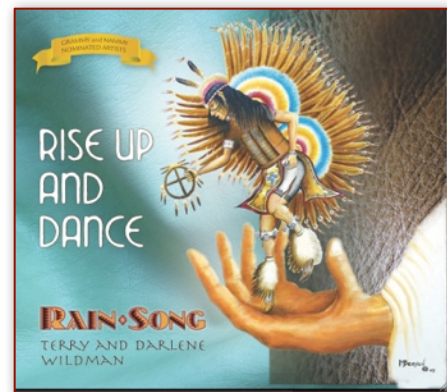
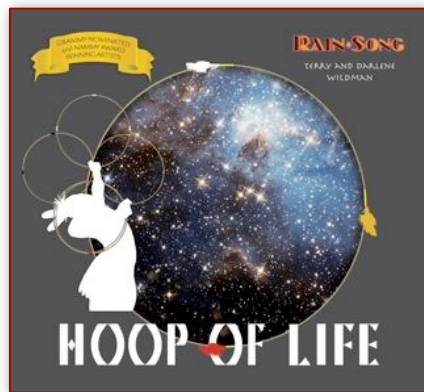


# RAIN SONG

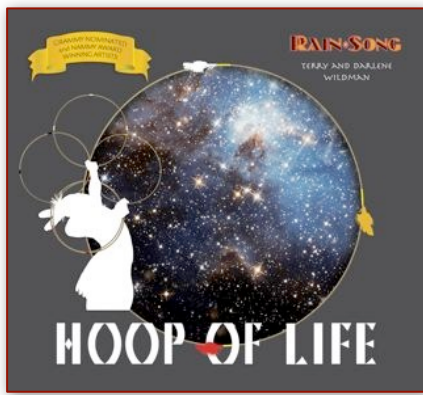
## Digital Songbook with Chords

Includes songs from the CDs pictured below

**40 Songs**



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**RAIN SONG**

Hoop of Life  
Wounded Heart  
Chief Joseph's Lament  
Sets the Captives Free  
Grandfather's Truth  
Rider on a White Horse  
Holy Fire  
Sacred Warrior Remix  
Great Father's Lodge

"You have noticed that everything an Indian does is in a circle, and that is because the power of the world always works in circles, and everything tries to be round..."

Black Elk, Lakota

The Sacred Book, also called the Bible, speaks of many circles. Ezekiel speaks of "wheels within wheels". Isaiah says that Creator's seat of honor or throne is "the circle of the earth". According to Matthew, Jesus sat his followers in a circle around him. In Revelation an emerald rainbow makes a circle around Creator, along with the Elders who are also encircled by tens of thousands of spiritual beings called Angels. It is said that a circle represents eternity because it has no beginning or end.

The First Peoples of North America knew the spiritual power of this mystery, which they called the Sacred Hoop, or Medicine Wheel, or Hoop of Life. When the circle is complete everything is in balance, when the circle is broken everything is out of balance—and needs to be restored.

We believe Jesus restored the Hoop of Life that was broken by the first man—Adam, and then by all of his descendants. Jesus will bring everything full circle so that we can be the people he created us to be.

This is what was on our hearts as we recorded these songs.

These songs were written and recorded while we lived in Kekionga in the Land of the Indians, also known as Fort Wayne Indiana in 2009.

# HOOP OF LIFE

Terry M. Wildman

Genesis, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John

Intro: Am—F—Dm7—Em7...

Am  
In you there's no beginning—with you there is no end  
F Dm7 Em7  
You are holy and eternal—like a circle without end  
Am  
Spirit beings they bow before you—sun and moon obey your voice  
F Dm7 Em7  
You are found in each direction—East and South and West and North.

G D A  
Grandfather Creator we dance to your name  
G D E  
We honor Jesus your Son with a shout  
Am  
Yahweh Hey Yah Hey—Hey Yah Hey  
F Dm7 Em7 Am  
Hey Yah Hey Yahweh Hey Yah Hey

Long ago in the beginning—you created the first man  
From the earth you formed him—with your breath his life began  
In the cool of the morning—you walked and talked with him each day  
Until he broke the hoop of life—by choosing his own way  
Am F Dm7 Em7 Am  
Yahweh Hey Yah Hey—Hey Yah Hey Yahweh Hey Yah Hey

Then from high above the heavens—you sent your only Son  
Born of a lowly virgin—with human beings you became one  
The Good Road it was your journey—to restore the hoop of life  
You fought the greatest enemy—till death gave up the fight

## WOUNDED HEART

Terry M. Wildman and Kevin Culy

Intro: Em—D—Em—D...

Em D Em D Em D Cmaj7

I was born on a reservation—under the words “all men are free”

Em D Em D Em D Cmaj7

I was raised with a heart of frustration—from the sins of Wounded Knee

Am Em D Em

A heart that cries Creator—when will my healing rise

Am Em D Em D

A heart that cries for justice for the truth—in the midst of lies

*Bm A*

*Father send your Great Spirit—with healing from above*

*Bm A*

*Let this wounded heart learn to forgive*

*C D Em D Em D*

*Let the warrior—learn to love*

Em D Em D

I was born again by the Spirit

Em D Cmaj7

Under the words—“He set all men free”

Em D Em D

I have found a heart of forgiveness

Em D Cmaj7

The Son of God died for me

Am Em D Em

A heart that cries Creator—I’ve seen my healing rise

Am Em D Em D

A heart that cries for mercy—I found the truth—instead of lies

## CHIEF JOSEPH'S LAMENT

Terry M. Wildman

Intro: D—G—Bm—Em—C—G—D...

G        Bm            Em  
I will fight no more forever

C            G            D  
We are tired we are old

G            Bm                    Em  
Too many wounded sick and broken

C            G            D  
Too many left out in the cold

*Am        Em                    D*  
*Creator send your rain to wash the earth*

*Am            Em            D*  
*To wash the blood from our hands*

*Am            Em        D*  
*That we would be one people*

*C2                    Em7            D*  
*That you would smile on the land*

*C2                    Em7            D*  
*That you would smile on the land*

On the trail of desperation  
Driven from our fathers' graves  
Empty words—broken promises  
Will there be any left to save

My heart is heavy for my people  
For I know that we must change  
A way of life is gone forever  
O Great Spirit feel our pain

# SETS THE CAPTIVES FREE

Terry M. Wildman

Isaiah 42:1-4, Luke 4:18-19

Intro: Am—F—G—E...

Am G  
This is the One I've chosen—I'll make my stand with him

F E  
And love him as a father loves his son

Am G  
He will not tire or falter—and will not turn away

F E  
Till he leads justice to victory

Am F G E Am F G E  
*He sets the captives free—he makes the blind to see*

F G  
*Comforts the broken hearted—heals the wounded knee*

F  
*Gives strength to the weary*

E Am F G E  
*And sets all people free—Weh Yo Hey*

Am G  
Creator's Spirit is on me—the good news to proclaim

F E  
To every clan and tribe and tongue

Am G  
Like a new day dawning—Creator's Son appears

F E  
Pushing back the darkness—driving out all fear

G Am  
Ending: He sets the captives free

# GRANDFATHER'S TRUTH

Terry and Darlene Wildman

Romans 1:20

Intro: Bm—A—G—Bm—A—D

*D* *A Bm* *G*  
Grandfather's truth is there to see—in every rock and leaf and tree

*D* *A Bm* *G*  
If we would only look around—Grandfather's truth can be found

*D*  
It's all around

*Em* *A Bm* *G*  
A mustard seed placed in the ground—the smallest seed that can be found

*Em* *A Bm* *G*  
Grows into a mighty tree—without help from you and me

In every sunrise there's a birth—giving warmth to mother earth  
From her womb all good things grow—Creator's wisdom made it so

Through all created things we see—the beauty and the mystery  
From starry heights to ocean deep—Creators love for you and me  
It's all around...

*Bm* *A*  
A caterpillar crawls into its cocoon

*C* *Am7* *D*  
A butterfly emerges and floats on the wind

*Bm* *A*  
Every starry sky—every rainbow high

*C* *Am7* *Asus* *A D*  
A reflection of the beauty of the Great Mystery

Weh No Hey Yah Weh Hey Yo—Yahweh Hey Nah Weh Hey Yo

# RIDER ON A WHITE HORSE

Terry M. Wildman

Revelation 19:11, 12:11, 2 Cor 10:3-4

Intro: Em—G-A-Bm-A...

Em G A Bm A  
I looked up—and I saw heaven—open—a rider on a white horse

Em G A Bm A  
Faithful and true—making war—with righteousness and justice

Em  
His weapon—a sharp arrow—from his mouth

G A Bm A  
Striking down his enemies

C D Em  
*We overcome by the blood of Jesus*

C D Bm Em  
*We testify to His power over death and the grave*

C D Em G A Bm A  
*His resurrection power*

The battle—belongs—to the Spirit—it's not against flesh and blood  
The weapons—of our warfare—are mighty  
Were pulling down strongholds  
Powers—ancient forces—are falling—darkness cannot stand the light

Broken lives—unforgiveness—wounded hearts—his love is healing  
Every sickness—and disease—unclean spirits  
All the powers of the enemy  
Are under—the feet of Jesus—in his name—every demon has to flee

*Bridge: Em D Em D Em D*

Em D Bm D Em  
*There is power, power, power in the blood of the Lamb (4x)*



# HOLY FIRE

Terry M. Wildman

Malachi 1:11

Intro: C—G—Am—F—G—C...

C                      G                      Am                      F  
Holy fire—sacred smoke—rising high—with our prayers  
C                      G                      F                      C                      G  
Purify—through the name—of Jesus your Son—O Most High

Am                      F                      C                      G  
*Creator you are a consuming fire*  
Am                      F                      C                      G  
*Burning away impure thoughts and desires*  
F                      C                      Am  
*Making our lives a sweet smelling sacrifice*  
C                      G                      Am                      F                      G                      C  
*Yahweh Hey Yah—Weh Hey Yo*  
F                      G                      A                      F                      G                      C  
*Yahweh Hey Yah—Weh Hey Yo*

C    G                      Am  
And as we turn—from the East—to the South  
F  
West and North  
C    G  
In the circle of life—from four directions  
F                      C                      G  
We welcome you—O Most High

Tobacco and sage—sweet grass and cedar  
Our ancient ways—we offer to you  
A sweet smelling fragrance—with our prayers  
Rising before you, O Most High

# SACRED WARRIOR REMIX

Terry M. Wildman

Ephesians 6:10-17, Revelation 19:11-15

Intro: A—F#m—A—F#m

A F#m D F#m E  
Stand firm—stand firm—all you warriors—stand firm

A F#m D F#m E  
Stand strong—stand strong—all you warriors stand strong

E F#m E C#m7 F#m  
We'll put on the armor of light—to stand against the night

D A E  
For you will never leave us on our own

F#m E C#m7 F#m  
We'll take our stand upon your Word—the Spirit's mighty sword

D A E  
For you will go before us in the war

A F#m D E  
*You're the Sacred Warrior—your name is the Word of God*

A F#m D E  
*You're the Sacred Warrior—your vest is dipped in blood*

D E F#m  
*And your eyes—are blazing fire*

C#m7 Bm7 E A F#m  
*We'll follow you—we'll follow you—Jesus*

C#m7 Bm7 E A F#m  
*We'll follow you—we'll follow you*

## GREAT FATHER'S LODGE

Terry M. Wildman

Psalm 84, John 14

(Capo at 3 key of Bb) Intro: G—D—C—G—D/F#—Em—Bm—C—D...

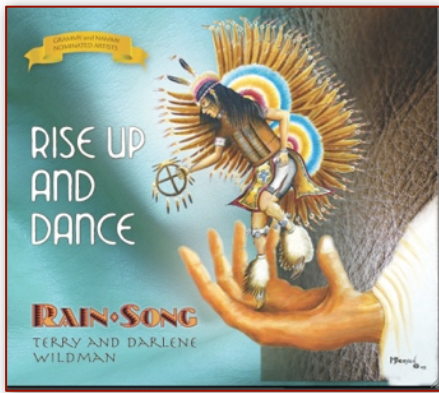
G                                    D  
How beautiful your dwelling place  
C                                    G D/F#  
Oh Great Father on high  
Em    Bm                    C                    D  
My soul longs for you—in my heart I cry  
G                                    D  
I will live in your sacred lodge  
C                                    G D/F#  
I will walk in your light  
Em                    Bm                    C                    D                    G                    D  
Take your place within my heart—Keep me in your sight

C        D        Em D C                    D        Em D  
In Great Father's lodge        there's a dwelling place  
C        D G        D/F# Em C                    D        Em D  
Blessed are those who dwell—in Great Father's lodge  
C        D        G  
In Great Father's lodge

In Great Father's Sacred Son—we have found our place  
He has made the way for us—and shown us his face  
We will walk the road of life—following the Way  
In Great Father's Sacred Son—forever we will stay

Bridge: G – Am7 – C – D  
In Great Father's lodge—there's a dwelling place  
Jesus made the way—and showed us his face  
We will walk the road of life—following the Way  
In Great Father's Son—forever we will stay

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**RAIN SONG**

Lift Up Your Heads  
All Colors Together  
Sacred Place  
Echoes of Lost Footsteps  
Not by Might  
Rise Up and Dance  
Prayer Dance  
Humility  
Fire by Night  
Gotta Get Away

"Whenever the white man treats the Indian as they treat each other then we shall have no more wars. We shall be all alike, brothers of one Father and mother, with one sky above us and one country around us and one government for all. Then the Great Spirit Chief who rules above will smile upon this land and send rain to wash out the bloody spots made by brothers' hands upon the face of the earth. For this time the Indian race is waiting and praying. I hope no more groans of wounded men and women will ever go to the ear of the Great Spirit Chief above, and that all people may be one people."\*

In-mut-too-yah-lat-lat Thunder Rolling on the Mountains (Chief Joseph)

The message of Jesus came to North America cloaked in the garb of Colonialism. For many of the early immigrants might equaled right. Because the colonials had greater numbers and technology they were able to defeat the Native people and take their land.

Unfortunately the humble message of Jesus, which was embodied by some, failed to communicate in effective ways to the Natives. Many church organizations and mission societies functioned as colonials, conquering by human wisdom and power. This was evidenced in the boarding schools and mission camps on and near Reservations.

Sadly, today after over 400 years of mission work, only 5 to 10 percent of Native people identify with the organized church or confess faith in Jesus. A new message is not needed but new methods are. For Native people the messenger is the message.

We wrote and recorded these song while living at the Tonto Rim Christian Camp in Payson Arizona—2005. The same year this CD was nominated for a Nammy Award for "Song of the Year" for the song "All Colors Together" and "Best Gospel/Inspirational Recording" for the entire CD.

# LIFT UP YOUR HEADS

Terry M. Wildman

Psalm 24:7-10

Intro: B—A—Em—B—A—Em—B—A—Em—G—A—D...

B A Em G A D B A Em G A D  
Lift up your heads—O you gates—be lifted up you ancient doors  
Lift up your heads—O you gates—be lifted up you ancient doors

Em D Em  
That the glorious Chief may come in  
C D B A Em...  
That the glorious Chief may come in

(2<sup>nd</sup> time) Em D Em C D B  
Who is this glorious Chief—who is this glorious One

Em C D  
Yahweh Way Hi Yah—strong and mighty  
Yahweh Way Hi Yah—mighty in battle  
Em C D B A Em...  
Yahweh Way Hi Yah—you are—the Warrior

Em C D Em  
Yahweh Way Hi Yah—Yahweh Way Hi Yah—Yahweh Way Hi Yahweh  
Em C  
Yahweh—strong and mighty—Yahweh—mighty in battle  
D Em  
Yahweh—Way Hi Yahweh

Em C D Em  
Open up the gates—open up the gates—open up the gates—welcome him (4x)

# ALL COLORS TOGETHER

Terry M. Wildman

Am7                      C                      D  
Weh Yah Hay Yah, Weh Yah Hay Yah, Hay Yo  
Weh Yah Hay Yah, Weh Yah Hay Yah, Hay Yo

G                                      C  
Color us blue—like the sky when it's new

Am                                      D  
Color us green—like the moss on a tree

G                                      C  
Like the dirt on the ground—color us brown

Am                                      D  
Like leaves when they're old—color us gold

C                                      G  
*With a rainbow of beauty—and paint from above*

C      Am7                      D  
*Color us Great Father—shaded with love*

C                                      G  
*Paint us people of honor—tinted with grace*

C      C/D                      G  
*All colors together—one sacred race*

G                                      C  
Color us red—with the blood Jesus shed

Am                                      D  
Color us pure—with hearts that are sure

G                                      C  
Though our numbers be few—color us true

Am                                      D  
When the story is told—color us bold

# SACRED PLACE

Terry M. Wildman

Em Am D Em  
In the shadow of your wings—in the sacred place  
Em Am D Em  
I have found my covering—beneath your wings of grace  
Bm Am D Em  
No more will I falter—no more will I fade  
Em Am D Em  
In the shadow of your wings—in the sacred place

G D Am Em  
Way Yah Ha Way Yahweh—Ancient One  
Way Yah Ha Way Yahweh—Sacred One  
G D Am Em G D Am Em D  
Holy—worthy—awesome in power—are you Lord  
Em Am D Em  
Are you Lord

Em Am D Em  
In the light of your glory—In the morning sun  
Em Am D Em  
Creation tells the story—of all that you have done  
Bm Am D Em  
No more walking in darkness—no more stumbling at night  
Em Am D Em  
I have found your glory—in the morning light

Em Am D Em  
Ending: Way Yah Ha Way Yahweh Hey Yahweh Hey

## ECHOES OF LOST FOOTSTEPS

Terry M. Wildman

D                    A  
Walking on this road I'm wondering  
G                    A                    D  
What happened to the people of this land  
A                    G                    A                    Bm  
Geronimo—Sitting Bull—Tecumseh—echoes of lost footsteps in the sand  
G                    A                    D  
They are echoes of lost footsteps in the sand

Bm                    A                    G                    A                    D  
*Crying out for justice—shaking like a leaf in the wind*  
Bm                    A                    G                    A                    Bm  
*Looking for the new day—trembling in the palm of your hand*  
G                    A                    D  
*Yes we're trembling in the palm of your hand*

Walking down this road I'm asking  
Will justice find a way in this land  
Not that I require an answer  
But I think I'll let the question stand  
Yes I think I'll let the question stand

*Crying out for mercy—shaking like a leaf in the wind*  
*Waiting for the dawning—trembling in the palm of your hand*  
*Yes we're trembling in the palm of your hand*

Pausing on this road I'm pondering  
Will a people who have faltered rise again  
A Voice in the wind will answer  
Echoes of lost footsteps in the sand  
There are echoes of lost footsteps in the sand  
Yes there's echoes of lost footsteps in the sand



# NOT BY MIGHT

Terry M. Wildman

Zechariah 4:6-7

Intro: Asus A Asus A

Asus A          Asus A          Asus          A          E  
Not by might... not by power... but by the Spirit of Yahweh

D                          A                          D                          E

This mountain will be removed—this mountain will be removed

Asus A    Asus A          Asus A    Asus A  
Not by might...                  not by power...

Asus A                          Asus A    Asus          A          E  
We wrestle not... with human strength but by the Spirit of Yahweh

D                  A          D                  E

We will overcome—we will overcome

Asus A    Asus A          Asus A    Asus A  
Not by might...                  not by power...

Asus A                          Asus A    Asus          A          E  
A bruised reed... you will not break... a smoldering fire you'll not put out

D                          A                          D                          E

Till justice finds a way—till justice finds the way

Asus A    Asus A          Asus A    Asus A  
Not by might...                  not by power...



## **PRAYER DANCE (Drum Song)**

**Terry and Darlene Wildman**

*Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay Yo Hay—Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay Yo Hay—Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay—Hay Yo—Way Yo Hay—Hay Yo*

At the sound of the drum the dancers come  
Way Yo Hay Yah Way Yo Hay  
Moving our feet to the sound of the beat  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay (2x)  
Hay Yo, Way Yo Hay, Hay Yo

A prayer in our hearts the singers start  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay  
Every step in place we seek his face  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay (2x)  
Hay Yo, Way Yo Hay Hay Yo

Presenting all colors we dance in the round  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay  
Heads held high our feet on the ground  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay (2x)  
Hay Yo, Way Yo Hay Hay Yo

We honor Creator with unity  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay  
Loving all people in dignity  
Way Yo Hay Yah Hay Yo Hay (2x)  
Hay Yo, Way Yo Hay Hay Yo

# HUMILITY

Terry M. Wildman

Phillipians 2:5-11

(Capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret—Key of A)

G Em C D G Em C D  
Let us have the mind of Jesus—Creator's equal—Grandfather's only Son  
G Em C D C2 D G  
Although he was high and lifted up—he humbled himself

G Em C D G Em C D  
*Humility is losing our lives—humility is paying the price*  
G Em C D C2 D G  
*To bring to others resurrection life—resurrection life*

G Em C D  
Jesus taught us on the night he was betrayed  
G Em C D  
Humility is more than what we say  
G Em C D  
He washed the feet of those who should serve him  
C2 D G  
He showed us how to begin

Shaped and molded by Creator's gentle hand  
Made from earthen clay according to his plan  
Chipped and cracked—we are pots made of clay  
Walking on the Sacred Way

We humble ourselves—in the shadow of your wings  
Bowing low before you—our lives the gift we bring  
You will lift us up—at the right time  
And in you we'll find

# FIRE BY NIGHT

Terry M. Wildman

Nehemiah 9:19-20

G C G C  
When my heart is sinking low—thinking there's no place to go  
G Em Am D  
Condemnation rushes in like a flood  
G C G C  
When my feelings drag me down—and discouragement's all around  
G Em Am D  
I will stand on the One who's solid ground

G C  
*You're a cloud by day—and a fire by night*  
G D  
*You show me the way—and teach me what's right*  
G C Em7 Am7  
*You lead me in truth—and keep me from wrong—my Lord*  
G D G  
*You are my strength—you are my song*

When the battle lasts so long—and the enemy seems so strong  
And the victory—seems lost and gone  
When my efforts to prevail—appear so weak and sure to fail  
I will call on the One who makes me strong

When my eyes can't find the way—even in the light of day  
And the darkness presses in—like the night  
When I've lost the will to fight—even when I know what's right  
I will look to the One who is my light

# GOTTA GET AWAY

Terry M. Wildman

D

Gotta get away—far from the noisy crowds

D

Gotta find a place—away from the busy sounds

A

G

D

Where the river flows—pine trees growing all around

Gotta get away—far from the traffic jams

Gotta take a break—away from my life's demands

Where the silence roars—eagles soaring in the sky

*Bm*

*D*

*With all my heart and all my soul*

*Bm*

*G*

*Asus A*

*I will seek you—I'll find you—I know*

*Bm*

*D*

*With all my mind and all my strength*

*Bm*

*G*

*Asus A*

*I'll worship you Lord—with all my being*

Gotta get away—far from the daily grind

Gotta find a way—a place to unwind

Where mountain peaks—the misty mornings—call my name

Gotta get away—find the One I seek

Gotta find the time—let the quiet speak

Calling me away—where his still small voice—beckons me

*Em*

*C*

*D*

*C*

*In the stillness—in the quiet place—I know*

*Em*

*Asus A*

*You are Creator—you are God*



## RAIN SONG

On Eagle's Wings  
Rising Sun  
Rain Dance  
Love Without End  
No One Like You  
Trail of Tears  
Life Giver  
Season of the Wind  
Don't Let the Fire Die  
Sound of Your Voice  
Lolma Ta Lau Va

Since ancient times the Native People of North America have been welcoming the sunrise. We believe this practice was inspired by the Creator and was to prepare us to hear the message of God's love through Jesus Christ. Some Native cultures confused the sun with the Creator himself, but this does not invalidate the original intent of the Creator, which was to reveal himself through created things. "For since the creation of the world God's invisible qualities—his eternal power and divine nature—have been clearly seen, being understood from what has been made, so that men are without excuse." (Rom 1:20, NIV)

Jesus is called the "sunrise" in Luke 1:78 and in Malachi 4:2 he is prophesied as the "sun of righteousness with healing in his wings". Jesus' face shines like the sun at his transfiguration (Matt 17:2) and in the book of Revelation when he appears to the Apostle John (Rev 1:16). In Ezekiel 43:2-4 the glory of the LORD (Yahweh) comes to the temple as the sunrise in the east, and the earth shines with his glory. The scriptures are full of many other references to the sunrise and the coming of the Lord. The Hopi Indians draw the sun with feathers as the rays, the "wings of the sun". May the Creator shine his face upon you! (Psalm 67:1)

### About Indian Singing

Every culture has a special way of singing and making music. The Natives of North America are known for a unique vocal form that is used in ceremonies, powwows and other social gatherings. The technical term is "vocables". They are, according to many tribes, "ancient words of thanksgiving". When Native People sing it is common to hear in the vocables variations of the Hebrew name for God, "Yah" or "Yahweh", that is used throughout the Old Testament in the form of "LORD" in English bibles.

We wrote and recorded these songs at Second Mesa on the Hopi Indian Reservation, in 2004.

# ON EAGLES WINGS

Terry M. Wildman

Exodus 19:4, Isaiah 40:31

Intro: A—Asus—A—Asus...

A            Asus            A    Asus

I feel the wind—under my wings

A            Asus                            A    Asus

The breath of God—as I worship and sing

A            Asus                            A    Asus

I stretch out my arm—and turn toward your face

A            Asus                            A    Asus

The rushing wind—of your mercy and grace

*D                            A            D            A*

*On the wings of an eagle high—reaching to touch the sky*

*D            A                            F#m            G*

*Rising to worship you my Lord—my God*

*A            Asus*

*On eagle's wings*

My spirit's rising—as I wait on you Lord

Renewed in vision—my strength is restored

Soaring the heavens—as I worship and pray

Carry me higher—on the wings of your Name

A                            Asus                            A            Asus

*Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Yahweh*

*Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Yahweh*

*Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Yahweh*

*Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Hi Yo Hey Yahweh*



# RISING SUN

Terry and Darlene Wildman

Malachi 4:2, Luke 1:76, Matthew 17:2

E A E                    A E    A E                    A  
Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah—Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah

E            A                    E    A E                    A            Bsus B  
The Sun of Righteousness is rising—coming with healing in his wings  
E            A                    E    A E                    A            Bsus B  
Rising to shine his face upon us—here to set the captives free

F#m                            E            B  
*Arise and shine—our light has come*  
F#m                            A            Bsus B  
*The path of peace is before us now*

C#m            A                    E            B  
*We will welcome the Rising Sun*  
C#m            A                    E            B  
*Sent from heaven the Sacred One*  
C#m                    A                    E                    C#m  
*Bright and Morning Star, Light of the World*  
A    B                    E C#m A    B                    E  
*Jesus—you are Jesus—Jesus, you are Jesus*

E A E                    A E    A E                    A  
Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah—Yahweh Hey Yah Hey Yah

E            A                    E    A E                    A            Bsus B  
The glory of the LORD is dawning—bringing the light of the new day  
E            A                    E    A E                    A            Bsus B  
To shine on those who live in darkness—and in the shadow of death

# RAIN DANCE

Terry M. Wildman

2 Sam 6:14, Isaiah 55:10-11, Psalm 63:1, Psalm 149:3

Intro: Am—G—Am—G...

Am G Am G  
Father—hear our prayer—Father—see our prayer

F G Am  
We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain

F G Am  
We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain

Am F G Am G  
Your word is like the rain that falls—from above

Am F G Am G  
Watering the earth below—giving life

F G Am  
*As we move our feet to the pounding drum*

F G Am  
*We move our hearts to the Ancient One*

F G Am  
*We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain*

F G Am  
*We dance for the rain—we dance for the rain*

From this dry and weary land—where there is no rain  
From our parched and thirsty souls—where there is no water

Am G  
*Yah Yah Yahweh Yah Weh Yo Hey Nay Yah  
Eh Yah Eh Yah Eh Yah Eh Yah—Weh Yo Hey Nay Yah*

## LOVE WITHOUT END

Terry M. Wildman

Eph 2:4, Jude 21, 1 Cor 13:8

D                      G     D                      G  
 In the quiet of this moment—my thoughts run to you  
 D                      G Em7                      Asus A  
 The memory of your touch—washes over me  
 D                      G     D                      G  
 I'm reminded of your goodness—of your mercy and your grace  
 D                      G Em7                      Asus A  
 The kindness of your love—I want to embrace

*Em7                      A                      D                      G*  
*I long for your presence—to worship you again*  
*Em7                      A                      D                      G*  
*To know my father's mercy—a love without end*  
*D/F#m—Em7                      D*  
*Love without end*

D     G     D                      G  
 Father forgive me—cleans me from my sin  
 D                      G     Em7     Asus A  
 Renew me with your presence—deep within  
 D                      G     D                      G  
 Let the blood of Jesus—wash my guilt away  
 D                      G     Em7     Asus A  
 Lead me to your mercy—to stay

*(Last Chorus)     Em7                      A                      D                      G*  
*I stand in your presence—and worship you again*  
*Em7                      A                      D                      G*  
*I know my father's mercy—a love without end*  
*D/F#m Em7                      D*  
*Love without end...*

# **NO ONE LIKE YOU**

**Terry and Darlene Wildman**

2 Samuel 7:22, Psalm 18:7-15

Am7                                  Dm7   F                                  G  
On the wings of the morning—I lift my prayer to you  
In the light of the sunrise—my heart cries out to you  
F G Am                                  F                                  G                                  Am  
Father hear my cry—from the ends of the earth  
F                                  G                                  Am F                                  G                                  Am  
There's no one like you—there's no one like you

Am—Em—F—G...

Am                                  Em                                  F                                  G  
You ride upon the clouds—on the wings of the wind  
Am                                  Em                                  F                                  G  
Your voice is like the sound—of many waters  
Am                                  Em F                                  G                                  Am  
You thunder in the storm—there's no one like you

G D Am                                  G D Am  
Yahweh—Father above—Jesus—only Son of God  
G D Am                                  B  
Holy Spirit—Weh Yo Hey—Hey Yahweh

Am                                  Em                                  F                                  G  
You are high and lifted up—the Ancient of Days  
Am                                  Em                                  F                                  G  
You walk in the midst—of the stones of fire  
Am                                  Em F                                  G                                  Am  
Your face is like the sun—there's no one like you

# TRAIL OF TEARS

Terry M. Wildman

John 19

*Em*                    *G*                    *A*  
Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey Hey Yah Hey Yah  
                                 *F#m*      *G*      *Em*  
Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey Hey Yahweh Hey

*Em*                    *G*                    *A*  
Laughed at and scorned—a crown of thorns  
*F#m*                    *G*                    *Em*  
They drove you through the streets  
*Em*                    *G*                    *A*  
You carried the cross—for the sake of the lost  
*F#m*                    *G*                    *Em*  
You walked a trail of tears

Nailed to the cross—alone and forsaken—betrayed in heartache and strife  
Your blood was flowing—with each heartbeat showing  
The true meaning of life

*Cmaj7*                    *D2*  
Take me to the cross—of Jesus  
*Cmaj7*                    *D2*  
Wash me in the blood—of the Lamb of God  
*Cmaj7*                    *D2*                    *Em*  
Take me to the cross—to a trail of tears

As each wound was bleeding—your life was receding  
The Lamb of God must die  
As a sheep to the slaughter—your life was offered—the perfect sacrifice

Wounded and broken—your pain was unspoken—as tears filled your eyes  
Father forgive them—they don't know what they're doing  
Your love was undisguised

## **LIFE GIVER (Drum Song)**

**Terry and Darlene Wildman**

John 10:10-11, Genesis 1:24

*Jesus—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Jesus—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah*

You gave us the sun for warmth and for light  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
The moon and the stars to guide us at night  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

You gave us the rain, the wind and the sky  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
The earth and the sea, abundant supply  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

You gave us your Son to show us the way  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
He died on the cross and rose the third day  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

Your people we have for friendship and love  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Uniting our hearts with help from above  
Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah

*Jesus—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah  
Jesus—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah—Hey Yahweh Hey Yah*

## **SEASON OF THE WIND**

**Terry M. Wildman**

Psalm 135:7, John 3:8, Acts 3:19

Intro: Em7—Cmaj7—D2...

Em7            Cmaj7            D2                                  C D  
Leaves rustling in the breeze—branches swaying in the trees  
Em7                    Cmaj7                    D2                                  C D  
A feather swirls up from the ground—sounds of stirring all around

*Em7                    Am7            D2                                  C D  
It's the season of the wind—times of refreshing to begin  
Em7                    Am7            D2  
Signs of changes in the air  
   Em7—Cmaj7—D2—Em7—Cmaj7—D2—Em7  
The Spirit's moving everywhere*

Em7                    Cmaj7 D2                                  C D  
Distant thunder rolling in—rain clouds forming in the wind  
Em7                    Cmaj7 D2                                  C D  
Eagles gathering in the sky—soaring higher as they fly

Em7                    Cmaj7                    D2                                  C D  
The Spirit's wind comes and goes—from what direction no one knows  
Em7                    Cmaj7 D2                                  C D  
Blowing on the coals of fire—born of the Spirit's desire

# **DON'T LET THE FIRE DIE**

**Terry M. Wildman**

Leviticus 6:13, Isaiah 61:3, Rev 3:18

Intro: G—F—C—G...

G                    F   C                    G  
I come to your alter—broken and ashamed  
G                    F   C                    G  
With nothing to offer you—but heartache and pain  
G                    F   C                    G  
So much that you've given me—I've squandered away  
G                    F   C                    G  
My hands are so empty—all I can say is...

D                    C2   G                    C2 Em7 G   D  
*Don't let the fire die—don't let my love grow cold*  
C2                    C2                    G  
*Kindle the passion, Lord—blow on the coals*

G                    F   C                    G  
So much has been wasted—my heart is in chains  
G                    F   C                    G  
Broken promises, shattered dreams—are all that remain  
G                    F   C                    G  
Let the wind of your mercy blow—on these smoldering coals  
G                    F   C                    G  
Give me beauty for ashes—the oil of joy for my soul



# SOUND OF YOUR VOICE

Terry M. Wildman

Psalm 29:3, Job 37:1-5

G C2  
Your voice flows on the waters—and whispers in the wind  
Am7 Em7 D  
It echoes through the canyons—“whom shall I send”  
G C2  
Your voice shouts from the mountains—and thunders in the storm  
Am7 Em7 D  
It cries out at injustice—for those whose lives are torn

G C G D/F#m  
*Your voice beckons me—to hear and obey*  
G C G D  
*Your voice is calling me to listen and to pray*  
C2 Am7 C/D G C2  
*And to follow—the sound—of your voice*

Your voice in the beginning—created earth and sky  
You spoke and then it happened—“It is good” was your reply  
Your voice captures the darkness—and pushes back the night  
Brings freedom to the captives—and releases them to fight

G C2 G  
*The sound of your voice is calling me*  
G C G D G  
*Over the mountains, through the valleys, across the desert I hear it now*  
G C G D  
*Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey Hey Yah Hey Yah—Yah Ha Weh Yah Hey*  
G  
*I hear the sound of your voice*

# LOLMA TA LAU VA (Beautiful Morning-Hopi)

Terry M. Wildman

Psalm 92:1, 118:24

Intro: G—C2—Em7—D...

G C2 Em7 D

Lolma—ta lau va

G C2 Em7 D

It's a good day—to sing to the Lord

G C2 Em7 D

It's a good day—to give thanks to his name

G C2 Em7 D G—C2—Em—D

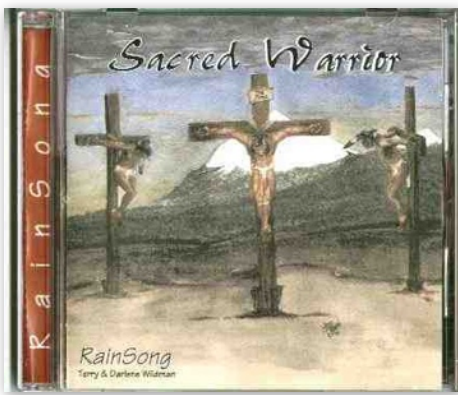
Lolma—ta lau va—over all the earth

C G

*Arise and shine—our light has come*

C Am7 D

*The light of Jesus is shining—shining on us*



**RAINSONG**

Throne of Grace  
The One  
Micah Six Eight  
Sacred Warrior  
Hey Yahweh Hey  
Lord of the Dance  
Jesus  
You Reign  
Holy is the Lamb  
Go Through the Gates

Honoring our warriors, who have put their lives on the line to protect their love ones, has always been a cultural value of our Native North American tribes. As an ethnic group in the U.S. more Native Americans, by percentage of population, have served in our armed forces. Every Powwow has an honor guard of Veterans who dance in and post the "colors" or flags, of which the U.S. flag is always included.

The greatest warrior of all, Creator's Son Jesus, fought the greatest battle of all. He fought not only for his own tribal people, he also included all the peoples of the world. He fought the greatest enemy that human beings have ever faced—death itself. At first they thought he had been defeated, but he rose from the dead after three days and then returned to the Great Spirit above to represent us all.

This CD is dedicated to warriors everywhere who have put their lives on the line to protect their loved ones. But most of all we dedicate these songs to Jesus, who not only died to set us free from our bad hearts and wrong-doings, he also, through his death and resurrection, has prepared a place for us all—in the Great Spirit's Sacred Lodge.

We recorded these songs in 2002 while living on Hopi Indian Reservation in Arizona.

# THRONE OF GRACE

Terry M. Wildman

Hebrews 4:15-16

Am G Am G  
Yahweh Hey Yahweh—Yahweh Hey Yahweh...

Am Em F G  
You understand our sorrows—you know all of our needs

Am Em F G  
You've felt all of our weakness—our frail humanity

Am Em F G  
In all ways you were tempted—with the weakness of our flesh

Am Em F G Am  
You cried out with our suffering—and learned obedience

Am G Em Am  
*So we can come boldly—before your throne of grace*

F G Em Am  
*We can come boldly—to seek your holy face*

Am G Em Am  
*We will find mercy—and grace to meet our needs*

F G Am G  
*You are our high priest—you live to intercede*

Am Em F G  
You offered up your body—to suffering and to shame

Am Em F G  
You bore our deep perverseness—and felt all of our pain

Am Em F G  
You shared in our humanity—to set us free from sin

Am Em F G Am  
You tasted death for everyone—that we might live again

## THE ONE

Terry M. Wildman

Revelation Chapters 4 - 5

G                      Em                      G                      Em  
There is One who sits on the throne—clothed with glory and light  
G                      Em                      G                      Em  
Like precious jewels and costly stones—he appears in our sight  
Am7                      D  
An emerald rainbow surrounds the throne  
Am7                      D  
And seven lamps of fire  
Am7                      D                      Am7                      D  
The Seven Spirits of our God—burning ever higher

*Bm              Em Bm              Em*  
*Holy, holy, holy—Lord God almighty*  
*C              D              Bm*  
*Who was, and is to come—Yahweh my Lord*  
*C              D              G              Em*  
*Who was, and is—and is to come*

Before the throne a sea of glass—like crystal smooth and clear  
Living creatures all around—their praises loud and near  
Giving glory and honor and thanks—to him who lives evermore  
Bowing down before his throne—they worship and adore

There is a Lamb upon the throne—a Lamb that has been slain  
He has redeemed and purchased us—his blood a sacred stain  
He has made us kings and priests—on earth we shall reign  
Holy is this Lamb of God—Jesus is his name

## **MICAH SIX EIGHT**

**Terry and Darlene Wildman**

Am7                                  Dm7                                  Am7  
You have shown us oh God—what is good  
You have shown us oh God—what you require

Am7                                  Dm7  
To do justly and to love mercy  
Am7                                  Dm7                                  Am7  
And to walk humbly in your sight

Am7                                  Dm7                                  Am7  
You have shown us oh God—what is good  
You have shown us oh God—what you require

Am7                                  Dm7  
To do justly and to love mercy  
Am7                                  Dm7                                  Am7  
And to walk humbly in your sight

Am7                                  Dm7  
To do justly and to love mercy  
Am7                                  Dm7                                  Am7  
And to walk humbly in your sight

# SACRED WARRIOR

Terry M. Wildman

Ephesians 6:10-17 Revelation 19:11-15

G Em C Em D  
Stand firm, stand firm—all you warriors stand firm

G Em C Em D  
Stand strong, stand strong—all you warriors stand strong

D Em D Bm7 Em  
We'll put on the armor of light—to stand against the night

C G D  
For you will never leave us on our own

Em D Bm7 Em  
We'll take our stand upon your Word—the Spirit's mighty sword

C G D  
For you will go before us in the war

G Em C D  
*You're the Sacred Warrior—your name is the Word of God*

G Em C D  
*You're the Sacred Warrior—your vest is dipped in blood*

C D Em  
*And your eyes—are blazing fire*

Bm7 Am7 D G Em  
*We'll follow you—we'll follow you—Jesus*

Bm7 Am7 D G Em  
*We'll follow you—we'll follow you*

## **HEY YAHWEH HEY (Drum Song)**

**Terry M. Wildman**

Revelation 22:13 and 16, John 14:6, Luke 1:35

*Hey Yahweh Hey, Hey Yahweh Hey  
Hey Yahweh Hey, Hey Yahweh Hey  
You are—you are*

You are alpha and omega—the beginning and the end  
You are Jesus the Messiah—my redeemer and my friend  
You are—you are

*Hey Yahweh Hey, Hey Yahweh Hey  
Hey Yahweh Hey, Hey Yahweh Hey  
You are—you are*

You are the holy Son of God—the way, the truth, the life  
You are the bright and morning star—you shine on us your light  
You are—you are

*Hey Yahweh Hey, Hey Yahweh Hey  
Hey Yahweh Hey, Hey Yahweh Hey  
You are—you are*



# LORD OF THE DANCE

Terry M. Wildman

Psalm 149:3, & 150:4, Jeremiah 31:13

G—C—D...

G C G  
Jesus you're the one I love—Lord of the dance  
G D G  
The only one my heart dreams of—Lord of the dance  
G C G  
To your name I will sing praise—Lord of the dance  
G D G  
To your fame my hands I'll raise—Lord of the dance

C G  
*We celebrate your righteousness*  
C Em D  
*We'll sing and dance and worship Je - sus*  
C G  
*We shout your fame—your holy name*  
C Em D G C D  
*The only one—you are the Lord of the dance*

G C G  
Raise your hands up high and sing—Lord of the dance  
G D G  
Lift your voice, shout to the King—Lord of the dance  
G C G  
Clap your hands and move your feet—Lord of the dance  
G D G  
Jesus is the one to meet—Lord of the dance

# JESUS

Terry M. Wildman

John, 10:9 & 15:15, 1 Corinthians 10:4

          G                                  C2  
You're the gate that I enter—the path I must take  
          Em7                                  Am7          D/C  
The road to the Father—the way that he made  
          G                                  C2  
You're the truth that I live by—the life that must lead  
          Em7                                  Am7          D/C  
To the place beyond sacred—for those who believe

C2                  D2  
*Jesus—my friend*  
C2          Am7 Em7 C2  
*Jesus—you are my friend*  
          Am7 Em7 C2 D2 G C2  
*You are my friend—my King*

You're the rock that I stand on—my foundation stone  
Though the mountains may tremble—I'll trust you alone  
I will never be shaken—for I understand  
Your love is my refuge—I'm safe in your hand

You're the life that's worth living—your blood paid the price  
Piercing the darkness—that was blinding my eyes  
In your face I see mercy—In your eyes I find love  
In your arms I'm embracing—the Father above

# YOU REIGN

Terry M. Wildman

Isaiah 52:7 and 1:18

G D2/F# Em7 C2  
How lovely on the mountains  
G D2/F# G  
Are the feet of those who bring good news  
G D2/F# Em7 C2  
Announcing peace—salvation  
G D2/F# G  
Proclaiming our God reigns

G C2 G D/F#  
*You reign—our God you reign*  
*You reign—our God you reign*  
G  
*You reign*

G D2/F# Em7 C2  
Though your sins are red—with blood shed  
G D2/F# G  
They shall be as white as snow  
D2/F# Em7 C2  
Mercy triumphs—over judgment  
G D2/F# G  
Proclaiming our God reigns

G C2 G D2/F#  
You rei—a—a—a—a—a—eign you reign

# **HOLY IS THE LAMB**

**Terry M. Wildman**

Revelation 6:12

G D C2 Em Am Dsus D  
Holy is the Lamb—holy is the Lamb  
Bm Em G D/F#m Em  
Holy is the Lamb of God  
C2 D C G  
Holy is the Lamb

Worthy is the Lamb—worthy is the Lamb  
Worthy is the Lamb of God  
Worthy is the Lamb

Jesus is the Lamb—Jesus is the Lamb  
Jesus is the Lamb of God  
Jesus is the Lamb

Navajo verse (Holy is the Lamb)  
Dibé Yázhí é Diyin

We worship you alone—we worship you alone  
We worship you upon your throne  
We worship you alone

# GO THROUGH THE GATES

Terry M. Wildman

Isaiah 62:10 & 40:3, Luke 3:4

A E D E  
Go through—go through the gates  
A E D E  
Prepare the way for the people  
A E D E  
Build up—build up the highway  
D Bm E A G  
Take out the stumbling stones

C G D G—A  
Let every valley be exalted  
C G A D  
Every mountain and hill be made low  
C G C G  
And every crooked place—let it be made straight  
A D E  
Prepare the way of the Lord

C G D G—A  
Raise a banner for the nations  
C G A D  
Every kindred—clan and tribe  
C G C G  
On every continent—every island shore  
A D E  
Declare the name of the Lord