

# Voice House Complete Songbook (updated 22 May 2014)

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1

### **The Bantry Girls' Lament**

Oh who will plough the fields now - or who will mow the corn?  
 And who will wash the sheep now - and see that they're nicely shorn?  
 Oh the stack that's in the haggard, unthrashed may it remain  
 Since Johnny's gone a-thrashing the dirty king of Spain.

Oh the girls from the Banogie in sorrow may retire  
And the piper and his bellows may go home and blow the fire  
For Johnny, lovely Johnny, is sailing o'er the main  
Along with other patriots - to fight the King of Spain.

Oh the boys will sorely miss him when money more comes round  
And grieve that their bold captain is nowhere to be found.  
The Peelers roughed and idle against their will and grain  
For the valiant boy who gave them work -now peels the king of Spain.

At wakes and hurling matches your like we'll never see  
Till you come back again to us a stoirin og mo chroi.  
Then won't you thrash the buckeens that show us such disdain  
Because our eyes are not so bright as those you'll see in Spain.

If cruel fate will not permit our Johnny to return  
His heavy loss we Bantry girls will never cease to mourn.  
We'll resign ourselves to our sad lot and die in grief and pain  
Since Johnny died for Ireland's pride in the foreign fields of Spain.

*money more* - probably an anglicisation of, and word play on, Mi an Phomair, or month of the harvest

2

Downtown      Tony Hatch

When you're alone and life is making you lonely  
You can always go -downtown  
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry  
Seems to help, I know – downtown

Listen to the music of the traffic in the city  
Linger on the sidewalks where the neon signs are pretty -  
How can you lose?

The lights are much brighter there  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares -  
And go Downtown - where all the lights are bright  
Downtown - waiting for you tonight  
Downtown – you're gonna be all right now.

Don't hang around and let your troubles surround you  
There are movie shows -downtown  
Maybe you know some little places to go to  
Where they never close -downtown

Listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova  
You'll be dancing with it too before the night is over - Happy again

The lights are much brighter there You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares  
And go Downtown - where all the lights are bright Downtown - waiting for you tonight  
Downtown – you're gonna be all right now.

### 3

#### **Foolish Notion** Holly Near

Why do we kill people  
Who are killing people,  
To show that killing people  
Is wrong?  
What a foolish notion

That war is called devotion  
When the greatest warriors  
Are the ones who stand for peace.

War toys are growing stronger,  
The problems stay the same -  
The young ones join the army  
While General What's-his-name  
Is feeling full of pride  
That the army will provide -

But does he ask himself ... Why ...

Death row is growing longer  
The problems stay the same -  
The poor ones get thrown in prison  
While warder what's-his-name  
Is feeling justified  
But when will he be tried  
For never asking Why ...

(Coda)

Children are so tender  
They will cross the earth  
If they think they're saving a friend -  
They get drawn in by patriotic lies  
Right before our eyes  
They leave our home  
And then they find out, once they're all alone  
They're asking the age-old question - Why ...

**Freedom Come Aa Ye**

( Words : Hamish Henderson    Music : 'The Bloody Fields of Flanders' )

Roch the win in the clear day's dawin  
 Blaws the clouds heilster-gowdie owre the bay  
 But there's mair nor a roch win blawin  
 Thro the Great Glen o the warl the day  
 It's a thocht that wad gar our rottans  
 Aa thae rogues that gang gallus fresh an gay  
 Tak the road an seek ither loanins  
 For thair ill-ploys tae sport an play

Nae mair will our bonnie callants  
 Merch tae war whan our braggarts crouselly craw  
 Nor wee weans frae pitheid an clachan  
 Mourn the ships sailin doun the Broomielaw  
 Broken faimilies in lans we've hairriet  
 Will curse 'Scotlan the Brave' nae mair, nae mair  
 Black an white ane-til-ither mairriet  
 Mak the vile barracks o' thair maisters bare

Sae come aa ye at hame wi freedom  
 Never heed whit the houdies croak for Doom  
 In yer hous aa the bairns o Adam  
 Can fin breid, barley-bree an paintit room  
 Whan MacLean meets wi's friens in Springburn  
 Aa thae roses an geeans will turn tae blume  
 An a black laud frae yont Nyanga  
 Dings the fell gallows o the burghers doun.



**Tauya's song/ Gazoleen**

Don't you know  
 There's a lot of nonsense that's a lot of fun and  
 There's a lot of nonsense that's not -  
 We are singing something learned at the mission  
 Something that the rest forgot

There's a lot of  
 People in the world singing songs in English  
 Just because they think they sound brill  
 And they haven't got a clue what they're singing  
 Rhythm's (Music's) the main thing still.

Here's Tauya's (Gazoleen-ee!)  
 Song about we don't know what, he  
 Learned it from his Granny who  
 Learned it at the Morgenster Mission  
 She went to school there back in the thirties  
 Now we give our thanks to them,

(Tauya and) His Ambuya - (or starting high): To Tauya  
 Tauya and Ambuya Tauya and Ambuya  
 Now there's a funny thing,  
 That sounds just like a song  
 Cos it rhymes  
 We are singing Tauya's song from Zimbabwe  
 Singing it another time.

**Chela** Western Georgian

A man calling to his two bulls 'Visho & Buska'

Asho Chela Visho Buska

(ch.) ou nana na - na i a nanina

o ◇ ou na - na na --- na

(ch.) ou na - nan na - na i a nanina

o ◇ ou na - na - na - na

(ch.) ou na na na na i a nanina

**There is Power....**

There is power (x3)...in the love of the heart  
 There is healing (x3)...  
 There is peace (x3)...

Agbarambe (x3)... ninu eje Jesu  
 Iwo Sambe (x3)...  
 A la fiambe (x3)...

## Rollin' down to Old Maui

It's a rough tough life of toil and strife  
 We whalemens undergo  
 And we don't give a damn when the day is  
 done  
 How hard them winds do blow  
 For we're homeward bound it's a damn fine  
 sound  
 With a good ship taut and free  
 And we don't give a damn when we drinks  
 our rum  
 With the girls of Old Maui

Rolling down to Old Maui, me boys,  
 Rolling down to Old Maui,  
 We're homeward bound, from the Arctic  
 ground,  
 Rolling down to Old Maui.

Once more we sail with a Northerly gale  
 Through the ice, and sleet and rain  
 And them coconut fronds in them tropic  
 lands  
 We soon shall see again  
 Six hellish months have passed away  
 On the cold Kamchatka sea  
 But now we're bound from the Arctic ground  
 Rolling down to Old Maui

We'll heave the lead where old Diamond  
 Head  
 Looms up on old Wahu  
 Our masts and yards are sheathed in ice  
 And our decks are hid from view  
 For the horrid ice of the sea-cut isles  
 That deck the Arctic sea  
 Are miles behind in the icy wind  
 Since we steered for Old Maui.

How warm the breeze of the Southern Seas  
 Now the ice is far astern  
 And them native maids in them tropic  
 glades  
 Is awaiting our return  
 Even now their big, brown eyes look out  
 Hoping some fine day to see  
 Our baggy sails running 'fore the gales  
 Rolling down to Old Maui

Once more we sail with a Northerly gale  
 Towards our Island home  
 Our mainmast sprung, all whaling done  
 And we ain't got far to roam  
 Our stans'l booms is carried away  
 What care we for that sound  
 A living gale after us  
 Thank God we're homeward bound

And now we're anchored in the bay  
 With the Kanakas all around  
 With chants and soft aloha-oos  
 They greet us homeward bound  
 And now ashore we'll have good fun  
 We'll paint them beaches red  
 Awakening in the arms of an Wahee maid  
 With a big fat aching head  
 Are miles behind

**The Rantin Dog, The Daddie O't**

R. Burns

Wha ma babie clouts will buy?  
 Wha will tent me when I cry?  
 Wha will kiss me whaur I lie?  
 The rantin dog, the daddie o't.

Wha will own he did the faut?  
 Wha will buy the groanin' maut?  
 Wha will tell me how tae ca't?  
 The rantin dog, the daddie o't.

When I mount the creepie chair  
 Tell me wha' will sit beside me there?  
 Gie me Rab, I'll seek nae mair  
 The rantin dog, the daddie o't.

Wha will crack tae me my lane?  
 Wha will mak me fidgin' fain?  
 Wha will kiss me ower again?  
 The rantin dog, the daddie o't.

**Ladom Se, Goro Zalade** Bulgarian  
arr. Philip Koutev

1) Ladom se, ladom se goro  
 ladom se goro zalade  
 lov džie, lov džie na lov,  
 lov džie na lov poidošē

2) Nikola, Nikola saka  
 Nikola saka da ide  
 Nikolu, Nikolu majka,  
 Nikolu, majka ne pusta

3) Ne odi, ne odi sinko,  
 ne odi sinko Nikole  
 će imaš, će imaš sinko,  
 će imaš sinko dušmanje

Shade fell on the hillside.  
 Nikola wants to go hunting.  
 His mother says, "No don't go son,  
 you'll meet enemies."

**Song of Peace** Lloyd Stone Music: "Finlandia" - Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

This is my song, O God of all the nations  
 A song of peace for lands afar and mine  
 This is my home, the country where my heart is  
 Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine  
 But other hearts in other lands are beating  
 With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean  
 the sunlight streams on clover leaf and pine  
 But other lands have sunlight, too, and clover  
 And skies are everywhere as blue as mine  
 O hear my song, thou God of all the nations  
 A song of peace for their land and for mine.

**Sloop John B****Arr. Yvonne Burgess**

1. We sailed on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
Drinking all night, got into a fight (oh yeah)  
Well I feel so broke up  
I wanna go home

Chorus  
So hoist up the John B sail  
See how the main sail set  
Send for the Captain ashore  
Let me go home, let me go home  
I wanna go home oh yeah  
Well I feel so broke up  
I wanna go home

2. So the first mate he got drunk  
He broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone,  
why don't you leave me alone  
Well I feel so broke up,  
I wanna go home  
Chorus

3. So poor cook he got the fits  
He threw away all my grits  
Then he took and ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home,  
why don't they let me go home  
This is the worst trip  
I've ever been on  
Chorus

**Some Old Salty**      **Arr. Yvonne Burgess**

Some old salty,  
how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry Lee,  
how he used to rock me.

Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare.  
Further than the eye can see.  
He had a head like a toy shop,  
bow legged stance off,  
Must have been the rolling sea.

Chorus

Hull Fair waltzers,  
bopping to Brenda Lee.  
River boat jazz cruise,  
jiving to the Two-Nineteen.

Chorus

Down there for dancing,  
come on Mr Chester please.  
Play 'Delia's gone' for one more round,  
Some old salty's on his feet.

Chorus

Repeat verse One.

Chorus

Down 'The Abercrombie'

**Somos el Barco/ We are the Boat**

by Lorre Wyatt

Chorus:

Somos el barco, somos el mar  
Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi  
We are the boat, we are the sea  
I sail in you, you sail in me.

The stream sings it to the river  
The river sings it to the sea  
The sea sings it to the boat  
That carries you and me.

The boat we are sailing on  
Was built by many hands  
The sea we are sailing on  
Touches every sand.

So with our hopes we raise the sails  
To face the wind once more  
And with our hearts we chart the course  
Never sailed before.

Oh the voyage has been long and hard  
And yet we're sailing still  
With a song to help us pull together  
If we only will ....

**Close Your Eyes** 1971 James Taylor

Well the sun is slowly sinking down  
And the moon is slowly rising  
So this old world must still  
be spinning round  
And I still love you.

So close your eyes  
You can close your eyes,  
It's all right.  
I don't know no love songs  
And I can't sing the blues any more  
But I can sing this song  
And you can sing this song  
When I'm gone.

It won't be long until another day  
We're gonna have a good time  
And no-one's gonna take  
that time away  
You can stay as long as you like.

## 11 There's a Light

Beth Neilson Chapman

There's a light, there's a light in the darkness  
And the black of the night cannot harm us  
We can trust not to fear  
For our comfort is near  
There's a light, there's a light in the darkness

It will rain, it will rain in the desert  
In the grass of the plain there's a treasure  
Like the thirst of the seed  
we await, we believe  
It will rain, it will rain in the desert

We will fly, we will fly, we will let go  
To this world we will die, but our hearts know  
We'll see more on that side  
when the door opens wide  
[ We will fly, we will fly (repeat)] we will all go

### **Mambo Amadzimambo (trad.)**

Chorus

Tino-kumbira-wo mutipe  
Mvura yo kunwa  
Mhepo wo kuenda

Solo

Muka Zeneeka  
Tino kumbira mwari baba  
Tine zweirewo tsi tsi  
Nyang we taka tadza  
Tino kumbira mwari baba  
Tine zweirewo tsi tsi

## 12 On the Turning Away

1. On the turning away  
From the pale and downtrodden  
And the words that they say  
Which we won't understand  
"Don't accept that what's  
happening  
Is just a case of others' suffering  
Or you'll find that you're joining in  
The turning away"
2. It's a sin that somehow  
Light is changing to shadow  
And is casting its shroud  
Over all we have known  
Unaware how the ranks have  
grown  
Driven on by a heart of stone  
We may find that we're all alone  
In the dreams of the proud
3. On the wings of the night  
As the daytime is stirring  
Where the speechless unite  
In a silent accord  
Using words you will find are strange  
And mesmerized as they light the  
flame  
Feel the new wind of change  
On the wings of the night
4. No more turning away  
From the weak and the weary  
No more turning away  
From the coldness inside  
Just one world that we all must  
share  
It's not enough just to stand and  
stare  
Is it only a dream that there'll be  
No more turning away?  
(Gilmour, Moore)

## **Bread and Roses** James Oppenheim, 1912

As we go marching, marching in the beauty of the day  
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts grey  
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses  
For the people hear us singing "Bread and Roses! Bread and Roses!"

As we go marching, marching we battle too for men  
For they in the struggle and together we shall win  
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes  
Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread but give us roses!

As we go marching, marching unnumbered women dead  
Go crying through our singing their ancient call for bread  
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew  
Yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses too!

As we go marching, marching the future hears our call  
The rising of the women means the rising of us all  
No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where one reposes  
But a sharing of life's glories, Bread and roses! Bread and roses!

Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes  
Hearts starve as well as bodies, Bread and roses! Bread and roses!



**Who Pays the Piper?**

*Who pays the piper, who pays the piper?*

*Who pays the piper, who calls the tune?*

*Who pays the piper, what is the fee?*

*Flames on the water - death on the sea.*

And the song is old, and is always told

How the great brave and bold they do flourish,  
How bravely they gamble with other men's lives  
And profit while other men perish.

And the tune resounds, and is always found

When the ground receives yet another  
Father of dazed and despairing young bairns  
Or the son of a desolate mother.

And the price is dear for the folk who fear

And who bear the burden of sorrow  
For those who were lost where the graph of the cost  
Crossed the graph of rich pickings tomorrow.

**14**

**Bass section**

**Who Pays the Piper?**

Nancy Nicolson

*Who pays, who pays the piper, who-o pays?  
Who pays the pi-iper, who calls the tune?  
Oh, Who-o pa-ys th-e fe-e?  
Flames on the water and death on the sea.*

Yes, And the song is old, and is always told  
How the brave and bold they do flourish,  
How bravely they bravely they gamble with other men's lives  
And profit while other men perish.

Yes, And the tune resounds, and is always found  
When the ground receives yet another  
Father of father of dazed and despairing young bairns  
Or the son of a desolate mother.

Yes, And the price is dear for the folk who fear  
And who bear the burden of sorrow  
For those who were those who were lost where the graph of  
the cost  
Crossed the graph of rich pickings tomorrow.

Jane Finlayson

## 15 Fhir a 'Bhata – The Boatman

*Chorus*

*Fhir a' bhata, na horo eile (X3)*  
*Mo shoraidh slan leat 's gach ait' an teid thu*

*Fair :a vat:a na horo ail:a (X3)*  
*Mo hori slan let sgach atsh an tshetshoo*

*O my boatman (X3)*  
*I bid you loving farewell,*  
*wherever you go*

'S tric mi sealltuinn o'n chnoc a s airde,  
Dh' fheuch am faic mi fear a' bhata;  
An tig thu'n diugh, no'n tig thu a-maireach  
'Smur tig thu idir, gur truagh a ta mi

Strik mi shaltin on chnok asartsh:a  
Fay:achk am fike mi fair a: vat:a  
An tshig-oo a:n dzhoo non tshig-oo a: mar:ach  
Smoor tshig-oo itsha:r goor trua a ha mi

Often I look from the highest  
hill  
Trying to see the boatman;  
Will you come today or  
tomorrow?  
If you do not, I will be a pitiful  
sight.

Tha mo chridhe-sa briste, bruite;  
'Stric na dedir a' ruith o m'shuilean;  
An tig thu 'n nochd, no 'm bi mo dhuil riut,  
No'n duin mi'n dorus, le osna thursaich?

Ha mo creetsh:a s:a brishtsh:a brootsh:a  
Strik n:a dzhor :a-rooi o mul:an  
An tshig-oo :a nozhk nom bi mo ghil root  
Non doon mi :an dor:as le ozn:a oors:ach

My heart is broken and  
bruised  
Often tears run from my eyes  
Will you come tonight, or can  
I hope  
Or will I have to close the  
door with a sigh?

'S tric mi faighneachd de luchd nam bata,  
Am fac' iad thu, no'm bheil thu sabhailt;  
Ach's ann a tha gach aon diubh 'g raitinn  
Gur gorach mise ma thug mi gradh dhuit

Often I ask the boat crews  
If they have seen you or  
know if you are safe  
But every one of them is  
saying  
How foolish I have been to  
love you

Strik mi fyniachk dzheh luchk nam bat:a  
Am fyk l:atoo nom vailoo savaltsh  
Ach sown a ha gach :an dzhoo :g ratsheen  
Goor go:ach meesh:a ma hoog mi gra ghut

**All the Love You Give Me**

Yvonne Burgess

All the love you give me, I can use it all  
 Starting from a baby to a grandchild's call  
 You are in the springtime, you are in the fall  
 And all the love you give me is the best love of all.

Tops

When I think – of the love – that lies over us all  
 I remember the touch of a grandchild's call  
 You re in the spring and in the fall  
 All – your love – best of all.

Bass

All your love – I need it all,  
 I will hear your call  
 I am in the spring – and in the fall  
 All – my love – best of all.

**Oj Livado Rosna Travo**

Oj livado, rosna travo, javore, javore  
 Koj po tebi cuva stado, zla-ato moje (X 2)

Cuvala ga djevojcica, javore, javore  
 Od sedamnaest godinica, zlato moje (X 2)

Ovce cuva pesmu peva, javore, javore  
 Moj dragane, sto te nema, zlato moje (X 2)

Gde si dragi, ovih dana, javore, javore  
 Kad ja ovce cuvam sama, zlato moje (X 2)

**Come Rest**

Morag Carmichael

Come rest your head, the travails of the day are done  
 It's time to sleep and dream the cares of day away –  
 Come rest, come rest, and trust the darkness of the night  
 Your dreams may show you where your path may lead  
 Tomorrow is another day  
 Tomorrow is another day.

## Lay Down Your Weary Tune

words and melody by Bob Dylan  
arranged by Ken Shmizu 2003

Lay down your weary tune, lay down  
Lay down that song you strum  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

Struck by the sounds before the sun  
I knew the night had gone  
The morning breeze like a bugle blew  
Against the drums of dawn.

The ocean wild like an organ played  
The seaweed wove its strands  
The crashin' waves like cymbals clashed  
Against the rocks and sands.

I stood unwound beneath the skies  
And clouds unbound by laws  
The cryin' rain like a trumpet sang  
And asked for no applause.

The last of leaves fell from the trees  
And clung to a new love's breast  
The branches rage like a banjo played  
To the winds that listened best.

I gazed down in the river's mirror  
And watched its winding strum  
The water smooth ran like a hymn  
And like a harp did hum.

Lay down your weary tune, lay down  
Lay down that song you strum  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

## **18 No One Stands Alone**

Written by Jimmy Davis and arranged by  
Waterson/Carthy/Howard

### Chorus

Hold my hand all the way every hour of the day  
From here to the great unknown  
Take my hand, let me stand  
Where no one stands alone.

### Verse 1

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low  
In the darkness as black as could be  
And my heart felt alone and I cried oh Lord!  
Don't turn your face from me.

### Verse 2

Like a king I live in a palace so tall  
With great riches I call my own  
But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world  
That's worse than being alone

### Verse 3

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low  
In the darkness as black as could be  
And my heart felt alone and I cried oh Lord!  
Don't turn your face from me.

### Chorus

Hold my hand all the way every hour of the day  
From here to the great unknown  
Take my hand, let me stand  
Where no one stands alone.

## **If You Want Your Dream To Be**

by Donovan, arr. Peter Amidon 2003

If you want your dreams to be  
take your time, go slowly  
do few things, but do them well  
heartfelt work grows purely

Day by day, stone by stone  
build your secrets slowly  
Day by day you'll grow too  
You'll see heaven's glo

Call me when you're coming to town  
Just as soon as your plane puts down  
Call me on the telephone  
But only if you're travelling alone  
Counting down the hours  
Through the sunshine and the showers  
Today's the day  
You're finally going to come my way.

Let's make a date to see a movie (movie)  
Some foreign film from gay Paris (ooee – Paree)  
I know you like to think you've got taste  
So I'll let you choose the time and the place  
Have some dinner for two  
In some east-side rendezvous  
And then we'll walk  
Arm in arm around the block and talk

*Tonight you're mine  
Let's not waste time*

I do believe the die is cast  
Let's try and make the night-time last  
And I don't know where it's coming from  
But I want to kiss you till my mouth gets numb  
I want to make love to you  
Till the day comes breaking through  
And when the sun is high in the sky  
We'll kiss and say goodbye.

**Where Are We Bound?** Si Kahn arr Amidon/Burgess

Good friends from whom we now must part

*Where are we bound?*

Your hands and voices lift my heart

*Here is my home.*

*Come darkness, come light*

*Where are we bound?*

*Come morning come night*

*Here is my home.*

For those who work in harmony

*Where are we bound?*

We live to learn in unity

*Here is my home.*

*Come darkness...*

If we can join ourselves in song....

Our hearts will live when we are gone...

*Come darkness...*

The spirit which finds music here...

Will live forever in the air...

*Come darkness...*



## 21 Eight Days a Week

Lennon / McCartney  
*arr. Burgess*

Ooh I need your love, babe,  
Guess you know it's true -  
Hope you need my love, babe,  
Just like I need you.

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  
Ain't got nothin but love, babe,  
Eight days a week.

Love you every day, girl,  
Always on my mind,  
One thing I can say, girl,  
Love you all the time.

Hold me . . .

### Bridge

Eight days a week I love you  
Eight days a week is not enough  
To show I care -

Ooh I need your love . . . .  
. . . . Eight days a week. (X 3)

## **We're marching on**

We're marching on to Freedom land (x2)  
God's our strength from day to day  
As we travel the narrow way  
We're going forward (x2)  
One day we're gonna be free

**22 SOUTH AFRICAN SONGS** - *Township Jive & Dark City Sisters, Arr. Yvonne Burgess*

**Mtsizwa**

Mitemi hama mullama nale tsizwa (\* II = chi, like Liandudno)  
ya we bame tsela - mtsizwa  
lye-e-e tsizwa (x2)  
uya ne hame tsela - mtsizwa  
(verses) Wa - 00 ka de sa le de de (x2)  
(aya aya)  
A - so benako wa sha da le  
(aya aya) (x2)

lye - e - e ... ..

*Form: A x2, B x2, Ax2, Bx2, C1 x2, B x2 Instrumental AB C2 B x3*

**Vatibaya Hamba**

Vatibaya hamba nya wosi musungu vatibaya hamba ute pambili  
vatibaya kula nekale wosungu vatibaya kula sefu base tunga

sabe chaya  
base basula

**Timela (x3)**

*Calls:* 1) Timela skololo  
2) Ti-sunge ne to yo  
3) 3) Ki-yenge ne telele

**Response:**

Timela na ma-no ma-ma la ko kiyenge le kusungane to yo

**NKOSI SIKELELI AFRICA**

*Verse*  
Nkosi sikelele Africa  
Malu paka nyiswu uphondo lwayo  
Yizwa imithanda zo yetu  
Nkosi sikelela Nkosi sikelela  
Morena boloka sechaba sa heso

O fedise dintoa le  
matsoenyeho soenyeh  
O se boloke  
O se boloke O se boloke  
O se boloke  
Sechabasa heso  
sechabasa Africa

O sechabasa Africa

Woza moya Woza moya Woza moya Woza moya  
Woza moya o yingewele usi sikelele Tina lusapho lwayo

**Breaths**

Listen more often to things than to beings  
 Listen more often to things than to beings  
 Tis the ancestors' breath  
 When the fire's voice is heard  
 Tis the ancestors' breath  
 In the voice of the water.

Those who have died have never, never left  
 The dead are not under the earth  
 They are in the rustling trees  
 They are in the groaning woods  
 They are in the crying grass  
 They are in the moaning rocks  
 The dead are not under the earth

So listen more often.... etc

Those who have died have never, never left  
 The dead have a pact with the living  
 They are in the woman's breast  
 They are in the wailing child  
 They are with us in the home  
 They are with us in the crowd  
 The dead have a pact with the living

So listen more often.... etc

**For each child that's born**

For each child that's born  
 A morning star rises  
 And sings to the universe  
 Who we are (for each child that's born stars rise and sing who we are)

We are our grandmothers' prayers  
 And we are our grandfathers' dreamings  
 We are the breath of the ancestors  
 We are the spirit of God

We are one

## 24 Cija Li (translation)

Who's the owner of that fence?  
Say, who owns the door - 0?  
Whose is the little doll sitting in the

Looking out at me - 0?

Mama owns the picket fence  
Papa owns the door - 0  
But the little doll sitting in the window,  
She belongs to me - 0!

Mama will be mad at me  
Papa will be too - 0  
But the little doll sitting in the window  
She will smile for me - 0!

I will jump this fence for you  
I'll come in the door - 0  
I will kiss the face of the little doll  
Looking out at me - 0.

## Cija li je taraba

Cija li je taraba?  
Cija li su vrata?  
A cije je ono luce  
Sto kroz prozor guce?

Mamina je taraba  
Tatina su vrata  
A moje je one luce  
Sto kroz prozor guce.

Srdice se Mamica  
Srdice se Tata  
Ali nece ono luce  
Sto kroz prozor guce.

Preskocicu tarabu  
Otvoricu vrata  
Poljubicu ono luce  
Sto kroz prozor guce.

## Tsmindao Ghmerto

*Islam Pilpani's version, from Lenjer village, Svaneti, as taught by Alan Gasser*

*transcribed by Patty Cuyler, 1998*

Tsminda-yi-wo gme-i-er-to- i-a-a-a (X 2)

Tsmin-da-yi-wo - u-kuhv-da - a wo-i-a - a - a

Sheg-vi-tsqa - i - a - len chven.

Tsmin-da-yi-wo-o dzli-i-eh-ro-i-a-a-a (X 2)

## 25 Da 23rd Psalm

Da Loard's my hird, I sanna want;  
He fins me bols athin  
Green modoo girse, an ledds me whaar  
Da burns sae saftly rin.

He lukks my wilt an wanless sowl,  
Stravaigin far fae hame,  
Back tae da nairoo, windin gaet,  
Fir sake o His ain name.

Toh I sood geng doon Daeth's dark gyill,  
Nae ill sall come my wye,  
Fir wi His staff, he'll gaird me weel,  
An comfort me forbye.

My table He has coosed wi maet,

Whin faanting gaed da fremmed;  
My cup wi hansels lippers ower  
My head wi oil is sained.

Noo shorly aa my livin days  
God's love sall hap me ower,  
Until I win ta His ain hoose  
Ta bide fir evermore.

## Give Me A Clean Heart

Give me a clean heart, so I may serve Thee -  
Lord, fix my heart so that I may be used by Thee  
For I am worthy of all these blessings -  
Give me a clean heart - and I'll follow Thee.

## Glossary

hird - keeper  
modoo girse - meadow  
grass  
lukks - persuades  
wanless - forlorn  
stravaigin - wandering  
gaet - path  
gyill - narrow dale  
coosed - heaped  
faantin - starving  
fremmed - strangers  
hansels - gifts  
lippers ower -  
overflows  
sain - to consecrate  
hap - cover, protect

**I Will Guide Thee**

Trad. Arr. Amidon / Burgess

If you cannot sing like angels  
 If you cannot preach like Paul  
 You can tell the love of Jesus  
 You can say he died for all.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee  
 I will guide thee with mine eyes  
 All the way from earth to heaven  
 I will guide thee with mine eyes.

If you cannot give your thousands  
 You can give the widow's mite For  
 the least you do for Jesus  
 Will be precious in his sight.

Hark the voice of Jesus calling Who  
 will come and work today?  
 Fields are ripe and harvest ready,  
 Who will bear my soul away?

**Mulungu Angate**

Malawian

Mulungu angate, angate, angate  
 Mulungu angate sa lepera X 2

Ndiye Alepha Omega  
 Woyamba, wotsirisa  
 Wachipulumuka cha moyo wanga

Mulungu Translation

Oh the Spirit can do it, can do it, can do it  
 The Spirit can do it, no problem X 2

It is alpha and omega, the beginning and the end  
 The comforter and the Saviour of my heart

Oh the Spirit . . .

## 27 Oliver's Army Elvis Costello

Don't start me talking -  
I could talk all night.  
My mind goes sleepwalking  
While I'm putting the world to rights -  
Called careers information  
Have you got yourself an occupation?

*Oliver's Army is here to stay  
Oliver's Army are on their way  
And I would rather be anywhere else  
But here today.*

There was a checkpoint Charlie  
He didn't crack a smile -  
But it's no laughing party  
When you've been on the murder mile -  
Only takes one itchy trigger  
One more widow, one more dead figure.

*Chorus*

Bridge

Hong Kong is up for grabs  
London is full of Arabs  
We could be in Palestine  
Overrun by a Chinese line  
With the boys from the Mersey and the Thames and  
the Tyne . . .

But there's no danger  
It's professional career  
Though it could be arranged  
With just a word in Mr Churchill's ear -  
If you're out of luck you're out of work  
We could send you to Johannesburg -

*Chorus repeat: And I would rather be . . . today.*

## 28 Always Burning Sun

Always burning sun, for us  
Spinning on our tiny world  
You rise, set, rise, set so we  
go on and on

Always changing moon, for us  
Following our burning Sunday  
You wax and wane, wax and wane  
So we grow light and dark

Always shining stars, for us  
Mapping out our tiny lives  
You come and go, come and go  
So we shine out and hide

Always turning tides, for us  
Shifting on our tiny world  
You rise and fall, rise and fall  
So we are washed and dried

Always yielding earth, for us  
Feeding all our tiny worlds  
You breathe like us, breathe like us  
So we are one with you

Always moving clouds, for us  
Flying round our tiny worlds  
Gather and give, Gather and give  
So we too come and go

Always burning sun, ... So we go  
on and on

## Santelivit Davdnebi

Santelivit davdnebi  
Shakarivit davtkbebi  
satproshmas ro gavigep  
genatsvale, mkvadari  
viko avgdebi (twice)

Vitsi, mravals ukvarhar  
Mravalni shegnatrian

Magram, chemebr eshhita  
genatsvale, vervin getkvis  
mikvarxar

## Yvonne Burgess (g#)

### April Moon

Shining so bright  
Shining so high in the sky  
Are you Shining for me?  
April moon - shine in my heart  
You let me know I am part  
of the beauty I see -  
You are so beautiful,  
You draw everything to you  
And when I look at you, I feel  
That I owe everything to you  
I am so hypnotised, I gaze  
Only on your face  
You bring all things round (to you)

### Rain and Shine

*Rain and shine, sleet or snow  
Me and my doneygal, bound to go.*

We ride the range from sun to sun  
A cowboy's work is never done

A cowboy's life is a weary thing  
It's rope and it's ride and it's brand and it's sing.

Get along doneygal through the rain and hail  
**Drivin them dogies along the trail.**

## Be you with me and I with you

Santelivit Davdnebi (translation)

I shall melt like a candle  
I shall be sweet like sugar  
When I hear my sweetheart's voice  
I will live again,  
even if I am dead

I know, many love you  
I know, many want to be with you  
But remember, darling,  
No-one will tell you  
"I love you" like me.



## **29 The Hills of Ardmorn**

Oh that I could hear the birds again  
In the fields of Ardmorn  
Where the sun lies over Sulum Voe .  
And the mist - silent all around .

Oh that I could see the bracken red  
In the hills of Ardmorn  
And the moss green in between  
And the rain - falling softly down.

Oh that I could scent the breeze again  
In the fields newly turned  
And the storm clouds high above  
And the gulls - circling all around .

Oh that I could hear the birds again  
In the fields of Ardmorn  
Where the sun lies over Sulum Voe  
And the mist - silent all around

## **Somewhere Over the Rainbow**

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
There's a land that I heard of, once in a lullaby.  
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue  
And the dreams that you daret o dream really do come true.

Some day I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Away above the chimney tops  
                  where you'll find me -

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I?  
(at end) If happy little bluebirds fly  
Beyond the rainbow, Why oh why can't I?

30

### **Batonebo**

Batonebo mo-u-o-khet  
Mo-u-o-khet batonebo (x2) -Chorus

Lamazi batonebia I-a da vardi penia. (x2)

Ga-u-kyar-dat batonebsa  
Da utsbat piri ibrunao (x2)

### Kandisa

Indian Ocean/ Goan-Syrian Christian chant, in  
Aramaic

Kandisa Alahaye Kandisa Esana  
Aalam Balam Aalam  
Amenu Aamen

Sliha Mar Yose, Almaduba Kudisa  
Aangen Dhanusa Nehave  
Dukharana

Kandisa Aalaha Kandisa Esana  
Kandisa La Ma Yosa  
Isaraha Malem

(Kandisa means Praise)

### **Mayenziwe**

Mayenziwe 'ntando yakho  
Be not afraid, I am with you  
We sing for joy, for joy we sing

### **Iripo nzimbo**

Iripo nzimbo  
Iripo ya vatema  
I-i-ri-po-o-o  
Iripo ya vatema

Va Nehanda vanoziva  
kuti  
Iripo nzimbo iyo  
I -i-ri-po...  
Va Chitepoj vabereki  
vanoziva kuti ...

### **Vine and Fig Tree**

And everyone 'neath  
the vine and fig tree  
Shall live in peace and  
unafraid (twice)

Into ploughshares beat  
their swords  
Nations shall make war  
nomore (twice)

### **Memoranda**

A prayer to heal  
divisions between the  
peoples of North and  
South Korea by Geong  
Wanhee

O so seo, O so seo

Pyung wha ye im gum,  
Uriga han mom,  
Irugea ha so seo.

(Seo pronounced sho)

## 31 Days

Thank you for the days  
Those endless days,  
those sacred days you gave me  
I'm thinking of the days,  
I won't forget a single day, believe me  
I bless the light,  
I bless the light that lights on you, believe me  
And though you're gone  
You're with me every single day, believe me

Days, I'll remember all my life  
Days, when you can't see wrong from right  
You took my life  
But then I knew that very soon you'd leave me  
But it's all right  
Now I'm not frightened of this world, believe me  
I wish today could be tomorrow  
The night is dark  
It just brings sorrow Let it wait

Thank you for the days  
Those endless days,  
those sacred days you gave me  
I'm thinking of the days  
I won't forget a single day believe me  
Days I'll remember all my life  
Days when you can't see wrong from right  
You took my life  
But then I knew that very soon you'd leave me  
But it's all right  
Now I'm not frightened of this world, believe me  
Days

Thank you for the days  
Those endless days,  
those sacred days you gave me  
I'm thinking of the days,  
I won't forget a single day, believe me  
I bless the light,  
I bless the light that shines on you, believe me  
And though you're gone  
You're with me every single day, believe me  
Days

## Keep the Customer satisfied

Paul Simon

Gee but it's great to be back  
home,  
Home is where I wanna be -  
I been on the road  
so long my friend  
And if you came along,  
I know you couldn't disagree

-  
It's the same old story  
Everywhere I go

*I get slandered, libelled  
I hear words  
I never heard in the Bible  
And I'm one step ahead  
of the shoeshine  
Two steps away  
from the county line/  
Just tryin to keep  
the customer satisfied,  
Satisfied.*

Depute Sheriff said to me  
"Tell me what you  
come here for, boy.  
You better get your  
bags and flee, my friend  
You're in trouble, boy,  
And now you're  
heading into more."

*It's the same old story, yeah  
...  
repeat chorus to ...  
in the Bible*

*And I'm so tired, I'm oh so  
tired  
But I'm tryin to keep my  
customers  
satisfied,  
Satisfied.*

### Delta Dawn Jody Miller

Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on?  
 Could it be a faded rose from days gone by?  
 And did I hear you say he was meetin' you here today  
 to take you to his mansion in the sky?

She's forty-one and her daddy still calls her baby  
 All the folks round Brownsville say she's crazy  
 Cos she walks down town with a suitcase in her hand  
 Lookin for a mysterious dark-haired man

In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn  
 Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on  
 Then a man of low degree stood by her side  
 And promised her he'd take her for his bride.

### Somewhere Along the Road - Rick Kemp

Somewhere along the road,  
 Someone waits for me.  
 Beyond these present storms that blow ,  
 Waiting patiently.  
 No secrets held in an open heart,  
 The spirit that soars over mountains.  
 Somewhere along the road,  
     Someone waits for me.

2. Somehow a guiding light Always shows the way.  
 To those who lose their way by night  
 Searching for the day.  
 A day away from happiness  
 Tomorrow will bring a new sunrise.  
 Somewhere along the road,  
     Someone waits for me.

3. Some time when winds are still  
 Unexpectedly.  
 Perhaps beyond this silent hill  
 A voice will call to me.  
 Raise your eyes to see my world,  
 Raise your voice and sing out.  
     Somewhere along the road, Someone waits  
     for me.

### 33 In Freenship's Name

Here aroon the ingle blazing,  
Wha sae happy and sae free?  
Though the northern winds blaw freezy  
Freenship warms baith you and me.

*Happy we've been a 'thegither  
Canty we've been yin an a' -  
Time shall see us a' mair blyther  
Ere we rise tae gang awa.*

See the miser ower his treasure  
Gloatin wi a greedy ee -  
Wha can fill his oors wi pleasure  
As aroon us here we see?

Can the peer in silk and ermine  
Ca his conscience half his ane?  
His claes are edged and spun wi vermin  
Though he sits upon a throne.

Freenship maks us a' mair happy  
Freenship gies us a' delight  
Freenship consecrates the drappy  
Freenship brocht us here the nicht.

### 34 Shto Mi E Milo

Shto mi e milo,  
milo im drago  
*Vo Struga arede. memo,  
Dukjan da imam. X 2*

(Chorus)Lele varaj, mome  
Mome Kalino  
*repeat italics of previous verse*

Na kerpencite,  
mamo, da sedam  
*Strudshkite mome, mamo  
Momi da gledam*

Koga na voda,  
voda mi odat  
*So tia stomni. Mamo  
Stomni shareni*

Na ovaj izvor,  
izvor studeni,  
*Tarn da se strushki. Memo,  
struzki soberat*

#### **Translation**

How pleased and happy I  
would be to have a shop  
in the town of Struga

Hey, Kalina

To sit in front of my shop and  
watch the girls of Struga

When they go for water  
With their bright coloured  
jugs

To that cold well  
to meet there with their  
friends.

35

## **Angel Band**

My latest sun is sinking fast  
My race is nearly run  
My strongest trials now are past  
My triumph has begun

(chorus)

O come, angel band  
Come and around me stand  
O bear me away on your snow-white wings  
To my immortal home (x2)

O bear my longin heart to Him  
Who bled and died for me  
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin  
And gives me victory

Chorus

## **Pavane**                      Toinot Arbeau, 1589

Belle, qui tiens ma vie captive dans tes yeux  
Qui m'as l'ame ravie d'un souriz gracieux  
Viens tot me secourir, ou me faudra mourir X 2

Pourquoi fuis-tu, mignarde, si je suis pres de toy  
Quand tes yeux je regarde je me perds dedans moy  
Car tes perfections changent mes actions X2

Approche donc ma belle, approche toy mon bien  
Ne me sois plus rebelle puisque mon coeur est tien  
Pour mon mal appaiser, donne moy un baiser X 2

I walk along the city streets you used to walk along with me  
 And every step I take recalls how much in love we used to be

*Oh how can I forget you  
 When there is always something there to remind me? (X2)  
 I was born to love you - and I will never be free  
 You'll always be a part of me - oh wo-wo-wo*

When shadows fall I pass the small cafe where we would dance at night  
 And I can't help recalling how it felt to kiss and hold you tight -

*Oh how can I ..*

If you should find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share  
 Just come back to the places where we used to go and I'll be there

*Oh how can I ..*

**Farthest Field**

David Dodson

There is a land high on a hill  
 Where I am going – there is a voice that calls to me  
 The air is sweet, the grasses wave  
 The wind is blowing away up in the farthest field

*Chorus:  
 Walk with me and we will see the mystery revealed  
 When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field.*

The sun will rise, the sun will set  
 Across the mountains, and we will live with beauty there  
 The fragrant flowers, the days and hours  
 Will not be counted, and peaceful songs will fill the air.

I know one day I'll leave my home  
 Here in the valley and climb up to that field so fair  
 And when I'm called and counted in,  
 The final tally, I know that I will see you there.

Oh my dear friends I truly love  
 To hear your voices alifted up in radiant song  
 Though through the years we all have made  
 Our separate choices, we've ended here where we belong.



**Reconciliation**

Now summer time has gone  
And autumn winds are threatening  
To blow our love away  
Tis then love will be tested  
Arm in arm we'll stand  
Side by side together  
To face the common foe  
Who would tear our lives asunder

Toora-loora-lay, toora-loora-laddie  
Toora-loora-lay  
Toor -loora -lay.

o ye fair weather friends  
Where are you now I need you?  
Gone like the autumn sun  
On dark December mornings.  
When hard times come around  
Like cold and stormy weather  
There's only you and I (my love)  
To shelter one another.  
Now there's a time to fight  
And there's a time for healing  
As the sun will melt the snow  
On clear bright April mornings:  
One fight has run its course  
Now let us start to heal it  
Let us both embrace Sweet  
reconciliation.

Our fears will come again  
To test the trust between us  
As a frost can check the crop  
In early months of summer:  
I take your fear as mine  
Will you take mine as yours?  
Then at last our hearts  
Can open to each other.

**An Diran**

An diran tan solde  
 an diran tan solde  
 The tide at thy head and feet  
 The wind about thy shoulder

Though thee sun should know thy face  
 though the wind bring back thy name  
 They'll not bring thee back again  
 That walk the sea in sorrow

Far from me is singing gone  
 Far from me is laughter gone  
 They will never bring thee home  
 that walk the sea in sorrow

Now the deeps are home for thee  
 now the seal thy keeper be  
 Now the seabird hear thy cry  
 The windy world over

Call the wild outstepping sea  
 Call the wind to comfort thee  
 May she bear thee peacefully  
 The windy world over.....

**On Children**

(by Kalil Ghibran, music by Ysaye M Barnwell)

Your children are not your children.  
 They are the sons and daughters  
 Of life's longing for itself.  
 They come through you,  
 But they are not from you  
 And though they are with you  
 They belong not to you.

You can give them your love  
 But not your thoughts –  
 They have their own thoughts.  
 They have their own thoughts.  
 You can house their bodies but not their souls -  
 For their souls dwell in a place of tomorrow  
 Which you cannot visit,  
 Not even in your dreams.

You can strive to be like them  
 But you cannot make them just like you.  
 (x4)

**Dark the Night**

Dark the night and long till day  
Do not bid us further stray

Now the sun it does decline  
Pour the beer and pour the wine  
Let us lead your thoughts astray  
From the world and from the day

Chorus

We bring songs of history  
Love and war and mystery  
We can lead you from despair  
Or can chill the darkening air

Chorus

You can choose to pass us by  
With a cruel or scornful eye  
We will see the ending through  
And then we'll turn and say to you

**Dark Island**

Away to the westward I'm longing to be  
Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea  
Where the sweet purple heather blooms fragrant and free  
On a hilltop high above the Dark Island

Oh, isle of my childhood I'm dreaming of thee  
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree  
Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me  
When I'm back once more upon the Dark Island

So gentle the breeze that ripples the bay  
Where the stream joins the ocean and the young children play  
On the strand of pure silver I'll welcome each day  
And I'll roam forever more the Dark Island

The gem of the Hebrides bathed in the light  
Of the midsummer dawning that follows the night  
How I yearn for the cry of the seagulls in flight  
As they circle above the Dark Island

## 40 FAIRY LULLABY

I left my darling lying there, lying there, lying there  
I left my darling lying there  
To go and gather blaeberreries

Chorus:

Hovan, hovan, gorey-o-go, gorey-o-go, gorey-o-go  
Hovan, hovan, gorey-o-go  
I've lost my darling baby-o

I found the wee brown otter's track, the otter's track, the otter's track  
I found the wee brown otter's track  
But ne'er a trace of baby-o  
Chorus

I found the track of the swan on the lake, the swan on the lake, the swan on the lake  
I found the track of the swan on the lake  
But ne'er a trace of baby-o  
Chorus

I found the trail of the mountain mist, the mountain mist, the mountain mist  
I found the trail of the mountain mist  
But ne'er a trace of baby-o  
Chorus

### Ca' the Yowes

Ca' the yowes to the knowes  
Ca' them where the heather grows  
Ca' them where the burnie rows  
My bonnie dearie

Hark! the mavis' evening sang  
Sounding Cluden's woods amang  
Then a-fauldin let us gang  
My bonnie dearie

We'll ghae down by Cluden's side  
Thro' the hazels spreading wide  
O'er the waves that sweetly glide  
To the moon sae clearly

Yonder Cluden's silent towers  
Where at moonshine's  
midnight hours  
O'er the dewy-bending  
flowers  
Fairies dance sae cheery

Ghaist nor bogle shalt thou  
fear;  
Thou'rt to love and Heaven  
sae dear,  
Nocht of ill may come thee  
near,  
My bonnie dearie.

Fair and lovely as thou art  
Thou hast stown my very  
heart;  
I can die – but canna part,  
My bonnie dearie.

**The Parting Glass**

Of all the money e'er I had  
 I've spent it in good company  
 And all the harm I've ever done  
 Alas, it was to none but me –  
 And all that I've done through want of wit  
 To memory now I can't recall  
 So fill to me the parting glass –  
 Goodnight – and joy be to you all.

If I had money enough to spend  
 And leisure time to sit awhile  
 There is a fair maid in this town  
 Who surely has my heart beguiled –  
 Her rosy cheeks, her ruby lips  
 I own she has my heart in thrall  
 So fill to me the parting glass –  
 Goodnight – and joy be to you all.

Of all the comrades that I've had  
 They are sorry for my going away  
 And all the sweethearts that I've had  
 They wish me one more day to stay –  
 But since it falls into my lot  
 That I should rise and you should not  
 I'll gently rise and softly call –  
 Goodnight – and joy be to you all.

**42 Catch the Wind Donovan**

In the chilly hours & minutes of uncertainty  
 I long to be

In the warm hold of your loving mind –  
 To feel you all around me, and take your hand  
 Along the sand  
*Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind.*

When sundown pales the sky, I want to bide  
awhile  
Behind your smile  
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find –  
For me to love you now would be the sweetest  
thing  
'Twould make me sing  
*Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind*

*(bridge) Didi, didi ....*

When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want  
you near  
To quell my fears –  
To help me to leave all my blues behind.  
*Standing near your soul is where I want to be,  
I long to be  
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind.*

### **Colours Donovan**

Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
*In the morning, when we rise (x2)  
That's the time (x2) I love the best.*  
Blue is the colour of the sky ...  
Green is the colour of the sparkling corn ...  
Mellow is the feeling that I get  
*When I see you, mm hm*  
Freedom is a word I rarely use  
*Without thinking, mm hm (x2)  
Of the time (x2) when I've been loved.*

### **Cecilia Paul Simon**

*Cecilia, you're breaking my heart  
You're shaking my confidence daily  
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees,  
I'm begging you please to come home  
Come on home.*

Making love in the afternoon  
With Cecilia up in my bedroom.  
I get up to wash my face  
When I come back to bed  
Someone's taken my place – *Chorus*

*Jubilation – she loves me again  
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing (repeat)*

### **Turn, Turn, Turn Pete Seeger**

To everything – turn, turn, turn  
There is a season ...  
And a time for every purpose  
Under heaven.

A time to be born, a time to die,

A time to plant, a time to reap  
.....to kill .....to heal  
.....to laugh.....to weep.

A time to build up, ...to break down  
.....to dance .....to mourn  
A time to cast away stones  
A time to gather stones together.

A time of war, a time of peace  
.....of love .....of hate  
A time you may embrace  
A time to refrain from embracing.

A time to gain, a time to lose  
.....to rend, .....to sew  
.....to love .....to hate  
.....of peace: I swear it's not too late!

### **Will Circle be Unbroken? Eddie Arnold**

There are loved ones in the glory  
Whose dear forms you often miss.  
When you close your earthly story  
Will you join them in their bliss?

*Chorus*

*Will the circle be unbroken,  
By and by, by and by,  
In a better home awaiting  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.*

In the joyous days of childhood  
Oft they told of wondrous love,  
Pointed to the dying saviour.  
Now they dwell with him above.

*Chorus*

You can picture happy gath'ings  
Round the fireside long ago,  
And you think of tearful partings  
When the left you here below.  
*Chorus*

**Killing Me Softly Fox/Gimbel**

I heard he sang a good song  
 I heard he had a style  
 And so I came to see him, to listen for a  
 while;  
 And there he was, this young boy,  
 A stranger to my eyes,

Strumming my pain with his fingers,  
 Singing my life with his words –  
 Killing me softly with his song (x2)  
 Telling my whole life with his words  
 Killing me softly with his song.

I felt all flushed with fever  
 Embarrassed by the crowd  
 I felt he found my letters  
 And read each one out loud.  
 I prayed that he would finish  
 But he just kept right on – strumming

He sang as if he knew me  
 In all my dark despair  
 And then he looked right through me  
 As if I wasn't there –  
 But there he was, this stranger,  
 Singing clear and strong – strumming

**I Can't Help (Falling in Love With You)**

Wise men say only fools rush in  
 But I can't help falling in love with you.  
 Shall I stay ? Would it be a sin  
 If I can't help falling in love with you.  
 Like a river flows  
 Surely to the sea  
 Darling, so it goes  
 Some things are meant to be –  
 Take my hand, take my whole life too  
 For I can't help falling in love with you.

**Smoke Gets In Your Eyes Kern/Harbach**

They ask me how I knew  
 My true love was true –  
 I of course replied  
 "Something deep inside  
 Cannot be denied"

They said, some day you'll find,  
 All who love are blind –  
 When your heart's on fire  
 You must realise  
 Smoke gets in you eyes.

So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed  
 To think they could doubt my love  
 Yet today my love has flown away  
 I am without my love –

Now laughing friends deride  
 Tears I cannot hide –  
 So I smile and say,  
 "When a lovely flame dies,  
 Smoke gets in your eyes".

**Wichita Lineman J Webb**

I am a lineman for the county  
 And I drive the main road  
 Searching for the sun for another overload.

I hear you singin' in the wires  
 I can hear you through the whine  
 And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

I know I need a small vacation  
 But it doesn't look like rain.  
 And if it snows that stretch down south won't  
 ever stand the strain.

And I need you more than I want you And I  
 want you for all time  
 And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

#### **44 Plovi Barco** (Traditional Croatian)

Plovi barco dubokoje more (X 2)

*Anco, Ancice, duso isrce – e moje*

Plovi barka iu barci Anka (X 2)

Tvoje oko k'o more duboko (X 2)



**Pokare Kare**

Pokare -kare ana  
 Nga waio Rotorua  
 Whiti atu koe hine  
 Marino ana e.

E hine e, e Hoki mai ra  
 Kamata au i – te aroha e.

Tuhi atu taku reta  
 Tuku atu taku ringi  
 Kia kite to iwi  
 Raru raru anae.

Whati whati taku pene  
 Ka pau aku pepa  
 Ki taku aroha  
 Mau tonu ana-e.

Though troubles are the waters  
 Of the Lake of Rotorua  
 Yet at thy approach beloved  
 How tranquil they become.

Away my love  
 Come to me soon  
 Or I will surely die  
 For love of thee.

I have written you a letter  
 And enclosed with it a ring  
 If your people should see them  
 Then the trouble would begin.

**Sakura** from Naoko

Sakura sakura  
 Yayoi no sorawa  
 Miwatasu kagiri

Kasumi ka kumoka  
 Wioi zo izuru

Iza ya, iza ya  
 Mi-ini-yuka-nn.

March, March  
 In the sky only cherry blossom  
 As far as you can see

Like mist or clouds  
 Just the scent coming

Now – now –  
 Shall we go and see?

**I Want to Sing in Harmony**

I want to sing in harmony.  
 I want to tell the world to sing along with me.  
 (x2)

iyo – yo –eh  
 (iyo, iyo)

Come and sing in harmony  
 Come and tell your friends to sing along  
 with me.  
 (x2)

(+ echoes, DIY harmony)

## 46 Caledonia

Dougie MacLean

I don't know if you can see  
The changes that have come over me  
In these last few days I've been afraid  
That I might drift away  
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs  
That make me think about where I came from  
And that's the reason why I seem  
So far away today

Oh, but let me tell you that I love you  
That I think about you all the time  
Caledonia you're calling me  
And now I'm going home  
If I should become a stranger  
You know that it would make me more than sad  
Caledonia's been everything  
I've ever had

Now I have moved and I've kept on moving  
Proved the points that I needed proving  
Lost the friends that I needed losing  
Found others on the way  
I have kissed the ladies and left them crying  
Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying  
I have travelled hard with coattails flying  
Somewhere in the wind

(Chorus)

Now I'm sitting here before the fire  
The empty room, the forest choir  
The flames that could not get any higher  
They've withered now they've gone  
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear  
And I know what I will do tomorrow  
When the hands are shaken and the kisses flow  
Then I will disappear

## 47 Hide Your Love Away Lennon / McCartney

Here I stand with head in hand, turn my  
face to the wall  
If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two  
foot small.  
Everywhere people stare, each and every  
day  
I can see them laugh at me, I can here  
them say:

Hey, you've got to hide your love away –  
(x2)

How can I even try? I can never win,  
Hearing them, seeing them, in the state  
I'm in.  
How could she say to me, love will find a  
way?  
Gather round all you clowns, let me hear  
you say:

Chorus

### Midwinter Song

May you be warm in the winter time  
May you be warm in the winter  
And be reborn when the spring time  
comes  
To bloom again in the summer.

The leaves that fall in the autumn time  
The leaves that fall in the autumn

### Higher & Higher

Your love keeps lifting me higher  
Than I've ever been lifted before.  
So give it up, quench my desire  
And I'll be at your side for evermore.

You know your love	Your love keeps lifting me
Keeps lifting me	Keeps on lifting me
Higher & higher.	Lifting me higher & higher (higher).

Now once I was downhearted  
For disappointment was my closest friend  
But then you came – it soon departed  
And longing never showed his face again.

Leave buds that rest in the winter time  
To burst again in the springtime.

So may you rest in the winter time  
So may you rest in the winter  
That you may rise when the spring time  
comes  
To bloom again in the summer.

### Lonesome Valley

Jesus walked that lonesome valley  
He had to walk it by himself  
O nobody else could walk it for him  
He had to walk it by himself.

You gotta walk that lonesome valley  
You gotta walk it by yourself  
Nobody here can walk it for you  
You gotta walk it by yourself.

Friends are here to give us comfort  
Friends are here to give us love  
But nobody else can give us true peace  
We have to find it for ourselves.

This is the only way to get there  
This is the only way to go.  
Just walk every step that lies before us  
And remember what you know.

And when we walk that lonesome valley  
When we have courage to be true  
Then somebody else is there beside us  
And there is love to see us through.

## 48 Paperback Writer

Lennon/McCartney

*Paperback writer, (writer, writer)*

Dear sir or madam, will you read my book?  
It took me years to write, will you take a look?  
Based on a novel by a man named Lear  
And I need a job, so I want to be a  
*Paperback writer, paperback writer*

It's the dirty story of a dirty man  
And his clinging wife doesn't understand.  
His son is working for the Daily Mail  
It's a steady job, but he wants to be a  
*Paperback writer, paperback writer*

*Paperback writer (writer, writer) + Riff*

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few,  
I'll be writing more in a week or two,  
I can make it longer if you like the style,  
I can change it 'round, and I want to be a  
*Paperback writer, paperback writer.*

If you really like it you can have the rights  
It could make a million for you overnight,  
If you must return it you can send it here  
But I need a break, and I want to be a  
*Paperback writer, paperback writer*

## 49 The Briar and the Rose (Tom Waits)

I fell asleep down by the stream  
And there I had the strangest dream  
And down by Brennan's Glenn there grows  
A briar and a rose

There's a tree in the forest  
But I don't know where  
I built a nest out of your hair  
And climbing up into the air  
A briar and a rose

I don't know how long it has been  
But I was born in Brennan's Glenn  
And near the end of spring there grows  
A briar and a rose

I picked the rose one early morn  
I pricked my finger on a thorn  
It had grown so high, it's winding wove  
The briar around the rose

I tried to tear them both apart  
I felt a bullet in my heart  
And all dressed up in springs and clothes  
The briar and the rose

And when I'm buried in my grave  
Tell me so I will know  
Your tears will fall to make love grow  
The briar and the rose

## The Riddle Song (Old Appalachian song)

I gave my love a cherry that has no stone,  
I gave my love a chicken that has no bone,  
I gave my love a ring that has no end  
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?  
How can there be a chicken that has no  
bone?  
How can there be a a ring that has no end?  
How can there be a baby with no cryin'?

A cherry when it's bloomin', it has no stone.  
A chicken when it's pippin', it has no bone.  
A ring when it's rollin', it has no end.  
A baby when it's sleepin', there's no cryin'.

## Red Red Wine

Red, red wine  
Goes to my head  
Makes me forget that I  
Still need you so

Red, red wine  
It's up to you  
All I can do, I've done  
But memories won't go  
No, memories won't go

I'd have sworn  
That with time  
Thoughts of you  
Would leave my head  
I was wrong  
And I find  
Just one thing makes me forget

Red, red wine  
Stay close to me  
Don't let me be alone  
It's tearin' apart  
My blue, blue heart

## Joshua fought the battle of Jericho

*Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,  
Jericho, Jericho,  
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,  
And the walls came tumblin' down.*

You may talk about the men of Gideon,  
You may talk about the men of Saul,  
There's none like good old Joshua  
At the battle of Jericho.

Up to the walls of Jericho,  
They marched with spears in hand.  
"Come blow them ram horns",  
Joshua cried,  
"Cause the battle is in our hands".

Then the lamb ram, sheep horns began to  
blow,  
Trumpets began to sound,  
Joshua commanded the people to shout,  
And the walls came tumblin' down

**It's Good to See You (Allan Taylor)**

It's good to see you, so good to see you  
Oh how I've missed you since I've been gone  
I've crossed the oceans, travelled through many lands  
It's good to see you, to be in your home

There is something in me that needs to wander  
There is many a land I have to see  
When I'm far away in a land of strangers  
I know my good friends think on me

When a man is down, down on his fortune  
He stands alone, sometimes alone  
He looks around him, looking for an open hand  
Sometimes there's one, sometimes there's some.

It's a wonder when it comes to friendship  
No matter how far away, no matter how long  
It's a constant thread that's never broken  
It ties me to my friends and home.

**Come by the Hills**

Oh, come by the hills tae the land where fancy is free.  
Stand where the peat meets the sky and the lochs meet the sea.  
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun.  
And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.

Oh, come by the hills tae the land where life is a song.  
Sing where the birds fill the air with their joy all day long.  
Where the trees swing in time and even the wind is in tune.  
And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.

Oh, come by the hills tae the land where legends remain.  
Where stories of old fill the hearth and may yet come again.  
Where our past it is lost, but our future is yet tae be won.  
And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done



**The Slave's Lament (Attributed to Robert Burns, 1792)**

It was in sweet Senegal that my foes did me enthrall,  
 For the lands of Virginia,-ginia, O:  
 Torn from that lovely shore, and must never see it more;  
 And alas! I am weary, weary O:

All on that charming coast is no bitter snow and frost,  
 Like the lands of Virginia,-ginia, O:  
 There streams for ever flow, and there flowers for ever blow,  
 And alas! I am weary, weary O:

The burden I must bear, while the cruel scourge I fear,  
 In the lands of Virginia,-ginia, O;  
 And I think on friends most dear, with the bitter, bitter tear,  
 And alas! I am weary, weary O:

**The Rigs O' Barley (Robert Burns, 1783)**

Melody "Corn Rigs are bonie" seq. by Randy Ralph

It was upon a Lammas night  
 When corn rigs are bonnie, O!  
 Beneath the moon's unclouded light  
 I held awa' to Annie, O!  
 The time flew by wi' tentless heed  
 Till 'tween the late and early, O!  
 Wi' sma' persuasion she agreed,  
 To see me thro' the barley, O!

*Chorus*

*Corn rigs an' barley rigs  
 An' corn rigs are bonnie-O  
 I'll ne'er forget that happy night  
 Amang the rigs wi' Annie, O!*

The sky was blue, the wind was still  
 The moon was shining clearly, O!  
 I set her down wi' right good will  
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!  
 I kent her heart was a' my ain  
 I loved her most sincerely, O!  
 I kissed her owre and owre again  
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!

**Hymn to St Magnus (12<sup>th</sup> C)**

Nobilis, humilis, magne martyr stabilis  
 Habilis, utilis, comes venerabilis  
 Et tutor laudabilis, tuos subitos  
 Serva carnis fragilis mole positos.

*Chorus*

I locked her in my fond embrace  
 Her heart was beating rarely, O!  
 My blessings on that happy place  
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!  
 But by the moon and stars so bright  
 That shone that hour so clearly, O!  
 She aye shall bless that happy night  
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!

*Chorus*

I hae been blythe wi' comrades dear  
 I hae been merry drinkin', O!  
 I hae been joyful gath'rin' gear  
 I hae been happy thinkin', O!  
 But a' the pleasures e'er I saw  
 Tho' three times doubl'd fairly, O!  
 That happy night was worth them a'  
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!

*Chorus***Gomo Ria Ria**

Gomo ria ria  
 Nhai maiwe-e  
 Gomo rakafira vaNehanda  
 vaChitepo.

ZANU yo tonga, ZANU yo tonga  
 Gomo RIA  
 Gomo rakafira vaNehanda



Sing me a song of a lad that is gone  
Say, could that lad be I  
Merry of soul he sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye.

Mull was astern, Rhum on the port  
Eigg on the starboard bow  
Glory of youth glowed in his soul  
Where is that glory now?

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone  
Say, could that lad be I  
Merry of soul he sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye.

Give me again all that was there  
Give me the sun that shone  
Give me the eyes, give me the soul  
Give me the lad that's gone.

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone  
Say, could that lad be I  
Merry of soul he sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye.

Billow and breeze, islands and seas  
Mountains of rain and sun  
All that was good, all that was fair  
All that was me is gone.

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone  
Say, could that lad be I  
Merry of soul he sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye.

(Half of the tune is an old sea-shanty noted down in 1879 by Miss A. McLeod, who later became Lady Wilson. She herself added the other half of the tune. The usual words are those composed in 1884 by Sir Harold Boulton.)

**Only You**

Looking from a window above  
It's like a story of love  
Can you hear me  
Came back only yesterday  
We're moving farther away  
Want you near me

All I needed was the love you gave  
All I needed for another day  
And all I ever knew - only you  
Sometimes when I think of your name  
And it's only a game  
And I miss you  
Listenin' to the words that you say  
It's getting harder to stay  
But I need you.  
chorus

"Ba-da" break

chorus

This is gonna take a long time  
And I wonder what's mine  
I can't take no more  
Wonderin' if you'll understand  
It's just the touch of your hand  
Behind closed doors  
chorus

**Scarborough Fair**

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?

**Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme**

Remember me to one who lives there  
*She once was a true love of mine.*

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt –  
*Parsley, sage . . .*  
Without no seams nor needlework  
*Then she'll be a true love of mine.*

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well  
Where water ne'er sprang nor drop of rain fell

Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn  
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born

Tell her to find me an acre of land –  
Between the salt water and the sea strand  
Then she'll be . . .

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather –  
And to gather it all in a bunch of heather

Are you going to Scarborough Fair . . .

**Ode to Contentment****Shaker Traditional**

Come, contentment, lovely guest  
Reign unrival'd in my breast  
Thou alone wilt do

*Thou alone canst fill the soul  
Every passion canst control  
When the stormy billows roll  
Thou canst bear me through*

**Yesterday**

Yesterday – all my troubles seemed so far away  
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay  
 Oh I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly – I'm not half the man I used to be  
 There's a shadow hanging over me  
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go I don't know  
 She wouldn't say –  
 I said something wrong,  
 Now I long for yesterday –

Yesterday – love was such an easy game to play  
 Now I need a place to hide away  
 Oh I believe in yesterday.

Ooooh - yesterday.

**Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
 That saved a wretch like me  
 I once was lost, but now am found,  
 Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught me heart to fear  
 And grace that fear relived –  
 How precious did that grace appear  
 The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
 I have already come –  
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far  
 And grace will lead me home.

When we've been here 10,000 years  
 Bright shining as the sun  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise  
 Than when we first begun

**Ten Thousand Charms****Shape Note, Hal Kunkel 1996**

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing  
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace  
 Streams of mercy, never-ceasing  
 Call for songs of loudest praise –

I will rise – and go to Jesus! He'll embrace me in his arms  
 In the arms of my dear Saviour Lo! There are ten thousand charms

Teach me some melodious sonnet  
 Sung by flaming tongues above –  
 Praise the mount – O fix me on it –  
**Mount of God's unchanging love.**

## 56 Rolling Home (John Tams)

Round goes the wheel of fortune  
Don't be afraid to ride  
There's a land of milk and honey  
Waits on the other side  
There'll be peace and there'll be plenty  
You'll never need to roam  
When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home.

*Rolling home, when we go rolling home  
When we go rolling, rolling, when we go rolling home*

The gentry in their finery  
Do prosper night and morn  
While we unto the fields must go  
To plough and sow their corn  
The rich may steal the power  
But the glory's ours alone  
When we go rolling home (etc)

The frost is on the hedgerow  
The icy winds do blow  
And we poor weary labourers  
Track through the ice and snow  
Our dreams fly up to glory  
Up where the larks do go  
When we go rolling home (etc)

The summer of resentment  
The winter of despair  
The journey to contentment  
Is set with trap and snare  
Stand to and stand together  
Your labour's yours alone  
When we go rolling home (etc)

Then pass the bottle round  
And let the toast run free  
Here's a health to every labourer  
Wherever he may be  
Fair wages our endeavour  
Let's reap what we have sown  
When we go rolling home (etc)

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**The Beautiful Slow Opening of the Heart**

This is the beautiful slow opening of the heart  
(x2)

We live in the heart of a rose  
It is dark in the heart of a rose  
As the rose opens, the darkness fades  
And our eyes begin to see  
The perfect colours . . . .  
Of the world around  
Of ourselves and of the sky  
And our radiance fills the world .

**Maria na Marita**

Maria na Marita  
Vakataura na Ishe  
Ndai magara pano  
Lazaro aifa.

Nyarara Mariawo (x3)  
Lazaro aifa

Mary and Martha were weeping  
“Jesus,” they said as they cried.  
“If you had stayed here with us

**Lazarus would never have died.**

**The Silver Rain – longer version** *From the Bruderhof, via Peter Amidon*  
**Verses 3 – 6 by Rob and Yvonne**

The silver rain, the shining sun  
And fields where scarlet poppies run  
And all the ri-i-ipples of the wheat  
Are in the bread that I do eat

For when I sit at every meal  
And say a grace, I always feel  
That I am eating rain and sun  
And fields where scarlet poppies run

In country vale and verdant wood  
Are places I-I-I have often stood  
And breathing air so fresh and free  
That something deep has stirred in me

I need not words, nor signs nor song  
To read the message that I belong  
For I can listen with my heart  
To hear the music where I play my part

In winter's snow and sparkling frost  
In all this beauty I am sometimes lost  
But I discern a loving hand  
In hues of nature I can understand

And even when my life feels grey  
I know that I can step outside today  
And looking to the setting sun  
Its gold and red when the day is done

Lo, what a glorious sight appears to our believing eyes –  
*The earth and seas are passed away, and the – old rolling skies!*  
*The New Jerusalem comes down, adorned with shining grace.*

From the third heav'n where God resides – that holy, happy place –

### Sittin Here In Limbo

Jimmy Cliff

Sittin here in Limbo  
 But I know it won't be long  
 Sittin here in Limbo  
 Like a bird without a song  
 Well they're puttin up resistance  
 But I know that my faith will lead me on.

Sittin here in Limbo  
 Waiting for the dice to roll  
 Sittin here in Limbo  
 Got some time to search my soul  
 Well they're puttin up resistance  
 But I know that my faith will lead me on.

*I don't know where life will lead me  
 But I know where I've been  
 I can't say what life will show me  
 But I know what I've seen  
 Tried my hand at love and friendship  
 But now that is past and gone  
 This little boy/girl is moving on . . .*

Sittin here in Limbo  
 Waiting for the tide to flow  
 Sittin here in Limbo  
 Knowing tthat I have to go  
 Well they're puttin up resistance  
 But I know that my faith will lead me on.

Bridge - Verse 3 repeat

**Windgate T.R. Tucker, 1994****Alto/ Bass:****All:****Tops/Tenors**

1. The circle you are seated round, *This ground is holy ground -*

Home is waiting to be found *This ground is holy ground*

**All:** Jericho and Bethlehem - Do not have your heart in them -  
Here is your Jerusalem - *This ground is holy ground*

2. The time that you are living in - *these days are blessed days -*

Start of the millenium -

*these days are blessed days -* ,

**All:** Poised between antiquity And a newborn century  
Now is your eternity - *These days are blessed days.*

3. The people you are singing with - *these souls are sacred souls -*

Saints are walking on the earth

*These souls are sacred souls*

**All:** All your heroes are not gone - Love them before they pass on  
-  
All the ones who share your song- *These souls are sacred souls*



**A La Nanita** Traditional Latin American Spanish, arr Tony Baker & Yvonne Burgess

A la nanita nana, nanita ea, nanita ea  
 Mi Jesus tiene sueno bendito se-a, bendito se-a (repeat)

Fuente cilla que corres clara y sonora  
 Rui senor de la selva cantando llorras  
 Callado mientras la cuna  
 Se balancea  
 A la nanita nana, nanita e-a.

Rock a bye baby, go to sleep now  
 My little Jesus, go to sleep, god bless you  
 Little sparkling fountain, clear and musical  
 Nightingale of the woods, singing all night long.  
 Hush while the cradle's rocking, swinging high in the wind  
 Rock a bye baby, go to sleep now.

**Bridge Over Troubled Water**

Simon &amp; Garfunkel

When you're weary, feeling small  
 When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all  
 I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough  
 And friends just can't be found  
 Like a bridge over troubled water,  
 I will lay me down (repeat 2 lines)

When you're down and out, when you're on the street  
 When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you  
 I'll take your part when darkness comes  
 And pain is all around  
 Like a bridge over troubled water,  
 I will lay me down . . .

Sail on, silver bird, sail on by  
 Your time has come to shine  
 All your dreams are on their way  
 See how they shine, oh, if you need a friend  
 I'm sailing right behind  
 Like a bridge over troubled water  
 I will ease your mind (repeat 2 lines)

Fiela, fiela, fiela ngwanyana  
 Fiela ngwanyana  
 O se jele matlakaleng (repeat)

Mmatswale ke tshobolo  
 Tshobolo ya mosadi  
 Fiela . . .

Sweep, sweep, girl  
 And don't dine in dirt -  
 Your mother in law is a shrewd woman.

**Holding the World**

Yvonne Burgess

Holding the world in an open hand  
 Like you – like you  
 Waiting for us till we understand  
 This is what you do –  
 You don't try to rush us, or make us feel small  
 At all, not at all  
 No, you hold us all in your open hand  
 So we don't fall.

## Middles

Holding in a open hand just like you  
 Waiting for us till we understand  
 This is what you do, what you do  
 You don't try to make us fell small  
 At all, not at all  
 No, you hold us all so that we don't fall.

## Bass

Holding the world like you, like you  
 Waiting for us – oh – this is what you do  
 No rush – no feeling small at all, not at all  
 You hold us all so that we don't fall.

## Bill Withers

Some time in our lives  
We all have pain, we all have sorrow  
But, if we are wise, we know there's  
AI – ways tomorrow

Lean on me, when you're not strong  
I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on  
For it won't be long  
Till I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride  
If I have things you need to borrow  
For no-one can fill those of your needs  
That you won't let show

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand  
We all need somebody to lean on  
I might just have a problem that you'll understand  
We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load you have to bear  
That you can't carry  
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load  
If you just call me

Lean on me . . . repeat verse 3.

Love, love is a choice  
A promise made  
Love, love is a quest  
In hearts alive  
Love, love is a song  
Of faith and fear  
And love will carry you home

Love, love is a flame  
Intense and free  
Love, love is a storm  
In desert skies  
Love, love is a flood  
Of torrent tears  
And love will carry you home

Love that loves for beauty's sake  
Will soon as beauty die (repeat)

Love, love is a sea  
Too long, too deep  
Love, love is a dream  
In heaven born  
Love, love is a piece  
Of kingdom come  
And love will carry you home.

**Ma Julieta Dama**

Pase-el agua, ma Julieta, dama  
 Pase-el agua, venite vous a moy (repeat)

Jumen a nay en un vergel (repeat)

Tres rosetas fui culler, ma Julioleta, dama  
 Pase-el agua, venite vous a moy.

**Malaika**

Malaika, nakupenda malaika (X2)  
 Na mi ni fan yeje  
 Ki jana mwenzio  
 Nashindwa na mali sinawe  
 Ninge kuoala malaika

Kidege – hukuwaza kidege (X2)  
 Na mi ni fan yeje  
 Ki jana mwenzio  
 Na shindwa na mali sinawe  
 Ninge kuoala kidege

Pesa za sumboa roho yangu (X2)  
 Ninge kuoala mauwe  
 Ninge kuoala sasa  
 Na shindwa na mali sinawe  
 Ninge kuoala malaika.

**Maro Marie**

Bulgarian traditional from Dessi Stefanova

Maro marie Ma-ri-e  
 Pile Marie, Marie – le – de.

1. Sluntse se slega da zaide
2. Tam deka sluntse ke zaide
3. Tamo e ravna ravnishka
4. Na ravnishkata zelen bor
5. Pod bora sedi terzie

**Midwives**

When my soul was still in heaven  
I would hear the songs of love –  
So much love was sung around me  
I have never known anything but love.

Though I've suffered many sorrows  
When my love was not returned  
I have love that lasts forever  
In the songs my heart has learned.

**Middles**

When I was in heaven  
I heard songs of love  
So much love was sung  
I only know love

Though I've suffered sorrow  
When my love was lost  
I have love that lasts  
Songs that my heart learned.

**Bass**

When I was there / I heard love songs  
So much love sung / I only know love

Though I've suffered / Many sorrows  
I have heart songs / In my heart learned

**Misty Blue**

## The Proclaimers

When the inspiration is above my station  
 Thoughts are melancholy, and I let them pass  
 I tend to view this nation through the condensation  
 On a dirty glass.

When the singer solemn was a bonnie laddie  
 When she brushed his hair with a watered comb  
 Then he could have dandered, and he could have shown ye  
 Seven hills like Rome

If misty eyes can witness  
 Love and affection, love and affection  
 Why does the heart still resist?  
 What the hell is wrong with you?  
 I've got eyes of misty blue!  
 All the things I want to do are all  
 I ever wanted to . . . .

As the laddie grew, and he looked around him  
 At the thugs and rapists in their stolen suits  
 Louder beat the rhythm of his bloody heart  
 Telling him to shoot

Thoughtless competition, like a home-made prison  
 Made him fix his vision on a certain fate  
 What's the use in winning all the world's creation  
 If you won't create?

**Nkosi Mdali Wethu**

Nkosi, Mdali wethu  
 Sixolele  
 Si pathe nge sandwa sakho  
 Thina bantwana bahko!

U si hlanganise nkose  
 U si hlanganise bawo  
 U si hlanganise thixo  
 Thina bantwana bahko

**Nonqause's Dream**

South African traditional, from Matlakala Bopape

**Bass**

Langa lo shoni mini  
Ntombi ka-mhlakazana  
Nonqause si so kwenze njani na?  
Bathi so buyi nkomo so bawo!

I so khali ndodi, kali ndodi  
Ihkomo si phelile!  
Be bambi samsi bo  
Phupho ndini luka  
Nonqause bo!

**Tops**

Be vume bonke benga kholwa bo  
Ukuthi ba bulay'imfuyo bo  
Imfuyo ba ixabisile bo  
Na ba phanzi se ba hlonele bo!

(Sonke) I so sheswa bo  
Inkomo za madoda bo  
Be sale be bambe  
Be sanzi bo  
Phupho ndini luka Nonqause bo.



**Paese Mio** Jose Feliciano  
via Moira Kielner

Paese mio, che stai sulla collina  
Disteso come un vecchio addormentato  
La noia, l'abbandono niente  
Son la tua malattia  
Paese mio, ti lascio e vado via

Che sara, che sara, che sara  
Che sara della mia vita chi lo sa  
So far tutto o forse niente  
Do domani sivedra  
E sara sara quel che sara

Amore mio ti bacio sulla bocca  
Che fu la fonte del mio primo amore  
Ti do l'appuntamento  
Come e quando non lo so  
Ma so soltanto che ritornero

Che sara . . . chi lo sa  
Con me porto la chitarra  
E se la notte piangero  
Una nenia di paese suonero

Gli amici miei son quasi tutti via  
E gli altri partiranno dopo me  
Peccato perche stavo bene in loro  
compagnia  
Ma tutto passa tutto se ne va

Che sara . . . (as 1<sup>st</sup> time)

**Translation** Moira

My village which stands upon the hill  
Stretched out like an old man sleeping  
Boredom, abandonment, nothing  
Are your disease  
My village, I'm leaving you and going away

What will be, what will be, what will be?  
What will become of my life, who knows?  
I can do anything, or maybe nothing,  
From tomorrow, we shall see  
And what will be, will what will be.

My love, I kiss you on the mouth  
Which was the fount of my first love  
I'll make a date (with you)  
How and when I do not know  
I only know that I shall return.

What will be . . .  
With me I'll take my guitar  
And if at night I cry  
I shall play a village tune

My friends are almost all gone  
And the others will leave after me  
Such a shame, for I enjoyed their company  
But everything changes, everything  
disappears.

**The Past is History**

Yvonne Burgess

The past is history  
 Tomorrow is a mystery  
 But the present, the present is a gift  
 Oh yes –

In the traffic, with your sore heart  
 By a river, wherever you are

Stop trawling the past, stop fishing the future

Be here now, cos you know it's the only place to be

**Sunshine on Leith**

The Proclaimers

Ma heart was broken, ma heart was broken  
 Sorrow – sorrow – sorrow – sorrow  
 Ma heart was broken, ma heart was broken –  
 You saw it – you claimed it – you touched it – you saved it –

Ma tears are dryin – ma tears are dryin  
 Thank you – thank you – thank you – thank you  
 Ma tears are dryin – ma tears are dryin  
 Your beauty – and kindness – your tears cleared ma blindness

While I'm worth my room on this earth  
 A will be with you  
 While the Chief puts sunshine on Leith  
 A'll thank him – for his work – and your birth – and ma birth  
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah

**SomoSomo**

Ay – ap daye I hear a wonderful song on the air  
 I hear a rockin and a rollin, this is Africa calling us all -

Ay – ap daye, I hear a million songs on the air  
 I hear a rhythm rearranging, this is Africa changing us all.

## Loch Tay Boat Song

When I've done my work of day, and I row my boat away  
Doon the waters o' Loch Tay, as the evening light is fading  
And I look upon Ben Lawers, where the after-glory glows  
And I think on two bright eyes, and the melting mouth below -

She's beauteous *nighean ruadh*, she's my joy and sorrow too,  
And although she is untrue, well I cannot live without her,  
For my hearts's a boat in tow, and I'd give the world to know  
Why she means to let me go, as I sing ho-ree, ho-ro.

*Nighean ruadh*, your lovely hair has more glamour, I declare  
Than all the tresses rare tween Killin and Aberfeldy –  
Be they lint-white, brown or gold, be they blacker than the sloe,  
They are worth no more to me than the melting flakes of snow.

Her eyes are like the gleam o' the sunlight on the stream,  
And the song the fairies sing seems like songs she sings at milking –  
But my heart is full of woe, for last night she bade me go  
And the tears begin to flow as I sing ho-ree, ho-ro.

**Every Time We Say Goodbye**

Cole Porter

Every time we say goodbye, I die a little  
 Every time we say goodbye, I wonder why a little  
 Why the Gods above me, who must be in the know  
 Think so little of me, they allow you to go –

When you're near, there's such an air of spring about it  
 I can hear a lark somewhere, begin to sing about it  
 There's no love song finer  
 But how strange the change from major to minor

**Maiti Kune**

Maiti kune sadza here? i bhora chete (x2)  
 A-oo maziromo papata i - i bhora chete! (x2)

You said there would be sadza, eh? There's only football  
 A-oo. The big dry mouth – huh! it's only football

**Lonesome Blues**

Samantha Parton - The Be Good Tanyas

Some blues are just blues, mine are the lonesome blues (X 2)  
 All the birds flew south for the winter  
 Left me these lonesome blues.

My baby left me, hitched a train down south (X 2)  
 I still taste his kisses  
 Like candy in my mouth.

I wish I had wings, just like an aeroplane (X 2)  
 Fly down, find my baby  
 Never be lonesome again.

Some blues are just blues, mine are the lonesome blues (X 2)  
 All the birds flew south for the winter  
 Left me these lonesome blues.

All the birds flew south for the winter  
 Left me these lonesome blues.

If you travel far or tarry long, away from love and refuge  
 If you've lost your way from right to wrong – still my heart is true  
 If the seven seas rise up between and you sail to distant wonders  
 I will wait upon some foreign shore and live on dreams of love.

Of all the things I never said, and all the hope inside me  
 I am still the keeper of the flame that will not be denied –  
 There is beauty in the silent bird, there is light where none can see it,  
 There is truth where no-one says a word, there is love for you and me.

And the secret life of roses that bloomed out of the sun  
 Is like the love that I keep for you – it never will be done  
 And the stars we wish on up in the sky – they fade into the night  
 But my love will grow where no-one knows  
 Like a rose's secret life.

And the stars . . . rose's secret life (repeat)

**Vaifamba**

Traditional Zimbabwean

Tops: Vakuru vedu, kana vai upenyu  
 Vaka-ti-gamuchira  
 Pane basa guru

Vaifamba (X2) Vaifamba kare ne tsoka

(Repeat)

[Fey-o](#) (Feuilles – O)

Haitian Creole healing song

Fey – o, sove la vi moi  
 Nan misay mwa ye – o (X 2)

Pitit moi malad  
 Mwa kouri kay gangan  
 Silo – o –o  
 Pitit moi malad  
 Mwa kouri kay gangan  
 Si lu bon gangan  
 Sove la vi moi  
 Na misay mwa ye – o

(repeat last line at end)

**My Favourite Things**

Words: Marlene Stuart

In Voice House and Pop Choir, whatever the weather,  
Singing and laughing we join in together,  
Basses and tenors and altos and tops,  
We are all willing to give it a shot –

Bending and stretching, we swing up and down,  
Hoping to make it our very best sound,  
Led by Yvonne we all sing-along,  
Everyone has their own favourite song.

Some are happy, some are sad,  
Some leave us feeling glad,  
When we get together and sing “Garai Pano”,  
We simply don’t feel so bad . . .

**Da Doo Ron Ron for Voice House**

Words: Yvonne Burgess

They meet up on a Wednesday, and *they sing all right*  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
Somebody told me *it was Voice House night*  
Da doo ron ron, da do ron ron.

Uh – huh – huh, yeah, *they sing all right*  
Uh – huh – huh, yeah, *it’s Voice House night*  
Uh – huh – huh – *and when they start to groove –*  
Da doo ron ron, da do ron ron.

They knew what they were doin when *they hit those songs*  
Before I knew it *I was singing along . . .*

They start to sing at 7 and *they sound so fine*  
Then they go to Peckham’s and *they drink some wine . . .*

## 74 A Bunch of Thyme

Come a' you maidens young and fair  
All you that are blooming in your prime –  
Always beware, and keep your garden fair –  
Let no man steal away your thyme.

*For thyme, it is a precious thing  
And thyme brings all things to my mind  
Thyme with all its labours, along with all its joys  
Oh thyme brings all things to my mind.*

Once she had a bunch of thyme  
She thought it never would decay  
Then came a lusty sailor who chanced to pass her way  
He stole her bunch of thyme away.

The sailor gave to her a rose  
A rose that never would decay  
He gave it to her to keep her reminded  
Of when he stole her thyme away.

So come all . . . (verse 1)

*Last chorus, last line: Oh time brings all things to an end.*

### **Candy Says    Lou Reed**

Candy says, I've come to hate my body  
And all that it requires in this world –  
Candy says, I'd like to know completely  
What other souls discreetly talk about.

I'm gonna watch the bluebirds fly  
Over my shoulder  
I'm gonna watch them pass me by  
Maybe when I'm older –  
What do you think I'd see  
If I could walk away from me?

Candy says, I hate the quiet places  
That cause the smallest taste of what will be –  
Candy says, I hate the big decisions  
That cause endless revisions in my mind –

I'm gonna watch . . .

Now I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
It goes like this – the fourth, the fifth,  
The minor fall, the major lift,  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah –

***Hallelujah X 4***

You say I took the name in vain  
That I don't even know the name  
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
There's a blaze of light in every word –  
It doesn't matter which you heard,  
The holy or the broken Hallelujah –

*Hallelujah.*

Well baby, I've been here before,  
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
But love is not a victory march –  
It's cold and it's a broken Hallelujah –

*Hallelujah.*

Well maybe there's a God above  
But all I've ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you –  
It's not a cry that you hear at night,  
It's not somebody who's seen the light,  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah –

*Hallelujah.*

I did my best, it wasn't much –  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch,  
I've told the truth I didn't come to fool you –  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah –

*Hallelujah (X 17)*



**The Cool of the Day****Jean Ritchie**

My Lord, He said unto me – Do you like my garden so fair?  
 You may live in this garden if you keep the grasses green  
 And I'll return in the cool of the day

*Now is the cool of the day  
 Now is the cool of the day  
 This earth is a garden, the garden of our Lord  
 And He walks – in the garden – in the cool of the day.*

My Lord, He said unto me – Do you like my garden so pure?  
 You may live in this garden if you keep the waters clean

My Lord, He said unto me – Do you like my pastures of green?  
 You may live in this garden if you will feed my lambs

My Lord, He said unto me – Do you like my garden so free?  
*You may live in this garden if you keep the people free*

**South African Lullaby**

And now it's time to go to bed  
 (Time to go to bed)  
 Lay down your sleepy little head  
 (Lay down your head)  
 Upon the pillow soft and (warm)  
 Lay down, down upon the pillow warm (X 2)

Lay your sleepy head upon my arm  
 Let your dreamy thoughts go drifting down

O – li li li – o, O – li lu lu (X 2)

Lay your sleepy head . . .

**So Le Muntagne**

Corsican, Jean-Etienne

So le muntagne d'Orezza  
Chi m'ha nu resu  
Felice.

U cantu di lu colombu  
Cun quellu (di)a  
Bernice.

Chi a teniamu caru  
Tuttu lu mondu  
La dice

Summertime

George Gershwin

Summertime – and the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumpin', and the cotton is high –  
Oh your Daddy's rich, and your Mama's good-lookin'  
So hush, little baby, don't you cry.

One of these mornins  
You're gonna rise up singin'  
Then you'll spread your wings  
And you'll take to the sky  
But till that mornin'  
There ain't nothin' can harm you  
With daddy and mamma standin' by.

**Swallow Song**

Come wander quietly and listen to the wind  
 Come here and listen to the sky  
 Come walking high above the rolling of the sea  
 And watch the swallows as they fly.

There is no sorrow like the murmur of their wings  
 There is no choir like their song  
 There is no power like the freedom of their flight  
 While the swallows roam alone.

Do you hear the calling of a hundred thousand voice?  
 Do you hear the echo in a stone?  
 Do you hear the angry bells a-ringing in the night?  
 Do you hear the swallows, when they've flown?

And will the breezes blow the petals from your hand?  
 And will some loving ease your pain?  
 And will the silence strike confusion from your mind?  
 And will the swallows come again?

Thula Thula

**Traditional Zulu lullaby,  
 from Ntomb'khona Diamini & Jane Schonveld**

*Thula thu, thula mama, thula thula X 2*

*Thula, thula mama, thula, thula mama  
 Thula, thula iti – thu X 2*

Kukhwi inkanyezi emhole le-khaya  
 Eghi buya-bo ubuye le-khaya X 2

Sobe sikhona nxa-bonke beshoyo  
 Bethi buya-bo ubuye le-khaya

Thula, thula, thula sa-na  
 Thula, thula, thula ma – ma  
 Thula, thula, thula sana  
 Thula, thula, thula-bo

Echo: Thula ma – a  
 Xo-la- sa – na  
 Thula ma – a

*Thula*

The moment I wake up  
 Before I put on my make-up  
 I say a little prayer for you  
 While combing my hair, now  
 And wondering what dress to wear, now  
 I say a little prayer for you.

*Forever, and ever  
 You'll stay in my heart and I will love you  
 For ever, and ever  
 We never will part, oh how I love you  
 Together, forever  
 That's how it must be to live without you  
 Would only mean heartbreak for me – ooh.*

I run for the bus, dear  
 While riding I think of us, dear  
 I say a little prayer for you –  
 At work I just take time  
 And all through my coffee break-time  
 I say a little prayer for you.

*Forever . . .*

My darling, believe me  
 For me there is no-one but you  
 Please love me too  
 Answer my prayer  
 Answer my prayer now babe, oh – oh.

*Forever . . . My darling . . .  
 Answer my prayer now babe  
 Say you love me too  
 Answer it right now babe  
 Answer my prayer.*

### **Garai Pano**

Garai pano                    x 4  
 Ishe anouya

Anouya                        x 4  
 Ishe anouya

Introduction – 4 bars

*When you go, will you send back a letter from America?*

*Take a look up the railtrack from Miami to Canada.*

Well I broke off from work – the other day

I spend the evening thinking about

All the blood that flowed away

Across the ocean – to the second chance –

I wonder how it got on

When it reached the Promised Land? (slow 4)

*When you go . . .*

I've looked at the ocean, tried hard to imagine

The way you felt, the day you sailed

From Wester Ross to Nova Scotia

We should have held you, we should have told you

But you know our sense of timing –

We always wait too long (3 beats)

*When you go . . . 4 bars instrumental*

Lochaber no more – Sutherland no more

Lewis no more – Skye no more (X 3)

I wonder my blood – will you ever return

To help us kick the life back to a dying mutual friend

' Do we not love her? I think we all tell you about her . . .

(at once) Do we have to roam the world

To prove how much it hurts.

*When you go . . .*

Bathgate no more – Linwood no more

Methil no more – Irvine no more (X 4)

Gatoets fatoe loe dutse moy  
 Ker meri della moy ku – tsa moy  
*Oi nam shi da – re- er mi – ra – soe*

Gatoets fatoe poerile moy  
 Kum koe tana armile moy  
*Oi nam shi da-re-er mi – ra – soe.*

Gatoets fatoe hainele moy  
 Ker meri kum koeta mi – re moy  
*Oi nam . . .*

Pests munts la alte kurts moy  
 La poerints nekunoskuts moy  
*Oi nam . . .*

Yesh moykutsoe poen afaroe  
 Shi pune tortoe la soare  
*Oi nam . . .*

Shi pune tortoe la soare  
 Su nai stau ku dumnetale  
*Oi nam . . .*

**I Only Want To Be With You**

Hawker/Raymond

*I don't know what it is that makes me love you so  
I only know I never want to let you go  
Cos you've started something, oh can't you see  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
It happens to be true - I only want to be with you.*

*It doesn't matter where you go or what you do  
I want to spend each moment of the day with you  
Oh look what has happened with just one kiss  
I never knew that I could be in love like this  
Its crazy but its true - I only want to be with you.*

*You stopped and smiled at me, asked if I'd care to dance  
I fell into your open arms and I didn't stand a chance  
Now listen honey  
I just want to be beside you every where  
As long as we're together honey I don't care  
Cos you've started something, oh can't you see  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
No matter what you do - I only want to be with you.*

**Rosa's Lovely Daughters**

Robb Johnson (Starts B)

Who's that walking miles for water?  
Who's that working all day long?  
In the hot south, in the cold north,  
Who are they so proud and strong?

From the workbench in the back room  
To the cradle beside the bed  
From the strikers to the peace-campers  
Who are they seeing red?

The fathers handshake their bargains  
And their good wives stand around and they  
weep  
but their hearts sing when they're dancing  
We are no mans to give or to keep

We are singing, we are dancing  
We are marching through the town  
For we are wildfire in the city  
And we'll bring the system down!

*(Chorus)*

*We are Rosa's lovely daughters  
We are no man's blushing bride  
We are Rosa's lovely daughters  
And we will not be denied*

**I'm Gonna Be (500 miles)**

The Proclaimers

When I wake up, well I know i'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
 When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
 If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
 And if I haver up, Yeah I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

*But I would walk 500 miles  
 And I would walk 500 more  
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles  
 To fall down at your door*

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you  
 When I come home (When I come home), well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
 And if I grow-old, (When I grow-old) well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

*Chorus*

*da da da (da da da)  
 da da da (da da da)  
 Da Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da* - (x2)

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream  
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you  
 When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
 And when I come home (When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

*Chorus*

*da da da (da da da)  
 da da da (da da da)  
 Da Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da* - (x4)

*Chorus*



**The 7<sup>th</sup> Generation**

Seven generations hence  
 Is where to look to  
 Seven ...  
 We need to bear in mind in all we do - (x4)

Will the earth flourish?  
 And all her creatures  
 ..... nourish?  
 Will the people thrive - (x3)

**That I should know your face**

The Atkinsons, from North Carolina

That I should know your face, my love  
 Like sorrow knows the morning dove,  
 That I should hold you to my breast –  
 Come back to me is my request.

I'll put my fair hand to this soil,  
 My back bent low to sun and toil –  
 I'll put my plough to fields of stone  
 And count the stars till you come home.

I've travelled long from yonder shore,  
 My lips to touch true love once more.  
 I've come to you a long hard road,  
 And I'll not ever let you go.

My own true love, remember me  
 When once again my eyes you see –  
 My heart lies in a darkened place  
 That you should know my weary face

verse 1 repeat

Plaisir d'amour ne dure qu'un moment  
*Chagrin d'amour dure toute la vie.*

The joys of love are but a moment long  
The pain of love endures a whole life long

*J'ai tout quitte pour l'ingrate Sylvi-i-e*  
*Elle me quitte et prend un autre amant*

Your eyes kissed mine, I saw the love in them shine  
You brought me heaven right then when your eyes kissed mine

My love loves me – and all the wonders I see  
A rainbow shines in my window, my love loves me

*J'ai tout quitte . . .*

And now he's gone, like a dream that fades into dawn  
But the words stay locked in my heartstrings,  
"My love loves me".

*Plaisir d'amour . . .*

Tant que cette eau coulera doucement  
Vers ce ruisseau qui borde la prairie  
Je t'aimerai, me repetait Sylvie  
L'eau coule encore : elle a change pourtant

**Sae Will We Yet**

(Walter Watson/Tony Cuffe (ca. 1854))

Sit doon here my cronies, and gie us your crack  
Let the wind tak' the care o' this life on its back  
For oor hearts to despondency we never will submit  
For we've aye ways been provided for and, sae will we yet  
And sae will we yet, and sae will we yet  
For we've aye ways been provided for and, sae will we yet

So fill us a tankard o' nappy brown ale  
It'll comfort our hearts and enliven the tale  
For we'll aye be the merrier the langer that we sit  
For we drank thegither mony's the time and, sae will we yet  
And sae will we yet, and sae will we yet  
For we drank thegither mony's the time and, sae will we yet

Here's a health tae the farmer, and prosper his plough  
Rewarding his ardent toil all the year through  
For it's seed-time and harvest we ever will get  
For we've lippen'd aye tae Providence and, sae will we yet  
And sae will we yet, and sae will we yet  
For we've lippen'd aye tae Providence and, sae will we yet

So fill up your glass, let the bottle gae roun'  
For the sun it will rise, tho' the moon hae gaen doon  
And tho' the room be rinnin roun' about it's time enough tae flit  
When we fell we aye got up again and, sae will we yet  
And sae will we yet, and sae will we yet  
When we fell we aye got up again and, sae will we yet

**Wimmin O' Dundee**

Sheena Wellington (Starts E)

The men they were na lazy  
But the work was hard tae find  
The parish and the means test they'd tae face  
But a lassie's hands are nimble and a lassie's wages sma'  
So the wimmin kept the bairns o' Dundee fed

*(Chorus)*

*The wailin' o' the bummer and the clackin' o' the looms  
Brought the wimmin o' Dundee oot o' their beds  
And they walked tae mills and factories  
And the wrought frae seven tae five  
And the wimmin kept the bairns o' Dundee fed*

Noo ma mither an' ma granny an' ma aunties yin an' a'  
Went tae the looms the day they left the school (skale)  
They didnae work for freedom, independence or the rest  
They jist worked tae get some kitchen for their kale

The rhythm o' their livin' was the clackin' o' the looms  
Their youth and health and strength was lost tae jate  
But the weavers and the spinners and the winders o' Dundee  
Had the spirit that the hard times didnae bate

You may boast o' noble lineage and sing o' yer Heilan' clan  
And halesome gallant chiefs wha share your name  
But ma line's as guid as ony and I'm very proud tae say  
It was frae a Dundee weaver that I came

**Bilvavi - Arisaig. Words by Yvonne Burgess**

The sound of the water is soothing  
 The memories in my mind -  
 Like ripples of light they are moving  
 And changing with weather and time.

The water will wash away all that is false  
 And bring out the colours of true  
 The water will leave behind all that is past  
 And bring us the tide of the new.

**Teach Your Children. (Crosby, Stills & Nash)**

You - who are on the road  
 Must have a code - that you can live by -  
 And so - become yourself,  
 Because the past - is just a goodbye -

Teach - your children well -  
 Their father's hell - did slowly go by -  
 And feed - them on your dreams -  
 The one they pick's - the one you'll know by -

**Don't you ever ask them why,  
 If they told you, you will cry,  
 So just look at them and sigh  
 And know they love you.**

And you - of tender years  
 Can't know the fears - that your elders grew by -  
 And so - please help them with your youth -  
 They seek the truth - before they can die.

(with above, counter melody)  
*Can you hear and do you care, and  
 Can't you see we must be free to  
 Teach your children what you believe in -  
 Make a world we all can live in - )*

Teach - your parents well  
 Their children's hell - did slowly go by  
 And feed - them on your dreams  
 The one they pick's - the one you'll know by

**Don't you ever ask them why -**

**Five Swans. (Traditional German, recorded by Hannes Wader)**

Es zogen einst funf wilde Schwane  
 Schwane leuchtend, weiss und schon (X 2)  
*Sing, sing was geschah -*  
*Keiner ward mehr gesehn, ja (X 2)*

Es zogen einst funf junge Burschen  
 Stolz und kuhn zum Kampf hinaus (X 2)  
*Sing, sing was geschah -*  
*Keiner kam mehr nach Haus, ja (X 2)*

Es wuchsen einst funf junge Birken  
 Schlank und grun am Bachesrand (X 2)  
*Sing, sing was geschah -*  
*Keine in Blüten stand, ja (X 2)*

Es wuchsen einst funf junge Madchen  
 Schlank und schon am Ebelstrand (X 2)  
*Sing, sing was geschah -*  
*Keine den Brautkranz wand, ja (X 4)*

**Five Swans**

Once I saw five swans a-gliding  
 Shining, snow-white swans so fair (X 2)

*Sing, sing what happened then -*  
*None of those swans was seen again*  
*Sing, sing what happened then -*  
*Not one was seen again.*

Once I saw five young lads marching  
 Proud and brave they marched to war (X 2)

*Sing, sing what happened then -*  
*None of those lads came home again -*  
*Sing, sing . . . came home.*

Once there grew five slender birches  
 Green and graceful by the stream (X 2)

*Sing, sing what was so -*  
*None of them was in bloom, no -*  
*sing, sing . . . was in bloom.*

Once there grew five bonnie lassies  
 Fair and graceful by the stream (X 2)

*Sing, sing what they say -*  
*None of them had a wedding day -*  
*Sing, sing . . .*

None of them ever wed.

**I'm On My Way. The Proclaimers**

I'm on my way - from misery to happiness today

Ah-ha (**echo**) Ah-ha (**echo**)

**(repeat)**

I'm on my way - to what I want from this world

And years from now - you'll make it to the next world

And everything - that you receive up yonder

Is what you gave - to me the day I wandered -

I took a right, I took a right turning yesterday

Ah-ha . . .

I took a right, I took a right turning yesterday

Yeh - yeh - yeh

I took the road - that brought me to your home town

I took the bus - to streets that I could walk down

I walked the streets - to find the one I'd looked for

I climbed the stair - that led me to your front door

*And now that I don't want for anything*

Oo - oo

*I'd have Al Jolson sing, "I'm sitting on top of the world".*

I'll do my best, I'll do my best to do the best I can

Ah - ha (echo) - **repeat**

To keep my feet - from jumping from the ground, dear

To keep my heart - from jumping through my mouth, dear

To keep the past, the past and not the present

To try and learn - when you teach me a lesson

*And now that I don't want for anything*

Oo - oo

*I'd have Al Jolson sing, "I'm sitting on top of the world"*

**Back to verse 1 again**

I'm on my way - to what I want from this world

And years from now - you'll make it to the next world

And everything - that you receive up yonder

Is what you gave - to me the day I wandered

**I'm on my way - repeat**

**Moscow Nights**

Nothing can be heard in the gardens deep  
 Everywhere is hushed till the dawn -  
*If you only knew - how much I long for you -*  
*And the peace of our Moscow nights (X 2)*

Waters of the fountains and waters still -  
 Silver like the moon flows the stream -  
*Someone's song is heard - or there is not a word -*  
*In this emptiness all is one. (X 2)*

Tell me, oh my love, why you look away -  
 Why are you so shy of my gaze?  
*Though I long to share - my love, I hardly dare*  
*Let you know what is in my heart. (X 2)*

Now it won't be long till the day dawns red  
 Now my love, oh answer my prayer  
*And remember when - we dreamed together then,*  
*In the silence of Moscow nights. (X 2)*

**May You Never (John Martyn)**

May you never lay your head down without a hand to hold,  
 May you never make your bed out in the cold -

May you never lose your temper if you get in a bar-room fight -  
 May you never lose your woman overnight.

You're just like a great strong brother of mine  
 And you know that I love you true -  
 You never talk dirty behind my back  
 And I know that there's those that do -  
 Oh please, won't you please, won't you bear it in mind  
 Love is a lesson to learn in our time -  
 Please won't you, please won't bear it in mind for me.

May you never . . . overnight.

You're just like a good close sister to me  
 And you know that I love you true  
 You hold no blade to stab me in the back  
 And I know that there's some that do.

Oh please . . .



**Vakomana Ve Hondo (Zimbabwe Liberation Song)**

A

Now we see them coming home - *vakomana ve hondo* -  
Never saying what they've seen -  
Never saying what they've done.

B

**Welcome, my son - come in - sit down**  
**You're tired - we too -**  
**We've been longing so - to see you.**

C

You've picked up the gun to save our land  
You fought for the freedom we had lost  
And now we have won the bitter war -  
One step on the way to what is just -

B 1

**Welcome, my son - we've been longing so - to see you**  
**Come in, sit down - there's a lot to say, and hear too.**

D

Every time I hear the call - telling us we have to fight for peace -  
Then my heart begins to fall - here we go again/ will it never cease?  
We fly them off to battle and we fly them home again -  
Never learning from the past (that) all that war can do is make more pain.

B

**Welcome, my son - come in - sit down**  
**You're tired - we too -**  
**We've been longing so - to see you.**

Try to see it my way –  
 Do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on?  
 While you see it your way,  
 Run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone –  
*We can work it out, we can work it out –*

Think of what you're saying –  
 You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right –  
 Think of what I'm saying –  
 We can work it out and get it straight, or say goodnight –

*Life is very short, and there's no time  
 For fussing and fighting, my friend –  
 I have always thought that it's a crime,  
 So I will ask you once again –*

Try to see it my way –  
 Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong –  
 While you see it your way –  
 There's a chance that we may fall apart before too long  
 We can work it out . . . . *bridge*

**The Secret Place****Dennis Lee**

There's a place I go inside myself  
 Where nobody else can be,  
 And none of my friends can tell it's there –  
 Nobody knows but me.

It's hard to explain the way it feels,  
 Or even where I go.  
 It isn't a place in time or space,  
 But once I'm there, I know.

(hmmm X 4)

It's tiny, it's shiny, it can't be seen,  
 But it's big as the sky at night –  
 I try to explain and it hurts my brain,  
 But once I'm there, it's right.

There's a place I know inside myself,  
 And it's neither big nor small,  
 And whenever I go, it feels as though  
 I never left at all.

**(hmmm X4)**

**The Good old Way**

Lift up your hearts, Emmanuel's friends  
And taste the pleasure Jesus sends  
Let nothing cause you to delay  
But hasten in the good old way.

*For I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul  
I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul  
And I know I have, and I feel I have  
A sweet hope of glory in my soul.*

Our conflicts here, though great they be  
Shall not prevent our victory  
If we but strive and watch and pray  
Like soldiers in the good old way.

Though Satan may his powers employ  
Our happiness for to destroy  
Ye never fear, we'll gain the day  
By marching in the good old way

Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend  
Remember glory is at the end  
Our God will wipe our tears away  
When we have run the good old way.

And far beyond this mortal shore  
We'll meet with those who have gone before  
And shout to think we have gained the day  
***By marching in the good old way.***

**Dear Someone      Gillean Welch**

I wanna go all over the world  
 And start livin free –  
 I know that there's somebody who  
 Is waiting for me  
     I'll build a boat steady and true  
     As soon as it's done  
     I'm gonna sail along in a dream  
     Of my dear someone.

One little star smiling tonight  
 Knows where you are –  
 Stay, little star, steady and bright  
 To guide me afar  
     Rush, little wind, over the deep  
     For now I've begun  
     Hurry and take me straight into the arms (down)  
     Of my dear someone  
 Hurry and take me into the arms  
 Of my dear someone.

**Only Remembered      Coopes, Boyd and Simpson**

Fading away like the stars in the morning  
 Losing their light in the glorious sun  
***Thus would we pass from this earth and its toiling***  
*Only remembered for what we have done*

*Only remembered, only remembered . . .*

Only the truth that in life we have spoken  
 Only the seeds that in life we have sown  
***These shall pass onwards when we are forgotten***  
*Only remembered for what we have done (Chorus)*

Who'll sing the anthem, and who'll tell the story?  
 Will the line hold, will it scatter and run?  
***Shall we at last be united in glory***  
*Only remembered for what we have done. (Chorus)*

Repeat last line at end.

**Make My Heart Fly      The Proclaimers**

Please don't go rushing by  
 Stay and make my heart fly *(repeat)*

Cos I never seem to notice time  
 When you're with me  
 You can tell it to the birds  
 I'll tell the bees –  
 Please don't go . . . heart fly

I can't do any more  
 To get inside your door *(repeat)*

**Missalou      traditional Greek, words by Yvonne Burgess**

Come – and be my dancing dear  
 Let me hold your hand in mine  
*I long to hold you in my loving arms again*  
*For I have thought of you so long. (X 2)*

Come – and be my true love, dear  
 Let me hold your hand in mine  
*We'll dance and sway together as the music plays*  
*And I will hold your hand in mine. (X 2)*

Mornings, when the world is new  
 And you have laid your hand in mine  
*I'll sing a song of love to greet the rising sun*  
*And I will hold your hand in mine. (X 2)*

97

**Goodnight to You (Soraidh Leibh)**  
trad. Gaelic, translation by YB

Sori levy es uich e vale  
*Uiche vale fyana chtley*  
Guyam slaje na fi mane  
*Uiche vale fyana chtley*

Ne'er a pipe and ne'er a fiddle  
Wakes my heart to joy like this –  
Human voices soothe my spirit  
Singing touches like a kiss.

Sweet goodnight and blessings on you  
May your dreaming happy be  
May your heart be strong and willing  
May your dreaming happy be.

Don't be daunted by betrayal  
Life is full of goodness too  
If we hold to truth and kindness  
Light and comfort will come through.

Sori leyv

**Agolo      Angelique Kidjo**

Ki machi fol ya leni  
Ita funko fo – aye  
E – e mache fako ipe  
Ite puele mat kumwa

Ita a ye ile (aye!)  
Kita tum sum waye (X 2)

**Black is Black      Los Bravos****Intro (X4)**

Black is black – I want my baby back  
 It's grey, it's grey –  
 Ever since she went away oh – oh  
*What can I do?*  
*Cos I – I – I – I – I am feeling blue.*

If I had my way – she'd be back today  
 But she don't intend – to see me again oh - oh  
*What can I do ? . . .*

**Bridge:**

I can't choose – there's too much to lose  
 My love's still strong – (scream)  
 Maybe if she would come back to me –  
 I can't go on

Bad is bad – and I feel so sad  
 It's time, it's time – that I found peace of mind, oh - oh  
*What can I do? . . .*

I can't choose . . .

Black is black . . .

**California Dreaming      Mamas & Papas**

Now the leaves are brown  
 And the sky is grey  
 I went for a walk  
 On a winter's day  
 I'd be safe and warm  
 If I was in LA  
*California dreaming*  
*On such a winter's day.*

Stepped into a church  
 I passed along the way  
 I got down on my knees  
 And I began to pray  
 You know the preacher likes the cold  
 He knows I'm gonna stay  
*California dreaming*  
*On such a winter's day.*

**A Bunch of Thyme      traditional**

Come all you maidens young and fair  
 All you that are blooming in your prime –  
 Always beware, and keep your garden fair –  
 Let no man steal away your thyme.

*For time, it is a precious thing  
 And time brings all things to my mind –  
 Time with all its labours  
 Along with all its joys –  
 Oh thyme brings all things to my mind.*

Once she had a bunch of thyme  
 She thought it never would decay –  
 Then came a lusty sailor  
 Who chanced to pass her way  
 He stole her bunch of thyme away.  
*Chorus*

The sailor gave to her a rose,  
 A rose that never would decay –  
 He gave it to her to keep her well minded  
 Of the night he stole her thyme away.

*Chorus* – verse 1 – *Chorus* with last line:

*Time brings all things to an end.*



**Concrete and Clay      Unit Four Plus Two**

You to me  
 Are sweet as roses in the morning  
 And you to me  
 Are soft as summer rain at dawn,  
 In love we share –  
 That something rare –

*The sidewalks in the street –  
 The concrete and the clay beneath my feet  
 Begin to crumble  
 But love will never die  
 Because we'll see the mountains tumble  
 Before we say goodbye  
 My love and I will be  
 In love eternally –  
 That's the way – mmm –  
 That's the way it's meant to be.*

All around  
 I see the purple shades of evening  
 And on the ground  
 The shadows fall and once again  
 You're in my arms  
*So tenderly – chorus*

**From Me to You      Lennon/McCartney**

If there's anything that you want,  
 If there's anything I can do  
 Just call on me and I'll send it along  
*With love from me to you.*

I've got everything that you want  
 Like a heart that's oh so true  
 Just call on me and I'll send it along  
*With love from me to you.*

I've got arms that long to hold you  
 And keep you by my side  
 I've got lips that long to kiss you  
 And keep you satisfied –

**Repeat verse 1**

**I Can See Clearly Now      Johnny Nash**

I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
 I can see all obstacles in my way  
 Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day (X 2)

I think I can make it now the pain is gone  
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared  
 Here is the rainbow I've been prayin for  
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day (X 2)

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies  
 Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies - - -

**Had I A Golden Thread      Pete Seeger, arr. Pater Amidon**

Had I a golden thread, and needle so fine  
 I'd weave a magic strand of rainbow design  
*Of rainbow design.*

I'd weave the bravery of women giving birth  
 I'd weave the innocence of children of this earth  
***Children of this earth.***

Far o'er the waters I'd stretch my rainbow band  
 To every human being, so they would understand,  
*So they would understand.*

Tell my brothers and sisters of my rainbow design,  
 Bind up this sorry world with heart and hand and mind,  
*Heart and hand and mind.*

Far o'er the waters I'd stretch my rainbow band  
 To every city, and through every land  
*Through every land.*

**Harriet Tubman**

One night I dreamed I was in slavery  
 'Bout 1850 was the time  
 Sorrow was the only sign  
 Nothing about to ease my mind

Out of the night appeared a lady  
 Leading a distant pilgrim band  
 'First mate!' she cried, pointing her hand  
 'Make room aboard for this young woman'.  
*Come on up, uhuhuh – I got a life line*  
*Come on up to this train of mine (X 2)*  
*She said her name was Harriet Tubman*  
*And she drove for the Underground Railroad.*

Hundreds of miles we travelled onward  
 Gathering slaves from town to town  
 Seeking every lost and found  
 Setting those free that once were bound

Somehow my heart was growing weaker  
 I fell by the wayside sinking sand  
 Firmly did this lady stand  
 She lifted me up and took my hand  
*chorus*

Though now we think there's no more slavery  
 Here in the 21<sup>st</sup> century  
 Millions in the world are unfree  
 Born into debt and poverty

And they are fleeing their homes  
 And fleeing hunger  
 Trying to win a freedom dear  
 We need a new Harriet now  
 To welcome the refugees in here

***Will we say: Come on up! (etc)***

**Who are these children dressed in red?  
 They must be the ones that Moses led. (X 2)**

**It's My Party      Lesley Gore**

*It's my party, and I'll cry if I want to  
Cry if I want to, cry if I want to –  
You would cry too if it happened to you.*

Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone  
But Judy left the same time  
Why was he holding her hand  
When he's supposed to be mine? (*chorus*)

Play all my records, keep dancin' all night  
But leave me alone for a while  
Till Johnny's dancin' with me  
I've got no reason to smile (*chorus*)

Judy and Johnny just walked through the door  
Like a queen with her king  
Oh what a birthday surprise  
Judy's wearing his ring (*chorus X 2*)

**La Laine des Moutons      traditional French Canadian**

La laine des moutons  
C'est nous qui la tondaine  
La laine des moutons  
C'est nous qui la tondons  
*Tondons, tondons*  
*La laine des moutaines*  
*Tondons, tondons*  
*La laine des moutons.*

La laine des moutons  
C'est nous qui la lavaine  
La laine des moutons  
C'est nous qui la lavons –  
*Lavons, lavons . . .*

La laine . . .  
C'est nous qui la cardine/cardons

La laine . . .  
. . . filaine /filons

La laine . . .  
. . . chantaine/ chantons

repeat verse 1

**Pulling Hard Against the Stream      Willie Scott**

In this world I've gained my knowledge  
 And for it I've had to pay -  
 Though I never went to college  
 I have heard the poet say:  
 Life is like a mighty river  
 Rolling on from day to day -  
 We are vessels launched upon it  
 Sometimes wrecked and cast away

**Then do your best for one another  
 Making life a pleasant dream  
 Help a worn and weary traveler  
 Pulling hard against the stream.**

Mony a blithe, guid-hearted woman  
 Mony a noble-minded man  
 Then assist them if you can.  
 Some succeed at every turning,  
 Fortune favours every scheme  
 Not a friend and not a shilling  
 Pulling hard against the stream.

If a wind is in your favour  
 And you've weathered every squall  
 Think of those who luckless labour  
 Never get their wind at all.  
 Working hard, contented, willing  
 Struggling through most oceans wide -  
 Not a friend and not a shilling  
 Pulling hard against the tide.

**Then do your best . . .**

Don't give way to foolish sorrow,  
 Let this keep you in good cheer -  
 Brighter days must come tomorrow  
 If you try and persevere.  
 Darkest night must have a dawning  
 Though the sky be overcast -  
 Lowest days must have their turning  
 And the tide will turn at last.

**Then do your best . . .**

**Penny Lane****Lennon/ McCartney**

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs  
 Of every head he's had the pleasure to know  
 And all the people that come and go  
 Stop and say hello.

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar  
 The little children laugh at him behind his back  
 And the banker never wears a mac  
 In the pouring rain – very strange.

*Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
 There beneath the blue suburban skies  
 I sit and meanwhile back*

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass  
 And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen  
 He likes to keep his fire engine clean  
 It's a clean machine –

*Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
 Full of fish and finger pies in summer  
 Meanwhile back*

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout  
 A pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray  
 And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer  
 We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim  
 And then the fireman rushes in  
 From the pouring rain – very strange. (*Chorus*)

**The Salley Gardens****W.B. Yeats**

Down by the Salley Gardens my love and I did meet  
 She passed the Salley Gardens with little snow-white feet  
 She bade me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree  
 But I, being young and foolish, with her did not agree.

In a field down by a river my love and I did stand  
 And on her leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand  
 She bade me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs  
 But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

**The Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More****The Walker Brothers**

Loneliness is a cloak you wear  
A deep shade of blue is always there

*The sun ain't gonna shine any more  
The moon ain't gonna rise in the sky  
The tears are always clouding your eyes  
When you're without love – baby*

Emptiness is a place you're in  
Nothing to lose, but no more to win  
*Chorus*

Lonely without you, baby  
Girl I need you, I can't go on –

*Chorus (X3)*

**Walk My Path****Brian Bedford**

*Walk my path and I will lead you  
Speak my words and hear my voice  
Be my eyes and you will see me  
Feel my sorrows and know my joys.*

Be my hands and I will hold you  
On my shoulders rest your head  
In your thoughts you'll always find me  
In my footsteps safely tread  
*chorus*

At my table I will feed you  
In my house you'll always know  
Somewhere safe that you can come to  
When you're lost and when you're low  
*chorus*

I am you, you must remember  
If you leave me I am blind  
Speak my name the sound will linger  
And I will find you in my mind.  
*chorus*

**These Coal Town Days                      Jez Lowe**

**Howay man, they're liars and they're cheats (X3)  
Howay man, they're liars and cheats!**

**And there'll be tears in the eyes of the weak  
And in the eyes of the most strong-hearted  
Tears in the eyes of the miners and wives  
When these coal town days are done.**

And it's towered above this town  
Since this century first started  
But the towers will be all torn down  
And a whole way of life hauled away  
**chorus**

Men have worked it in fear and rage  
And they've cursed it to hell in its darkness  
But they'll walk from that last shift's cage  
And they'll curse what the future's to bring  
**chorus**

And the fight between the men and the mine  
And the lives and the blood that it cost us  
It was never to be lost or won  
Because the powers that be ruled the day  
**chorus**

**Today                      Joan Corney; music Yvonne Burgess**

It matters not what went before, nor yet tomorrow's dawn  
What has passed, and will no more cast shadow on a new day born  
Will carry through the broken threads to weave and weave,  
To weave and weave, to weave and weave  
A tapestry anew.



*The water is wide, I can't get o'er  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that will carry two  
And we both shall row, my love and I*

There is a ship that sails the sea  
She's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not as deep as the love I'm in  
I know not if I sink or swim

I leaned my back against an oak  
Thinking that he was a trusty tree  
But first it bent and then it broke  
And so did my false love to me.

Oh love is handsome and love is fair  
And love is kind, when first it's new  
But love grows old and waxes cold  
And melts away like the morning dew.

**Waterloo Sunset****the Kinks**

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling  
Flowing into the night  
People so busy, makes me feel dizzy  
Taxi lights shine so bright  
But I don't - need no friends  
*As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset  
I am in paradise.*

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station  
Every Friday night  
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander  
I stay at home at night  
But I don't - feel afraid  
*As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset  
I am in paradise.*

Every day I look at the world from my window  
(Ooooh) Chilly, chilly is the evening time  
Waterloo sunset's fine –

Millions of people swarming like flies  
Round Waterloo Underground  
But Terry and Julie cross over the river  
Where they feel safe and sound  
And they don't - need no friends  
*As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset  
They are in paradise.*

**You're Just Too Good to be True      Crewe & Gaudio**

You're just too good to be true  
 Can't take my eyes off of you  
 You'd be like heaven to touch  
 I wanna hold you so much  
 At long last love has arrived  
 And I thank God I'm alive  
 You're just too good to be true  
 Can't take my eyes off of you.

Pardon the way that I stare  
 There's nothing else to compare  
 The sight of you makes me weak  
 There are no words left to speak  
 But if you feel how I feel  
 Please let me know that it's real  
 You're just too good to be true  
 Can't take my eyes off of you.

**Da-da, da-da . . . .**

*I love you baby, and if it's quite all right  
 I need you baby to warm a lonely night  
 I love you baby – trust in me when I say  
 Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray  
 Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you, stay  
 And let me love you baby, let me love you –*

**Repeat verse 1 and chorus**

**I Don't Want to Talk About It      Danny Whitten**

I can tell by your eyes  
 That you've prob'ly been cryin forever  
*And the stars in the sky don't mean nothing to you,  
 They're a mirror –*

*I don't want to talk about it,  
 How you broke my heart -  
 If I stay here just a little bit longer,  
 If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart?  
 Wo, my heart.*

If I stand all alone,  
 Will the shadow hide the colour of my heart?  
 Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears  
 The stars in the sky . . .

**Bus Stop      The Hollies**

Bus stop – wet day – she’s there – I say,  
‘Please share my umbrella’ –  
Bus stops – bus goes – she stays – love grows  
Under my umbrella –

All that summer we enjoyed it,  
Wind and rain and shine –  
That umbrella, we employed it,  
By August she was mine.

Every morning I would see her  
Waiting at the stop – sometimes she’d shop  
And she would show me what she’d bought –  
All the people stared as if we were both quite insane –  
Some day my name and hers are going to be the same.

That’s the way the whole thing started –  
Silly, but it’s true –  
Thinking of a sweet romance  
Beginning in a queue –  
Came the sun, the ice was melting  
No more sheltering now –  
Nice to think that that umbrella  
Led me to a vow.

*Na – na – na - na*

**Follow the Heron Home****Karine Polwart**

The back of the winter is broken  
 And light lingers long by the door,  
 And the seeds of the summer have spoken  
 In gowans that bloom on the shore.

*By night and day we'll sport and we'll play  
 And delight as the dawn dances over the bay –  
 Sleep blows the breath of the morning away  
 And we follow the heron home.*

In darkness we cradled our sorrow  
 And stoked all our fires with fear  
 Now these bones that lie empty and hollow  
 Are ready for gladness to cheer.

So long may you sing of the salmon  
 And the snow-scented sounds of your home  
 While the north wind delivers its sermon  
 Of ice and salt water and stone.

**Drive My Car****Lennon/McCartney**

Asked a girl what she wanted to be –  
 She said, baby, can't you see?  
 I wanna be famous, a star of the screen  
 But you can do something in between –

*Baby, you can drive my car –  
 Yes I'm gonna be a star  
 Baby, you can drive my car,  
 And maybe I'll love you . . .  
 Beep beep mm beep beep yeah (X 2)*

I told that girl that my prospects were good  
 She said, baby, it's understood  
 Workin for peanuts is all very fine  
 But I can show you a better time –  
*Chorus*

I told that girl I could start right away  
 And she said, listen babe, I've got something to say  
 Got no car and it's breaking my heart  
 But I've found a driver, and that's a start –  
*Chorus*

Lola

Ray Davies

I met her in a club down in old Soho  
 Where you drink champagne  
 And it tastes just like cherry cola –  
 C – O – L – A, cola –  
 She walked up to me and she asked me to dance,  
 And I asked her her name  
 And in a dark brown voice, she said 'Lola –  
 L – O – L – A, Lola' –

Well I'm not the world's most physical guy  
 But when she squeezed me tight, she nearly broke my spine,  
 Oh my Lola – la-la-la-la Lola –  
 Well I'm not dumb, but I can't understand  
 Why she walks like a woman and talks like a man  
 Oh my Lola, la-la-la-la Lola, la-la-la-la Lola –

*Well we drank champagne and danced all night  
 Under electric candle light,  
 She picked me up and sat me on her knee,  
 And said, 'Dear boy, won't you come home with me' –  
 Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy  
 But when I looked in her eyes, well I almost fell for my Lola –  
 La-la-la-la Lola, la-la-la-la Lola  
 Lola, la-la-la-la Lola, la-la-la-la Lola*

I pushed her away – I walked to the door –  
 I fell to the floor –  
 I got down on my knees,  
 Then I looked at her and she at me -

And that's the way that I want it to stay  
 And I always want it to be that way  
 For my Lola, la-la-la-la Lola -  
 Girls will be boys and boys will be girls  
 It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook-up world  
 Except for Lola, la-la-la-la Lola

Well I left home just a week before  
 And I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
 But Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
 And said, 'Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man' –  
 Well I'm not the world's most masculine man  
 But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man  
 And so is Lola – la-la-la-la Lola, la-la-la-la Lola

**After the Goldrush**

Neil Young

Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming  
Saying something about a queen  
There were peasants singing, and drummers drumming  
And the archer split the tree –  
There was a fanfare blowing to the sun  
There was floating on the breeze -  
Look at Mother Nature on the run  
*In the 1970s (repeat italics)*

I was lying in a burned-out basement  
With the full moon in my eye  
I was hoping for replacement  
When the sun burst through the sky –  
There was a band playing in my head  
And I felt like getting high –  
*I was thinking about what a friend had said,  
I was hoping it was a lie (repeat only italics)*

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flying  
In the yellow haze of the sun  
There were children crying and colours flying  
All around the chosen ones –  
All in a dream, all in a dream  
The loading had begun –  
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed  
*To a new home (in the sun).*

## **Blackbird                  Lennon/McCartney arr Peter Amidon**

Blackbird singing in the dead of night (doo-doo)  
 Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
 All your life –  
 You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
 Take these sunken eyes and learn to see  
 All your life –  
 You were only waiting for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly – blackbird fly –  
 Into the light of a dark black night – doo doo

Repeat verse 1, Last line twice

## **It's Gonna Rain                  from the Apostles**

**It's gonna rain, it's gonna rain  
 You better get ready and pay it some mind  
 (I tell you)  
 God showed Noah the rainbow sign  
 (He said) it won't be no water, be fire next time.**

Way back in the Bible days  
 Noah told the people that it's gonna rain  
 And when he told them they paid him no mind  
 And when it happened they were left behind.

They tell me when the water began to pour  
 They knocked on Noah's window, they knocked on Noah's door  
 No they didn't know exactly what to do  
 You don't want this, it could happen to you.

Noah said, ' I'm sorry my friends  
 God got all the keys and you can't get it  
 If something don't happen to the hearts of men  
 Same old thing is gonna happen again.

**Auld Lang Syne      Robert Burns, trad melody, arr Ali Burns  
and GP**

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought tae mind  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and the days of auld lang syne

**For auld lang syne, my jo, for auld lang syne  
We'll tak a cup o kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.**

We twa hae rin about the braes  
An pu'd the gowans fine  
But we've wandered mony a weary fit  
Sin auld lang syne

We twa hae paidl't in the burn  
Frae morning sun til dine  
But seas between us braid hae roared  
Sin auld lang syne

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere  
And gie's a hand o thine  
And we'll tak a richt guid-willy waught  
For auld lang syne.

**Levy Dew      arr Alison Burns**

**Levy dew, sing levy dew, the water and the wine  
Seven bright gold wires and the trumpets do shine.**

Here comes a maiden with gold on her toe –  
Open the west gate and let the old year go! *Chorus*

Here comes a maiden with gold on her shoe  
Open the south gate and let the new year through! *Chorus*

**'Fill'**

*Levy dew shine – trumpets do shine*  
Here comes a maiden with gold on her chin  
Open the east gate and let the new year in!

Here comes a maiden with gold in her eye  
Open the north gate and let the old year by!



**Three Kings****Alison Burns****Bass/tenors, then tops:**

Three kings came walking – following one bright star  
Kings came walking, pilgrims from afar  
Walking through the midnight, searching the unknown  
Earth rings in the silence for travellers far from home.

**Altos**

Oh we are walking in the footsteps  
In the shadow of those kings  
And hope and love and kindness  
Are the gifts that we bring -  
So turn your back on yesterday  
And leave behind your fear,  
Cos we bring hope and love and kindness  
To grace another year.

**Long Long Trail      Trad, arr Peter and Mary Alice Amidon**

**There's a long, long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And the white moonbeams -**

**There's a long, long night a-waiting  
Until my dreams all come true -  
That's the day that I'll be going  
Down that long, long trail with you.**

Nights are getting very lonely  
Days are very long  
And I a-growing weary only  
Listening for your song –  
But old remembrances are crying  
In my memory  
Longing till it seems the world is full of dreams  
Just to bring you back to me – *chorus*

Sometimes I think I hear you calling  
Calling soft and low  
I seem to hear your footsteps falling  
Everywhere I go –  
And though the road between us stretches  
Down the weary mile.  
Somehow I forget that you're not with me yet  
When I think I see you smile - *chorus*

**On eBay            Chumbawumba**

*dey-tn data deeva de*  
*ho-da hana hut    x 4*

Mr Kokoschka, it just happened again (sad, so sad)  
 They struck the museum like a hurricane (sad, so sad)  
 Haul em on a coach and it's dead and it's gone    "  
 From Babylon baby, back to Babylon            "

There's stuff you find along the way  
 And stuff you leave behind  
 And it all ends up as stuff that you can buy

***On eBay – from Babylon back to Babylon (X 2)***

In all Baghdad they're dusting off the antiques (sad, so sad)  
 It's the 14<sup>th</sup> Guernica we've had this week    "  
 I got 25 dollars for a Persian vase            "  
 Hold the critique, I think I'm going large            "

That stuff inside your houses  
 And that stuff behind your eyes  
 Well, it all ends up as stuff that you can buy

***Chorus***

They're building a tower out of wrappers and cans (sad, so sad)  
 Now we're speaking a language that we all understand    "  
 T-t-tongue-tied and starry-eyed            "  
 It's the ancient history of old school ties

There's stuff dressed up as truth  
 And then there's stuff dressed up as lies  
 And it all ends up as stuff that you can buy

***Chorus X 3***

**Imagine**      **John Lennon**

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people  
Living for today

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
Imagine all the people  
Living life in peace

*You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will be as one*

Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
Sharing all the world

**Tired of Waiting for You**      **Ray Davies**

I'm so tired  
Tired of waiting  
Tired of waiting for you  
Repeat

I was a lonely soul  
I had nobody till I met you  
But you keep-a me waiting  
All of the time  
What can I do?

It's your life  
And you can do what you want  
Do what you like  
But please don't keep-a me waiting  
Please don't keep-a me waiting

Cos I'm so tired . . .

**Golden, Golden**

Slowly, slowly walk the path  
And you might never stumble or fall  
Slowly, slowly walk the path  
And you might never fall in love at all.

Golden, golden is her hair  
Like the morning sun over fields of corn,  
Golden, golden flows her love  
So sweet and clear and warm.

Lonely, lonely is the heart  
That ne'er another can call its own.  
Lonely, lonely bides the heart  
That has to live all alone.

*Chorus*

Wildly, wildly beats the heart  
With a rush of love like a mountain stream,  
Wildly, wildly play your part  
As free as a wild bird's dream.

*Chorus*

## I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning, when this life is o'er  
*I'll fly away*  
 To a home on God's celestial shore  
*I'll fly away*

*I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)*  
*When I die, hallelujah, by and by*  
*I'll fly away*

When the shadows of this life have gone  
*I'll fly away*  
 Like a bird from these prison bars has flown  
*I'll fly away – chorus*

Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
*I'll fly away*  
 No more goldarn shackles on my feet  
*I'll fly away – chorus*

Just a few more weary days and then  
*I'll fly away*  
 To a land where joy shall never end  
*I'll fly away – chorus (X 2)*

## **Kasupe (The Well) Malawian trad.**

Kasupe aliozaza  
 Ndi mwazi wa Jesu-yo  
**Nyemwe asamba mwa uyu**  
**Ataya zoi paso – naye tsedwa**

*U – bwere e usambe,*  
*Udzayera (x 2)*

Kodi mbale ula-palite  
 Machimo aku onse  
**Nyemwe asamba . . .**

*chorus*

**I Me Mine****George Harrison**

All through the day, *I me mine* (X 3)  
 All through the night, *I me mine* (X3)

Now the frightened are leaving it  
 Everyone's reading it  
 Going on strong all the time –  
 All through the day, *I me mine, I me mine.*

**Blues interlude**

All I can hear, *I me mine* . . .  
 Even those tears, *I me mine* . . .

No-one's frightened of playing it,  
 Everyone's saying it,  
 Flowing more freely than wine –  
 All through the day, *I me mine, I me mine.*

*All I can hear . . . repeat to end*

**I Should Have Known Better****Lennon/McCartney**

I should have known better with a girl like you  
 That I would love everything that you do  
 And I do, hey – hey – hey, and I do!

Whoa – whoa – I never realized what a kiss could be  
 This could only happen to me  
 Can't you see, can't you see?

*That when I tell you that I love you, oh  
 You're gonna say you love me too – oo – oo  
 And when I ask you to be mine  
 You're gonna say you love me too!*

So - I should have realized a lot of things before -  
 If this is love, you gotta give me more  
 Give me more, hey – hey – hey, give me more!

***Repeat v 2 to end***

**Two of Us**

Lennon/McCartney

Two of us riding nowhere  
Spending someone's hard-earned pay –  
You and me Sunday driving, not arriving  
*On our way back home*

***We're on our way home***  
***We're on our way home***  
***We're going home***

Two of us sending postcards  
Writing letters on my wall –  
You and me burning matches, lifting latches  
*On our way back home*  
**Chorus**

**You and I have memories**  
**Longer than the road that stretches**  
**Out ahead –**

Two of us wearing raincoats,  
Standing so low in the sun –  
You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere  
*On our way back home*  
**Chorus - bridge -**

**Two of us wearing raincoats . . . to end**





**The Elm Dance**

**Ieva Akuratere (Latvian)**

**Koah man do-ar-si mamulite** what will you give me, mother dear,  
**Par muzji-go dzivo sjonn? X 2** for eternal life?

**\*Iz-plaukst zelta abelite** the little golden apple tree blooms  
**Un ka-ri-ta migla skan (X 2)** and rings out like morning mist

**Koah tas do-as teo mamulite** what does it give you, mother dear  
**Ka taows delish ne-nu-a mirst? (X 2)** that your little son doesn't die?

**Alt-bild es naow** + echo + chord *answer is none*

(instrumental echo and 2 bars)

1. *Tikai veja no-a tri zua-zua lizhu birs* only  
*the oak trees tremble in the breeze*  
*Veja no-a tri zua-zua-lizhu birs*

2. *Tikai ko-aki savikshas uz rudeni* only  
*Ko-a-ki savikshas uz rudeni* the trees put on their autumn leaves

**Alt-bild es naow**

**Is-chi visi mani yu-aki,** all my humour dissolves  
**Visi jo-ake gludani (X 2)** my jokes fall flat

**Alt bild es naow**

3. *Tikai kajas dro-a shak savu zemi min* only  
*Kajas dro-a shak savu zemi min* our feet trample our earth

\*(middle line of A)

**Tapec draugi ka man klajas** therefore, friends,  
**Itne vie-uns lai neuzzin (X 2)** tell no-one how I am feeling

Love's a message we are seeking  
Every song's a prayer  
In the darkness light is keeping  
Hope and friendship there

*Will we take this path?  
Hand in hand we'll go  
To the journey's end  
In the winter snow*

More than this I cannot offer,  
But to company you  
We will follow hills and valleys  
And the oceans blue  
*Chorus*

At the winter solstice gathering  
We will meet our friends  
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure  
At the journey's end  
*Chorus*

**In My Life      Lennon/ McCartney**

There are places I'll remember all my life,  
 Though some have changed -  
 Some forever, not for better,  
 Some have gone and some remain  
 All these places had their moments  
 With lovers and friends I still can recall  
 Some are dead and some are living –  
 In my life I've loved them all.

But of all these friends and lovers  
 There is no-one compared with you  
 And these memories lose their meaning  
 When I think of love as something new  
 Though I know I'll never lose affection  
 For people and things that went before  
 I know I'll often stop and think about them –  
 In my life I'll love you more.

**Ituku ka Kampembe****Namibian trad**

Ituku ka kampembe  
 Yo mundo wo muhimba (X 2)

*See how Kampembe, the horse of the Himba man  
 Runs and gallops*

**Usachema      Zimbabwe Spiritual**

(Usachema)  
 Usachema nokuti ndini Jehova  
**Ndicha-ku-tunga-mira**

*(Tungamira)*