

Wake, Now, My Senses

♩ = 108 Unison

1. Wake, now, my sens - es, and hear the earth call;
 2. Wake, now, my rea - son, reach out to the new;
 3. Wake, now, com - pas - sion, give heed to the cry;

feel the deep pow - er of be - ing in all;
 join with each pil - grim who quests for the true;
 voic - es of suf - fer - ing fill the wide sky;

keep, with the web of cre - a - tion your vow,
 hon - or the beau - ty and wis - dom of time;
 take as your neigh - bor both strang - er and friend,

giv - ing, re - ceiv - ing as love shows us how.
 suf - fer thy lim - it, and praise the sub - lime.
 pray - ing and striv - ing their hard - ship to end.

⊕ Words: Thomas J. S. Mikelson, 1936-

Music: Traditional Irish melody, harmony by Carlton R. Young, 1926- ,
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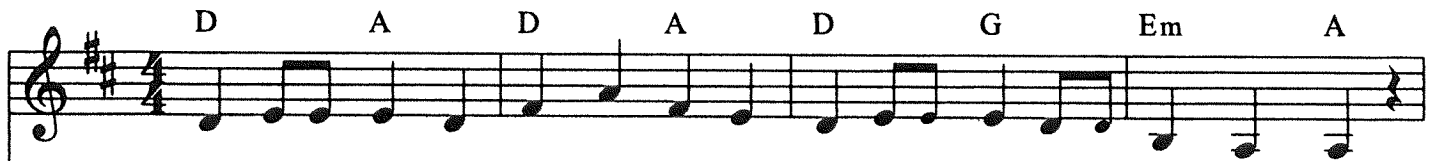
SLANE
 10.10.10.10.

So We Go

Words and Music by Pat DeSimio

Arranged by Mark Sloniker and Pat DeSimio

116 bpm



1. Come as the sum - mer turns t'ward au - tumn, come as the long - night stars climb high'r.
2. Come as the sun turns bear - ded bar - ley from soft green to a bra - zen bronze.
3. Come as mis - takes turn in - to wis - dom, come as the rash be - come the sage.



Come as — time's un - ceas - ing turn - ing — wheels us 'round 'round the har - vest fire.
Come as the sun - flow'rs rest their heads in the peace of sleep while the sun spins on.
Come as the blooms of youth grow in - to the feast and seed of our au - tumn days.



So we go from day - light t'ward the night.



So we — go, turn - ing on through life.

