(Chorus) Take, take off your shoes
You're standing on my holy ground.
Take, take, take off your shoes
You're standing on my holy ground.
Well the earth is the Lord's
And the fullness there-of
From the waters beneath
To the heavens above,
So take, take, take off your shoes
You're standing on my holy ground,
You're standing on my holy ground.

On the eighth day of creation, well the Lord looked around
At the power plants and freeways
And the trash on the ground,
Plantations growing rubber where the grain should be high,
You couldn't see the sun for all the smog in the sky.
Well kids you really filled the earth and then you subdued it
But there's nothing in my book that says
You've got to pollute it, SO......[Chorus]

You've herted up my rivers with your

plants and your mills,

You're killing off my oceans with your wastes and your spills,
You're fishing like there'll always be
An endless surply
And fighting one another for what's left
To divide.
You didn't want advice when I first gave you
Dominion
But maybe now it's time to get a second opinion
SO.....(chorus)

I dig your scientific minds but use them with care,
You're breaking down my ozone layer up in the air.
Your hyped-up farming's turning southern soil into stone
And some are eating meat while some don't even get bones.
I told you to be fruitful and you sure multiplied.
But the rich took all the land and never learned to divide. SO......

11. We tre Drops of Water
(chorus) We are drops of water in a mighty ocean,
We are sons and daughters of one
Life. (x2)

Be ye not agraid of what tomorrow brings. Keep your mind on God's Kingdom
The justice and the peace,
And your arxious worry cease to know.
Do God's work & let it go. Let it go.

Empty all yourself, listen and be still, let God's holy spirit lead you where it wilt like the rushing waters fill your soul let the truth within you grow. In you grow.

You are not alone, your suffering we bear, Ev'nybody's vict'ry is a victory we share. The tiny drop of water dies all alone But the ocean of love will overcome, overcome.

I white up inis morning

Well I woke up this mornin' with my mind stayed on freedom, (repeat 3 times)

Chorus:

Hallelu...Hallelu...Halleluya. Amen.

- 2. It ain't no harm to keep your mind stayed on freedom . . .
- 3. I'm walkin' and a-talkin' with my mind stayed on freedom . . .
- 4. I'm singin' and a-prayin' with my mind stayed on freedom . . .
- 5. Well, I woke up this mornin' with my mind stayed on freedom . . .

14. My Lord, What A Morning!

My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!
My Lord, what a morning when the stars begin to
fall.

The Kamloops Peace Umbrella

expresses sincere apprecia-

leadership and entertainment

tion to all who provided

and thanks all who walked

for PEACE with us today.

- You'll hear the trumpet sound to wake the nations underground, looking to my God's right hand, when the stars begin to fall.
 - You'll hear the sinner mourn to wake the nations underground, looking to my God's right hand, when the stars begin to fall.
 - 3 You'll hear the Christians shout to wake the nations underground, looking to my God's right hand, when the stars begin to fall.

12 What Heve They Done To The Rain?

Just a little rain
Falling all around
The grass lifts it's head
To the heavenly sound
Just a little rain
Falling from the sky
What have they done to the rain?

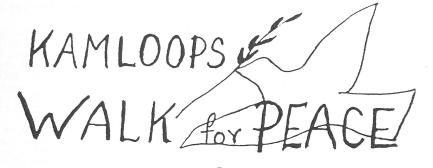
Just a little boy
Standing in the rain
The gentle rain that falls
For - years
And the grass is gone
The boy disappears
The rain keeps falling
Like helpless tears
What have they done to the rain?

Just a little breeze
Out of the sky
The leaves nod their heads
As the breeze blows by
Just a little breeze
With some smoke in it's eye
What have they done to the rain?

Just a little boy
Standing in the rain
The gentle rain that falls
For years
And the grass is gone
The boy disappears
What have they done to the rain?

What have they done to the rain?





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For more information please phone:

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CANADIAN CATHOLIC ORGANIZATION for PEACE and DEVELOPMENT 554-2786

CHRISTIAN TASK FORCE on CENTRAL AMERICA 828-2890

579-5189

PROGRAMME

Group Singing: Don Waldon, Roger Cooper, Rob Lyali

Welcome - John Harper, Master of Ceremonies

Greetings from the Hon. Nelson Riis, M.P.

Rev. Alan Richards

Folksinger - Gary Yeilson

Children's Singalong - Norah Ashmore, Gary Neilson

Poem She Is Peace by Poet Laureate Jack Jones read by Bill Walton

Songs - Roxanne Hall and friends Announcements and Closing

... This Walk for Peace has been endorsed by a wide variety of church, labour and community groups ...

3 Prayer of St Francis

- 1 Make me a channel of your peace.
 Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
 Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
 And where there's doubt, true faith in you.
 Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
 So much to be consoled as to console:
 To be understood as to understand:
 To be loved, as to love with all my soul.
- 2 Make me a channel of your peace. Where there's despair in life let me bring hope; Where there is darkness, only light; And where there's sadness, ever joy. CHORUS
- 3 Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, In giving to all men that we receive; And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Saint Francis (1182-1226)

. The Strangest Dream

Last night I had the strangest dream I never had before.
I dreamed the world had all agreed To put an end to war.

And I dreamed I saw a mighty room And the room was filled with men. And the papers they were signing said They'd never fight again.

And when the papers were all signed And a million copies made, They all joined hands and bowed their heads And grateful prayers were prayed.

And the people in the streets below Were dancing round and round. And guns and swords and uniforms Were scattered on the ground.

Last night I had the strangest dream I never had before.
I dreamed the world had all agreed To put an end to war.

We Are Simply Asked

We are simply asked
To make gentle our bruised world.
To be compassionate of all,
Including oneself,
Then in the time left over
To repeat the ancient tale,
And go the way of God's foolish ones.
We are simply asked
To make gentle our bruised world.

Where Have All The Flowers Cone? words and music by Pete Seeger

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls picked them every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the young men gone? Long time bab.
Where have all the young men gone?
They've gone for soldiers every one.
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time passing. Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago. Where have all the graveyards gone? Cone to flowers every one. When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls picked them every one.
When will they ever learn?

Let There Be Light

- Let there be light, Let there be understanding, Let all the nations gather, Let them be face to face.
- open our lips, open our minds to ponder, open the door of concord opening into grace;
- 3 perish the sword, perish the angry judgement, perish the bombs and hunger, perish the fight for gain;
- 4 hallow our love, hallow the deaths of martyrs, hallow their holy freedom, hallowed be thy name;
- 5 thy kingdom come, thy spirit turn to language, thy people speak together, thy spirit never fade;
- 6 let there be light,
 open our hearts to wonder,
 perish the way of terror,
 hallow the world God made.

Oh, Freedom

- Oh Freedom Oh Freedom
 Oh Freedom over me, over me
 And before I'll be a slave,
 I'll be buried in my grave,
 And go home to my Lord and be free.
- No more mourning, no more mourning, No more mourning over me.
 And before I'd be a slave, I'll be buried in my grave,
 And go home to my Lord and be free.
- 3. No more weeping . . .
- 4. No more shooting . .
- 5. No more jailhouse . . .
- 6. There'll be singing .
- 7. Oh freedom . . .

7. WALLS THAT DIVIDE

Though ancient walls may still stand proud and racial strift be fact. Though bound ries may be lines of hate, proclaim God's saving act.

CHORUS: Halls that divide are broken down, Christ is our unity: Chains that enslave are thrown aside, He is our liberty!

When vested power stands firm entrenched and breaks a brother's back, When waste and want live side by side, it's gospel that we lack:

The truth we seek in varied scheme, the life that we pursue. Unites us in a common quest for self and world made new.

The church divided seeks that grace, that newness we proclaim, A unity of serving love that lives praise to God's name.

This broken world seeks lasting health and vital unity, God's people, by God's word renewed, Cast off all slavery:

Walk on By

- 8.1) Walk on bylift your heart, Keep your eyes on the horizon We are oldwe are young, we are children, and our hands need holding...
 - 2) Walk on by ...lift your heart,
 Keep your eyes on one another
 We are weak ...we are strong,
 We are children, and the earth's our mother...
- 3) Walk on by. ...lift your heart, Keep your eyes on peace and justice We are one. ...we are many. Go We are children, and we love our planet...
- We are children, and our hands are joining...
- S) Walk on by. ...lift your heart, Keep your lives on peace-full pathways We are one...we are many. Children walking for a new world rising...
- 6) << repeat vs 1 >>

JUST KEER WALKING ...

Down By the Riverside

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riverside, down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

I'm gonna lay down my sword and sheild, Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Chorus: I ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't a' gonna study war no more. Ain't gonna study war no more. I ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't gonna study

war no more, Ain't a' gonna study war no more.

I'm gonna lay down those atom bombs ... Chorus

I'm gonna let loose that Dove of Peace... Chorus

I'm gonna shout peace till the mountains ring \dots Chorus

I'm gonna beat my sword into a plow ... Chorus