

## **Wie lieblich sind deine Wohnungen (*Ein deutsches Requiem*)**

Wie lieblich sind deine Wohnungen,  
Herr Zebaoth!  
Meine Seele verlangt und sehnet sich  
nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn;  
mein Leib und Seele freuen sich  
in dem lebendigen Gott.  
Wohl denen, die in deinem Hause wohnen,  
die loben dich immerdar.

– Psaume 84 : 1, 2, 4

How lovely are thy dwelling places,  
O Lord of Hosts!  
My soul requires and years for  
the courts of the Lord;  
My body and soul rejoice  
in the living God.  
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house,  
they praise you forever.

– Psalm 84: 1, 2, 4

## **Open My Heart With Song**

### **1. A Shower of Mercy**

When the heart is hard and parched up,  
Come upon me with a shower of mercy.  
When grace is lost from life,  
Come with a burst of song.  
When tumultuous work raises its din on all  
sides shutting me out from Beyond,  
Come to me, my Lord of silence, with Thy  
peace and rest.

When my beggarly heart sits crouched, shut up  
in a corner,  
Break open the door, my King, and come with  
the ceremony of a King.  
When desire blinds the mind with delusion and  
dust, O Thou holy one, Thou wakeful,  
Come with Thy light and Thy thunder

### **2. Closed Path**

I thought that my voyage had come to its end  
at the last limit of my power, –that the path be-  
fore me was closed,  
that provisions were exhausted  
and the time come to take shelter in a silent  
obscurity.

But I find that Thy will knows no end in me.  
And when old words die out on the tongue,  
new melodies break forth from the heart;  
and where the old tracks are lost,  
new country is revealed with its wonders.

### **3. Heaven of Freedom**

Where the mind is without fear and the head is  
held high  
Where knowledge is free  
Where the world has not been broken up into  
fragments  
By narrow domestic walls  
Where words come out from the depth of truth  
Where tireless striving stretches its arms to-  
wards perfection

Where the clear stream of reason has not lost  
its way  
Into the dreary desert sand of dead habit  
Where the mind is led forward by thee  
Into ever-widening thought and action  
Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my  
country awake.

– Rabindranath Tagore

## **Friday 1 August 1834: The Abolition of Slavery (*Five Days that Changed the World*)**

Sometimes a piece of paper, piece of white paper,  
can set a person free. Just a few words,  
a few words written in black ink  
on white paper can set a nation free.

– Charles Bennett

## **Lead Us Home**

O though the way be rough and long, And dangers lurk on every side,  
Yet still we lift our constant song, And music shall be our guide.  
Though tempests fill the empty sky, And terrors vex the circling night,  
Yet still with one accord we cry, And music shall be our light.  
Though fear should follow all the way Along the path our feet must roam.  
Yet still with heart and voice we say, Music shall lead us home.

– Marjorie Pickthall

## **Soon Ah Will Be Done**

Soon ah will be don' awid de troubles ob de worl',  
Goin' home t' live wid God.

I wan' t' meet my mother,  
No more weepin' an' a wailin',  
I wan' t' meet my Jesus,  
I'm goin' t' live wid God.

– Traditional Spiritual

## **O vous tous**

O vous tous qui passez sur le chemin, prêtez attention et voyez s'il existe une douleur semblable à la mienne. Prêtez attention, peuples du monde entier, et voyez ma douleur, s'il est une douleur semblable à la mienne.

## **O Vos Omnes**

O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, attendite et videte si est dolor, similis sicut dolor meus. Attendite universi populi et videte dolorem meum si est dolor, similis sicut dolor meus.

## **O All You**

O all you who walk by on the road, pay attention and see if there be any sorrow like my sorrow. Pay attention, all people, and look at my sorrow if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.

## Meet Me Here

Meet me here  
Won't you meet me here  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon  
begins  
There's a balm in the silence  
Like an understanding air  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon  
begins

We've been walking through the darkness  
On this long, hard climb  
Carried ancestral sorrow  
For too long a time  
Will you lay down your burden  
Lay it down, come with me  
It will never be forgotten  
Held in love, so tenderly

Meet me here  
Won't you meet me here  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon  
begins  
There's a joy in the singing  
Like an understanding air  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon  
begins

## We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome, someday,  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe that we shall overcome, someday.

We'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand, someday,  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe that we shall overcome, someday.

We shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace, someday,  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe that we shall overcome, someday.

Then we'll come to the mountain  
We'll go bounding to see  
That great circle of dancing  
And we'll dance endlessly  
And we'll dance with all the children  
Who've been lost along the way  
We will welcome each other  
Coming home, this glorious day

We are home in the mountain  
And we'll gently understand  
That we've been friends forever  
That we've never been alone  
We'll sing on through any darkness  
And our Song will be our sight  
We can learn to offer praise again  
Coming home to the light...

The whole wide world around,  
The whole wide world around,  
The whole wide world around, someday,  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe that we shall overcome, someday.

We are not afraid,  
We are not afraid,  
We are not afraid, today,  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe that we shall overcome, someday.

— Traditional Gospel

## **The Road Home**

Tell me where is the road  
I can call my own,  
That I left, that I lost,  
So long ago?  
All these years I have wandered,  
Oh, when will I know  
There's a way, there's a road  
That will lead me home?

After wind, after rain,  
When the dark is done.  
As I wake from a dream  
In the gold of day,  
Through the air there's a calling  
From far way,  
There's a voice I can hear  
That will lead me home.  
Rise up, follow me,  
Come away is the call,  
With the love in your heart  
As the only song;  
There is no such beauty  
As where you belong,  
Rise up, follow me,  
I will lead you home.

– Michael Dennis Browne

## **Pilgrim's Hymn**

Even before we call on Your name  
To ask You, O God,  
When we seek for the words to glorify You,  
You hear our prayers;  
Unceasing love, O unceasing love,  
Surpassing all we know.

Glory to the Father,  
And to the Son,  
And to the Holy Spirit.

Even with darkness sealing us in,  
We breathe Your name,  
And through all the days that follow so fast,  
We trust in You;  
Endless Your grace, O endless Your grace,  
Beyond all mortal dream.

Both now and forever,  
And unto ages and ages,  
Amen.

– Michael Dennis Browne

## **The Stars Are With The Voyager**

The stars are with the voyager  
Wherever he may sail;  
The moon is constant to her time;  
The sun will never fail;  
But follow, follow round the world,  
The green earth and the sea;  
So love is with the lover's heart,  
Wherever he may be.

Wherever he may be, the stars  
Must daily lose their light;  
The moon will veil her in the shade;  
The sun will set at night.  
The sun may set, but constant love  
Will shine when he's away;  
So that dull night is never night,  
And day is brighter day.

– Thomas Hood

## **i carry your heart with me**

i carry your heart with me (i carry it in  
my heart) i am never without it (anywhere  
i go you go, my dear; and whatever is done  
by only me is your doing, my darling)  
i fear  
no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) i want  
no world (for beautiful you are my world, my  
true)  
and it's you are whatever a moon has always  
meant  
and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows  
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the  
bud  
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which  
grows  
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)  
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars  
apart

i carry your heart (i carry it in my heart).

– E. E. Cummings

## **Even When He Is Silent**

I believe in the sun even when it's not shining.  
I believe in love even when I feel it not.  
I believe in God even when He is silent.

– Anonymous 20th c

## **Ambe**

Ambe, ambe Anishinaabeg  
Biindigeg Anishinaabeg  
Mino-bimaadiziwin omaa.  
Ambe!  
Come in two-legged beings  
Come in all people  
There is good life here  
Come in!

– Cory Campbell