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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 humility, 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 father 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 cleasing 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 always 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 happier? 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. Lightening cover the earth. Let thunder be heard over the earth; let thunder be heard; Let thunder be heard over 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.

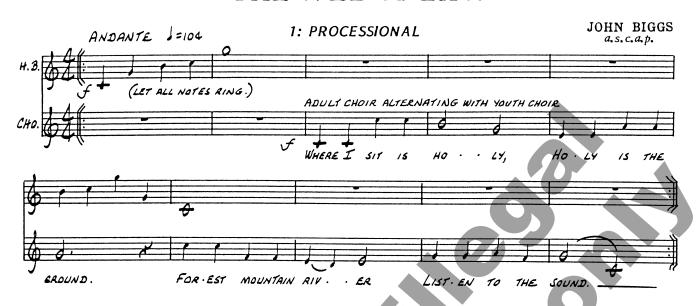
Make my hands respect the things you have made, and my ears sharp to hear your voice.

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



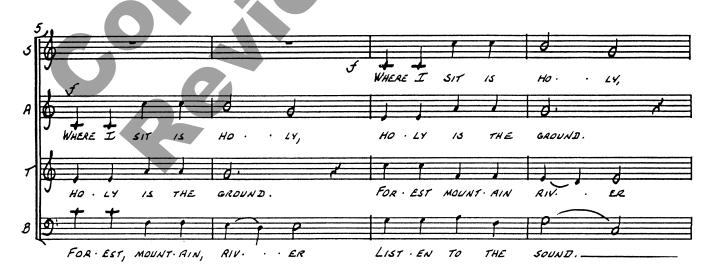
GENERAL: (Choir & Conductor)

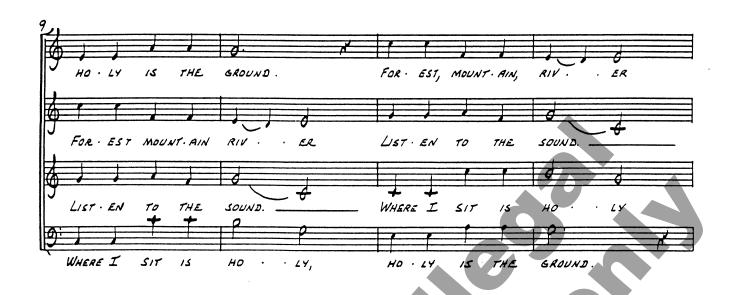
The conductor & instrumtalists are at the alter.

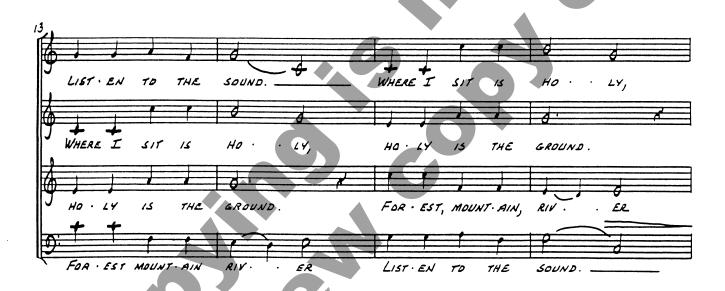
The bell ringers, youth & adult choirs are outside an open door to the church so that their beginning music may be heard by the conductor.

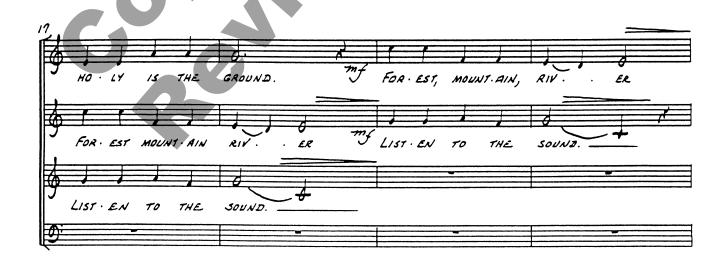
The adult choir begins, then the youth choir, alternating back and forth during procession to alter (or stage). When they arrive at the performance area, they continue singing, but watch conductor, who, at the end of a youth choir repeat, will begin conducting at A where the basses, without missing a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



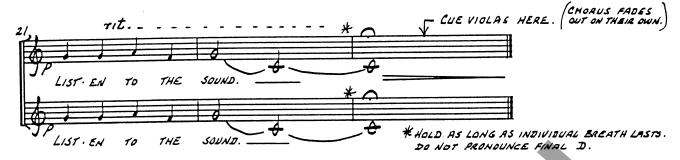












2: GRANDFATHER! GREAT SPIRIT!

Reader
Grandfather! Great Spirit!

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Look upon your children that they may

face the winds and walk the good road to

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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 ->





