Night Blooms

* 1. I Never Dream in Black and White - Susan Hawthorne

I never dream in black and white;
My dreams are fit for kings.
There is no color I don't like,
No life that doesn't sing.
Each part of earth has tales to tell,
New wonders for the soul—
Humanity, a family—
I like my family whole.

No, I won't dream in black and white
In a land that's fit for kings.
There is no color I don't like;
Each has a gift to bring.
Each one on earth has tales to tell,
New lessons for the soul—
Humanity, a family—
I like my family whole.

I dream a harmony of friends
When languages are one,
For love's the dream that will not end
When this world's dreams are done.

2. Where Does Beauty Come From? - Susan Hawthorne

Well, there's snow on the road, and I'm watching more snow fall,
And I can't go to where I would go tonight at all.
And where does beauty come from, and the time to take it in,
To taste the night, and feel the swirling wind?

As the snow of a thousand winters melts away,
And we live in a world where few things come to stay,
A beauty still surrounds us, and calls for us to see,
The little things contain eternity.

There is nothing commonplace
In the winds, the worlds, the waves,
If I could see...mercy me!
Each beautiful design
In the realm of space and time
Reveals a Friend, reveals a Friend.

Now it's clear, and the cold sets the distant stars ablaze,
Not a cloud, not a shroud that can interrupt my gaze.

A beauty high and holy that trembles in the skies

Waits for the world to finally realize

Where beauty comes from.

3. Labels - Susan Hawthorne

Let's lay off labels for awhile,
Except "brother" and sister."
That's got style!
It sure sounds good!
It puts us in one neighborhood.
And "brother, sister" gives more room
For each and every little flower to bloom.
When I say "sister," I recall,
It's one great Father made us all.

Let's lay off those labels for awhile,
Except "brother" and "sister."
When I say, "brother," wisdom talks.
Love's too busy to make a box.
I dislike puttin' on a shelf—
Won't label you, or even myself.
Who knows what we may be next year,
Or even if next year will get here?

* 4. Night-Blooming Cereus - Susan Hawthorne

Tender splendor blooming in the night, It softly seems to be just right. Only those who look will see Such a fragile mystery in time.

Ones who look for signs will find you, And the fragrance left behind you Growing in the memory, Blooming in serenity, serenity.

Watch and see what God can do
With harsh realities,
This sense of beauty,
So other-worldly, rare!

Let me see you're there,
Feel you still,
When I can
No longer
See
You.

Innocence to brighten any night
On common earth –
Luminous, a star by rights,
In humble, forceful birth!
Funny, how a grace can break out
In the scarcest place.

I keep my vigil midst the thorn.
I'm also fragile,
Even torn, and wondering why.
I lift my arms like petals to the sky,
And feel the winds of Heaven sift and sigh.

\$ 5. Lookin' for the Man - Susan Hawthorne

Lookin' for the man,
Lookin' for the one who told me
How I should be,
Lookin' for the one who showed me.
Please, let me see,
Where has that good man gone?

Lookin' for the man!

Now I wish that I'd been better.

Find him when I can! —

Waiting for a call or letter.

Where can he be?

Where has that good man gone?

% 6. Chasing the Moon – Susan Hawthorne

% 7. Song in the Night - Susan Hawthorne

Dedicated to the Gordon family

Song in the night,
You are my song in the night—You are!
All that's right in a world gone awry, that's You.

Song of the blessed, You are the song of the blessed—You are! Oil of gladness, strange and sweet delight!

Song of the brave, The song of ages, we will teach always! Torah light redeems the darkest days!

Song for tonight!
We now remember, You provide Your light,
Never fading, all-pervading Light!

* 8. O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Chant translated by John Mason Neal, arr. Susan Hawthorne

% 9. Come as You Are - by Susan Hawthorne

Come as you are,
Kissed by a star,
Swept by a song,
Come, linger long.
Come in a simple way.
Leave all your sheep –
No other plans today!
Watch a child sleep
As you are.

Come as you are,
Traveling far,
Looking so hard,
Seeking the Lord.
Though you have much to give,
He gives you more:
Love never seen before!
Come and adore
As you are.

You need no pretensions
To talk with such a King.
He left all behind
He entered unshod.
Worship your God.

Come as you are,
Goodness to find.
Great ones may laugh at you;
Never you mind!
Thank God for little things
Too big to chart.
Life has to start
somewhere.
Open your heart
As you are.

* 10. There's a Song in the Air

by Josiah Holland, arr. Susan Hawthorne

X 11. I Wonder as I Wander - Appalachian carol, arr. Susan Hawthorne

* 12. Savior of the Nations, Come

Tune: Nun Komm der Heiden Heiland, arr. Susan Hawthorne

23. We Three Kings - John Hopkins, arr. Susan Hawthorne

* 14. How Far is it to Bethlehem?

Czechoslovakian Carol, arr. Susan Hawthorne

* 15. Lo How a Rose E'er Blooming

Tune: Es ist ein Ros, Transl. Theodore Baker, arr. Susan Hawthorne

* 16. Winter Frolicking - Susan Hawthorne

米 17. Rise Up, Shepherd and Follow

African-American Spiritual, arr. Susan Hawthorne

There's a star in the East on Christmas mornin'
Rise up, shepherd, and follow!

It will lead to the place where the Savior's born, an' –
Rise up, shepherd, and follow!

If you take good heed now to the angel's word –
Rise up, shepherd, and follow!
You'll forget those little flocks and herds!

Leave your flocks and leave your lambs, Rise up, shepherd, and follow! Leave your sheep and leave your rams, Rise up, shepherd, and follow!

* 18. Jingle Bells - James Lord Pierpont, arr. Susan Hawthorne

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Album Art:

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