

#112 Do You Hear?

Do you hear, oh my friend,
in the place where you stand,
Through the sky, through the land,
do you hear, do you hear?
In the heights, on the plain,
in the vale, on the main,
In the sun, in the rain,
do you hear, do you hear?
Through the roar, through the rush,
through the throng, through the crush,
Do you hear in the hush
of your soul, of your soul?
Hear the cry fear won't still,
hear the heart's call to will,
Hear a sigh's startling trill
in your soul, in your soul?
From the place where you stand
to the outermost strand,
Do you hear, oh my friend,
do you hear, do you hear?
All the dreams, all the dares,
all the signs, all the prayers—
They are yours, mine, and theirs—
do you hear, do you hear?

Words: Emily L. Thorn, 1915– © 1992 Unitarian Universalist Association

Music: William Caldwell's Union Harmony, 1837

#301 Touch the Earth, Reach the Sky!

Touch the earth, reach the sky!

Walk on shores while spirits fly

Over the ocean, over the land,

Our faith a quest to understand.

Touch the earth, reach the sky!

Children ask the reasons why.

In our lives the answers show,

And by our love they learn and grow.

Touch the earth, reach the sky!

All are born and all shall die;

Life's the time left in between,

To follow a star, to build a dream.

Touch the earth, reach the sky!

Hug the laughter, feel the cry.

May we see where we can give, for this is what it means to live.

Touch the earth, reach the sky!

Soar with courage ever high;

Spirits joining as we fly,

To touch the earth, to reach the sky.

Words & music: Grace Lewis-McLaren, 1939–

© 1988 Grace Lewis McLaren