

# Songspeak

*Originally selected by:*

Christine Iralu, Julie Tan and  
Vijayalakshmi Subrahmanyam



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*MRA – Initiatives of Change*

Suggested Contributions :  
Song Book Rs. 50/-  
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1 CD (Hindi Songs) Rs. 75/-

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Our grateful thanks for all the hard work put in by Ms. Julie Tan of Malaysia in compiling the original song book and to Michael Brown, Anandi Gandhi, Leslie Nazareth and others in the revised edition.

## FOREWORD TO FIRST EDITION



TATA ENGINEERING & LOCOMOTIVE CO. LTD  
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SAROSH J. GHANDY  
RESIDENT DIRECTOR

1st August 1985

The message of MRA is not easy to transmit. Not that it is difficult or complicated in itself. In fact the message itself is very direct and simple. However, this makes it difficult to accept and live by. What better means could we think of, therefore, to transmit such a message, than a song?

Over the years the members and friends of MRA have very effectively been spreading the MRA message through a large number of very stirring, expressive and moving songs. In fact each time I hear an MRA song it invariably creates a lump in my throat.

For quite some time I have felt that if these songs could be collected and published, not only would it help those anxious to learn the songs of MRA but would also enable the message of MRA to be understood more deeply. I happened to voice this to some friends once, about a year ago, and I am delighted to find that such a book has in fact been produced.

I feel quite confident that this book of the songs of MRA will not only help spread the message of MRA but will enrich the lives of our younger generation.

My sincere thanks to all those who have helped to make this book possible.

Sarosh J. Ghandy

## FOREWORD TO SECOND EDITION

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June 22, 2006

For years I have loved listening to the songs composed and sung by the team at Asia Plateau. They are not only in English and Hindi but in many languages of the world. They are simple, emotive and inspirational. They evoke and make you sensitive to your surroundings and to the still small voice within.

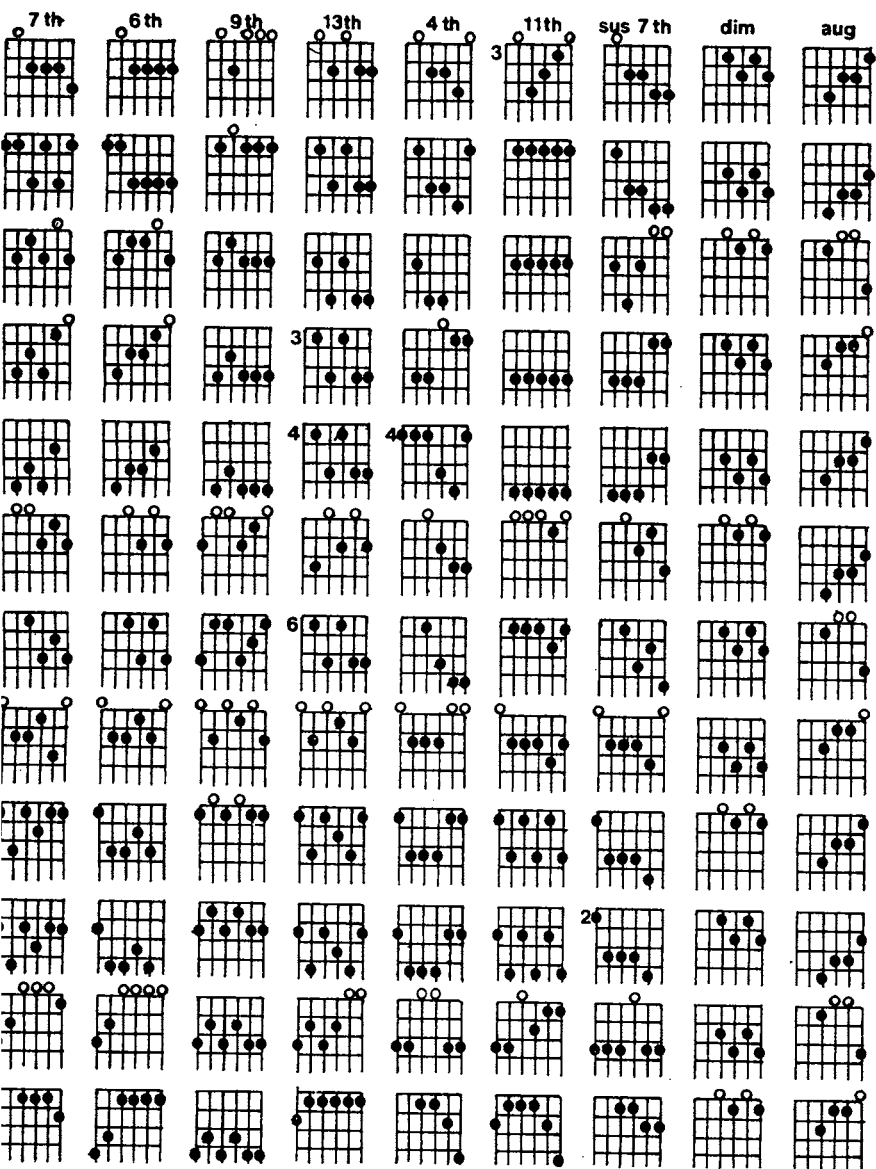
I am sure re-compiling the songs will help reach and touch many people, and make an impact on their lives.

Wishing you all success.

*Anu Aga*  
Anu Aga

# CHORDS FOR GUITAR

	maj	maj 7	maj 7b5	maj 9	min	min 7	min 6	min 9
A								
A#-Bb								
B								
C								
C#-Db								
D								
D#-Eb								
E								
F								
F#-Gb								
G								
G#-Ab								



## Index

A job for everyone .....	4
Are people a problem or an answer .....	5
Difficult Dan .....	6
Enough .....	8
Every man can be a new man .....	9
Every saint has a past .....	10
Faith .....	12
Follow .....	17
Give a man a fish .....	12
Go, go with an answer .....	13
God has a plan .....	14
Hello light .....	16
How do wars begin .....	18
How long will it take .....	19
Images .....	21
India arise .....	22
Isn't it terribly sad .....	23
It's better to light one candle .....	24
Look at the children .....	26
Make God your guru .....	27
Mary's carol .....	28
Me, me, me .....	29
Mending things .....	30
My name is tomorrow .....	32
Not by wheat alone .....	33
Ode to an ostrich .....	34
One world .....	35
Outside my window .....	37
People like you .....	39
Prayer of St Francis .....	40
Rivet by rivet .....	41
Somewhere in the heart of a man .....	42



That girl .....	44
The best I know .....	46
The boulder song .....	47
The greatest gap of all .....	50
The hope that's a comin' .....	51
The monkey and the crow .....	52
The puppy dog's tail .....	54
The telephone song .....	56
The voice in your heart .....	57
The weaver .....	58
The world walked into my heart .....	59
There is enough on earth .....	61
There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight .....	63
Today .....	64
Walk a mile in another man's moccasins .....	65
Water for a thirsty land .....	67
Will we have rice tomorrow? .....	68
What the ordinary man can do .....	69
What colour is God's skin .....	70
When I point my finger .....	71
Where is our country going? .....	73
Where the wind blows .....	74
Why should it be me? .....	75
You can't live crooked and think straight .....	76

#### HINDI AND MARATHI SONGS

Aashe ke deep jalaayenge - English script .....	97
Aashe ke deep jalaayenge - Hindi script .....	98
Badhe chalo – English script .....	78
Badhe chalo – Hindi script .....	79
Bharat ko vijay – English script .....	79
Bharat ko vijay – Hindi script .....	80
Bharat vijay – English script .....	81
Bharat vijay – Marathi script .....	82
Chaliye na – English script .....	83

Chaliye na – Hindi script .....	84
Chattan Song - English script .....	85
Chattan Song - Hindi script .....	88
Dekho Dekho - English script .....	99
Dekho Dekho - Hindi script .....	100
Ek Saath - English script .....	91
Ek Saath - Hindi script .....	91
Kal to roti – English script .....	92
Kal to roti – Hindi script .....	93
Kaun hai zimmedar – English script .....	95
Kaun hai zimmedar – Hindi script .....	96

# A JOB FOR EVERYONE

Words and Music by  
David Mills

1.           D11                                   G           A  
Thrown upon the scrap-heap not a job in the world  
          D11                                   G           A  
Joined the ranks of disillusioned men in the world  
          F# m                                   Dmaj7  
But my heart caught on fire through a man who inspired  
          C#m7  
me to see  
          F#m                                   F  
A world in need, hungry lives to feed,  
          A                   E                   A  
Then I knew as my heart was set free

- E           D   A  
Cho.: There's a job for everyone  
          E           D   E  
And work for every hand  
          A           E           F#m  
A part for every unemployed  
          D                   E                   C#m  
And for the one whose life is fully planned  
          F#                   Bm           A   D  
There's a world to be remade to God's design  
          Adim   A                   D-E7   A  
By those with clean hands and an open heart.

2. I'm the one who made it in the eyes of the world  
Made a fine career as I got on in the world  
But I saw there a man who had a passion and plan for  
mankind  
There was a world in need, hungry lives to feed  
And I saw as my heart was set free.

*Copyright David Mills*

# ARE PEOPLE A PROBLEM OR AN ANSWER?

Words by Roland Wilson  
Music by Kathleen Johnson

- Cm Bb  
1. Are people a problem or an answer?  
Cm Gm  
Is a child a headache or a hope?  
Fm C Fm Eb  
Is an empty mouth a load on man?  
Ab G  
Or does it give our greatness scope?  
Ab Eb  
Cho: Are they a problem or an answer?  
Ab G7 Cm  
Is a child a headache or a hope?  
Cm Bb  
2. Will our lusts design our future?  
Cm Gm  
Or could we give the world a new goal?  
Fm C Fm Eb  
Could hearts, heads, hands in plenty  
Ab G  
Unite to restore our soul?  
Ab Eb  
Cho: Are they a problem or an answer?  
Ab G7 Cm  
Is a child a headache or a hope?  
Eb Ab Eb  
Could the masses of men and women  
Ab Eb  
Be the jewels in a country's crown?  
Gm Cm Gm Cm  
Could God control the stormiest will?  
Gm Cm  
Could we choose His Love not His frown?  
Gm Cm Gm  
Could the masses of men and women  
Cm Gm Ab Eb Ab G7 Cm Bb  
Be the jewels in a country's crown.

- Eb Ab Eb Ab  
 3. Then the workless would be workers  
 Eb Ab Eb  
 The callous become men who care  
 Gm Cm Gm Cm  
 A passion for souls would lift each heart  
 Gm Fm Bb  
 The selfish decide to share  
 Eb Ab Eb Ab  
 For God doesn't limit His children  
 Eb Ab Eb  
 There isn't enough for our greed  
 Fm C Fm Eb  
 But with giving men an heavenly plan  
 Ab Bb  
 There is enough for every man's need  
 Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Fm Gm  
 Enough for every man's need, enough who care  
 Fm C Fm Eb Ab  
 Then the old and young together would build a world for  
 Ab Fm C Bb C  
 every man to share.

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## DIFFICULT DAN

Word and Music by  
the Colwell brothers

Em  
 Difficult, difficult, difficult Dan  
 D Em  
 He always succeeds in upsetting my plan  
 Em Am  
 He's just out to wreck anybody he can,  
 B Em D C B  
 That's Dan the difficult, difficult man.  
 Em B  
 Now I've always been a great peace loving guy

Em  
 Happy to let all the world go by  
 Am Em  
 All that I ask is you leave me alone  
 F# B  
 To pursue a respectable life of my own  
 Em B  
 Now if I mind my business and you stick to yours  
 Em  
 Then why in the world should there be any wars  
 E Am  
 But there's someone who always frustrates my ideals  
 B B7  
 He's a cursed, uncouth and despicable heel.

Spoken: "Ah pardon me, Sir, if I seem to intrude  
 But there's one angle you seem to exclude  
 If he's making your life such a pageant of blues  
 Why not try and change him, you've nothing to lose."

HA HA..

How could I change such a difficult man  
 As difficult, difficult, difficult Dan  
 I'm sorry but that's an impossible plan  
 He's the world's most difficult, difficult man

Let us be practical he will not start  
 If you're cold and closed and don't give him your heart.  
 Probably the easiest way to begin  
 Is to tell him just exactly what a rascal you've been....uh

E B  
 Who's most difficult person you know  
 E  
 You've given up hope for him ages ago  
 A E  
 You can fight him or shoot him but facts you must face  
 F# B  
 There'll be ten more like him to fill in his place.  
 E B  
 But think for a second of what you can do  
 E  
 To help that fellow find something that's new

A

If he changes and he listens you have all to win  
 B B7  
 And if not just go back to the mess that you're in

E  
 Difficult, difficult, difficult Dan  
 B E  
 Was the world's most difficult man  
 A  
 But when I became different then he began  
 B B A B  
 And now they're calling him  
 B E E7 A Edim B E7  
 Different Dan..... Different Dan

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## ENOUGH

Words and Music by  
 David Mills

A D A

1. Wheatfields are turning to gold in the sun  
 A D E7  
 Rivers are rising and onwards they run  
 A D A  
 Under the black earth lie diamonds and gold  
 A F# m Bm E7  
 The oceans hold promise of harvest untold.  
 A D A  
 Taking, wasting, still we want more  
 A D E7  
 Brother stops brother from reaching the shore  
 A D A  
 Those who have made it so quickly forget  
 A F# m Bm E7  
 That many behind them are struggling yet  
 A dim A F# m  
 Isn't it strange that we don't recognise

Bm E7  
The truth there in front of our eyes.

Cho: A F# m Em C  
Enough for everyone's need, but not for everyone's greed  
D G C-E  
If we care enough and share enough, there'll be  
A [F# m Bm E7]  
enough

2. A mother is watching her little child die  
Nothing to give him to silence his cry  
A man passes by with a hole in his shoe  
Can you feel the rain and the cold coming through.  
Isn't it strange that we don't recognise  
The truth there in front of our eyes.
3. God made the mountains and He made the streams  
He filled them with treasures beyond all our dreams  
He gave us the knowledge, He gave us the skill  
To care for His people if we had the will  
Isn't it strange that we don't recognise  
The truth there in front of our eyes.

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## EVERY MAN CAN BE A NEW MAN

Words and Music by  
Robert Corcoran

- G C G  
1. In every heart – there's a spark that can't be killed  
D  
By stone or steel  
G D Em  
Through all the lies, it never dies  
A D D7  
However dark things feel
2. There is a door in every wall  
Of selfish pride, we build so strong  
Then bitter men are free again  
To end the years of wrong



G                  Bm                  Em  
 Cho.: For every man can be a new man  
 A    D  
 And every heart can sing a song  
 G                  Bm                  Em A  
 Yes, every man can be a new man  
 G                  C    D7          G  
 And every heart - can sing a song.

Am  
 3. Sometimes hard to find  
 D                                  G  
 Sometimes we're too blind  
 E    Am  
 But each one has a treasure rare  
 D7  
 A gift to share

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## EVERY SAINT HAS A PAST, EVERY SINNER HAS A FUTURE

Words and Music by  
 David Mills

Cm    F  
 1. Can a river change its course, from the time it leaves its  
 Bb Gm  
 source to join the sea?  
 Cm  
 'Cause today the floods give strife  
 F    Bb  
 But tomorrow water's life that's flowing free  
 Eb    F  
 Just as mighty rivers flow  
 Dm Gm  
 So the streams of life go on  
 Cm  
 Yesterday's torrential flood,

B Bb F  
can be today's life giving blood for all,

Bb Bbmaj7  
Until the journey's end.

Cho: Every saint has a past, every sinner has a future  
Every day has a night but with morning comes the light  
Let the darkness pass away, here comes another day  
Humbler and wiser not forgetting yesterday  
'Cause the sinner's there in me  
But the saint I choose to be I pray.

2. Forest fires are burning  
And angry flames are spurning nature's child  
But from the blackened heap  
Come new plants with roots so deep they're free and wild  
Just as forests burn with flame  
So the fires within our soul  
Today the flames of lust and hate  
Tomorrow's fire to create new life  
The choice is ours today.

Cho: Every saint has a past, every sinner has a future  
Every day has a night but with morning comes the light  
Let the darkness pass away, here comes another day  
Humbler and wiser not forgetting yesterday  
'Cause the sinner's there in me  
But the saint I choose to be I pray.

Coda: Let the darkness pass away, here comes another day  
Humbler and wiser not forgetting yesterday  
'Cause the sinner's there in me  
But the saint I choose to be I pray.

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## FAITH

Words by Gerd Jonzon  
Music by Inga Wieselgren

F                      Gm7   F                      Dm7  
Faith was never born in plenty and knowing how  
Bb                      Am   G                      C  
Always the price to give my self will here and now  
Bb                      Gm   Am                      Dm  
Faith is walking on glass, never a step on my own  
Gm                      Gm6                      C7  
Faith is to dare to fly, before any wings have grown,  
F                      Gm   F                      Bb-F  
Faith is simple as day and watchful as night  
Bb                      Am  
There is light enough to see  
Gm                      C  
Light enough to see  
F Bb                      F Bb F  
The next step, the next step is right.

*Copyright Jonzon/ Wieselgren*

## GIVE A MAN A FISH

Words and Music by  
Robert Wood

EmA7      D                      F# m Bm  
1. The truths of old though oft forgot  
G      A7      D  
Are precious as real as gold  
Bm      F# m  
If we heed them then there can be  
E      A7  
A future new and bold  
D      A7      G      D  
Their wisdom from experience wrought  
F#7      Bm      G  
Succeeding generations taught

D F# m Bm  
 Like the Chinese saying oh so clear  
 G A7 D  
 That echoes in my ear

Cho: D F# m Em A D  
 Give a man a fish and you'll feed him for today  
 F# m Bm E A  
 But if that's all that you do it's him you will betray  
 G F# m G F# m  
 Yes teach him how to fish that's what you must do  
 D F# m Em  
 And if you teach him how to fish  
 A7 D  
 Then he'll never be hungry again

2. Just giving cash will never close  
 The gap 'tween rich and poor  
 Nor help find homes for those in need  
 Or keep hunger from the door  
 But if a real care you will show  
 You must pass on the why and how  
 Of the skills you have whatever you've learnt  
 Which bread for you have earned.

*Copyright Robert Wood*

## GO, GO WITH AN ANSWER

Words and Music by  
 Kathleen Johnson

- Am Em Am  
 1. Oh I went on a journey, not far away,  
 D E  
 I went on a journey, at break of day,  
 C G  
 I went on a journey, and what did I see?  
 C Am G7 Am  
 A host of hungry children crying out to me.

G7      F

Cho: "Oh go, go with an answer, run faster than you've run  
before,

G                      C                      F                      G

Throw away your burdens, you won't need them any more.

Am                      G              F

Go, go with an answer, do things you've never done  
before,"

G7                      C                      Dm

Shout, "We are your brothers and sisters,"

                                 G7      E7              Am

Till the world begins to care once more.

2. Oh I went on a journey, not far away,  
I went on a journey, at break of day,  
I went on a journey, and what did I see?  
The homeless and the hating ones crying out to me.

Oh I went on a journey, not far away,  
I went on a journey, at break of day,  
I went on a journey, and what did I see?  
People from every nation crying out to me.

F      G      A

Code: To care once more.

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## GOD HAS A PLAN

Words and Music by  
George Fraser

Em                      Am      Em      Am

The world is torn with strife, and chaos threatens

                                 Am7                      D7                      Gmaj7

The human plans we put our faith in don't succeed.

Cmaj7    Am

We forget that both in families and in nations

                                 Am6                      A#dim                      F#dim

Human wisdom fails, must always fail, our deepest need.

E F#m7  
 God has a plan, you have a part  
 E B  
 Oh every woman and man open your heart  
 D A  
 To the simple fact that God can guide you  
 F#m B B7  
 By the voice you recognise deep inside you  
 Em Am Am6  
 For this is the voice that can bring the cure,  
 Fdim B  
 Can heal the hurts and the hates and peace secure  
 E E7 A  
 Oh every woman and man open your heart  
 E A E  
 God has a plan and you have a part.

God has a plan, you have a part  
 Oh every woman and man open your heart  
 To the simple fact that God can guide you  
 By the voice you recognise deep inside you

So rises the power to set right the wrong  
 And build for our children, the world for which we long  
 Oh every woman and man, open your heart  
 God has a plan and you have a part.

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# HELLO LIGHT

Words by Hugh S. William's  
Music by Mike Brown, Kathleen Johnson

G D7  
Hello light,  
Em C  
I call from the darkest night,  
G Em  
Running towards the sight,  
D7  
Of the dawn of day

Bright the sky  
I wave all my dreams goodbye,  
Better to live than die,  
Welcome the day.

C G Em  
Gone the chains of my slavery  
C B7  
Gone the depths of my misery  
Em G Em Am D7  
God oh God you've been so good to me

After pain it's fresh as the summer rain,  
Now I can feel again,  
All that I touch is new  
Now I choose,  
I've got nothing more to lose,  
Your love I can't refuse,  
Lord show me how to live  
Bb F  
Hello light

Gm  
I call from the darkest night  
Gm7 Bb F G  
Running towards the sight of the dawn.

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# FOLLOW

Words and Music by  
David Mills

D Dmaj7  
1. Down the rocky roads of time  
G D  
So many folk have gone  
F#m D E A7  
Along the path they chose to set their feet upon  
D7 G F#m Em  
But there's another road where every man can go  
F#m G A7 D G D D7  
A simple path for all to know

G A D G A7  
Cho.: Follow, follow, the voice that leads you on  
G A7 D G A  
Follow on a brand new road, the old is past and gone  
Bm G  
'Cause that voice will give you signposts  
D Bm E  
To lead you every day  
D G A D G D7  
Just follow as you listen and obey.

Inside every human heart the struggle rages strong  
Contesting voices between what's right and wrong  
The choice is there each day to let the truth win through  
A choice that faces me and you.

*Copyright David Mills*



## HOW DO WARS BEGIN?

Words and Music by  
David Allen

- A                  D6                  E7                  A  
1. A little girl was playing by the fireside one winter night  
A                  D6                  E7                  A  
Playing as all children will, to her heart's delight  
A                  D6                  E7                  A  
Her mommy and her daddy were reading by the firelight  
A                  D6                  E7                  A  
When she asked them both this question as any child might.  
F#m    D                  F#m  
"Mommy, Daddy, tell me please, now I'm almost ten,  
A    E7                  A  
Why do grown ups go to war time and time again?  
F#m    F#m  
Why must Johnny be a soldier boy? How do all our wars  
begin?  
A                  D6                  E7                  A  
Why do nations get themselves into the mess they're in?"
2. Daddy puffed his pipe awhile and watched the fire grow cold.  
I suppose my dear, it's simply that they want each other's gold.  
Each other's land, each other's wealth, every one wants more.  
Over economic questions dear, nations go to war.'  
Said the mother of the little girl, knitting by the fire  
"The reason is quite different dear, now that you enquire.  
People come from many different faiths, many different creeds and skins.  
Over questions of religion, dear, every war begins."
3. Daddy tapped his pipe and said "No that isn't true.  
All your reasons simply are a woman's point of view."  
Mommy frowned, "Religion is the cause of every war."  
Daddy snapped, "It's economics like I said before."

F#m D F#m  
 "No it isn't! Mommy said. "Yes it is," said Dad.  
 D#dim Cdim C#dim Ddim  
 "No it isn't!" "Yes it is!" "No it isn't," "Yes it is!"  
 D#dim Edim Fdim  
 "No it isn't!" "Yes it is!" "No it isn't!" 'STOP!'

A D6 E7 A  
 "Now I know" said the little girl with a great big grin,  
 D6 E7 A  
 "You have shown me clearly how all our wars begin!"  
 D6 E7 A  
 But, little girls and little boys, the world is not so bad,  
 D6 E7 A  
 'Cos you needn't copy everything from your mum and dad  
 F#m  
 We could build a world of peace for all,  
 F#m  
 Better than we knew before  
 A D6 E7 A  
 Starting by our fireside to answer every war.

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## HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE

Words and Music by  
 Kathleen Johnson

Dm Bb C  
 How long will it take to build a thousand bridges  
 Dm G A  
 Spanning a thousand years of hate?  
 Bb Gm C  
 How long will it take, to find the wisdom of the ages  
 F G A  
 The future of our children cannot wait,  
  
 How long will it take to build a thousand cities  
 Where every man has his place?  
 How long will it take to find the wisdom of the ages,  
 The future of our children cannot wait,

How long will it take to build a thousand bridges  
 Spanning a thousand years of hate?  
 How long will it take to find the wisdom of the ages  
 The future of our children cannot wait.

          Dm  Bb          C  
 How long will it take to build a thousand cities  
 Dm  G          A  
 Where every man has his place?  
 Bb  F  
 Not very long as we care about it  
 Gm  A7          Dm          Gm  
 Not very long as we care to do it  
 Dare to do it  
 A          Dm  
 Me and you.

How long will it take to build a thousand bridges  
 Spanning a thousand years of hate?  
 How long will it take to find the wisdom of the ages  
 The future of our children cannot wait.

How long will it take to build a thousand cities  
 Where every man has his place?  
 Not very long as we care about it  
 Not very long as we care to do it  
 Dare to do it  
 Me and you.

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# IMAGES

Words and Music by  
Rob Wood

- C Csus Gsus  
C C/B  
1. There are images I hide behind,  
Am Am/G  
So the real me is hard to find  
F Dm F G  
The delusion begins in my mind  
C C/B  
Caught between the real and make believe  
Am Am/G  
I know I'm the one I most deceive  
F G C Csus Gsus  
But I guess that is the way life has to be
2. Lots of friends think that there's nothing wrong  
'Cos when I'm with them my mask is on  
I can only keep pretending for so long  
Deep inside I'm yearning to be free  
To have done with my hypocrisy  
And become the person I am meant to be
- C Am  
Looking into the mirror  
Em Am  
I see the real me  
F Dm  
It may not be what I want to see  
F G  
But it's truth can set me free
3. Now I choose to live transparently  
You can turn the searchlight in on me  
'Cos there's nothing I don't want the world to see  
Instead of fearing what my friends might say  
I've a peace no one can take away  
I can face the future boldly from today - 2

*Copyright Rob Woods*



## ISN'T IT TERRIBLY SAD

Words by  
H.W. Austin

- A B7 E7  
1. There was a time in the days gone by  
A B7 E E7  
When I used to sit and wonder why  
A A7 D  
As round and round within my brain  
E7 A  
There kept repeating this refrain.

A B7  
Cho. Isn't it, Isn't it terribly sad  
E7 A  
That I'm so good and the world is so bad.

2. I used to groan as I counted o'er  
The people I knew a score or more  
Who needed desperately to be  
Less like themselves and more like me.
3. I thought of the neighbours down the street  
The most snobbish people you'll ever meet  
My boss is crooked I know for a fact  
And I don't mind adding his wife is cracked.
4. As I looked in the mirror and brushed my hair  
I could see my halo shining there  
And I thought how nice the world would be  
If everyone was as nice as me.
5. Then I met some unusual people who said  
"My dear fellow, this starts with you"  
Starts with me, I showed them the door  
Go see my brother he needs it much more.

And then one hour in the dead of night  
A thought came to me like a gleam of light  
Of all the world's impossible crew  
The most impossible one is you.

Cho2: Isn't it, isn't it terribly tough, just being good isn't good enough.

6. Amazing how happy and free I became  
When I stopped saying my brother was always to blame.  
'Cos with absolute standards I wasn't no saint  
When I think that I is, that's just when I ain't.

7. And so the days have long gone by  
When I used to sit and wonder why  
Now round and round within my brain  
There keeps repeating a new refrain.

Cho3: Isn't it, isn't it terribly sad, thinking you're good is really bad.

Isn't it, isn't it, plain as can be, good, bad, indifferent,  
Change starts with...(Me!)

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## IT'S BETTER TO LIGHT ONE CANDLE THAN TO CURSE THE DARKNESS

Words and Music by  
Chris Gill

Intro: Dm G, Dm G

1. How many times I've backed away so often afraid  
Dm Am G G  
Told others I'd be counted on and left them all betrayed  
F Em Dm  
I've said there's nothing I can do in a world that's turned  
G  
so sour  
Am G  
Where the hope of freedom is fading by the hour. But....

Cho.           C                           F                           G                           F   C  
 It's better to light one candle than to curse the darkness  
                   F                   G7                   C  
 Better to let its bright light show where you stand  
                   F                           G7                           C  
 For its glow will melt the dark night like the coming of a  
 Am  
 new dawn  
                   F                   Em                   F                   G   C  
 And hope will be born from that small flame in your hand

2. There are many echoes in the world but few voices  
 Many roads for us to take but few make choices  
 Will we always wait till its too late and things seem all  
 but lost  
 Afraid to leave the shadows afraid to face the cost.

3.                   C                   F                   C  
 But if you stand up and leave your fears behind  
                   C                   F                   G7  
 You'll show a light for all those who are blind  
                   F                           C                           F  
 It will spread around the world, a light that cannot be  
 C  
 ignored  
                   C           Bb           C           G  
 For the spirit of man is the candle of the Lord.

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# LOOK AT THE CHILDREN

Words and Music by  
Penelope Thwaites

D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7  
1. Look at the children down in the street,  
D Dmaj7 D C D7  
Dust in their hair and dust on their feet,  
Gmaj7 Em7 A Dmaj7 D7  
Light in their eyes expectant and free,  
Gmaj7 Em7 A Am6  
Jumping and running to their destiny,  
Em7 A D  
What is the future? What is the future they'll see?

D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7  
2. Will they see tyrants enthroned in the land?  
D Dmaj7 D Am D7  
Will they see science their future all planned?  
Gmaj7 Em7 A Dmaj7  
Will they see peace, or will they see war?  
Gmaj7 Em7 A Am6  
Will they hear famine, knocking at the door?  
Em7 Em7 A D  
What is the future? What is the future they'll see?

Gmaj7 Em7 A Dmaj7  
3. Man soars through space to distant stars  
Gmaj7 Em7 G A  
Yet, leaves his neighbour, to die behind prison bars.

4. What kind of pow'r are men going to wield?  
Will we show now that hate can be healed?  
Can we turn steely softness to care?  
Could we bring answers – hope – where there's despair?  
What is the future? What is the future we'll see?

Repeat first verse....

Em7 Gmaj7  
Coda: What is the future? What kind of future? What is the future  
D  
they'll see?

*Copyright Penelope Thwaites.*

# MAKE GOD YOUR GURU

Words and Music by  
Ray Purdy

Cho: <sup>D</sup> Make God your guru, <sup>D</sup> Let Him tell you what to do,  
<sup>A7</sup> Listen, He's calling clear and true,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> Take time to listen, take courage to obey,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> The inner voice is calling, calling you.

- <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> There was a man in ancient time  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> who humbly prayed this prayer  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> "Speak Lord for thy servant heareth, and where—  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> ever You want me,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> Whatever I'm meant to do,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> I'm ready to do it for I'm listening to You"
- Sometimes I used to speak to God with a loud and noisy shout  
 "I've cheated so please don't let my teachers find out,"  
 But now instead of saying, listen God to me  
 I will listen and obey that voice of destiny.
- There are voices all around me, my enemies and my friends,  
 "Do this, don't do that," the chorus never ends,  
 But I will always listen to that quiet inner voice  
 It is swift and definite, and I have made my choice.

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# MARY'S CAROL

Words and Music by  
Kathleen Johnson

- E                                  A                  E  
 1. Out on the hillside a light in the sky  
 E                                  D  
 There in the stable a baby's cry  
 E                                  A                  E  
 Shepherds and kings come in from the cold  
 D                                  B                  E  
 Marv'ling to see the things they'd been told.  
 E      A      G#m                  F#m  
 Mary, Mary what do you see?  
 E                  A                  G#m                  F#m  
 Visions tonight of the man who will be  
 E                                  D                  A                  B  
 Handmaid of God, you dared to obey  
 E                                  D                  B                  E  
 He has provided each step of the way.
2. Look at the world your baby will share  
 Beggars and brothels, dirt and despair  
 Tyrants and traitors, peril and pain,  
 When will men turn from their madness again?  
 Mary, Mary, what do you hear?  
 A voice in your heart speaks louder than fear  
 "This is God's Son you hold on your knee  
 Born to set men and nations free."
3. Here in the city, a light in the sky  
 Out on the pavement a baby's cry  
 Hearts that are frozen will melt in the light  
 New men are born on Christmas night.  
 Mary, Mary, what do you see?  
 Visions to-night of the world that will be?  
 God is calling us to obey  
 He will walk with us each step of the way.

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# ME, ME ME

Words and Music by  
Kathleen Johnson

A E7  
I love my land, I love my land, I love my land  
B7 Bm7  
And I love my family.  
A A7 D A E7 A  
But I'll tell you a secret, the person I adore is me, me, me.

Cho: I love my land (Oh yes), I love my land (Oh yes)  
I love my land (Oh yes), And I love my family,  
But I'll tell you a secret, the person I adore is me, me, me.

- Dm Gm  
1. My talents are extraordinary, you will never find  
Dm Gm  
A person who is clearly such an asset to mankind  
Dm Gm  
For I'm pretty (Oh yeah), and I'm clever (Huh!)  
Dm A7  
And I'm generous and tolerant and humble  
D Db7  
So it's really not surprising, You'll have to agree,  
F#m E7  
That the person I adore is me.
2. I've often wondered why other people cannot see  
The many sided splendours of my personality  
(She's conceited) Oh no! (And she's bossy) What!  
(Unreliable and prejudiced and boring)  
But of course they're all mistaken, You'll have to agree  
That the person I adore is me.
- Dm Gm  
3. One day a person asked me something I'd not heard before  
Dm Gm  
"Supposing you were multiplied six hundred million times  
or more?"

D  
"What kind of a country would you have?"

Db7  
"A paradise," I said

F#m E7  
But then I thought again, and knew my face was turning red.

Cho2: I love my land (Do I?), I love my land (Oh no!)  
I love my land, and I love my family,  
(What about the time I told lies to my parents?)  
But if I'm really honest, the person I adore is  
A E7 A  
(Oh no) Me, me, me.

4. So then I took some paper and wrote with a buzzing head  
The truth was even worse than what my enemies might  
have said  
But how relieved I felt when I had toppled from my throne  
So many folk to care for now, I'll never feel alone.

Cho3: I love my land (Oh yes), I love my land (Oh yes)  
I love my land (Oh yes), And I love my family  
But I'll tell you a secret, the one who needs to change is  
Me, me, me.

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## MENDING THINGS

Words by Alan Thornhill  
Music by William Reed

- Dm  
1. Are there any old hates to mend?  
Any old hurts to mend  
Am  
Are there any races? Are there any places?  
Bb Dm  
Where there are hurts and hates to mend?

Em F#m Bm  
 In an age of smash and grab  
 G F#m  
 Where we're handy at giving each other the jab  
 Em7 F#7 Bm E7 A A7  
 Somebody's got to start, on a much more difficult art, of...  
 D D7

Cho1: Mending things, mending things,  
 G Em F#m Am  
 A lot more rewarding than ending things  
 G F#7 Bm7 E7  
 So come on out if you're looking about  
 D A7 A6 D  
 For someone who's mending things.

2. Are there any old homes to mend? Any old hearts to mend?  
 Any father or daughter don't get on as they oughter  
 Any old hurts and hates to mend?  
 In an age that's running amok  
 Where the main spring is burst like a worn out clock  
 Somebody's got to start on a much more difficult art, of...

Cho 2: Mending things, mending things  
 A lot more rewarding than ending things  
 For a world that's at war, or a mother-in-law  
 We need someone who's mending things.

- Gm6 Faug Dm  
 3. Once on a lonely hill,  
 Gm Dm  
 They got hold of a fellow they wanted to kill  
 Gm6 Dm  
 They decided to throw him out  
 Gm A7  
 'Cos he kept on going about, just..

Cho 3: Mending things, mending things  
 A lot more rewarding than ending things  
 And people have found, that he's still around  
 Just going on mending things.

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# MY NAME IS TOMORROW

Words and Music by  
Robert Wood

- Dm            A7                    Dm                    A7  
1. My name is tomorrow and my face is one of sorrow  
          C                            F                    Bb                    C  
Will I get enough to eat, will I have a decent bed  
          Dm                    A7                    Dm  
Yes that's what I want to know.  
          Dm                    A7                    Dm                    A7  
They say when I'm old I'll have wisdom rich as gold  
          C                            F                    Bb                    C  
But will I live to see that distant destiny  
          Dm                    A7                    Dm  
Yes that's what I want to know.

Dm Bb                    C                    Am-Am7 Dm  
Cho:1. Do we care what happens to this hungry child  
          Bb C                    F                    A7  
What is his one life worth?  
          Bb                    C                    Am                    Dm  
Will we give our today for his tomorrow?  
  Gm                    A7  
For there are two hundred million more like him on the  
Dm  
earth.

2. I want to be free and to live with dignity  
But this can only be a reality  
When care starts in you and me  
I know that today we can find a different way  
And all of us can be one human family  
Yes that's what I long to see.

Cho2: If we care what happens to this hungry child  
And know what his one life is worth  
Then we'll give our today for his tomorrow  
For there are two hundred million more like him  
On the earth

Dm  
Coda: Two hundred million more like him.

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# NOT BY WHEAT ALONE

Words and Music by  
Paul Colwell and David Allen

(C Em F G)

C Em F G  
1. Man's got to work, man's got to live,  
C Em F G  
But man's got to do a lot more,

Am F  
Man's got to build a world for his sons,  
C G7 C  
Got to know what he's living for.

Am  
2. Some say he's made of chemicals  
Dm G  
Only muscle and bone,  
Am  
But man's got a spirit and a heart and a soul  
F G  
Can't live by wheat alone.

3. Man needs bread, a roof for his head,  
This he'll have and more, when man rebuilds this world  
for his sons,  
And that's what he's living for.

C G7 C Am  
Coda And that's what he's living for  
Em F C  
And that's what he's living for.

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# ODE TO AN OSTRICH

Words and Music by  
Richard Weeks

1. From the largest egg ever laid on this earth  
An Ostrich named Oswald one day came to birth  
He grew to be handsome, he grew to be strong  
He could run like the wind, his legs were so long.  
Now Oswald he had but one weakness when there was  
danger at hand  
Instead of facing things squarely he would bury his head  
in the sand.  
When his friends by the score used to ask him  
Why he acted in such a strange way  
He would stare at them all in amazement  
and after a pause he would say.

Cho.: With my head in the sand I've nothing to fear  
I quite forget that danger is near  
I don't know so I don't care, what I can't see just isn't there.

2. When Oswald was out for a walk in the morning  
A bird flying overhead gave him this warning  
"A fierce looking lion is coming your way, and I don't  
think he's had a square meal for a day."  
Said our friend in a manner quite unperturbed

"If I mind my own business I'll not be disturbed  
I'll make myself look like the bushes around,  
So saying he buried his head in the ground.

3. The lion drew closer and said with a sigh  
"There's more to this than at first meets the eye  
I've seen bushes of hawthorn and bushes of tea  
But a bush made of feathers, that's quite new to me"  
At first he thought he was going insane  
But his hunger had certainly sharpened his brain  
It didn't take long for the truth to get through  
The rest of the story I leave up to you.
4. When he had finished and eaten his course  
The king of the jungle was filled with remorse  
So he did as he thought that great bird would have  
planned  
Dug a hole and buried his bones in the sand.....  
Hm .....  
You can write your own words to the last verse  
Hmm.....

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## ONE WORLD

Words and Music by  
David Mills

- Intro: 1 1 6 1 1 6  
C A D C A D
1. A7 D C D  
Since creation we have journeyed,  
F#m G A A7  
from the mountains to the seas.  
D C D  
Every nation, different races,  
G D A7 D G A7  
sharing struggles and victories.

D            D                            G    D  
 Cho.: 'Cos it's one world, yes it's one world  
 G            D                            A    A7  
 Cross the borders and oceans wide.  
                           D                            G    D  
 Hear our hearts beat all together,  
 G            D                            A7    D    G    D  
 And I'm standing right by your side.

2. See our common aspirations,  
 all we long for, all we fear.  
 Our achievements and frustrations,  
 those same feelings can draw us near.
  
3. Though our differences can divide us,  
 and our blood ties seem so strong.  
 Something deeper can unite us,  
 to the human race where we belong.

(After last chorus)

D    C    A            D  
 I'm by    your side,  
 D    C    A            D  
 Right by your side.  
 D    C    A            D  
 I'm by    your side,  
 (*Slow*) A            D  
 Right by    your side.

# OUTSIDE MY WINDOW

Words and Music by  
Leslie Nazareth

C Cmaj7 F G  
C Cmaj7 C Am F G  
I was looking out of my window at the people hurrying home  
C Cmaj7Cmaj7  
from their work one day  
C Cmaj7 C Am F  
I was looking out of my window and I wondered where they  
G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7  
all belonged.  
Am Dm G  
Day was over, the lights were all on, meals were served and  
E7  
the servants had gone  
C Cmaj7 C Am F  
I was looking out of my window and I wondered where they  
G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7  
all belonged.  
Am Dm G  
Huts in the village? In boats by the sea? Towering mansions  
E7  
with others like me?  
C Cmaj7 C Am F  
I was looking out of my window and I wondered where they  
G C Cmaj7FG  
all had gone  
BbMaj A7 Dm A7  
Where is the understanding that we talk about in our day to  
Dm  
day existence?  
Bbmaj7 A7 Dm GDmG  
Do we keep our lives secure safe with indifference?  
I was looking out of my window at the people hurrying home  
from their work one day  
I was looking out of my window and I wondered where it all  
began  
Who are the children out in the street? Why do they haunt  
me till I long for sleep?

I was looking out of my window and I think I saw myself on the run.

With little tin buckets and old ragged clothes they dream of riches but their poverty grows.

I was looking out of my window and I wondered where it all began.

Who is responsible for the lives they lead and the way they live – is it human?

Is there nothing we can do for our brothers?

C Cmaj7 C Am F G  
I was looking out of my window at the people hurrying home  
C C Cmaj7-C-Cmaj7  
from their work one day

C Cmaj7 C C11 F G  
I was looking out of my window and I wondered what we all  
C Cmaj7 FG  
could do.

C G Am Em Dm  
I'm looking out for a way to share the love and the things  
A7 DmG

God gives to me.

C G Am G Dm A7 Dm G  
Let me start to give a hand, let me be your friend.  
C G Am Em Dm A7 Dm G

Na na na....

C G Am Em  
When you come home will you sing a song of joy  
Dm Em Dm7 Gsus7 CFGFC  
Will you say you've found the Bread of Life today?

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# PEOPLE LIKE YOU

Words and Music by  
Kathleen Johnson

Bb Gm  
1. There' a world, with a part and a place for everyone

Cm F7  
No matter who,  
Bb  
The door's just over there,  
Gm Cm F  
If only we could open it and walk right through  
Bb7 Eb  
Everybody's looking for the key  
Cm Dm  
And all the time it's there  
Cm F7  
In people like you and me.

Bb F7 Bb Bb7 Eb  
Cho: People like you, people like me, and a hundred million more,  
Bb Gm  
The man in the store, the woman next door,  
C7 F7  
The boss and the men on the factory floor  
Bb F7  
Yes, people like you, people like me  
Bb Bb7  
Can open up the door,  
Cm F7 Bb Gm  
'Cause we are the key to the world we're looking for,  
Cm F7 Bb Bb7  
We are the key to the world we're looking for.

Eb Bb7 Eb  
2. May be there's something to decide  
Gb Db Gb Bb  
An ancient hate to be forever cast aside  
F7 Bb  
Then suddenly you'll see

Eb7 Ab  
 That your greatest enemy  
Abm Eb F7  
 Is just a man like you inside.

Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb Ab  
 Coda: for, looking for, looking for, looking for, looking for

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## PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

Music by  
 Herbert Allen

C Dm  
 Lord I pray Thee  
G C  
 Make of me  
Am Dm G C  
 An instrument Thy perfect peace to bring  
F Dm Em Am  
 Where there is hatred, may I bring love  
Dm G C E7  
 Where there is malice, may I bring pardon  
Gdim Dm Fmaj7#5  
 Where there is discord, may I bring harmony  
Fmaj7b5 F#11 A Amaj7  
 Where there is doubt, may I bring faith  
E4 A Amaj7  
 Where there is error, may I bring truth  
Amin7 Bm7b5 E7  
 Where there's despair, may I bring hope  
Gdim Dmin  
 Where there is sadness, may I bring joy  
Abmaj7b5 7G G  
 Where there is darkness, may I bring light  
C  
 Oh Master,  
Am7 Dm  
 May I seek not so much to be comforted

C  
 As to comfort  
     Dm G                      Em Am  
 To be understood as to show understanding  
     Dm G C  
 To be loved as to love  
                     G C  
 For it is in giving that we receive  
     Dm G C  
 In forgiving that we shall be forgiven  
     Dm G C  
 In dying that we shall rise up  
     G C  
 To life eternal.

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## RIVET BY RIVET

Words by Geoffrey Lean  
 Music by Geoffrey Hughes

C E A Dm  
 1. The world is full of barriers tall  
     C F G7  
 That keep us all apart  
     C E A Dm  
 And man and wife erect a wall  
     C G7 C  
 That breaks a family's heart.

C7 F C  
 Cho1: So rivet by rivet let's tear it down  
     C C7  
 And as it falls,  
             F  
 We'll hear that joyful sound  
 D G G7  
 Of that barrier crashing down.



2. A curtain runs right round the world  
Between the rich and poor  
One side is proud, the other hates,  
It need go on no more... Cho1
  
3. Black men, white men, brown men too,  
Are trapped by colour bars  
If we just opened up our hearts  
We'd heal those bitter scars...Cho1
  
4. Many people hide themselves,  
Behind a phony wall,  
But honesty will always show  
There is no wall at all...Cho 2

Cho2: So brick by brick let's build a world  
We want to see  
Where no barriers can be found  
And men live in unity.  
(Repeat)

Coda to Cho 2

D                    G   C  
And men live in unity (brick by brick)  
G                    C  
Build a world.

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## SOMEWHERE IN THE HEART OF MAN

*Words and Music by  
Cecil Broadhurst*

Bb                    Cm7                    Bb  
The human heart accumulates I hear  
                                 Cm7    Bb  
An awful lot of hate and pride and fear  
Cm7                    F7                    Dm7                    Gm7  
It makes a fellow dumb, it makes a fellow deaf;

Bbm6 C7 F Gbmaj7 F  
 It blinds him and it binds him right and left.  
 Bb Cm7 Bb  
 But if I'm honest I agree  
 Cm7 Dm7  
 An awful selfish guy like me  
 Bb G9  
 Need never let a day go by  
 Bb G9  
 A minute or an hour go by  
 Gm7 C7  
 A man gets tired of sinning  
 Bbm6 C7 F  
 He could make a new beginning  
 Gm7 C7 F7  
 Quicker than the flicker of an eye

Bb  
 Cho: Somewhere in the heart of a man  
 Cm7 F7 Dm7  
 Seems to me, there's a key  
 Bb6 Cm7 F6  
 And it hides a fellow's yearning  
 F7 Bb F7 Bb  
 For the world he longs to see,  
 Gm7 C7  
 And with just a simple turning  
 Eb Cm7 F7  
 He can soon start making history!  
 Bb Bb6  
 Somewhere in the heart of a man  
 Dm7  
 There's a door,  
 Eb Fm6 G7  
 And what's more,  
 Cm DAug  
 He can fling it wide and throw the key away!  
 Cm Eb Cm7 F7 Bb  
 Suddenly its like the sunrise on a summer's day!

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# THAT GIRL

Words and Music by  
Kathleen Johnson

G7 C Am  
All the birds are singing and the sky is blue,  
C F  
And I'm thinking of something great to do,  
C  
The world seems bright and I ought to feel gay  
Em Dm G7  
But there's one big obstacle in my way.  
C Dm G7  
It's that girl (She's the bane of my life)  
C Am Dm G C  
That girl (I wish I'd never met her, the sight of her just  
Am  
cuts me like a knife,  
D7 G  
'Cause everything that I do she does better.)  
G7  
Speaking (She's the one they ask for)  
C  
Parties (She gets invited)  
E7 Am D7  
When she does well I feel like hell, if she makes a mistake  
G7  
then I'm delighted.  
C Dm G7  
That girl (Oh, we're friends, of course, but)  
C Am  
That girl (I'm not a jealous person, but)  
Dm Em F G7  
That girl (You see the trouble is, that I've just got to be  
C F C  
first.)  
F Dm F Dm  
I wonder whether a politician ever feels the way I do,  
Gm D7  
Or perhaps when you get to Cabinet rank



# THE BEST I KNOW

Words and Music by  
Robert Corcoran

A                                  D                                  A  
1. Though it's just a whisper that I hear  
                                D                                  A                                  E  
The story it's telling me is clear  
                                A                                  D                                  A  
The story of a future we could see  
                                B7    E  
The promise of a new day that can be

                                A                                  E                                  D                                  A  
Cho: It's telling of a new day whose dawn has just begun  
                                D                                  A                                  E  
A day for every one beneath the sun  
                                F# m                                  C#m                                  D                                  A  
I know I can't refuse it's calling me to choose  
                                D                                  A                                  E7                                  A  
Calling me to choose the best I know.

2. It's asking me if I will lay aside  
The chains of selfishness and pride  
It offers me the chance of breaking free  
And following the voice of destiny

Cho.1. It's telling of a new day.....  
Bm

Cho.2. Riding on the morning breeze, singing softly through the  
trees,  
                                A                                  A                                  E  
I hear it come, hear it come

3. Now the old ways seem so dead and gone  
I wonder they held me for so long,  
But from my back there fell a heavy load  
The moment I stepped out upon this road.

Cho.1. It's telling of a new day .....

4. So when you feel it whisper in your ear  
Don't pretend you just didn't hear,  
That choice you make, however hard it seems  
Will lead you to a life beyond your dreams.

Cho 1: It's telling of a new day .....

Cho 2: Riding on the morning breeze .....

Cho 1: It's telling of a new day ...

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## THE BOULDER SONG

Words and Music by  
Kathleen Johnson

C7 F Bb Gm C7 F  
There is a road, a long, long road, leading to the city  
F Bb Gm C7  
And many a traveller goes that way and thus begins our  
F  
ditty.

F7 Bb F Bb  
One day a strange thing happened, down from the hill  
F  
so high

Bb F Gm C7 F F7  
A great big boulder rolled across, and no one could get by.  
Bb Bb

Cho: There is a boulder (North) Right across the road  
F F  
There is a boulder (South) Bang in the middle

Gm C7 Gm C7  
All: What shall we do, what shall we do, to push that stone  
F  
away?

F  Bb  
North: Then along came a man, he came from the North  
                    Gm                            C7            F  
He said, "Leave this to me."  
                    F  Bb  
He rolled up his sleeves, and he took a deep breath  
                    Gm                            C7  
And he put all his weight against it.  
F7            Bb  F  
All: And he pushed and he pushed and he pushed.  
                    Bb  F  
But the boulder didn't move one inch

F7            Bb  F                    Gm  
North: Then he said, "If I can't move that blasted thing, it must  
            C7            F  
be impossible.

Cho: There is a boulder (North) It weighs a ton  
There is a boulder (South) Fifty tons.

All: What shall we do, what shall we do, to push that stone  
away?

South: Then along came a man, he came from the south  
He took one look and said,  
"No wonder you can't push that thing.  
How can you get any strength from those chapatties you  
eat up there?"

All: And he pushed and he pushed and he pushed  
But the boulder didn't move one inch

South: Finally he had to give up, but his pride was rather hurt  
though

Cho: There is a boulder (North) Needs some dynamite.  
There is a boulder (South) Or an atomic explosion

All: What shall we do, what shall we do, to push that stone  
away?

F Bb Gm  
Then they both sat down by the side of the road waiting  
C7 F  
for inspiration

F Bb Gm  
Voice And each one thought "We'll never get home, it's a hell  
C7 F  
of a situation

F Bb F F7 Bb  
North: And I know that man cannot stand me, and I can't bear  
F  
the sight of him.

Bb F Gm C7  
South: And I bet before the night is through, one of us will do  
F  
the other in.

Cho: There is a boulder (North) And now we're stuck  
There is a boulder (South) Got to stay here all night

All: What shall we do, what shall we do, to push that stone  
away

Voice: Then they heard a voice speaking clear which said,  
"Why don't you both try together."

N & S Together: "What! Me, work with him!

North: "That's an impossible suggestion"

South: "I certainly will not".

North: "Of course, we do want to get home tonight".

South: "May be there is no other way".

Voice: "I said, why don't you both try together?"

North: "Why don't we try together?"

South: "Come on, let's try."

All: And they pushed and they pushed and they pushed  
And the boulder rolled away  
And now because they need each other  
They're the best of friends today.  
There is a boulder (North) fear and hate  
There is a boulder (South) So much hate  
What shall we do, what shall we do





4. The hunger strike ended when thousands of men  
 Promised they would cheat no more  
 Well, that's all very nice, but it would cut more ice  
 If they paid back the bribes they took before.

Coda: When we fill up this greatest gap of all.

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## THE HOPE THAT'S A COMIN'

Words and Music by  
 Robert Corcoran

C F C  
 Cho: Have you heard the hope that's a comin'  
 G C  
 Can you hear it all around  
 F C D G G7  
 A hundred thousand voices now resound  
 C F C F Bb F  
 Hear them all on every hand calling out across the land,  
 C F C  
 Have you heard the hope that's a comin'.

- F Bb C  
 1. For hating men have found a better way  
 D# F Bb  
 Than killing those who hurt them yesterday.  
 Am Dm  
 And selfish folk are starting now to care  
 G C  
 For the needs of people everywhere.

2. And fear has lost its power to rule man's minds  
 With bitterness and lies with which it binds  
 Where honesty has built the trust again  
 A love burns in the hearts of men.

C F  
 Coda: The hope that's a comin', the hope that's a comin',  
 C  
 The hope that's a comin'.

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# THE MONKEY AND THE CROW

Words and Music by  
David Allen

C  
Well once upon a time (once upon a time)  
F  
Long, long ago (long, long ago)  
G C  
There lived a white faced monkey and wily old crow (wily  
old crow)

One day that monkey (one day that monkey)  
Saw the sparkling gleam of (gleam of)  
A jarfull of peanuts the very thing all monkeys dream of  
(monkeys dream)

But hidden from view (hidden from view)  
Getting ready and set (ready and set)  
A hunter was hidin' with a great big net.

C7 F  
Watch out, watch out, watch out, said the crow

C G7 C  
From the top of a tree (from the top of a tree)  
G C  
Don't go too far with that peanut jar if you want to stay free  
C7  
(if you want to stay free)

F  
Watch out, watch out, watch out, said the crow

C G7 C  
From the top of a tree (from the top of a tree)  
G C Ab7  
But the monkey replied 'you so and so don't bother me,

Db  
He looked inside (he looked inside)  
Gb  
And he couldn't resist (he couldn't resist)

Ab Db  
And he gathered those peanuts into his fist (into his fist)

He raised a shout (he raised a shout)  
"Oh! What a wonderful luck (wonderful)  
But trying to get those peanuts out, his hand got stuck (hand  
got stuck)

"Oh nuts!" cried the monkey (Oh nuts!)  
"Now why in the heck," (why in the heck)  
"Does a peanut jar have such a small neck?"

Gb  
"Watch out, watch out, watch out," said the crow  
Db Ab7 Db  
From the top of a tree (from the top of a tree)

Ab Db  
Don't go too far with that peanut jar if you want to stay free.  
(if you want to stay free)

Gb Db  
"Watch out, watch out, you fool" said the wily old crow  
Ab7 Db  
(the wily old crow)

Ab  
But the monkey wanted those nuts so bad that he wouldn't  
Db A7  
let go.

D  
No, he wouldn't let go (wouldn't let go)

G  
As he knew that he ought (he surely knew)

A  
With his hand in the jar he couldn't go far

D  
And so he was caught.

He lives I fear (he lives I fear)  
Behind iron bars (bars)  
And he doesn't go near any peanut jars (peanut jars)

With tear streaked eyes (tear streaked eyes)  
He looks at the crow (wily old crow)  
But the crow replies, "I told you so!"

Watch out, watch out! You're just the same,  
 As some people I know (some people I know)  
 Who are caught by lust or a selfish aim and won't let go.  
 "Watch out, or one day you, and your nation too  
 (your nation too)  
 Will all end up in a slaughter house or in a zoo,  
 or in a zoo or in a zoo,  
 Let go of your dearest prize  
 Don't let that crow (don't let that crow)  
 Sadly cry outside your cage,  
 I told you so, I told you so, I told you so.

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## THE PUPPY DOG'S TAIL

Words by H.W. Austin  
 Music by John Hopcraft, Herbert Allen

This is the tale, the sad, sad tale,  
 Of a tail that was too long oh!  
 Long years ago, in a country unnamed  
 There lived dear lady, who died quite unfamed  
 And the thing that this lady loved best in the world  
 Was a dear little dog with a long tail that curled

C7
F  
 Was a dear little dog with a long tail that curled.  
A
Dm  
 The lady she sighed as she looked at the tail  
A
Dm  
 And a thought came to her that caused her to quail  
G
C  
 Her tender heart ached as she looked at the mutt  
G
C7  
 For she saw her dear puppy's tail had to be cut.

Oh poor little puppy, she cried in her grief  
 What ever I do must be gentle and brief  
 I won't cut she cried but rather I 'll whittle  
 And cut off my puppy's tail little by little  
 And cut off my puppy's tail little by little.

The pup was tormented, he whined and he cried  
 And at length as his tail slowly shortened, he died  
 You may think the lady was stupid and blind  
 But all that she did was try to be kind

F
G7  
 Let this be a warning dear friends one and all,  
C7
F  
 Let this be a warning dear friends  
F
Bb
Bbm  
 If you've got any habits that must be cut out  
C7
Db  
 Don't torture yourself with wavering and doubt  
Gb
Cb
Cb  
 Don't try to finish it off on the cheap  
Db
Db
Db  
 Take the dog by the tail and make a clean sweep  
Db
Gb  
 It's the happiest way in the end.

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## THE TELEPHONE SONG

Words by John Hopcraft

Music by Herbert Allen

- F Dm  
1. I'm busy, oh I'm busy, my job is never through  
Gm F  
My mind is full of problems and I don't know what to do  
Dm  
So I listen to the telephone that's ringing in my heart  
Gm F  
If we listen to the telephone a new world can start

हमारे दिलों में बज रहा है टेलिफोन  
आओ हम साथ सुने टेलिफोन की  
वह आवाज यदि हम करे अपने  
पूरे बल से उसका वह काम  
हम साथ एक नई दुनिया बना पायेंगे ।

(One singer takes out a telephone from inside his jacket. He carries on a conversation while vamped accompaniment to the verse continues quietly underneath. The conversation may be varied to suit the occasion)

"Hello! God! What's that?... You want *me* to give everything to remake the world?... How would I start?... Absolute Honesty?... Absolute purity? That's absolute lunacy! I prefer relative standards you should meet some of my relatives... Yes, I suppose I *could* change... All right... I pledge to fight for absolute honesty and truth from now on... What's that?... My fountain pen?... What's wrong with my fountain pen?"... (He turns to his neighbour) "Look, I'm very sorry about this. I borrowed this pen about three years ago... no, as a matter of fact I stole it. Here you are. Take it back, I'm sorry... Hey! I feel terrific! (To telephone)... you've certainly got my number. I understand now. If I want to clean the future, I've got to clear the past... I'll do that. Call me again any time."

2. The telephone starts early, so have a cup of tea  
 Though often not convenient, it's setting people free  
 The telephone says honesty is needed every day  
 Don't stop at ninety-five percent, try it all the way.

F Dm

3. We all have a telephone to tell us what to do

Gm F

If we listen and obey it, we'll build the world anew.

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## THE VOICE IN YOUR HEART

Words and Music by  
 Elaine Gordon

C Am Dm  
 Along with the bullock-carts, buses and people you'll see in  
 G

the town,

C Am Dm G  
 Or even alone in the countryside under the stars shining down,

C Em F Dm G  
 There's a voice in your heart, if you willingly listen you'll hear

C Am  
 That voice with its wisdom and peace for each one of us

F G C Am Dm G  
 Speaking directly and clear.

All over the place you'll find people are searching for ways to  
 make peace.

They long for an end to the worries, corruption and pain and  
 disease.

There's a voice in their heart, if they willingly listen they'll  
 hear

That voice with its wisdom and peace for each one of us  
 Speaking directly and clear.

Each person that's living on earth has been given the will to  
 decide

To obey and rely on the power that controls all our feelings  
 and pride



It's that voice in your heart, could you willingly listen and hear  
That voice with its wisdom and peace for each one of us  
Speaking directly and clear.

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## THE WEAVER

Words and Music by  
David Mills

E D  
I said to the weaver, weave me a cloth  
A E  
Weave me the best that you can,  
D  
Spin your yarn as never before  
C D E  
As for no other man.

Why said the weaver, why do you ask  
Why do you ask this of me  
Your cupboards are full of the finest attire  
For quite a fabulous fee.

E A D  
I'm cold I said, I'm frozen inside  
B E  
I want something different to wear  
C#m B  
Something that satisfies deep down inside  
A Am7 E  
I'll pay any price that you care.

The weaver he smiled a light in his eye,  
His face as strong as a tree  
Voice so clear, I can still hear him say  
'I'll weave you a destiny'.

For the earth spins round and life passes by  
But cold is the poor soul of man  
Processes giving no reason or rhyme  
Is there a purpose and plan?

I asked of the weaver when will you start?  
But the old man just shook his head  
"You will be the weaver," said he  
"And I will give you the thread".

A D  
How can this be, can you ask this of me  
B E  
Show me how I can believe  
C#m B  
But that voice reassured me, 'In silence,' he said  
A Am7 E  
'I'll show you each day what to weave'.

For the earth spins round and life passes by  
But oh for the brave soul of man  
Search and find a reason and rhyme  
There's a purpose and plan

Na, na, na  
Na, na, na  
Do, do,  
There's a purpose and plan.

*Copyright David Mills*

## THE WORLD WALKED INTO MY HEART

Words by Peter Howard  
Music by George Fraser

Bm Em Am D7  
The world walked into my heart today  
G Am7 D7  
My heart is a home with room inside it,  
Gmaj7 Am7 D7  
For me myself or for God to guide it,

G D7 Am7 F#dim  
The world needs the love that I denied it  
Bm Em Am7 D7  
The world walked into my heart.

G Bm Am7 D7  
The world walked into my heart forever  
G Bm Am7 D7  
The door is wide and I'll close it never  
Gmaj7 D7 Am7 F#dim  
I needn't be rich or strong or clever  
G D7 G  
For the world to walk into my heart  
Bm Em Am D7  
The world walked into my heart today

Bm Em Am D7  
The world walked into my heart today  
G Em Am D7  
Black and white and brown and yellow  
G Em Am D7  
The bitter man and the man who's mellow  
G Em Am D7  
The statesman yes and the ordinary fellow  
G Bm Am D7  
They all walked into my heart.  
G Em Am D7  
The praying man and the man who's swearing  
G Em A7 D7  
Folks who are hurt beyond despairing  
G Bm C Cm  
Hearts that are dead for lack of caring  
G D7 G  
They all walked into my heart  
Bm Em Am D7  
The world walked into my heart today

The selfish women and the bossy women  
Whose gossip and chatter set heads a – swimming  
Now with the joy of the Lord a brimmin'  
They walked into my heart

The hating man with his fire and passion  
 Who burns a great new world to fashion  
 But needs the warmth of a strong compassion  
 D13          D9          G    G7  
 He walked into my heart.

C            Am          Dm          G  
 Young folks, old folks, good and rotten  
 C          Am          Dm          G  
 Famous folks and folks forgotten  
           C    Am                    F                            Dm  
 The Cadillac man and the man who picks the cotton  
 C            G7          C            F  
 All walked into my heart, my heart  
           Am                    Dm          C  
 The world walked into my heart.

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## THERE IS ENOUGH ON EARTH

Words by Claire Evans

Music by F. Lisiecki

D          G          D  
 There is enough on earth  
           F#m    D  
 With its plenty  
           F#m                    Bm                    D7  
 To provide for the needs of every man  
 G7  
 To feed and clothe and house every family  
 D          C                    D  
 There is enough for all  
           C                            D  
 To meet the needs of all  
           C                            D  
 There is enough for every man.  
           D6                    Cm6  
 Then why are many soft and fat

Bb7                    A7  
While others still are far too thin?  
D6      Cm6  
Will it for ever be like that  
Bb7                    A7  
Or can a better day begin?  
G            A   G            A  
Must this be? Answer me.

There's not enough on earth despite its plenty  
To provide for the greed of every man  
The greed for gold, for power, for position  
The greed of human pride, that's never satisfied  
That leads to man exploiting man.  
But if we only cared enough  
And everybody shared enough  
Then every need could be supplied  
And every man live satisfied  
Can this be? Answer me.

There is enough on earth  
With its plenty  
To provide for the needs of every man  
To feed and clothe and house every family  
There is enough for all  
To meet the needs of all  
There is enough for every man.

D      C      D  
Coda : Enough for each man.

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# THERE'LL BE A NEW WORLD BEGINNIN' FROM TONIGHT

Words and Music by  
Cecil Broadhurst

1. There'll be a new world beginnin' from t'night.  
 There'll be a new world beginnin' from t'night.  
 When I climb up to my saddle  
 Gonna take Him to my heart.  
 There'll be new world beginnin' from t'night.

2. Right across the prairie  
 Clear across the valley  
 Straight across the heart of every man.  
 There'll be a right new brand of livin'  
 That'll sweep like lightnin' fire  
 And take away the hate in every land

3. There'll be a new world beginnin' from t'night  
 There'll be a new world beginnin' from t'night  
 When I climb up to my saddle  
 Gonna take Him to my heart  
 There'll be a new world beginnin' from t'night  
 Yay! Yippee! We're gonna ride the trail

Yap! Yippee! We're gonna ride today.      G7      C7  
 When I climb up to my saddle      F      F7  
 Gonna take Him to my heart      Bb      Bbm  
 There'll be a new world beginnin' from t'night      F      C7      F

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## TODAY

Words and Music  
by Leslie Nazareth

1. When the sun rose up this morning      A      A4  
 And I looked out all around me      A      A4  
 There were birds singing everywhere      Asus7      Gmaj9  
 So I stepped out of my sleep.      D      E7
- Cho: There's a new day awaiting you      A      A4  
 Yesterday's fears won't do      Em      G      A-Aus7- A- Asus7  
 So you've got to come out into the light      G      C  
 And let the good voice guide you today      Am      Abmaj7      G-C-D4 -C
2. Trying hard to remember      G      D/F#  
 Sometimes I let the day run by      Fmaj7      C  
 But when I let you in my heart      Ebmaj7      G  
 Your love is clear to see.      A7      D D7 Em7

3. When I see the life you bring to me  
Every gift of bread, the air I breathe  
I know there's nothing I should want  
So I give up selfish dreams.

Cho: There's a new day .....

- G D/F# bass  
4. In the evening when the sun goes down  
Fmaj7 C  
And I look back on another day  
Ebmaj7 G  
'I long to say 'I've lived Your way'  
A7 Am7D D7 Dm7  
Though the road was rough and long.

3. When I see the life...

Cho: There's a new day...

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## WALK A MILE IN ANOTHER MAN'S MOCCASINS

Words and Music  
by David Mills

- C Fmaj7  
1. When you look out on the world  
C  
See the people young and old, who trouble you so.  
Fmaj7  
With one window to look through  
C Cmaj7  
All you see's the same old view their faults always show.  
Gm F  
And you think from afar what a headache they are right  
C Cmaj7  
through.



Cm
Bb
F  
 But just open your eyes, 'Cos the difference may lie with  
 G4 G7  
 you.

C            G            F                    C  
 Cho: Walk a mile in another man's moccasins  
                  G            F                    C  
 Walk awhile in another man's shoes  
          Am            Em                    F            C  
 Before you leave him condemned forever  
 Dm            C                    F            G4    G7  
 Put on his boots there's nothing to lose  
 C            G            F                    C  
 Live a day with another man's family  
 C            G            F                    C  
 Live a day by another man's side  
                  Am            G                    F                    Em  
 Years of hurt can end and a foe become a friend  
                  Dm                    C            F            G    C  
 As you find that he's just the same as you inside.

2. When you feel the pain of war  
 And the wounds are running sore and you're walking  
 blind  
 And the road behind is strewn  
 With the bitter memories hewn so deep on your mind  
 And there's hate in your eyes  
 For the ones you despise so strong  
 But when you know all you feel  
 Cannot ever repeal what's wrong.
  
3. How easy to look wise through those always knowing  
 eyes  
 So strong and so sure  
 From the safety of our world  
 There's one story to be told of those we abhor  
 But break out and break free  
 Just come closer and see once more  
 See the heart of a man you may never have known  
 before

*Copyright David Mills*

# WATER FOR A THIRSTY LAND

Words and Music by  
Kathleen Johnson

D  
Cho: Water for a thirsty land  
A7 D  
Cool water, cool water,  
D  
Who'll bring water for a thirsty land,  
A7 D  
Water for a thirsty land,  
A7 D  
Water for a thirsty land.

- G G  
1. The world is like a desert  
D  
Where the land is parched and dry,  
G G  
And people burn with a thirst for things  
A7  
That just don't satisfy.
2. And millions drink from the rivers of hate  
That seem so swift and sure,  
They burn with a mighty passion  
That can never bring a cure.
3. There is a stream of water  
That will fill and satisfy,  
It comes to you as you give it away,  
And it never, never runs dry.
4. I've counted all my treasures,  
And the things I long to do, I'll gladly give the best I  
have,  
Till the world has purpose new.

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SW1P 1RD, UK*

# WILL WE HAVE RICE TOMMORROW

Words and Music by  
Kathleen Johnson

- D                  Bm                  Em                  A7  
1. Day is over, work is done, People are hurrying by,  
D    Bm  
The streets are bright, the buildings tall,  
Em                                  A7  
They almost touch the sky.  
D                                  Bm  
My heart is heavy as I go home,  
G                                  A  
My feet are dragging slow,  
Bm                  F#m                  Em                  A7  
For every night my little son and daughter want to know.  
D                                  Em      A7      D                  Em      A7  
Cho.: Will we have rice tomorrow, Dad, before we go to bed?  
D                                  E      A7      Bm                  G  
You promised we'd have it today, Dad, remember what  
A  
you said?  
Bm                                  F#m                  Em                  A7  
Why are some people fat, Dad, and others thin like us?  
D                                  G                  F#m      Em                  A7  
Was it like this when you were a boy? Will it be always  
D  
thus?
2. I think to myself as I walk along  
"I wonder what I'd do  
If I were one of the very rich, would I be selfish too?  
Could I be just the same inside as the people I've learnt  
to hate? Who are we going to put in place of the ones  
we liquidate?"
- 3 Supposing all decided now from banya to man of state  
To care enough and share enough what wonders we'd  
create,  
No need to hate and kill, but help to build new men  
instead

We could have a free world where my children would be fed.

Cho.2 : Yes, there'll be rice tomorrow, son, before you go to bed

Yes, you'll live in a house, son, with a place to lay your head

For I can see a new world where all men have a part

Come on with me and build it, son,

Here's the place to start.

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## WHAT THE ORDINARY MAN CAN DO

Words by Brown, Hamilton and Thwaites

Music by Penelope Thwaites

- C                                  C                                  Dm  
1. Every morning city dwellers, factory workers and bank  
G  
tellers  
C                                  Am                                  Dm    G7  
Go to earn their keep in jobs from nine till five  
C    C                                  Dm  
And the housewife hangs out washing, scrubs the floor  
G  
and does the cooking  
Am                                  Dm    E7   Am    Em  
And keeps the family happy and alive  
Dm                                  G7                                  C  
But if we cared to live more selflessly, just starting in the  
F  
family  
Dm                                  Em                                  F                                  G7  
We'd help to build a world of peace for which we strive.  
C                  F    G    C7    F  
Cho: What the ordinary man can do, perhaps this is the  
C7    F    G7  
missing clue  
C                  C7    F                          G7                          C  
Cos most of us on earth are ordinary people

C		C7		F	Dm
	Living our lives the same thing everyday				
G7		C7		A7	Dm7
	But ordinary men can do extraordinary things				
C		G7		C	
	If only we would let God show the way.				

2. There are some who earn the wages, there are some  
 who turn the pages  
 There are some with brains and some with very few!  
 There are some who like the old way  
 There are some who like their own way  
 And some who say that all ways must be new.  
 And there are some who have enough to eat  
 And some who sleep out in the street  
 Some who laugh and some who weep  
 There's me and you.

C		F		C	F	G7	C
Coda: only we would let God show the way, show the way							

*Copyright Penelope Thwaites.*

## WHAT COLOUR IS GOD'S SKIN?

Words and Music by  
 Thomas Wilkes and David Stevenson

- |  |    |    |    |    |
|--|----|----|----|----|
| C  | G7 | C  | G7 |    |
|  | C  |    | Dm | G7 |
| 1. "Goodnight", I said to my little son,   |    |    |    |    |
| C  |    | F  |    | G7 |
| So tired out when the day was done.        |    |    |    |    |
|  | C  |    | F  |    |
| Then he said as I tucked him in            |    |    |    |    |
| C  |    | G7 |    | C  |
| "Tell me Daddy, what colour's God's skin?" |    |    |    |    |

C  
 Cho: What colour is God's skin?  
 G7 C  
 What colour is God's skin?  
 C7 F  
 I said "It's black, brown, it's yellow, it is red, it is white  
 C G7 C  
 Every man's the same in the good Lord's sight."

2. He looked at me with his shining eyes  
 I knew I could tell no lies  
 When he said "Daddy, why do the different races fight,  
 If we're the same in the good Lord's sight?"
3. "Son, that's part of our suffering past,  
 But the whole human family's learning at last  
 That the thing we missed on the road we've trod  
 Was to walk as the daughters and the sons of God."
4. These words to a nation a man once hurled.  
 "God's last chance to make a world"  
 The different races are meant to be  
 Our strength and glory from sea to sea.

Dm7 G7 C G7 C G7 C

Coda: Every man's the same in the good Lord's sight.

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## WHEN I POINT MY FINGER AT MY NEIGHBOUR

Words and Music by  
 Cecil Broadhurst

- A D6 Bm
1. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
 E7 A  
 There are three more pointing back at me  
 Bm E A F#m  
 The little one says "You're not so hot,  
 Bm E7  
 If you blame the other fellow then you're on the spot,"

A Bm  
 Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
 C# F#m A7  
 It just ain't honesty,  
 D E A F#m  
 'Cos in my heart I feel that I first must deal  
 Bm E7 A  
 With the three that are pointing at me.

2. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
 There are three more pointing back at me  
 The second one says "Go easy, mate!  
 You ain't cleaned the rubbish from your own back  
 gate!"  
 Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
 It just ain't honesty.  
 'Cos I realise I must first get wise  
 To the three that are pointing at me.
3. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
 There are three more pointing back at me  
 The third one says, "Supposing you,  
 Had to run the country, what would you do?  
 Oh would you point your finger at your neighbour?  
 Where would this nation be?"  
 Well I couldn't wait so I soon got straight  
 With the three that are pointing at me.
4. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
 There are three more pointing back at me  
 They seem to say "See here my lads,  
 Maybe you are just about three times as bad"  
 Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
 It just ain't honesty  
 'Cos in my heart I feel that I first must deal  
 F#m Bm  
 With the -"What'll I do?" "What'll I do?"  
 F#m Bm  
 What are we going to be doing about the  
 D Dbm Bm Dm9 G7 C  
 One, two, three that are pointing back at me?

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## WHERE IS OUR COUNTRY GOING?

Words and Music by  
Padmini Kumar and Sallie Wood

Dm

Where is our country going

What does the future say

C

Can someone tell, is there any hope left

Dm A7 Dm

Can someone show the way

Where are the men like Gandhi

Or must it start with me

What was their way of living

That made our history

F Bb C

Cho 1: Oh I'll give my will and strength

F Bb C

I'll go to any length

Dm

And open unseeing eyes

G

Dm

To hope's bright sunrise

Melting the hearts of men

G

So children can smile again

The starving child and sickly

Who is he to me

The child who wants for water

He's my family

Men who hold the money

But whose eyes are blind

These also my brothers

The family of mankind



Cho 2: Oh men who will cast aside  
 Careers and selfish pride  
 Humbly to make a start  
 Caring  
 To melt the hearts of men  
                               Gsus7 G Gsus7 G  
 So children can smile again

*Copyright Kumar/Wood*

## WHERE THE WIND BLOWS

Words and Music by  
 Richard Weeks

Cho:           D           Bm       Em   A7  
 Are you a man who goes where the wind blows?  
           D           Bm       Em   A7  
 Are you a man who goes where the wind blows?  
           D           Dbm       Bm Em       A7   D Em F#m D7  
 Are you a man who goes where the wind blows you?

G                           D  
 1. People have convictions of their own  
       C           Bm       F#       Bm  
 But they don't have the guts to stand alone  
       G                           D    Bm  
 They would rather be gently blown  
       D Bm7 Em       A7  
 Wherever the wind blows.

2. We need men who know where they're bound  
 Men who will not be blown around  
 Men who will stand their ground  
 Wherever the wind blows.

Coda: Men who will not be blown around, men who will stand  
 their ground,

C#m7 D

Men who know where they're bound

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# WHY SHOULD IT BE ME

Words and Music by  
Annie Abraham and Robert Wood

G C G C B7

Em B

1. There are mountains of problems

Em A

In a world that must be free

C D

There is tension and strife

C D

As we all go through life

G C D

But nothing, nothing will change

G

Don't you see

Am C

If everyone were to say

G C

G C B7

Why should it be me? Why should it be me?

2. There are clouds of weakness

In the mind of every man

There are storms of despair

That we see everywhere

But nothing, nothing will change

Don't you see

If everyone were to say

Why should it be me? Why should it be me?

3. There are fierce winds of hatred

That set man apart from man

There's injustice and malice

Indifference that is callous

But nothing, nothing will change

You'll agree

Till each of us clearly see

Why it should be me

It must start with me. It must start with me.

*Copyright Abraham/Wood*

## YOU CAN'T LIVE CROOKED (AND THINK STRAIGHT)

F

Cho. Oh you can't live crooked and think straight

G7 C7

Whether you're a chauffeur or a Chief of State

F F7 Bb

Clean up the nation before it's too late

F C7 F

'Cause you can't live crooked and think straight.

F Gm

1. In Italy there lived a famous architect

C7 F

Whose architectural plans were nearly always correct

F Bb

But the fellow had a mistress and he tried to please her

C7 F

While working on a very lovely tower in Pisa.

2. The diplomats were meeting at a table round  
Most of them spent every evening out on the town  
So they were out - manoeuvred to their great surprise  
'Cause they couldn't read the fine print through those  
bleary eyes.

3. A scientist we know possessed a brilliant brain  
But from certain private habits he just couldn't refrain  
So his hand was little shaky and his moonshot missed a mile  
(spoken) The fellows in that rocket won't be back for  
quite a while!

4. Now, how to deal with fellows like us four crooks  
You cannot learn in college or in history books  
But if you want to save the world from its serious state  
You can find out how to do it if you're living straight.

F F7 Bb

Coda: If you want to save the world before it's too late

F C7 F

Let's stop our crooked living and think straight.

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# **Hindi and Marathi Songs**

# BADHECHALO

Words and Music by  
Kanvar Amarjit Singh

D  
Cho.: Badhechalo Badhechalo Badhechalo  
Gaon shehersay ab sab uthe chalo  
G D  
Naye ye deshko hum aaj banaenge  
Em A7 D  
Sabhiko sath lekar agay jaengay

D G D  
1. Koi bohot mota hai, koi bohot patla hai  
G D  
Koi bohot ameer hai, koi bohot gareeb hai  
G D  
Insab ko aaj hamento rok na hai  
Em A7 D  
Hamen naye desh ko banana hay

2. Dilsay naftratko hum aaj nikalden  
Rishvaton ko lay nay say inkar karen  
Isi tarah hum deshko bachaengay  
Bharat ko ek naya desh banaengay

3. Bharat rahega nahin kabhee kisisse kum  
Manzil se pehle nahin rookengay hum  
Sare jahan ki ankhein hain is desh par  
Hum isko naya desh banakar chodengay

G A7 D  
Coda: Badhechalo Badhechalo Badhechalo

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## बढे चलो

बढे चलो, बढे चलो, बढे चलो  
गांव शहर से अब सब उठे चलो  
नये देश को हम आज बनाएंगे  
सभी को साथ लेकर आगे जाएंगे ॥  
कोई बहुत मोटा है, कोई बहुत पतला है  
कोई बहुत अमीर है, कोई बहुत गरीब है  
इन सब को आज हमें तो रोकना है  
हमें नये देश को बनाना है । ॥१॥

दिल से नफरत को हम आज निकाल दे  
रिश्वतों को लेने से इन्कार करे  
इसी तरह हम देश को बचाएंगे  
भारत को एक नया देश बनाएंगे ॥२॥

भारत रहेगा नहीं कभी किसी से कम  
मजिल से पहले नहीं रुकेंगे हम  
सारे जहाँ की आँखे है इस देश पर  
हम इस को नया देश बना के छोड़ेंगे ॥३॥

## BHARAT KO VIJAY

Words by Dhruv H. Dalmia  
Music by Usha Balsaver

A E7 A

Cho: Desh ki pukar hai atma ki lalkar hai

E7 A

Kranti chahiye! Kranti chahiye!

Hum nahi rukenge desh ko badhaenge

E7 A

Kranti chahiye! Kranti chahiye!



नया देश बनाएंगे  
 आगे बढ़ते जाएंगे  
 भारत को विजय लाएंगे  
 क्रांती चाहिए, क्रांती चाहिए, क्रांती चाहिए, क्रांती चाहिए ।

## BHARAT VIJAY

Words by Dhruv H Dalmia

Music by Usha Balsaver

A E7A A

Cho: Deshachee haak ahey atmyachee lalkar ahey

E7 A

Kranti pahijay! Kranti pahijay!

A

Thamnar nahi amhee, zanar poodhey amhee

A E7 A

Kranti pahijay! Kranti pahijay!

A E7 A

1. Nirmal amchya hatane, nirmal amchya hridayahne

E7 A

Devendrachya waneenay, Jantey chya balidananey

A D

Nirmaan karoo amhee, ek nahvadesh

A E7 A

Nirmaan karoo amhee, ek nahvadesh

2. Amchya poodhil poulahnee, nirmoo amchya desh

Amchya charee tryahneh. Nirmoo amchya desh

Desh nahwa nirmooyah, satatt poodhe zahooyah

Desh nahwa nirmooyah, satatt poodhe zahooyah

A D

3. Desh nahwa nirmooyah, satatt poodhe zahooyah

A

Bharat vijay bunvooyah!

A E7 A

Kranti pahijay! Kranti pahijay!

E7 A

Kranti pahijay! Kranti pahijay!

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## भारत विजय

देशाची हाक आहे, आत्म्याची ललकार आहे,  
क्रांती पाहिजे, क्रांती पाहिजे  
थांबणार नाही आम्ही, जाणार पुढे आम्ही,  
क्रांती पाहिजे, क्रांती पाहिजे ॥१॥

निर्मळ आमच्या हाताने, निर्मळ आमच्या हृदयाने  
देवेंद्राच्या वाणीने, जनतेच्या बलिदानाने  
निर्माण करू आम्ही एक नवा देश  
निर्माण करू आम्ही एक नवा देश ॥१॥

आमच्या पुढील पावलांनी निर्मू आमचा देश  
आमच्या चारित्र्याने निर्मू आमचा देश  
देश नवा निर्मूया, सतत पुढे जाऊया  
देश नवा निर्मूया, सतत पुढे जाऊया ॥२॥

देश नवा निर्मूया,  
सतत पुढे जाऊया  
भारत विजयी बनवूया  
क्रांती पाहिजे, क्रांती पाहिजे, क्रांती पाहिजे, क्रांती पाहिजे

# CHALIYE NA

Words and Music by  
Chetan Bapat

D A  
1. Aage badhke sabko manzil apni apni paani hai,  
D  
khon mein bhi hum sab ki yehi to rawani hai

Ch: G A D  
Chaliye na, chaliye na, saath mere aao na  
G Em A7 D  
Aake mere sath zara hath tum batao na

D A  
Baitha hai akela kyun, kyun tu nirash hai?  
D  
Sabko aapni manzilo ki aab to talash hai  
D D7 Em  
Sote hue vyakti ko bhi aaj tum jagaona

D A  
2. Kha ke yeh kasam hum nikle ab to ghar se hai  
D  
Manzil paane ke liye ladte hum jigar se hai  
D7 Em  
Niklo apne ghar se ab, dusro ko bulao na

D A  
3. Intezar ki ghadi ko tum peeche chod ke  
D  
Jakade kyun ho janjira se aao unko tod ke  
D7 Em  
Desh ke samasyaonko mil ke tum hatao na

Ch: G A A D  
Chaliye na, chaliye na, saath mere aao na  
G Em A7 D  
Aake mere sath zara hath tum batao na (*repeat chorus*)  
hath tum batao na (2)

## चलिए ना

शब्द और धुन : चेतन बापट

आगे बढ़के सबको मंजिल अपनी अपनी पानी है  
खून में भी हम सबकी यही तो रवानी है ।

चलिए ना, चलिए ना, साथ मेरे आओ ना  
आके मेरे साथ जरा हाथ तुम बटाओ ना ।

१) बैठा है अकेला क्यों, क्यों तू निराश है ?  
सबको अपनी मंजिलों की अब तो तलाश है;  
सोते हुए व्यक्ति को भी आज तुम जगाओ ना ।  
चलिए ना...

२) खाके यह कसम हम निकले अब तो घर से है  
मंजिल पाने के लिए लड़ते हम जिगर से हैं  
निकलो अपने घर से अब, दूसरों को बुलाओ ना ।  
चलिए ना...

इंतज़ार की घड़ी को तुम पीछे छोड़ के  
जकड़े क्यों हो जंजीरों से, आओ उनको तोड़ के;  
देश की समस्याओंको मिल के तुम हटाओ ना ।  
चलिए ना...

## CHATTAN SONG

Words and Music by  
Meera Rege

- Ch: G Em D C C G G  
 Yeh hai ek lambi sadak jo maha marg kahelati hai. Kai  
C Em D C D G  
 musafir har dum is par aate jate rahete hai .  
D G D G  
 Ek din ajab si baat hui, upar se giri chattan, ase giri ki  
 D  
 musafiro  
A7 D  
 ka raasta ho gaya bandh.  
G D  
 Giri hai ek chattan
- N. Ek dum beecho beech  
G D
- Ch: Bohut badi chattan
- S: Chiti bhi na ja sake
- Ch: G Am D G  
 Hum kya kare, koi kya kare, kaise ise hataye?
- N. Itne mein aaya ek yatri – the janab uttar ke  
 Unhone kaha "Ise hatana to mere baye haat ka khel hai"  
 Kamar kas ke, lambi saans lekar, unhone lagaya jor  
 G
- Ch: Jor laga ke haiya,  
 Pair jama ke bhaiya  
D  
 Jor laga aur pair jama  
G D  
 Par hila na woh pathhar
- N. Unhone nirash hokar kaha " agar mujhse nahi hata to  
 kisi se bhi nahi hatega"

Ch: Yehi hai who chattan

N: Wajan? pura ek tonn

Cho: Bohut badi chattan

S: Na na pachas ton

Ch: Hum kya kare? koi kya kare? kaise ise hataye?  
G Am D G

S: Phir aaya ek dakshin bharati, idli dose ka tha shokin. Ek nazar dali aur bola, "tumse kya hatega? koi dam nahi hai tumhare roti chapati mein" Tab usne lungi sambhali aur zor lagaya.

Cho: Jor laga ke haiya,  
Pair jama ke bhaiya  
D  
Jor laga aur pair jama  
G D  
Par hila na who pathhar

S: Akhir use bhi har manni padi  
G D  
Yehi hai woh chattan

N: Barud ki zarurat hai  
G D

Cho: Bohut bari chattan

S: Ya atom bomb ki  
G Am D G

Cho: Hum kya kare? koi kya kare? Kaise ise hataye?

Phir we baithe sadak kinare, aab kya kare yeh soch vichare. Dono ne socha "kya musibatt aa pari hai. Aab ghar kaise pouchenge?"

N: Uski to mujhse bilkul nahi banti,  
Aur main to uski surat se bhi nafrat karta hoon.

S: Aur shayad subha hone tak hum mein se kisi ek ka katal bhi ho jaye.

Cho: Yehi hai woh chattan

N: Bure phase bhaiya

S: Raat bhar yehi rukna hoga

G Am D G

Cho: Hum kya kare? koi kya kare ? Kaise ise hataye?

*Phir dono ne ek awaz suni — "tum dono milkar kyun nahi koshish karte?"*

N&S: Kya? Main aur uske sath?

N: Kabhi nahi

S: Hargiz nahi

N: Lekin phir Ghar bhi to pouchna hai

S: Shayad aur koi raasta nahi

*Maine kaha tum dono milkar kyun nahi karte ?*

N: Ha.... Kyun nahi karte

S: Ha.... Chalo..

Action: Bring together N & S

G

Cho: Jor lagake haiya,  
Pair jamake bhaiya,

D

Zor laga aur pair jama,

G D G D

Zor laga aur pair jama, tab hat gaya woh patthar.

N & S :Ek aakela kar na paya, dono ne milkar nipttaya, phir suru hui dosti ki kahani, jab ekne dusre ki keemat jani.

G D

Cho: Yehi hai who chattan

N : Dar aur nafrat ki

G D

Cho: Bohut bari chattan

S: Badle pe badle ki  
 G Am D G  
 Cho: Hum kya kare? koi kya kare? kasie ise hataye?  
 D  
 Yehi hai woh chattan

N: Aab to hum seekh gaye bhaiya  
 G D  
 Cho: Bohut bari chattan

S: Milkar hi kaam karenge  
 G Am D G  
 Cho: Hum sab milkar chattan o ko, chalo dosto,  
 Am D G  
 Hum sab milkar chattan o ko, raaste se hataye.

## चट्टान

शब्द व धुन : मीरा सेगे

यह है एक लंबी सड़क जो महामार्ग कहलाती है  
 कई मुसाफिर हर दम इसपे आते जाते रहते है  
 एक दिन अजब सी बात हुई ऊपर से गिरी चट्टान  
 ऐसी गिरी की मुसाफिरोंका रास्ता हो गया बंद ॥

गिरी है एक चट्टान (एकदम बीचोंबीच)  
 बहुत बड़ी चट्टान (चींटी भी न जा सके)  
 हम क्या करे, कोई क्या करे, कैसे इसे हटाएँ ॥

इतने में आया एक यात्री - थे जनाब, उत्तर के  
 उन्होंने कहा "इसे हटाना तो मेरे बाएँ हाथ का खेल है ।"  
 कमर कसके, लम्बी साँस लेके, उन्होंने लगाया जोर

जोर लगाके, हैया, पैर जमाके, भैया  
 जोर लगा और पैर जमा  
 पर हिला न वह पत्थर

उन्होंने निराश होकर कहा

“अगर मुझसे नहीं हटा, तो किसीसे भी नहीं हटेगा।”

यही है वह चट्टान (वजन, पूरा एक टन)

बहुत बड़ी चट्टान (ना ना ना, पूरे पचास टन)

हम क्या करें, कोई क्या करे, कैसे इसे हटाएँ ?

फिर आया एक दक्षिण भारती, इडली दोसे का था शौकीन

एक नज़र डाली और बोला,

“तुमसे क्या हटेगा ? कोई दम नहीं तुम्हारी रोटी चपाती में !”

तब उसने लुंगी संभाली और जोर लगाया

जोर लगाके, हैया, पैर जमाके, भैया

जोर लगा और पैर जमा

पर हिला न वह पत्थर

आखिर उसे भी हार माननी पड़ी

यही है वह चट्टान (बारुद की जरूरत है)

बहुत बड़ी चट्टान (या अँटम बम की)

हम क्या करे, कोई क्या करे, कैसे इसे हटाए ?

फिर वे बैठे सड़क किनारे

अब क्या करें, यह सोच विचारे

दोनों ने सोचा “क्या मुसीबत आ पड़ी है । अब घर कैसे पहुँचेंगे ?”

ऊ : “उसकी तो मुझसे बिलकुल नहीं बनती

और मैं तो उसकी सूरत से भी नफरत करता हूँ”

द : “और शायद सुबह होने तक

हम में से एक का कतल भी हो जाए”

यही है वह चट्टान (बुरे फँसे भैया)

(द : रात भर यहीं रुकना होगा)



हम क्या करे, कोई क्या करे, कैसे इसे हटाएँ ?

फिर दोनों ने एक आवाज सुनी

“तुम दोनों मिलकर क्यों नहीं कोशिश करते ?”

ऊ व द : क्या ? मैं और उसके साथ ?

ऊ : कभी नहीं ।

द : हरगिज़ नहीं ।

ऊ : लेकिन फिर घर भी तो पहुँचना है

द : शायद और कोई रास्ता नहीं

“मैंने कहा तुम दोनों मिलकर क्यों नहीं करते ?”

ऊ : हाँ, क्यों नहीं करते ?

द : अच्छा, चलो

जोर लगाके, हैया, पैर जमाके भैया

जोर लगा और पैर जमा

जोर लगा और पैर जमा

तब हट गया वह पत्थर

ऊ व द : एक अकेला कर न पाया

दोनों ने मिलकर निपटाया

फिर शुरू हुई दोस्ती की कहानी

जब एकने दूसरे की कीमत जानी ।

यही है वह चट्टान (ऊ : डर और नफरत की)

बहुत बड़ी चट्टान (द : बदले पे बदले की)

हम क्या करे, कोई क्या करे, कैसे इसे हटाएँ ?

यही है वह चट्टान (ऊ : अब तो हम सीख गए भैया)

बहुत बड़ी चट्टान (दोनों : मिलकर ही काम करेंगे)

हम सब मिलकर चट्टानों को, (चलो दोस्तो)

हम सब मिलकर चट्टानों को, रास्ते से हटाएँ ॥

## EK SAATH

- G  
Cho.: Ek saath , ek chit, jauya pudhe  
C  
Ek saath , ek chit, jauya pudhe, pudhe  
G C G C  
Kranti che' navate' che' gheuya dhade dhade  
G D G  
Deuya dhade dhade  
Ek saath, ek chit, jauya pudhe  
G  
1. Shradde chi' Jyotnavi gheuya kari -2  
C G  
Thoranche ashirwach, waghawu shiri shiri  
D 'G'  
waghawu shiri shiri  
C G C  
2. Shaktiche' suchiteche'rajya sthaapuya -2  
G Em C G  
Deshachya' pujanasa' pran arpuya -2  
C G D G  
Pran arpuya pran arpuya

### एक साथ, एक चित्त

एक साथ, एक चित्त, जाऊया पुढे  
एक साथ, एक चित्त, जाऊया पुढे-पुढे  
क्रांतिचे नवतेचे घेऊया धडे-धडे  
देऊया धडे-धडे  
एक साथ, एक चित्त, जाऊया पुढे  
श्रद्धेची ज्योत नवी घेऊया करी (२)  
थोरांचे आशिर्वच वागवू शिरी-शिरी  
वागवू शिरी-शिरी

शक्तिचे सुचितेचे राज्य स्थापुया (२)  
देशाच्या पूजनास प्राण अर्पुया, प्राण अर्पुया, प्राण अर्पुया

## KAL TO ROTI

Am

1. Din hai beeta kaam khatam

Dm

Log chale ghar apne apne

Am

Chamakti sadke ye oonche makaan

Dm

Am

Meethe hai kaiyon ke sapne

Em

B

Em

Par dil mera toh bharee hai, ghar tak kadam uthte nahi

B

Em

Kyonki mere pyare bacche, savaal mujhse poochhte yahee

Am

Dm

Am

Cho: Kal to roti milegee pitajee, so jaane se pehele

Aapne vaadaa kiyaa tha milegee

Dm

Am

Yaad hai naa kya kahaa thaa

Dm

Am

Kuchh log kyon itne mote hain, aur doosre hum jaise

E

dooble

Am

Apkaa bachpan aisa thaa kyaa

Dm

Am

Hameshaa aisa hee rahega?

2. Maaloom nahi mai karta kyaa sochataa hoon mai chalte chalte

Mai bhi khudgarz bantaa kyaa

Laakh rupay agar mere hote

Jinse nafrat geheree meree

Mai bhee hoon kyaa unke jaisaa

Ek ko hatakar anevala doosra aadmee hoga kaisa.

3. Dhan hai sabka seva meree, aisa socho sabne thana  
Ho jayegaa chatatkaar agar, baniye ne mantree ne mana

Ameeron se ab nafrat ho kyon, unhe naya banaenge

Khana milega mere bachon ko, aisi duniya payenge

Cho2: Haan kal roti milegee mere laal, so jaane se pehele  
Rahane ko ghar bhee milega bete, aaraam se tum bhee  
rahoge  
Har koi kaa jisme hissa ho, aisee duniya hai aage hamaare  
Chal saath bete ise hum banayen  
Aaj shuruat karni hai apne se

Aaj shuruat karni hai apne se

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## कल तो रोटी मिलेगी

दिन है बीता, काम खतम  
लोक चलें घर अपने अपने  
चमकती सड़कें, ये उंचे मकान  
मीठे हैं कईयों के सपने  
पर दिल मेरा तो भारी है  
घर तक कदम उठते नहीं  
क्यों कि मेरे प्यारे बच्चे  
सवाल मुझ से पूछते यही

॥१॥

“कल तो रोटी मिलेगी पिताजी  
सो जाने से पहले ?  
आप ने वादा किया था मिलेगी  
याद है ना क्या कहा-था ?  
कुछ लोक क्यों इतके मोटे हैं  
और दूसरें हम जैसे दुबलें ?  
आपका बचपन ऐसा था क्या  
हमेशा ऐसा ही रहेगा ?”

॥Cho. ॥

मालूम नहीं मैं करता क्या  
सोचता हूँ मैं चलते चलते

मैं भी खुदगर्ज बनता क्या  
लाख रुपये अगर मेरे होते  
जिन से नफ़रत गहरी मेरी  
मैं भी हूँ क्या उन के जैसा  
एक को हटाकर आनेवाला  
दूसरा आदमी होगा कैसा ?

॥२॥

धन है सब का सेवा मेरी  
ऐसा सोचो सब ने ठाना  
हो जाएगा चमत्कार अगर  
बनिये ने मंत्री ने माना  
अमीरों से अब नफ़रत हो क्यों  
उन्हें नया बनाएंगे  
खाना मिलेगा मेरे बच्चों को  
ऐसी दुनिया पाएंगे ।

॥३॥

हाँ, कल रोटी मिलेगी मेरे लाल  
सो जाने से पहले  
रहने को घर भी मिलेगा बेटे  
आराम से तुम भी रहोगे  
हर कोई का जिस में हिस्सा हो  
ऐसी दुनिया है आगे हमारे  
चल साथ बेटे इसे हम बनाएं  
आज शुरुआत करनी है अपने से  
आज शुरुआत करनी है अपने से

॥Cho.2॥

# KAUN HAI ZIMMEDAR

Words by  
Pankaj Shah

A7 D A7 D G  
Cho1: Bharat ki haalat hai bekaar

A7  
Sabhi ki hai yehi fariyad  
Par hum aap se poochaten hai

D A7 D  
Kaun hai zimmedar? Kaun hai zimmedar?

D  
Spoken: Aaltu faltu kharch nikalne, student's hai chori karte  
School college se gutli marker, naujawan hai rakhadte  
Imtehan mai safal hone ko kya kya nahin ye karte  
Maa baap aapas mai saara din rehte hain jhagadte

D G D  
Baap bete mai anter aaya hai, ghar ghar mai zeher hai  
G  
faila

D G A7 D  
Aur mai aapse poochta hun kaun hai zimmedar?

A7 D  
Kaun hai zimmedar?

2. Mazdoor kahen yeh mill malik, pagar बहुत कम dete  
Sarkar tax बहुत leti hai, mill malik hain rote  
Hadtal pe hadtal hoti hai, utpadan kam hota hai  
Aur harek cheez ke daam badhte jaate hain  
Hazaron bhukhe marate hain kain aur hai bekaar  
Aur mai aap se poochta hun kaun hai zimmedar?

3. Aaj sabhi ye kehate hain, "Yeh mera nahin hai kasur  
Mai toh sidha sadha hun, mai nahin hun zimmedar."  
Par yeh mai khub samajta hun hum sab hai zimmedar  
Mai apne ko badloonga aur tum ko bhi lunga saath

Cho2: Doosaron pe dosh lagayan kyon? Hum apne ko  
sudharenge  
Bharat ko naya banane mai hum sab hai zimmedar  
Hum sab hai zimmedar, hum sab hai zimmedar.

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## कौन है जिम्मेदार

भारत की हालत है बेकार,  
सभी की है यही फरियाद  
पर हम आप से पूछते हैं  
कौन है जिम्मेदार ? कौन है जिम्मेदार ?

॥Cho. १ ॥

आलतू फालतू खर्च निकालने, स्टूडण्टस् है चोरी करते  
स्कूल कालिज से गुठली मारकर, नौजवान है रखडते  
इन्तिहान में सफल होने को क्या क्या नहीं ये करते  
माँ बाप आपस में सारा दिन रहते है झगडते  
बाप बेटे में अंतर आया है, घर घर में जहर है फैला  
और मैं आपसे पूछता हूँ कौन है जिम्मेदार ?  
कौन है जिम्मेदार ?

॥१ ॥

मजदूर कहे ये मिल-मालिक पगार बहुत कम देते  
सरकार टैक्स बहुत लेती है, मिल-मालिक है रोते  
हड़ताल पें हड़ताल होती है, उत्पादन कम होता है  
और हरएक चीज के दाम बढ़ते जाते है  
हजारों भूखे मरते है कई और है बेकार  
और मैं आप से पूछता हूँ कौन है जिम्मेदार ?  
कौन है जिम्मेदार ?

॥२ ॥

आज सभी यह कहते है, "यह मेरा नहीं है कसूर  
मैं तो सीधा-सादा हूँ, मैं नहीं जिम्मेदार"  
पर यह मैं खूप समझता हूँ हम सब है जिम्मेदार  
मैं अपने को बदलुंगा और तुम को भी लुंगा साथ  
और आपको भी लेंगे साथ

॥३ ॥

दुसरों पे दोष लगाये क्यों ? हम अपने को सुधारेंगे  
भारत को नया बनाने में हम सब है जिम्मेदार

॥Cho. २ ॥

# AASHA KE DEEP JALAAYENGE

Words and Music by Meera Rege

Cho.: Samay samay ki mushkilon ka

G C G  
G7 C G  
Saamna karthe' jayenge  
C D D7  
Hriday ko apne saaf kar uske  
G

Kaabil banaye'nge'  
D

Jahan-jahan niraasha ho

C D G  
Aasha ke deep jalaayenge

G C G  
Samay samay ki mushkilon ka

G G7 C G  
Saamna karte jayenge

G  
1 Sab janoka kehana hai  
G C D G  
(zamana hai bohot burra) -2

C D  
Paap aur atyacharko  
Am C D G  
(insaana hai deta aasara) -2

C D  
Kya bhul gaya har Bharathi  
D7 G  
(Ram Rajyaka woh naara) -2

D C  
Bisare dhyeye ko hum aaj phirse  
D D7 G  
Yaad dilaye'nge



G

2. Bharatke mahan moolyonko

C D G

Jeevan me apne laana hai

C D

Kadam, kadam ki dikkatonko

Am C D G

Aaj hamein hataana hai

C D

Har dil me naye krantiki

D7 G

Jyot hamein jagaanee hai

D

Chalo phir dugne joshse'

C D G

Hum milke raah kaate'nge

## आशा के दीप जलाएँगे

शब्द और धुन : मीरा सेगे

समय समय की मुश्किलों का  
सामना करते जाएँगे ।  
हृदय को अपने साफ कर  
उसके काबिल बनाएँगे ।  
जहाँ जहाँ निराशा हो  
आशा के दीप जलाएँगे ॥

१) सब जनों का कहना है  
जमाना है बहुत बुरा ।  
पाप और अत्याचार को  
इन्सान है देता आसरा ।  
क्या भूल गया हर भारती  
रामराज्य का वह नारा ।  
बिसरे ध्येय को हम आज  
फिरसे याद दिलाएँगे ॥

- २) भारत के महान मूल्योंको  
जीवन में अपने लाना है ।  
कदम कदम की दिक्कतों को  
आज हमें हटाना है ।  
हर दिलमें नये क्रांतिकी  
ज्योत हमें जगानी है ।  
चलो फिर दुगने जोश से  
हम मिलके राह काटेंगे ॥

## DEKHO DEKHO

Dekho Dekho ye baharein, ye chaman hai sabka  
Chand suraj ye sitarein, ye gagan hai sabka, sabka

Kirane suraj ki sadaa, zhoott ka jadoo tode  
Tare tham tham ke hasein, raat ka jooda khole  
Dharm na poochhein, harek dil mein, woh amrut ghole  
Chand jab aankh milaaye to sajan hai sabkaa,

Chand suraj ye sitarein, ye gagan hai sabka, sabka

Dekho himmat ye phoolon ki, jo khizhahon se lade  
Aur has has ke mazharoh par samadhi par chadhein  
Aaon ham phool bane, chand bane, tare bane  
Oobare suraj ki tarah, keh do watan hai sabka,

Chand suraj ye sitarein ye gagan hai sabka, sabkaa

## देखो देखो

देखो देखो ये बहारे यह चमन है सबका  
चांद सूरज ये सितारे ये गगन है सबका, सबका  
देखो देखो...

किरणें सूरज की सदा झूठ का जादू तोड़ें  
तारे थम-थम के हसें रात का जूड़ा खोले  
धर्म न पूछे हर एक दिल में वह अमृत घोले  
चांद जब आँख मिलाये तो सजन है सबका. चांद सूरज...

देखो हिम्मत ये फूलों की जो खिजाऊ से लड़े  
और हंस-हंस के मजहारों पर समाधी पर चढ़े  
आओ हम फूल बने, चांद बने, तारे बने  
ऊबरे सूरज की तरह कह दो वतन है सबका, चांद सूरज...