

456

EXTINGUISHING THE CHALICE

WE EXTINGUISH THIS FLAME
BUT NOT THE LIGHT OF TRUTH,
THE WARMTH OF COMMUNITY,
OR THE FIRE OF COMMITMENT.
THESE WE CARRY IN OUR HEARTS
UNTIL WE ARE TOGETHER AGAIN.



Words: Elizabeth Selle Jones

Music: Um, this one is spoken, not sung.

**(Copied with no changes from
Singing The Living Tradition)**

**Draft Revision of the Hymnal Formerly Known as
“Singing the Living Tradition.”**

TIS A GIFT TO BE SILLY

'TIS A GIFT TO BE SILLY
 'TIS A GIFT TO FEEL GLEE
 'TIS A GIFT TO CHUCKLE
 AT EVERYTHING WE SEE,
 AND WHEN WE FIND OURSELVES
 IN A PLACE UPTIGHT
 WE'LL BUFFOON AND GUFFAW
 'TIL IT COMES OUT RIGHT
 WHEN TRUE HILARITY IS GAINED
 TO SMIRK AND TO SNORT
 WE SHAN'T BE ASHAMED;
 TO LAUGH, LAUGH
 WILL BE OUR DELIGHT
 'TIL BY LAUGHING, LAUGHING
 WE COME TO THE LIGHT.

Words: S. Parson

Music: American Shaker Tune

RESPONSIVE READING # PICK A NUMBER

(Leader) You might be a UU if:

(Congregation) The money you sent to the Sierra Club last year was more than you spent on your mother at Christmas.

(Leader) You might be a UU if:

(Congregation) You think the Holy Trinity is "reduce, reuse and recycle."

(Leader) You might be a UU if:

(Congregation) You study the "ten suggestions" instead of the "Ten Commandments."

(Leader) You might be a UU if:

(Congregation) Your child says to you before eating dinner at a friend's house "I'll remember to say my 'pleases' and 'thank you's' but I'm not going to say that dinner 'pledge of allegiance'."

(Leader) You might be a UU if:

(Congregation) You think a Holy Day of Obligation is your turn to make coffee for after the service.

(Leader) You might be a UU if:

(Congregation) You have trouble singing hymns because you're always reading ahead to see if you agree with the words.

(Leader) You might be a UU if:

(Congregation) You pray, "Dear God, if there is a God, if you can, save my soul, if I have a soul."

(Leader) And so, to whom it may concern, these thoughts, prayers, good vibes, karma, cosmic forces, or whatever, we offer to you, if there is a you. Or not.

413

LEAVE US IN PEACE

LEAVE US IN PEACE.

LEAVE US IN PEACE.

MAY THE R.E. LEADER GUIDE YOU

TO THE SNACKS,

TO THE SNACKS,

LEAVE SOME FOR US.

Words: A. Humbug
Music: Natalie Sleeth

26

COFFEE, COFFEE, COFFEE

COFFEE, COFFEE, COFFEE,
PRAISE THE STRENGTH OF COFFEE!
EARLY IN THE MORN WE RISE
WITH ONLY THOUGHTS OF THEE.
SERVED FRESH OR REHEATED,
DARK IS THUS DEFEATED.
BREWED BLACK BY PERK OR DRIP
BUT NEVER INSTANTLY.

THOUGH ALL ELSE WE SCOFF, WE
COME TO CHURCH FOR COFFEE;
IF WE'RE LATE TO CONGREGATE
WE COME IN TIME FOR THEE.
COFFEE OUR ONE RITUAL,
DRINKING IT HABITUAL;
BREWED BLACK BY PERK OR DRIP
BUT NEVER INSTANTLY.

COFFEE THE COMMUNION
OF OUR UNI-UNION
FAIR TRADE IS OUR SACRED GROUND,
OUR RESPONSIBILITY.
FEEL THE HOLY POWER
OF OUR COFFEE HOUR
BREWED BLACK BY PERK OR DRIP
BUT NEVER INSTANTLY.

Words: Christopher Raible?
Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-1876

298

WAKE NOW, MY HUSBAND

WAKE NOW, MY HUSBAND,
YOU'RE SNORING TOO LOUD.
PEOPLE IN FRONT OF US
HAVE TURNED AROUND;
MINISTER'S STARING,
I'M TURNING BRIGHT RED.
BUT YOU WON'T WAKE UP,
T' THE WORLD YOU ARE DEAD.

YOUR HEAD HAS ROLLED BACK,
YOU ARE STARTING TO DROOL;
I WHISPER IN YOUR EAR,
"WAKE UP, YOU FOOL!"
YOU STIR AND STRAIGHTEN,
AND THEN TRY TO FAKE
THAT THROUGH THE SERMON,
YOU'VE BEEN WIDE AWAKE.

Words: Daniel Harper [*Lest I be accused
of gender bias, I will say that the only reason I
chose "husband" is because it scans better.*]
(From "Zinging the Living Tradition")
Music: Traditional Irish Melody

346

DON'T PICK THAT SONG AGAIN

DON'T PICK THAT SONG AGAIN
DON'T PICK THAT SONG AGAIN
DON'T PICK THAT SONG AGAIN
OR I MIGHT LOSE MY MIND.
BARB, PICK ANOTHER SONG
THEY AREN'T SO HARD TO FIND
BARB PICK ANOTHER SONG
IT'S A SMALL THING TO BE SO KIND

Words: The Children of UU Cortland
Music: Carolyn McDade

THIS CHURCH IS UUR CHURCH

CHORUS:

THIS CHURCH IS YOUR CHURCH,
THIS CHURCH IS MY CHURCH,
FROM ZEN TO JESUS,
WHEREVER YOU SEARCH!
FROM THE NEO-PAGAN,
TO THE BHAGAVAD-GITA,
THIS CHURCH WAS MADE BY YOU AND ME.

VERSE 1:

AS I WAS WALKING THROUGH
THE VALLEY OF DARKNESS
I SAW BEFORE ME
A GLOWING CHALICE
I SAW BESIDE ME
CONVIVIAL COMPANY
THIS CHURCH WAS MADE BY YOU AND ME.

CHORUS

VERSE 2:

I'VE ROAMED AND RAMBLED,
AND I'VE FOLLOWED MY FOOTSTEPS
THROUGH DISCUSSIONS OF ISLAM,
AND SAVING THE PLANET
AND ALL AROUND ME
WERE VOICES OF REASON
THIS CHURCH WAS MADE BY YOU AND ME.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

AS I WAS WALKIN'
I SAW A SIGN THERE
AND I SAW THAT SIGN SAID
"WE HAVE NO DOGMA"
BUT ON TH'OTHER SIDE,
WERE 7 PRINCIPLES
NOW THAT SIDE WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME!

CHORUS

VERSE 4

OH, THE LIGHTS WERE SHINING
AS I KEPT LIVING,
THE SEASONS TURNING,
AND THE STORM CLOUDS ROLLING
THE FOG WAS LIFTING,
AND A VOICE CAME CHANTING
THIS CHURCH WAS MADE BY YOU AND ME!

CHORUS

VERSE 5

IN THE FIELDS AND WOODLANDS,
IN THE SHADOW OF THE STEEPLES
NEAR THE JOB ZONE OFFICE, I SEE OUR PEOPLE
AND SOME ARE GRUMBLIN'
AND SOME ARE WONDERIN'
IF THIS CAN BE A PLACE FOR YOU AND ME.

CHORUS 2 TIMES

Words: Julia E. Schult;

Music: Woodie Guthrie, "This Land is Your Land"

