

* Original Song Lyrics (unless otherwise indicated)*

They will be listed alphabetically.

(Note: Just getting started)

A Rainbow Bright

A
I envision the world of colors blending bright,
E
A world full of love, joy, peace and light.
D A
I can make a difference in my world.
E A
That's how I make a difference in the world.

I use my heart and head; it is life's plan.
I give what I have; do all I can.
I can make a difference in my world.
That's how I make a difference in the world.

I don't give up; I try with all my might.
Freedom, happiness, they're our birth right.
I can make a difference in my world.
That's how I make a difference in the world.

It takes all colors to make a rainbow bright.
Each one of us is a ray of love's pure light.
Each one can make a difference in the world.
That's how we make a difference in our world.

Each one can make a difference in the world.
That's how we make a difference, really make
a difference, in our world.

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Change is Coming Soon

5/1/2008

Chord Progression: **I-IV-I-V7 (E-A-E-B7)**

Short Bridge between verses: **D-A-B7-E**

Chorus:

Keep our eyes wide open, hearts and minds in tune.

Keep our eyes wide open; change is coming soon.

Can we dream for a better World, where difference is strength; we get along?
Where we join and solve and put our heads together, and sing a new love song.

Chorus:

Keep our eyes wide open, hearts and minds in tune.

Keep our eyes wide open; change is coming soon.

Can we picture a brighter World, where every child can learn and be free?
Where we nourish and cherish every one, and build a loving society.

Chorus:

Keep our eyes wide open, hearts and minds in tune.

Keep our eyes wide open; change is coming soon.

Can we envision an amazing World, where we can be what's in our hearts to be?
One heart, one mind, one step at a time, we can change the world; love we can be.

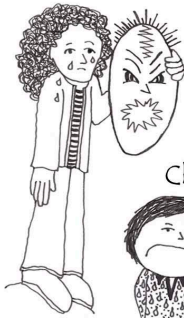
Chorus:

Keep our eyes wide open, hearts and minds in tune.

Keep our eyes wide open; change is coming soon.

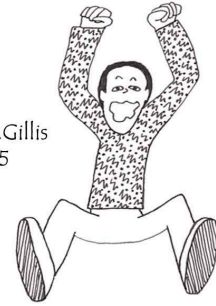
Fight

by "Mo" M.C.Gillis
3/2005



Chorus:

C F7
Why must we argue, fight, struggle, and fuss?
C G7
Why can't we learn to agree to disagree?
C F7
What happened to freedom of thought and freedom of speech?
C G7 C
Aren't we living in the land of the free?



My God, there must be a million points of view.
But I think I hear you saying, (Me? What about you?) that only one will do.
There's only one good as gold; one that's sure. One that's true.
Only one opinion counts, and that one belongs to you.



Somebody has to be wrong. Somebody has to be right.
Logic, reason, persuasion, what ever it takes, win the fight.
If that does not convince, up the ante, use some might.
It's not a pretty sight. We got no rules for this fight.

(Chorus)

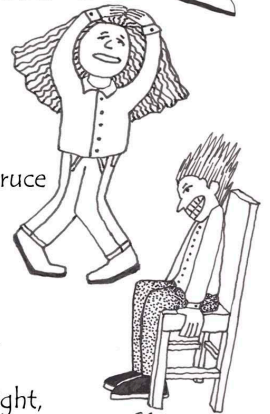
Every button must be pushed. Why it's only self-defense.
What are you saying about my relatives? What an insult. I take offense!
We dig up every issue. Arsenal exhausted. It's tense.
Sabbotaging ourselves makes no sense.



Below-the-belt hits and sacks of grudges are tactics we choose.
We work in stinging sarcasm, while we tease, taunt, and accuse.
Stones break bones, but our words cut deep. There's no sign of a truce
Disconnected, broken-hearted, no winners, we both lose?

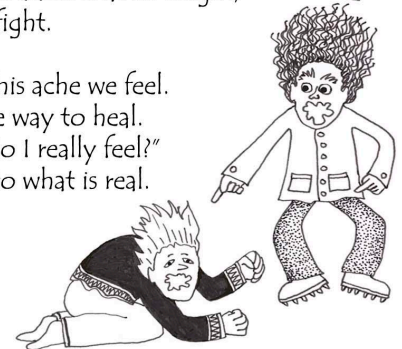
(Chorus)

It started as a molehill. Now, it's a mountain growing out of sight.
Who started this? I don't care. Say, "Uncle". Say, "I'm right".
When we begin to scream and shout, and stubbornness is at its height,
The conflict fuels and flares. It's a never ending fight.



This endless cursing and discourse will not heal this ache we feel.
To believe in lies, or withdraw and hide is not the way to heal.
Be brave; take the inward journey. Ask, "How do I really feel?"
Love, pure love, love and only love, will lead us to what is real.

(Chorus)



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Journey

Original 1999 Rewrites: 2004/2005/2007/2008

C G D C G D
At work we're laying off, hard working women and men,
(used to say....., good women and good men.)
C G D C G D
We're shipping jobs overseas. Are taxes going up again?
C G D C G D
Corrupt politicians, they lie and steal, unholy priests and ministers sin.
C G D C G
Unconscious consumers, we destroy our earth. Dare we hope to fix this mess we're in?

Chorus

C G
The journey starts with one soul.
C G
The journey starts with one step.
C G
I dig down deep into my soul; I know.
(old words-Dig down deep, it takes heart and soul, my friend.)

D C G
Love is the answer on this journey without end.
Love is the answer on this journey without end.

Murders, rapes, and robberies broadcast every day.
Hurricanes, floods and blizzards, whatever sells has become the way.

We're numbed by all the violence; the turmoil's just too much to bear.
Change, we sorely need it. Who will stand up and heed the call to care?

Chorus

How can we ignore what we're doing in the world? Gods are money, gain and greed.
Hate thy neighbor; cheat a friend. How to that can we concede?

The cruelty of man to man is too much for my brain to comprehend.
Our own intolerance and ignorance, ain't it time we put them to an end?

Chorus

(On the last chorus, last line draw "journey" out for emphasis.)

Kick Out Those Troubles

Revised: 01/2008

Chorus: E-A-E-B7 (2x)

Kick out those troubles. Leave those Blues behind.
Kick out those troubles. Grab a little piece of mind.
Kick out those troubles, goodbye worry, doubt and fear.
Sweep out those cobwebs, every corner 'til my mind is clear.

Verses: C#m-B-E (6x) 2 before words start

Why worry about the clothes I wear,
How to eat, how to act, how to speak, how to style my hair?
What does worry ever do except make me blue?
(It) keeps me tossing and turning the whole night through.

E-A-E-B7

Goodbye worry. (I)got to make some room for trust
Because worry don't treat me right.

Kick out those troubles. Leave those Blues behind.
Kick out those troubles. Grab a little piece of mind.
Kick out those troubles, goodbye worry, doubt and fear.
Sweep out those cobwebs, every corner 'til my mind is clear.

Why doubt decisions I make every day,
Who to love, where to live, when to work and when to play?
What does doubt ever do except make me blue?
(It) keeps me second guessing myself the whole day through.

Goodbye doubt. Make some room for confidence
Because doubt don't treat me right.

Kick out those troubles. Leave those Blues behind.
Kick out those troubles. Grab a little piece of mind.
Kick out those troubles, goodbye worry, doubt and fear.
Sweep out those cobwebs, every corner 'til my mind is clear.

Why fear I won't have enough to make ends meet,
Or I'll get scammed, loose it all and end up on the street?
What does fear ever do except make me blue?
(It) keeps me running scared, stuck and stressed out too.

Goodbye fear. I got to make some room for love
Because fear don't treat me right.

Kick out those troubles. Leave those Blues behind.
Kick out those troubles. Grab a little piece of mind.
Kick out those troubles, goodbye worry, doubt and fear.
Sweep out those cobwebs, every corner 'til my mind is clear.
Kick out those troubles. Leave those Blues behind.
Kick out those troubles. Grab a little piece of mind.

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Our knowledge of all aspects of life and the connection of all living things has expanded greatly. I think we can not afford to continue singing the same old song, when it no longer reflects our truer view. Dogma, Ritual, and Traditions are not sacred; Life is. It is time we awake from our unconsciousness. It is high time we take responsibility collectively for what we are creating. Language, thoughts, energy, actions, it all matters. If a favorite tune's words no longer ring true to me, I can not sing it without changing the words. I hope you enjoy the adapted version, as much as I do. –"Mo" M.C.Gillis

The Circle Can Not Be Broken

(Spiritual Adapted: Not original words) I-IV-I-V-I- Progresion- Key of A

Chorus:

The circle can not be broken,
No time or space can divide.
Sacred unity excludes nothing and no one,
No boundaries between human and divine.

We know loved ones who've gone before us,
Sweet souls we remember and miss.
If we are love, how can we be separated?
Aren't we joined in love, in heavenly bliss?

Chorus

Do we remember songs of wisdom
We sang with youthful voice?
Do we believe the truths they taught us?
Or will earthly knowledge be our choice?

With eyes wide, in days of childhood.
We heard stories of wondrous love.
Will we learn love and live in peace & joy,
Be part of the ever widening circle of love?

Chorus

We can picture happy gatherings,
With loved ones seems so long ago.
A tear falls; deep down we know the loving;
We carry it wherever we go.

One by one, the seats are emptied.
One by one, they seem to go away.
But the circle can not been broken;
We are joined in love forever and today.

Chorus

The work of N. Douglas-Klotz, an Aramaic scholar, is the inspiration for the re-write of this old spiritual. These are a few notes I took from his teaching The Hidden Gospel. (Can be purchased at www.soundstrue.com) In the Middle East culture, the spiritual and the everyday occupy the same space; there is no separation. Breath unites particle and wave realms in sacred unity. Allaha (Aramaic) is what both Christians and Muslims call "God". Allaha means sacred unity. No one and nothing is excluded from this sacred unity. We are all part of one reality. The name Elohim (Hebrew) "God" as creator is singular and plural, one being with many faces. Jesus taught in Aramaic. The 1st recorded teachings of Jesus' were written in Greek, many years after his death.

This Will Be the Last Time

Date: 4/1/2008 (1st draft: 2/21/2007)

Chords: I - VI - II - V F#7 - D#7 - G#m7 - C#7 or F7 - D7 - Gm7 - C7

This will be the last time I let hurtful words cut me, oh so deep.
This will be the very last time, I cry myself to sleep.
It's my doing; it's my choice, loving the way I do.

Bridge: V - IV - V - IV

This will be the last time; I thrash around inside my heart.
This will be the very last time, I tear myself, tear myself apart.
It's my doing; it's my choice, loving the way I do.

Bridge: For every soul who knows what it is to feel this way,
For strength to heal, I pray.

This will be the last time; I fight, hide or run away.
This will be the very last time; I let fear get in my soul's way.
No more fear, it's life I choose. I choose to love freely; I do.

One more...V - IV - V - IV

This is the last time....
This is the very last time....
This is the last time.
(Fade out)

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