



Song Book

Summer 2021

More info at www.mouthfulway.co.uk/communitas

Or email Dave / Angie at lakes@mouthfulway.co.uk

Rehearsal MP3s and scores available at

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Rounds and Catches

Adios Hermanos **A**

Paul Simon

Tune: Adios hermanos, adios amigos
Adios hermanos adios! Cantemos amigos!
Harmonies: Adios hermanos, ah, cantemos amigos
Bass: oo-wa-wa, oo-wa-wa, oo-wa-wa ah
oo-wa-wa, oo-wa-wa, oo-wa-wa adios
oo-wa-wa, oo-wa-wa, oo-wa-wa, oo-wa-wa,
ah, adios!

Bambelela **G**

Trad. South African

Bambelela, bambelela, bambelela, bambelela,
Bambe bambe bambe bambe bambe,
oh-oh bambe, bambelela

Sizo Bambelela oh bambelela, oh
bambelela, oh bambelela, oh-o-o
Bambe bambe bambe bambe bambe,
oh-oh bambe, bambelela
(Never give up etc.)

Don't Waste Words **E**

Millican Dalton arr. Dave Camlin

Don't waste words, jump to conclusions...

End of The Road **Em**

Keith Morris

I walked to the end of the road
And I looked in all directions
I looked as far as my eyes could see
I see the blue sky sun high,
Ain't nobody there but me

Freedom is Coming G

Trad. South African arr. Swedish Anti-Apartheid Choir

Oh freedom! Oh freedom! Oh freedom!
Freedom is coming! Oh yes I know!
Oh yes I know! Oh yes I know! Oh yes I know! Oh yes!
Oh justice...

Friends F

Timmon Milne

Friends, o - n - ly love can bring peace, so let us love with all our
hearts 'til our days are do - ne and peace is won; 'til peace is won.

Gospel Medley D

Trad.

- A: O when the saints...
B: Swing low, sweet chariot...
C: She'll be coming round the mountain...
D: Now let us sing, now let us sing
Lift up your voice, don't be afraid, now let us sing
E: Sing to the power of the Lord come down (x2)
Lift up your voice, don't be afraid
Sing to the power of the Lord come down
F: I'm gonna sing, sing, sing, I'm gonna dance, dance, dance
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna dance, allelu!
When the doors are open wide,
I'll be right there by your side
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna dance, allelu!

Great Day C

Trad.

- A: dum dum dum (x3)
the sun's gonna shine on everyone
- B: Great day! Great day and the sun is shining,
Great day! The sun's gonna shine on everyone!
- C: Shine on, shine on me-e, won't you (x3)
The sun's gonna shine on everyone
- D: Shine on! The sun is shining on me (x3)
The sun's gonna shine on everyone

I Can See The Stars A

Dave Camlin

♩ = 80

It feels as if the si-lent earth is brea - thing out, fi-lling up the
sky, and when I raise my head and look, I can see the stars! It

The musical notation is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two staves. The first staff starts with a repeat sign and contains measures 1-4. The second staff starts at measure 6 and contains measures 5-8. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C⁶, D^{maj7}, E^{m7}, B^{m7}, C⁶, D^{maj7}, E^{m7}, B^{m7}, C⁶, D^{maj7}, E^{m7}, B^{m7}. Measure numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4 are indicated above the first four measures.

Inversnaid D

Gerard Manley Hopkins arr. Dave Camlin

♩ = 154

What would the world be, o - nce be - rept of
we - t and wi - ld - ness? Let them be left, oh,
let them be left, wild - ness and wet;
long live the weeds and the wil - der - ness yet.

The musical notation is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of four staves. The first staff contains measures 1-4, the second staff measures 5-8, the third staff measures 9-12, and the fourth staff measures 13-16. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: G, D, A, A⁷. Measure numbers 5, 9, and 13 are indicated at the start of their respective staves.

Million Nightingales, A Am

Linda Herschhorn

Tune: I have a million nightingales on the branches of my heart
I have a million nightingales on the branches of my heart
Singing "Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!"
Singing "Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!"

Bass: Million nightingales on the branches, branches of my heart
Nightingales on the branches of my heart
Singing "Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!"
Singing "Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!"

O How Lovely is the Evening D

①
O how lo - vely is the e - v'ning, is the e - v'ning,
O wie wohl ist mir am a - bend, mir am a - bend

②
while the bells are swee - tly ri - nging, swee - tly ri - nging,
wenn zur ruh die glo - cken läu - ten, glo - cken läu - ten,

③
ding dong ding dong ding dong
bim bam bim bam bim bam

Onwards and Upwards **Em**

Elizabethan with new words Dave Camlin

① $E^5 = 84$ D^5 E^5
On - wards and up - wards! E - ver on - wards!

② E^5 D^5 E^5
Let not Ad - ver - si - ty's wounds de - feat us.

③ E^5 D^5 E^5
"Do or do not do; — there is — no try."

④ E^5 D^5 E^5
Raise our voi - ces! Car - pe di - em! Seize the day!

Peace of the Valley **Bb**

Dave Camlin

$Bb(sus2)$ Bb Eb $Bb(sus2)$ Bb Eb
The peace of the va - lley — ho - lds me, — how. it —

6 $Bb(sus2)$ Bb Eb $Bb(sus2)$ Bb Eb
ho - - ds me in its hear - - t. The

Peace Within Me **Eb**

Dave Camlin

① $Ab(add9) = 80$ Cm^7 ②
Peace with - in me — Peace be - fore me —

③ ④
5
peace all a - round — me.

Season is Turning Around C

Angie Power & Dave Camlin

Melody: The season is turning around,
Celandines glowing on edges of ditches
Under a clear blue sky,
Bathing in warm sunlight;
Circling high, returning birds
Herald the waking of the earth. (Now that...)

Basses: The season is turning around and around
All under a clear blue sky in the warm sunlight
Circling high, circling high, circling high, circling high, (now...)

End: The season is turning around (repeat)
(last time) and around.

Sing, Singer! Bb

Dave Camlin

$\text{♩} = 70$

Sing, sin-ger! Sing a song! Sing a song! Oh
sing a song of peace, Sing a song of peace, peace.

Smithy Beck Bb

Dave Camlin

Turn your boots to Smi-ty Beck, up the ri-ver Li-za, no-where could be fur-ther from the
grim ci - ty, in the wil - dest wil - der-ness fee - lin' free!

Time to Remember **A**

Trevor Darwin arr. Dave Camlin

Time to remember, let's not forget
Places we've been to and people we've met,
The beauty of nature, the love we receive,
The magical fabric together we weave.

We are the Ones **Eb**

We are the ones we've been wai - ting for!

We are, we are the ones! We are, we are the ones!

ones, we are the ones, we are the ones, we are the ones

We are the ones! We are the ones! We've been wai - ting.

We got All The [Love] **D**

Helen Yeomans

We got all the [love], all that we need
To change our world, alleluia!
We got all the [love], all that we need
Blessed Be

Singalong Songs

Ash Grove, The **D**

Trad.

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The harp through it playing has language for me.
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking,
A host of kind faces is gazing on me.
The friends of my childhood again are before me
Each step wakes a mem'ry as freely I roam.
With soft whispers laden its leaves rustle o'er me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone (again) is my home.

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading I pensively rove
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
'Twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully singing
I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart
Around us for gladness the bluebells were ringing
But then little thought I how soon we should part.

My lips smile no more, my heart loses its lightness;
No dream of the future my spirit can cheer.
I only can brood on the past and its brightness
The dead I have mourned are again living here.
From ev'ry dark nook they press forward to meet me;
I lift up my eyes to the broad leafy dome,
And others are there, looking downward to greet me,
The ash grove, the ash grove, again is my home.

Bad Moon Rising Eb

Creedence Clearwater Revival

I see a bad moon a-rising, I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin', I see bad times today
Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a-blowing, I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers over flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin
Don't go 'round tonight...

I hope you got your things together, I hope you are quite prepared to die
Look's like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye
Don't go 'round tonight...

Blue Moon Bb

Richard Rogers

Blue moon, you saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own
Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for someone I really could care for
And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper "Please adore me"
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold!
Blue moon, now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own

Bring Me Sunshine G

Lyrics: Arthur Kent & Nacio Herb Brown

Music: Sylvia Dee & Arthur Freed

Verse 1:

Bring me sunshine in your smile,
Bring me laughter all the while,
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,
So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow
Make me happy through the years,
Never bring me any tears,
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Verse 2:

Bring me Sunshine in your eyes,
Bring me rainbows from the clear blue skies,
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams
Be light-hearted, darling, all day long,
Keep me singing a happy song,
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

(Mash-up)

*I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
I'm laughing at clouds so dark above
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain
And singin' just singin' in the rain*

Caravan of Love Eb

Isley Jasper & Isley

Intro: Are you ready? x4

Verse 1: Are you ready for the time of your life?
It's time to stand up and fight, it's alright It's alright
Hand in hand we take a caravan to the mother land
One by one we gonna stand up with pride
One that can't be denied, stand up stand up
From the highest mountain, valley low
We'll join together with hearts of gold

Pre-chorus: Now the children of the world can see
This is a better place for us to be
The place in which we were born
So neglected and torn apart

Chorus: Every woman every man , join the caravan of love
(Stand up) stand up, stand up
Everybody take a stand, join the caravan of love
(Stand up) stand up, stand up
I'm your brother-oh, I'm your brother don't you know
She's my sister-oh, she's my sister don't you know

Pre-chorus: We'll be living in a world of peace
And the day when everyone is free
We'll bring the young and the old
Won't you let your love flow, from your heart

Chorus:

Outro: So get ready for the caravan, the caravan of love (x2)

Down to the River to Pray D

Trad.

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the [*starry crown*], Good Lord, show me the way!
O sisters, let's go down, let's go down, come on down
[O] sisters, let's go down, down in the river to pray

- Brothers – robe and crown – Come on
- Mothers – starry crown
- Fathers – robe and crown – Don't you wanna...? Come on...
- Sinners – starry crown

Happy Fm

Pharrell Williams

Verse 1

(Du du du, du-du du du, be-du du!)
It might seem crazy what I'm about to say
Sunshine she's here, you can take a break
Like a hot air balloon that could go to space
With the air, like I don't care baby by the way,...

Chorus

Because I'm Happy (x4),
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Verse 2

(Du du du, du-du du du-u YEAH!)
Here come bad news talking this and that **(yeah)**
well, give me all you got, don't hold it back **(yeah)**
well, I should probably warn you I'll be just fine **(yeah)**
no offense to you, don't waste your time, here's why, because I'm...

Chorus

Break

(Altos and tenors: HUH! HUH! HIGH! HUH! HUH!) (Sops: HAPPY!)
Bring me down, can't nothing bring me down, my level's too (high)
Bring me down, can't nothing bring me down, so let me tell you now Happy,
happy, happy, happy... (I said) Because I'm...

Chorus x2 (YEAH!)

Heatwave Am

Martha and the Vandellas

Whenever I'm with you, something inside
Starts to burnin', and I'm filled with desire
Could it be a devil in me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?
It's like a heat wave, burnin' in my heart
I can't keep from cryin', it's tearin' me apart

Whenever you call my name
So low, sweet and plain
Well I I feel that burnin' flame
Has my blood pressure got a hold on me
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?
It's like a heat wave, burnin' in my heart
I can't keep from cryin', it's tearin' me apart

Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, heat wave!
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, heat wave!
Could it be a devil in me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?
It's like a heat wave, burnin' in my heart
I can't keep from cryin', it's tearin' me apart

Sometimes I stare in space, tears all over my face
I can't explain it, don't understand it
Ain't never felt like this before
But that funny feeling has me amazed
I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze
It's like a heat wave, burnin' in my heart
I can't keep from crying, it's tearin' me apart

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, oh –oh-oh
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, oh!
Take your time, girl, go ahead girl,
Well it's all right, ain't nothin' but a song, girl

Here Comes the Sun **A**

George Harrison (capo 7 in D)

Intro: (sops) Du-dn-du-du, du-du du du du du du du du x2

Chorus Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say,
(short) It's all right, Dm, dm, dm, dm, dm, dm

Verse 1 Little darling, it's been a long, cold lonely winter
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

Chorus Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say,
(long) It's all right, dm, dm, dm, dm, dm, dm
Here comes the sun

Verse 2 Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

Chorus (long)

Bridge: Sun, sun, sun, here it comes (*repeat lots*)
Here comes the sun, here it comes! Here it comes!

Verse 3 Little darling, I feel the ice is slowly melting
Little darling, It seems like years since it's been clear

Chorus (short) x2
It's all right...
oo-oo-oo-oo, SUN!

I Can See Clearly Now D

Jimmy Cliff

I can see clearly now the rain has 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)
Bright (bright) sunny day

Think I can make it now the pain has gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright (bright)
Bright (bright) sunny day

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

I can see clearly now the rain has 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)
Bright (bright) sunny day

I'm Gonna Lift My Brother Up D

Peter and Mary Alice Amidon

I'm gonna lift my brother up, he is not heavy x3
If I don't lift him up (x3), I will fall down

- Sister, children, people, neighbour

Lean On Me C

Bill Withers

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow
But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomorrow

*Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend; I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on*

Please swallow your pride, if I have faith you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show

Lean on me...

*You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on*

If there is a load you have to bear that you can't carry,
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load if you just call me.

*Lean on me...
You just call...
Lean on me...*

Let's Work Together G

Canned Heat

Together we stand, divided we fall
Come on now people, let's get on the ball and work together
*Come on, come on let's work together, now now people
Because together we will stand, every boy every girl and man*

So when things go wrong, as they sometimes will
The road you travel, it stays all uphill, let's work together,
Come on, come on let's work together...

Make someone happy, make someone smile,
Let's work together and make life worthwhile, let's work together,
Come on, come on let's work together...

Mercedes Benz C

Janis Joplin

O Lord won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all have Porsches, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
O Lord won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz

O Lord won't you buy me a colour TV?
'Cash in the Attic' is trying to find me,
I wait for delivery each day until three
O Lord won't you buy me a colour TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Mingulay Boat Song D

Hugh S. Robertson

*Heel y' ho boys! Let her go boys!
Bring her head round all together
Heel y' ho boys! Let her go boys!
Sailing homeward to Mingulay!*

VERSE 1 What care we tho' white the Minch is?
 What care we for wind and weather?
 Let her go boys, every inch is
 Wearing homeward to Mingulay!

VERSE 2 Set yer eyes on the sun arisin'
 Gulls and doves fill the sky with feather!
 Cut her loose for the horizon
 We'll be home soon in Mingulay!

VERSE 3 *(women)* Wives are waiting on the bank, boys,
 All looking seaward from the heather.
 (men) Pull her 'round boys, and we'll anchor
 'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay!

Moon River F

Henry Mancini

Moon river, wider than a mile, I'm crossing you in style some day
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker, wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way
Two drifters, off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see
We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' 'round the bend
My huckleberry friend, moon river, and me

Moon Shadow A

Cat Stevens

*I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow, moon shadow, moonshadow
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow*

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
Oh if I ever lose my hands, *oh well, I won't have to **work** no more.*

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, *oh well, I won't have to **cry** no more.*

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
Yes if I ever lose my legs, *oh well, I won't have to **walk** no more.*

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, *oh well, I won't have to **talk** (shh)*

Place Where You Earned Your Name G

Simon Kay

*In Workington , Whitehaven, Cockermouth town
The sun's coming up and the rain's coming down
You may move away but you'll keep coming round
To the place where you earned your name*

You play / 'Uppies and Downies' and support 'The Town'
You / drink in the Apple Tree, Oak and The Crown
You / try to walk home but you keep falling down
In the / place where you earned your name

You go / busking in Keswick, and dancing around
And the / people walk by, and some laugh and some frown
But you / take all their money and you drink it all down
In the / place where you earned your name

And / day trips to Allonby lying on the sand
The / water is freezing but the weather is grand
You've got a / Twentymans' ice cream melting in your hand
In the / place where you earned your name

And / Sellafield sunsets are fiery and bright
The / blaze across Scotland if flooding the night
It's / all going wrong and it's all going **'right!'**
In the / place where you earned your name

A River of Music G

Dave Camlin

*A river of music brought me to this place,
Called up my friends, and put a smile back on my face,
And now this party's over, and 'Time!' is drawing near,
A river of music will carry me away from here.*

Goodnight my friends, and thank you for all your laughter and song;
I only meant to stay a while; now I've been here much longer than I meant to,
Or maybe that was the idea?
A river of music will carry me away from here.

Every single moment, every one of you,
Everything you've ever said, everything you do
Is etched into my memory, and I see it all so clear;
A river of music will carry me away from here.

Thank you for the dancing! Thank you for the fun!
Thanks for all your smiling faces! Thanks for the sing-a-long!
Thank you for your company! Thank you for the beer!
A river of music will carry me away from here

From Seathwaite down through Borrowdale, from Keswick to Bass. Lake
Down the Derwent's bonny banks, past Isel and Blindcrake,
From Cockermouth to Workington, and onward to the sea!
A river of music will carry me away from here.

Sit Down E

James

I sing myself to sleep, a song from the darkest hour
Secrets I can't keep in sight of the day
Swing from high to deep, extremes of sweet and sour
Hope that God exists, I hope, I pray
Drawn by the undertow, my life is out of control
I believe this wave will bear my weight, so let it flow

Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down, sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy

Now I'm relieved to hear that you've been to some far out places
It's hard to carry on when you feel all alone
Now I've swung back down again, it's worse than it was before
If I hadn't seen such riches, I could live with being poor

Those who feel the breath of sadness,	sit down next to me
Those who find they're touched by madness,	sit down next to me
Those who find themselves ridiculous,	sit down next to me
In love, in fear, in hate, in tears (x3)	
In love, in fear, in hate	

Stand By Me A

Ben E King

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, oh, 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 mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, 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
Whenever you're in trouble, won't you
Stand by me?
Oh, stand by me
Won't you stand now?
Oh, stand, stand by me

This Land is Your Land D

Woody Guthrie

*This land is your land, this land is my land,
From Carlisle-fornia to Walney Island
From Grizedale Forest up to Blencathra
This land was made for you and me*

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
to the sparkling shores of her diamond lakesides
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining and I was strolling
and the sheep-fields rising and the storm clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

Walking on Sunshine Bb

Katrina and the Waves

I used to think maybe you loved me now baby I'm sure
And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door
Now every time I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down
'Cause I just can't wait 'til you write me you're coming around

*I'm walking on sunshine (Woah!)
I'm walking on sunshine (Woah!)
I'm walking on sunshine (Woah!)
And don't it feel good!*

I used to think maybe you loved me, now I know that it's true
And I don't want to spend my whole life, just waiting for you
Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day,
I said baby I just want you back and I want you to stay

What a Wonderful World **D**

George David Weiss, Robert Thiele

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world

Wild Mountain Thyme D

Trad.

Oh the summertime is coming, and the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather
Will ye go, Lassie go? And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the blooming heather
Will ye 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 ye go, Lassie go?

If my true love she were gone, I would never find another
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the blooming heather
Will ye go, Lassie go?

Choir Songs

The Change Cm

Gandhi arr. Mary Cohen / Dave Camlin

(Be the change we want to see the change we want to...)

Who, who do we want to become?

We want to be the change that we want to see,

To see in the world, oh who? Who?

Who we are, oh, who we are, we are!

Chinese Proverb Eb

Sharon Durant

When there is light in the soul, there is beauty in the person;

When there is beauty in the person, there is harmony in the home;

When there is harmony in the home, there is honour in the nation;

When there is honour in the nation, there is peace in the world.

Clean Air Prayer F

Bex Mather

Let me breath clean air (*oh, let me breathe*)

No pollutants, no dust, dust, no dust.

Let me show I care (*I care*)

And do what I must, must, I must.

Oh, let me breathe clean air

It's up to me and to you (*to you*)

Dust motes in sunlight won't obscure the truth

Let me see clear skies (*oh, let me see*)

No smog and no haze, haze, no haze

Let me take action (*action*)

Own the part that I play, play, I play

Oh, let me see clear skies

It's up to me and to you (*to you*)

Flight trails in blue skies won't obscure the truth

Cumberland Moon Dm

Dave Camlin

*Look, there's a Cumberland moon rising above us tonight,
Look, there's a Cumberland moon rising above,*

Rising up out of Blake Fell, a pale gold balloon
A luminous halo precedes her ascent into night
An altar around which the stars dance circles of light
The principal theme in this dark, celestial tune, Cumberland Moon

Baleful and sad, she peers down from her canvas of blue
Her watery fingers pick ways through branches and thorn
Strange, supernatural threads, silently drawn
They seek and they search but they find nothing that's new, Cumberland Moon

Out on the sea, beyond cliffs where winds softly moan
A spidery ladder reveals the path to her arms
Each rung a shimmering wave dissolved by the dawn
Chasing her out of the sky, her silver reign over soon. Cumberland Moon

Dear Native Regions G

William Wordsworth

Dear native regions, I foretell,
From what I feel at this farewell,
That, wheresoe'er my steps may tend,
And whensoe'er my course shall end,
If in that hour a single tie
Survive of local sympathy,
My soul will cast the backward view,
The longing look alone on you.

Thus, while the Sun sinks down to rest
Far in the regions of the west,
Though to the vale no parting beam
Be given, not one memorial gleam,
A lingering light he fondly throws
On the dear hills where first he rose.
My soul will cast the backward view,
The longing look alone on you.

Dona Nobis Pacem F

Dave Camlin

Give us peace, give us peace, oh give us peace
Give us peace, give us peace, peace, oh give us peace, peace
Oh give us peace, give us peace, give us peace
Oh give us peace, oh give us peace

Elesa E

Trad. Georgian

Call: Elesada, Elesa!

ALL: Elesa, he!

(Elesada) vo, elesa(da) o-i-e-le-si-o-da
Alesaida, o-i-elesa, o-i-e-le-si-a-da (repeat)

Elesaida, o-i-elesa, vo-i-e-le-si-a-vo
Elesada, o-i-elesa(da) vo, vo-i-e-le-si-a-vo (repeat)

Elesa, elesa, elesa, siavo (repeat)
Elesada, Elesa! Elesa, he!

Fellowship of Hill and Wind and Sunshine C

Geoffrey Winthrop-Young

Upon this mountain summit we are met today
To dedicate this space of hills to freedom.
Upon this rock are set the names of men –
Our brothers, and our comrades upon these cliffs –
Who held, with us,
That there is no freedom of the soil
Where the spirit of man is in bondage,
And who surrendered their part
In the fellowship of hill and wind, and sunshine,
That the freedom of this land,
The freedom of our spirit, should endure.

First Light D

Dave Camlin

First Light (repeat)

S+ + + + A+ S+ T- B- A+ S- A- B-

First light on Lindisfarne, dawn suffuses the sky

Pink, violet and gold; night's sweetest goodbye.

Gently rousing from her sleep, to the dark's dismay

This earth stirs into life; hail the waking day

Sun rises over sea, glorious to behold,

Under that vaulted sky a rich treasure of gold

And where Aidan proudly stood, here may we stay.

This earth stirs into life; hail the waking day.

Geordie Song Stottie Cm

Trad.

Alt: Fresh I come from Sandgate Street, dolly, dolly

My good friends here to meet, dolly-ah

Dolly the dillen-doll, dolly, dolly,

Dolly the dillen-doll, dolly-ah

Ten: If I had another penny, I would have another gill

I would make the piper play, 'The Bonny Lass of Byker Hill'.

Byker hill and Walker Shore, collier lads for evermore

Byker hill and Walker Shore, collier lads for evermore

Sop: The sheep are in the meadow and the kye are in the corn

Thou's ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn

Canny at neet, bonny at morn

Thou's ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn

Bas: If I had a penny, my good friends, dolly-ah

Byker Hill and Walker Shore, bonny at morn.

The Great Divide Bb

Dave Camlin

*We can still sing across the great divide,
Voices raised in hope and in harmony.*

We're / keeping two metres between us, when/ever we leave our front door
We / can't congregate with our neighbours, in / case we'd be breakin' the law
We can't / travel unless it's essential, so we / don't leave the house any more, but...

*We can still sing across the great divide,
Voices raised in hope and in harmony.*

De/nied our familiar way of life, de/prived of our usual fun
In / elegant isolation, we / wait for this war to be won
We / hope for a better tomorrow, but un/til this is over and done,

*We can still sing across the great divide,
We can still sing, still sing, we can still sing!*

What/ever the worries, what/ever the pressure, what/ever is pulling us down,
We can survive, / feeling alive as we / fill the fresh air with our sound,
So / sing! The choir will / lift us up higher, and / soon we will turn things around!

*We can still sing across the great divide,
We can still sing, still sing, we can still sing!
We can still sing across the great divide,
Voices raised in hope and in harmony. (repeat)*

Here is My Home D

Si Kahn

Verse 1: Good friends from whom we now must part,
Where are we bound?
Your singing voices lift my heart;
Here is my home.

Chorus: *Come darkness, come light*
Where are we bound?
Come morning, come night
Here is my home.

Verse 2: For those who work in harmony,
Can learn to live in unity;

Verse 3: If we can join ourselves in song,
Our hearts will live when we are gone;

Verse 4: The spirit that finds music here
Will sing forever in the air

Joy of Living, The A

Ewan MacColl

Basses: Farewell, you northern hills, you mountains all goodbye
Moorlands and stony ridges, crags and peaks, goodbye
+ Tenors Glyder Fach farewell, Cùl Beag, Scafell, cloud-bearing Suilven
Sun-warmed rocks and the cold of Bleaklow's frozen sea
The snow and the wind and the rain on hills and mountains
Days in the sun and the tempered wind and the air like wine
And you drink and you drink till you're drunk on the joy of living

+ Alto / Sop Farewell to you, my love, my time is almost done
Lie in my arms once more until the darkness comes
You filled all my days, held the night at bay, dearest companion
Years pass by and they're gone with the speed of birds in flight
Our lives like the verse of a song heard in the mountains
Give me your hand and love and join your voice with mine
And we'll sing of the hurt and the pain and the joy of living

Alto / Sop: Farewell to you, my chicks, soon you must fly alone
Flesh of my flesh, my future life, bone of my bone
May your wings be strong may your days be long safe be your journey
Each of you bears inside of you the gift of love
May it bring you light and warmth and the pleasure of giving
Eagerly savour each new day and the taste of its mouth
Never lose sight of the thrill and the joy of living

All: Take me to some high place of heather, rock and ling
Scatter my dust and ashes, feed me to the wind
So that I may be part of all you see, the air you are breathing
I'll be part of the curlew's cry and the soaring hawk,
The blue milkwort and the sundew hung with diamonds
I'll be riding the gentle breeze as it blows through your hair
Reminding you how we shared in the joy of living

Meet on the Ledge B

Richard Thompson

We used to say that come the day, we'd all be making songs,
Or finding better words; these ideas never lasted long,

The way is up along the road, the air is growing thin,
Too many friends have tried, blown off this mountain in the wind.

*Meet on the ledge, we're gonna meet on the ledge,
When my time is up, I'm gonna see all my friends.
Meet on the ledge, we're gonna meet on the ledge,
If you really mean it, it all comes round again.*

And now I see, I'm all alone, but that's the only way to be.
Well you'll have your chance again, then you can do the work for me.

Mravaljamier (Erekles) A ¹

Trad. Georgian

The musical score is written for Alto and Bass 1 in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The Alto part features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes at the beginning. The Bass part provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and some rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Alto
3
Mra - val-zha-mi-e - - - r! Mra - val -
BASS 1
Mra - val -
5
zha - mi - e - - - er. Mra - val - zha - mi -
zha - mi - e - - - e - val - zha - mi -
11
er, zha - mi - e - er, Mra - val - zha - mi - er!
er, zha - mi - e - er, Mra - val - zha - mi - er!

¹ 'Mravaljamier' is the name of a large number of rural and urban table songs. This version (sometimes called 'Mravaljamier of King Erekle') comes from rural Kartli-Kakheti, eastern Georgia. As other 'Mravaljamiars', this one should be performed brightly, with an uplifting character. The tempo is rather slow. The words mean: Many happy returns, may God give you a long life, or more literally: years and epochs of happiness to you!

Music is My Salvation D

Keith Fitton

*Music (ah!) is my salvation, music o sweet music makes me smile
Music (ah!) is my salvation, give me music, o sweet music all the while*

When I was young I played around, I had a lot of fancy
And I took a lot of trouble on the run
Playing with my school friends, and laughing in the park,
Painting pictures in the sky, just having fun

But times soon change, and passing waters meant I left my youth behind
With sleepless nights and questions in my mind
So I searcher myself and I asked myself, "what's the meaning of a ll this?"
But no, no answers did I find.

Those college days, they filled me up with useless facts and data
Of glory kings long dead and history's aims
So I spent my days in those coffee bars and listening to the bands
And music, yes it helped me understand.

Okolo Em

Trad. Czech

Okolo Hradišča voděnka teče,
ide k nám šohajek, cosi ně nese,
nese ně lásku svázanú v šátku,
nevěděl šohajek že falešná zu

*Oh-ko-lo Rrrraa-dees-tya Vodyenka Teche
Eeh-dyek naam Show-hi-yek Jsho-zee ne nyey-seh
Nye-seh ne laaskoo Svaa-zja-noof shaatkoo
Ne-vye-dyell Show-hi-yek She faa-lez-shnaa zoo*

Old Straight Tracks G

Dave Camlin

There are ghosts on the road that never ends
We hear their voices sing in the wind
And we welcome them in like long-lost friends
Walking the old straight track
Deep in the granite where the shadows are cast
We walk a straight line down the old straight tracks
And feel the sun against our backs
On the old straight track back home

*Keep on walking down the old straight track (x3)
back home, walking back home...*

Well you can reap your harvest with a silver sickle
But the souls which you seek are invisible
They dive into the water but stir no ripple
Walking the old straight track
We walk in the sun. We walk in the moon
To the driving pulse of a fiddle tune
The rhythm of the earth is in our boots
On the old straight track back home

We're walking the land, walking the earth,
walking the line between death and birth
Through the grave-cave and the womb-tomb,
walking the land alive!

Well I'm not one to admit defeat
Give me grass and mud before an asphalt street
Feel the earth beneath my feet
Walking the old straight track
In the heat of the summer when the sky is big
We Walk straight tracks as we dance our jig:
Long Meg, Mayburgh, Castlerigg;
The old straight track back home

Rolling Home G

John Tams

Round goes the wheel of fortune, don't be afraid to ride
There's a land of milk and honey waits on the other side
There'll be peace and there'll be plenty, you'll never need to roam
When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home

*Rolling home, when we go rolling home, when we go
Rolling, rolling, when we go rolling home.*

The gentry in their fine array, they prosper night and morn
While we unto the fields must go to plough and sow the corn
The rich they steal the power, but the glory's ours alone

When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home

The frost is on the hedgerow, the icy winds do blow
While we poor weary labourers strive through the driving snow
Our dreams fly up to glory, to where the lark has flown

When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home

The summer of resentment, the winter of despair
The journey to contentment is set with trap and snare
Stand up and stand together, your labour's yours alone

When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home

Pass the bottle round and let the toast go free
Here's a health to every labourer wherever they may be
Fair wages now or never, let's reap what we have sown

When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home

Turn The World Around G

Harry Belafonte

We come from the fire, living in the fire
Go back to the fire, turn the world around (repeat)

We come from the water, living in the water
Go back to the water, turn the world around (repeat)

We come from the mountain, living on the mountain
Go back to the mountain, turn the world around (repeat)

*Oh, oh, so is life,
Ah, so is life (repeat)*

*Do you know who I am? Do I know who you are?
See one another clearly; do we know who we are? (repeat)*

Water make the river, river wash the mountain
Fire make the sunlight, turn the world around
Heart is of the river, body is the mountain
Spirit is the sunlight, turn the world around

We are of the spirit, truly of the spirit
Only can the spirit turn the world around (repeat)

*Oh, oh, so is life,
Ah, so is life (repeat)*

*Do you know who I am? Do I know who you are?
See one another clearly; do we know who we are? (repeat)*

*Oh, oh, so is life,
Ah, so is life (repeat)*

Wish Mash-up Dm

Bex Mather / Aloe Blacc / Queen

Our hopes, our dreams, gonna wish for a better day

A: Wish oh wish, wish you could hear our wishes
Wish oh wish, wish you could hear us sing
If you could hear us sing
Our wish for what tomorrow brings (repeat)

B: I need a dollar, dollar, dollar is what I need (hey hey) x3
And if i tell to you my story,
won't you share your dollar with me?

C: Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise
Playing in the street, gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace
Kicking your can all over the place, singin'
We will, we will rock you! (repeat)

Woyaya C

Sol Amarifio

We are going, heaven knows where we are going, but we know within
That we'll get there
Heaven know how we will get there, but we know we will,
We know we will

It will be hard, we know, and the road will be muddy and rough
But we'll get there
Heaven know how we will get there, but we know we will, we know we will
Woyaya, woyaya

We shall not give up the fight, we have only started (repeat)
Together we'll have victory, hand holding hand (repeat)
Never ever put to flight, we're bound to win (repeat)

Bring your heart and bring your dreams, bring your hope and sing with me,
Heart, hope, sing with me
Bring your heart and bring your dreams, bring your hope and sing with me,
Heart, hope, sing, sing with me

We'll get there, we'll get there, we know within, we know within.
We'll get there, we'll get there, we know we will, we know we will.

Ya Basta F

Val Regan

Alto call: Caminante no ay camino
S / A / T: O say hace camino allandar
Bass: Camino, a allandar ¡hey ya basta!

Soprano: Camino x3 allandar camino x2 o say hace camino allandar
A / T: caminante x3 no ay camino, caminante, o say hace camino allandar
Bass: Ya Basta x 6; camino, a allandar ¡hey ya basta!

Sop: Se hace camino allandar, ¡ya basta! ¡ya basta! ¡ya basta!
Se hace camino allandar, ¡camino allandar!

A/T/B: Hmm, hmm x4 ¡allandar!

ALL: Clapping

Wild Chorus

Better Planet, A Cm

Wild Chorus

The / world is going crazy - it's / clear to you and me
The / temperature is rising, and / so... is the sea
We / really have to think of it as / an emergency (doing what we can to prevent catastrophe)
And that's why you should sing...

Plastic in the oceans and / rubbish on the land
Pesticides in soil and / oil on the sand
If we don't act now, the / earth is surely damned
And that's why you should sing...

Sing as if you live in the early days of a better planet

Animal extinctions - the / land is shrinking fast
There's / little time to lose be/ore the die is cast
There's / red sky in the morning, and / shame on all our past
And that's why you should sing...

If we become the gard'ners and / guardians of the sea
Rather than consumers, be / medicine to heal
Re/store the wilder places that / nourish all our dreams
And that's why you should sing...

Sing as if you live in the early days of a better planet

We / owe it to our children, to / heal our earth and space;
We / owe it to their future to / not be their disgrace;
Save our wounded planet, and re/pair what we've defaced
And that's why you should sing...

Now's the time for change; we / have to face the facts
To/gether we can do it, and / have a big impact
We can make it happen, but we / simply have to act (we can be the change: we simply have to act)

And that's why you should sing...

Sing as if you live in the early days of a better planet

Blencathra Em

Freddie Hangoler arr. Dave Camlin

Altos: We turn our faces to the wind,
And in our hearts begin to sing

Sops: The timeless song that reunites the earth and sky.

Altos: Beyond the boundaries of time,
The past and present side by side,
Our ancestors and all our futures unified:

All: Spirit and land are one.

Altos: We walk the paths our fathers walked,
And sing the songs our mothers sang;

Sops: A song of joy, a song of hope for those to come.

Altos: And in the moment that we sing,
Our breaths and hearts co-mingling,
This perfect peace is how we know that we are home:

All: Spirit and land are one.

Altos: We turn our faces to the wind,
And in our hearts begin to sing

Tenors: A song of hope, a song of joy, a song of love:

All: Spirit and land are one.

Bright Wings D

Gerard Manley Hopkins arr. Dave Camlin

The world is charged with the grandeur of God.
It will flame out, like shining from shook foil;
It gathers to a greatness, like the ooze of oil
Crushed. Why do men then now not reck his rod?

Generations have trod, have trod, have trod;
And all is seared with trade; bleared, smeared with toil;
And wears man's smudge and shares man's smell: the soil
Is bare now, nor can foot feel, being shod.

And for all this, nature is never spent;
There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;
And though the last lights off the black West went
Oh, morning, at the brown brink eastward, springs —
Because the Holy Ghost over the bent
World broods with warm breast and with ah! bright wings.

Do It Now! Em

We need to wake up, we need to wise up,
We need to open our eyes and do it now! Now! Now!
*We need to build a better future,
And we need to start right now*

We're on a planet that has a problem
We have to solve; get involved and do it now! Now! Now!
*We need to build a better future,
And we need to start right now*

Make it greener, make it cleaner,
Make it last, make it fast, and do it now! Now! Now!
*We need to build a better future,
And we need to start right now*

Na na na na...

Don't Stop Singing E

Sandy Denny / Thea Gilmore

It's so late it's tomorrow, there's nothing doing in my yard
And a light frosty-cover, it's the first day that's so hard
It's the first day that's so hard

*So don't stop singing, don't stop singing
don't stop singing, don't stop singing till you drop.*

The central heating pipes are banging, I keep thinking it's the car
But if I keep up with my singing, I won't be wondering where you are
I won't be wondering where you are.

Hope and Peace Em

Gill Greenhalgh

Are you waking? Are you waiting?
Are you watching for the light?
Let your heart lift, let your soul rise,
Let your light shine within your eyes.

*Within your eyes, within your eyes,
Let your light shine within your eyes.*

Are you waking? Are you waiting?
Are you watching for the light?
Feel your heart sing, let your song rise,
Let the joy flow to fill the skies.

*To fill the skies, to fill the skies,
Let the joy flow to fill the skies.
To fill the skies, to fill the skies,
Let the joy flow to fill the skies.*

Enough is Enough Am

Karine Polwart

It's been so long since your first breath, I hold you in my heart (repeat)

You needed water, I gave you the sea
You needed shelter, I gave you the tree
You needed fire, I showed you the sun
You needed air, to breathe, to breathe, to breathe

I give you all I have but you always want more
I give it freely to you but you always want more
I give you all I have but you always want more
I give it freely to you

*Enough is enough, but it's never enough
Enough is enough, it's all that you need (repeat)*

Didn't I give you everything, (we'll give you everything)
Didn't I give you everything, (we will give you everything)
Didn't I give you everything you need (give you all you need) (repeat x2)

The tree and the bird and the fish and the bell

Wherever there's a tree that never grew (we will let it grow)
Wherever there's a bird that never flew (we'll let it go)
Wherever there's a fish that never swam (we'll let it swim on up the river)
Wherever there's a bell that never rang (you can ring it, ring it!) (repeat)

The tree and the bird and the fish and the bell

One World Eb

John Martyn

Some of us live like princes
Some of us live like queens
Most of us live just like me
We don't know what it means
To take our place in one world
To make our peace in one world
To make our way in one world
To have our say in one world

If you ain't got two words to say
Then I can't talk to you
No use crying, there's been no crime
I say it's just the way the wind blows
Just the name of the game
The way of the world, way of the world
Just the way of the world
Just the way of the world

So cold and lonely
Cold and lonely
Cold and lonely world
It's just a cold and lonely world
It's one world, like it or not
It's one world, believe it or not
It's one world
It's one world, believe it or not
One world, like it or not
It's one world

Outdoor Type, The D

Tom Morgan

Always had a roof above me, always paid the rent
And I never set foot inside a tent
Couldn't build a fire to save my life
I lied about being the outdoor type

I've never slept out underneath the stars,
The closest that I came to that was one time my car
Broke down for an hour in the suburbs at night
I lied about being the outdoor type.

Too scared to let you know you knew what you were looking for
I lied until I fit the bill god bless the great indoors
I lied about being the outdoor type
I've never owned a sleeping bag let alone a mountain bike

I can't go away with you on a rock climbing weekend
What if somethings on tv and it's never shown again?
Its just as well I'm not invited I'm afraid of heights
I lied about being the outdoor type

Too scared to let you know you knew what you were looking for
I lied until I fit the bill god bless the great indoors
I lied about being the outdoor type
I've never owned a sleeping bag let alone a mountain bike, but I

Always had a roof above me, always paid the rent
And I never set foot inside a tent
Couldn't build a fire to save my life
I lied about being the outdoor type
Never learned to swim can't grow a beard or even fight
I lied about being the outdoor type

Passing Through D

Mark Erelli

We are passing this world on to our kids
From the moment that they climb out of their cribs
We try to teach them well and show them they are loved
But in the end all we can do is hope our best is good enough
For they'll witness how this life can be so beautiful and cruel
We can't shelter them forever but if we show them all the tools
They might leave this place in a little better shape than me and you
We are only passing through

Passing through, passing through, we are only passing through (repeat)

We've been watching this world from our living rooms
It's been near 40 years since we walked on the moon
And this big blue ball keeps shrinking, and I don't know if that's good
But for better or for worse now this whole world's our neighborhood
There's no place left to run to where you can stay above the fray
We all learn to need to get along and not just get our way
Not only for each other but for our children's children too
We are only passing through

I wonder sometimes what I will pass on
And how much can one voice do with just a song
Sometimes injustice and indifference are the only things I see
But I refuse to let my hope become the latest casualty
So I'll sing of love and truth and try to practice all I preach
And if I can't change the world, I'll change the world within my reach
And what better place to start than here and now with me and you
We are only passing through