

Worship Songs

Come, Come

Come, come, whoever you are
Wanderer, worshiper, lover of leaving
Ours is no caravan of despair
Come, yet again come

Gathered Here

Gathered here in the mystery of the hour
Gathered here in one strong body
Gathered here in the struggle and the power
Spirit draw near

Now the Silence, Now the Peace:

Now the silence, now the peace
Now the whisper, now the dream
Now the echo in the darkness
Now the silence now the peace

Now the silence, now the peace
Now the fire and now the starlight
Now the thunder now the rain
Now the smoke and now the shadow
Now the silence, now the peace

We Are Going (Woyaya):

We are going,
Heaven knows where we are going,
But we know within
And We'll get there,
Heaven knows how we will get there,
But we know we will.
It will be hard we know,
And the road will be muddy and ROUGH
But we'll get there,
Heaven knows how we will get there
But we know we will.
Woyaya Woyaya Woyaya Woyaya
We are going,
Heaven knows where we are going,
But we know within
And We'll get there,
Heaven knows how we will get there,
But we know we will.
Woyaya Woyaya Woyaya Woyaya

I Know This Rose Will Open:

I know this rose will open

I know my fears will burn away
I know my soul will unfurl its wings
I know this rose will open

We All Come from the Goddess:

We all Come from the goddess
And to her we shall return
Like a drop of rain
Flowing to the ocean
We all come from the goddess
And to her we shall return
Like a drop of rain
Flowing to the ocean

Counter Melody:
Hoof and horn, Hoof and horn
All that dies shall be reborn
Corn and Grain, corn and grain
all that falls shall rise again

Counter Melody:
She changes everything she touches
And everything she touches changes
Changes, Touches
Touchest, Changes

Wade in the Water:

Wade in the water
Wade in the water children
Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water
Repeat!

We are a Circle:

We are a circle, within a circle
With no beginning and never ending

We are the Weavers:

Spiraling into the center, the center of our web
Spiraling into the center, the center of our web
We are the weavers, we are the woven ones
We are the Dreamers, we are the Dream
We are the Weavers, we are the Woven ones
We are the Dreamers, we are the Dream

How Could Anyone Ever Tell You?:

How could anyone ever tell you that you're anything less than beautiful?
How could anyone ever tell you that you're less than whole?

How could anyone fail to notice that your loving is a miracle?
How deeply you're connected to my soul.

Listen, Listen, Listen:

Listen, Listen Listen to my heart's song
Listen, Listen Listen to my heart's song
I will never forget you,
I will never forsake you
I will always remember
I will always be true.

Circle Dance:

All I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you
All I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you
Ishq'Allah, ma abud L'illah, Ishq'Allah, ma abud L'illah.
Ishq'Allah, ma abud L'illah, Ishq'Allah, ma abud L'illah.
"God is love, god is the one beloved, god is the act of love" Sufi tradition.

Dear Friends/Building Bridges:

Dear friends, dear friends
Let me tell you how I feel
you have given me all your treasures
I love you so

Building bridges between our divisions
If I reach out to you will you reach out to me?
With all of our voices and all of our visions,
Friends we could make such sweet harmony

Rising Up:

We are rising up, like phoenix from the fire
Brothers and sisters spread your wings and fly higher
We are rising up, like a phoenix from the fire
Brothers and sisters spread your wings and fly higher
We are riiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiising (Rising up!)
We are riiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiising (Rising up!)
We are Opening up in Sweet surrender
To the luminous love light of the world
We are Opening up in Sweet surrender
To the luminous love light of the world
We are oooooooooopening (Open up!)
We are oooooooooopening (Open up!)