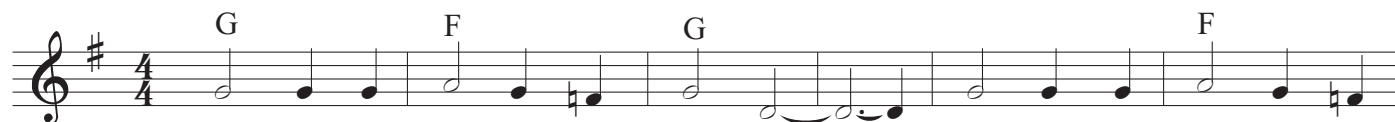


# Celebrate Life

Ken Behrens 1984



1. Wa-ters a - wait - ing de - ci - sion, light stand - ing read - y for  
2. Ha - tred, op - pres - ion and vio - lence, time de - se - cra - ted by  
3. Mu - sic and danc - ing turned emp - ty, fes - ti - vals rit - ual, not  
4. He - roes are pro - ven by dy - ing, but vi - sion is lost when they



day.  
way. But a Word ut - tered, u - ni - verse vi - sion,  
joy. The call in the heart won't be sil - enced; the  
fall. And free - dom's so wea - ry of try - ing, each



time mak - ing read - y to play. Then out of un - fold - ing com -  
Word could be held back no more. One na - tion dared stand at the  
love had been too well des - troyed. A tree touched the sky far a -  
year so much wea - ker the call. But those on the moun - tain can



pound - ing, won - der of won - ders an earth; life songs and  
foun - tain of wa - ters cre - a - tion had been. a voice cut the  
bove us, and we looked to the hea - vens a - new and found in the  
hear it: one last time 'til the dance is no more, and those who can



love songs re - sound - ing, and one great com - mand gave it birth:  
rock on a moun - tain, and one great com - mand was heard a - gain:  
arms spread to love us the pow - er for what we must do:  
learn not to fear it will re - joice and be free ev - er - more.



Cel - e - brate life, with the day re - joice. Bathe your face in the ris - ing sun. Smell the



dew, ride the breeze, join the birds fly - ing free. Touch the won - ders that God has done.