

## JOY COMES BACK

Sean Staples

I wanna be ready,  
I wanna be ready,  
I wanna be ready  
When joy comes back to me

I've been too-long crying,  
I've been too-long crying,  
been too-long crying  
and I ain't crying no more

I been down-hearted,  
I been down-hearted,  
I been down-hearted  
but I won't be down for long

I wanna be ready...  
I've been surrounded by midnight,  
surrounded by midnight  
surrounded by midnight  
Now the sun's rising up in the morn.

I wanna be ready...

I wanna be ready...

## UNTO THIS LAND

[Helen Yeomans/Daverick Leggett,  
UK]

Inspired on a quote by Hafiz:

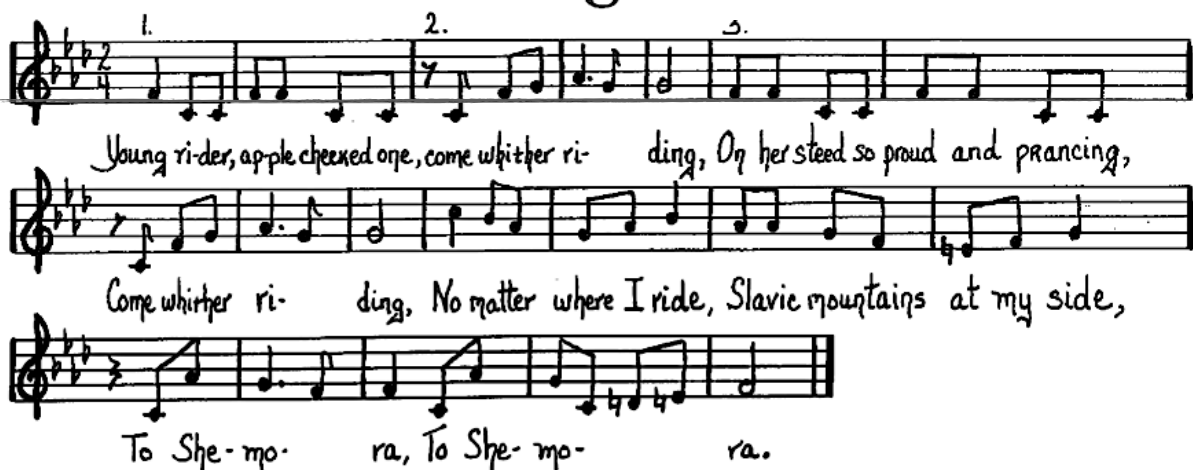
*'One regret dear world, that I am  
determined not to have when I am lying  
on my deathbed is that I did not kiss you  
enough'*

Unto this land  
my heart I seal  
to always love  
and cherish as my own  
and through my veins  
the crystal waters flow  
to the ocean of my soul

Unto this land  
I shall return  
when all my days  
upon this earth are done  
and in her arms  
I'll lay my body down  
and my heart...  
will find its home

## Young Rider

Source Unknown



1. 2. 3.

Young ri-der, apple cheeked one, come whither ri- ding, On her steed so proud and prancing,  
Come whither ri- ding, No matter where I ride, Slavic mountains at my side,  
To She-mo- ra, To She-mo- ra.