"Hello, oh yeah, I'm glad to see you, glad to see you. They tel 1 me it's a full house, it's full. This is a good time to intro duce you to the heart beat of our organization, and the pulse o f everything that we do: it centers around the drums and of course if you think about that really seriously, you know that you rentire life is centered around your heart beat, and that's rhythm is it not. This song was eh... I was told to sing by Miria m Makeba, and she is my dear friend, and it is a prayer those of you who are fans of hers will remember this song."

Westwind blow ye gentle
Over the shores of yesterday
My sun is brown and over
Here within my heart they lay they lay

Westwind with your wisdom

Gather all the young for me

Black cloud hanging over

Nest your bosom strong and free

Got each gallon water is plane
Got each gallon water is plane
Cos I am the soil from which they came
I am the soil from which they came

So Westwind with your splendor Take my people by the hand Spread your glory sunshine off And unify my promised land

Unify us don't divide us Unify us don't divide us

Westwind with your splendor
Take my people by the hand
Spread your glory sunshine out
And unify my promised land
Unify my promised land
Unify my promised land