

Turn, Turn, Turn

Pete Seger

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones,
a time to gather stones together

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace,
a time to refrain from embracing

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace,
I swear it's not too late

Simple Song of Freedom

Tim Harden

Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Let it fill the air
Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war.

Hey there, Mister Black Man can you hear me?
I don't want your diamonds or your game
I just want to be someone known to you as me
And I will bet my life you want the same

Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Let it fill the air
Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war.

Seven hundred million are you listening?
Most of what you read is made of lies
But speaking one to one, ain't it everybody's sun
To wake to in the morning when we rise?

Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Let it fill the air
Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war.

No doubt some folks enjoy doing battle
Like presidents, Prime ministers and kings
So let's all build them shelves where they can fight
among themselves
And leave the people be who love to sing.

Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Let it fill the air
Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war.

This Is My Song Jean Sibelius/Lloyd Stone/Gloria Harkness

This is my song, O God of all the nations.

A song of peace for lands afar and mine.

This is my home, the country where my heart is,

Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine.

But other hearts in other lands are being

With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean

And sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine

But other lands have sunlight too, and clover

And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.

Oh, hear my song, Thou God of all the nations,

A song of peace for their land and for mine.

This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's kingdoms

Thy kingdom come; on earth Thy will be done.

Let life be lifted up throughout the cosmos

And hearts united learn to live as one.

Oh hear my prayer, Thou God of all the nations.

Myself I give Thee, let Thy will be done,

May truth and freedom come to every nation;
May peace abound where strife has raged so long;
That each may seek to love and build together,
A world united, righting every wrong;
A world united in its love for freedom,
Proclaiming peace together in one song.