

The Voice House

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
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.

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	<i>Your love keeps lifting me</i>
Keeps lifting me	<i>Keeps on lifting me</i>
Higher & higher.	<i>Lifting me higher & higher (higher).</i>

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.

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.

Bracken & Moor (round)

Bracken and moor, birk and hill
Sheep in the tufted grass
Bend in the river and bend in the road
Cro-o-ows wave as we pass
Oh – oh