

Like Young Trees

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1. Maybe this year / Could it be true?
We'll have a school / We can go to.
It will have doors / That open wide,
We will go in / Side by side.

Refrain:

Like young trees where rivers flow
Help us take root and we will grow,
We will grow.

2. Into our homes / We'll bring a light,
We'll be the first / To read and write,
Teachers and books / Are all we need,
We only ask / Help plant the seed.

Chocolate Pilot

Words and Music by Steven Lange © 2008

1. In the blockaded city,
Children at the air field
Cheered every plane that rumbled in.
One pilot went to greet them
And he made this promise
To the hungry children of Berlin.

Refrain:

When you see me wave my wings
As I circle way up high,
That's the signal that sweet things
Will come floating down from the sky.

2. That night the Chocolate Pilot
Got his presents ready,
Tied them to handkerchiefs with care.
He gave his wings a wiggle,
Then the tiny parachutes
Like flocks of white doves filled the air.

(Refrain)

3. I see in all directions,
Many children waiting,
They're hoping for a sign we care.
I'll be a Chocolate Pilot,
Even if I never fly,
All I have to do is learn to share.

(Refrain)

CHILDREN OF THE DREAM

by
Steven Lange © 2000

- 1) In a far-off country many
Centuries ago;
A prophet saw a vision
And a dream began to grow.

Isaiah said the days of hate
Were coming to an end;
And one day age-old enemies
Would learn to live as friends.

Refrain:
We are children of the dream
And we will show the way;
Open your eyes, you'll catch the gleam
Of a brighter day.

- 2) He said they'd bend their swords to fashion
Ploughs and useful tools;
Some said Isaiah was a liar
Some called him a fool.

And some still hate the prophet's dream
They raise an angry shout;
But all the tramping boots on earth
Will never stamp it out. (Refrain)

- 3) Where the prophet's words take root
You'll find a mighty tree;
Holding all the branches of
The human family.

And so we've come from far and near
And together dare
To give our dream a place to grow,
To build a house to share. (Refrain)

A Child's Prayer

Thank you, Lord, for I could spend
This night sleeping, without fear;
That same gift, dear Father, send
To all children, far and near.

For you love each little one
Just as much as you love me;
Many, Lord, are on the run
And they have no place to flee.

Refrain:

Send the rainbow, send the dove,
Lord, hear a child's prayer,
Help us all to know your love
For children everywhere.

When we leave young years behind us,
Must we turn our backs on you;
Lord in heaven, please remind us
Grown-ups are your children, too.

If there's one soul I can touch,
I will tell all those in strife:
To gain the world's not worth as much
As to save one child's life.

This Little Light of Mine

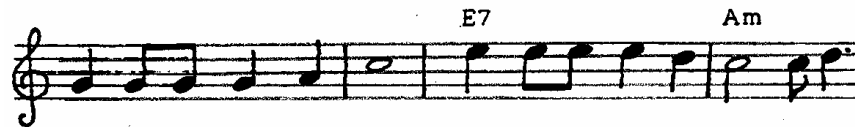
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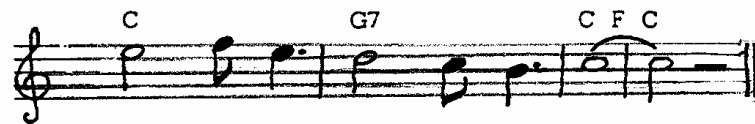
This lit - tle light of mine, I'm gon-na let it shine,



This lit - tle light of mine, I'm gon-na let it shine,



This lit - tle light of mine, I'm gon-na let it shine, Let it



shine, let it shine, let it shine.

2. All around the town, ...
3. Hide it under a bushel, no! ...
4. Nobody's gonna "whoof" it out, ...
5. All around the world
6. (repeat 1st verse)

(CD Version in F)