

Songs For Voice House - 2012

Agolo	2
Amazing Grace	2
Bilvavi - Arisaig	2
Black is Black	3
A Bunch of Thyme	4
California Dreaming	3
Concrete and Clay	5
The Cool of the Day	4
Dark the Night	6
Dear Someone	5
The Elm Dance	6
Every Time We Say Goodbye	7
From Me to You	7
Goodnight to You	8
Had I A Golden Thread	8
Harriet Tubman	9
Hymn to St Magnus	9
I Can See Clearly Now	7
I Don't Want to Talk About It	10
It's My Party	10
La Laine des Moutons	11
Love is a Choice	12
Make My Heart Fly	12
Missalou	13
Moscow Nights	13
Oj Livado Rosna Travo	14
Only Remembered	14
The Parting Glass	16
Penny Lane	17
Pulling Hard Against the Stream	15
The Salley Gardens	17
The Secret Place	18
The Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More	18
Swallow Song	19
These Coal Town Days	20
Today	20
Vakomana Ve Hondo	21
Walk My Path	19
The Water Is Wide	23
Waterloo Sunset	23
You're Just Too Good to be True	24

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)

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

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.

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.

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

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*

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.

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

The Elm Dance

Anastasia Geng - music Latvian

Ko man dosi mamulite
Par muzigu dzivo sanu X 2

Iz-plaukst zelta abelite
Un ka ri- i- ta migla skan X 2

Ko tas dos tev mamulite
Ka tavs delis neno mirst X 2

Goes with a dance, to remind us of those living in Chernobyl

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

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 - - -

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

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

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

Hymn to St Magnus (12th C)

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

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*)

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 . . .

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

Love is a Choice

Yvonne Lyon

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.

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)*

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)*

Oj Livado Rosna Travo

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

Cuvala ga djevojčica, 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)

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.

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 . . .

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.

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 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 X 4)

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)

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 hundered 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?

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.

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.

The Water is Wide

traditional

*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