

#19 - The Sun That Shines

The sun that shines across the sea,
The wind that whispers in the tree,
The lark that carols in the sky,
The fleecy clouds a-sailing by,
O, I'm as rich as rich can be,
For all these things belong to me!

The raindrops which refresh the earth,
The springtime mantle of rebirth,
The summer days when all things grow,
The autumn mist and winter snow,
O, I'm as rich as rich can be,
For all these things belong to me!

The task well done, the fun of play,
The wise who guide me on my way,
The balm of sleep when each day ends,
The joy of family and friends,
O, I'm as rich as rich can be,
For all these things belong to me!

#112 - Do You Hear

Do you hear, oh my friend,
In the place where you stand,
Through the sky, through the land,
Do you hear, do you hear?
In the heights, on the plain,
In the vale, on the main,
In the sun, in the rain,
Do you hear, do you hear?

Through the roar, through the rush,
Through the throng, through the crush,
Do you hear in the hush
Of your soul, of your soul?
Hear the cry fear won't still,
Hear the heart's call to will,
Hear a sigh's startling trill
In your soul, in your soul?

From the place where you stand
To the outermost strange,
Do you hear, oh my friend,
Do you hear, do you hear?
All the dreams, all the dares,
All the sighs, all the prayers—

They are yours, mine and theirs—
Do you hear, do you hear?

#148 - Let Freedom Span Both East and West

Let freedom span both east and west,
and love both south and north,
In universal fellowship
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In beauty, wonder, everywhere,
Let us communion find,
Compassion be the golden cord
Close binding humankind.

Beyond all barriers of race,
Of color, caste or creed,
Let us make friendship, human worth,
Our common faith and deed.

Then east and west will meet and share,
And south shall build with north,
One human commonwealth of good
Throughout the whole wide earth.