — We are one.

(All) 3. It's a

friends for - ev - er; We are one. — And we are

D.S. al Coda

♩ Coda

friends for - ev - er; — We are — one. —

The first system consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both are in a key with four flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and 4/4 time. The vocal line has lyrics: "friends for - ev - er; — We are — one. —". The piano accompaniment features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line with sustained notes and some movement.

♩ Coda

And *

The second system consists of two staves. The upper staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both are in the same key and time signature as the first system. The upper staff has a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the lower staff has a bass line with sustained notes and some movement. There are markings "And" and "*" above the upper staff.

rit.

The third system consists of two staves. The upper staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both are in the same key and time signature as the first system. The upper staff has a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the lower staff has a bass line with sustained notes and some movement. There is a marking "rit." above the upper staff.

Turaramuts Ábakunzi

Greetings to Friends Saludos Amigos

Translated from Fanti

Turaramuts' abakunzi
Turaramuts' ababanyi
Turafis' akamwemwe
Turahimbawe cane
Tubonye bene wacu

} Turirimb urukundo

We are greeting Friends
We are greeting neighbors
Full of joy and gladness
When we meet our brothers

} Let's sing love

Abakunzi bahwanye, umutim' ub' umwe, akamwemwe
na ko, kakama kabaranga

When friends meet, they are united in one
spirit, always known by their gladness.

Ndababarire bagenzi
Turahiriwe cane
Akacu kari kaheze
Yamara Yesu mwiza
Yaduhay' ubuhirwe

} Turirimb' urukundo

Let me tell you friends
We are so happy
We were hopeless
But Jesus is good
He brought us happiness

} Let's sing love

Abakunzi . . .

Ko mbon' utwengatwenga
Ko wam' unezerewe
N'ukuber' Umukiza
Yatuberey' incunga
Yabay' incungu yacu

} Turirimb urukundo

I can see you smiling
You're always happy
It is because of our Lord
Who made atonement for us

} Let's sing love

Abakunzi . . .

Traducida por Earl Redding en Espanol

1. Saludamos a Amigos
Saludamos a vecinos
Llenos de gozo y alegría
Cuando saludamos a nuestros hermanos

} Cantemos el amor

Cuando se encuentran hermanos,
se unen en un sólo espíritu,
siempre conocidos por su alegría.

2. Déjame cantarles amigas
Estamos muy contentos porque
Andábamos sin esperanza
Mas Jesús es bueno
y nos trajo alegría

} Cantemos el amor

Cuando . . .

3. Te veo sonriendo
Siempre estar alegre
Es porque nuestro Señor
Nos hizo la expiación

} Cantemos del amor

Sing and Rejoice

41

Cantad y Regocijad

From an Epistle
of George Fox

Bill Guthe

Sing and re-joice; _____ ye chil - dren of the Day and of the Light; Sing and re-joice _____

_____ ye chil - dren of the Day and of the Light _____ For the Lord God is at work; _____ The

Lord God is at work; _____ The Lord God is at work _____ in _____ the thick night; _____ In

this thick night of Dark - ness; this thick night of Dark - ness; this thick night of Dark -

- ness that may be felt; In this thick night of Dark - ness that may be felt; _____ Sing and re-joice _____

_____ ye chil - dren of the Day and of the Light; Sing and re-joice; _____ ye chil - dren of the Day and of the

Light; _____ For the Lord God is at work; _____ The Lord God is at work; _____ The

Lord God is at work _____ in _____ this thick night. _____

1. Truth doth flou-rish, flou-rish as the
2. Nev - er heed the tem-pests nor the

rose; Lil - ies do grow do grow a - mong the thorns; _____ And the plants do
storm; Nev-er heed the floods nor heed the rain; _____ For the seed

grow a - top the Hills; Up - on them the lambs do skip and play. _____
Christ is o - ver all; O - ver all the Seed Christ doth reign. _____

Unidos, Unidos

United, United

From Cuba Yearly Meeting Family Camp
De Campamante de Familia de Junta Anual de Cuba

Author Unknown
Autor des conocido

A Cappella

U - ni - dos, U - ni - dos, en tu hom - bre u - ni - dos — ni - dos, Puer en

e - ste mun - do — paz y a - mour — ten - dre - mos Puer en mour — ten - dre - mos U -

ni - dos — Siem - pre u - ni - dos, — to - ma - dos de la ma - no, I re - mos por el

mun - do can - tan - do al a - mour. — La glo - ria de Je - sús — al fin re - splan - de - ce -

ra — y en - tron - ces el mun - do sa - bra que tu e - res Dios. — Dios. —

Translated by Earl W. Redding
Traducida por Earl W. Redding

*United, united, in your name united.
United, united, in your name united.
For in this world, we will have peace and love.
For in this world, we will have peace and love.*

*United, always united, hand in hand
We will go through the world singing His love.*

*The glory of Jesus at last will shine through
And then the world will know that you are God. (Repeat)*

If the People Liv'd their Life . . .

Si el Pueblo Viviera su Vida . . .

Starts slowly, faster each time repeated, ends swirling, joyous!

Russian Folk Song

Bm



If the peo - ple liv'd their life as if it were a song for sing - ing out the Light . . Pro -

Em

Bm

Em

F#7

Bm



vides the mu - sic for the stars to be danc - ing cir - cles in the night Hey!

From U.S.A.

Traducida y adapta por
Earl W. Redding y Susán Stark

Bm



Si el peub - lo vi - vie - ra su vi - da co-mo si fue - ra can - ci - on pa - ra can - tar la Luz, pro -

Em

Bm

Em

F#7

Bm



vie - ria mu - si - ca pa - ra las es - trel - lar a bai - lar cir - cu - lar en la no - che ¡Hey!

George Fox

Jorge Fox

Sydney Carter

Sydney Carter

Lively

There's a light that was shin-ing when the world be-gan, And a light that is shin-ing in the heart of a man. There's a

light that is shin-ing in the Turk and the Jew And a light that is shin-ing, friend, in me and in you.

Walk in the light, wher - ev - er you may be, Walk in the light, wher - ev - er you may be! In my

old leath-er breech-es and my shag - gy shag - gy locks, I am walk-ing in the glo - ry of the light, said Fox!

2. With a book and a steeple,
With a bell and a key
They would bind it forever
But they can't (said he):
Oh, the book it will perish
And the steeple will fall
But the light will be shining
At the end of it all.

3. "If we give you a pistol,
Will you fight for the Lord?"
"But you can't kill the Devil
With a gun or a sword!"
"Will you swear on the Bible?"
"I will not!" said he,
"For the truth is more holy
Than the book to me."

4. There's an ocean of darkness
And I drown in the night
Till I come through the darkness
To the ocean of light,
You can lock me in prison*
But the light will be free
"And I walk in the glory
Of the light," said he.

* Alternate Version:
For the light is forever
And the light it is free

Original Chorus:

Old leather breeches,
Shaggy, shaggy locks!
(Old leather breeches,
Shaggy, shaggy locks!)
With your old leather breeches
And your shaggy, shaggy locks
You are pulling down the pillars
Of the world, George Fox!

Building Bridges

Construir Puentes

Elizabeth Cave

1. 2.

Build - ing bridg - es_ be - tween our di-vi-sions,_ I reach out to you, will you reach out to me?_ With

3. 4.

all of our voic - es and all of our vi - sions_ Friends, we could make such sweet har - mon - y.

Construir Puentes

Building Bridges

Traducida y adaptada por
Earl W. Redding y Susan Stark

por Elizabeth Cave

1. 2.

Con - stru ir pu - en - tes En - tre las di - vi - si - o - nes_ E - stre - cho la ma - no a ti, E -

3.

stre - chas la tu - ya a mi? ¿Con to - das las vo - ces y

4.

neus - tra vi - sion a - mi - gos ha - re - mos dul - ce har - mo - ni - a.

Blest be the Tie that Binds

Sagrado Es El Amor

John Fawcett

Johann G. Naegel
Arranged by Lowell Mason

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share each oth - er's woes, Each oth - er's bur - dens bear;
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
And per - fect love and joy shall reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Sagrado Es El Amor

Es traduccion
John Fawcett

Blest be the Tie that Binds

Hans George Nagali

1. Sa - gra - do es el a - mour Que nos ha u - ni - do a - qui,
2. A nues - tro Pa - dre, Dios, Ro - ga - mos con - fer - vor,
3. Nos va - mos a au - sen - tar, Mas nues - tra fir - me u - nion
4. Un dia en la e - ter - ni - dad Nos he - mos de reu - nir;

A los que cree - mos del Se - nor La voz que lla - ma a si.
A - lum - bre - nos la mis - ma luz, Nos u - na el mis - mo a - mor.
Ja - mas po - dra - se que - bran - tar Por la se - pa - ra - cion.
Que Dios nos lo con - ce - da, ha - ra El fer - vi - do pe - dir.

A Song of Peace

Canción de Paz

Lloyd Stone

Jean Sibelius, 186.

Arranged for The Hymnal, 1933

1. This is my song, O God of all the na - tions, — A song of peace, for
 2. My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean, — And sun - light beams on

lands a - far and mine; — This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is, —
 clo - ver leaf and pine. — But oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver, —

— Here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine; — But oth - er hearts in
 — And skies are ev - 'ry where as blue as mine. — O hear my song, thou

oth - er lands are beat - ing — With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine. —
 God of all the na - tions, — A song of peace for their land and for mine. —

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From U.S.A. & Costa Rica

Lucretia Mott Song

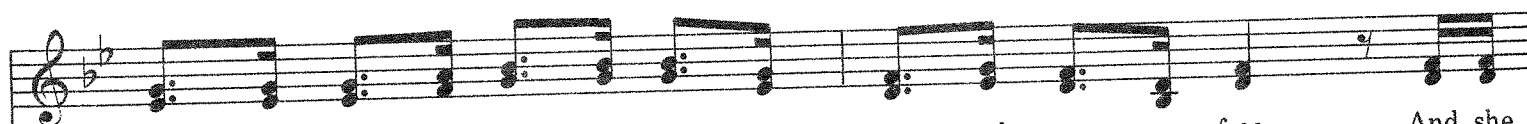
Canción de Lucretia Mott

William Steffe

Margaret Hope Bacon



1. On the Is - land of Nan - tuck - et she was born ' be - side the sea All her
2. In the town of Phil - a - del - phi - a she hid the flee - ing slaves. For the
3. Let's bring an end to pov - er - ty, the gen - tle Qua - ker pled. Let's
4. Through - out the bus - y cit - ies and a - cross the coun - try side She



long life she fought brave - ly to make slaves and wo - men free And she
free - dom of her sis - ters she dared cross the o - cean waves, And she
give the work - ers all a chance to earn their dai - ly bread. Let
preached one sim - ple mes - sage, O let Truth be e'er thy guide



told us that where God dwells, there must be true lib - er - ty,
asked U - lys - ses Grant to grant a par - don for the braves, And her light still shines for me.
na - tions live in peace a - gain, just as our Lord has said,
Mind the Light with - in thee and let love with thee a - bide,



From U.S.A.

Words by permission of Margaret Hope Bacon.

Joy is Like the Rain

Gozo es Como la Lluvia



1. I saw rain - drops on my win - dow, Joy is like the rain. —
2. I saw clouds up - on a moun - tain, Joy is like a cloud. —
3. I saw Christ in wind and thun - der, Joy is tried by storm. —
4. I saw rain - drops on the riv - er, Joy is like the rain. —



Laugh - ter runs a - cross my pain, slips a - way and comes a - gain.
 Some - times sil - ver, some - times gray, al - ways sun not far a - way.
 Christ a - sleep with - in my boat, Whipped by wind yet still a - float.
 Bit by bit the riv - er grows, till all at once it o - ver - flows.



Joy is like the rain. —
 Joy is like a cloud. —
 Joy is tried by storm. —
 Joy is like the rain. —

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From U.S.A.

America Sera Para Cristo

America will be for Christ

América será para Cristo, el único camino hacia Dios
Verá lo que sus ojos no han visto, con sólo caminar de El en pos.
América será para el cielo, el cielo que Jesús preparó.,
El día que tras rápido vuelo, al lado de Jehová se sentó.

América verá en plena gloria al Cristo que por ella murió,
Al Cristo que le dio la victoria y eterna salvación le compró.
América tendrá la delicia de oír allá en los cielos la voz,
Del Cristo que le ha hecho justicia llevándole con El hacia Dios.

Despierta, pues, América amada, alístate en las filas de Dios,
Escucha del Señor la llamada, pues es tan carinosa Su voz.
Llamando esta a tu puerta el Cordero, que derramó Su sangre en la cruz,
Que sea el Nuevo Mundo el primero, en ir a las mansiones de luz.

América será un paraíso, verá la Majestad del Señor,
Verá también el Cristo que quiso probarle su poder y su amor,
Y entonces cantará victoriosa, oyéndose en los cielos su voz,
América es feliz y dichosa, andando en los caminos de Dios.

Los pueblos que han estado dormidos, sabrán que Dios les ama en verdad,
Alaska con Estados Unidos, y México y también Canadá.
Los pueblos que componen el Istmo, y todos los del sur lo sabran
Sin Cristo nunca habrá cristianismo, Sin Cristo sólo reina Satán.

Colombia, Panamá y Venezuela, Bolivia, Paraguay y Ecuador,
Tendrán la paz de Dios que consuela, la paz que nos dejó el Redentor.
Y Chile y Perú, la Argentina, y Cuba, el Uruguay y Brasil
Y el grupo de las islas marinas, tendran Sus bendiciones a mil.

La bella Guatemala y Honduras, la hermosa Nicaragua también,
Tendrán en las edades futuras, la vida y la salud de El Edén.
Y Dios bendecira a Costa Rica, y Dios bendecirá a El Salvador,
Naciones que aunque sean tan chicas, son grandes a la faz del Señor.

Alfredo Colom M.
Guatemala, C.A.

Not by Might, Not by Power!

¡Ni por Fuerza, Ni por Poder!

Words by
Gloria Gaither

Music by
William J. Gaither and Chris Christiar

Driving, not too slow

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Driving, not too slow'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. Chord symbols above the piano part include A^b/E^b, E^b, A^b/E^b, E^b, and D^b/E^b. The first system ends with a first ending bracket. The second system begins with a second ending bracket and includes the lyrics 'It's not by — might. — Not by pow -'. The third system continues the piano accompaniment with a repeat sign. The fourth system includes the lyrics 'er. But by my Spir - it,' and features a measure with a circled '9'. Chord symbols in this system include B^b/F, F, B^b/F, F, A^b Maj⁷/B^b, and B^b. The score concludes with a final piano accompaniment system.

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From U.S.A.

E^b A^b/E^b E^b G^b/D^b D^b A^b/E^b E^b

Say - eth the Lord. It's not by — might.

15 E^b B^b/F F B^b/F

Not by pow - er.

F A^bMaj⁷/B^b

But by my Spir - it, Say - eth the Lord.

Third time to ♯♯

E^b A^b/E^b E^b Second time to $\oplus$ Cm

Solo or Men

You may pres -

Second time to $\oplus$

8vb *F*

sure men — And sway them to your view, — Your

A^b7 F

words may make them do — What you want them to do; —

The musical score is written for a vocal soloist or men's choir and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (three flats). The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two systems of music, and the second system contains the last two systems. The piano part features a complex, rhythmic accompaniment with many beamed sixteenth notes. The vocal part has lyrics that are partially obscured by the piano accompaniment. The score includes various musical notations such as clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and dynamic markings.

G 30

You might make your mon - ey talk — And

F 34

throw your weight a - round — But with - out the

Spir - it of Je - sus you are just a clang - ing sound It's not by — might —

D.S. al Coda 

D.S. al Coda 



Coda

Cm

Solo or Ladies

40

F

55

You may have bombs e - nough To blow up all the earth..

Coda

A^b7

Arm a mil - lion vol - un - teers And keep them

F

G

46

Cm

on a - lert,

You may have pow'r..

F

and might To make men fear and quake, — But

A^b7 A^b/B^b

if you lack what God de - mands — You've made one big — mis - take, —

D.S. al Second Coda

E^b A^b/E^b E^b G^b/D^b D^b E^b

— Be - cause it's not by might,

D.S. al Second Coda

El Mundo Es De Mi Dios

The World Belongs to God

Fr. J. Pablo Simon
Maltbie D. Babcock

Franklin L. Sheppard

1. El mun-do es de mi Dios, Su e - ter - na po - se - sion. E - le - va a Dios su
 2. El mun-do es de mi Dios; Es - cu - cho a - le - gre son Del rui - se - nor que a
 3. El mun-do es de mi Dios; Ja - mas ol - vi - da - re Aun - que in - fer - nal pa -

dul - ce voz La en - te - ra cre - a - cion. El mun - do es de mi Dios, Trae
 su Se - nor E - le - va su can - cion. El mun - do es de mi Dios, Y en
 rez - ca el mal Mi Pa - dre Dios es Rey. El mun - do es de mi Dios, Y al

paz a - si pen - sar. El hi - zo el sol, y el a - rre - bol, La tie - rra, cie - lo y mar.
 to do mi re - dor Las flo - res mil con voz su - til De - cla - ran fiel su a mor.
 Sal - va - dor Je - sus Ha - ra ven - cer por su po - der Por la o - bra de la cruz. A - men.

Transl. y ad. por Earl W. Redding
(Literal transl.)

*The world belongs to God, His eternal possession
 Raise up to God your sweet voice, the entire creation.
 The world belongs to God; this, to proclaim, brings peace.
 God made the sun, the trees, the land, the heavens and the seas.*

*The world belongs to God, I hear the happy sound
 Of the nightingale that sings to God, and lifts up her voice in praise.
 The world belongs to God, and all around I see
 The flowers, the trees, the land, the seas, they speak God's love to me.*

*The world belongs to God, I never shall forget
 That though the wrong seems oft' so strong, God is the ruler yet.
 The world belongs to God, Our labor is not done
 We'll work to see all spirits free, and all God's people one.*

Lord of the Dance

Señor el Baile

Words and Music by
Sydney Carter

I danced in the morn-ing when the world was be-gun, And I danced in the moon and the
stars — and the sun, And I came down from heav-en and I danced on the earth At
Beth-le-hem I had my birth. Dance, then, wher-ev-er you may be!
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he, And I'll lead you all wher
ev-er you may be, And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe
And the Pharisee,
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
For James and John
They came with me and the dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame;
The holy people
Said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black
It's hard to dance
With the Devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance, and I still go on.

They cut me down
and I leapt up high;
I am the life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
if you'll live in me
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

The Magic (That Keeps Me Going)

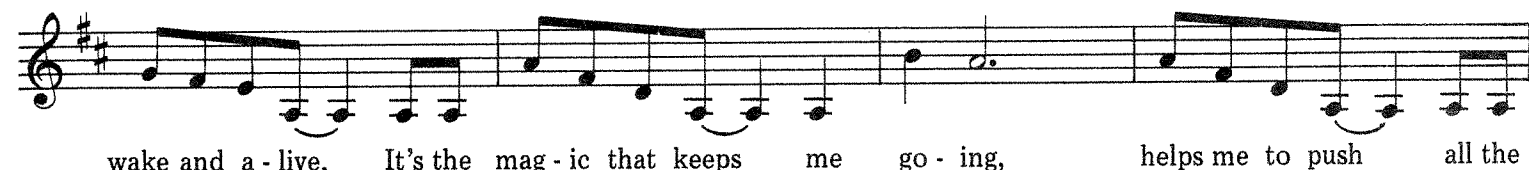
La Magia (que me Hace Andar)

by Barbara Choo 1981

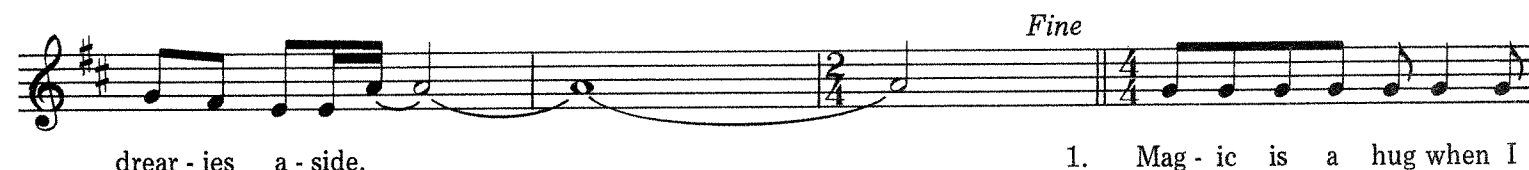
CHORUS



And it's the mag - ic* that keeps me go - ing, the mag - ic that keeps me a -



wake and a - live, It's the mag - ic that keeps me go - ing, helps me to push all the



drear - ies a - side.

Fine

1. Mag - ic is a hug when I
2. I ask my - self
3. The world is made out of



don't quite ex - pect it; es - pec - ial - ly com - ing from me
How will I do it Sur - viv - ing a child near - ly three?
or - din - ar - ies It can't be all made out of dreams

Mag - ic is a spar - kle in
I re - a - lized that
(It) can't be mag - ic



some - bod - y's eye mag - ic is a song get - tin' free.
af - ter her fuss - ing she was sud - den - ly sing - ing to me.
all of the time be - cause the mag - ic just would - n't be seen.

D.S. al Fine

And it's the
And it's the
And it's the

* "Magic", in this context means the transforming power of love.

From U.S.A.

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Mi Dios es Real

My God is Real

Autor des conocido
Author Unknown

Hay cosas que yo no comprendo,
Lugares hay do yo no iré;
Pero sí se y es verdad:
Que mi Dios es real
Porque lo siento en mi ser.

Coro:

Mi Dios es real, es real en mi ser
Me ha lavado con Su sangre carmesí;
Su dulce amor es para mí,
Si, mi Dios es real
Porque lo siento en mi ser.

Yo no comprendí como me sentí
Cuando Jesús me perdona;
Pero sí sé y es verdad:
Que mi Dios es real
Porque lo siento en mi ser

*There are things I do not understand
There are places (where) I will not go
But I do know and it is true:
That my God is real
Because I feel Him in my heart.*

Chorus:

*My God is real, He's real in my soul
He has washed me in His scarlet blood
His sweet love is for me.
Yes, my God is real
Because I feel Him in my soul.*

*I did not understand how I felt
When Jesus pardoned me
But I do know and it is true
That my God is real
Because I feel Him in my soul.*

Tradducion literal por Earl W. Redding

That Cause Can Neither be Lost nor Stayed

La Causa que no se Pierda ni se Pare

Kristian Ostergoard

That cause can neither be lost nor stayed
Which takes the course of what God has made;
And is not trusting in walls and tower,
But slowly growing from weeds to flowers.

Each noble service that we have wrought
Was first conceived as a fruitful thought;
Each worthy cause with a future glorious
By quietly growing becomes victorious.

There by itself like a tree it shows
That high it reaches as deep it grows
And when the storms are its branches shaking,
It deeper root in the soil is taking.

Be then no more by a storm dismayed
For by it the full grown seeds are laid;
And though the tree by its might it shatters,
What then, if thousands of seeds it scatters?

Tune: No. 28 in A HYMNAL FOR FRIENDS

Live Up to the Light (thou hast)

Cumpla con la Luz (que tienes)

Adapted from journal writings of Caroline Fox, a 19th Century Friend

by Susan Stark

Gently Em Bm⁷ Em

The first gleam of light the cold light of morn-ing held a pro-mise of

Am E⁷ D⁷ G

day with it's noon - tide glo - ries. _____ It dawned on me as I

F Em B⁷ D⁷ G G⁷

mused on my — state in great sad - ness. _____ The words — that came to my —

C D⁷ G E⁷ Am⁷ D⁷

spir - it, _____ How true, and how clear - ly they — rang. _____ Live

CHORUS

G Bm Am D Am D⁷

up to the Light — the Light that thou hast, Live up to the Truth and re -

G G⁷ C D⁷ Em A⁷

mem-ber, my — Child, You are nev - er a - lone, — No, nev - er. Oh, live

G C G G (Am) (Bm) Am⁷ D

up to the Light that thou hast and more will be gran - ted thee, will be

Bm⁷ Em C Maj⁷ D⁷ G Am

gran - ted — thee, oh live up to the Light thou hast. _____

Am⁷ 1 B⁷_{sus} B⁷ Em Bm⁷

I do not re-gret — the trou-bles and doubts which

Em Am B⁷ D⁷ G F

I — have jour - neyed through. — They keep teach-ing me pa-tience, and

Em B⁷_{sus} B⁷ D⁷ G G⁷

hum-ble de-vo-tion — For-get not in dark-ness what in — the Light, —

D⁷ G E⁷ Am⁷ D⁷ 2. B⁷_{sus} B⁷ Em

— ye knew — to be — the Truth. — Live Dear God — we pray:

Bm⁷ Em Am B⁷

In-crease our faith, and keep us in your Love and Light. —

D⁷ G F Em B⁷_{sus}

— Faith is but — a gift — from Thee. — Oh hear our prayer —

B⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ C D⁷ G Maj⁷

— Oh Yhou, who art clos-er than — breath to us. — Hold us se-

E⁷ Am⁷ D⁷ 3. G

cure lest we — fall. — Live hast. —