



SINGING FOR THE GREEN

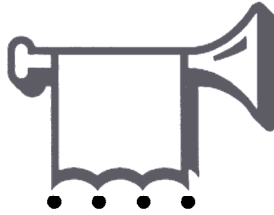
Songs for Fun and Money



from your
**Unitarian Universalist Association of Congregations
Annual Program Fund Continental Committee**



UU Songs for Fun and Money



YOU AND YOUR CONGREGATION can have fun while you are fund-raising. The songs contained in this booklet can be used at your Fellowship Dinner or another event you stage to kick-off, hold in the middle of or conclude your annual canvass. You might even use one or more of these songs as part of a Sunday morning service, as you "warm up" your congregation and encourage their generous financial commitment to your faith community!

AT THE ANNUAL PROGRAM FUND (APF) OFFICE, we have some sample skits and other materials used at Fellowship Dinners and similar events. Contact the APF Office, 25 Beacon Street, Boston, MA 02108; 617-742-2100, extension 512 or 513. Or e-mail <idearauj@uua.org>.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM MEMBER CONGREGATIONS TO THE APF, which provide about 37% of the Association's income, support programs, services and resources that directly benefit and strengthen the congregations themselves and Unitarian Universalism as a whole. By voluntarily joining together, we can create religious education curricula and social justice programs. We can provide support for ministry, growth, extension and outreach. Each independent congregation has the opportunity as a group to help fund the work of the Association and to be a part of an interdependent religious community.

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PART 1 U U FUN SONGS

GIMME THAT U.U. RELIGION

Chorus:



Gim-me that U U re - li - gion, gim - me that U U re - li - gion,



Gim - me that U U re - li - gion, it's good e - nough for me!



It was good 'nuff for A-lice Car-ey it was good 'nuff for Susan B. Anth'-ny;



it was good 'nuff for 'Lym-pi-a Brown, and it's good e - nough for me!

Chorus:

Gimme that U.U. religion, gimme that U.U. religion,
Gimme that U.U. religion, it's good enough for me!

Verse: (**These verses may be easier to sing.*)

*It was good 'nuff for Alice Carey; it was good 'nuff for Susan B. Anth'ny;

It was good 'nuff for 'Lympia Brown, and it's good enough for me!

*Well, the Reverend Henry Bellows, and poets both Longfellows,
(there was Sam and Henry Wadsworth), and now there's even you!

*There was Edward Everett Hale, and old Florence Nightingale.

Clara Barton would not fail. Aren't you glad you're U.U. too!

*Horace Mann, he was no fool when he championed public school.

And remember Carolyn Soule. They were both you-know-what too!

Well, Louisa May Alcott wrote a book that many bought.

And in case you all forgot, it's called *Little Women* and she was U.U.!

From Your Annual Program Fund Continental Committee

*Come, my children, you shall hear of the ride of Paul Revere.

Listen well and never fear — he was Unitarian too.

Elliot Richardson is Republican, Adlai Stevenson is a Democrat.

I don't know about Kurt Vonnegut, but all three are U.U. too.

*The *New York Tribune* was really founded by one Horace Greeley,
A Universalist with great zealy, and it's good enough for me.

*Have you heard of Peter Rabbit? Well, he wasn't Unitarian

But Beatrix Potter who invented him was and that's good enough for me.

There was Antoinette Brown Blackwell, the first woman minister in America.

Though she was ordained Congregationalist, she eventually became U.U.

Who invented the first locomotive, which drew the world's first public passenger train?

You're right if you guessed George Stephenson, and you're right if you guessed U.U.

*You will never be alone with Margaret Fuller and Lucy Stone.

And remember "*Twilight Zone?*" Well, Rod Serling was U.U. too.

*Science fiction fans are merry when I tell them Ray Bradbury

and Kurt Vonnegut are very Unitarian Universalist tool

When John Adams went to the first Continental Congress,

his wife wrote a letter saying, "Remember the ladies!"

I guess John forgot, but Abigail Adams, thanks for tryin' and for bein' U.U.

*Andrew Hallidie is by far San Francisco's greatest star,

'Cause he invented the cable car, and of course he was U.U. too.

(She was) the first married woman to keep her own name.

(She) even changed the vows to leave out (the) "obey."

Lucy Stone, you sure were ahead of your day, and we're glad you're U.U. too.

*Can a whale be Unitarian? Well, I nominate Moby Dick then,

'Cause Herman Melville who created him was, and that's good enough for me.

*Have you heard of Whitney Young, (director of the) Urban League in '61?

(Held it til) he died in '71, and he was you-know-what too.

Well, she wrote the words to the *Battle Hymn of the Republic*,

and she worked for women's rights,

And she also gave us Mother's Day, Julia Ward Howe, thanks for being U.U.

*Well, it don't take much acumen to rejoice in being human,

Especially when you know Paul Newman is a Unitarian too.

*All these people who went before, like our Mary Livermore,

Help me remember evermore, the spirit of U.U.

Tune: *Give Me That Old Time Religion*

Words: *The Revival Portfolio from The Rev. Tony Larsen (Parson Larsen)
Olympia Brown U.U. Church, Racine, WI (included with permission)*

ROBERT'S OUR RULES FOR MOTIONS PASSED



Robert's our rules for motions passed,
Our guide for votes to come,
Our standard midst the stormy blast
Of speeches wearisome.

One scripture sure can truth impart,
The text to which we turn
From "call to order" at the start
'Til we, at last, adjourn.

Whereas, therefore do we resolve
All questions clearly stated;
All human problems we will solve
By vote, when they're debated.

We want to vote! We want to leave!
We want the talk to end!
Oh, what a tangled web we weave
With motions to amend.

Robert's our rules for motions passed,
Our guide for votes to come,
Be thou our law until the last
Of speeches wearisome.

Tune: O God, Our Help in Ages Past
Words: Hymns for the Celebration of Strife
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THE LEGEND OF THE UU'S WHO NEVER ADJOURNED



Let me tell you a story of some good church people
 They were liberals every one
 They sat down at the table, counted up the quorum
 And declared the meeting begun.

But did they ever adjourn? No they never adjourned;
 And their fate is still unlearned.
 They may meet forever with the Rules of Robert,
 The UUs who never adjourned.

They adopted the agenda; they corrected the minutes;
 They elected a chair pro tem;
 They amended the amendment, called the previous question,
 Even sang out a closing hymn.

The chairperson's husband comes down to the meeting
 Every morning at quarter past eight
 And out in the kitchen brews a pot of fresh coffee
 For the folks who deliberate.

They debated the cost of computer paper
 And the fine points of name tag use;
 They debated the length of the minister's sermons.
 And the cookies and the juice.

On a point of order the vice chairperson
 Breathed his last word with a sigh;
 There was a minute of silence as old Charlie went off to
 That committee meeting in the sky.

Tune:

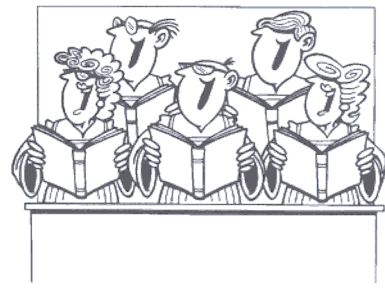
The M.T.A. by the Kingston Trio

Words:

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915 Tremont Street, Duxbury, Massachusetts 02332

Contributed by Jerry Gaynor, APF Chair, Pacific Southwest District



FORWARD THRU THE PAGES

Forward thru the pages, never read a line.
Honor all the scriptures, think them all just fine.
Books of differing sizes, spread across our shelves;
We will never study them, we think for ourselves.

Chorus: Forward through the pages,
Never read a line;
Honor all the scriptures,
Think them all just fine.

Not alone in ignorance, not alone at all;
Books by intellectuals cover every wall.
Bound in cloth and paper is our library;
Never read a volume, keep our minds quite free.

Chorus: Forward through the pages,
Never read a line;
Honor all the scriptures,
Think them all just fine.

Wider grow our bookshelves, storehouse of insight--
Ev'ry source of goodness, beauty, truth, and right.
Philosophers have written, prophets testified,
Poets, artists, sages -- leave their works aside.

Chorus: Forward through the pages,
Never read a line;
Honor all the scriptures,
Think them all just fine.

Tune: Forward Thru The Ages, SKA: Onward Christian Soldiers!

Words: Hymns For The Cerebration Of Strife

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GOD REST YE, UNITARIANS

God rest ye, Unitarians, let nothing you dismay;
 Remember there's no evidence
 There was a Christmas Day;
 When Christ was born is just not known,
 No matter what they say,

**O, Tidings of reason and fact, reason and fact,
 Glad tidings of reason and fact.**

Our current Christmas customs come
 From Persia and from Greece,
 From solstice celebrations of the ancient Middle East.
 This whole darn Christmas spiel is just
 Another pagan feast,

**O, Tidings of reason and fact, reason and fact,
 Glad tidings of reason and fact.**

There was no star of Bethlehem,
 There was no angels' song;
 There couldn't have been wise men
 For the trip would take too long.
 The stories in the Bible are historically wrong,

**O, Tidings of reason and fact, reason and fact,
 Glad tidings of reason and fact.**

Tune: God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen
Words: Hymns for the Celebration of Strife
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I AM THE VERY MODEL OF A MODERN UNITARIAN

I am the very model of a modern Unitarian
Far broader than a Catholic, Hindu, Jew or Presbyterian.
I know the world's religions and can trace their roots historical,
From Moses up to Channing, all in order categorical.
I'm very well acquainted, too, with theories theological,
On existential questions, I am always wholly logical,
About most any problem, I am teeming with a lot of views,
I'm full of fine ideas that should fill the church's empty pews.

I quote from Freud and Jung and all the experts psychological,
I'm anti-nuke, I don't pollute, I'm chaste ecological.
I'm short in matters spir-ri-tu-al, ethical, material,
I am the very model of today's religious liberal.

I use the latest language: God is never Father or the Lord,
But Ground of Being, Source of Life, or almost any other word.
I never pray, I meditate, I'm leery about worshipping,
I serve on ten committees, none of which accomplish anything!
I give to worthy causes and I drive a gas-conserving car,
I have good UU principles (although I don't remember what they are).
I'm open to opinions of profound and broad variety,
Unless they're too conservative or smack of righteous piety.

I can formulate agendas and discuss 'em with the best of 'em,
But don't ask me to implement; I leave that to the rest of 'em.
In short, in matters spir-ri-tu-al, ethical, material,
I am the very model of today's religious liberal.

I'm on the lists of charities and PAC's and causes by the score,
So I plead poverty when UU canvassers come to my door.
I have to want to give, for I'm impervious to guilt and fear;
I hate to deal with pleas for funds that I don't really want to hear.
Words like "duty," "pledge," and "vision" make my skin begin to crawl,
And "mission", "sacrifice" and "tithing" drive me up the wall.
You know I'd never leave our fine Association in the lurch;
I put five dollars in the plate 'most every time I come to church!



I'm active in my congregation, generous with my advice,
 It's hard to make commitments, and I hope intentions will suffice,
 If I could shed these hangups, both of spirit and material,
 I'd be the very model of a true religious liberal.

Tune: Gilbert & Sullivan's "Modern Major General"

Words: by Elisabeth J. McGregor, Unitarian Church of Sharon MA, a UUA trustee.

I AM THE VERY MODEL OF A MODERN U.U. MINISTER

I am the very model of a modern U.U. minister,
 Despite what Jerry Falwell says, I'm nothing very sinister.
 I give a high priority to matters congregational;
 I say with all due modesty, my sermons are sensational.
 I offer a philosophy that isn't very orthodox,
 With me you'll feel most comfortable, just like a pair of woolly sox.
 I must confess the truth, it is, my very earnest hope, you see,
 That I will get a pay hike if you swallow my hyperbole.

CHORUS: He must confess the truth, it is
 His very earnest hope, you see,
 That he will get a pay hike if
 We swallow his hyperbole

It's true I'm the epitome of all that's good and clerical;
 My colleagues are so jealous, their reaction is hysterical.
 I have a reputation as a man who is fastidious;
 I'll clean the walls and floors and halls; some say it is insidious.
 To keep my health and clear my mind, I am a man who runs a lot;
 But best of all, at sermon time, I also can make puns a lot.
 I shamelessly recount to you the virtues of your reverend,
 I'll wrap it up because I'll bet you thought this song would never end.

CHORUS: He shamelessly recounts to you
 The virtues of your reverend
 He'll wrap it up because he bets
 You thought this song would never end.



Tune: Gilbert & Sullivan's "Modern Major General"

Words: by Peter Laning, General Assembly '92, Calgary AB, APF Song Book



A MIGHTY FORTRESS, TWENTY FIVE

A mighty fortress, twenty-five,
The bulwark of our failings;
Our fragile faith it keeps alive
By means of many mailings.
A packet ev'ry day
Keeps troubles all away;
All strain, stress, strife and storm
Are faced with letters form --
The printed page prevailing!

It stands amidst the earthly powers
On Beacon Street, unbending.
Its spirit and its strength are ours,
If money we keep sending.
Let goods and gifts all flow
To Boston for the show;
If pledges we all pay,
Long live the UUA --
An empire never ending!

Tune: A Mighty Fortress
Words: Hymns for the Cerebration of Strife
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WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS, WHAT A FRIEND IN SOCRATES

What a friend we have in Jesus, what a friend in Socrates.
What a friend we have in Buddha, to the kingdom we have keys.
We believe in many saviors, we believe in many seers.
Souls whose universal gospel, speaks to us across the years.

What a friend we have in Moses, what a friend in Esther, too.
We have Lao-zi and Confucius, and a prophet lives in you.
When you're weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care,
Think of friends thruout the ages, ev'ry when and ev'rywhere.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged. U U saints are ev'rywhere.
Souls like President John Adams, souls like Olympia Brown.
Oh, what friends we have to guide us. Oh, what sages we have found.

What a friend in Charles Darwin, what a friend in Susan B.
What a friend in Clara Barton, they all helped to make us free.
What a friend in P.T. Barnum, what a friend in Jefferson.
We've four hundred years of friendship, and you bet there's more to come.

Tune: What A Friend We Have In Jesus
Words: The Revival Portfolio from The Rev. Tony Larsen (Parson Larsen)
Olympia Brown U.U. Church, Racine WI
Sung at Annual Meeting, April 13, 1996
Unitarian Universalist Fellowship of Grand Traverse, Traverse City MI
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DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, I'm a UU indeed for I've never had a creed
Don't fence me in
I'm as content as can be with my own theology
Don't fence me in

Let me speak out my mind for it's understood
There's only one commitment here — it's brotherhood
If we help each other, we will all feel good
But don't fence me in

Just turn me loose,
Let me wander as I ponder on the meaning of my life
Love and respect
Are the principles that guide us, seeking peace instead of strife

I want to be one with humankind and converse
With the living web of the universe
I can't follow dogma, I find doctrine worse
Don't fence me in.

Tune: "Don't Fence Me In"

*Words: Unitarian Universalist Society of Ridgewood NJ, April 5, 1991
as part of "I Get A Kick From UU" performed by the
APF Continental Committee at General Assembly '93 Charlotte NC*



WHEN WE MEET IN FELLOWSHIP

Oh, when we meet
In fellowship
Oh, when we meet in fellowship
Oh, aren't you glad to be in that number
When we meet in fellowship.

Each one of us
Makes up the church
Each one of us makes up the church
Yes, "one for all and all together"
Each one of us makes up the church.

Tonight's the night
We celebrate
Tonight's the night we celebrate
The future of our congregation
Tonight's the night we celebrate

(Repeat first verse)

Tune: "When The Saints Go Marching IN" ...
Words: © 1989 Edward Simon Eckert and Madelaine Devereaux Eckert
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COFFEE, COFFEE, COFFEE

Coffee, coffee, coffee,
Praise the strength of coffee.
Early in the morn we rise with thoughts of only thee.
Served fresh or reheated,
Dark by thee defeated,
Brewed black by perk or drip or instantly.

Though all else we scoff we
Come to church for coffee;
If we're late to congregate, we come in time for thee.
Coffee our one ritual,
Drinking it habitual,
Brewed black by perk or drip or instantly.

Coffee the communion
Of our Uni-Union,
Symbol of our sacred ground, our one necessity.
Feel the holy power
At our coffee hour,
Brewed black by perk or drip or instantly.

Tune: Holy, Holy, Holy
Words: Hymns for the Cerebration of Strife
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PART 2 --- U U FUN & MONEY SONGS

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Money! Money! Money!
Our church needs your money!
We won't grow unless you give
Enthusiastically!

'Taint like milk and honey
Budgeting your money
When your offerings impress us
Underwhelmingly!

You know we're not wealthy,
Pledges keep us healthy,
Please pledge with love and
Generosity!

Unlike the boll weevil
Money's not an evil,
All we need is just enough
To pay bills easily!

Income! Moolah! Money!
Makes our outlook sunny,
Starts off our week
Ecclesiastically!

une: "Holy, Holy, Holy"

ords: by Bill Donovan, General Assembly '92, Calgary AB, APF Song Book





DASHING THROUGH THE DOUGH

Dashing through the dough,
In a rather frantic way,
O'er the year we go,
Hoping you will pay!
Bells and whistles ring,
Keeping spirits bright,
When you pay to APF
Your Fair Share which is right!

Oh, APF, APF, Fair Share all the way!
Oh when fun it is to be a Fair Share church today!
Oh, APF, APF, Fair Share all the way!
Helping all the programs of the entire UUA!

Tune: "Jingle Bells"
Words: David Dessens, Canadian Unitarian Council
Composed in Boston MA, November, 1995
for inclusion in this publication.



O FOR PLEDGES RICHLY PAID

O for pledges richly paid,
 Capital unspent and free,
 Flowing in from profits made
 And from generosity.

Ever learn the chosen few,
 When elected to the Board,
 That the things we want to do
 Cost more than we can afford.

Concentrating hard to find
 Ways for budgets to be slashed,
 So expenses are confined
 To the limits of our cash.

O what wonders there could be
 If we could forget the price,
 If all people were as free
 With their funds as their advice.

O for pledges richly paid,
 Capital unspent and free,
 Flowing in from profits made
 And from generosity.

Tune: *Rock of Ages*

Words: *Hymns for the Celebration of Strife*

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THE EXPENSES KEEP ROLLING ALONG

Tune: "The Caissons Keep Rolling Along"



Every day, every week, we don't even have to pe
'Cause expenses keep rolling along
Pay for heat, pay for lig
It continues day and nig
Those expenses keep rolling along

It's like A. B. C., we deplete the treasur
Hoping our pledges don't go wro
So you all must kn
We sure need your dou
'Cause expenses keep rolling along

WE'VE A DUTY AFTER ALL ... *Tune: "It's A Small World After All"*

We are here for business, among our peers
We are her to work and to mesh our gears
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware
We've a duty after all!

CHORUS: There's a budget to support
There's a budget to support
There's a budget to support
We've a duty after all!

There is one sure way, that's to make a pledge
Give your very best, never ever hedge
If you think that you can't
Please don't rave and don't rant
We've a duty after all!

CHORUS:

Words: by Bill Donovan, General Assembly '92, Calgary AB, APF Song B



GET YOUR PLEDGE TO US ON TIME

We're going to canvass you some Sunday,
 Our church needs each and every dime.
 Spare us the stall points,
 Pull out your ball points,
 And get your pledge to us on time!

We've got to have a balanced budget,
 Income and outgo gotta rhyme,
 If not, we'll rue it,
 You all can do it!
 Just get your pledge to us on time!

When we come calling, unlatch your door,
 You'll make us happy, just by pledging more.

Yes, we're going to canvass you some Sunday,
 Income and outgo gotta rhyme,
 Spruce up your juices,
 Make no excuses,
 And get your pledge to us ...
 Get your pledge to us ...
 For Pete's sake get your pledge to us on time!

Tune: Get Me To The Church On Time

Words: by Bill Donovan, General Assembly '92, Calgary AB, APF Song Book

BUDGET TIME

Budget time, and the livin' ain't easy;
Costs are jumpin', and inflation is high.
Oh, your church ain't rich,
And there's things that need fixin';
And every committee wants a piece of the pie.

One of these mornings,
We'll have more outgo than income,
And we'll watch our bills,
As they climb to the sky;
So keep that morning'
Off our calendar this year,
When canvassers call, and ask to stop by.

INDIAN LOVE CALL

Female: Will your pledge renew-0000-000?

Male: I'll contribute too-000-000.

That means I offer to help
The UU church in town

Female: If you refuse me I will be blue,

And wearing quite a frown.

So if when you hear

My loose change jingling near,

And I hear your "thank you" so loudly and clear,

Then church will be our reason to cheer

For we'll pay our bills for another year!

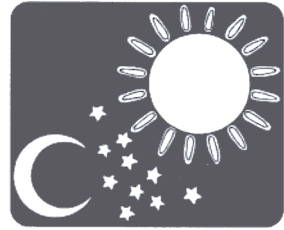


Summertime and Indian Love Call

by Peter Laning, General Assembly '92 APF Song Book

From Your Annual Program Fund Continental Committee

NIGHT AND DAY



Night and day, we need your pledge
 Only you, each one of you can give us the edge
 Whether minuscule or big
 It matters, people, how deep you dig — it really does
 Night and day

Day and night, why is it so?
 Seems like each time you turn ‘round we’re asking for dough
 In the festive holidays
 In the quiet, hazy, summer laze
 We call on you, night and day

Night and day, we need your pledge amount
 There’s an oh, such a hungry yearning here in our bank account
 And our torment won’t be through
 ‘til we have a healthy pledge of big bucks from you
 Day and night, night and day

Tune: Night and Day
Words: Unitarian Universalist Society of Ridgewood NJ, April 5, 1991
as part of "I Get A Kick From UU" performed by the
APF Continental Committee at General Assembly '93, Charlotte NC

LET'S DO IT, LET'S MAKE A PLEDGE

(substitute your own local place names)

I know that gals do it, guys do it
Out in Wykoff all the wise do it
Let's do it, let's make a pledge

You'll get a thrill through it, will do it
In Ho-Ho- they Kus but still do it
Let's do it, let's make a pledge

Ridgewooders should, and they could do it
Singles husbands and wives
Glen Rockers flock to it
It's our annual drive

In Ramsey, see to it, we do it
Each and ev'ry fam'ly will agree to it
Let's do it, let's make a pledge

In Franklin Lakes do it, take to it
Let's be frank and let our bank do it
Let's do it, let's make a pledge

Waldwicker's sure give their all to it
While in Fairlawn they're fair
In Wayne, even malls do it
Give the UU's a share

So be a high liver, big giver
Even folks from low or Upper Saddle River
Let's do it, let's make a pledge

Tune: Let's Do It

*Words: Unitarian Universalist Society of Ridgewood NJ, April 5, 1991 as part of
"I Get A Kick From UU" performed by the APF Continental Committee
at General Assembly '93, Charlotte NC*

HELP US EXPAND!

Before we get started with the Canvass Campaign
 There are some things we should explain
 Your Canvass Caller is a volunteer
 And raising funds is not her real career
 So if a kindly demeanor you'll maintain
 We've got an awful lot to gain

And would you like to help us expand
 Give the Canvass a helping hand
 Share the future that we've all planned
 Or would you rather be a duck?

A duck keeps avoiding all his canvasser's calls
 He makes excuses and he stalls
 "I'm much too busy" is his lame refrain
 He gives he canvasser a royal pain
 So if escape is your way to save a buck
 You may be acting like a duck.



Or would you like to help us expand
 Give the Canvass a helping hand
 Maybe donate a couple of grand
 Then maybe you can be a deer

A deer knows her canvasser is giving his time
 To make the job tough would be a crime
 The deer invites him like a welcome friend
 And makes a generous pledge at the end
 So if you'd like our new building to appear
 Support the Canvass like a deer



And all the animals in the zoo
 Wish that they could contribute too
 But friends you know it's all up to you
 You know our future could be grand
 If you'll just help us to expand!

Tune: "Swinging on a Star"; September 30, 1995

Words: Bob Nash, The Unitarian Society of Ridgewood NJ, used by permission.

WE GOTTA HAVE CASH!



A, B, C & D enter STAGE LEFT ...

A: What I like about this church is that it's got it all!

B: I know what you mean. It sure meets all my needs.

C: I'll say. As far as I'm concerned this church doesn't need a thing.

D: Well that's not totally right ... we are lacking in one area ...

A, B & C: What are you talking about? Whatta you mean? Etc.

D: What we really need is cash

A, B & C: Yeah, we gotta have cash!

A: A new service, we don't need

B: A new Rev'rend, we don't need

C: A new choir, we don't need

ALL: Whadda we need?

ALL: We gotta have cash
Piles and piles and piles of cash
See your canvasser and fill out your card
'Cause we need your hard cold cash.
We gotta have dough
We've got miles and miles to go
Gotta follow through with our fiscal plan
To take in more than we owe.

C: Each and ev'ry contribution (ALL) Hm, hm, hm
 D: Helps to keep the church afloat (ALL) Oh, oh, oh
 B: Pledging big is the solution (ALL) Hm, hm, hm
 A: We don't want to miss the boat
 ALL: We're on the brink and we might si-nk ...

We gotta have cash
 Line the aisles with piles of cash
 All together we'll get back in the swim
 So, come on, dive in - and with a splash
 'Cause we gotta have cash.

C: If you want to was poetic (ALL) Hm, hm, hm
 D: You will find where'er you roam (ALL) Roam, roam, roam
 B: That in matters a-rith-me'-tic (ALL) Hm, hm, hm
 A: Churches live by bread alone

And that ain't funny, we mean money ...

We gotta have cash
 Line the aisles with piles of cash
 We can make it if we all buckle down
 We're bound to rebound - and with panache

C: Just like our numbers keep increasing
 B: Expenses have grown
 D: We gotta prove that charity begins at home
 ALL: Put some heart in it!
 We need cash
 We need cash
 We need cash!

Tune: "Heart" ... from "Damn Yankees" Used by permission from Carol Agate
Words: © 1989 Edward Simon Eckert and Madelaine Devereaux Eckert



EVERYONE WHO HAS SOME CASH IS HERE

Everyone who has some cash is here
We will even take your plastic here
Pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters
Dollars, tens and twenties, yes we'll take them all

You can choose from many, many levels
Of giving here today
There is helping and supporting and of course,
Sustaining levels you can pay

We love giving; Caring, sharing, music, sermons
They all need our loving giving,

**Quartet:*

Any second now, they will come around
Look, their pencil's sharp and
They are writing figures down,
It has begun ...

When you share the wealth with others,
You'll ensure this place will be right here
For the world to see our glow
And want to come to know how wonderful we are.

Tune: "Ascot Gavotte Processional"

Words: Submitted by Judy Pickett for the G.A. '92, Calgary, APF Song Book



WHEN THEY BEGIN THE CAMPAIGN

When they begin the campaign
 It starts with a night of festival splendor
 It starts with a night of music so tender
 Oh, when the begin, begin the campaign.

We're with you once more, in Anderson Hall
 And inside the door, dear Winnie is playing
 A chorus of clowns is singing and swaying
 When the begin the campaign.

Oh yes, let them begin the campaign, let us pay
 Let the fellowship fun and faith remain above you
 Give, Jack, Anita, and Art a reason to love you
 And we suddenly know
 What heaven we're in
 When they begin
 The campaign
 When they begin the campaign.

Tune: When They Begin the Beguine
Words: Unitarian Universalist Society of Ridgewood NJ, April 5, 1991
as part of "I Get A Kick From UU" performed
by the APF Continental Committee at GA '93 Charlotte NC



WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY?

All we want is our church right here
Filled with folks who are full of cheer
With funds so we won't fear
Oh, Wouldn't it be lovely

Lots of coffee for us to drink
Lots of programs to make us think
Some cash to fix the sink
Oh, Wouldn't it be lovely

Oh, so lovely giving to support the fellowship
We'll give freely so the board
Won't have to use a whip

We will give till we feel real good
Doing more than we thought we could
It seems like what we should
Oh, Wouldn't it be lovely,
Lovely, lovely, lovely, lovely.

Tunes: Wouldn't It Be Lovely?

Words: General Assembly '92, Calgary AB, APF Song Book

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YOU CAN HELP BY ENCOURAGING YOUR CONGREGATION TO GIVE ITS "FAIR SHARE" EVERY YEAR. Fair Share is the minimum contribution requested from congregations and is calculated on the basis of the number of members certified for General Assembly the previous February. (The per member amount is determined by the UUA Board of Trustees.)

THE APF CONTINENTAL COMMITTEE -- a group of 32 committed volunteers from throughout the continent, appointed by the UUA Board -- supports the APF campaign in the Districts and works in concert with the UUA Development Department to bring the message of UUA programs and services to congregations, encourage Fair Share support and answer questions about the APF. For the name, address, telephone and e-mail address of your District's APF Chair, contact your District Office or APF Director Mary Miles at the APF Office (address and phone above) or <mmiles@uua.org>.

-- Mary L. Miles, Director, Annual Program Fund
Unitarian Universalist Association of Congregations

