

Be Like the Bird – words by Victor Hugo

Be like the bird that, pausing in her flight awhile on boughs too slight,
Feels them give way beneath her and sings knowing she hath wings.

Over the Rainbow – words by Yip Harburg

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops:
that's where you'll find me.
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow. Why then, oh, why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow, why, oh, why can't I?

Roar – words by Katy Perry

I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath,
Scared to rock the boat and make a mess.
So I sat quietly, agreed politely.
I guess that I forgot I had a choice,
Let you push me past the breaking point.
I stood for nothing, so I feel for everything.

You held me down but I got up, already brushing off the dust.
You hear my voice, you hear that sound like thunder, gonna shake the ground.
You held me down but I got up. Get ready, 'cause I've had enough.
I see it all, I see it now.

I've got the eye of the tiger, a fighter dancing through the fire
'cause I am a champion, and you're gonna hear me roar
Louder than a lion 'cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear me roar.

Now I'm floating like a butterfly, stinging like a bee – I've earned my stripes.
I went from zero to my own hero.

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You're gonna hear me roar.

What Happens When a Woman – words by Artemisia

What happens when a woman takes power?

What happens when she won't back down?

What happens when a woman takes power?

What happens? What happens?

What happens when she wears the crown?

What happens when she rules her own body?

What happens when she sets the beat?

What happens when she bows to nobody?

What happens when she stands on her own two feet?

Whoa, we rise above. We lead with love.

We have one, we are one, we've just begun.

Sit Still, Look Pretty – words by Gino Barletta, Mike Campbell and Britten Newbill

Could dress up to get love, but guess what?

I'm never gonna be that girl who's living in a Barbie world.

Could wake up and make up and play dumb,

Pretending that I need a boy who's gonna treat me like a toy.

I know the other girlies wanna wear expensive things like diamond rings,

But I don't wanna be the puppet that you're playing on a string.

This queen don't need a king.

Oh I don't know what you've been told, but

This gal right here's gonna rule the world.

Yeah that is where I'm gonna be, because I wanna be.

No, I don't wanna sit still, look pretty.

You're in love with your 9-to-5 dream of

Picket fences and trophy wives, but no

I'm never gonna be, 'cause I don't wanna be.

No, I don't wanna sit still, look pretty.

Sure, I'm pretty girl up in a pretty world.

But they say pretty hurts, and I don't wanna sit still.

I'm pretty girl up in a pretty world.

and I don't wanna sit still, look pretty.

Oh I don't know what you've been told, but

This gal right here's gonna rule the world.

Yeah that is where I'm gonna be, because I wanna be.

No, I don't wanna sit still, look pretty.
You're in love with your 9-to-5 dream of
Picket fences and trophy wives, but no
I'm never gonna be, 'cause I don't wanna be.
No, I don't wanna sit still, look pretty.

Can You Hear Me? – words by Bob Chilcott

I look around me as I grow, I'd like to tell you all I know.

I see life with all its energy, the city streets, the rush of time.
This is my world; it's where I'd like to be, so much to see, so much to find.
I sometimes sit and wait a while; I see the sun, it makes me smile.
Can you see it? Can you see it too?

I feel life with all its energy, the joy of waking every day.
This is my world; it's where I like to be, so much to do, so much to say.
I sometimes sit and feel the sun; its warmth is there for everyone.
Can you feel it? Can you feel it too?

My world's a silent one, but it's enough for me.
I hear you through your hands, the movement sets me free.
But it could be a special thing to hear your voice, to hear you sing.
Can you hear me? Can you hear me too?

Hope is the Thing with Feathers – words by Emily Dickinson

Hope is the thing with feathers
That perches in the soul
And sings the tune without the words
And never stops at all,
And sweetest in the gale is heard;
And sore must be the storm
That could abash the little bird
That kept so many warm.
I've heard it in the chilliest land
And on the strangest sea,
Yet never in extremity.
It asked a crumb of me.

Who I Want to Be – words by Coty Raven Morris

I lead with my spirit, keeping love in the circle around me,
Expressing my spirit, loving what I can see and cannot see.
I take care of the vessel I'm in.
I love the me that's under this skin,
Taking care of my mind, envisioning the me I want to be.

I Sing Because I'm Happy – words by Civilla D. Martin

I sing because I'm happy.
I sing because I'm free.
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

The Vagabond – words by Robert Louis Stevenson

Give to me the life I love,
Let the lave go by me.
Give the jolly heaven above,
And the byway nigh me.
Bed in the bush with stars to see,
Bread I dip in the river—
There's the life for a man like me,
There's the life forever.

Let the blow fall soon or late,
Let what will be o'er me;
Give the face of earth around,
And the road before me.
Wealth I seek not, hope nor love,
Nor a friend to know me;
All I seek, the heaven above,
And the road below me.

Or let autumn fall on me
Where afield I linger,
Silencing the bird on tree,
Biting the blue finger.
White as meal the frosty field—
Warm the fireside haven—
Not to autumn will I yield,
Not to winter even!

Cibola

Cibola!

Spark of Light - Words from *The Vastness of the Universe* by Jónas Hallgrímsson

I am the speeding
spark of light
flung by God
from the forge of Chaos.
I soar on wings
swifter than wind

above the paths
of the pulsing stars.

Faster! faster!
to find the place
where cosmic waves
crash ashore
on the edge of heaven.

I watched the stars
rise from the still
streams of heaven,
eager to make
their million year
race through the thin
ethereal blue.

Faster! faster!
to find the place
where Nothingness reigns
and Chaos,
wending my way

Ad Astra - words by Jacob Narverud, based on the state motto of Kansas

To the stars through difficulties.
Look upward.

When you're tired and troubled
And you have lost your way,
Don't let hard times lead you astray.

Though you may be weary,
Just know you're not alone,
For the stars will guide you home.

Move forward.
Leave all cares behind

Kyrie – words translated from Greek

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Set Me As a Seal – words from Song of Solomon 8:6

Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm,
For love is strong as death.

Many waters cannot quench love. Neither can the floods drown it.

Song of Miriam – words by Rabbi Ruth Sohn

I stand at the sea
And turn
To face the desert
Stretching endless and
Still.
My eyes are dazzled
The sky brilliant blue
Sunburnt sands unyielding white.
My hands turn to dove wings.
My arms
Reach
For the sky
I want to sing
The song rising
I stop.
Where are the words?
Where the melody?
In a moment of panic
My eyes go blind.
Can I take a step
Without known the
Destination?
Will I falter
Will I fall
Will the ground sink away from under me?
The song still unformed –
How can I sing?

To take the first step –
To sing a new song –
To close one's eyes
And dive
Into unknown waters,
For a moment knowing nothing risking all –
But then to discover

The waters are friendly
The ground is firm,
The song rises again.
Out of my mouth
Come words lifting the wind.

I hear
for the first time
the song
in my heart
silent
unknown
even to me.

Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down – words by Claude Ely

*Ain't no grave can hold my body down.
There ain't no grave can keep a sister underground.
Oh, I will listen for the trumpet sound;
Ain't no grave can hold my body down.*

You know they rolled a stone on Jesus and then they tried to bury me,
But then the Holy Ghost, it freed us so we could live eternally.
Sister, you better get your ticket if you wanna ride.
In the morning when Jesus call my number, I'll be on the other side.

Ain't no grave is gonna hold me.
Ain't no man is gonna bury me.
Ain't no serpent gonna trick me.
Ain't no grave can hold my body down.

I will fly to Jesus in the morning when I die.
I know he will take me home to live with him on high.
I will fly with Jesus in the morning.
Don't look here; I'll be way up in the sky.
Soon one day he's gonna call me up to heaven for a chariot ride.

Ain't been a grave could hold me.
No grave can hold my body.

Ain't no grave dug deep enough to hold me.
Ain't no devil been slick enough to truck me.
Ain't no gravedigger man enough to bury me.
You can't hold me down!

Ain't no grave dug low enough *down*.

Landslide – words by Stevie Nicks

I took my love and I took it down.
I climbed a mountain and I turned around.
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills

When a landslide brought me down.

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

Well I've been afraid of changing 'cause I've built my life around you.
But time makes you bolder; children get older, and I'm getting older too.

So, take this love and take it down.
If you climb a mountain and you turn around,
And you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
When a landslide brought me down,

And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills,
Well maybe a landslide will bring you down.

Crowded Table – words by Natalie Hemby, Lori McKenna, and Brandi Carlisle

You can hold my hand when you need to let go.
I can be a mountain when you're feeling valley-low.
I can be a streetlight showing you the way home,
If you can hold my hand when you need to let go.

I want a house with a crowded table
And a place by the fire for everyone.
Let us take on the world while we're young and able
And bring us back together when the day is done.

If we want a garden, we're gonna have to sow the seed,
Plant a little happiness, let the roots run deep.
If it's love that we give, then it's love that we reap.
If we want a garden, we're gonna have to sow the seeds.

The door is always open, you're picture's on my wall.
Everyone's a little broken, and everyone belongs.

I'll Be On My Way – words by Shawn Kirchner

When I am gone, don't you cry for me, don't you pity my sorry soul.
What pain there might have been will now be past and my spirit will be whole.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way.
I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground. I will be glory bound.
I'll be on my way.

When I am gone, please forgive the wrongs that I might have done to you.
They'll be no room for regrets up there, high above, way beyond the blue.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way.
I'll have laid my frown and all my burdens down. I'll be putting on my crown.
I'll be on my way.

When I am gone, don't you look for me in the places I have been.
I'll be alive, but somewhere else. I'll be on my way again!

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way.
I will lift my wings and soar into the air. There'll be glory everywhere.
I'll be on my way.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way.
I'll have laid my frown and all my burdens down. I'll be putting on my crown.
I'll be on my way.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way.
I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground. I will be glory bound.
I'll be on my way.