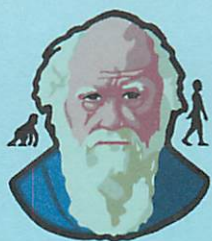


'Tis the Season for Reason

Charles



Darwin

HUMANIST SONG BOOK

**Celebrations
and Fun**

**Billings Association of
Humanists**



Contents**Song Number**

Jingle Bells	1
It Came Upon a Midnight Clear	2
O Come, all ye faithless	3
There is no hell	4
Silent night	5
Solstice tribute	6
Away in the danger	7
Harken to the songs we sing	8
Joy to the World	9
O come and listen as we tell	10
A Christmas Carol	11
Now is the time for caroling	12
I heard the bells of free thought ring	13
Caroling, Caroling	14
Come thou long-expected rapture	15
Here we come a wassailing	16
Evolution chorus	17
Mother loves me	18
A candle in the dark	19
All hail the power of Darwin's name	20
Amazing place	21
Faith of our fathers	22
No masters and no gods for me	23
Free thinker and atheist	24
Just as I am	25
This is my only world	26
White Christmas	27
Over the river and through the woods	28
'Tis a gift to be simple	29
There is no Viagra in heaven	30
Auld land syne	31
Godless American	32
Bring a torch Jeanette Isabella	33
Deck the Halls	34

Tell me why	35
This land ain't Baptist	36
The wisdom spoof song	37
We are the seekers from Billings, M-T	38
Oh, Christmas tree	39
The twelve things of Human Light	40
Happy, Happy Birthday, BAH!	41
Doxology	42
My scariest things	43
Old Devil Time	44
The Decades of Ethel's Life	45
Atheists Don't Have No Songs	46
Give Me That Old Time Religion	47
Joyce and Rejoyce	48

Acknowledgements

Some of the songs are traditional holiday songs, e.g. Jingle Bells. Dorothy Baltrusch authored "There is no Viagra in Heaven." Margaret Fisher did the "Doxology." Gary Bond contributed "Godless America." Joyce Hein contributed Tom Lehrer's song "A Christmas Carol," "To Celebrate Human Light," and "Old Devil Time. Joan McCracken wrote "On a Quest from Billings M-T" with revisions by Bonnie Warne. Don Redfoot wrote "Deck the Halls," "Wisdom Spoof Song," "My Scariest Things," "Oh, Come All Ye Faithless," "Oh, Christmas Tree," "Happy, Happy Birthday, BAH!" and "Just as I Am." Karen Peterson gave us "Tell Me Why." Bonnie Warne wrote or revised "Away in a Manger," "Harken to the Songs We Sing," "Joy to the World," "O Come and Listen As We Tell," "I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day," "Caroling, Caroling," "Here We Come A-Wassailing," "Evolution Chorus," "Bring a Torch Jeannette Isabella" and "Faith of Our Fathers." Elwood English and Joan McCracken forwarded the "Atheists Don't Got No Songs" by Steve Martin. Joyce Van Hassel submitted "Joyce and Rejoyce." David Nelson found "Give Me That Old Time Religion" online. Most of the other songs came from Jerry Phillips's website: http://www.geocities.com/Athens/Forum/8666/x_printout.html?20083 first recommended by Elwood English. You are invited to make other suggestions for inclusion in further editions of this song book.

THE ANGEL IN THE ZOO

(To the tune of "There is a Tavern in the Town")

I promise that I will believe
In God - in Adam and in Eve
In Santa Claus and Easter Bunny too..
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!
I have seen a hippopotamus -
A camel - a rhinoceros -
An elephant - a lion and a kangaroo!
These are interesting things,
But where is the primate with the wings?
You can bless my soul and tell me what to do -
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!

I promise I will spread the work,
Once I have seen the Holy Bird -
I will spread the word to the Heathen and the Jew
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!
I will start an Inquisition
That will stamp out superstition,
I'll send sinners to perdition,
Where I hope they'll stew!
I'll want everyone to see -
A Toiquemada...out-a...me!
I'll revive the Rack, the Faggot and the Screw
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!

I promise I will say my prayers,
And praise the Man that lives upstairs,
I'll indulge in lots of pious ballyhoo
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!
I am sure with practice you can
Tell a hornbill from a toucan,
Or a parrot from a parakeet or cockatoo!
These are in plentiful supply,
But where are the monkeys which can fly?
I will join the Church and rent myself a pew -
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo.

**I promise that I will begin
To try and save the world from sin –
I will no longer swear, or drink, or smoke, or chew –
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!
I'll enjoy the asses braying –
I will join the mantis praying –
Revere the sacred Brahman saying – Moo, Moo, Moo!
Resign myself to Fate
And for my Savior I will wait –
I will learn my beads and say them through and through –
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!**

**I promise I will never doubt –
That I will lead a life devout –
I will take my place among the Chosen Few,
When I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!
I'll consider this my nemesis –
Revive my faith in Genesis,
For I will know that Darwin simply can't be true!
I'll get down upon my knees,
And ask forgiveness if you please -
I will wash my brains and start my life anew
When I've seen an angel in the Zoo!**

**I promise I will speak the Truth –
To men, to Women and to Youth,
And always try to seek until I find
And say whatever's on my mind!
Though the Pope may have it in for me
And call it mortal sin for me,
I'll stamp out every infamy
That haunts Mankind!
I will cheerfully declare –
"Behold, the Emperor is bare!"
And I will thumb my nose and bid them all "Adieu"
Till I've seen an Angel in the Zoo!**

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

It came upon a midnight clear,
A thought so incredibly bold.
I realized I'd been taken in
By all that I had been told.
I looked at all the religious strife,
The conflicts in every land;
And suddenly, it was clear to me
That God was made by Man.

For only Man could make a god
As cruel and vindictive as he;
And if you doubt what I'm saying here,
Just read the Bible and see.
This god of mercy, this god of love
Is childish and vengeful and cruel.
He acts a lot like a kid I knew,
The bully in my old school.

The Bible, hardly the word of god,
Was written with mortal hand.
It's filled with fables, with myth and lies,
To comfort primitive man.
Peace on the Earth will never come
Until we take a stand:
Quit praising gods that don't exist,
And help our fellow man.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

Back to Hymnal Index

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

O Come, all ye faithful, sinful and despondent,

O Come ye, O Come ye from Bethlehem.

Come to your senses, Christ is but a fable.

O Come, let us ignore him,

O Come, let us ignore him,

O Come, let us ignore him, Christ the lord.

Sing, choirs of humans. Sing in exultation.

Sing, all ye citizens of earth, here and now.

Glory to Man, to Nature, ever bountiful.

O Come, let us ignore him,

O Come, let us ignore him,

O Come, let us ignore him, Christ the lord.

Reason, we greet thee, born this happy morning;

Born of the powers in the mind of Man.

End superstition, all that's metaphysical.

O Come, let us ignore him,

O Come, let us ignore him,

O Come, let us ignore him, Christ the lord.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

(THE FIRST NOEL)



THERE IS NO HELL

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

**There is No Hell, No Judgment Day;
No matter what some Fundamentalists say.
No Firey Pit, No Suffering, No Blame,
No one to Condemn and Consign you to Flame.**

**No Hell, No Hell, No Hell, No Hell.
Sing and be Joyful; there is No Hell.**

**There is No Sin, No Adam nor Eve,
No serpent that talks, as we're taught to believe.
No Fall, No Cain, No Ark, No Flood,
No Savior to save us, when washed in his Blood.**

**No Hell, No Hell, No Hell, No Hell.
Sing and be Joyful; there is No Hell.**

**There is No Creed, No Religion that's True.
And it's time for believing in Me and in You.
We're all we have. With death it all ends.
Can't we all work together and try to be Friends?**

**No Hell, No Hell, No Hell, No Hell.
Sing and be Joyful; there is No Hell.**

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)



SILENT NIGHT

*

Silent night, filled with light.
 All is calm, all is bright.
 Man, the infant, innocent child,
 Wrapped in Nature, sweet and wild.
 Sleep in comfort and peace.
 Sleep in comfort and peace.

*

Silent night, star so bright,
 Wish I may, Wish I might
 Give to all, especially Youth,
 Love of Reason, Love of Truth,
 That the world may have peace.
 That the world may have peace.

*

Silent night, endless night,
 All Mankind---end the fight.
 Stop the hatred and bigotry, too.
 Take my hand as I reach for you.
 Brothers, living in peace.
 Brothers, living in peace.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

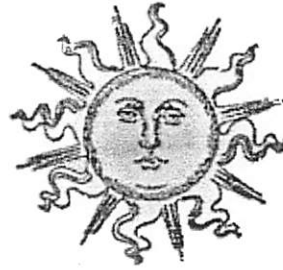
[CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC](#)

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

(Sung to: O, Little Town of Bethlehem)

SOLSTICE TRIBUTE

by Dan Barker



O, shining star of solstice time,
 Your radiant hours are few.
 You turn and strike the New Year's chime.
 We owe our lives to you.
 These darkest days of winter,
 We miss your warming rays;
 But every year this hemisphere
 Returns to brighter days.

Since olden days the human race
 Has feared your warmth would die.
 The evergreen is ever seen
 As hope we will survive.
 O, ancient drums, stop beating,
 And superstitions fall !
 It's time for Reason's Greetings,
 For peace, goodwill to all.

Copyright 1987, by Dan Barker

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

This song is included in the Reason's Greetings album of freethought
 music, produced by the Freedom From Religion Foundation, Inc.

Back-to Hymnal Index



Jack Warne

From: "English, Elwood" <EEnglish@msubillings.edu>
To: "Jack Warne (E-mail)" <warne@wtp.net>; "Don Redfoot (E-mail)" <dredfoot@aol.com>; "Gary Bond (E-mail)" <uugaryb@bsn1.net>
Sent: Tuesday, November 18, 2003 4:44 PM
Subject: music

For the humanist hymnal go to

http://www.geocities.com/Athens/Forum/8666/x_hymnal.html

AWAY IN A MANGER

AWAY WITH THE DANGER



[Click here for MIDI](#)

**Away with the dangerous lies we've been told,
 Of deities, virgins, and streets paved with gold.
 Beliefs are the products of primitive minds.
 Try asking some questions; and answers you'll find.**

**The answers you find may upset you at first;
 But you can't ignore them. For knowledge, you thirst.
 Although it's more painful, it's better to know
 That the Bible can't help you---it just isn't so.**

**So, where do you turn when you're lost and confused?
 Look into your own mind. It's time it was used.
 Responsible people have always known,
 To be strong in this world you must stand on your own.**

**You're better off knowing just where you stand.
 The promise of heaven is built upon sand.
 There is no tomorrow, so live for today;
 And help all your brothers you meet on the way.**

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING
HARKEN TO THE SONGS WE SING
[CLICK HERE TO HEAR MUSIC](#)

**Harken to the songs we sing.
Joy and hope and love we bring.
Peace on earth to every child.
Man and Nature reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations rise.
Join the triumph over lies.
All together, now proclaim:
We are one, and all the same.
Harken to the songs we sing.
Joy and hope and love we bring.**

**Put aside your tribal ways.
Sing, no more, your hymns of praise.
There is nothing more divine than
Man and Nature, intertwined.
Look to science, look to reason;
End this supernatural season.
Stop believing mindless things.
Stop living life as underlings.
Harken to the songs we sing.
Joy and hope and love we bring.**

**Look around and you will see
Pain and human misery.
Wasted time you can't afford;
Kindness is its own reward.
All religion is a cancer.
Humanism is the answer.
Life is brief, but if you can,
Pause to help your fellow man.
Harken to the songs we sing.
Joy and hope and love we bring.**

JOY TO THE WORLD

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

Joy to the world, Bill Nye is come.
Let earth receive her king.
Let every mind prepare him room,
And science and nature sing,
And science and nature sing,
And science, and science and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the S. guy reigns.
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods,
Rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let faith and ignorance flow
From dogmas all around.
He comes to make our intellects grow,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and fact,
And quite a gift of gab,

The glories of his scientific knowledge,
And wonders of his lab,
And wonders of his lab,
And wonders, and wonders of his lab.

Joy to the world, Bill Nye is come.
Let earth receive her king.
Let every mind prepare him room,
And science and nature sing,
And science and nature sing,
And science, and science and nature sing.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips
[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

(O Come. O Come Emmanuel)

O COME, O COME AND LISTEN AS WE TELL

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

10



Poin

More...

O come, O come and listen as we tell,
How man invented God and Heav'n and Hell;
How superstition, born of his fear,
Still plagues us in this current year.
Rejoice, Rejoice, It's time to now dispel
The myths and fables that we know so well.

The world was not created in six days,
And man was never conjured up from clays.
Creation is the priesthood's pact,
While evolution is accepted fact.
Rejoice, Rejoice, It's time that people knew
Conflicting tales in Genesis won't do.

That hateful myth of Adam and of Eve
Gave woman cause through history to grieve.
Until that wicked lie had its birth,
The mother goddess ruled the earth.
Rejoice, Rejoice, reclaim your rightful place.
No longer be a subjugated race.

The world was ne'er consumed by global flood.
The chimp's our nearest relative by blood.
The virgin birth and Trinity
Are far too supernatural to be.
Rejoice, Rejoice, It's time to realize
That Father, Son, and Holy Ghost are lies.

O come, O come and listen as we tell,
How man invented God and Heav'n and Hell;

How superstition, born of his fear,
Still plagues us in this current year.
Rejoice, Rejoice, It's time to now dispel
The myths and fables that we know so well.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

Back to Hymnal Index

O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How murderous and wasteful
To end your life so carelessly,
So thoughtless and distasteful.
We carry on traditions vile,
To honor Superstition's child.
O Christmas Tree, I feel for thee,
How murderous and wasteful.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How brittle are thy branches.
It matters not (a damn)* to me
You came from farms or ranches.
In parking lots you waste away.
That's where you spent Thanksgiving Day.
O Christmas Tree, it saddens me,
How brittle are thy branches.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
I oftentimes am wond'ring
How beautiful this world could be,
If Man would cease his squand'ring.
He listens well when "Profit" sings,
With no respect for living things.
How beautiful this world could be,

I oftentimes am wond'ring.
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
 This year it is official:
 To show my deep regard for thee,
 I'm buying "artificial."
 I'll work for change, I promise thee,
 For only Man can save a tree.
 Long life to thee, O Christmas Tree,
 I'm buying "artificial."

*For use with children, (one bit) may be substituted for (a damn).

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

Author's Note: I've always felt that it's wrong to cut down a living tree, cover it with gaudy decorations for a few weeks and then throw it away. Perhaps it's because I grew up in the desert, where trees are rare and deeply appreciated.

Others must agree with me, given the growing preference for "live" Christmas trees which can later be planted outdoors. Let's work together to stop the waste. A tree isn't a cornstalk; it takes a long time to "grow up." Give it a chance to do just that.
 Thank You.

Back to Hymnal Index

(Coventry Carol)
(Lullay, Lullay, Thou Tiny Child)

NOW IS THE TIME FOR CAROLING

*

Now is the time for caroling,
Now as the snow doth fall.
Come, join us in the song we sing:
Peace and goodwill to all.

*

Turn back the clock to yesterday,
And childhood dreams recall.
May spirits soar and hearts be gay.
Peace and goodwill to all.

*

Long ago scenes of Christmas morn,
When we were young and small,
Can make today seem less forlorn.
Peace and goodwill to all.

*

Everything was so simple then,
Mother and Dad, so tall.
Where did it go? When did it end?
Peace and goodwill to all.

*

Find in yourself that tiny child,
Innocent and enthralled.
Look through his eyes, still undefiled.
Peace and goodwill to all.

*

Now is the time for caroling,
Now as the snow doth fall.
Come, join us in the song we sing:
Peace and goodwill to all.

(I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY)

I HEARD THE BELLS OF FREETHOUGHT RING

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

**I heard the bells of freethought ring,
Of reason and of doubt they sing;
Reminding us with every chime,
"Believing" stops a thinking mind.**

**Belief forbids your asking why.
Belief requires you live a lie.
Accepting without evidence
Is contradicting common sense.**

**Suspend belief and think today.
Just ask one question as you pray—
"With all the world's religious fights,
Can I be sure that I am right?"**

**For other faiths (you know it's true)
Feel just as strongly as you do.
They'll die for their beliefs as well.
Which one of you will burn in Hell?**

**Your Bible is your answerman.
They find theirs in their own Koran.
The message of my little song
Is "maybe everyone is wrong."**

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

(Sung to the tune of "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen")

THE WORLD OF RICHARD DAWKINS

Inspired by John Catalano's Website, "The World of Richard Dawkins"

The World of Richard Dawkins

Is a place where you will find

A scientific plethora

To stimulate your mind.

Expand your intellectual side;

Leave ignorance behind.

O, tidings of knowledge and truth,

Knowledge and truth.

O, tidings of knowledge and truth.

He came from out of Africa,

As did we all, it seems.

His work has made the world aware

That we have selfish genes;

And thoughts that we hold sacred

May turn out to be just memes.

O, tidings of knowledge and truth,

Knowledge and truth.

O, tidings of knowledge and truth.

A meme by definition

Is a virus of the mind.

The Bible is a favorite source

For stories of this kind,

Which glorify a watchmaker who

Turns out to be blind.

O, tidings of knowledge and truth,

Knowledge and truth.

O, tidings of knowledge and truth.

The phenotype extended

Is a novel point of view.

It shows us what our genes affect
Beyond just me and you.
The world at large responds
To what our DNA can do.
O, tidings of knowledge and truth,
Knowledge and truth.
O, tidings of knowledge and truth.

The river out of Eden
Flows along the banks of time.
It carries information
Down a long, unbroken line.
It's possible your DNA
May someday mix with mine.
O, tidings of knowledge and truth,
Knowledge and truth.
O, tidings of knowledge and truth.

In climbing Mt. Improbable
Your chances may look bleak.
Perhaps around the backside
Is the very thing you seek--
A gradual slope that leads you
Ever onward to the peak.
O, tidings of knowledge and truth,
Knowledge and truth.
O, tidings of knowledge and truth.

Unweaving of the rainbow
Is no art-destroying crime,
The poetry of Science
Speaks of truths that are sublime,
Whose elegance we celebrate
In music and in rhyme,
O, tidings of knowledge and truth,
Knowledge and truth.

O, tidings of knowledge and truth.

The final stanza, relating to Dawkins latest book, *Unweaving the Rainbow*, was contributed by Alex Harman. Thanks, Alex!

Author's Note: If you don't understand the above song, you NEED to visit John Catalano's wonderful website on Dawkins. Just click on any or all of the above underlined links for a very rewarding journey.
Many thanks, John. Without you this song would never have "evolved."

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

[CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC](#)

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

(Sung to the tune of: "Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus")

COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED RAPTURE

Come, thou long-expected Rapture;
 Come for them, and take them away,
 While I, with my camera, capture
 Wonders of the heav'nly display.
 Choirs of angels, now descending
 Come to lead the believers away;
 Lifting the faithful to heights never-ending.
 Take them all, O, Happy Day!

Take their leaders, please, among them:
 Robertson and Falwell, too.
 Also, take the sleaze among them:
 Swaggart and Bob Tilton will do.
 Men of arrogance, men of anger,
 So judgmental in all that they do.
 Passing out answers to all of life's questions;
 When in fact, they haven't a clue.

Gather up the televangelists;
 All those who anointing receive.
 They've been planning this trip for ages;
 Suitcase packed, they're ready to leave.
 All the con men and tearful criers,
 The prophesiers and liars and thieves,
 Preachers who rant: a whole pantry of Elmer Gantrys,
 Don't forget to take all of these.

As I watch them all ascending
 I'll admit I'm truly aghast.
 TBN has exclusive coverage of
 PTL's last telecast.
 Now's the season to welcome reason,
 For superstition's a thing of the past.

**Once we are free from the pious and chosen,
Peace on earth can be ours, at last!**

Copyright 1997. by Jerry Phillips

DISCLAIMER: This is intended to be funny, from an atheist's point of view. It is not meant to be meanspirited. There's enough of that on many atheist websites. If people like Robertson and Falwell were to disappear, though, I shouldn't feel too badly..... afterall, they have condemned and consigned me to their hell, and they're actually looking forward to this supernatural event..... which "ain't never gonna happen, anyway."

Not familiar with this particular hymn? [Click Here to Hear](#)

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

BE A "BRIGHT"

(sung to the tune of 'Silent Night')



What is a "Bright"? Find out by clicking on the flashing sun or on the link at the bottom of this page.

Be a "Bright"
Shine your light
Light the Dark
Make your Mark

Brother Atheist, Humanist too
See Together just what We can do

Change the World with One Voice
Change the World with One Voice

- - -

Set yourself Free
UNITY
Makes us Strong
Hear our Song

Sisters, Brothers, Join the Choir
Sing the Song and Spark the Fire

Lift the Darkness of Night
Simply by Being a "Bright"

Copyright 2003, by Jerry Phillips

[CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC](#)

THE BRIGHTS' MOVEMENT
An extraordinary effort to change the thinking of
American Society--You Can Help!

Evolution Chorus

a Parody by Jerry Phillips



Evolution! Evolution! Evolution! Evolution!
Evolution! Evolution! Evolution! Evolution!
Evolution!

For Darwin's truth omnipotent reigneth.
Evolution! Evolution! Evolution! Evolution!

For Darwin's truth omnipotent reigneth.
Evolution! Evolution! Evolution! Evolution!

To understand this world we've only just begun.
To understand this world of Selfish Genes, of Selfish
Genes;
And nothing lasts forever and ever
And nothing lasts forever and ever.

Change is king! (forever and ever)
The Gene is Lord (forever and ever)
Change is King ! The Gene is Lord.
And nothing lasts forever and ever.

Change is King! The Gene is Lord!
Evolution! Evolution! Evolution! Evolution!
The Gene is Lord!

JESUS LOVES ME

MOTHER LOVES ME

CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC

Mother loves me, this I know,
 For she smiles and tells me so.
 When I need someone to care,
 I know she is always there.

Yes, Mother loves me.
 Yes, Mother loves me.
 Yes, Mother loves me,
 She smiles and tells me so.

Father loves me, this I know.
 For he smiles and tells me so.
 In his strong and loving arms,
 I'm protected from all harm.

Yes, Father loves me.
 Yes, Father loves me.
 Yes, Father loves me,
 He smiles and tells me so.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

Author's Note: 8/29/97.....I know, I know....I'm suppose to be working on more carols for the holiday season.....and I will. It's just that this little "lullabye" could very well be one of the most important songs for RECLAIMING by we humanists.

It's undoubtedly our very first exposure to indoctrination into the Christian Mythology. Our children need to be reassured of real parental love, not imaginary metaphysical love. Sad.....these new lyrics may turn out to be ironic in the many instances of child abuse in our society. Not every mother is a loving mother. Not every father is protective. But then, God's love does not even exist....so why promise it to a child?

(Dear Lord and Father of Mankind)

[Click Here to Hear Music](#)

A CANDLE IN THE DARK

A Tribute to Carl Sagan



When fear and ignorance grip our minds, the world becomes quite stark.
Though superstition brings the night, with science on our side we'll light

A Candle in the Dark.

(echo) A Candle in the Dark.

Refusal to accept the fact of evolution's plan,
Rejecting evidence as fake, creationism always makes

A monkey out of man.

(echo) A monkey out of man.

Stand up against the tyranny of heaven's patriarch.
Where superstitious men succumb, each cry for common sense becomes

A Candle in the Dark.

(echo) A Candle in the Dark.

Remember that the brightest flame began with just one spark.
Though demons haunt this vast terrain, Our quest for knowledge will remain

A Candle in the Dark.

(echo) A Candle in the Dark.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

ALL HAIL, THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

ALL HAIL, THE POWER OF DARWIN'S NAME



[CLICK HERE FOR MUSIC](#)

All Hail, the power of Darwin's name,
A bright and shining star.
Bring forth the evolutionary fish,
And place it on your car.
Bring forth the evolutionary fish,
And place it on your car.

In doing so you show the world
A Humanistic sign.
You question, and you think for yourself
Before you make up your mind.
You question, and you think for yourself
Before you make up your mind.

You're rational and open-minded
In your search for Truth.
You're skeptical of paranormal claims,
And gave up God in your youth.
You're skeptical of paranormal claims,
And gave up God in your youth.

All Hail, the power of Darwin's name,
A bright and shining star.
Bring forth the evolutionary fish,
And place it on your car.
Bring forth the evolutionary fish,

And place it on your car.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

Back to Hymnal Index

(sung to: Amazing Grace)
CLICK HERE TO HEAR MUSIC

AMAZING PLACE



Amazing place, this world of ours,
In all its diversity.
Its truths are revealed in Nature's bowers
For all Mankind to see.

'Twas Truth that caused my mind to doubt
What others just believe.
The world is "better off " without
That infamous "sin" of Eve's.

The only sin that man creates
Is the closing of his mind.
Just open up. It's never too late
To seek, and ye shall find.

Throw off those supernatural chains
And walk out in the sun.
Soak up the warmth of Reason's flame.
A new day has begun.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

Author's Note: Here's something that is truly AMAZING....
There are lots of spinning globes in the free animated gif sites on the internet.
You'd be surprised at how many of them are spinning in the WRONG direction.
SUPPORT THE NATIONAL CENTER FOR SCIENCE EDUCATION

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Click to Hear Music

Faith of our Fathers, living still,
In spite of Reason, Knowledge, and Truth.
Those who hang on have a need to believe,
Indoctrinated from their youth.
Faith of our Fathers, wholly false,
Comforting, yes, but at what cost?

Faith of our Fathers, Heaven is yours,
Somewhere above the blue of the sky.
All you need do is profess to believe.
Never admit you know it's a lie.
Faith of our Fathers, guard it well.
If you do not, you'll go to Hell.

Faith of our Fathers, never ask why.
Tremble in fear of God's supreme wrath.
Trust in Jehovah and not in yourself.
Blind faith will lead you down slavery's path.
Faith of our Fathers, all one needs;
Put to the sword all other creeds.

Faith of our Fathers, steeped in blood;
Murder a heathen, save his soul.
Wars between factions continue today--
There is no love in hearts that are cold.
Faith of our Fathers, Holy Shit!
When will we e'er be rid of it?

Copyright 1997. by Jerry Phillips

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

(Sung to the tune of "Oh, Master, Let Me Walk With Thee")

NO MASTERS AND NO GODS FOR ME

[CLICK HERE TO HEAR MUSIC](#)

**No masters and no gods for me,
No promise of eternity.
With that in mind, I make just one vow,
To do my best---right here, right now.**

**This world is all we have, you see.
There is no immortality.
No golden place up in the sky,
So Live, before life passes you by.**

**"Do Unto Others"...this is true...
"As you would have them do unto you"
One word of kindness goes a long way,
Make someone else feel special today.**

**Smile at the stranger on the street,
Nourish the needs of those that you meet.
Dare to reach out; extend your hand
To one and all--your fellow man.**

**Give of yourself, unselfishly;
Be every hour the best you can be.
Show love to all, and when life is done
You'll know your mem'ry lives in someone.**

**No masters and no gods for me,
No promise of eternity.
With that in mind, I make just one vow,
To do my best---right here, right now.**

(Copyright 2001, by Jerry Phillips)

(Immortal. Invisible. God Only Wise. #103 Methodist Hymnal)

FREETHINKER AND ATHEIST

A Political Rallying Cry Supporting the Wall of Separation Between Church and State

[CLICK HERE TO HEAR MUSIC](#)



**Freethinker and Atheist, now is the time
To stand and be counted: We've mountains to climb.
Acknowledge the enemies, Ignorance and Fear;
And counter with Courage and Reason so dear.**

**Beware Superstition and all of its lies.
Behold how the multitudes pray with closed eyes.
They ask that all Nature bow down at their feet.
And claim the miraculous in their conceit.**

**Beware of Religion's political ties.
The likes of Pat Robertson are on the rise.
They seek to destroy, with a unified voice,
Our guaranteed rights and our freedom of choice.**

**Stand up now, and fight, for we've battles to win.
Complacency, apathy, could do us in.
Please take some advice in the form of this quote,
"Do something about it! Get out, now, and vote!"**

(Copyright 1998, by Jerry Phillips)

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

JUST AS I AM



Just as I am, I'm happy to be--
No pretext of immortality.
I will use the light that's given me,
And when the darkness comes, it comes.

Just as I am, a mortal man--
A very small part of Nature's plan,
With no grand delusions of promised land,
And when the darkness comes, it comes.

Just as I am, I've wanted to know.
I've questioned all things; It's helped me grow,
For I can't believe what isn't so,
And when the darkness comes, it comes.

Just as I am, with only one plea:
Don't ever be sad or cry for me,
For I've had my chance to know and see,
And when the darkness comes, it comes.

Copyright 1997, by Jerry Phillips

[CLICK TO HEAR MUSIC](#)

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

25



Poin

More...

THIS IS MY ONLY WORLD

(To the tune of 'This is My Father's World')

[Click here for Music](#)

VERSE

THIS IS MY ONLY WORLD
AND TO MY LISTENING EARS
ALL NATURE SINGS AND ROUND ME RINGS
THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES

CHORUS

THIS IS MY ONLY WORLD
I REST ME IN THE THOUGHT
OF ROCKS AND TREES, OF SKIES AND SEAS
THAT NATURE'S BOUNTY HAS BROUGHT

VERSE

THIS IS MY ONLY WORLD
THE BIRDS THEIR CAROLS RAISE
THE MORNING LIGHT, THE LILY WHITE
I CANNOT HELP BUT PRAISE

CHORUS

THIS IS MY ONLY WORLD
IT SHINES WITH ALL THAT'S FAIR
IN THE RUSTLING GRASS AS I WANDER PAST
I HEAR ITS SONG EVERYWHERE

VERSE

THIS IS MY ONLY WORLD
O LET ME NOT FORGET
AS SEASONS CHANGE, STILL REASON REIGNS
THE END I WILL NOT FRET

CHORUS

THIS IS MY ONLY WORLD
WHY SHOULD MY HEART BE SAD
I'VE HAD MY STAY, I'VE HAD MY SAY
AND FOR ALL THIS I AM GLAD

I'VE HAD MY STAY, I'VE HAD MY SAY
AND FOR ALL THIS I AM GLAD

Copyright 2003, by Jerry Phillips

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

TELL ME NO STORIES OF JESUS

(Sung to the obvious tune of "Tell Me the Stories of Jesus")

[Click Here to Listen to Music](#)

Tell me no stories of Jesus. I've heard them all.
Things I was told to believe in, when I was small.
Scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
Stories of Jesus...Tell None to Me!

Don't wanna hear how the children stood 'round his knee,
Indoctrinated with dogma like you and me.
How we were lied to: it's a disgrace,
Promised a fantasy, which we embraced.

Into the real world I've wandered, joyful at last.
Free of the old superstitions, free of the past.
Living my one life the best I can be,
Stories of Jesus...Tell None to Me !

Living my one life the best I can be,
Stories of Jesus...Tell None to Me !

Copyright 2003, by Jerry Phillips

[Back to Hymnal Index](#)

[Back to Table of Contents Page](#)

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE WOODS

**Over the river and through the woods
To grandmother's house we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow.**

**Over the river and through the woods
Oh, how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes and bites the nose
As over the ground we go.**

'Tis a Gift to Be Simple 29

'Tis a gift to be simple

'Tis a gift to be free

'Tis a gift to come down where you want to be

And when you come around to the place just right

It will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,

To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.

To turn, turn will be our delight,

'Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.

There's No Viagra in Heaven

Words by Dorothy Baltrusch. Music by Bonnie Warne

There's no Viagra in Heaven.

You'll have to come as you are.

Hallelujah! [spoken]

**You'll have the same short-comings, boys,
when you've crossed the bar.**

You may join the celibate angels.

You may go for sweet chastity.

Amen! [spoken]

**Your robes will hide you from neck to knee,
so no one ever will see.**

Thank God! [spoken]

There's no Viagra in Heaven.

I think I'll go to Hell.

**With aphrodisiacs in all the streams,
and they even have Viagra Falls!**

Heathen Humanist

Sung to the tune of the Oscar Meyer Wiener song.
Words by Anna Hoagland; contributed by Cynthia Hitchcock

**How happy I am to be heathen Humanist,
Especially on a lovely Sunday morn.**

**Some say I'm really in need of a psychiatrist,
And, indeed, they talk about me with obvious scorn.**

**But my wondrous thoughts might be for them a catalyst,
Creating the path for them to be reborn!**

**On that enlightened day,
They too will say:**

**How happy I am to be heathen Humanist,
Especially on a lovely Sunday morn!**

Godless America

Sung to tune of God Bless America

God-less America

Land that we love.

Standing by her, we'll guide her

Living life without help from above

Free from bible superstitions

Free from masters on their throne.

God-less America,

My mind's my own,

God-less America,

My home sweet home.

Lyrics Copyright 2002 Steve Benson and Dan Barker

I Learned at the Humanist Group

Words by Cynthia Hitchcock. To the tune of "*Animal Fair*."

I learned at the Humanist Group

That Christianity is poop.

Untrue teachings

Emotional preachings

Tightly bound me in a loop.

My mind just desires to be free

From constant scrutiny

Of brainwashed folks

Who continue to coax

Me to suspend rationality.



Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Out with all the Christian folly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Mostly straight but we're not narrow, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the pagan Yule before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la,
As we join in heathen chorus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together, Fa la la, la la la, la la la,
Freed from superstitious blether, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Human reason all surpasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Celebrate without Christ masses, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Of all things, we are the measure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
No more serving at God's pleasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Words by Don Redfoot

Tell Me Why the Stars Do Shine

Contributed by Karen Peterson from Isaac Asimov's *Treasury of Humor*.

Tell me why the stars do shine;
Tell me why the ivy twines:
Tell me why the skies are blue;
And I wil tell you why I love you.

Nuclear fusion makes the stars to shine;
Tropisms make the ivy twine;
Rayleigh scatttering makes the skies so blue;
Testicular hormones is why I love you.

This Land Ain't Baptist

Contributed by George Erikson

This land ain't Baptist.
This land ain't Meth'dist.
It's not Mohammadan,
Not even Lutheran.
This Land ain't Christendom,
No Christian kingdom come.
This land evolved like you and me.

This land ain't papal.
It ain't rabbinical.
Ain't Evangelical,
Not even 'piscopal.
's not Presbyterian.
Not even Puritan.
This land evolved like you and me.

This land ain't Calvinist.
Ain't Fundamentalist.
'S not theocratic.
's not that fanatic.
There's room for skeptics
And for Agnostics.
This land evolved like you and me.

This land's for theists.
This land's for atheists.
For New Age loonies,
And loony mooneys.
For neo-pagans
And veggie vegans.
This land evolved like your and me.

The Wisdom Spoof Song

(To the tune of The Whiffenpoof Song)

Words by Don Redfoot

**From the Socrates Café
To the book club show and tell
To the Humanlight debauch
We love so well**

**Sing the Humanists assembled
With their glasses raised on high
Without magic, still their singing casts its spell
We give new meaning to the singing
Of the songs we loved so well.**

**We are no longer lambs
Led along life's way,
BAH, BAH, BAH!**

**We're brazen black sheep
Who like it that way,
BAH, BAH, BAH!**

**Humanist songsters off on a spree
Damned by some for eternity
We prefer human liberty.
BAH, BAH, BAH!**

We Are Seekers from Billings, M-T
Sung to the tune of "We Three Kings from Orient Are"
Words by Joan McCracken

**We are seekers from Billings, M-T,
We wish to think like Socrates
Not in set answers, but in our questing
We might pass life's big testing.**

**Star of beauty, star of night,
Star of puzzling beauty bright.
Questward leading, still proceeding
We might get answers right.**

**Our heroes come from now and ago
Darwin and Galen, Goethe and Plato.
Sagan, Aristotle, and Stephen Hawking,
These are the guys with whom we're talking.**

**Star of beauty, star of night,
Star of puzzling beauty bright.
Questward leading, still proceeding
We might get answers right.**

**We're not afraid to seek our own truths,
We approach the dilemmas like real sleuths.
Even if at the end our souls
Fly off to fill black holes.**

**Star of beauty, star of night,
Star of puzzling beauty bright.
Questward leading, still proceeding
We might get answers right.**

Oh Christmas Tree

**Oh Christmas tree, oh Christmas tree, how lovely are thy
branches!**

**Around your boughs join hands do we, in joyful solstice
dances.**

You're ever green, so resolute!

You were sustained by pagan roots.

**Oh Christmas tree, oh Christmas tree, how lovely are thy
branches.**

**Oh Christmas tree, how great to be the symbol of the season,
To celebrate the majesty and hope of human reason.**

You are a most amazing sight.

You shine for all at Humanlight.

Oh Christmas tree, how great to be the symbol of the season.

**Oh Christmas tree, we hang on thee, our hopeful aspirations.
Our garlands made of charity, and lights of inspiration.**

We celebrate each holy birth,

For each new life has unique worth.

Goodwill to all and peace on earth, our joyous affirmation.

The Twelve Things of Christmas

The first thing of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Is finding a Christmas tree.

The second thing of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Rigging up the lights.
And finding a Christmas tree.

The third thing of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Hangovers.
Rigging up the lights.
And finding a Christmas tree.

The fourth thing of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Sending Christmas cards.
Hangovers.
Rigging up the lights.
And finding a Christmas tree.

The fifth thing of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Five month's of bills!
Sending Christmas cards.
Hangovers.
Rigging up the lights.
And finding a Christmas tree.

The sixth thing of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Facing my in-laws.
Five month's of bills!
Oh, I hate Christmas cards.
Hangovers.
Rigging up the lights.
And finding a Christmas tree.

The seventh thing of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
The Salvation Army.
Facing my in-laws.
Five month's of bills!
Sending Christmas cards.
Ohhh geez.
I'm trying to rig up these lights.
Rigging up the lights.
And finding a Christmas tree.

The eighth day of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
I want a transformer for
Christmas.
Charities, and what do you mean
YOUR in-laws?!
Five month's of bills.
Ughh, making up these cards.
Oh, Edith, get me a beer, huh?
What we have no extension
cords?!
And finding a Christmas tree.

The ninth day of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Finding parking places.
Daddy, I want some candy!
Donations.
Facing my in-laws.
Five months of bills.
Writing out those Christmas
cards.
Hangovers.
Now why the hell are they
blinking?!
And finding a Christmas tree.

**The tenth day of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Batteries not included.
No parking places.
Buy me something!
Get a job you bum!
Facing my in-laws.
Five month's of bills.
Yo-ho sending Christmas cards.
Oh, geez, look at this.
One light goes out, they all go
out!
And finding a Christmas tree.**

**The eleventh day of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Stale T.V. specials.
Batteries not included.
Mom, I gotta go to the
bathroom!
Charities.
She's a witch, I hate her.
Five month's of bills.
Oh, I don't even know half these
people.
Oh, who has the toilet paper,
huh?
Turn on the flashlight, I blew a
fuse!
And finding a Christmas tree.**

**The twelfth day of Christmas
That's such a pain to me:
Singing Christmas Carols.
Stale T.V. Specials.
Batteries not included.
No Parking!
WAHH (crying).
Charities.
Gotta make 'em dinner.
Five month's of bills.
I'm not sending 'em this year,
that's it.
Shut up, you!
Fine, you're so smart! You rig
up the lights!
And finding a Christmas tree.**

C:\humanist\songs\12dayso.doc

Happy Birthday

Well, it's time to celebrate your birthday, it happens every year.

We'll eat a lot of broccoli and drink lot of beer.

You should be good and happy that there's something you can eat.

A million people every day are starving in the street.

Your daddy's in the gutter with wretched and the poor.

Your mama's in the kitchen with a can of Cycle Four.

There's garbage in the water.

There's poison in the sky.

I guess it won't be long before we're all gonna die.

Happy birthday

Happy birthday to you

Happy birthday

Happy birthday to you.

Doxology

Words by Margaret Fisher

The brilliance of a winter's day,
When shadows cast upon the snow
Are deepest blue on dazzling white—
This is the Heaven that we know.

The cool crisp air and fragrance of
The winter chill and slumbering earth
Bring forth a quiet sense of peace—
This is the heaven that we know.

The need for love and tenderness,
The need for mutual support,
The give and take of kindness shared,
This is the heaven that we know.

The joy of creativity,
The beauty of a chorus song,
That fleeting time of clarity,
This is the heaven that we know.

That days and hours are sacred trusts,
We do not waste as time goes by,
For what we treasure here on earth
Is all the heaven that we know.

The following two verses were written later to be substituted for the first two verses above in the Spring:

We celebrate the warmth of sun,
The springtime rains refreshing earth,
The fragrance of the trees and flowers—
This is the heaven that we know.

We listen as the songs of birds
In joyous chorus welcome spring.
Rebirth of beauty and of life—
This is the heaven that we know.

My Scariest Things

**Preachers on TV with crowds shouting "Amen!"
 Bashing on atheists, lesbians and gay men,
 Faith based initiatives run by right wings,
 These are a few of my scariest things.**

**Popes who cite ancients against ancient Islam,
 A Muslim extremist who answers with his bomb,
 Religious fanatics could wreck everything,
 These are a few of my favorite things.**

**Benedict bites,
 Robertson stinks,
 Falwell is a cad,
 Whenever I think of my scariest things,
 It makes me so god-damn mad!**

**New Age magicians who cure all with crystals,
 Gun toting nutbags who cure all with pistols,
 Creation science is for ding-a-lings,
 These are a few of my scariest things.**

**Cultural warriors who stir reckless passions,
 Political leaders who follow their fashion,
 Voters elect them, not saying a thing,
 These are a few of my scariest things.**

**Benedict bites,
 Robertson stinks,
 Falwell is a cad,
 Whenever I think of my scariest things,
 It makes me so god-damn mad!**

Words by Don Redfoot

OLD DEVIL TIME

**Old Devil time, I'm gonna fool you now
Old Devil time, you'd like to bring me down.
But when I'm feelin' low my lovers gather round
And help me rise to fight you one more time.**

**Old Devil time, you with your icy hands
Old Devil fear, you'd like to freeze me cold.
But when I'm sore afraid my lovers gather round
And help me rise to fight you one more time.**

**Old Devil hate, I knew you long ago
Till I found out the poison in your breath.
Now when I hear your lies, my lovers gather round
And help me rise to fight you one more time.**

**No storm or fire
Can ever beat us now
No wind that blows
But carries us further on
And you who fear
Old lovers gather round
And we can rise to sing it one more time.**

The Decades of Ethel's Life (Tune, The Twelve Days of Christmas)

In the first decade of Ethel's life, her parent's gave to her, a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the next decade of Ethel's life, she ran off to Dover, to marry Dick, with a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the third decade of Ethel's life, she had two great kids, Judy and Andy, very handsome Dick, and a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the fourth decade of Ethel's life, Dick went off to war, two kids alone, Judy and Andy, Dick not at home, and a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the fifth decade of Ethel's life, her true love gave to her, one late surprise! Sandy was her name, two kids have grown, Judy and Andy, and a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the sixth decade of Ethel's life, she had her hands full, moving to the West Coast, one late surprise! PTA and Girl Scouts, lots of ocean views, trips to Disneyland, and a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the next decade of Ethel's life, they packed a big RV, crisscrossed the country, diaries and photos, cards to her late surprise! Canada for summers, Mexico for winters, letters to her friends, with a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the eighth decade of Ethel's life, she had a sadder time. Loss and new beginnings, back to New England, help from her daughter, the late surprise! Strength from her old friends, new ties with family, grace to get her through, and a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the ninth decade of Ethel's life, she moved to Montana. We're so glad she came here! Lives now in Shepherd, with a son-in-law Lee, married to her daughter, the late surprise! Joined the Unitarians, has delightful wit, writes to her old friends, with a strange middle name of Zylpha.

In the tenth decade of your life, we wish you all the best! Much joy and beauty! We're so glad you're with us! Many happy birthdays! Good luck with Lee, married to your daughter, the late surprise! Enjoy your party day, drink to your good cheer, wouldn't change a thing, 'cept that strange middle name of Zylpha.

Atheists Don't Have No Songs

46

Steve Martin

Chorus:



Chri - stians have their hymns in pa - ges Ha - va - na - gi - la is for the Jews Baptists
have the rock of a - ges Ath - e - ists just sing the blues

verse:



For Ath - e - ists there's no good news they'll ne - ver sing a song of faith...
In their songs they have a rule that he is always lower case!

Christians have their hymns and pages,
Hava Nagila's for the Jews,
Baptists have the rock of ages,
Atheists just sing the blues.

Romantics play Claire de Lune,
Born-again's sing He is Risen,
But no one ever wrote a tune,
For godless existentialism.

For Atheists,
There's no good news,
They'll never sing a song of faith.

For atheists,
They have a rule,
The "he" is always lowercase.
The "he" is always lowercase.

Some folks sing a Bach cantata,
Lutherans get Christmas trees,
Atheist songs add up to nada,
But they do have Sundays free.

Pentecostallists sing, they sing to heaven,
Coptics have the books of scrolls,
Numerologists can count to seven,
Atheists have rock and roll.

For Atheists,
There's no good news,
They'll never sing a song of Faith.

In their songs,
They have a rule,
The "he" is always lowercase.
The "he" is always lowercase.

Catholics dress up for Mass,
And listen to, Gregorian chants.
Atheists just take a pass,
Watch football in their underpants.
Watch football in their underpants.

Atheists, Atheists, Atheists,
Don't have no songs!

Give Me That Old Time Religion

Contributed by David Nelson, Author unknown

*Give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion,
It's good enough for me.*

*We will worshiP: like the Druids,
Running naked through the woo-ids,
And drink strange, fermented fluids,
And it's good enough for me.*

Chorus

*We will worshiP: Zarathustra,
We will pray just like we usta,
And be Zarathustra boostas,
And it's good enough for me.*


Chorus

*Let us pray to Aphrodite,
Cause she's cute and rather flighty
And she wears that see-through nightie
And it's good enough for me.*

Chorus

*We all will worshiP: Loki
He's the Norse god of chaos
Which is why this verse doesn't rhyme or scan,
And it's good enough for me.*

Chorus



Joyce and Rejoyce

Contributed by Joyce Van Hassel

Joyce and Rejoyce, we are joyful, we have truth in nature found;
Hearts unfold like flowers before us, opening to the sun above.
Melting clouds of pain and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;
Knowledge is our source of gladness, fills us with the light of day!

Nature's works with joy surround us, earth and heaven's distant rays,
Stars and planets arch above us, the sun, the center of our days.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing seas,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in peace.

May we give and be forgiving, ever honest with respect,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest.
Father, brother, sister, mother, live in love and peace in time;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to our joy's desire.

Friends we join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began;
Natures love is shining on us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

