

#1 (354) Some think

The world is made for fun and frolic,
And so do I, (M) and so do I
Some think it well to be all
melancholic,
To pine and sigh, (M) to pine and sigh

But I, I love to spend my time in
singing
Some joyous song, (M) some joyous
song
To set the air with music bravely
ringing
Is far from wrong; (M) is far from
wrong.

*Listen, listen, music sounds afar
Listen, listen, echoes sound afar
Funiculi, funicula, funiculi, funicula
Joy is everywhere, funiculi, funicula*

Ah, me!
'Tis strange that some should take to
sighing,
And like it well; (M) they like it well
For me, I have not thought it worth
the trying
So cannot tell; (M) I cannot tell

With laugh, with dance and song,
The day soon passes,
Full soon is gone, (M) full soon is gone
For mirth was made for joyous lads
and lasses
To call their own, (M) to call their
own.

Listen, listen, music sounds afar... x2

#2 (355) Drink! Drink! Drink!

To eyes that are bright as stars
When they're shining on me!
Drink! Drink! Drink!
To lips that are red and sweet
As the fruit on the tree!

Here's a hope that those bright eyes
will shine
Lovingly, longingly soon into mine!
May those lips that are red and
sweet,
Tonight with joy, my own lips meet!

*Drink! Drink! Let the toast start!
May young hearts never part!
Drink! Drink! Drink!
Let every true lover salute his
sweetheart!*

Drink! Drink! Drink to arms that are
white and warm as a rose in the sun!/
Drink! Drink! Drink!
To hearts that will love one
Only when I am the one!

Here's a hope that those soft arms
will twine
Tenderly, trustingly soon around
mine!
May those lips that are red and sweet
Tonight with joy, my own lips meet-

*Drink! Drink! Let the toast
start.....Let's drink!*

#3 (376) I wander the streets

And the gay, crowded places,
Trying to forget you, but somehow it
seems
My thoughts ever stray
To our last sweet embraces,
Over the sea on the Island of Dreams.

High in the sky is a bird on the wing;
Please carry me with you.
Far, far away from the mad, rushing
crowd,
Please carry me with you.

Again I would wander
Where memories enfold me,
There on the beautiful Island of
Dreams.
High in the sky is a bird on the wing;
Please carry me with you.

Far, far away from the mad, rushing
crowd,
Please carry me with you.
Again I would wander
Where memories enfold me,
There on the beautiful Island of
Dreams.
Far, far away on the Island of Dreams.

#4 (377) Where ever you go

Where ever you may wander in your
life,
Surely, you know, I'll always want to
be there,
Holding your hand,
And standing by to catch you when
you fall,
Seeing you through in everything you
do.

*Let me be there in your morning,
Let me be there in your night,
Let me change whatever's wrong
And make it right (make it right).
Let me take you through that
wonderland
That only two can share,
All I ask you
Is let me be there (oh, let me be there)*

Watching you grow and going through
the changes in your life
That's how I know I'll always want to
be there
Whenever you feel you need a friend
to lean on, here I am
Whenever you call, you know I'll be
there

*Let me be there in your morning... x2
with KC*

#5 (352) (T) When the summer day is over

And the busy cares have flown,
Then I sit beneath the starlight
With a weary heart alone,
 And there rises like a vision,
Sparkling bright in nature's glee,
My own dear Ellan Vannin
With its green hills by the sea.

(M sg W hm) Let me hear the ocean
murmur

Let me watch your stormy sky
Then above the emerald waters
Sings the seagull as she flies
 (T) And the fair isle shines with
beauty

As in youth it dawned on me,
My own dear Ellan Vannin
With its green hills by the sea.

(W sg M hm) Then the mem'ries
Sweet and tender

Come like music's plaintive flow,
Of someone in Ellan Vannin
That loved me long ago,

 (T) So I give with tears and
blessings,
And my fondest thoughts to thee,
My own dear Ellan Vannin
With its green hills by the sea. (Rep.
v. 1)

(Repeat v1 with Descant)

(Desc.) When the summer day is over
And the cares have all flown
Under the starlight I sit
With a weary heart alone

There, a vision speaks to me,
It's my own Ellan Vannin,
With its green hill by the sea.

#6 (310) (W) There is a land

Far from this distant shore
Where heather grows
And Highland eagles soar
There is a land that will live ever more
Deep in my heart, my Bonnie Scotland

(M) Though I serve so far away
I still see your streams, cities and
dreams

I can't wait until the day
When I'll come home once more

(T) And so, Lord keep me from the
harm of war

Through all its dangers and the
battle's roar

Keep me safe until I'm home once
more

Home to my own in Bonnie Scotland

 Though I serve so far away
I still see your streams, cities and
dreams

I can't wait until the day
When I'll come home once more (KC)

And so, Lord, keep me from the harm
of war

Through all its dangers and the
battle's roar

Keep me safe until I'm home once
more

Home to my own in Bonnie Scotland

Home to my own in Bonnie Scotland

(Descant) Keep me from the harm of war

*Through its dangers and battle's roar
Safe until I'm home one more*

//: Home in Bonnie Scotland

Home in Bonnnie Scotland ://

#7 (403) We're public guardians,

bold but wary,

**And of ourselves, we take good care,
To risk our precious lives, we're chary,
When danger looms, we're never
there**

**But when we meet some helpless
woman,**

Or little boys that do no harm

We run them in, We run them in,

We run them in, We run them in,

*We show them, we're the bold gen-
darmes,*

We run them in, We run them in,

We run them in, We run them in,

We show them, we're the bold gen-
darmes,

Sometimes our duty's extramural,

Then little butterflies we chase

We like to gambol in things rural,

Commune with nature, face to face,

Unto our beat then back returning,

Refreshed by nature's holy charm,.....

(Ch.)

If gentlemen will make a riot,

**And punch each other's heads at
night,**

We're quite disposed to keep it quiet,

Provided that they make it right,

But if they do not seem to see it

And give to us our proper terms, (Ch.)

#8 (404) When a felon's not engaged

In his employment

Or maturing his felonious little plans

His capacity for inno-cent enjoyment

Is just as great as any honest man's

**Our feelings we with diffi-culty
smother**

When constabulary duty's to be done

Taking one consideration with

another

A policeman's lot is not a happy one.

Ah...

*When constabulary duties to be done,
to be done*

A policeman's lot is not an 'appy one.

**When the enterprising burglar's not a-
burgling**

**When the cutthroat isn't occu-pied in
crime**

**He loves to hear the little brook a-
gurgling**

And listen to the merry village chime

**When the coster's finished jumping
on his muvver**

He loves to lie a-basking in the sun

Taking one consideration with

another

A policeman's lot is not a happy one

*// When constabulary duty's to be
done, to be done/ A policeman's lot is
not an 'appy one // N'appy one! ****

#9 (405) Soy muy sencilla

Y algo_aburrida tal vez

Las bromas que se, me salen
seguro_al revés

Pero hay un talento, en mi singular
Y es que la gente me_escucha_al
cantar

Y me hace feliz

Orgullos@ lo puedo_anunciar,
por eso

*Quiero dar las gracias a las canciones
Que transmiten emociones*

¿Quiero dar las gracias

Por lo que me hacen sentir?

Debo admitir

Que con la música vale vivir

Por eso quiero dar las gracias

Por este don en mi

Todos decían que fui una niña precoz
Bailé y canté, y sobresalí por mi voz

Y hoy me pregunto cuál es la
razón

Por qué siempre gana la gran
atención

Una simple canción

Si, se hace con el corazón, por eso

Quiero dar las gracias...

(W) Que suerte tuve

Soy tan dichosa al cantar

Quiero que todos disfrutemos juntos

Que feliz, que placer, exclamar- (T)

por eso

Quiero dar las gracias...

**#10 (344) Summertime, and the livin'
is easy,**

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is
high.

Oh, your daddy's rich

And your ma is good-lookin',

So hush little baby, Don't you cry.

One of these mornings

You're gonna rise up singing,

And you'll spread your wings

And you'll take to the sky.

But 'til that morning,

There ain't nothin' can harm you

With Daddy and Mammy standin' by.

(rep.v1)

#11 (386) You began your life

In another world,

In the place we call "our home".

You journeyed with us as we fled

And drove to our unknown.

Two thousand miles and more we've
come,

For how long? Who can say?

But here in safety, we watched you
breathe-

As you entered,

As you entered our world that day,

As you entered

As you entered our hearts that day!

And our willing hands will hold you

They'll love you, and protect you,

Pick you up as you learn to walk,

And teach you how to play!

*And our willing hands will care for
you,
Look after you, be there for you,
And through life's changing seasons
They will guide you on your way.
And through life's changing seasons
They will guide you on your way.*

You began your life in another world,
In the place we call our own.
And one day you will see it, too,
On the day we take you home-
On the day we all go home!
(Uk NA: On the day we all go home.

#12 (400) With cat-like tread

Upon our prey we steal;
In silence dread, Our cautious way we
feel.
No sound at all! We never speak a
word;
A fly's foot-fall Would be distinctly
heard--

Tarantara, tarantara!
So stealthily the pirate creeps,
While all the household soundly
sleeps.

//: *Come, friends, who plough the
sea,
Truce to navigation; Take another
station;
Let's vary piracee With a little
burglaree!*

//When the foeman bares his steel TT
We uncomfortable feel, T

And we find the wisest thing, T T
Is to slap our chests and sing, T
For when threatened with emeutesTT
And your heart is in your boots, T
There is nothing brings it round
Like the trumpet's martial sound //

(M) Tarantara, Tarantara,
Tarantara, Tarantara,
Tarantara, Tarantara, Tarantara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, Tarantara, Taranta- ra,
Tarantara
Taranta-ra , ra , ra, Taranta- ra!!!

(W) Go, ye heroes, Go to glory!
Though ye die in combat gory!
Ye shall live in Song and story,
Go to immortality!

Go to death and go To slaughter
Die and ev'ry Cornish daughter
With her tears your grave shall water
Go ye heroes, go and die! (Sing
Twice*)

*2nd time... Men sing (with the
women)

(M) When the foeman bares his
steel, T T

We uncomfortable feel, T
And we find the wisest thing, T T
Is to slap our chests and sing, T
For when threatened with emeutes, T
T
And your heart is in your boots, T
There is nothing brings it round
Like the trumpet's martial sound

(M & W Tog.)

Go ye heroes, go to immortality!
Go ye heroes, go to immortality!
Tho' ye die In combat gory
Ye shall live in song and story;
Go to immortality! (Sing twice)

(M) Tarantara, Tarantara,
Tarantara, Tarantara,
Tarantara, Tarantara, Tarantara,
Tarantara,
Tarantara, Tarantara, Taranta- ra,
TarantaraTaranta-ra , ra , ra,
Tarantara!!! x2

#13 (317) Let my thoughts fly

On wings swift and golden
Till they ´light on those hills so cool
and restful
Fanned by breezes more tender and
gentle
Than in any other land on the earth

*Greet the dear banks of Jordan's river,
Those dark ruins of Zion's fortress;
O, my homeland, now distant forever
In my memory always enshrined,
Land of my birth.*

Harp of Gold, Fateful harp of our
destiny
On the willow, now hanging in silence
In our heart kindle flames of
remembrance
Of the once happy days long before
Or in telling the world of our story
Strike your strings with laments and
with weeping

*O may God send our hearts upward
leaping/ With a song giving us hope,
yet once more
With a song giving hope Yet once
more
With a song giving hope Yet once
more/ Giving hope/ Yet once more*

#14 (394) When I am down

And oh, my soul, so weary;
When troubles come,
And my heart burdened be;
Then, I am still and wait here in the
silence,
Until you come and sit awhile with
me.

*You raise me up,
So I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy
seas;
I am strong, when I am on your
shoulders;
You raise me up: To more than I can
be (inst'l)*

There is no life - no life without its
hunger;
Each restless heart beats so
imperfectly;
But when you come
And I am filled with wonder,
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

*Tú me levantas sobre las montañas,
Tú me levantas en la tempestad.
Fuerte soy si estoy sobre tus hombros,
Tú me levantas cada día más.... (inst'l)*

Cuando_ estoy triste_ y mi alma_ está
cansada
El corazón/ siente desfallecer,
Mi quedo aquí/ y espero en el
silencio,
En un momento vienes tú por mí.

Tú me levantas sobre las montañas,

*Tú me levantas en la tempestad.
Fuerte soy si estoy sobre tus hombros,
Tú me levantas cada día más. (Key
change)*

You raise me up..../....To more than I
can be.

#15 Rhythm of Life (402)

#16 (407) Our time together

Must sadly end.

We trust we've shared something special

To make your toes tap again and again/
To make your toes tap again!

Creating music is what we do,
And never, never will we tire
Of singing songs old and new, old and new,
Of singing for us, and for you!

*Goodbye, we know it's time for us to go/
But we'll not find
There are hearts more kind
Than we'll leave behind.*

*We'll sing our songs for ev'ryone to hear,
For we
Know that there'll always be a melody/
To delight and cheer!*

(M) In some part of Arboleas
You will hear us sing our song,
As to Kubatín we make our way.

(W) With our toes a-tapping,
Hands a-clapping, hurrying along,
The worries of life far away-

*Goodbye, we know, it's time for us to go/
But we'll not find there are hearts more kind
than we'll leave behind.*

Adios, Goodbye,
We wish you all a last Goodbye." X4

#17 (350) There is a country far away,

Amongst the ruins the children play,
And in that place, the faintest sound
Re-echoes in the skies around.

And shattered dreams, and broken lives

Mix with the joy of children's cries,
And even in the midst of pain, just Listen-

Listen, and you'll hear these words,
Listen, listen, and you'll hear these words:

We have no choice but to hope,
And no choice but to dream,
To choose to write in our hearts
That which as yet lies unseen
And as we dare to believe
In a cause far away

We'll take step * after step,
We'll take step * after step,
One more step * after step
In relentless pursuit of that day.

(Outro... key change with descant)

We have no choice but to hope,
And no choice but to dream,
To choose to write in our hearts
That which as yet lies unseen
And as we dare to believe
In a cause far away

We'll take step * after step,
We'll take step * after step,
One more step * after step
In relentless pursuit of that day.

#18 (351) Glorious spirit of Ukraine

Shines and lives forever,
Blessed by fortune's brotherhood,
We'll stand up for ever.

A) Like the dew before the sun
Enemies will fade
We will further rule and prosper
In our promised land.

B) We will lay our souls and bodies
For our cherished freedom
Cossack blood will raise the nation
Of our joyous people.

*Sing through. Then repeat A&B.
Then Repeat B.*

*"Sing for your Supper!"
(Instructions for getting out!!)*

#19 (397-399) A) Daisy, Daisy,
Give me your answer do,
I'm half-crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two



B) Come, come, come and make
eyes at me, down at the old bull and
bush
Come, come, drink some port wine
with me, down at the old bull and
bush
Hear the little German band

Da-da-da-da-da-da

Just let me hold your hand, dear
Do, do, come and have a drink or two,
Down at the old bull and bush, bush,
bush!



C) My old man said "Foller the van,
And don't dilly dally on the way".
Off went the van wiv me 'ome packed
in it,
I walked behind wiv me old
cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and I
dillied
Lost me way
And don't know where to roam.
Well you can't trust a special
Like the old time coppers.
When you can't find your way 'ome!



D) Oh! I do like to be beside the
seaside!
I do like to be beside the sea!
Oh I do like to stroll along the Prom,
Prom, Prom! Where the brass bands
play,
"Tiddely-om-pom-pom!"

So just let me be beside the seaside!
I'll be beside myself with glee
And there's lots of girls beside
I should like to be beside,
Beside the seaside,
Beside the sea!



E) It's a long way to Tipperary,
 It's a long way to go.
 It's a long way to Tipperary,
 To the sweetest girl I know!
 Goodbye, Piccadilly,
 Farewell, Leicester Square!
 It's a long long way to Tipperary,
 But my heart's right there.



F) Pack up your troubles in your old
 kit-bag
 And smile, smile, smile
 While you've a lucifer to light your fag
 Smile, boys, that's the style
 What's the use of worrying?
 It never was worthwhile, so
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit-
 bag
 And smile, smile, smile



G) Any time you're Lambeth way
 Any evening, any day,
 You'll find us all
 Doin' the Lambeth walk.
 Ev'ry little Lambeth gal
 With her little Lambeth pal,
 You'll find 'em all
 Doin' the Lambeth walk.

Ev'rything free and easy,
 Do as darn well pleasey,
 Why don't you make your way there?
 Go there, stay there,
 Once you get down Lambeth way
 Ev'ry evening, ev'ry day,
 You'll find yourself doin' the Lambeth
 walk.

Ev'rything free and easy,
 Do as darn well pleasey,
 Why don't you make your way there?
 Go there, stay there,
 Once you get down Lambeth
 way
 Ev'ry evening, ev'ry day,
 You'll find yourself
 Doin' the Lambeth,
 Doin' the Lambeth,
 Doin' the Lambeth walk. Oy!

*So I say: Thank you for the music,
 the songs I'm singing
 Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
 Who can live without it,
 I ask in all honesty
 What would life be?
 Without a song or a dance
 What are we?
 So I say thank you for the music
 For giving it to me*

Por eso:
 Quiero dar las gracias a las canciones
 Que transmiten emociones
 ¿Quiero dar las gracias
 Por lo que me hacen sentir?
 Debo admitir
 Que con la música vale vivir
 Por eso quiero dar las gracias
 Por este don en mí!
 Por eso quiero dar las gracias
 Por este don en mí!