

### **1. Ojos Azules – Border Crossing**

c 1996 John Thompson SOCAN / From the cd *Border Crossing*

Instrumentalists: Nancy Harris, guitar; Cesar Morales, charango, toya, panpipe;  
Beth Taylor, quena; Lewis Wirta, drums and percussion;  
John Thompson, clay ocarina, waterphone

### **2. Land of the Maya - Lennie Gallant**

c 1991 Lennie Gallant Revenant Records SOCAN

Brought by the wind they were mistaken for gods  
the bearded men who came from abroad  
they brought their guns, their rum and their greed  
they ruled with terror for five centuries  
shrouded in mist gun metal clouds overhead  
a teacher disappears and nothing is said  
and now his widow is considered a threat  
because they know that she will never forget

*In the land of the Maya, the stories are told  
of five hundred years in search of gold  
five hundred years of murder and hate  
something to celebrate*

Photos of faces on the activist's wall  
they tell him he may be the next to fall  
oh he can hear them calling out his name  
he's got to try so they've not died in vain  
he stood on a church spire, looked o'er the land  
he saw the preacher and the slaughtered lambs  
bullet holes in the mission doors  
he saw the street children and their garbage sores  
*ooh Guatemala, a sleeping volcano, a beauty in chains  
ooh Guatemala, there's too much pain, you've got to change.*

In Chimaltenango there's a stone on a hill  
it's broken but the Maya honor it still  
they pray for peace, they pray for rain  
they pray for justice for a people in pain.

### **3. People of the Land- Wilf Bean**

c 1977 Wilf Bean, courtesy CBC North SOCAN

If you've ever sat and watched the Mackenzie River flowing  
If you've seen the Arctic Ocean covered with ice and snow

If you've seen the sun at midnight or the Northern Lights at noon  
Then you'll understand the people in the land.

*Oh the land has a beauty*

*The land has a power*

*Shapes and molds the people she holds in her hands*

*She can be so strict in the way she teaches freedom*

*To understand the people you must understand the land.*

Well the North is wild and lonely

This country's wild and free

Just talk to the old timers and then you'll start to see

She can be your best friend she can give you food and life

But if you try to fight her she's your worst enemy.

Well these strange and modern ways, the ways that they call progress

More and more these days they change the way of life

Men and machines come searching for the riches

Try to understand what's hidden in the land.

Well the North is a big land, the North is so strong

The rivers are the highways where the people move along

She's a long way to travel, she's a long way to roam

She shapes and molds the life of those who call her their home

#### **4. The Dry Season - Nancy White**

c 2009 Multinan Inc SOCAN

Empty bellies empty skies

Sorrow in your children's eyes

In the dry season

Sun beats down the ground so hard

Nothing grows in our backyard

In the dry season

Everybody's hungry, everybody's thin

I can see the little bones beneath my baby's skin

Agua no hay, lluvia no hay

*(There is no water, there is no rain)*

Mais no hay, plata no hay

*(There is no corn, there is no money)*

In the hills of Guatemala, agua no hay

Every year the trouble comes, always comes the dry season

Lonely women tend the fire

All the men are gone for hire

In the dry season  
Picking coffee on the coast  
Beans they'll never get to roast  
In the dry season

### **5. Mouth to Mouth -Tara MacLean**

c 2009 Tara MacLean SOCAN

I can feel you through the TV  
Sad-eyed baby coming through  
You are me, I am you.  
I can hear your belly roar  
Weeping mother can you see  
I am you, you are me.  
*Mouth to mouth, hand to hand  
Heart to heart across the land  
From here to there love I call  
There's enough to feed us all*

I can't find a place to hide  
From your eyes, from your eyes  
We can reach through this illusion  
That we are separated by  
Anything you and I  
*Mouth to mouth...*  
There's a seed if planted it will grow  
It is a seed of hope, the only way I know  
*Mouth to mouth.....*

### **6. Tu Voz – Cesar Morales**

C 2005 Cesar Morales From the solo EP *Monologue*

Para poder hablar de ustedes	To speak about you
No necesito una voz ajena	I do not need a strange voice
Que me recuerde ese deber	To remind me of that duty
Y si esto que acaso es mi condena	And if this is perhaps my condemnation
(Decirle al mundo cual es tu pena)	(To tell the world what your sorrow is)
Pues de esa agüita he de beber.	Well then that water I will drink.
Si acaso escucha el llanto ajeno	If you perhaps listen to the strange cry
De aquel pequeño que muere de hambre	Of that little one who is starving to death
Pues la tortilla no alcanzó,	Because there were not enough tortillas
Y si es que acaso somos iguales...	And if we perhaps are equal
Y bajo el cuero no hay diferencias,	And under the skin, there are not differences,

Que no haya discriminación  
Para poder hablar de ustedes  
No necesito una voz ajena  
Que me recuerde este deber  
Y si esto que acaso es mi condena  
(Decirle al mundo cual es tu pena)  
Pues de esa agüita he de beber

There should not be discrimination  
To speak about you  
I do not need a strange voice  
To remind me of that duty  
And if this is perhaps my condemnation  
(To tell the world what your sorrow is)  
Well then that water I will drink

*Preparate preparate preparate*  
*Q'toesto va a cambiar*  
*( Hay que ir a la escuela...)*

*Get ready get ready get ready*  
*'Cause all this is gonna change*  
*(You must go to school)*

HABLADO:

Gabino y De León tenían la razón:  
"Ve a la escuela y educate... exige educación!"  
Si acaso escucha el llanto ajeno  
De aquel pequeño que muere de hambre  
Pues la tortilla no alcanzó;  
Y si es que acaso somos iguales..  
Y bajo el cuero no hay diferencias,  
Que no haya discriminación

SPOKEN

Gabino and De León were right  
"Go to school and educate...demand education"  
If you perhaps listen to the strange cry  
Of that little one who is starving to death  
Because there were not enough tortillas  
And if we perhaps are equal.  
And under the skin there are no differences  
There is no discrimination

*Preparate preparate preparate*  
*Q'toesto va a cambiar*  
*( Hay que ir a la escuela...)*  
*Preparate prepararare preparate*  
*Q'toesto va a cambiar*  
*Para poder hablar de uds.:*  
*Necesito amor;*  
*Yo necesito que me entiendas*  
*Necesito Amooooooooooooor;*

*Get ready get ready get ready*  
*'Cause all this is gonna change*  
*(You must go to school...)*  
*Get ready get ready get ready*  
*'Cause all this is gonna change*  
*To speak about you*  
*I need love,*  
*I need you to understand me*  
*I need looooooooooove*

(Pregón)  
Yo quiero que:  
El niño no sufra más.  
Yo quiero que un día:  
Se pueda ir a la escuela  
Contento, bailando y sonriente  
Necesito Amoooooooooor

(Proclamation)  
I want  
Kids not to suffer anymore  
I want one day  
They can go to school  
Happy, dancing and smiling  
I need looooooooooove

### **7. Winds of Change - R.A. Lautenschlager**

c 2003-2007 R.A. Lautenschlager SOCAN / From the cd *No More War*

Winds of change are blowing, open your eyes  
You felt it coming, it's no surprise  
Old is falling, soon be washed away  
Big will be small again, change is on the way

Weather's changing all around the world  
If Zeus was reigning lightning would be hurled  
Respect nature, an easy thing to say  
It's getting late for sure, change is on the way.

We've been so greedy, giving nothing back.  
It's been me me me, down the my- way track  
Wasting everything that's grown, eating too much food  
Wild things no place to go, soon that could be you

Winds of change are blowing, open your eyes  
Winds of change are blowing, we've seen through your lies  
Winds of change are blowing.

### **8. Feed the People - Cheryl Gaudet**

c 2000 Cheryl Gaudet SOCAN/ From the cd *Green on Blue*, Produced by David Burton

Why don't we put our heads together  
Try to create a little peace  
Why don't we get our act together  
Then maybe all the pain would cease  
We've got to look toward the future  
See far beyond the bitter past  
Change with the power of decision  
Know that we've got to make it make it last  
*Feed the people, house the children*  
*Ask the questions, find solutions*  
*How long must this foolish game go on?*  
*Stop producing ammunition, form a world-wide coalition*  
*Why not do it right instead of wrong.*  
We've got to put our hearts together  
Show some compassion for the weak  
Join in one voice across the nations

So they may hear us when we speak  
Why don't we share this world together  
Break down the state of rich and poor  
There must be no more segregation  
All must be free for ever more.

Feed the people.....

### **9. In My Soul - Four the Moment**

c1995 Just A Minute Productions SOCAN / From the cd *In My Soul*

In my soul, in my soul  
I know we will come through

We come through tribulations  
We'll come through trials of poverty  
We know we will come through  
M'bele...

### **10. What I am- Scott Parsons**

c 1993 Jupiter Wise Records SOCAN/ From the cd *Jupiter Wise*

Everybody want to know  
What I am, What I am  
Everybody want to know  
What I am, What I am

I am an Englishman  
I am an African  
I am an Indian  
I am a human

Some folks don't understand  
There's already enough pain  
Some folks don't understand  
Inside we're all the same  
Some folks don't understand there's better things to do  
Some folks don't understand  
No matter what you do

## 11. Just Like a River – Old Man Luedecke

c 2008 Black Hen Music SOCAN/ From the cd *Proof of Love*

Just like a river I'll carve my own valley  
Just like a mountain I'll stand all alone  
Just like a cloud I'll uncover a sunset  
This is world is it, I'll make it my home  
This world is it I will make it my home

Standing by highways I'll thumb my way over

Standing by oceans I'll listen to poems  
Standing in cities I'll sing out the warnings  
This world is it, I'll make it my home  
This world is it I will make it my home

*'Cause I've been to the bottom of fear and self-loathing  
And all of that darkness, till love came along  
Though I still know my way down to that basement  
Leave it behind when I hear these songs*

Neath the armies of darkness, I'll ride out to meet them  
The haters and half-baked, I'll win with song  
Careerists in power I'll sweep out the ashes  
This world is it I'll make it my home  
This world is it I will make it my home

*'Cause I've been to the .....*

Lying with you, love will move from the centre  
And lying like grass, our love will grow long  
Lying like Whitman, we'll love everybody  
This world is it, we'll make it our home  
This world is it we will make it our home

Fear and doubt are our greatest rivals  
Action and joy can carry us long  
Hard work and hope trump hard luck and trouble  
This world is it we'll make it our home  
This world is it we will make it our home

*We've been to the bottom of fear and self-loathing*

*And all of that darkness, till love came along  
Though we still know our way down to that basement  
Leave it behind when we sing these songs*

## **12. Revolution – Coco Love Alcorn**

c 2007 /2009 Sound of Pop Production SOCAN/ From the cd *Joyful*

black is the colour of the blood we let from stone and earth  
red is the colour of the blood we spill to claim its worth  
grey is the colour of the haze spun days we're living in  
green is the colour of the fuel for the fire my hope runs thin

we need a world wide revolution  
with restitution, retribution, resolution  
we need a world wide revolution  
with preservation  
no hesitation  
from any nation

black is the colour of the good rich soil we sow with greed  
red is the colour of the ink we use to buy for free  
grey is the colour of the manifest destiny  
green is the colour of the old growth shade I long to see

*cocolovealcorn.com/music*

## **13. Compassion Piece – Carolyn McDade and Friends**

C 1986 c2007 Carolyn McDade Music From the cd *My Heart is Moved*

Love's firmest ground lies beneath the fragile  
within the vulnerable, she shouts her deepest prayer:  
that we walk naked, naked with open arms  
among the people who leave the master's house  
Our love to grow strong clearing away the stones  
for a harvest sown in justice, fresh with wonder  
    The powerful shall bend to the furrows  
    The humble shall lift their own grain  
    And we, earth's people, embrace without shame  
    Desiring the golden field, for all earth's people  
You ask me of compassion, ask me tomorrow  
Did we rise up unready and leave the master's house  
With people robbed of the fields?

You ask me of compassion, ask me tomorrow  
Did we take but one loaf among us and seeds for planting more,  
Wrapped so loosely in coats of equal thread?  
You ask me of compassion, ask me tomorrow  
Did we answer God's prayer for rain,  
Passing buckets from the river  
Hand to hand to hand to hand  
    I ask you – will compassion  
    Walk past shadows, deep and many miles long  
    Shouting defiance and hope...  
Oh, will you come and let me go with you?

[www.carolynmcdademusic.com](http://www.carolynmcdademusic.com)

#### **14. affirmation II**

*Shauntay Grant*

eternities of silence have bled unmoving tomorrows  
but my heart aches for my tomorrows to move  
my yesterdays are past tense  
and my here and now affirms that my soul is in search of  
a resolution  
a southern hemisphere to warm the frigid exteriors of  
my consciousness  
this out of body / out of mind / out of self-type thinking  
that kept my voice from moving  
hung it like strange fruit  
and fixed it loosely on air

but  
today...

today  
    I will realize the intangible

today  
    I will fold into myself  
    only to unwrap effervescent wings  
    that yearn to fly  
    and challenge the world  
    with its permeable boundaries

today

I am unafraid of claiming my voice  
calling it my own  
and discovering its infinite beauty

today

I will sing from the tops of everest  
and kilimanjaro  
and every high point on this earth  
so that my words might spill over the sides of mountains  
and flood the world with the purity of sound  
the knowledge of truth  
the assuredness of a voice beginning to be  
this voice that I now recognize as my self  
my voice  
my truth  
and my free