

#21 For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
for the splendor of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies.

Source of all, to thee we raise
this, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
sun and moon and stars of light.

Source of all, to thee we raise
this, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light.

Source of all, to thee we raise
this, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human care,
sister, brother, parent, child,
for the kinship we all share,
for all gentle thoughts and mild.

Source of all, to thee we raise
this, our hymn of grateful praise.

#6 Just and Long as I Have Breath

Just as long as I have breath,
I must answer "Yes" to life;
though with pain I made my way,
still with hope I meet each day.

If they ask what I did well,
tell them I said, "Yes," to life.

Just as long as I vision lasts,
I must answer "Yes" to truth;
in my dream and in my dark,
always: that elusive spark.

If they ask what I did well,
tell them I said, "Yes," to truth.

Just as long as my heart beats,
I must answer "Yes" to love;
disappointment pierced me through,
still I kept on loving you.

If they ask what I did well,
tell them I said, "Yes," to love.

Ripple

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp
unstrung
Would you hear my voice come through the
music?

Would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they're better left unsung
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air

Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand, if your cup be empty
If your cup is full, may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of men

by Robert Hunter and Jerry Garcia

There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark of night
And if you go, no one may follow
That path is for your steps alone

Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall you fall alone
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home

Hymn #413 (alternative word, 2X)

Go now in peace, go now in peace,
may the spirit of love surround you
everywhere, everywhere you may go.