

**Ah Poor Bird** (Trad.)

Ah poor bird,  
 Take thy flight,  
 Far above the sorrows of this dark  
 night.

**Ali Ali Ali Ali Ah** (Trad.)

Ali ali ali ah,  
 Ali ah ali ahh,  
 Ali ah ali ah,  
 Ali ah ali ah

Oom ba ba toom ba oom ba ba toom  
 ba

**All will be well** (*Julian of  
 Norwich, Juliet Prager*)

*Part 1* All will be  
 well.....All will be well

*Parts 2 and 3* All will be well;  
 all will be well

**Amen Siarkudumisa**  
 (*African trad*)

Amen, siarkudumisa  
 Amen, siarkudumisa  
 Amen, bawa. Amen, bawa.  
 Amen, siarkudumisa

**Asalaam Aleikhum**  
(*Veda Murti (Sufi chant)*)

Let it free and it can be a path on  
which to travel

Asalaam aleikhum,  
Aleikhum asalaam

Asalaam aleikhum,  
Aleikhum asalaam

Asalaam aleikhum,  
Aleikhum asalaam

Asalaam aleikhum  
Aleikhum asalaam

**Dona Nobis Pacem** (Trad.)

Dona nobis pacem, pacem,  
Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis pacem,  
Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis pacem,  
Dona nobis pacem.

**La Mar Estaba Serena**  
(Trad. Spanish)

La mar estaba serena,  
Serena estaba la mar,  
La mar estaba serena,  
Serena estaba la mar

**Let It Go**  
(Michael Leunig/ Suzann  
Frisk)

Let it go.  
Let it out.  
Let it all unravel.

**Breaths**

*(Birago Diop and Ysaye M  
Barnwell)*

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 waters.

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 rock.  
The dead are not under the earth.

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 waters.

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 our homes,  
They are with us in this crowd.  
The dead have a pact with the living.

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 waters.

**Fey-O**

*(trad. Haiti)*

Fey-o sove la vi mwa  
Nan mi-se mwa ye-o  
Fey-o sove la vi mwa  
Nan mise mwa ye-o

Piti mwa malad mwa kuri kai gang  
gang si me lo  
Piti mwa malad mwa kuri kai gang  
gang  
Si lu bon gang gang sove la vi mwa  
Nan mise mwa yeo

**Peace Will Come**  
(Tom Paxton)

Peace	Peace will come	Oh peace will
Peace will	come	
Peace will come	Let it begin with me	Let it begin with
Let it begin with me	me.	
We	Peace	Peace will come
We need		
We need Peace	Peace will	Yes peace will
Let it begin with me, Oh		
My own life	come	
Is all I can hope to control, oh	Peace will come	Oh peace will
Let my life	come	
be lived for the good, good of my soul	Let it begin with me	Let it begin with
Let it bring	me.	
Peace		
Sweet Peace	With me	With me
Peace will come		
Let it begin with me		
Peace	With me	With me
	Peace will come	
Peace will	Yes peace will	
come		
Peace will come	Oh peace will	
come		
Let it begin with me, oh	Let it begin with	
me.		
My own life		
Is all I can hope to control, oh		
Let my life		
be lived for the good, good of my soul		
Let it bring		
Peace	Peace will come	
Peace will	Yes peace will	
come		

**Wendayaho***(Native American)*

Wendayaho,  
Wendayaho,  
Wendaya,  
Wendaya,  
Oh ho ho ho  
hey a ho hey a ho,  
Ya, ya, ya

**May Peace Be With You***(Vivienne Colegrove)*

May peace be with you  
May peace be within you  
May peace flow out from you  
May peace be all around you  
May peace find a home in your soul

Gonna make peace here  
Gonna make peace right here  
We can make peace on Earth  
We can make peace right here on  
Earth  
Let's ground peace here in this land

Gonna walk peace here  
Gonna talk peace here  
Gonna shout peace here  
Gonna sing and dance peace here  
Gonna hold peace here in my heart

**Warm And Tender Love**

Let me wrap you in my warm and  
tender love  
Let me wrap you in my warm and  
tender love.

**Ar Lan Y Mor**

Are lan y mor mae rhosys cochion,  
 Are lan y mor mae lilles gwynion;  
 Are lan y mor mae'nghariad inne  
 Yn cysgu'r nos a chodir'r bore.

Ar lan y more me carreg wastad  
 Lle bum ya siarad gair a'm cariad;  
 O amgylch hon fe dyf y lili  
 Ac ambell gangen o rosmari

Ar lan y mor mae cerrig gleision,  
 Are lan y more mae Blodau'r meibion,  
 Ar lan y mor mae pob rhinweddau  
 Ar lan y more mae 'anghariad innau

## Phonetic

Ar lan uh mor mai ross-is kokion  
 Ar lan uh mor mai li-lis gwern-ion  
 Ar lan uh mor mai'n ha-riad in-ne  
 N ks-gir nos a cho-dir bo-re

Ar lan uh mor mai ke-rig was-tad  
 Lil bim n sha-rad gair am ka-riad  
 O am-gilch hon fe deaf uh li-li  
 Ak am-bell gan-gen o ross-ma-ri

Ar Lan uh mor mai ke-rig glaishion  
 Ar lan uh mor mai blo-dar mai-bion  
 Ar lan uh mor mai pob rin-we-dai  
 Ar lan uh mor mai'n ba-riad in-nai

**Shenandoah***(American Traditional)*

Oh Shenandoah I long to hear you  
 Wey hey, you rolling river  
 Oh Shenandoah I long to hear you  
 Away, we're bound away  
 Cross the wide Missouri

Missouri she's a mighty river  
 Wey hey, you rolling river.  
 When she rolls down, her topsails shiver  
 Away, we're bound away 'cross the wide Missouri

'Tis seven long years since last I saw you  
 Wey hey, you rolling river.  
 'Tis seven long years since last I saw you.  
 Away, I 'm bound away 'cross the wide Missouri

Farewell, goodbye, I shall not grieve you  
 Wey hey, you rolling river.  
 Oh Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you  
 Away, we're bound away 'cross the wide Missouri.

**Kudekukuru**

Ku-de ku-ku-ru  
Mali-ay-o, Mali-o  
Mali-ay-i-yay-i-yay-iyō  
Mali - ay, Mali-ayo  
Mali- ay Mali-ayo  
Mali-ay-lay-ayo (yodel)

**Follow the Heron**

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

*Chorus:*

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 and cheer

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus*

**Across the Bridge***(Appalachian hymn)*

Across the bridge where angels dwell. \*Across the bridge where angels.  
 \*#Across the bridge where angels dwell, Children play

Beyond the place where time is still, Beyond the place where time is  
 Beyond the place where time is still, Night is day

Close your eyes in fields of wonder, Close your eyes and dream  
 Close your eyes in fields of wonder, Close your eyes and dream

Ahead where home awaits the heart. Ahead where home is waiting  
 Ahead where home awaits the heart, All is near

Beyond the place where heaven lies, Beyond the place where heaven  
 Beyond the place where heaven lies Peace is near.

Close your eyes in fields of wonder Close your eyes and dream  
 Close your eyes in fields of wonder Close your eyes and dream  
 Close your eyes and dream.  
 Close your eyes and dream.

**Scarborough Fair***(Trad.)*

Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme  
 Remember me to the one who lives there,  
 For she once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme.  
 Without a seam or needle work,  
 For she once was a true love of mine

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well,  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme.  
 Where water ne'er sprung nor drop of rain fell,  
 For she once was a true love of mine.

Tell her to dry it on yonder grey thorn,  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme.  
 Which ne'er bore blossom since Adam was born,  
 For she once was a true love of mine.

**Be Still My Soul**

Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;  
 Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
 In every change He faithful will remain.  
 Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heavenly, Friend  
 Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul; thy God doth undertake  
 To guide the future as He has the past.  
 Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake;  
 All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
 Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still know  
 His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul, though dearest friends depart  
 And all is darkened in the vale of tears;  
 Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,  
 Who comes to soothe thy sorrows and thy fears.  
 Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can repay  
 From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on  
 When we shall be forever with the Lord,  
 When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
 Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
 Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,  
 All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

**Lingmarra** (Calling All People)

*(trad. from Tom E. Lewis)*

Lingmarra lingmarra gunba  
 Lingmarra lingmarra gunba  
 Lingmarra lingmarra gunba  
 Lingmarra lingmarra

eh ya we-ri

**Lisa Lân**

Bum yn dy garu lawer gwaith  
 Do lawer awr,  
 Mewn mwyn der maith,  
 Bum yn dy gu sanu Lisa gel  
 Yr oedd dy gwm-ni'n well na'r mel

Fy nghan-gen lan, fy nghow-lad glyd  
 Ty-di yw'r la-naf yn y byd  
 Ty-di sy'n pe-ri poen a chri  
 A thi sy'n dwyn fy my-wyd i.

Pan fyd-dwy'n rho-dio gy-da'r dydd  
 Fy ngha-lon fach sy'n mynd yn  
 brudd  
 Wrth gly-wed swyn yr a-dar man  
 Daw hi-raeth mawr am Lisa lan

Pan fyd-dwy'n rho-dio gy-da'r hwyr  
 Fy ngha-lon fach a dodd fel c yr  
 Wrth gly-wed swyn yr a-dar man  
 Daw hi-raeth mawr am Lisa lan

*Phonetic:*

Beem un der ga-ree, la-wer gwoyth  
 Do la-wer ar,  
 men min-der maith  
 Beem un der gee-sa-nee, Leesa gil  
 Er oyth d goom-neen welth nar mil

Vn hang-en larn, vn ho-lad glead  
 T-dee ir la-nav n er beed  
 T-dee sin pe-ree poyn a khri  
 A thee sin doo-win v mo-wee dee

Pan ver-dwin ro-o-dio ger-dar deed  
 Vn ha-lon vakh sin mind n breed  
 Urth gla-wed soon er a-dar marn  
 Dow hee-raith mawr am Lee-sa larn

Pan ver-dwin ro-o-dio ger-dar  
 hoowir  
 Vn ha-lon vakh a dod vel coowir  
 Urth gla-wed soon er a-dar marn  
 Dow hee-raith mawr am Lee-sa lan

**The Apprentices Song***(Ian Campbell)*

Come on lad and bring your tool bag  
Keep your eyes peeled, use your head  
Bring your footprints, spanners, chisels  
From now on they'll earn your bread  
Keep your eyes on the older fitters  
They're the boys who know their stuff  
One day you will do their job  
If you're smart and keen enough

Come on boys and take your place  
Among the men who serve the trade  
Scalers, cokers, valvesmen, stokers  
This is where the gas is made  
Keep your eye on the old Fairweather  
Watch your gauge, you're on the town  
Turn her out bang on four fifty  
Or else you'll let the housewife down

Wake up, son, and mind your setting  
E-range is the one to watch  
Number three is due for scaling  
See she don't get too much ash  
Mind your eye with that red-hot poker  
Read your heat and see she's right  
Leave your range in decent order  
For the lads on shift tonight

**Joe Hill**

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night  
Alive as you or me.  
Says I, "But Joe you're ten years dead."  
"I never died" says he.  
"I never died" says he.

"In Salt Lake City Joe," says I,  
Him standing by my bed,  
"They framed you on a murder charge"  
Says Joe "But I ain't dead."  
Says Joe "But I ain't dead."

"The copper bosses killed you, Joe.  
They shot you, Joe." Says I.  
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"  
Says Joe, "I didn't die."  
Says Joe, "I didn't die."

And standing there as big as life,  
And smiling with his eyes,  
Says Joe, "What they could never kill, went on to organize.  
Went on to organize."

"Joe Hill ain't dead", he says to me.  
"Joe Hill ain't never died."  
Where working men are out on strike,  
Joe Hill is at their side.  
Joe Hill is at their side.

From San Diego up to Maine,  
In every mine and mill,  
Where workers strike and organize,  
It's there you'll find Joe Hill.  
It's there you'll find Joe Hill.

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night,  
Alive as you or me.  
Says I, "But Joe you're ten years dead."  
"I never died," says he.  
"I never died", says he.

**Habanera** (*Bizet*)

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle  
 que nul ne peut apprivoiser,  
 et c'est bien en vain qu'on l'appelle,  
 s'il lui convient de refuser.  
 Rien n'y fait, menace ou prière.  
 L'un parle bien, l'autre se tait.  
 Et c'est l'autre que je préfère,  
 il n'a rien dit mais il me plaît.

L'amour! L'amour! L'amour! L'amour!

L'amour est enfant de bohème;  
 il n'a jamais, jamais, connu de loi.  
 Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime,  
 et si je t'aime, prends garde à toi!  
 Prends garde à toi!  
 Si tu ne m'aimes pas, si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime!  
 Prends garde à toi!  
 Mais si je t'aime, si je t'aime, prends garde à toi!

L'oiseau que tu croyais surprendre  
 battit de l'aile et s'envola.  
 L'amour est loin, tu peux l'attendre;  
 tu ne l'attends plus, il est là!  
 Tout autour de toi, vite, vite,  
 il vient, s'en va, puis il revient,  
 tu crois le tenir, il t'évite,  
 tu crois l'éviter, il te tient.

L'amour! L'amour! L'amour! L'amour!

L'amour est enfant de bohème;  
 il n'a jamais, jamais, connu de loi.  
 Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime,  
 et si je t'aime, prends garde à toi!  
 Prends garde à toi!  
 Si tu ne m'aimes pas, si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime!  
 Prends garde à toi!  
 Mais si je t'aime, si je t'aime, prends garde à toi!

**Mingulay Boat Song**

*Chorus:* Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys,  
Swing her head 'round into the weather.  
Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys,  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

What care we how white the Minch is,  
What care we for the wind and weather?  
Bring her 'round, boys, every inch is  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay.

*Chorus*

Far behind us, hills of Quinlon,  
Soon before us, the hills of heather;  
And you know, boys, the candles glow, boys,  
In the windows of Mingulay.

*Chorus*

Wives are waiting on the bank or  
Looking seaward from the heather;  
Turn her 'round, boys, and we'll anchor,  
Ere the sun sets on Mingulay.

*Chorus**Chorus*

**Barcarolle***Nicklaus*

Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour  
 Souris à nos ivresses  
 Nuit plus douce que le jour  
 Ô, belle nuit d'amour!

*Nicklaus & Guiletta*

Le temps fuit et sans retour  
 Emporte nos tendresses  
 Loin de cet heureux séjour  
 Le temps fuit sans retour

*Guiletta*

Zéphyrs embrasés  
 Versez-nous vos caresses  
 Zéphyrs embrasés  
 Donnez-nous vos baisers!  
 Vos baisers! Vos baisers! Ah!  
 Belle nuit, ô, nuit d'amour  
 Souris à nos ivresses  
 Nuit plus douce que le jour,  
 Ô, belle nuit d'amour!  
 Ah! souris à nos ivresses!  
 Nuit d'amour, ô, nuit d'amour!  
 Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!

*Nicklaus*

Zéphyrs embrasés, Versez-nous  
 Versez-nous vos caresses, vos baisers!  
 Versez-nous  
 Versez-nous Vos baisers!  
 Ah!  
 Belle nuit, ô, nuit d'amour  
 Souris à nos ivresses  
 Nuit plus douce que le jour,  
 Ô, belle nuit d'amour!  
 Ô, belle nuit d'amour!  
 Souris à nos ivresses!  
 Ô, belle nuit d'amour!  
 Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!

**Mun ja Mun***(Sami Yoik) arr Chris Rowbury*

Hoy-o, hoy-o, hoy-o; huya  
 Hoy-o, hoy-o, hoy-o; huja

**Agnus Dei***(George Bizet)*

Agnus Dei!

Qui tollis peccata mundi

Miserere, miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei!

Qui tollis peccata mundi,

Miserere, miserere, miserere nobis.

Agnus, Agnus Dei!

Qui tollis peccata mundi

Agnus, Agnus Dei

Qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem

Agnus Dei!

Dona pacem, Agnus Dei!

Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis, Dona, pacem.

**Ombra Mai Fu***Xerxes Handel**(Recitative)*

Frondi tenere e belle del mio platamoamato,

Per voi risplende il fato;

Tuoni, lampi e procelle non v'oltraggino mai la cara pace,

Ne giunga a profanarvi, austro rapace!

Ombra mai fu,

di vegetabile, cara ed amabile soave piu;

Ombra mai fu,

di vegetabile, cara ed amabile, soave piu, cara ed amabile,

Ombra mai fu,

di vegetabile, cara ed amabile soave piu, soave piu.

**Ode to Joy***(Beethoven/Schiller)**(Sop)*

Sing to joy and gladness now and ever more to freedom's song  
Open up our heart's desire with love that's everlasting  
Let this magic bind all upon the earth,  
All mankind shall be together and peace shall reign upon the earth

May this joy of brotherhood spread all throughout the universe.  
Then the very air we breathe shall be pure calm and gentle.  
Blue sky, green forest, all children can run free,  
And through music bring together all who sing the Song of Joy

*(Alto)*

Sing to joy and gladness now and ever more to freedom's song  
Open up our heart's desire with love that's everlasting  
Let this magic bring together all who dwell upon the earth,  
All mankind shall be together and peace shall reign upon the earth

May this joy of brotherhood spread all throughout the universe.  
Then the very air we breathe shall be pure calm and gentle.  
Blue the sky, green the forest, all children can run free,  
And through music bring together all who sing the Song of Joy

**Hold On**

Hold on just a little while longer  
Hold on just a little while longer  
Hold on just a little while longer  
Everything will be alright.

**Bright Morning Stars**

Bright morning stars are rising,  
Bright morning stars are rising,  
Bright morning stars are rising,  
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Oh, where are our dear mothers (x3)  
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

They are down in the valley singing (x3)  
Day is a breaking in my soul

Oh, where are our dear fathers (x3)  
Day is a-breaking in my soul

They have gone to heaven shouting (x3)  
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Bright morning stars are rising (x3)  
Day is a-breaking in my soul

**Woyaya**

We are going  
Heaven knows where we are going  
But we know within  
And we will get there  
Heaven knows how we will get there  
But we know we will: (repeat)

It will be hard we know  
And the road will be muddy and rough  
But we'll get there  
Heaven knows how we will get there  
But we know we will

**Because All Men Are Brothers**

Because all men are brothers, wherever men may be,  
One Union shall unite us, forever proud and free,  
No tyrant shall defeat us, no nation strike us down,  
All men who toil shall greet us, the whole wide world around.

Let every voice be thunder, let every heart beat strong.  
Until all tyrants perish, our work shall not be done.  
Let not our memories fail us, the lost year shall be found.  
Let slavery's chains be broken, the whole wide world around.

**Hallelujah**      (*Leonard Cohen*)

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, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew her  
She tied you  
To a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain  
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, Hallelujah, 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, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

**In My Life**

There are places I remember

All my life, though some have changed.

Some forever, not for better,

Some have gone and some remain.

All those places have 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 compares with you

And those mem'ries 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 love you more.

In my life, I love you more.

**Hamba Kahle**

Hamba hamba kahle,  
 Inkos'i be-na-we.  
 So hlala sinawe,  
 En'hli z'we ni ze thu.

En'hli zi yo ze thu  
 Zi buh-lun gun ga-we.  
 Hamba, hamba kahle,  
 So-bu-si bo-na-ne.

*Phonetic*

Hamba hamba ka-shlay,  
 In ko-see bay-na-way.  
 So shlala see-na-way  
 En shlee-sway nee-say-too

En shlee-see-ya say-too  
 See boo-shloon goon-ga-way  
 Hamba, hamba ka-shlay  
 So boo-see, bo-na-nay

**The Lord Is My Shepherd**

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want  
 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures  
 The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want  
 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.

Leave oh leave, oh leave me not alone  
 Leave oh leave, oh leave me not alone  
 Leave oh leave, oh leave me not alone  
 He's my Shepherd I shall not want.

**Andachtshjodler 2***Alto*

Ho - e ho - i - ri ho - e ho - i - ri ho - i - ri (ho)

*Sop*

Ho - e ri - e - ho ri - ti - ti ri - e - ho ri - ti - ti ri - o ri - ti - ti ri - e - o (ho)

*2nd Alto*

Ho-e ho-da-ro ho-e ho-da-ro ho-e ho-da-ro ho-e ho-da-ro (ho)

**Hansel and Gretel**

(E. Humperdinck)

*Gretel*

Abends wil ich schlafen gehn,  
 Vierzehn Engel um mich stehn:  
 Zwei zu meinen Häupten  
 Zwei zu meiner Füßen  
 Zwei zu meiner Rechten  
 Zwei zu meiner Linken,  
 Zweie, die mich decken  
 Zweie, die mich wecken  
 Zweie, die mich weisen  
 Zu Himmels-Paradeisen

*Hansel*

Abends wil ich schlafen gehn,  
 Vierzehn Engel um mich stehn:  
 Zwei zu meinen Häupten  
 Zwei zu meiner Füßen  
 Zwei zu meiner Rechten  
 Zwei zu meiner Linken,  
 Zweie, die mich decken  
 Zweie, die mich wecken  
 Zweie, die zum  
 Himmel weisen

**Eriskay Love Lilt**

(Trad)

Vair me oro van o  
Vair me oro van ee  
Vair me oru o ho  
Sad am I without thee

When I'm lonely dear white heart  
Black the night or wild the sea  
By love light my foot finds  
The old pathway to thee

Vair me oro van o  
Vair me oro van ee  
Vair me oru o ho  
Sad am I without thee

Thou'rt the music of my heart  
Harp of joy oh cruit mo chridh  
Moon of guidance by night,  
Strength and light thou'rt to me

Vair me oro van o  
Vair me oro van ee  
Vair me oru o ho  
Sad am I without thee

**Waulking Song**

White the sheep that gave the wool,  
Green the pastures where they fed,  
Blue the skies a-bove the pool  
Where at noon they laid their bed.

Sing the garden and the seed  
From whose flowers we ran the dye;  
Sing of seed-time wild and free,  
From our misty Isle of Skye.

Light the hearts that love the sea,  
Round the face that seeks the sun,  
Brown and happy here are we,  
Singing till our task is done.

Bless the man who wears this cloth;  
May he wounded never be.  
From the bitter cold and frost,  
May the cloth protection be.

May the charm of lasting life,  
Be upon your flocks in full.  
From the hill where they rest  
May that rise both while and well.

Now is waulked the web we spun,  
Winter storms may rain in vain.  
Bless the work by which we run,  
Comfort from the wind and rain.

**Bid You Goodnight***Alto/Lead*

Lay down my dear brother (sister), lay down and take your rest,  
 Won't you lay your head down on your Saviour's breast.  
 I lovely you ho but Jesus loves you the best,  
 And I bid you good night, good night, good night.  
 And I bid you good night, good night, good night.:

A for the Ark the wonderful boat good night, good night,  
 She's riding over land getting water to float good night, good night,  
 B for the beast that ending of the world good night, good night,  
 Eat all the children that would not be good good night, good night,  
 Remember right well, remember right well good night, good night,  
 Good Lord I go walking in the valley of the shadow of death, good night,  
 Goodness and mercy shall follow me good night, good night, good night.

*Sop/Alto*

Down my dear brother (sister), lay down and take your rest.  
 Won't you lay your head down on your sa-viour's breast.  
 I love you, oh but Jesus love you the best,  
 And I bid you good good night, good night good night.  
 And I bid you good good night, good night good night.:

And I bid you good night good night good night good night.  
 And I bid you good night. Good night, good night good night.  
 And I bid you good night good night good night good night  
 And I bid you good night good night good night good night.  
 And I bid you good night good night, good night good night.  
 And I bid you good night good night good night good night.  
 And I bid you good night good night good night good night

*Bass*

Lay down dear brother(sister) lay down and take your rest.  
 Won't you lay your head down on your Saviour's breast.  
 I love you, oh but Jesus loves you the best,  
 And I bid you good night, good night good night  
 And I bid you good night (bid you) good night good night:

And I bid you good night. (And I bid you) good night, good night.  
 And I bid you good night (and I bid you) good night, good night.  
 And I bid you good night (and I bid you) good night good night.  
 And I bid you good night, (and I bid you) good night good night.  
 And I bid you good night, (and I bid you) good night, good night.  
 And I bid you good night, (and I bid you) good night, good night  
 And I bid you good night (and I bid you) good night, good night.

**Andachtsjodler 1**

Tjo tjo - i - ri,  
Tjo tjo - i - ri,  
Tjo tjo - i - ri,  
Ri - di - tjo - e  
Tjo - i - ri.

**Pokarekare Ana**

Pokarekare ana,  
nga wai o Waiapu.  
Whiti atu koe hine,  
Marino ana e.

E hine e,  
Hoki mai ra  
Karmate ahau i,  
Te aroha e.

E hine e,  
Hoki mai ra  
Karmate ahau i,  
Te aroha e.

**Gaudete** (16<sup>th</sup> century)

Gaudete, gaudete! Christus est natus

Ex Maria virgine, gaudete!

Tempus adest gratiæ

Hoc quod optabamus,

Carmina lætitiæ

Devote reddamus.

Deus homo factus est

Natura mirante,

Mundus renovatus est

A Christo regnante.

Ezechielis porta

Clausa pertransitur,

Unde lux est orta

Salus invenitur.

Ergo nostra contio

Psallat iam in lustro;

Benedicat Domino:

Salus Regi nostro.

**Skye Boat Song***(Robert Louis Stevenson)*

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone,  
Say, could that lass be I?  
Merry of soul she 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 lass that's gone!

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

**Happiness Runs***(Donovan)*

Happiness runs in a circular motion  
 Thought is like a little boat upon the sea  
 Everybody is a part of everything anyway  
 You can have everything if you let yourself be

Happiness runs, happiness runs x 4

Happiness runs in a circular motion  
 Thought is like a little boat upon the sea  
 Everybody is a part of everything anyway  
 You can have everything if you let yourself be

Happiness runs, happiness runs x 4

Happiness runs in a circular motion  
 Thought is like a little boat upon the sea  
 Everybody is a part of everything anyway  
 You can have everything if you let yourself be

Happiness runs, happiness runs x 4

Whyo? Because

Whyo? Because

Whyo? Because

Whyo? Because

Happiness runs in a circular motion  
 Thought is like a little boat upon the sea  
 Everybody is a part of everything anyway  
 You can have everything if you let yourself be  
 You can have everything if you let yourself be  
 You can have everything if you let yourself be  
 You can have everything if you let yourself be

**Meet Me in the Middle of the Air***(Paul Kelly)**Soprano*

Oo..... Oo ...

(cantor - I am your true shepherd I will lead you there

Beside still waters

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air)

Sop (continued)

Mm..... mm....

Oo Oo....

I will meet them in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

Through the lonesome valley

My rod and staff you'll bear

Oo.....

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

Oo.... Oo....

Oo....

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

In my house you'll dwell forever you shall not want for care

Surely and goodness and mercy will follow you

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

**Meet Me in the Middle of the Air***Alto*

Oo..... Oo

(cantor - I am your true shepherd I will lead you there

Beside still waters

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air)

Mm.... Mm....

Oo Oo....

I will meet them in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

Through the lonesome valley

My rod and staff you'll bear

Oo....

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

Oo.... Oo....

Oo....

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

In my house you'll dwell forever you shall not want for care

Surely and goodness and mercy will follow you

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

**Meet Me in the Middle of the Air***Tenor*

Mm.... mm...

(cantor - I am your true shepherd I will lead you there

Beside still waters

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air)

Oo Oo....

I will meet them in the middle of the air

meet me in the middle of the air

Through the lonesome valley

My rod and staff you'll bear

Oo.....

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

Oo.... Oo....

Oo.....

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

In my house you'll dwell forever you shall not want for care

Surely and goodness and mercy will follow you

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

**Meet Me in the Middle of the Air***Bass*

Oo.... Oo....

(cantor - I am your true shepherd I will lead you there

Beside still waters

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air)

Mm..... mm....

Oo Oo....

I will meet them in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

Through the lonesome valley

My rod and staff you'll bear

Oo.....

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

Oo.... Oo....

Oo.....

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

In my house you'll dwell forever you shall not want for care

Surely and goodness and mercy will follow you

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

Come and meet me in the middle of the air

I will meet you in the middle of the air

**Seven Bridges Road**

There are stars in the southern sky  
Southward as you go  
There is moonlight and moss in the trees  
Down the seven bridges road

Now I have loved you like a baby  
Like some lonesome child  
And I have loved you in a tame way  
And I have loved you wild

Sometimes there's a part of me  
Has to turn from here and go  
Running like a child from these warm stars  
Down the seven bridges road.

There are stars in the southern sky  
And if ever you decide you should go  
There is a taste of thyme sweetened honey  
Down the seven bridges road

**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

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  
I can't help falling in love with you

**Everybody Loves Saturday Night**

Everybody loves Saturday night,  
Everybody loves Saturday night,  
Everybody, everybody,  
Everybody, everybody,  
Everybody loves Saturday night.

Bobo waro fero Satodeh.  
Bobo waro fero Satodeh  
Bobo waro, bobo waro  
Bobo waro, bobo waro  
Bobo waro fero Satodeh.

Tout le monde aime samedi soir  
Tout le monde aime samedi soir  
Tout le monde, tout le monde,  
Tout le monde, tout le monde,  
Tout le monde aime samedi soir.

Everybody loves Saturday night,  
Everybody loves Saturday night,  
Everybody, everybody,  
Everybody, everybody,  
Everybody loves Saturday night.

**In My Room**

(Brian Wilson)

There's a world where I can go and tell my secrets to

In my room, in my room

In this world I lock out all my worries and my fears

In my room, in my room

Do my dreaming and my scheming

Lie awake and pray

Do my crying and my sighing

Laugh at yesterday

Now it's dark and I'm alone

But I won't be afraid

In my room, in my room

In my room, in my room

In my room, in my room

**Stand By Me***Lead*

When the night has come,  
 And the land is dark  
 And the moon is the only light we'll see.  
 No I won't be afraid,  
 No I won't be afraid,  
 Just as long as you stand,  
 Stand by me.  
 So darlin', darlin' stand by me, oh, stand by me,  
 Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon  
 Should tumble and fall  
 Or the mountains should crumble to the sea.  
 I won't cry, I won't cry, I won't shed a tear  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me  
 So darlin', darlin stand by me,  
 Oh stand by me, oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

*Sustained harmonies*

Ooh\_\_\_\_\_

*Bass*

Doot doot  
 Doo doo doot doot  
 doo doo doot doot  
 doo doot doot  
 doo doo doot doot  
 doo doo doot doot  
 doo doo doot doot  
 doo doo doot doot

**Wild Mountain Thyme**      (*Francis McPeak*)

Oh, the summer time is coming,  
And the trees are sweetly blooming,  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will you go, lassie, go?

*Chorus*

And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather,  
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower  
Near yon pure crystal fountain,  
And on it I will pile,  
All the flowers of the mountain.  
Will you go, lassie, go?

*Chorus*

If my true love, she won't have me,  
I would surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather.

*Chorus*

**Fall into Song**

When Autumn dancing fills the sky

Listen to her leafy sigh.

Fall...fall...fall into song

While winter waits to call the earth

Into sleep and to rebirth

Fall...fall...fall into song

Let go the troubles of the year

Whisper into winters ear.

Fall...fall...fall into song.

She stores your dreams so she can bring

Heartsong to awaken Spring

Joy...joy...joy she will bring

Green will green and then will wain

Drawing red from hidden flame

Fall...fall...fall into song.

**Navajo Chant**

When you were born, you cried and the world rejoiced.

Live your life so that when you die

The world cries and you rejoice.

**Ipharadisi**

I-pha-ra-di-si i-khu-ya la-ba-fil-e

I-pha-ra-di-si i-khu-ya la-ba-fil-e

I-pha-ra-di-si i-khu-ya la-ba-fil-e

Ku-la pho-so phum la kho-na

I-pha-ra-di-si

Ipharadis where all the dead are living

May we one day join them all there

**African Alleluia**                   *(Trad.)*

Alleluia, alleluia,

Alle alle alleluia