

# **Songs for a new India and a new world**

**Moral Re-Armament**

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## P R E F A C E

A wise man once said, "Give me the writing of a nation's songs and I care not who makes her laws." Songs have played a significant part in shaping the character and destiny of nations.

The past six months I have had the privilege of travelling at the side of Rajmohan Gandhi as he has enlisted thousands of Indian Youth to tackle realistically India's problems, starting with a change in their own lives. From dawn to dusk, day after day we have visited five hundred of the nations schools and Colleges.

Some of these songs we wrote in buses enroute to the next engagement. Some were written and rehearsed in the backs of army trucks. Others were written by students themselves as the wave of a new spirit swept across the land.

Music is a heart opener. Many who are confused by too much intellectualism often grasp the truth with a song.

I heard the story the other day of one girl who heard the song "Isn't It Terribly Sad That I'm So Good, and the World is so bad." She loved the song and learned it. Weeks later she woke up to what the song was saying. She changed, gave her life to God and is now a leader of her College.

This book has been produced to meet the requests of thousands of students, professors, principals and college heads who want to play their part in building a new India.

The world needs a revolution of character to match the great technological advances of our modern age. It is in this spirit these songs are to be understood and sung. But these songs are just a sampling of what can and must be done. It is my belief now that many more thousands of songs like these will be written that will reach every man, woman and child in every hut and village, slum and palace of our lands giving them a chance to take part in building a new earth.

Herbert Allen.

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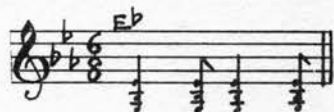


# BARHE CHALO!

(HINDI)

Words and Music by  
Kanvar Amarjit Singh

MARCH TEMPO



## CHORUS

1. Bar-he cha-lo,\* Bar-he cha-lo, Bar-he cha-lo!  
बढ़े चलो\* बढ़े चलो, बढ़े चलो

Gowā - v' sh'hehr-'r - say ab - sub oo-thay - cha - lo!  
गाँव शहर से अब सब उठे चलो

Na - yeh — de - sh - ko hum aaj ba-na - en - gay,  
जैसे देश को हम आज बनायेंगे

Sub - ee - ko sa - th' - leh - ker ah - gay ja - en - gay.  
सभी को साथ लेकर आगे जायेंगे

## VERSE

1. Koi ba-hu - th' mo - ta heh koi ba-hu - th' pa-ti - a, heh,  
2. Dil - say nuf - fra - t' - ko hum aaj ni - ka - l' deñ,  
3. Bha - rat ra - hay - ga - na - hiñ kab - hee ki - see - say Kum,  
Koi ba - huth' va - meer - r' heh koi ba - huth' ga - ree - b' heh,  
Rish - va - toñ - ko leh - nay - seh in - kar - ka - reñ,  
Mun - zil - say pa - ne - lay na - hiñ roo - keñ - gay hum,  
In sub - ko aaj ha - meñ to ro - ka - nah heh,  
Ee - see tar - heh hum de - sh' ko ba - cha - yeñ gay,  
Sa - ray ja - hañ kee ahñ - khayñ hañ is de - sh' - purñ,  
Hum - m' neh - de - sh - ko ba - na - na heh.  
Bha - rat - ko ayk - na - yeh desh ba - na - en - gay.  
Hum is - ko na - ya desh ba - nah - kar chaw - ren - gay.

Bar-he cha-lo! Bar-he cha-lo! Bar-he cha-lo!

## CODA

कोई बहुत मोटा है कोई बहुत पतला है,  
कोई बहुत अमीर है कोई बहुत गरीब है।  
इन सबको आज हमें तो रोकना है,  
हम जै जैसे देश को बनाना है।

दिल से नफरत को हम आज निकाल दें,  
रिशवतों को लेने से इंकार करें।  
इसी तरह हम देश को बनायेंगे,  
भारत को एक नया देश बनायेंगे।

भारत रहेगा नहीं कभी किसी से कम  
मजिल से पहले नहीं रुकेगा हम  
सारे जहाँ की आँखें हैं इस देश पर  
हम इसको नया देश बनाकर छोड़ेंगे

\* Pronounced approximately,  
"Bar-(d)heh-cha-lo.



Words by  
Dhruv H. Dalmia

# BHARAT VIJAY!

(MARATHI)

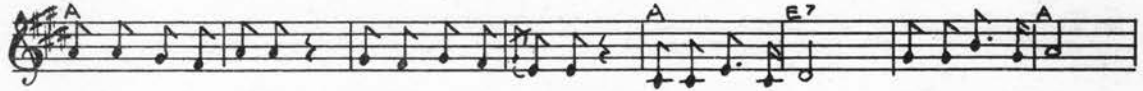
Music by  
Usha Balsaver



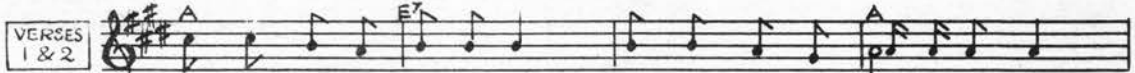
## CHORUS



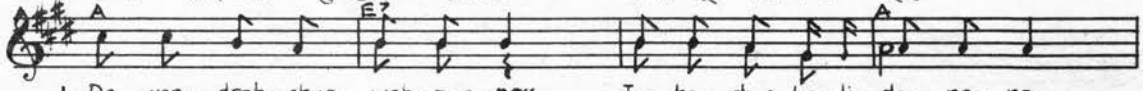
Deh - sha chee haak a-hi at-mia chee lal-kar - a-hay, Kran-ti pah-hi jeh! Kran-ti pah-hi jeh!  
दे - शा-ची हाक आहे आत्म्याची ललकार आहे क्रांति पाहिजे क्रांति पाहिजे



Tham-nar nah-hi am-hee. Zah-nar pood-hay am-hee. Kran-ti pah-hi jeh! Kran-ti pah-hi jeh!  
थांबणार नाही आम्ही जाणार पुढे आम्ही क्रांति पाहिजे क्रांति पाहिजे



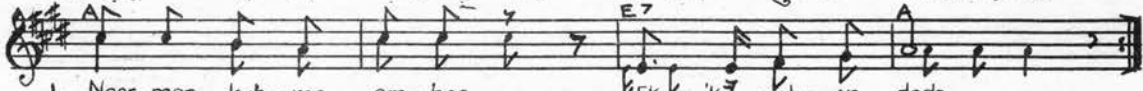
1. Neer-mull am-chya hut-ta-nee, Neer-mull am chya ree-day-ah-nee  
2. Am-chya pood-hil pau-kuh-nee Neer-moo am dzan desh.  
१. नि मळ आमच्या हा-ता-नी निर-मळ आमच्या ह-द-या-नीं  
२. आमच्या पुढील पाउलांनी निर-म. आमचा देश



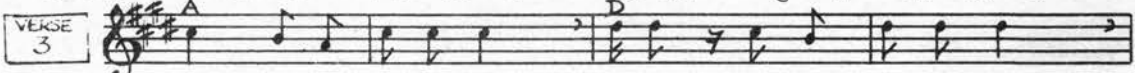
1. Day-ven-drah-chya wah-nee-nay Jun-tay chya ba-li-da-na-nay  
2. Am-chya cheh-ree tran-neh. Neer-moo am-dzan desh.  
१. दे-वे-द्रा-च्या वा-णी-ने जन-वे-च्या ब-लि-दा-ना-ने-  
२. आमच्या च-रि-त्रा-ने निर-म आमचा देश.



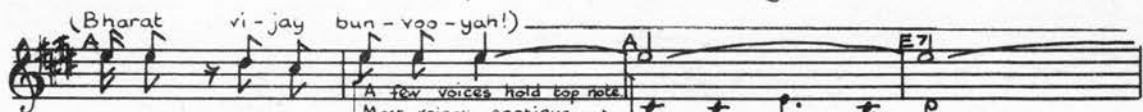
1. Neer-man kuh-roo am-hee, Ek-'k nah-va desh,  
2. Desh nah-wa neer-moo-yah Sut-tutt poo-day zgh-oo-yah,  
१. नि-माण क-रु आ-म्ही ए-क न-बा देश  
२. देश न-वा निर-म-या स-तत पु-ढे जा-ऊ-या



1. Neer-man kuh-roo am-hee, EK-'k nah-va desh.  
2. Desh nah-wa neer-moo-yah, Sut-tutt za-oo-yah.  
१. निर-माण क-रु आ-म्ही ए-क न-बा देश  
२. देश न-वा निर-म-या स-तत पु-ढे जा-ऊ-या



3. Desh na-wa neer-moo-yah, Sut-tutt poo-day zah-oo-yah,  
देश न-वा निर-म-या स-तत पु-ढे जा-ऊ-या



Bha-rat vi-jay bun-vo-yah! Kran-ti pah-hi jeh!  
भा-रत वि-जय बन-वू-या क्रां-ति पा-हि-जे



Kran-ti pah-hi jeh! Kran-ti pah-hi jeh! Kran-ti pah-hi jeh!  
क्रां-ति पा-हि-जे क्रां-ति पा-हि-जे क्रां-ति पा-हि-जे



# BHARAT KO VIJAY!

(HINDI - TUNE AS FOR BHARAT VIJAY)

Words by  
Dhruv H. Dalmia

Chorus Desh' ki pukar' heh atma ki lalkar' heh  
Kranti chahiyyay! Kranti chahiyyay!  
Hum nahi rukenge, desn' ko baraenge  
Kranti chahiyyay! Kranti chahiyyay!

देश की पुकार है, आत्मा की ललकार है, (क्रान्ति चाहिये!)<sub>2</sub>  
हम नहीं रुकेंगे देश को बढाएंगे, (क्रान्ति चाहिये!)<sub>2</sub>

1. Dhūky hūwe hathonse hrīdeh ke thanse  
Svargurke lakshuh say lakhōn ki kumaaesay  
Hum banaenge ye ayk naya desh  
Hum banaenge ye ayk naya desh

1. धुले हुए हाथों से हृदय के थान से  
स्वर्ग के लक्ष्य से लाखों की कुमाई से  
हम बनाएंगे ये एक नया देश  
हम बनाएंगे ये एक नया देश - 2

2. Hamari kadamoñ se hi, banega yuhuh desn  
Hamari charitroñ se hi banega iska naam  
Naya desh banaenge, aagay barte jaenge,  
Naya desh banaenge, aagay barte jaenge,

2. हमारे कदमों से ही बनेगा यह देश  
हमारे चरित्रों से ही बनेगा इसका नाम  
नया देश बनाएंगे आगे बढ़ते जाएंगे - 2

3. Naya desh banaenge, aagay barte jaenge, Bharat ko vijay laengay  
Kranti chahiyyay! Kranti chahiyyay! Kranti chahiyyay! Kranti chahiyyay!

3. नया देश बनाएंगे, आगे बढ़ते जाएंगे, भारत को विजय लाएंगे  
क्रान्ति - चाहिये, क्रान्ति - चाहिये, क्रान्ति - चाहिये, क्रान्ति - चाहिये !

# MOONDAY BANNI!

(KANNADA)

Kannada translation by  
S. Rajalakshmi Rao

Music by  
Richard M. Hadden A.S.C.A.P.

**CHORUS**

WITH SPIRIT Moon-day ban-ni! Moon-day ban-ni! (Y)ay-li eh-day-

ಮಂಜಿ ಬನ್ನಿ ಮಂಜಿ ಬನ್ನಿ ಯಲಿ ಅಹದಯ

-li ban-ni! Nee-day-yin — deh-du ban-ni Na-ma-nar — da

ಲಿ ಬನ್ನಿ ನೀ ದಯ ಯಿನ್ ದೆಹ ದು ಬನ್ನಿ ನಾಮನಾರ ದಾ

kar-tha-lū! Na-ma-nar — da Kar-tha-lū!

ಕಾರ್ತಾಲು! ನಾಮನಾರ ದಾ ಕಾರ್ತಾಲು!

**VERSE**

Hir-ri-kir-ree — ya ren — na-day, —

ಡಿರಿರಿಕಿರೀ ಯಾ ರೆನ ನಾದಯ,

Bar-da-wa bai — li-da ren — na-day, — Nah-la wah-thay-

ಬರದವಾ ಬಾಲಿದಾ ರೆನ ನಾದಯ, ನಾಹಲಾ ವಾಹತಾಯ-

-dū kor — thi, Nee — veh — day — li, Ban — ni! Ban — ni!

ದು ಕೂರ್ತಿ, ನೀ ವೆಹ ದಯ ಲಿ, ಬನ್ನಿ ಬನ್ನಿ!

**CODA**

Moon-day ban-ni! Moon-day ban-ni! Moon-day ban-ni! Ban-ni!

ಮಂಜಿ ಬನ್ನಿ ಮಂಜಿ ಬನ್ನಿ ಮಂಜಿ ಬನ್ನಿ ಬನ್ನಿ!

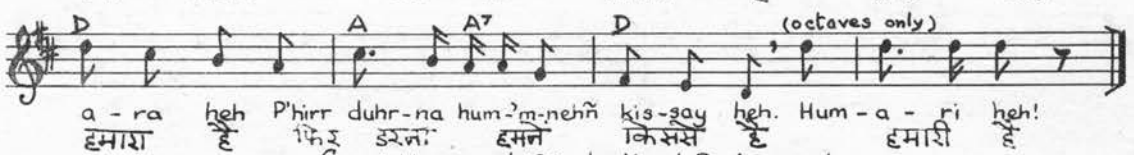
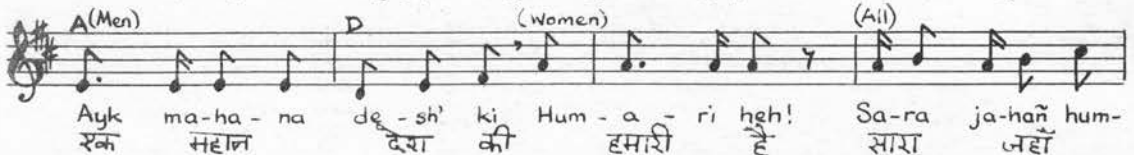
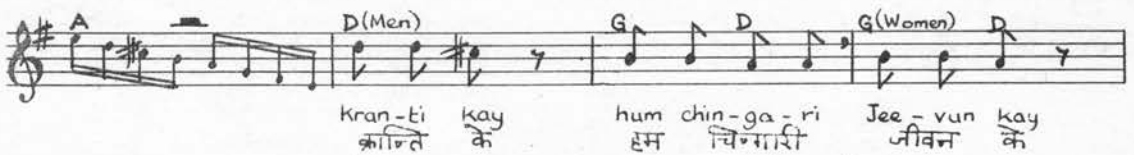
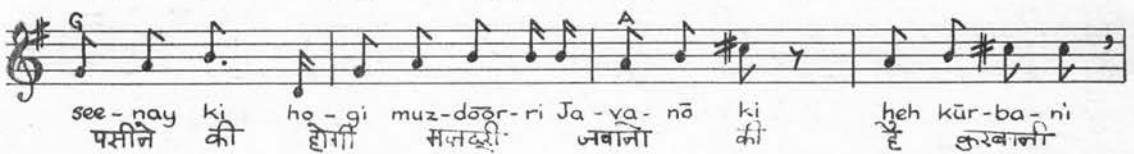
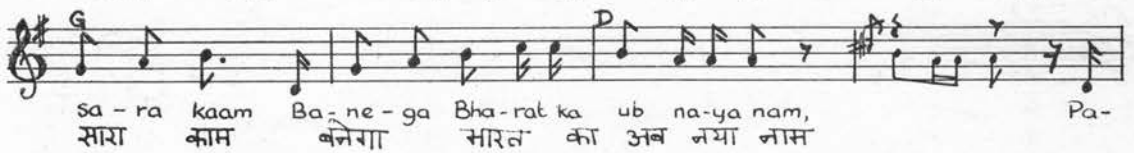
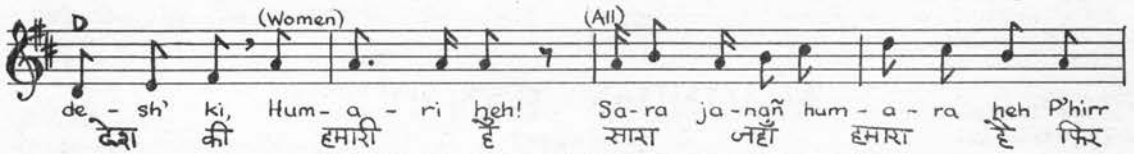
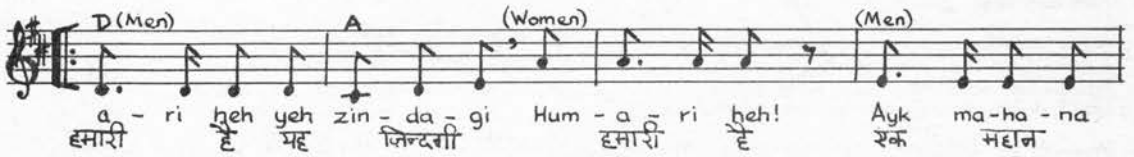
Words by  
Dhruv H. Dalmia

# SARA JAHAN̄ HUMARA HEH!

(HINDI)

Music by  
Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.

FAST-WITH ENERGY



Words by  
Hatim Jiwa Khan

# BHOOMI MANGAY CHHE BALIDAN (GUJERATI)

Music by  
Richard M. Hadden A.S.C.A.P.

STRICT MARCH TEMPO



## VERSE

1. Na - vi dher - ti nah nir - man na - ka - je A - re - kan - dam ba -  
2. kom kom nah jher chhe re - lah ya, Cha - re - kor chin - ti  
3. Hra - day ma prem nee la - g - ni la - i, Mo - ti kran - ti  
4. Prem neh ek - ta neh maz - boot ba - na - vi - ye, Ra - he - jay a - cha.

dhav re - shoo - ra a - je, Yug yu - g' na - ti - mir - nah -  
nah va - dal Fe - la - ya, Jag reh ban - dhoo san may av -  
nee a - sha ne la - i, Cha - lo ah - vo ah kran - ti  
ay - vu e - man ba - na - v'ye, Swa - arth ja - lan neh ja - la - vi

o la, Ha - tan vi ne kar va chhe doo - ra - je.  
- yo chhe, Ka - mar ka - si leh dher - ti na ja - ya.  
na jan - ge, Sat - yah ne nyo ya ni jyo ti lai.  
deh Eoo, Chaal re aaj na - vu Bha - Pat - varsh ba - na - vi - ye!

## CHORUS

Bhoo - mi man - gay chhe ba - li - dan! Bhoo - mi man - gay chhe ba - li - dan! Ta - neh de - voo chhe  
ભૂ મિ માં ગે છે બ લિ દાન ભૂ મિ માં ગે છે બ લિ દાન ત ને દે વુ છે

reh - heh bhoo - mi man - gay chhe ba - li - dan!  
રે દે ભૂ મિ માં ગે છે બ લિ દાન

Bhoo - mi man - gay chhe ba - li - dan!  
ભૂ મિ માં ગે છે બ લિ દાન

૧. નવી ધરતીના નિર્માણના કાજે  
આવ કદમ ખઠાવરે શૂરા આજે  
યુગયુગના તિમિરના ઓળા  
હટાવીને કરવા છે દૂર આજે

### સમૂહગાન

૨. કોમ કોમના ઝેર છે રેલાયા  
ચારે કોર ચિંતાના વાદળ ફેલાયા  
જાગ રે ખંધુ સમય આવ્યો છે  
કમર કરી લે ધરતીના જાયા

### સમૂહગાન

૩. હૃદયમાં પ્રેમની લગની લઈ  
મોટી ક્રાંતિની આશાને લઈ  
યાલો આવો આ ક્રાંતિના જંગે  
સત્ય અને ન્યાયની જ્યોતિ લઈ

### સમૂહગાન

૪. પ્રેમને એકતાને મજબુત બનાવીયે  
રહે જય અચળ એવું ઈમાન બનાવીયે  
સ્વાર્થી જલનને જલાવી દે તું  
ચાલ રે આજ નવું ભારતવર્ષ બનાવીયે

### સમૂહગાન અને CODA

Words by  
Shashi Rege

# AIKA HO AIKA (MARATHI)

Music  
Traditional

VERSE

1. EK - k' ho - ta Ma - ra - tha — ra - ja Na - mat  
ए - क ही - ता म - रा - ठा रा - जा न - मत

ho - ti sa - ri tyā - la pra - ja Na - v' ho - te tyā - che shi - v'  
हो - ती सा - री त्या - ला प्र - जा नाव [CHORUS] हो - ते त्या - चे शि - व -

ra - ya Ladh - la tō Swa - tan - try - a a - na - ya Ho ji — ji, ji, ji.  
-रा - या लढ - ला तौ स्वा - तं - त्र्य आणा या हो जी जी जी जी

2. Sardar tyacha narvir tana  
Jaya angi sinhacha bana  
Tyache avhan amna sarvana  
Angi ana pramanik pana.

Ho ji, ji, ji, ji.

3. Hya Poonybhoomit ja nale  
Tilak, Agarkar, Gokhale,  
Ghevo tyanchyapasooni dhada  
Gavoo Kranticha povada.

Ho ji, ji, ji, ji.

4. Mansat anava badal  
Kalabajar karava kattal  
Deshat nashta karu matsar  
Sarva bhar thevoo devavar.

Ho ji, ji, ji, ji.

Spoken by soloist:

Aho ahe sarva he knare

Everyone in chorus:

Pan karave kasehe bare?

5. Karū dwesh swarth dhikkar  
Karū satya pavitra swikar  
Karū prayog ha swatavar  
Hyaia hech ek uttar.

Ho ji, ji, ji, ji.

2. सरदार त्याचा नरवीर ताना  
जया अंगी सिंहाचा बाणा  
त्याचे आव्हान आम्हा सर्वांना  
अंगी आणा प्रामाणिक पणा  
हो जी जी जी

3. ह्या पुण्यभूमीत जाहले  
टिळक, आगरकर, गोरखले  
घेवू त्यांच्यापासुनी धडा  
गावू क्रान्तीचा पोवाडा  
हो जी जी जी

4. माणसांत आणावा बदल  
काळाबाजार करावा कत्तल  
देशांत नष्ट करू मत्सर  
सर्व भार ठेवू देवावर  
हो जी जी जी

गाणारा :-

अहो आहे सर्व हे खरे

सर्व मिळून:-

पण करावे कसे हे बरे ?

5. करू द्वेष स्वार्थ धिक्कार  
करू सत्य पवित्र स्वीकार  
करू प्रयोग हा स्वतावर  
ह्याला हेच एक उत्तर  
हो जी जी जी

\* The traditional accompaniment to this song is played on a stringed instrument such as sitar, on one note, F, throughout as indicated in the first bar. If sitar is not available guitar or other suitable instrument may be used. Optional harmony chords have been added.



Telugu translation by  
Urmila Rao

# KATTAN DĪ!

TELOGU

Music by  
Richard M. Hadden A.S.C.A.P.

WITH VIGOUR

## CHORUS

Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī! Nū-tha-na Bha-ra-  
 ta-de-sha mū! Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī!

## VERSE 1

ie-tha rū - la kṣw-ra-kū ve-chi yun-da Kan-di, Ve - chi  
 yun-dū-ta kū Sa-ma-ya-mū chah-la-dū! Nee-thō!  
 Na-thō! Mo-da-lū pet-ta va-le-nū, Kat-tan

## VERSE 2

Ai - ka math-ya-mū thō nūn-na ba-la my-na, Swa-  
 than-thra my-na-dī, Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan

## VERSE 3

Ma-ri-yū krō-tha pra-paṅ-cha-mū na-kū mar-ga-mū, Ma-ri-yū krō-tha  
 pra-paṅ-cha-mū na-kū mar-ga-mū, Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan  
 dī! Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī! Nū-tha-na Bha-ra-ta-de-sha mū  
 Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī! Kat-tan dī!

\*(keep Eb in Bass)

# SHAYYŪVŌM (TAMIL)

Tamil translation by  
S.Kashinath and N.M.Balasubramanyam

Music by  
Richard M. Hodden A.S.C.A.P.

FAST & RHYTHMIC.

**CHORUS**

Na - ma kavṛū pe - ri - a      Ve - lay ir - ūk - kir - a - dhū      Nam - shay - yū - vōm, Nam -  
ந ம கவṛு பெ ரி அ      வே லை இ ரு க கிர அ து      நாம் ஷெ யு வோம், நாம்

— shay - yū - vōm!      Shay - yū - vōm!      Shay - yū - vōm!  
ஷெ யு வோம்      ஷெ யு வோம்      ஷெ யு வோம்

**VERSE**

1. Nam      ya - rāk - kūm      kath -      rūk - ka - maht  
2. Ū - yarn - dha sa -      mū - dhah      ya - thay,      a - my - thi - dū -  
3. Nap - puh - dhū - kō - di      Bha - ra - tha mak - (a)lai      ōn - rū - kūt - tū -  
4. Vy - my,      thūi - my,      pa - ro - pa -      ka - ram, an - bū      va(r)      zhū -

tōm,      Nan - ga - lay      ve - lay      shay - yū - vōm,  
vōm,      Ve - ṛū - my - il - la - tha      Bha - ra - tham a - mai - thi - dū - vōm,  
vōm,      Ah - sia - vūk -      kū      nehr      var - hi      kat - ti - dū - vōm,  
vōm,      An - da - va -      nin      thū - ny - yū - dah      va(r) -      zhū - vōm,

Shay - yū - vōm!      Shay - yū - vōm!      Shay - yū - vōm!  
A - my - thi - dū - vōm!      A - my - thi - dū - vōm!      A - my - thi - dū - vōm!  
Kat - ti - dū - vōm!      Kat - ti - dū - vōm!      Kat - ti - dū - vōm!  
Va(r) - zhū - vōm!      Va(r) - zhū - vōm!      Va(r) - zhū - vōm!

**CODA**

(soft) Shay - yū - vōm!      (loud) Shay - yū - vōm!  
ஷெ யு வோம்      ஷெ யு வோம்

1. நாம் யாருக்கும் காத்திருக்க மட்டலாம்,      3. நாய்வு, கோடி மரத்த மக்களை வளத்து கூட்டுவோம்,  
நான்புகை சேலை ஷெயு வோம்,      துதியாசுக்கு நேரிடாதி காட்டிடுவோம்,  
ஷெயு வோம்! ஷெயு வோம்! ஷெயு வோம்!      காட்டிடுவோம்! காட்டிடுவோம்! காட்டிடுவோம்!

CHORUS: நம் கொடு பெரிய வேலைவிடுகிறாய்  
நாம் ஷெயு வோம், நாம் ஷெயு வோம், ஷெயு வோம்! ஷெயு வோம்

2. உயர்ந்த சமூகநாயகத்தை அமைத்திடுவோம்,  
வேற்றமை கில்லாத மரத்தம் அமைத்திடுவோம்,  
அமைத்திடுவோம்! அமைத்திடுவோம்!  
வாய்மை, சூய்மை, மறையகாவம்,  
சான்றுடன் வாழ்வோம்,  
அண்டவகினை சூண்டிவாழ் வாழ்வோம்,  
வாழ்வோம்! வாழ்வோம்! வாழ்வோம்!

CHORUS & CODA

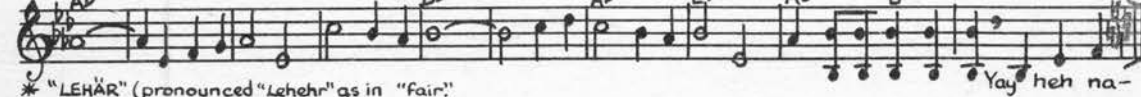
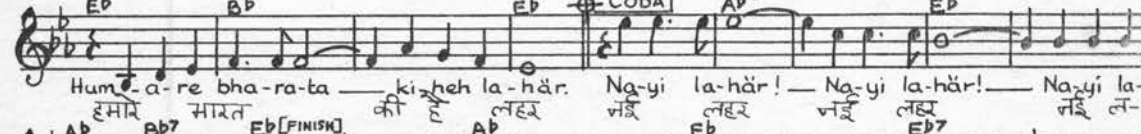
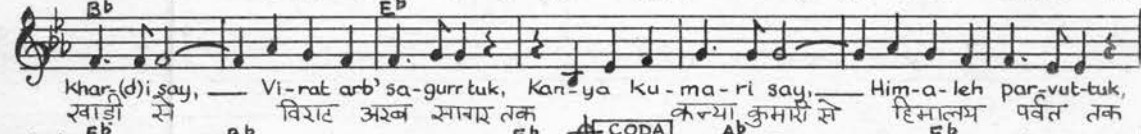
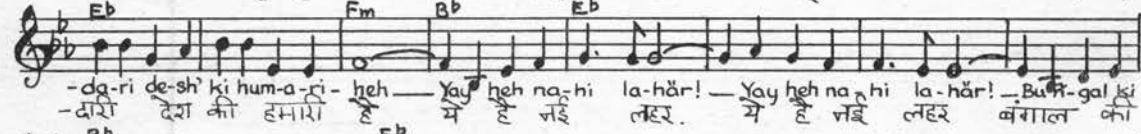
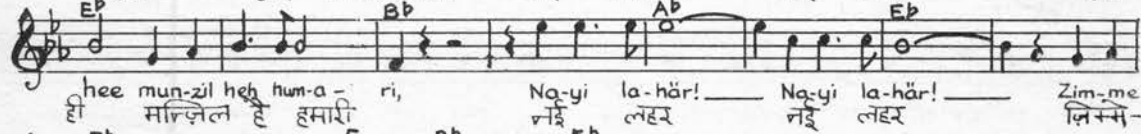
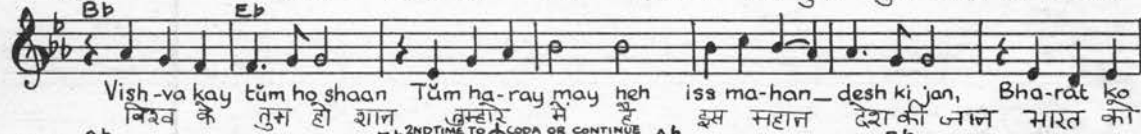
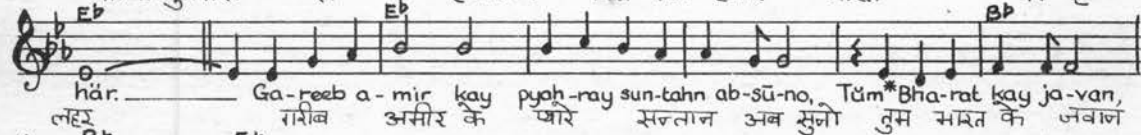
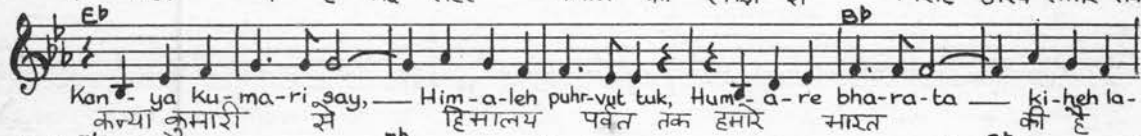
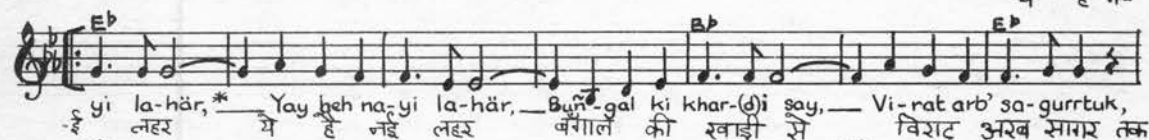
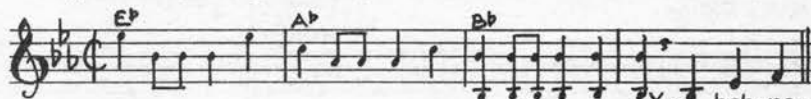
Words by  
Dhruv H. Dalmia

# NAYI LAHÄR

(HINDI MARCHING SONG.)

Music by  
Richard M. Hadden A.S.C.A.P.

STRICT MARCH TIME



\* "LAHÄR" (pronounced "Lehehr" as in "fair")  
"Tüm" (pronounced as in room)

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## YOU CAN FIGHT FOR INDIA

Words by  
John Morrison  
MARCH TEMPO

Music by  
Richard M. Hadden A.S.C.A.P.

**VERSE**

1. The Ja-wans give their life and blood, The  
front-ier to de-fend, Will ev-'ry-bo-dy share the load to  
win out in the end? In-di-a, the call rings out, From  
Hi-ma-lay-as to the South-ern shore, To rise a-gain as one and sac-ri-  
**CHORUS**  
-fice as ne'er be-fore. You can fight for In-di-a,  
You've got some-thing to do, Clean up the na-tion from bot-tom to top,  
Start with your-self in the home and the shop, You can fight for In-di-a,  
No-bo-dy will if you don't, So get go-ing and give and we'll all learn to live To  
fight for In-di-a. - a.

2. Ships and guns and planes we need  
Our country to defend  
But we must arm the hearts of men  
To win out in the end.  
Banish fear and greed and hate  
Every man and every family,  
Under God we will create  
Our nation's unity.

## CHORUS

# THE INDIAN ARMY

Words and Music by  
David B. Allen and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

MARCH TEMPO

**CHORUS**

Hear the can-nons thun-der, hear the rif-les ring, With a  
fire in their hearts the Ja-wans all sing, We take our stand, We love our  
land We march with the Ind-ian Ar-my. **VERSE** 1. On the  
burn-ing sands of Af-ri-ca, From the moun-tain peaks to the sea, In  
Bur-ma's steam-ing jung-les, We have marched to vic-to-ry. We will  
fight for the right in In-di-a, For a coun-try u-ni-ted and free We'll  
bat-tle the wrong and make the na-tion strong And we march with the In-dian Ar-my. Hear the  
**CODA**  
Ar-my, We take our stand, We love our land, We  
march with the Ind-ian Ar-my.

2. Oh the Gurkhas, the Jats and the Engineers,  
The Punjabis, the Sikhs and the rest  
Are present and accounted for  
And prepared to give their best.  
Oh the Rajrif, Kumaon and the Dogras,  
The Marathis and Artillery,  
We are living straight to make the nation great  
And we march with the Indian Army.

CHORUS & CODA

# THE INDIAN NAVY

Words by  
Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

Music by  
Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.

**D** MARCH TEMPO

To the South, to the East and  
to the West, They guard the o-pen sea. — Men of In-dia's Na-vy  
ne-ver rest, For they keep the coun-try free, — And ev-'ry In-dian glows with pride As the  
Na-vy puts to sea — For it is then he knows in-side they will sail to vic-to-  
ry. — Be-fore the roar of the My-sore's guns The e-ne-my will fly. — From  
In-dia's shore ev-'ry ty-rant runs When the Vik-rant's planes streak by. — On  
ship and shore they give their best, Their course is straight and true — And  
so their chil-dren will be blessed With a na-tion strong and new. —  
For the right, man the bat-tle sta-tions, fear-less-ly at-tack the foe. —  
Sink on sight what di-vides the nat-ions, cor-rup-tion hate and greed must go! So  
raise on high the en-sign white, The Ind-ian Na-vy strikes a might-y blow.  
**CODA**  
na-tion strong and new.

\* Keep D in bass

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# WE'VE GOT TO HAVE CLEAN HANDS

Words by  
Ray F. Purdy Jr. and Jane A. Allen  
BRIGHT

Music by  
David B. Allen and Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.

**CHORUS**

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a G4 note. The lyrics are: "We've got to have clean hands, We've got to have clean hands, For if we want to make In-di-a great we've got to have clean hands. Now the rea-son that we sing this song is we want a land that's clean and strong, That's why we've got to have clean, clean, hands. I. A doc-tor be-fore he o-per-ates Wash-es his hands with soap, 'Cos if he does-n't, you can be quite sure, The pa-tient has lit-tle hope. We've got to have". The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Eb, Ab, Ab7, Db, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Ab, Db, Ab, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Eb. There are also "CLAP" markings above the notes. A "VERSE" box is located at the end of the fifth staff.

We've got to have clean hands, We've got to have clean hands,  
For if we want to make In-di-a great we've got to have clean hands. Now the  
rea-son that we sing this song is we want a land that's clean and strong, That's  
why we've got to have clean, clean, hands. I. A  
doc-tor be-fore he o-per-ates Wash-es his hands with soap, 'Cos  
if he does-n't, you can be quite sure, The pa-tient has lit-tle hope. We've got to have

2. I used to speak of purity,  
But still I loved to flirt  
But I just can't make my nation clean  
While living in the dirt.  
CHORUS
- Or 2. My parents called me a model child  
But I wasn't quite so keen  
To see the thoughts going through my mind  
Flashed on a movie screen.  
CHORUS
3. A statesman made an elaborate plan  
Corruption and filth to squash  
But what some statesmen need the most  
Is to go and have a wash.  
CHORUS
4. Our country is filled with crores of men  
People like you and me  
And the way we live, when multiplied  
Makes up the land we see.  
CHORUS - CHORUS
- Or 4. My business friends all say to me  
That honesty is rash  
But I've lost my ulcers since I paid  
All my taxes back in cash  
CHORUS - CHORUS



# WHEN I POINT MY FINGER AT MY NEIGHBOUR

Words and Music by  
FOX TIME

(From the play "Jotham Valley")

Cecil Broadhurst A.S.C.A.P.

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of ten staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour, There are three more pointing back at me. The little one says "You're not so hot, if you blame the other fellow then you're on the spot," Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour it just ain't honesty, 'Cos in my heart I feel that I first must deal With the three that are pointing at me. 2. Oh when I one, two, three that are pointing back at me. 4. Oh when I (spoken) What-'ll I do, what-'ll I do, What are we gon-na be do- ing With the (sung) one, two, three that are pointing back \_\_\_\_\_ at \_\_\_\_\_ me? \_\_\_\_\_

2. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
There are three more pointing back at me.  
The second one says "Go easy, pard,  
You ain't cleaned the rubbish from your own back yard."  
Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
It just ain't honesty,  
'Cos I realise I must first get wise  
To the three that are pointing at me.
3. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
There are three more pointing back at me  
The third one says "Supposing you  
Had to run the country, what would you do?  
Oh would you point your finger at your neighbour?  
Where would this nation be?"  
Well I couldn't wait so I soon got straight  
With the one, two, three that are pointing back at me.
4. Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
There are three more pointing back at me.  
They seem to say "Now see here lad,  
Maybe you are just about three times as bad!"  
Oh when I point my finger at my neighbour  
It just ain't honesty,  
'Cos in my heart I feel that I first must deal  
With the \_ what'll I do, what'll I do?  
What are we going to be doing  
With the one, two, three that are pointing back at me?

# FIRST THINGS FIRST

Words by  
David B. Allen and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

Music by  
Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P. and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

MODERATE

Musical score for "First Things First" in G major, 4/4 time. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a tempo marking of "MODERATE". The melody is written on a single staff with guitar chords indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "Far-mer Kahn, on his way to town, Got off to a slug-gish start, He ne-ver ar-rived 'cos he for-got to hitch the bul-lock be-fore the cart. We've got to put first things first, At home in the fa-mi-ly, First things first, on the farm and in in-dus-try First things first, and e-ven in the Parl-ia-ment, Got to put first things first. First We've got to put first, We've got to put first things first." The score is divided into sections: an initial instrumental phrase, a main body of the song, a "CHORUS" section, a "CODA" section, and a final instrumental phrase. Chords are marked as A, D, E, and F#.

2. A vigilance committee formed, graft and bribery to stem  
But unless men change, we'll need a committee  
To keep an eye on them.

3. A soldier boy went off to war, his training finished and done  
But the battle was lost that day because  
He didn't clean his gun!

CHORUS

CHORUS - CHORUS - CODA

# ONE, TWO, THREE, JUMP!

Words by  
Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P. and Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.

Music by  
Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.

BRIGHT

Musical score for "One, Two, Three, Jump!" in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score includes a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a tempo marking of "BRIGHT". The melody is written on a single staff with guitar chords indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "One, two, three, jump! We're going to dive in. One, two, three, jump! One, two, three, jump! Right off that spring-board, One, two, three, jump! Let's not de-lay, One, two, three, jump! Then start a-swim-ming And we'll see a brand new day. No turn-ing back, One, two, three, jump! If you're no swim-mer You'll soon get the knack. 1. Don't toy for a mo-ment with your fa-vour-ite sin. Wave it good-bye and jump right in. knack 2. You can make a great speech or give some cash, But no-one is im-pressed un-til they see you splash." The score is divided into sections: an initial instrumental phrase, a main body of the song, a "CHORUS" section, and a "CODA" section. Chords are marked as F7, Bb, Eb, and Bb. There are also markings for "VERSE 1", "VERSE 2", and "REPEAT 1st HALF OF CHORUS ONLY".

# HUMAN NATURE

Words by  
Cecil Broadhurst A.S.C.A.P.

Music by  
Steve Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

**QUICK**

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a piano accompaniment with chords and a vocal line. The score includes a main chorus and a final chorus. The lyrics are: "1. Once upon a mer-ry time there lived a sci-en-tist, He ex-plo-ded ev-'ry-thing ex-cept one thing he missed. He had a thou-sand theo-ries, But no-thing did the trick He ne-ver could dis-co-ver just what makes us hu-mans tick. Hu-man na-ture hu-man na-ture, To-day we're learn-ing how to han-dle hu-man na-ture. A fac-tor, Mis-ter, tell me could it be — Hu-man na-ture, hu-man na-ture, To-day we're learn-ing how to han-dle hu-man na-ture To-day we're learn-ing how to han-dle hu-man na-ture, We're hand-ling hu-man na-ture Let's change it!"

1. Once u-pon a mer-ry time there lived a sci-en-tist, He ex-plo-ded ev-'ry-thing ex-cept one thing he missed. He had a thou-sand theo-ries, But no-thing did the trick He ne-ver could dis-co-ver just what makes us hu-mans tick. Hu-man na-ture hu-man na-ture, To-day we're learn-ing how to han-dle hu-man na-ture. A fac-tor, Mis-ter, tell me could it be —

**CHORUS**

Hu-man na-ture, hu-man na-ture, To-day we're learn-ing how to han-dle hu-man na-ture To-day we're learn-ing how to han-dle hu-man na-ture, We're hand-ling hu-man na-ture Let's change it!

2. A fellow and his wife lived in a cottage by the sea,  
Nothing from this wicked world disturbed their harmony.  
All was well and happy, according to their plan,  
But when her mother came to stay, then the fun began.

3. The statesmen held a conference to set the world aright,  
They brought their experts and agenda so they could unite,  
They had their plans on paper, but soon their hopes were shot,  
With all their long experience, this one thing they forgot.

CHORUS

CHORUS

4. Why do statesmen make mistakes at such a rapid rate  
The last time I was ever wrong was back in '58  
But why blame all our leaders - they may be just like me,  
What is the missing factor, Mister, tell me could it be —

FINAL CHORUS



# YOU CAN'T LIVE CROOKED AND THINK STRAIGHT

Words and Music by  
BRIGHT

Steve, Ralph and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a bass line of chords. The lyrics are written below the staff. The score is divided into sections: CHORUS, VERSE, and CODA. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: Bb7, C7, F, G7, F7, Bb, Gm, and F. The lyrics are: Oh you can't live crooked and think straight Whether you're a sweep-er or a Chief of State, Clean up the na-tion be-fore it's too late 'Cos you can't live crook-ed and think straight. 1. In 1-ta-ly there lived a fa-mous ar-chi-lect Whose ar-chi-lect-'ral plans were near-ly al-ways cor-rect, But the fel-low had a mis-tress and he tried to please- her, While work-ing on a ve-ry love-ly tow-er in Pi-sa Oh you If you want to save your na-tion be-fore it's too late, Let's stop our crook-ed li-ving and think straight!

Alternate 1. A group of men were working on a famous dam,  
They said "It's for the people," but 'twas only a sham  
Because they put their money and their profits first  
They used the wrong materials and that famous dam burst.

CHORUS

2. The diplomats were meeting at a table round,  
Most of them spent every evening out on the town,  
So they were outmanoeuvred to their great surprise  
'Cos they couldn't read the fine print through those beary eyes.

CHORUS

3. A scientist we know possessed a brilliant brain,  
But from certain private habits he just couldn't refrain,  
So his hand was a little shaky and his moonshot missed a mile.  
The fellows in that rocket won't be back for quite a while.

CHORUS

4. Now, how to deal with people like us four crooks  
You cannot learn in college or in history books  
But if you want to save the world from its serious state  
You can find out how to do it if you're living straight.

CHORUS & CODA

## THE TIGER AND THE SERPENT

Words and Music by  
David B. Allen

ANDANTE

1. O the ti-ger of tem-per and the ser-pent of lust  
2. ti-ger of tem-per and the ser-pent of de-sire

1. Prowl-ing through the jun-gle and slith-ning through the dust, When e-ver you won-der why a  
Get in - to your sto-mach and light an in - ner fire Se - cret things cor-rupt you

per - son rants and ra-ges Just re - mem - ber bro - ther it's been go - ing on for  
cri-pple you and cor-ode And twen - ty times a day or so you have to ex -

**CHORUS**

a - ges: 1 & 2. So be - ware out of that tri-cky and trea - cher - ous  
- plode, 3 & 4. out when that ti - ger and ser - pent are a -

pair Creep - ing in by a nice de - lec - ta - ble sin, But the  
- bout Kill those snakes, a de - ci - sion to quit is all it takes You'll be

two can be ban - ished for e - ver if you Don't med - dle with doubt,  
and the ti - ger of tem - per will flee Help men live straight

Drive them both out and do the same for hu - ma - ni - ty too  
Free them from hate, U - nite the whole of hu - ma - ni

ty. 2. 3. 3. If some one gets an - gry and throws a shoe at you  
4. So let's make an - gry peo - ple an - gry for what's right, And

Thank him for his of - f'ring and learn a thing or two. The rea - son for his tem - per it's  
chase a - way each ti - ger and each ser - pent that's in sight To re - u - nite the jun - gle of hu -

not too hard to find it, Nine times out of ten you'll find im - pu - ri - ty be -  
- ma - ni - ty a - gain And teach them not to live like beasts but more like

1ST TIME A TO CHORUS  
AND TIME Dm 14. D

- hind men it. So drive them - ty. So drive them

# THE PUPPY DOG'S TAIL

Words by  
H.W. Austin  
SLOW-AD LIB

Music by  
John Hopcraft and Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.

Music by

*Fm* *B<sup>b</sup>m* *C<sup>7</sup>* *A<sup>b</sup>dim* *C<sup>7</sup>* BRIGHT WALTZ TIME

This is the tale, the sad, sad tale, of a tail that was too long!

**BRIGHTLY** *F* *G<sup>7</sup>* *C<sup>7</sup>*

1. Long years a-go, in a coun-try un-named, There lived a dear la-dy who  
poor lit-tle pup-py" she cried in her grief "What ev-er I do must be

died quite un-farmed, And the thing that this la-dy loved best in the world, Was a dear lit-tle  
gen-tle and brief. I won't cut," she cried "but ra-ther I'll whit-tle, And cut off my

dog with a long tail that curled. Was a dear lit-tle dog with a long tail that curled.  
pup-py's tail lit-tle by li-tle. And cut off my pup-py's tail lit-tle by lit-

-tle." The la-dy she sighed as she looked at the tail, And a  
The pup was tor-men-ted, he whined and he cried, And at

thought came to her that caused her to quail. Her ten-der heart ached as she  
length as his tail slow-ly short-ened, he died. You may think the la-dy was

looked at the mutt, For she saw her dear pup-py's tail had to be cut! 2. "Oh  
stu-pid and blind, But all that she did— was try to be kind. 3. Let

"This be a warn-ing dear friends one and all, Let this be a warn-ing dear

friends, If you've got a-ny ha-bits that must be cut out, Don't tor-ture your-

-self with wa-ving and doubt. Don't try to fin-ish it off on the

cheap, Take the dog by the tail and make a clean sweep. It's the

hap-pi-est way, in the end!

## THE DEVIL IS A RASCAL

Words and Music by  
Paul Hogue

MODERATE

1. Oh the de-vil is a ras-cal kick him out. —  
 2. sin here in the camp — kick 'it out. —  
 3. peo-ple 'pear too good and talk too wise. —

Oh the de-vil is a ras-cal kick him out. — He makes the dul-lest  
 If there's sin here in the camp — pass it on. — Let all the peo-ple  
 You won-der what they're think-ing by their eyes. — Now if you meet a

me-tal look like shi-ning gold, Oh the de-vil is a ras-cal, kick him out. —  
 round-a-bout raise a might-y shout, If there's sin here in the camp kick 'it out. —  
 man — who tells you he's a saint Just be-ware those shi-ning words 'Cos he ain't! —

1. 2. 3. 4. But if you meet a man with a shi-ning

face You can tell his ve-ry heart is full of grace. He'll ad-

-mit where he's been wrong, and tell you his mis-takes, He's hon-est so he

has a shi-ning face. 5. Let the man with the shi-ning face — pass it  
 pass it, pass it, pass it, pass it

on. Let the man with the shi-ning face — pass it on — Oh the  
 on. Oh — pass it, pass it, pass it, pass it on. — 'Twill be a

man with the shi-ning face — Whose heart is full of grace — Will  
 won-der of the hu-man race, When all folks have a shi-ning face So

Save the hu-man race so pass it on. — 6. Oh  
 pass it, pass it, pass it, pass it on. —



# ISN'T IT TERRIBLY SAD ?

Words and Music by  
Steve, Ralph and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

MODERATE

VERSES 1 & 2

1. There was a time in the days gone by When I used to sit and  
2. thought of the neigh-bours down the street, The most snob-bish people you'll

won-der why As round and round with in my brain There kept re-peat-ing this re-frain.  
e- ver meet My boss is crook-ed I know for a fact And I don't mind add-ing his wife is cracked.

CHORUS  
1. is- n't it, is- n't it ter- ri- bly sad That I'm so good and the world is so bad? 2. I

(Interlude - whistled or played.) 3. As I looked in the mir-ror and brushed my hair, I could see my ha- lo

shi- ning there, And I thought how nice the world would be If ev- 'ry- one was as nice as me! Oh!

CHORUS  
is- n't it, is- n't it ter- ri- bly sad That I'm so good and the world is so bad? 4. Then I

VERSES 4 & 5  
4. met some un- u- su- al peo- ple who, Said (spoken) "My dear fel- low this starts with you"

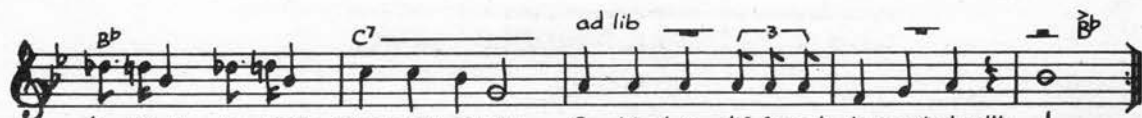
5. then one hour in the dead of night A thought came to me like a gleam of light. "OF  
"Starts with me?" I showed them the door - "Go see my brother - he needs it much more" (Sung) And  
all the world's im- pos- si- ble crew - The most im- pos- si- ble one is you.

CHORUS  
is- n't it, is- n't it ter- ri- bly tough Just be- ing good is- n't good e- nough 6. (Spoken) A-

VERSES 6 & 7  
6. mazing how happy and free I became, When I stopped saying my brother was always to blame, (Sung) "Cos with

7. so the days have long gone by When I used to sit and won- der why Now  
ab- so- lute stand- ards I was- n't no saint. (Spoken) When I thinks that I is - that's just when I ain't! 7. (Sung) And  
round and round with- in my brain, There keeps re- peat- ing a new re- frain

is- n't it, is- n't it ter- ri- bly sad, Think- ing you're good is real- ly bad.



Is - n't it, is - n't it, strange as can be, Good, bad, in - dif - fer - ent, change starts with - !  
Optional verse between 1 & 2.

I used to groan as I counted o'er  
The people I knew, a score or more,  
Who needed desperately to be  
Less like themselves and more like me!  
CHORUS

## WRITE THE THOUGHT DOWN

Words and Music by

Steve, Ralph and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

WALTZ  $A^b$   $C^7$  **VERSE**  $A^b$   $E^b7$

Old Thom - as Ed - i - son was a great man — For all his in -  
ven - tions he wrote down a plan. — That's why it's pos - si - ble for us to  
say "Turn on the light" It real - ly will pay to  
**CHORUS**  $A^b$   $D^b$   $B^b$   $E^b7$   
Write the thought down bro - ther, write the thought down, You don't know for cer - tain just  
what might be found. It may be the key that will make hi - sto - ry, Get your  
pen - cil and pa - per and write the thought down. —  
**CODA**  $D^b$   $E^b7$   $A^b$   
So folks! Let's lis - ten and write the thought down. —

2. Over in China the wise men all say  
"It's best if you write down your thoughts every day  
The strongest of memories, whatever you think,  
Isn't as strong as the palest of ink." So!

CHORUS

3. A fellow named Frank asked me "Why don't you try  
To listen in silence?" This was my reply  
"I do not write my thoughts down as a rule,  
If I did it here I would feel like a fool." So Frank said,  
CHORUS  
4. Down through the ages, since time first began, CHORUS  
For everyone everywhere God's had a plan.  
He told it to Bapu and Edison too  
Next maybe He's going to tell it to you. Sol  
CHORUS & CODA





# YOU'LL KNOW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT IT WHEN YOU TRY IT

Words and Music by

Steve Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

*BRIGHT - BUT NOT TOO FAST*

You'll know a lit-tle more a - bout it when you try it, —  
lit-tle more a - bout it when you try it, —

You'll know a lit - tle more a - bout it when you do, — Start put - ting right what's  
You'll know a lit - tle more a - bout it when you do, — Just sit down and

wrong and do it all day long, Are — we get-ting through to you? — You'll know a  
listen, You'll find what you've been missin' Are — we get-ting through to you? — You'll know a

lit - tle more a - bout it when you try it, — Sor-ry but that's the on - ly way —  
lit - tle more a - bout it when you try it, — Sor-ry but that's the on - ly way —

— You'll get a big-ger vis - ion when you take this one de - ci - sion To try it with  
— You'll get a big-ger vis - ion when you take this one de - ci - sion To try it with

all you've got to - day. — It's like a good cha - pat - ti or a pa - pa - dam —  
all you've got to - day. — You can sit and look — at an e - lec - tric light —

— Or a cur-ry that's cooked just right You can look at it and  
— And dis - cuss it — all night long — But — you won't —

smell it but you won't know how it tastes — un - til you take a bite. — You'll know a  
know — if it works or not — Un - til — you go and turn it on. — You'll know a

lit - tle more a - bout it when you try it. — Sor - ry — but that's the on - ly way — You'll  
lit - tle more a - bout it when you try it. — Sor - ry — but that's the on - ly way — You'll

get a big - ger vis - ion when you take this one de - ci - sion To try it with all you've got to  
get a dif - ferent view — By de - ci - ding to — Try it with all you've got to

1. day. — You'll know a day. — So, get in - to the fray Now with - out de -  
2. day. — You'll know a day. — So, know what it's a - bout When you try it

lay — You'll  
out and you'll find — you'll change your na - tion. —

CODA

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## HAPPINESS

Words and Music by  
David B. Allen

WALTZ

1. We sug- gest-ed re-vo-lu-tion to a stu-dent that we met And he  
2. then we met a doc-tor whom we asked to give a lead And to  
3. Peo-ple are so fun-ny when they think of liv-ing straight They

knew he ought to give his life to chang-ing men and yet Un-der-neath the sur-face was a  
start to use his train-ing to cure a world in need But in his mind he ar-gued with  
think you must be meek and mild and si-lent and se-date But God will throw the brakes a-way and

sin he used to crave And so to our re-quest this was the ans-wer he gave. I  
med-i-cal outs and ins-lets un-heal-ty to sur-ren-der all my fa-vour-ite sins. I  
make you go so fast You'll sud-den-ly dis-co-ver that you're

want to be hap-py what-e-ver I do, Not so com-mit-ted as

some I want to be hap-py but the har-der I try, The more

mi-se-ra-ble I be-come 2. And liv-ing at last. I'm

going to give ev-'ry-thing, hold no-thing back, Hap-pi-ness is such a small  
going to give ev-'ry-thing, hold no-thing back, This is the life for

aim. I'm chang-ing the world and as a mat-ter of fact The  
me. I'm chang-ing the world and as a mat-ter of fact I'm

old life seems so dull and tame. Oh I'm hap-py as hap-py can

be I'm hap-py as hap-py can be.

## THIS IS IT!

Words and Music by

Steve, Ralph and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

**MODERATE**

**CHORUS**

This is it, no sense in  
 look-ing a-ny more, This is it, it's what ev-'ry-one is look-ing for, This is it, right here and  
 not a-round the bend, You've come to the jour-ney's end. It works for your fa-m'ly and it  
 works for you It works for your ci-tty and your na-tion too This is  
 it, it ain't too sim-pie to be true, It's a migh-ty, migh-ty ans-wer.

**VERSE 1**

They say it's the ans-wer in ev-'ry land, From Eu-rope and Af-ri-ca to Ja-pan, From  
 In-di-a to the U. S. A. This is all you hear them say This is

**VERSE 2**

You're going to see things that are ab-so-lute-ly new, You'll find out things you ne-ver  
 knew a-bout you, So take off your coat, you may as well stay, The ans-wer's here to-day  
 This is migh-ty, migh-ty ans-wer (Shout) This is it!

1, 2. A E7 \*

3. \* \* \* E7 A

\* Knock on wood-block

# FOUR PEOPLE

Words and Music by  
David B. Allen

(Based on a Tamil saying)

FOX TIME  $A^7$

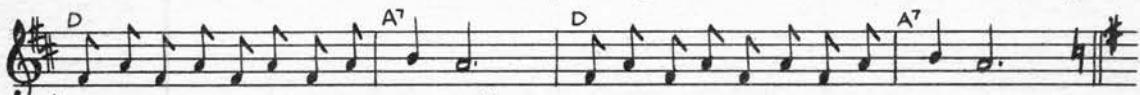
CHORUS



Four peo-ple, four peo-ple, What will they think of



me? Well I'd like to start, but deep in my heart I hear that voice cal-ling—



"Na-lū pe-rū en-na sho-lū wan-ga,\* Na-lū pe-rū en-na sho-lū wan-ga."

VERSE 1

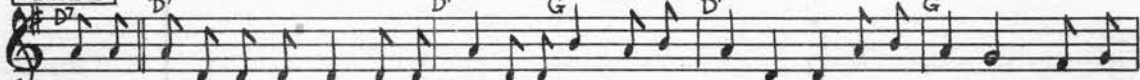


I'd like to sing a song that's been sing-ing in my heart, Of a strong clean way for na-tions, But I

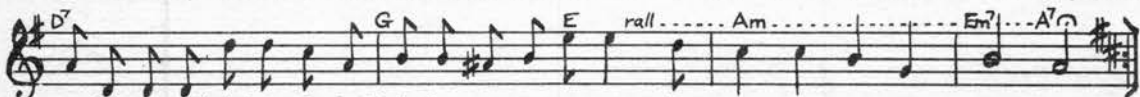


don't dare be-gin it, if I get too deep-ly in it What would four peo-ple say?

VERSE 2

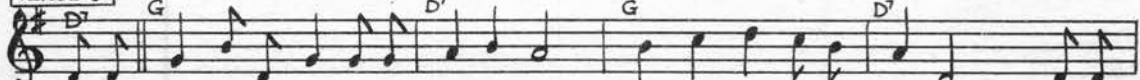


They would whis-per, they would laugh, They would tear me in half If I went all out for the na-tion, They would

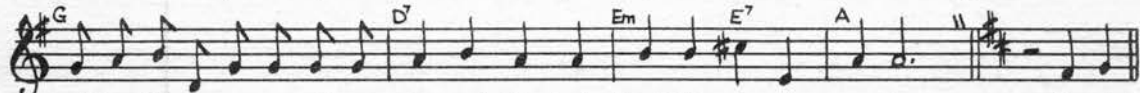


gos-sip, they would chat-ter, They would do their best to shat-ter My spot-less re-pu-ta-tion.

VERSE 3



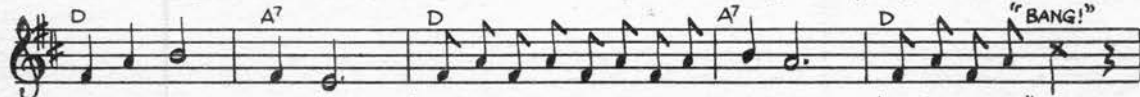
Now I woke up to-day with a new i-dea, Fresh and clean as the morn-ing, To for-



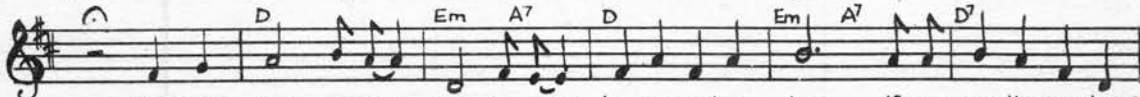
get the stick-y wor-ry of my clo-sed friends And heed this sin-gle warn-ing. Do what



God tells you, He'll tell you, Lis-ten and o-bey, If you go His speed you'll take the lead and for-



get that voice cal-ling "Na-lū pe-rū en-na sho-lū wan-ga, Na-lū pe-rū—"



Do what God tells you, He'll tell you, Lis-ten and o-bey, If you go His speed you'll

\* (What will four people say about me?) Copyright reserved, 1964, by Moral Re-Armament



take the lead and hear His voice cal-ling. Change peo-ple, change peo-ple, Do it ev-'ry day, And you  
soon will find that all man-kind will take your lead, Take your lead, take your lead From to - day. —

## CLOSE THE BACK DOOR

Words and Music by  
Cecil Broadhurst A.S.C.A.P.

**FAST** **CHORUS**

Close the back door, there's a breeze a-blow-ing in. Close the back door, ne- ver  
o-pen it a- gain. Fling wide the win-dows, let the front door swing But close the back door there's a  
**VERSE**  
breeze a-blow-ing in. One day I de- ci- ded that I would be  
full- blood- ed, fight-ing re-vo- lu- tion - 'ry. I said how I would set a-bout to  
change the world a- round But my kind of re-vo- lu- tion was- n't ve- ry sound!  
**CODA**  
(Now) I've wait- ed long e- nough, So I'll close the door my- self!

2. Now, if you have some rabbits living in a hut  
You keep them nice and snug inside, make sure the front door's shut.  
But if there is an opening somewhere in the back  
Pretty soon you'll find there ain't no rabbits in that shack!
3. To run a revolution calls for purity  
And well, it means that purity must start with me  
I tried it just a little bit without the absolute  
I cut the branches and the tree, but I didn't cut the root!
- CHORUS**  
4. There was a time when pipe-smoking was my one delight,  
I had the thought that I should stop to smoke and start to fight  
I climbed to the highest corner of the place I dwell  
And I threw it out the window... (Pause for Fall)... but I noted where it fell!  
**CHORUS & CODA**

# THAT FINAL TEN PER CENT

Words and Music by David B. Allen

**QUICK**

**CHORUS**

It's a won-der-ful thing, it's what we need through-out the world to-day, And you can count on me to play a part - nine-ty per-cent of the way. But e- ven though hu- man- i- ty cries for mo-ral re-ar- ma- ment, — Please, please let me hold on to that fi- nal ten per cent. I. Oh I'll

**VERSE**

glad- ly give to Far- mer Brown the rope I re-cent-ly stole, — And set a fine ex- am- ple through the hon-es- ty of my soul. But an awk- ward fact is bo-ther-ing me, I can- not sleep some-how 'Cos I can't for- get on the o- ther end of that rope there was a cow. It's a

**CODA**

Let's give all of our hearts a hun- dred per cent! —

The musical score is written in 6/8 time and consists of several staves. It includes a 'QUICK' tempo marking, a 'CHORUS' section, a 'VERSE' section, and a 'CODA' section. Chords are indicated above the notes, and dynamics like 'dim' are used. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

2. Now I know a hurdle-runner who was the fastest man in France, But ten yards from the finishing line was the girl of his romance, So one, two, three, Four, he was winning that hurdle race, When he took a look at that beautiful girl and fell flat on his face.
- CHORUS**
3. I had a boat that used to float ninety per cent of the time, And I wrote a poem, the lines of which nearly rhyme. I had a ruler almost a foot - a pound that was almost a pound, And a parachute that nearly opened before I hit the ground.
- CHORUS**
- FINAL CHORUS** It's a practical thing, it's what we need throughout the world today, So we'll wave goodbye to that ten per cent for ever and a day, 'Cos we've got to be free, humanity cries for moral re-armament.
- CODA** Let's give all of our hearts a hundred per cent!
4. That luxurious ten per cent is like a chain around my ankle. I want to be free to give my best and yet those little things rankle. You can sweat and toil and speak and sing and work with great endeavour, But nothing will change until you cut that ten per cent for ever.
- 4th CHORUS**
- It's a practical thing, it's what we need throughout the world to-day, So we'll wave goodbye to that ten per cent for ever and a day, 'Cos we've got to be free, humanity cries for moral re-armament. Let's give all of our hearts, forget that ten per cent.

# LIKE A SHIRT THAT'S HANGING ON THE LINE

Words and Music by  
MODERATE A7

Cecil Broadhurst A.S.C.A.P.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'MODERATE' and the time signature is 'A7'. The lyrics are: 'Like a shirt that's hanging on the line, Clean and bright, no troubles on my mind The winds are blowing through me And doing new things to me, I'm leaving all the dirty stuff behind I'm leaving all the dirty stuff behind.' The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: 'line, Clean and bright, no troubles on my mind'. The third staff has lyrics: 'winds are blowing through me And doing new things to me, I'm'. The fourth staff has lyrics: 'leaving all the dirty stuff behind I'm leaving all the'. The fifth staff has lyrics: 'dirty stuff behind. 2. Like a waving, swinging,'. The sixth staff has lyrics: 'hanging on the line.' There are various chord symbols above the notes: D, A, D7, G, Gm, A7, D, A, D, A7, E, A7, D, A. A box labeled 'CODA' is placed over the end of the fifth staff. A double bar line with a repeat sign is at the end of the sixth staff. A small note 'The LAST VERSE TO CODA' is written above the final measure of the sixth staff.

2. Like a shirt that's swinging in the breeze,  
Free as the flying birds and bees.  
I can't do any straying  
I'm on the line obeying  
I've found the best of ideologies.
3. I'm a shirt that's waving like a flag,  
Hanging straight I know I'll never sag,  
For I'm a changed humdinger  
Since I went through the wringer  
With my fellow shirts inside the laundry bag.
4. Like a shirt that billows in a gale,  
Out goes everything that's stale.  
The roaring wind can steer it  
Just like the Holy Spirit  
Guided Jonah in the tummy of the whale.
5. Like a shirt that's drying in the sun  
Most of my worrying is done.  
I've had my basic training  
There's just one thing remaining  
Iron out those wrinkles one by one....
6. We'll live the life inside your land and mine,  
Whether on the Ganges or the Rhine,  
No more grime or dirt,  
We'll all live like a shirt  
That's waving, swinging, hanging on the line.



# AN END TO ANTI

Words by  
Peter Howard  
POLKA  $B\flat$

(From the play "Space Is So Startling")

Music by  
Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.

What we need is an end to an-ti, an-ti this and  
 an-ti that, An-ti Com-mu-nist, an-ti Fas-cist, an-ti waste, and an-ti fat,  
 An-ti A-me-ri-can, an-ti La-bour, an-ti man-age-ment an-ti jerks,  
 We need the thrust of a great big pro-gramme, pro, all out, for a  
 world that works. pro, all out, for a world that  
 works. So down, down down with an-ti, and  
 up, up, up with pro, So down, down, down and  
 up, up, up, yes up, up, up with  
 (Few low voices) up, up, up with pro!

# OH, YOU DON'T LOVE GOD IF YOU DON'T LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOUR

Words by Sullivan

Music by Coley

**CHORUS**

*A* *FAST*

Oh you don't love God — if you don't love your  
neigh-bour, If you gos-sip a-bout him, if you ne-ver have mer-cy, If he  
gets in-to trou-ble and you don't try to help him, Then you don't love your  
neigh-bour and you don't love God —

**VERSE**

1. There are ma-ny peo-ple who  
say they're re-li-gious, And they live their re-li-gion on the Ho-ly day, —  
— But from Mon-day morn-ing to the co-ming Sun-day  
— They will fight their neigh-bour all a-long the way. — Oh you

2. Now I know a fellow who said "Hallelujah  
God has entered into my whole life"  
But either he was fooling or he had no mem'ry  
'Cos at home he was always fighting with his wife.

**CHORUS**

- 3 There's a God Almighty and we've got to love him  
If we want salvation and a home on high,  
But if you say you love him and you hate your neighbour  
Then you don't have religion, you just told a lie!

**CHORUS**

# OPPOSITION

Words by  
Ray F. Purdy Jr.

Music by  
Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

**FAST** **A** **CHORUS** **D**

Op - po - si - tion, Op - po -  
- si - tion, It's nor - mal if you start to fight. Make  
sure it ne - ver slows you when peo - ple op - pose you 'Cos they  
do when you put things right. The Bri - tish Raj had ruled this land for  
years and years and years. So na - tur'ly they did op - pose Gand - hi's new i -  
deas. But a pa - tri - ot is ne - ver stopped when he meets ho - sti - li - ty. In  
spite of op - po - si - tion In - di - a is free. right For -  
get what peo - ple say We're go - ing to put things right.

**1, 2 D rit.** **Dm** **A7** **Gm** **Dm** **A** **D [accel.]** **3. CODA** **D** **G** **A** **D**

2. If you are a fisherman  
And catch upon your line  
A fish who jumps and fights you  
It's a very healthy sign.  
You don't give up your fishing  
Or leave that angry trout  
He's hooked and so you stay with him  
Until you pull him out.

CHORUS

3. The Anti-Corruption drive  
Is very common knowledge  
Some girls decided they would start  
By cleaning up their collage,  
Got honest 'bout their cheating  
And some people got a jar.  
They said "We're all for honesty  
But this is going too far.

CHORUS

4. Whenever people start to bring  
A moral revolution,  
Apologise, pay money back,  
Or other restitution,  
There's a furious reaction,  
This song can then be sung,  
For a tyrant has been threatened  
Or a conscience has been stung

CHORUS & CODA

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## THE GREATEST GAP OF ALL

Words and Music by  
Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

**FAST** **VERSE**

There's a gap in pro-  
duc-tion and the for- eign ex-change, — In a- gri- cul- ture and the Five Year  
Plan, — But folks are in a flap, All a- bout the wrong  
gap, First we've got a big-ger gap to span. — Be- tween the  
**CHORUS**  
way folks live and the way they talk There's a gap that's wide and  
tall, — But all those o- ther gaps will fill up fast —  
When we fill up this great-est gap of all. — 2. Now a  
**TO CHORUS**  
fill up this great-est gap of all. — Be- tween the  
**CODA**  
fill up this great-est gap of all. But all those o-ther gaps will fill up fast  
When we fill up this „great-est gap of all.

2. Now a student I know blamed the government  
For dishonesty, corruption everywhere.  
But while he made this fuss, upon the Delhi bus  
He was riding without paying his fare.

CHORUS

3. A businessman told me just how holy he was  
That he had lived a perfect life.  
But all his talk of God sounded very odd  
'Cos that was not the version of his wife.

CHORUS

4. The hunger strike ended when thousands of men  
Promised they would cheat no more.  
Well, that's all very nice, but it would cut more ice  
If they paid back the bribes they took before.

CHORUS - CHORUS - CODA

## RISE AGAIN!

Words by  
D.H. Dalmia and The Colwell Brothers

Music by  
Steve, Ralph and Paul Colwell A.S.C.A.P.

**CHORUS**

(HINDI) Mi - li hum - ay aa - za - di Up - nay vee - ron kay haath, Bun -  
- aa diya oon - vee - ron - nay Yay p'hir hum - a - ra - desh. 2 And

**VERSE**

1. In - dia's rich in his - to - ry Her sons have fought to keep her free And  
now from In - di - a's great soul Peo - ple are u - ni - ted in a com - mon goal Her  
Ba - pu the fa - ther, we are told, Turned men of dust to men of gold. —  
fight - ers of old will rise a - gain And bring true peace through new men. —

## ALTERNATIVE CHORUSES

**TAMIL** Warga warga Tamilnaduh  
Bharata nattin mani vilakuh  
Elorum ondrū say rāṁm  
Aikya naduh undū panūvōm.

**ORIYA** Jagi ūtho jagi ūtho Oriya pūo  
Desha rakhya koribakū prostūto hūo  
Gadhiba tanūa Bharatha jati  
Sara dūniyare aame labhiba khyati

**TELUGU** Telugū prajalū veera pūthrālū  
Varū cherakalām vardhilū gaka  
Samaika patista parishūdha  
Bharatha nirmana mūcheyandi

**MARATHI** Ya dada ya, ya bhao ya  
Sare apuhn nava Bharat nirmoo ya  
Swachha hatane swachha manane  
Navya damane, navya drooshtine.

**HINDI VERSE** Humaray khoon kay hehn sub jat  
Brahmin, Chatri, Vaish, Achoot  
Banega yay ub naya desh  
Jahañ rahayengay hum sub keh saath.

**BENGALI** Bangamatar Birsantan  
Mahasristir Pathe Aguan  
E Mahabishye Amra Jalibo  
Mahabharater Alo.



# THE OLD CHALK LINE

Words by  
Peter Howard  
ANDANTE

(From the play "Pickle Hill")

Music by  
George Fraser P.R.S.

Life's no bed of ros-es, or so I've found. The saf-est way a per-son goes is with  
both feet on the ground, But this I know, where'er I go, Each face can glow and shine, If our  
hands and hearts are tru-ly clean And we walk the old chalk line. So

**CHORUS** *a tempo*  
walk the old chalk line, For each face can glow and shine, If

**VERSE**  
hands and hearts are tru-ly clean And we walk the old chalk line. 1. Now there's  
some-thing I've found a-bout sin, That ug-ly busi-ness of sin, And I'd  
say if you ask, it's a hard-er task to get out than it is to get in! It  
starts with a look, just a look, Then a thought, a mere no-thing at all, But you're  
soon fas-ci-na-ted by the thing you should have ha-ted And then of course comes the fall. So

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a variety of chords including E, A, E, C#m, G#7, C#, F#7, B, B7, E, B7, E, B, E, F#m, B, E, A, B, E, Em, B, Em, C, D, G, B, Em, B, Em, B, Em, B, Am, Em, Am, B, Am, F#, B. The score includes a 'CHORUS' section marked 'a tempo' and a 'VERSE' section. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words in italics. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2. When you get in the grip of sin, your heart is living in hell,  
For sin quickly binds, and deadens and blinds, and multiplies as well.  
But you don't have to stay in the ditch, and I'll give my last strength to see  
That folks hate sin and quit it, get honest and admit it,  
Then put right what they can and be free — To walk etc.

CHORUS

## THE MONKEY AND THE CROW

Words and Music by  
David B. Allen

MODERATE

Well once u-pon a time (once u-pon a time) Long, long a- go (long, long a- go  
 —) There lived a white faced mon-key — and a wi-ly old crow (wi-ly old crow) One day that  
 mon-key (one day that mon-key) saw the spar-kl-ing gleam of — (gleam of) A jar full of pea-nuts, the  
 ve-ry things all mon-keys dream of. (mon-keys dream) But hid-den from view (hid-den from view) Get-ting rea-dy and  
 set (rea-dy and set) A hun-ter was a hi-din' — with a great big net. "Watch out, watch out, watch  
 out!" said the crow — from the top of a tree. (from the top of a tree) "Don't go too far with that pea-nut  
 jar if you want to stay free. (if you want to stay free) Watch out, watch out!" said the crow from the top of a  
 tree (from the top of a tree) But the mon-key re-plied "You so-and- so, don't bo-ther me." — He looked in-  
 -side (he looked in-side) and he could-n't re-sist, (he could-n't re-sist) And he ga-thered those pea-nuts in-to his  
 fist, (in-to his fist) He raised a shout, (he raised a shout) "Oh what won-der-ful luck, (won-der-ful) But  
 try-ing to get those pea-nuts out — His hand got stuck, (hand got stuck) "Oh nuts!" cried the  
 mon-key (Oh nuts!) "Now why in the heck, (why in the heck) Does a pea-nut jar have such a small

neck? "Watch out, watch out, watch out!" said the crow — from the top of a tree, (from the top of a tree) "Don't go too far with that pea-nut jar if you want to stay free, (if you want to stay free.) Watch out, watch out you fool!"

said the wi-ly old crow (the wi-ly old crow) But the mon-key want-ed those nuts so bad that he would-nit let go. — No he would-nit let go, (he would-nit let go) as he knew that he ought, (he sure-ly knew.) With his hand in the jar he could-nit go far and so he was caught. He lives, I fear, (he lives, I fear,) be-hind i-ron bars — (bars) And he does-nit go near an-y pea-nut jars, (pea-nut jars) With tear-streaked eyes (tear streaked eyes) He looks at the crow (wi-ly old crow) But the crow re-plies — "I told you so, watch out, watch out! You're just the same — as some peo-ple I know (some peo-ple I know) Who are caught by lust or a sel-fish aim and won't let go — Watch out, or one day you — and your na-tion too (your na-tion too) Will all end up in a slaugh-ter house — or in a zoo

Let go of your dear-est prize, Don't let that crow (don't let that crow) Sad-ly cry out-side your cage I told you so, I told you so I told you so.

*SING 3 TIMES - DIMINISHING*  
*dim. ... D ..... A7 poco rit. D*

# KEEP THAT FIRE OF FREEDOM BURNING

Words and Music by

David B. Allen

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff. It begins with a C major chord and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chord changes are indicated by letters above the staff: C, G, C, F, C, C, C, C, G, C. There are repeat signs with first and second endings. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. An 'ECHO' instruction is present above the final note of the first line.

Keep that fire of free-dom burn-ing in the land. *ECHO* (keep it  
burn-ing) keep it burn-ing, burn-ing, burn-ing in the land. (keep it burn-ing) For an In-dia strong and  
true, 'it will now de-pend on you To keep it burn-ing, burn-ing, burn-ing in the  
land. 1,2,3,4,5 2. Keep it world. 6. Blaz-ing, blaz-ing, blaz-ing round the world.  
Blaz-ing round the world

2. Keep it growing, growing, growing in your heart  
Keep it growing, growing, growing in your heart  
For it's just a simple choice - to obey that inner voice  
Living straight you'll keep it growing in your heart.
3. Keep it spreading, spreading, spreading to each man  
Keep it spreading, spreading, spreading to each man  
If you want to make it stick - there's a very simple trick  
Give the answer you've discovered to each man.
4. Keep it mounting, mounting, mounting everywhere,  
Keep it mounting, mounting, mounting everywhere,  
Oh the nation now demands tens of thousands with clean hands  
Who will start this revolution everywhere.
5. Keep it blazing, blazing, blazing round the world,  
Keep it blazing, blazing, blazing round the world,  
For that inner voice will speak - showing men the road they seek  
And one day rule the nations of the world.
6. Keep it blazing, blazing, blazing round the world.  
Keep it blazing, blazing, blazing round the world.  
There's no limiting what you 'n your thousands now will do  
To keep it blazing, blazing, blazing round the world,  
Blazing, blazing, blazing round the world,  
Blazing round the world.

(If preferred, this song may be raised a half-tone each verse, starting in the key of B<sup>b</sup> and ending in E<sup>b</sup>)

Words by  
Peter Howard

# SPACE IS SO STARTLING

(From the play "Space Is So Startling")

Music by  
Herbert E. Allen A.S.C.A.P.  
and Cecil Broadhurst A.S.C.A.P.

FAST  $D^m$

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It consists of eight systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "Space is so start-ling", "Ve-nus is there and Mars.", "Space is so spark-ling", "Not just the stars.", "Out be-yond man's greed and gla-mour,", "Tu-mult of the hu-man race,", "Time is time-less, free from cla-mour,", "There is room for God in space.", "Space is so start-ling", "Ve-nus is there and Mars.", "Space is so spark-ling", "Not just the stars.", "Out be-yond man's greed and gla-mour,", "Tu-mult of the hu-man race,", "Time is time-less, Free from cla-mour,", "There is room for God in Space." The piano accompaniment includes various chords such as  $D^m$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $C$ ,  $C^\#o$ ,  $D^m$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $E$ ,  $A^m$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $G^+$ ,  $C^7maj$ ,  $E$ ,  $A^m$ ,  $E$ ,  $A^m$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $G$ ,  $A^\#o$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $C$ ,  $C$ ,  $C^\#o$ ,  $D^m$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $G^+$ ,  $C^7maj$ ,  $E$ ,  $A^m$ ,  $E$ ,  $A^m$ ,  $F$ ,  $F^\#o$ ,  $C$ ,  $A^7$ ,  $D^m$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $C$ .

Space is so start-ling

Ve-nus is there and Mars. Space is so spark-ling

Not just the stars. Out be-yond man's greed and gla-mour,

Tu-mult of the hu-man race, Time is time-less, free from cla-mour,

There is room for God in space. Space is so start-ling

Ve-nus is there and Mars. Space is so spark-ling

Not just the stars. Out be-yond man's greed and gla-mour,

Tu-mult of the hu-man race, Time is time-less, Free from cla-mour,

There is room for God in Space.



## SUMMARY TRANSLATIONS FOR INDIAN SONGS

Page 1      **Barhay Chalo** (Let Us Go Forward)

Chorus : Let us go forward! Let us go forward! Now all rise, from village and town. Today we will build a new nation — together we will all go forward!

Verse 1 : Some are too fat, some too thin, some too rich, some too poor; we have to stop this, and build the nation.

Verse 2 : We rid our hearts of hate today, we refuse bribes, this way we will build our land, make India a new nation.

Verse 3 : India will never be less than any; we will not stop before we reach our destiny. The world is watching us. We will make a new nation.

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Page 2      **Bharat Vijay and Bharat Ko Vijay** (Victory to India)

Chorus : The nation calls, the soul yearns, we want revolution. We will not stop, but will take our land forward. We want revolution.

Verse 1 : With clean hands and the determination of our hearts, with heaven's objective, with the earnings of the millions, we will build a new nation.

Verse 2 : On our steps will be built this land, on our character will be made its name; we will keep marching ahead.

Verse 3 : We will build a new nation. We will march forward and bring victory to India. We want revolution.

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Page 3      **Moonday Banni** (Come forward)

Chorus : Come forward! Arise and come forward! Wake up from sleep and come to build a new nation.

Verse 1 : Old and young, rich and poor, forty-five crores of people arise and come forward.

Verse 2 : Listen for the call of God's voice. With bold and gallant hearts, with clean hands, arise and come forward.

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Page 4      **Sara Jahan Humara Heh!** (The Whole World Belongs to Us)

Life belongs to us — this life belongs to our land — the whole world belongs to us — then there is no one we need to fear.

India will be known anew, we shall labour with our sweat. It is a sacrifice of the youth.

We are the sparks of revolution — we sacrifice our life. The whole world belongs to us.

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Page 5      **Boomi Mange Chhe Balidan** (The Motherland Wants Your Sacrifice)

Chorus : The Motherland wants you to sacrifice

Verse 1 : Step forward, brave men, in order to build a new world

Verse 2 : Wake up, get ready, for the differences of caste and clouds of trouble have spread everywhere.

Verse 3 : Come and join their revolution of honesty, love, and justice

Verse 4 : Remove selfishness and we shall build a New India, united and victorious.

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Page 6      **Aika Ho Aika** (Listen, Folks, Listen)

Verse 1 : The great Marathi king, Shivaji, fought for freedom

Verse 2 : Let the challenge of his bold general, Tanaji, make us honest and loyal

Verse 3 : This holy land has produced Tilak, Agarkar and Gokhale. Like them  
them let us sing the song of revolution

Verse 4 : We must change men, stop black-marketing, get rid of hate and have  
trust in God

But how do you go about it ?

Verse 5 : By removing selfishness, accepting honesty and purity and changing  
ourselves first. That is the only answer

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Page 7      **Kattandi!** (Build)

Chorus : Build! Build the new India!

Verse 1 : For others do not wait. To wait there is no time.

Verse 2 : You and I are enough, united and strong, independent and free.

Verse 3 : We will find the path for a new world.

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Page 8      **Shayyuvom!** (We will do it!)

Chorus : We have a great task to do we will do it, we will do it!

Verse 1 : We will not wait for anybody else, will do it ourselves.

Verse 2 : We will form a great society, where all are equal.

Verse 3 : We will bring the forty crores of people into one world, and set an  
example to the whole of Asia.

Verse 4 : We will live with honesty, purity, unselfishness and love, we will live  
with the help of God.

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Page 9      **Nayi Lahar** (The New Wave)

Chorus : This is the new wave, this is the new wave, from the Bay of Bengal  
to the Great Arabian Sea, from Cape Comorin to the Himalayas — it  
is the wave of our India.

Verse : The loved sons of the rich and poor, now hear, you are the youth of  
India, you are the pride of the world. In you lies the life of this great  
nation. Now sacrifice your life for India.

New wave, new wave. Our destiny is only one. New wave, new wave,  
we are responsible for our nation.

New wave! New wave!

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Page 35      **Rise again**

Chorus (Hindi) : We acquired freedom through the toil of our heroes who remade  
our country

Verse (Hindi) : Our land is full of people of different castes — Brahmins, Soldiers,  
Merchants, Harijans. Let's build a new land where all can live together

Verse (Tamil) : Rise up Tamil-land light of India. Let's unite and shape a united  
country.

Verse (Telugu) : Long live the heroic Telugu people. Build a united, strong,  
and prosperous India.

Verse (Oriya) : Rise, o sons of Orissa to protect our country and build a strong  
India so the world can acclaim us.

Verse (Marathi) : Come, brother, come. Together let's build a new India with  
clean hands and minds, with new vigour and vision.

Verse (Bengali) : We, the brave sons of Bengal, will illuminate the world with the  
light of Eternal India.