The Monastic Song

To the tune of “Big Rock Candy Mountain”

By Sylvia Dorham

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I am a monk

I am a nun

A brother, priest, or sister

Jesus said, “Come!”

His Mother, too,

And how could I resist her?

I’ve stepped away

From the everyday

From distraction, noise and chatter

To give my life,

The joy and strife

To the things

That really matter.

Not like families

Not in towns

We live life

On the outskirts

In monasteries

Hermitages

Wandering

And in deserts

We choose to leave

Comfort behind

So we can

Hear God clearly

In this life of quiet

That we’ve come

To love sincerely.

Repeat verses 1 and 2