

Please note that not all pages are included. This is purposely done in order to protect our property and the work of our esteemed composers.

If you would like to see this work in its entirety, please order online or call us at 800-647-2117.

1: PROCESSIONAL

Where I sit is holy,
 Holy is the ground.
 Forest, mountain, river,
 Listen to the sound.

Anonymous

2: GRANDFATHER! GREAT SPIRIT!

Grandfather! Great Spirit!
 All over the world the faces of
 living ones are alike.
 With tenderness they have come up
 out of the ground.
 Look upon your children, that they
 may face the winds and walk the good
 road to the Day of Quiet.

Grandfather! Great Spirit!
 Fill us with the Light.
 Give us the strength to understand,
 and the eyes to see.
 Teach us to walk the soft Earth
 as relatives to all that live.

Sioux prayer

3: BEHOLD! OUR MOTHER EARTH

Behold! Our Mother Earth is lying here.
 Behold! She gives of her fruitfulness.
 Truly, her power she gives to us.
 Give thanks to Mother Earth who lies here.

Behold! On Mother Earth the growing fields!
 Behold the promise of her fruitfulness!
 Truly, her power she gives to us.
 Give thanks to Mother Earth who lies here.

Pawnee Hako Ceremony

4: MY HEART SOARS

The beauty of the trees,
 the softness of the air,
 the fragrance of the grass,
 speaks to me.

The summit of the mountain,
 the thunder of the sky,
 the rhythm of the sea,
 speaks to me.

The faintness of the stars,
 the freshness of the morning,
 the dewdrop on the flower,
 speaks to me.

The strength of fire,
 the taste of salmon,
 the trail of the sun,
 and the life that never goes away,
 they speak to me.

And my heart soars.

Chief Dan George

5: MY FEEBLE VOICE

Hey! Lean to hear my feeble voice.
 At the center of the sacred hoop
 You have said
 that I should make the tree to bloom.
 With tears running,
 O Great Spirit, my Grandfather,
 With running eyes I must say
 the tree has never bloomed.
 Here I stand, and the tree is withered.

Again, I recall the great vision
 you gave me.

It may be that some little root
 of the sacred tree still lives.

Nourish it then
 That it may leaf
 And bloom

And fill with singing birds!

Hear me, that the people may once again
 find the good road,
 and the shielding tree.

Black Elk

6: THE MYSTERY

Refrain:

May all I say and all I think
 be in harmony with thee.
 God within me, God beyond me,
 maker of the trees.

Chinook Psalter

I who am the beauty of the green earth
 and the white moon among the stars
 and the mysteries of the waters,
 I call upon your soul to arise
 and come unto Me.

For I am the soul of nature
 that gives life to the universe. REFRAIN

From Me all things proceed
 and unto Me they must return. REFRAIN

Let My worship be in the heart that
rejoices, for behold - all acts of
love and pleasure are My rituals.

REFRAIN

Let there be beauty and strength,
power and compassion, honor and humi-
lity, mirth and reverence within you.

REFRAIN

And you who seek to know Me, know that
your seeking and yearning will avail
you not, unless you know the Mystery:

REFRAIN

--for if that which you seek, you find
not within yourself, you will never
find it without.

REFRAIN

For behold, I have been with you from
the beginning, and I am that which is
attained at the end of desire.

Doreen Valiente

7: EARTH, TEACH ME

Earth teach me stillness
as the grasses are stilled with light.

Earth teach me suffering
as old stones suffer with memory.

Earth teach me humility
as blossoms are humble with beginning.

Earth teach me caring
as the mother who cares for her young.

Earth teach me courage
as the tree which stands all alone.

Earth teach me limitation
as the ant which crawls on the ground.

Earth teach me freedom
as the eagle which soars in the sky.

Earth teach me resignation
as the leaves which die in the fall.

The wind blew when our ancestors
were created. It was the wind that
gave them life. It is the wind that
comes out of our mouths now that gives
us life.

When this ceases to blow, we die.

Earth teach me regeneration
as the seed which rises in the spring.

Earth teach me to forget myself
as melted snow forgets its life.

Earth teach me to remember kindness
as dry fields weep with rain.

Ute Prayer (Indented section:
Navajo Chant)

8: COME AND SHARE THE SIGHT

Sun embrace the earth by day,
Moon embrace the night,
Let all the people of the earth
Come to share the sight.

Love to those who caring be,
Careing be to love,
As winter's rain and summer's light,
Heal us from above.

Let the seed of life take root,
With the morning dew,
And grow as branches of the tree,
Knowing love is true.

John Biggs

9: LOVE, COMPASSION, HONOR

Grandfather, Look at our brokenness.

We know that in all creation
Only the human family
Has strayed from the Sacred Way.

We know that we are the ones
Who are divided
And we are the ones
Who must come back together
To walk in the Sacred Way.

Grandfather,
Sacred One,
Teach us love, compassion, and honor
That we may heal the earth
And heal each other.

Ojibway Prayer

10: A GARMENT OF BRIGHTNESS

O our mother the earth! O our father the
sky! Your children are we, and with tired
backs we bring you gifts that you love.

Then weave for us a garment of brightness!
May the warp be the white light of morning.
May the weft be the red light of evening.
May the fringes be the falling rain,
May the border be the standing rainbow.
Thus weave for us a garment of brightness
that we may walk fittingly where grass is
green. O our mother the earth O our fa-
ther the sky!

Tewa Pueblo Prayer

11: CLEANSING WINDS

O our Father, the Sky, hear us
and make us strong.

O our Mother the Earth, hear us
and give us support.

O Spirit of the East,
send us your Wisdom.

O Spirit of the South,
may we tread your path of life.

O Spirit of the West
may we be ready for the long journey.

O Spirit of the North,
purify us with your cleansing winds.

Sioux Prayer

12: BLESSING OF GALAXIES

Blessing of galaxies, blessing of stars:
Great stars, small stars, red stars, blue ones.
Blessing of nebula, blessing of supernova,
Planets, satellites, asteroids, comets.

Blessing of our sun, moon, and earth;
Oceans, rivers, continents, mountain ranges.
Blessing of wind and cloud and rain;
Fog bank, snowdrift, lightning and thunder.

Bless the wisdom of the holy one above.
Bless the truth of the holy one below.
Bless the love of the holy one within.

Blessing of green plants and forests;
Cedar, douglas fir, swordfern, salal bush.
Blessing of fish and birds and mammals;
Salmon, eagle, cougar and mountain goat.

May all humankind likewise offer blessing:
Old women, young women, wise men and foolish.
Blessing of youthfulness and children;
Big boys, little boys, big girls, little ones.

Bless the wisdom of the holy one above.
Bless the truth of the holy one below.
Bless the love of the holy one within.

Chinook Psalter

13: I'M FILLED WITH JOY

I'm filled with joy when the day dawns quietly
over the roof of the sky. Life was wonderful
in winter. But did winter make me happy? No! I
always worried about hides for boot-soles, and
for boots; and if there'd be enough for all of
us. Yes, I worried constantly.

Life was wonderful in summer. But did
summer make me happy? No! I always
worried about reindeer skins and rugs
for the platform. Yes, I worried constantly.

Life was wonderful when you stood at your
fishing hole on the ice. But was I happy
waiting at my fishing hole? No! I was al-
ways worried for my little hook, in case
it never got a bite. Yes, I worried constantly.

Life was wonderful when you danced in the
feasting house. But did this make me hap-
pier? No! I always worried I'd forget my
song. Yes, I worried constantly.

Life was wonderful--- And I still feel joy
each time the daybreak whitens the dark
sky. Each time the sun climbs over the roof
of the sky.

Eskimo Song

14: ALL THINGS ARE CONNECTED

Teach your children what we have taught our
children - that the earth is our mother.
Whatever befalls the earth befalls the sons
and daughters of the earth.

This we know. The earth does not belong to
us; we belong to the earth.

This we know. All things are connected
like the blood which unites one family.
All things are connected.

We did not weave the web of life;
We are merely a strand within it.
That which we do to the web of life,
That same we do to ourselves.

Chief Seattle

15: THE CONJURER

Cover my earth mother four times with many
flowers. Let the heavens be covered with
clouds. Cover the earth with rains. Great
waters, rains, cover the earth. Lightning
cover the earth. Let thunder be heard over
the earth; let thunder be heard; Let thun-
der be heard over the six regions of the
earth.

Zuni Prayer

16: LET BEAUTY, TRUTH, AND GOOD BE SUNG

Let me walk in beauty, and make my eyes
ever behold the red and purple sunset.

Make my hands respect the things you have
made, and my ears sharp to hear your voice.

Make me always ready to come to you with
clean hands and straight eyes.

So when life fades, as the fading sunset,
my spirit may come to you without shame.

Traditional, Native American

THE WEB OF LIFE

ANDANTE ♩=104

1: PROCESSIONAL

JOHN BIGGS
a. s. c. a. p.

H.B. *f* (LET ALL NOTES RING.)

CHO. *f* ADULT CHOIR ALTERNATING WITH YOUTH CHOIR
WHERE I SIT IS HO . . LY, HO . LY IS THE

GROUND. FOR . EST MOUNTAIN RIV . . ER LIST . EN TO THE SOUND.

GENERAL: (Choir & Conductor)

The conductor & instrumentalists are at the altar.
The bell ringers, youth & adult choirs are outside an open door to the church so that their beginning music may be heard by the conductor.

The adult choir begins, then the youth choir, alternating back and forth during procession to altar (or stage). When they arrive at the performance area, they continue singing, but watch conductor, who, at the end of a youth choir repeat, will begin conducting at (A) where the basses, without missing a beat, continue into round.

(A) HAND BELLS OUT

T *f* WHERE I SIT IS HO . . LY,

B *f* WHERE I SIT IS HO . . LY, HO . LY IS THE GROUND.

Instruments continue

S *f* WHERE I SIT IS HO . . LY,

A *f* WHERE I SIT IS HO . . LY, HO . LY IS THE GROUND.

T HO . LY IS THE GROUND. FOR . EST MOUNTAIN RIV . . ER

B FOR . EST, MOUNTAIN, RIV . . ER LIST . EN TO THE SOUND.

9

HO · LY IS THE GROUND. FOR · EST, MOUNT · AIN, RIV · ER

FOR · EST MOUNT · AIN RIV · ER LIST · EN TO THE SOUND.

LIST · EN TO THE SOUND. WHERE I SIT IS HO · LY

WHERE I SIT IS HO · LY, HO · LY IS THE GROUND.

This system contains measures 9 through 12. It features four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with chords marked with '+' and a 'p' dynamic. A large diagonal watermark 'Copyrighted material' is visible across the page.

13

LIST · EN TO THE SOUND. WHERE I SIT IS HO · LY,

WHERE I SIT IS HO · LY, HO · LY IS THE GROUND.

HO · LY IS THE GROUND. FOR · EST, MOUNT · AIN, RIV · ER

FOR · EST MOUNT · AIN RIV · ER LIST · EN TO THE SOUND.

This system contains measures 13 through 16. It continues the musical score with four staves and vocal lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and dynamics. The diagonal watermark 'Copyrighted material' is still present.

17

HO · LY IS THE GROUND. *mf* FOR · EST, MOUNT · AIN, RIV · ER

FOR · EST MOUNT · AIN RIV · ER *mf* LIST · EN TO THE SOUND.

LIST · EN TO THE SOUND.

This system contains measures 17 through 20. It concludes the musical score with four staves. The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The diagonal watermark 'Copyrighted material' is still present.

21. tit. *

CUE VIOLAS HERE. (CHORUS FADES OUT ON THEIR OWN.)

LISTEN TO THE SOUND.

LISTEN TO THE SOUND.

* HOLD AS LONG AS INDIVIDUAL BREATH LASTS. DO NOT PRONOUNCE FINAL D.

2: GRANDFATHER! GREAT SPIRIT!

② Reader

Grandfather! Great Spirit!
 All over the world the faces of living ones
 are alike.
 With tenderness they have come up out
 of the ground.
 Look upon your children that they may
 face the winds and walk the good road to
 the Day of Quiet.

Grandfather! Great Spirit!
 Fill us with the Light.
 Give us the strength to understand,
 and the eyes to see.
 Teach us to walk the soft Earth as relatives
 to all that live.

WATCH CONDUCTOR FOR CUE →

3: BEHOLD! OUR MOTHER EARTH

SERIOSO $\text{♩} = 60$

Soprano (S) and Alto (A) parts begin with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The Tenor (T) and Bass (B) parts enter with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The vocal lines are in 3/4 time. The instrumental parts (VA 1, 2, 3, 4) follow, with dynamics ranging from mezzo-forte (*mf*) to fortissimo (*ff*).

f BE·HOLD! BE·HOLD OUR MOTHER EARTH IS LY· · · ING HERE.

f BE·HOLD! BE·HOLD OUR MOTHER EARTH IS LY· · · ING HERE.

(*mf*) *f* *ff*

(*mf*) *f* *ff*

Measures 5-8. The vocal parts continue with the lyrics. The instrumental parts provide accompaniment with triplets and slurs.

BE·HOLD! SHE GIVES OF HER FRUIT · · · FUL·NESS. TRULY, HER PO·WER SHE

BE·HOLD! SHE GIVES OF HER FRUIT · · · FUL·NESS. TRULY, HER PO·WER SHE

Measures 9-12. The vocal parts continue with the lyrics. The instrumental parts provide accompaniment with triplets and slurs.

GIVES TO US. GIVE THANKS, GIVE THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH WHO

GIVE THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH WHO LIES HERE WHO LIES

GIVES TO US. GIVE THANKS TO MO · · · THER EARTH. GIVE THANKS TO MOTHER

GIVE THANKS TO MO·THER EARTH. GIVE THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH WHO LIES

13

LIES — HERE, WHO LIES — HERE, WHO LIES — HERE.

HERE WHO LIES — HERE, WHO LIES — HERE.

EARTH WHO LIES HERE, WHO LIES — HERE.

HERE WHO LIES HERE, WHO LIES — HERE.

17

Copyrighted material

21

f BE · HOLD ! BE · HOLD ! ON MOTHER EARTH THE GROWING FIELDS ! BE ·

f BE · HOLD ! BE · HOLD ! ON MOTHER EARTH THE GROWING FIELDS ! BE ·

f *ff*

f *ff*

25

HOLD THE PROMISE OF HER FRUIT . . . FUL-NESS ! TRU-LY. TRU-LY, HER POWER SHE GIVES TO US.

GIVES. GIVE THANKS TO

HOLD THE PROMISE OF HER FRUIT . . . FUL-NESS ! TRU-LY TRU-LY LY HER POWER SHE GIVES TO US. GIVE

GIVES TO US.

29

GIVE THANKS TO MO-TH-ER EARTH WHO LIES — HERE. GIVE THANKS TO MO-TH-ER EARTH WHO

MOTHEA EARTH WHO LIES — HERE. GIVE THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH WHO LIES — HERE,

THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH WHO LIES — HERE. GIVE THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH WHO LIES — HERE

GIVE THANKS TO MO-TH-ER EARTH WHO LIES — HERE. GIVE THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH

33

LIES — HERE, WHO LIES — HERE, WHO LIES — HERE. *dim.*

WHO LIES — HERE, WHO LIES HERE, WHO LIES — HERE.

WHO LIES — HERE, WHO LIES HERE, WHO LIES — HERE.

WHO LIES — HERE, WHO LIES — HERE, WHO LIES — HERE.

37

p

41 1,2
3,4

div.
poco rit.

a tempo
f
poco rit.

45 *a tempo*

ff BE·HOLD! ON MOTHER EARTH HER SPREADING TREES,

(*a*) *ff* BE·HOLD! ON MOTHER EARTH HER SPREADING TREES,

a tempo

f *ff*

49

HER RUNNING STREAMS, HER GROWING FIELDS, HER FRUIT . . . FUL·NESS. *mf*

HER RUNNING STREAMS, HER GROWING FIELDS, HER FRUIT . . . FUL·NESS. *mf*

53 *poco accel.*

TRU · LY HER POW · ER HER POW · ER SHE GIVES US. OUR

TRU · LY HER POW · ER HER POW · ER SHE GIVES US.

56 *rit. mosso* ♩ = 72

THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH. TRU · LY HER POW · ER SHE GIVES US. OUR THANKS TO

OUR THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH. TRU · LY HER POW · ER SHE GIVES US.

59

MOTHER EARTH WHO LIES HERE. TRU · LY HER POW · ER, HER POW · ER SHE

OUR THANKS TO MOTHER EARTH WHO LIES HERE. TRU · LY HER POW · ER SHE

62 *rit.* *morendo*

GIVES, SHE GIVES TO US.

GIVES, SHE GIVES TO US.