

# The Voice House

## 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.