

Infinite Love © 1983, Cynthia R. Crossen Key of D , modulates to E

Infinite Love celebrates you, **D - A**

It exhilarates you, It intoxicates you, It rejuvenates you. **A7 - D**

Infinite Love illuminates you, **D - A**

It invigorates you, it motivates you, it appreciates you. **A7 - D**

It's a miracle of miracles, **G - A**

It's a miracle of miracles, **D**

It's a miracle of miracles, **A - A7**

Infinite Love. **D**

Infinite Love pacifies you, **D - A**

It beautifies you, It gratifies you, it satisfies you, **A7 - D**

Infinite Love will advise you, **D - A**

It fortifies you, It glorifies you, It unifies you. **A7 - D**

It's a miracle of miracles, **G - A**

It's a miracle of miracles, **D**

It's a miracle of miracles, **A - A7**

Infinite Love, **D**

Infinite Love. **E**

Infinite Love will recognize you, **E - B**

It will synthesize you, it will harmonize you, it will realize you. **B7 - E**

Infinite Love will always find you, **E - B7**

It will unwind you, It will entwine you, It will spellbind you. **B7 - E**

It's a miracle of miracles, **A - B**

It's a miracle of miracles, **E**

It's a miracle of miracles, **B - B7**

Infinite Love. **E** *Repeat Chorus*

Infinite Love surrounds you and always abides within you. **E - B7 -E**

Infinite Love surrounds you and always abides within you. **E - B7 -E**

Infinite Love surrounds you and always abides within you. **E - B7 -E**

Infinite Love surrounds you and always abides within you. **E - B7 -E**

River of Light © 1980 Cynthia Crossen *Play in open D, capo 3*

Refrain

G-up **A-up**
River of light, river of light,
G-up **A-up**
River of light, river of light,
G-up **A-up** **G-up** **G-alt2** - **Galt** - **D**
River of light, can we drink from you?

Verse 1

D **G** **G-alt** **D**
Deep within us you wind, Bringing truth to our mind,
D **E**
Reflected in you we can find
G **A**
The source of our life, The end of our strife,
G-up **D**
Leaving us filled with your light.

Chorus

D **G-up**
River of grace, river of light,
G-alt **A7** - **A**
Can we drink from your sweet waters?
G-up **A-up** **G-up** **G-alt2** - **Galt** - **D**
River of light, can we drink from you?

Verse 2

D **G** **G-alt** **D**
Flow on, river of grace, Reflected in you we can face,
D **E**
All our fears and heartaches,
G **A**
They're flowing away, Gone with no trace,
G **D**
Leaving us filled with your grace, **Chorus** , **Refrain**

Earth Is Holy © 1980 Cynthia Crossen *Play with capo on 2nd fret, chords below*

Why have we forgotten? **Em**
Forest is a holy place,
Stand within its circle,
Feel its power, know its grace,
Let no tree be wasted there,
What you need, take with a prayer,
Reverence the beings there.

Why have we forgotten? **Em**
River is a shining spirit, **D Em-D-Em**
Drink deep from her waters, **Em**
Source of life to every creature, **D Em-D-Em**
Let no poisons taint her waters, **Em - D**
Fish dance in her crystal waters, **Em - D**
All who thirst may know her waters. **Em - D D - Em-D-Em**

Why have we forgotten? **Em**
Holy is the sky's great arc, **D Em-D-Em**
Home of bird and rainbow, **Em**
Sun and moon and cloud and star, **D Em-D-Em**
Let no cloud of darkness hide him, **Em - D**
Let no stink of factory ride him, **Em - D**
Let the sun reign in his kingdom. **Em - D D - Em-D-Em**

Why have we forgotten? **Em**
Earth is holy, earth is whole, **D Em-D-Em**
Woven all of beauty, **Em**
She is mother to us all. **D Em-D-Em**
Can we live is she is ravaged, **Em - D**
Poisoned, plundered by our madness, **Em - D**
Who but she will ever feed us? **Em - D D - Em-D-Em**

Oh let us remember that the earth is holy... (7X) **Em**

Deep Self © 1984 Sandra Brooks-Mathers

Darkness and light,
Day and night,
I am at one with my Deep Self,

Opening and closing
Ebbing and flowing,
I am at one with my Deep Self,

Breathing and sighing,
Living and dying,
I am at one with my Deep Self,

Birthing and caring,
Taking and daring
To be at one with my Deep Self,

Loving and feeling,
My senses reeling,
I am at one with my Deep Self,

Ocean of Being,
Emotions freeing,
I am at one with my Deep Self,

Breathing the Light,
Living the night,
I am at one with my Deep Self.

Faerie Song © 1981 *Laura G. Lindgren*

Asleep When twilight dewes the spring,
night is
oh so kind,

In deep Dream fly in childhood's swing,
hear a voice of some kind
fainter than min
so fine,

Pink With delicate amber wings
she sings
rings
around the moon,

A coat Of silken spider spun,
what a friend to find,
it's her design
refined,

Faerie, be my friend,
Let's dance 'til night ends,
Fairer be my heart
So a morning song may start.

We dance With subtle sidelong glance,
in fairie grace,
starlit lace
no haste,

Morning creeps Across the land
a gentle hand,
golden bands
command,

Angel Trumpets greet the day,
a new way
to be

Faerie, be my friend,
Let's dance 'til night ends,
Fairer be my heart
So a morning song may start.

Oh My Child © 1979 Cynthia R. Crossen

Will you be dark? Will you be fair? **G - D - G**

Will you have sparrows come nest in your hair? **C - G - D - Em**

You are scattered across the universe among stars, **C - Bm - C - Bm - D**

Somber or shy, laughing or gay, **G - D - G**

How will you smile? What is your way? **C - G - D - Em**

Through the needle's eye of my womb you must come, **C - Bm - C - Bm - D**

Oh my child, still a dream in the night, **G - D - Em - C - G - D**

Will you ride rainbow horses into my sight? **G - C - G - D - Em - D**

Oh my child, if you ride up to my door **G - D - Em - C - G - D**

I'll invite you to enter the world once more. **G - C - G - D - Em**

Crickets will call, trumpets will sound, **G - D - G**

Welcoming you to the earth's rich ground, **C - G - D - Em**

Silence and music like rivers will flow all around, **C - Bm - C - Bm - D**

Will you like dogs? We will have two, **G - D - G**

A pond full of frogs, and a sky full of blue, **C - G - D - Em**

Here the trees, the friends and the flowers abound, **C - Bm - C - Bm - D**

Oh my child, if I meet your eyes **G - D - Em - C - G - D**

I will look for spirit in flesh undisguised, **G - C - G - D - Em - D**

Oh my child, will you grow from my dream? **G - D - Em - C - G - D**

Will you ride out of the bright mist into my life? **G - C - G - D - Em**

Together © 1983 Cynthia R. Crossen *Play chords below with capo on 2nd fret*

Intro: **G - F - Am - G - F - C / G - F - Am - G - F - C**

One and one make two, **C**
And three and four come through the door, **Am**
And more and more, the more we are **C - Am**
The more our power is stronger, **G - F - G**
You help me to be **C**
The one I'm really meant to be **Am**
And we create reality that sets us free, **C - Am**
Together, **G - F - G**

Together, we can do anything we want, **F**
Together, we can make our vision true, **C - F**
We can do anything we want to do, **D - G**
We can do it together. **C**

Reeling in the feeling, **C**
We are healers, we are healing, **Am**
And we feel sweet joy a'stealing **C - Am**
Into hurting places, **G - F - G**
With our welcome showing **C**
We all feel the circle growing, **Am**
And we know our love is glowing **C - Am**
Through the world around us, **G - F - G**

Together, we can do anything we want, **F**
Together, we can make our vision true, **C - F**
We can do anything we want to do, **D - G**
We can do it together. **C**

Together, we can do anything we want, **F**
Together, we can make our vision true, **C - F**
We can do anything we want to do, **D - G**
We can do it together. **C - F - G**
We can do it together. **C - F - G**
We can do it together. **C - F - G**

We can do it together, together, together together, **C - F - G**
Together, together, together, together, **C - F - G**
Together, together, together, together, together. **C - F - G - C**

Move That Turtle © 1985 Cynthia Crossen & Sarbaga Falk

Well I was driving down highway 86, **E - - - /**
Just feeling my oats and having some kicks, **E - - - /**
I spotted a turtle creeping 'cross the road, **A - - - /**
He was moving slow with a heavy load, **E - - - /**
I was cruising by at a pretty good speed, **B7 - - - /**
When I heard a voice inside of me, saying **B7 - - - /**

STOP!, Stop the car, **A7 - - - /**
GET OUT!, Get out and move that turtle, **E - - - /**
STOP!, Stop the car, **E - - - /**
Get out and move that turtle off the road. **E - B7 E /**

Then I saw a mean pickup flying down the way,
I could tell he was looking for trouble that day,
I knew that if I left that turtle alone,
He'd never see the other side of the road,
He'd be squashed right in his tracks,
All over the road, I just had to turn back, and

STOP!, Stop the car, **A7 - - - /**
GET OUT!, Get out and move that turtle, **E - - - /**
STOP!, Stop the car, **E - - - /**
Get out and move that turtle off the road. **E - B7 E /**

So I pulled my Mazda over in a flash,
Flung my door wide open, with a crash,
Carried that turtle to a better route,
Got back in my car and peeled on out,
I was feeling fine that sunny day,
And when the pickup passed I gave him a wave, 'cause I'd

Stopped, Stopped my car,
Got out, Got out and moved that turtle,
Stopped, Stopped my car,
Got out and moved that turtle off the road.

Now turtles like to be all warm and dry,
They crawl out on the road to get their high,
The poor little critters take a terrible risk
Of getting flattened right out into a disk,
So when you see a turtle getting high and dry,
Use your brakes, don't drive on by, just

Stop, Stop your car, / Get out, Get out and move that turtle,
Stop, Stop your car, / Get out and move that turtle off the road.
Move that turtle off the road.

Honeysuckle Night © 1980 Cynthia R. Crossen

It's a honeysuckle night, **G9**
Sweetness surrounds you, the air's soft and **Am7 - D7sus - D7**
Warm against your skin, **G9**
Flowers perfuming the night, **Am7 - D7sus - D7**
Breathe it in, **Em - A7**
Honeysuckle time's come again. **D7sus - D7 - G9**

Fireflies in the night, **G9**
Flickering high above the trees, **Am7 - D7sus - D7**
Are they turning into stars? **G9**
Drunk with the sweetness, **Am7**
Forgetting who they are, **D7sus - D7 - Em - A7**
Honeysuckle bright in the dark. **D7sus - D7 - G9**

Daisies in the field, **Am7**
Gleaming white and shining like moons, **Em - A7**
Froggies in the pond, **D7sus - D7**
Singing the same old tune, **D7sus - D7 - G9**
Springtime's back again, **Am7**
The earth's in bloom, **Em - A9**
Honeysuckle perfume. **D7sus - D7**

It's a honeysuckle night, **G9**
Sweetness surrounds you, the air's soft **Am7 - D7sus - D7**
And warm against your skin, **G9**
Flowers perfuming the night, **Am7 - D7sus - D7**
Breathe it in, **Em - A7**
Honeysuckle time's come again. **D7sus - D7 - G9**
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, aaahh, **Am7 - D7sus - D7 - Em - A9**
Honeysuckle time's come again. **D7sus - D7 - G9**

Ernestine © 1985 Cynthia R. Crossen *Play chords below with capo on 2nd fret*

It's a sunny spring day, every little thing is fine, **G6 - D7**
Singing on our way, it's a brand new day, **D7 - C7 - D7 -C7**
In the breezy sunshine, **G6**

Birds singing harmony, frogs crooning a tune, **C7 - G6**
Flowers popping out in bloom, **G6**
And everything is green, Ernestine, **D7 - C7**
Everything is new. **D7 - G6**

Spring is back again, always taking us by surprise,
When the winter gloom changes its tune
From "Stormy Weather" to "Sunny Skies",
Blue skies harmonize, bees are a bumbling a'buzz,
Feeling fuzzy just because
Everything is fine, Clementine,
Just everything we does.

Gotta jump for joy, my feet are twitching with delight,
Leaves dancing a jig on a happy twig
In the breezy sunlight,
Doodle bugs doodling, clouds promenading in the sky,
Waltzing with the butterflies,
And everything's a breeze, Eloise,
Everything we tries.

Everything is green, Ernestine,
Everything's a breeze, Eloise,
Everything is fine, Clementine,
Just everything we does.

Whole Wheat Women © 1983 Sandra Brooks-Mathers, Cynthia R. Crossen, Sarbaga Falk,
Laura G. Lindgren

Chorus We are whole wheat women, *E - A*
We are not too refined, *B7 - E*
We are whole wheat women, *E - A*
We keep the natural time. *B7 - E*

We say goodbye to yesterday, We like telling the truth, *E - A - B7 - E*
Better watch out people when we turn on the juice, *E - A - B7 - E*
We are not afraid to say what we feel, *E - A - B7 - E*
We are not afraid to be juicy and real, *E - A - B7 - E*

Chorus

Not your foldout bunny, We eat what we please,
You may think it's funny, But we don't count calories,
We are not afraid to have hair on our legs,
We are not afraid to eat fertilized eggs, **Chorus**

If you're looking for someone who will try to impress,
Look in the other direction, We don't dress for success,
We are not afraid of the inner voice,
It is more reliable than society's noise, **Chorus**

If you want a woman who will clean up the mess,
We have more important things to do, we have to confess,
We are not afraid to work in the world,
We are not afraid to be more than just girls, **Chorus**

We swim in the ocean and we dance on the beach,
We like our bodies as they are, Different each to each,
We are not afraid to play like the child,
We are not afraid to be wooly and wild, **Chorus**

Gentle Warrior © 1981 Sandra Brooks-Mathers

I know a lady of a gentle turn of mind, **A - G - D**
This lovely lady knows how to let her beauty shine **A - G - D**
Through difficulty, she does not give up easily, **G - D**
For she's a warrior, and she's looking for a sign. **A - G - Bm**

In quiet sleeping (the stars have never been so bright), **A - G - D**
Her vigil keeping behind the healing veil of night, **A - G - D**
Her will grows stronger, coursing the circle of her love, **G - D**
Her watch grows longer, the sign seems close, just out of sight. **A - G - Bm**

I see that sign already in her eyes, **G - D - A**
 In her eyes, courage is showing, **Bm - G**
 In her eyes, steadfastness glowing, **F#m**
 In her eyes, softly, so quietly **G - Em**
 True to the spirit of a gentle warrior. **Bm - A - Em - A**

The sunshine brightens, (She sees the cycles of the day),
Her clearness heightens, the path she blazes shows the way
To those among us searching for truth, the bottom line
Of living purely, she is a seeker of the sign.

In her eyes, courage is showing,
In her eyes, steadfastness glowing,
In her eyes, softly, so quietly
True to the spirit of a gentle warrior.

Beauty © 1980 Cynthia R. Crossen

Lost in the perfect faces **A9 - E7**
Of the girls in the magazines, **A9 - E7**
I see I'm growing older, I have scars, **D - A9 - G6**
Lost in the news they tell me, **A9 - E7**
Of the change the years will bring, **A9 - E7**
Beware, they say, your flesh is who you are. **D - E7 - A9**

Operations for the breasts, if you dare, **E - D**
And you can rinse away your cares **D - C**
With the gray in your hair, **C - Bb**
Prop up those sagging faces! **E - D**
Erase all the traces **D - C**
Of the richness of the life that you have known **C - Bb**
Once you have grown. **Bb - A9**

Ah ladies, so busy beautifying, **F - A9**
Aren't we beautiful enough the way we are? **Fmaj7 - Amaj7**
Don't let them tell you beauty's outside you, **Amaj7 - Bmin7 - F#min**
Turn yourself around and look within. **Bmin7 - E7 - A9**

Lost in the empty faces **A9 - E7**
Of the men we hold in our dreams, **A9 - E7**
Surface is fantastic we are told, **D - A9 - G6**
Lost in the paint and pretty clothes, **A9 - E7**
We are so afraid **A9 - E7**
That nobody will love us when we're old. **D - E7 - A9**

You need pretty smells, they tell you, **E - D**
Wrinkle creams they try to sell you, **D - C**
If you buy it you'll be trading in your soul, **C - Bb**
Their phantom men will haunt you, **E - D**
Create you like they want you, **D - C**
The fantasy is cardboard, you'll find **C - Bb**
You're an empty shell. **Bb - A9**

Ah ladies, don't let them change us, **F - A9**
We're beautiful enough the way we are, **Fmaj7 - Amaj7**
Shining in spirit's transfiguration, **Amaj7 - Bmin7 - F#min**
The chrysalis cracks open and we fly. **Bmin7 - E7 - F - G**
The chrysalis cracks open and we fly, and we fly, and we fly. **F - G - A9**

Irimi

© 1981 Sandra Brooks-Mathers

Play chords below with capo on 1st fret

Shadow comes at my beckoning, **Em - Bm7 - Em**
Shadow comes, time of reckoning, **Em - Bm7 - Em**
I call my dark self, she sits by my side, **Am7 - Em - Bm7 - Em**
Familiar stranger, she will be my guide, **Am7 - Em - Bm7 - Em**
Irimi, irimi. **Am7 - Em**

Shades of fear scatter in the wind,
Revelation will soon begin,
Her veils of black lace removing for me,
I turn to her face, dark aged beauty,
Irimi, irimi.

Shadow whispers of strengthening,
How it grows out of suffering,
A river of pain runs deep in her eyes,
Dark mirror for me, old countenance wise,
Irimi, irimi.

Out of past negativity,
Building now a new unity,
Duality dance is ending, is done,
A deepening glance, we know we are one,
Irimi, irimi.

Corn Woman © 1981 *Laura G. Lindgren*

Corn woman, corn woman,
Leaves of brightest green,
Abundance seen unseen,
Walking all so tall,
Walk among us all,
Corn woman, corn woman,

Ears just ripe to pull,
Nourish us so full,
In our hearts unfold,
Yellow, green, and gold,
Corn woman, corn woman,

Cornflowers blue,
Magnified by dew,
Morning glory's friend,
Help our earth to mend,
Corn woman, corn woman,

Plenty is your name,
And Earth is your home,
With lovely silken hair,
Like any graceful mare,
Corn woman, corn woman,

Surely there you stand,
A fountain for the land,
Patiently you grow,
Anciently you know,
Corn woman, corn woman,

Enter in our hearts,
So healing we may start,
Thank you for your gift,
You humbly do uplift,
Corn woman, corn woman,
Corn woman, corn woman,
Corn woman, corn woman.

Your Wonders Never Cease © 1983 Cynthia R. Crossen

From the smallest one-celled creature swimming in the sea, **Em - C**
To the brightest star shining in the galaxy, **Em - C**
Earth your wonders never cease, **G9**

In the seagull's flight and in the dolphin's leap, **Em - C**
In the never-ending ocean waves upon the beach, **Em - C**
In the singing of the whale you are. **G9**

Oh earth, your wonders never cease, **Em - C - D - Em**
Your wonders never cease. **C - D - Em**

From the highest rocky cliffs where eagles soar and fly, **Em - C**
To the canyon where the crystal river rushes by, **Em - C**
Earth your wonders never cease, **G9**

In the coolness of the forest where the deer abide, **Em - C**
Filled with fragrances of cedar trees and of the pine, **Em - C**
You're the mossy carpet where we lie. **G9**

Oh earth, your wonders never cease, **Em - C - D - Em**
Your wonders never cease. **C - D - Em**

You're the blood that rushes through our hearts, **G9**
You're the body's sweetness, **G9**
You're the breath we breathe to give us life, **G9**
You're the fruit that feeds us. **G9 - Em**

You are in the honeysuckle blooming in the night, **Em - C**
You are in the perfect harmony of birds in flight, **Em - C**
You're the dancing of the bee, **G9**

You are in the children's laughter, you are in the rain, **Em - C**
You are in the crickets singing to the moon again, **Em - C**
You are music, you are everywhere. **G9**

Oh earth, your wonders never cease, **Em - C - D - Em**
Your wonders never cease. **C - D - Em**

Oh earth, your wonders never cease, **Em - C - D - Em**
Your wonders never cease. **C - D - Em**

Oh earth, your wonders never cease, **Em - C - D - Em**
Your wonders never cease. **C - D - Em**