

The Voice House

Always Burning Sun

Yvonne Burgess (g#)

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

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.