



Hoop of Life was recorded while we lived in Fort Wayne Indiana. The song “Rivers of Destiny” features Honeytree on the classical guitar.

All other songs written by Terry and/or Darlene Wildman.

Except for “Wounded Heart” written by Terry Wildman and Kevin Culy.

HOOP OF LIFE

Genesis, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John

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

*Grandfather Creator we dance to your name
 We honor Jesus your Son with a shout
 Yahweh Hey Yah Hey—Hey Yah Hey
 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

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

I was born on a reservation—under the words “all men are free”
I was raised with a heart of frustration—from the sins of Wounded Knee

A heart that cries Creator—when will my healing rise
A heart that cries for justice for the truth—in the midst of lies

*Father send your Great Spirit—with healing from above
Let this wounded heart learn to forgive
Let the warrior—learn to love*

I was born again by the Spirit
Under the words—“He set all men free”
I have found a heart of forgiveness
The Son of God died for me

A heart that cries Creator—I’ve seen my healing rise
A heart that cries for mercy—I found the truth—instead of lies

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CHIEF JOSEPH’S LAMENT

I will fight no more forever
We are tired we are old
Too many wounded sick and broken
Too many left out in the cold

*Creator send your rain to wash the earth
To wash the blood from our hands
That we would be one people
That you would smile on the land
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

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SETS THE CAPTIVES FREE

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

And love him as a father loves his son
He will not tire or falter—and will not turn away
Till he leads justice to victory

*He sets the captives free—he makes the blind to see
Comforts the broken hearted—heals the wounded knee
Gives strength to the weary
And sets all people free—Weh Yo Hey*

Creator's Spirit is on me—the good news to proclaim
To every clan and tribe and tongue
Like a new day dawning—Creator's Son appears
Pushing back the darkness—driving out all fear

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GRANDFATHER'S TRUTH

Romans 1:20

*Grandfather's truth is there to see—in every rock and leaf and tree
If we would only look around—Grandfather's truth can be found
It's all around*

A mustard seed placed in the ground—the smallest seed that can be found
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...

*A caterpillar crawls into its cocoon
A butterfly emerges and floats on the wind*

*Every starry sky—every rainbow high
A reflection of the beauty of the Great Mystery*

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

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RIDER ON A WHITE HORSE

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

I looked up—and I saw heaven—open—a rider on a white horse
Faithful and true—making war—with righteousness and justice
His weapon—a sharp arrow—from his mouth
Striking down his enemies

*We overcome by the blood of Jesus
We testify to His power over death and the grave
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

There is power, power, power in the blood of the Lamb (4x)

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HOLY FIRE

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

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

Yahweh Hey Yah—Weh Hey Yo

And as we turn—from the East
To the South—West and North
In the circle of life—from four directions
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

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SACRED WARRIOR

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

Stand firm—stand firm—all you warriors—stand firm
Stand strong—stand strong—all you warriors stand strong

We'll put on the armor of light—to stand against the night
For you will never leave us on our own

We'll take our stand upon your Word—the Spirit's mighty sword
For you will go before us in the war

*You're the Sacred Warrior—your name is the Word of God
You're the Sacred Warrior—your vest is dipped in blood
And your eyes are blazing fire
We'll follow you—we'll follow you—Jesus
We'll follow you—we'll follow you*

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GREAT FATHER'S LODGE

Psalm 84, John 14

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

*In Great Father's lodge—there's a dwelling place
Blessed are those who dwell—in Great Father's lodge
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

*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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