

LAKE SONG

Mishka Adams

Oh water wash me clean
Cool my angering heart
Take me to the place I know
The centre of the start.

Oh water guide my hand
Show me where to go
I've lost my way in too many dreams
Is this how it feels to grow?

Oh water open my eyes
I'm afraid of what I will see
What lives in me and all of us
Teach me what it means to be free

Oh water still my mind
These storms are far too strong
I feel I've nothing to hang on to
This road feels far too long.

Oh water wash me clean
Cool my angering heart
Take me to the place I know
The centre of the start.

Oh water set me free
Oh water set me free

JOY COMES BACK

Sean Staples

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

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

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...

Young Rider

Source Unknown

1. 2. 3.

Young ri-der, ap-ple chee-ked one, come whi-ther ri- ding, On her steed so proud and prancing,
Come whi-ther ri- ding, No mat-ter where I ride, Sla-ve moun-tains at my side,
To She-mo-ra, To She-mo-ra.