

Blowin' in the Wind

¹ How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

² Yes, and how many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
And how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

³ Yes, and how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
And how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

If I Had a Hammer

¹ If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
ah-ah, All over this land.

² If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,
ah-ah, All over this land.

³ If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this world,
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
ah-ah, All over this land.

⁴ Well, I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell,
And I've got a song to sing, all over this land,
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters
ah, ah, All over this land.

Love the Lord

Round 1:

Love the Lord your God with all your
Heart and all your soul and all your
Mind and neighbor as yourself
And all humankind

Round 2:

Love the Lord your God
With all your heart and all your
Soul and mind and all humankind

Round 3:

We've got Christians lives to live
We've got Jesus love to give
We've got nothing to hide
In God we abide

I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils
Give thanks to God, give thanks to God for all these wonderful things,
Boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee
Boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom

I love the ocean, I love the open sea,
I love the forest, I love the bumblebees,
Give thanks to God, give thanks to God for all these wonderful things,
Boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee
Boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom

I love the sunshine, I love the butterflies,
I love the windblow, I love the river flow,
Give thanks to God, give thanks to God for all these wonderful things,
Boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom
Boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-da, boom

We walk together, hike by the quiet stream,
Watch for the sunrise, breathing the air so clean.
When we're together, we thank the Lord for these wonderful things.
Boom-dee-a-da, boom-dee-a-dah, boom-dee-a-day, boom

You're My Brother (Sister), You're My Friend

You're my brother (sister), you're my friend
You're my beginning and my end
You're all around me when the world
Turns and walks away

You're my sunshine on a cloudy day
You're the rain to wash my blues away
And I can always count on you
Cause you're my brother (sister), you're my friend

We Shall Not Be Moved

Chorus: We shall not, we shall not be moved,
We shall not, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water.
We shall not be moved.

¹ We're on our way to heaven, we shall not be moved.
On our way to heaven, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water.
We shall not be moved.

² On the road to freedom, we shall not be moved.
On the road to freedom, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water.
We shall not be moved.

Go Out and Pray like it all Depends on Prayer

Go out and pray like it all depends on prayer,
Go out and work like it all depends on work,
Go out and love til the final day when He comes,

Go out and sing the greatest song you know,
Go out and study the word so we all can grow,
Into the fullness and the likeness of His Son.

God is calling us to pray,
God is calling us to work.
God is calling us to love, to sing to study the word,
Disciples, now it's time to 1-2-3-4 Go.

Your Everlasting Love

¹ Your everlasting love is higher, higher, higher than the skies
Your everlasting love is higher, higher,
Higher than the skies, Higher than the skies,
Oh! The wonders of your everlasting love is higher than the
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, o, ooo (*sing twice*)

² Your everlasting love is deeper, deeper, deeper than the seas
Your everlasting love is deeper, deeper,
Deeper than the seas, deeper than the seas,
Oh! The wonders of your everlasting love is deeper than the
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, o, ooo (*sing twice*)

Bridge:

Higher than the heavens above
With the glory of your wonderful love
I'm lost in the mystery of
Your everlasting love, your everlasting love

³ Your everlasting love is reaching reaching, reaching out to me,
Your everlasting love is reaching, reaching,
Reaching out to me, reaching out to me,
Oh! The wonders of your everlasting love is reaching out to
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, o, ooo (*sing twice*)

Repeat Bridge

⁴ Your everlasting love is higher, higher, higher than the skies
Your everlasting love is deeper, deeper,
Deeper than the seas, reaching out to me,
Oh! The wonders of your everlasting love is reaching out to
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, o, ooo (*sing twice*)

You Shall Go Out with Joy

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace;
The mountains and the hills will break forth before you;
There'll be shouts of joy, and all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands.

And all the trees of the field will clap their hands (*clap-clap*)
The trees of the field will clap their hands (*clap-clap*)
The trees of the field will clap their hands (*clap-clap*)
While you go out with joy.