

# Light of a Brand New Day

## Texts

### Bright Morning Stars are Rising

Bright morning stars are rising.  
Day is a-breakin' in my soul.

Oh where are our dear mothers?  
Oh where are our dear fathers?  
Oh where are our dear mothers?

Some are here together praying.  
Day is a-breakin' in my soul.

### Down to the River to Pray

As I went down to the river to pray  
Studyin' about that good ol' way  
And who shall wear the starry crown,  
Good Lord, show me the way.

### Angel Band

My latest sun is sinking fast, My race is nearly run;  
My strongest trials now are past, My triumph is begun.

O come, angel band,  
Come and around me stand;  
O bear me away on your snowy wings,  
To my immortal home.

### Invitation (Hark! I Hear the Harps Eternal)

Hark! I hear the harps eternal  
Ringing on the farther shore.  
As I near those swollen waters,  
With their deep and solemn roar.

Hallelujah! Praise the Lamb!  
Glory to the GREAT I AM!

### Amanda

Death, like an over flowing stream,  
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream,  
An empty tale, a mourning flow'r  
Cut down and wither'd in an hour.

### Farther Along

Tempted and tried, we're oft' made to wonder  
Why it should be thus all the day long,  
While there are others living about us,  
Never molested, though in the wrong.  
When death has come and taken our loved ones  
It leaves a home so lonely and drear.  
Then do we wonder why others prosper,  
Living so wicked, year after year.

Oh where are our dear sisters?  
Oh where are our dear brothers?  
Oh where are our dear sisters?  
Day is, is a-breakin' in my soul.

Some have gone to heaven shouting!  
Day is, day is a-breakin', breakin' in my soul!  
Oh where is our future?  
We are here together singing

O, sisters let's go down  
Let's go down, come on down  
O, sisters let's go down  
Down to the river to pray

I know I'm near the holy ranks  
Of friends and kindred dear;  
I brush the dew on Jordan's bank,  
The crossing must be near.

I've almost gained my heav'nly home,  
My spirit loudly sings;  
The holy ones, behold they come!  
I hear the noise of wings.

And my soul, though stained with sorrow,  
Fading as the light of day,  
Passes swiftly o'er those waters,  
To the city far away.

Souls have cross'd before me, saintly,  
To that land of perfect rest;  
And I hear them singing faintly,  
In the mansions of the blest.

Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;  
And kindly lengthen out our span;  
Till a wise care of piety,  
Fit us to die and dwell with Thee

Farther along we'll know all about it,  
Farther along we'll understand why.  
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,  
We'll understand it all, by and by.  
"Faithful to death" saith our loving Master,  
A few more days to labor and wait;  
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,  
And with sweet true love beautiful days

### **Bring Me Little Water, Silvy**

Bring me little water Silvy  
Bring me little water now  
Bring me little water Silvy  
Ev'ry little once in a while.

Silvy come a runnin'  
Bucket in my hand  
I will bring a little water  
Fast as I can.

### **Sleep Song**

Words by Joyce Kilmer

The Lady World is sleeping on her white and  
cloudy bed.  
Like petals furl'd Her eyelids close.  
Beside her dream-filled head

### **Night**

Poetry by Bessie Mayle

Night is like an avalanche, sliding down the sky.  
It covers me with black and gold while other  
shades stand by.

Blackest nights show up the stars  
Stars of yellow gold;  
Royal stars which prove to be very, very old.

White against a sheen of black shows the finest  
lines,

### **Scarborough Fair**

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, safe, rosemary, and thyme.  
Remember be to one who lives there,  
She was once a true love of mine.

### **Blowin' in the Wind**

Words by Bob Dylan

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?

How many times must the cannonballs fly  
before they're forever banned?

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

How many years can a mountain exist before it's  
How many years can some people exist before  
they're allowed to be free?

Bring it in a bucket Silvy  
Bring it in a bucket now  
Bring it in a bucket Silvy  
Ev'ry little once in a while

Can't you see me comin'  
Can't you see me now  
I will bring a little water  
Ev'ry little once in a while

Her lover stands with silver cloak and  
shoon, The faithful Moon.  
Love, my Love, Sleep on, my Love  
My Life, be not afraid.  
So sleep, sleep.

Showing too, the falser tones, the finer ones  
entwine.

Background shades are ruling shades,  
And for the world it's black  
You can find it in the east and on the jungle's track.

What does it matter if white lights can boast their  
rays before brightest days burn out themselves and  
night rules evermore.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
Without any seam nor needle work,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

washed to the sea?  
How many times can a man turn his head  
pretending he just doesn't see?

How many times must a man look up before he can  
see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have before he can  
hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too  
many people have died?

### **You Are the New Day**

Words by John David

You are the new day.  
I will love you more than me and more than  
yesterday  
If you can but prove to me you are the new day.

Send the sun in time for dawn,  
let the birds all hail the morning.  
Love of life will urge me say,  
You are the new day.  
When I lay me down at night knowing we must pay,  
Thoughts occur that this night might stay  
yesterday.

### **Let the River Run**

Words by Carly Simon

Let the river run  
Let all the dreamers wake the nation.  
Come, the new Jerusalem.

Silver cities rise,  
The morning lights, the streets that lead them.  
And sirens call them on with a song.

It's asking for the taking, trembling, shaking.  
Oh, my heart is aching,  
We're comin' to the edge, runnin' on the water,  
Comin' thru the fog, your sons and daughters.

### **You've Got a Friend**

Words by Carole King

When you're down and troubled,  
And you need a helping hand;  
And nothing, nothing is going right.

Close your eyes and think of me,  
And soon I will be there  
To brighten up even your darkest night.

You've got a friend.  
If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,  
And that ol' north wind should begin to blow.

### **Blue Bayou**

Words by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind,  
I'm so lonesome all the time  
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou;

Thoughts that we as humans small could slow worlds  
and end it all  
Like around me where they fall before the new day.

One more day when time is running out for ev'ry one,  
Like a breath I knew would come I reach for a new day.

Hope is my philosophy, just needs days in which to be,  
Love of life means hope for me,  
Borne on a new day.

You are the new day.

We're the great and small,  
Stand on a star and blaze a trail of desire through the  
dark'ning dawn.

It's asking for the taking,  
Come run with me now,  
The sky is the color of blue you've never even seen in the  
eyes of love.

My heart is aching,  
We're comin' to the edge, runnin' on the water,  
Comin' thru the fog, your sons and daughters.

Keep your head together, and call my name out loud;  
Soon, I'll be knocking upon your door.  
You just call out my name,  
And you know wherever I am,  
I'll come running to see you again.

Winter, spring, summer or fall,  
All you've got to do is call,  
And I'll be there, yes, I will.  
Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend,  
When people can be so cold.  
They'll hurt you, and desert you,  
They'll take your soul if you let them,  
But don't you let them.

Saving nickels, saving dimes,  
Working 'til the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day,  
Come what may to Blue Bayou,  
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play  
On Blue Bayou;

All those fishing boats with their sails afloat  
If I could only see that familiar sunrise  
Through sleep eyes, How happy I'd be  
On Blue Bayou;

Go to see my baby again  
And to be with some of my friends  
Maybe I'd be happy then  
On Blue Bayou

### **Light of a Clear Blue Morning**

Words by Dolly Parton

It's been a long dark night,  
And I've been waiting for the morning.  
It's been a long hard fight,  
But I see a brand new day a-dawning.

I've been looking for the sunshine  
'Cause I ain't seen it in so long.

### **Still I Rise**

Words by Rosephanye Powell

Though I have been wounded;  
aching heart, full of pain  
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Plunging depths of anguish,  
I determine to strive.  
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.  
Jus' like a budding rose,  
My bloom is nourished by rain.  
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Haven't time to wonder why,  
Though fearful I strive.  
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

My pray'r and faith uphold me 'til my courage arrives.  
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise as an eagle,  
Soaring above ev'ry fear.  
With each day I succeed,  
I grow strong an' believe that it's all within my reach;

I'm reaching for the skies,  
Bolstered by courage, yes, still I rise.

I'm going back some day  
Gonna stay on Blue Bayou,  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine  
On Blue Bayou;

Ah that love of mine by my side  
The silver moon and the ev'ning tide  
Oh some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

I'll never be blue,  
My dreams come true on Blue Bayou.

Ev'rything's gonna work out fine.  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright,  
It's gonna be okay.

I can see the light of a clear blue morning.  
I can see the light of a brand new day.  
I can see the light of a clear blue morning.

Yes, it's all within my reach;  
I'm reaching for the skies.

Gentle as a woman  
Tender sweet are my sighs.  
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Strength is in my tears and healing rains in my cries.  
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Though you see me slump with heartache;  
Heart so heavy that it breaks.  
Be not deceived I fly on birds' wings, rising sun, its healing  
rays.

Look at me, you see a woman;  
Gentle as a butterfly.  
But don't you think not for one moment,  
That I'm not strong because I cry.

Still I rise as an eagle,  
Soaring above ev'ry fear.  
With each day I succeed,  
I grow strong an' believe that it's all within my reach;

Yes, still I rise!