

SEE SAW
D. Pecchio

See saw up and down in your life,
Reaching for ever greater light,
Learning and choosing which of the doors,
Not knowing what life has in store,
Just children playing as men, nothing more.
Falling is part of learning to walk,
Mumbling comes with learning to talk,
Growing a garden of love in yourself,
Then you may share in your wealth
By expecting and playing the cards that you're dealt.

SAILING ON A RIVER
J. Sferra

Sails on the river moving so slowly
They had to crawl before we could run.
If you could show me where we're going
Then I'd say we've just begun.

Sailing on a river moving toward an ocean which is one
Sailing on a river moving toward an ocean called love.

There is music playing--can you understand?
You are hear, but you are not here.
Watch it all unfolding
See the pages turning from the place we all share.
Floating like a piece of ice.
Watching while I slowly melt away.
Seems that this has happened twice
Gonna be a part of the ocean in every way.

LA DE DA
D. Pecchio

La de da, la de da de da, la da da, da.

Each friend I have becomes a looking glass in which I see
Small bits of me passing.
By the way, I heard the old man say that "life's a yoke"
And that's no joke--not to me.
Ladeda... etc.

At the time you realize your goals
There won't be tries to synthesize.
The Way is there it seems
A light that beams on those by the brightest Son
Of which we're one and the same.

La de da... etc.

Sorting out the reasons why—
I wonder, could I be what I am?
Not that I could ever be the things I want—
Things that taunt you and me.

It all seems the same to me,
We're all souls searching to be free.
When the Dawn's light shines on those
They'll merely open their eyes
And see the Love that flows.
La de da... etc.

COLT

J. Sferra

Hey, you've lost yourself to what you were afraid of
Now you are the stuff you thought that dreams were made of
Will you go away and leave yourself behind?
Now I know that we'll be kinder to ourselves.
When I saw that we were getting older,
I thought it over--did we mean the things that we said?
Now I know that we'll be much more thoughtful To ourselves.

Just a colt trotting down the winding road,
Thinking of things that are old
Waiting to glimpse the face of light—
Now I know we'll be much more clear to ourselves.

SEA AND YOU

J. Sferra

Sitting in wonder of the sea and you.
We are here under the sky of blue.
Pounding the rocks of a foreign shore
It makes no difference if they happen to be yours.
Wond'ring what it's all about, Wond'ring what we're here for.
It's to see and nothing more.
Can I decide between the sea and you?
Rolling aside to the sea of you,

Warm wet mist from the sea's sweet breath,
It brings new life in the wake of death.

Standing on this isle of mine--Wond'ring what we're here for.
It's to see and nothing more.

I'M GOING HOME

Philip Keaggy

Living in a danger zone--oh no
Walking around with both eyes closed--oh no
Someone said "I've got good news"--oh yea
I listened and I couldn't refuse--oh yea

And I'm going home--yea I'm going some day
Yes I'm going home--yea I'm going home some day

Now I've got a song to sing--oh yea
Something new came over me--oh yea
And I've got a "blessed hope"--oh.yea
Cause my Jesus died for me--oh yea

DO LORD

Arranged by G. H.
Dan Pecchio, Phil Keaggy, John Sferra

Do Lord, do Lord, do you remember me?
Do Lord, do Lord, do you remember me?
Do Lord, do Lord, do you remember me?
Look away beyond the blue.

I gotta home in gloryland that outshines the sun
I gotta home in gloryland that outshines the sun
I gotta home in gloryland that outshines the sun
Look away beyond the blue

I took Jesus as my Savior-you take him too
I took Jesus as my Savior-you take him too
I took Jesus as my Savior-you take him too
Look away beyond the blue.

SONG IN THE AIR

Philip Keaggy

Songs in the air, songs everywhere,
I like the few that brought me close to you.
Some flying by--if you blink an eye
You may miss the tune But it'll come back soon--oh

Suddenly I hear the song--It carries me along,
I hear the melody, I hear a symphony, I hear the angels sing.

Love from the sky, love from on high,
Love is the song and the music still goes on.

Suddenly I hear the song--It carries me along,
I hear the melody, I hear a symphony, I hear the angels sing.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,
His ears hear their cry and they'll never die,
And neither will this song.
It'll carry on, belongs to the one Who gave his only son.

LET'S LIVE TOGETHER
Dan Pecchio, Phil Keaggy, John Sferra

Let's live together
Let's live in love..