The Next Generation Calls Mariette

Intro
There's a place
That could be a paradise
Painted by our souls
In the eye
Of a storm that's coming
And praying to be heard.
What are we waiting for —

Acting blind when we actually can see?

What are we waiting for?

Are we waiting for a change?

I know we care about tomorrow
When we could start a brand-new day.
They dare to thank us all.
The next generation call-alls.
Following together,
We don't want to be to blame
They dare to thank us all
The next generation calls

Ain't it strange
Why the oceans call?
We forget to ask them why.
Overseas, there are people trying to pull through
Down on their knees.

What are we waiting for Acting blind when we actually can see?

I know we care about tomorrow
When we could start a brand-new day.
They dare to thank us all.
The next generation calls.
Following together,
We don't want to be to blame
dare to thank us all
The next generation calls.

They dare to thank us all. The next generation calls.

They dare to thank us all. The next generation calls.

What are we waiting for? What are we waiting for? They dare to thank us all. The next generation calls.

I know we care about tomorrow
When we could start a brand-new day.
They dare to thank us all.
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Following together,
We don't want to be to blame
They dare to thank us all
The next generation calls.

We Belong Namoli Brennet

Here's to all the tough girls
And here's to all the sensitive boys
We Belong
Here's to all the rejects
And here's to all the misfits
We Belong

Here's to all the brains and the geeks And here's to all the made up freaks, yeah We Belong

And when the same old voices say That we'd be better off running away We belong, We belong anyway

Here's to all the one hit wonders Here's to all the mistakes and the blunders We Belong

Here's to all the fashion don'ts
And here's to all the Friday-night-home-alones
We belong

And when the same old voices say That we'd be better off running away We belong, We belong anyway

Here's to all the outspoken minorities
And here's to those who chose diversity
We Belong

And when the same old voices say
That we'd be better off running away
We belong, We belong anyway
And when the same old voices say
That we'd be better off running away
We belong, We belong anyway

For the Love of It All Peter, Paul & Mary

In the beginning, as life became form,
The oceans heaved, the mountains were cleaved,
The firmament stormed.
At the center of being, immensely small
Was the master of now. Don't ask me how.
The Love of it all...

And the seasons were many. Creation was new.

And there on a tree (deceptively free) a forbidden fruit.

Upon leaving the garden, after the fall,

One thing was clear; we chose not to hear

The love of it all.

But for the love of it all,

I would go anywhere ...to the ends of the earth.
Oh, what is it worth if Love could be there?
Walking the thin line between fear and the call,.
One learns to bend and finally depend on the love of it all

"Irresistible targets," I heard someone say.

They were speaking of angels who are so courageous day after day.

Gunned down on a highway (as we often recall)

I hear a scream; I have a dream

The love of it all.

Still the world is in labor. She groans in travail. She cries with the eagle, the dolphin... She sighs in the song of the whale.

While the heart of her people, prays at the wall, A spirit inside is preparing a bride for the love of it all.

For the love of it all...

Like the stars and the sun, we are hearts on the rise

Separate eyes with the vision of one.

No valley too deep, no valley too deep,

No mountain too tall, no mountain too tall.

We can turn back the night with merely the light

From the love of it all.

And so we are marching 'to give peace a chance.'

Brother and sister as one

In this mystery dance...

Long ago on a hilltop

Where now the curious crawl

A man on a cross paid the ultimate cost for the love of it all.

For the love of it all, we are gathered by grace. We have followed our hearts to take up our parts In this time and place.

Hands for the harvest hear the centuries call: It is still not too late to come celebrate The Love of it all.

> "Eli, eli, lemana shabakthani" The Love of it all!

Follow the Law of the Heart

Robert Simon

Chorus
Follow the law of the heart!
And you can start
By learning what Jesus meant
When He said,

"Love God with all of your heart,
Your soul and mind...
And within that same event,
Show love to
Neighbor and Self just the same!"

Then, you can claim You follow the law Of the heart!

Verse 1
Folks get tangled in the letter of the law.
They don't see that in the letter is a flaw.
Know the Spirit,
And the words won't matter then.
The Spirit is
What folds us in!

Verse 2
People looking for the best simplicity
Make mistakes when they trust pure legality.
We still need laws
For when Spirit doesn't lead,
But Spirit's heart
We really need!

Chorus

Verse 3
Deep inside us is the place where love resides;
And that also is the place where God abides!
In the center,
We can find a place of birth
For Laws of Love

CCLI #504270060 and PML & WCL #10865 God meant for earth!

Verse 4
Here's the problem... and it happens everywhere...
Heaven's more than maps which claim to take us there!
Those who say that
God is only found one way
Would give the sun
A single ray!

Chorus