

March Songs, a mix of old & new

Let It Go - Michael Leunig & Suzann Verney

Let it go, let it out, let it all unravel.
Let it free, and it can be,
A path on which to travel.

See our love, see it all,
See how love surrounds you,
See the sky, where you can fly
And keep your friends around you.

HOTARU KOI - trad Japanese Folk tune

Ho ho hotaru koi
atchi-no mizu-wa nigai-zo
kotchi-no mizu-wa amai-zo
ho ho hotaru koi

Japanese – ほたるこい
ほ ほ ほたる こい
あっちのみずは にがいぞ
こっちのみずは あまいぞ
ほ ほ ほたる こい

Translation – Come Firefly
Fly, fly, firefly, come
The water over there tastes bitter
The water over here tastes sweeter
Fly, fly, firefly, come

Only When Its Dark Enough - JAlexander

Only, only only, only when its dark enough
Can you see, dark enough,
Can you see, the stars, the stars.

A Green Cornfield

(This only has three parts Men, Altos, Sopranos.)

A Green Cornfield

Christina Georgina Rossetti 1830 (London) – 1894 (London)

Nature

The earth was green, the sky was blue:
I saw and heard one sunny morn
A skylark hang between the two,
A singing speck above the corn;

A stage below, in gay accord,
White butterflies danced on the wing,
And still the singing skylark soared,
And silent sank and soared to sing.

The cornfield stretched a tender green
To right and left beside my walks;
I knew he had a nest unseen
Somewhere among the million stalks.

And as I paused to hear his song
While swift the sunny moments slid,
Perhaps his mate sat listening long,
And listened longer than I did.

Leave Her Johnny Leave Her

(This has two Alto 1 parts, the tune and the part with the echo in the chorus, choose whichever you like or sang before)

Oh the work was hard and the wages low.
Leave her Johnny, Leave her.
I guess its time for us to go
And its time for us to leave her.

Chorus: Leave her Johnny, leave her,
Oh leave her Johnny, leave her.
Oh the voyage is done and the winds don't blow
And it's time for us to leave her.

Oh I thought I heard the old man say,
Leave her Johnny, leave her.
Oh tomorrow you will get your pay
And it's time for us to leave her,
Chorus

The winds blew foul and the seas ran high.
Leave her Johnny, leave her.
We shipped up green and none went by
And it's time for us to leave her,

Chorus

The old man swears, and the mate swears too,
Leave her Johnny, leave her.
The crew all swear, and so would you
And it's time for us to leave her,
Chorus

The rats have gone and we the crew
Leave her Johnny, leave her.
It's the time be-damned that we went too
And it's time for us to leave her,
Chorus

Our Captain Cried All Hands.

Our captain cried "All hands sail away tomorrow"
Leaving these girls behind in grief and sorrow
What makes us go abroad, fighting for strangers
When we could stop at home, free from all dangers?

You courted me a while just to deceive me
Now that you've gained my heart, you mean to leave me
Saying there's no trust in men, not my own brother
So girls if you should love, love one another

The drums are beating loud, the pipes are playin'
I must be on my way, no longer stayin'
Dry off your briny tears and leave off weepin'
For happy we shall be at our next meeting

I'd roll you in my arms, my dearest jewel
So stay at home with me and don't be cruel
She fell down to the ground like one who's dying
This house was filled with grief, sighin' and cryin'

Farewell my dearest friends, father & mother
I am your only child & I have no brother,
Its in vain to weep for me, for I am going
To everlasting joys with fountains flowing!

DAYS - The Kinks

Thank you for the days
Those endless days, those sacred days you gave me
I'm thinking of the days
I won't forget a single day, believe me

I bless the light
I bless the light that lights on you, believe me
And though you're gone
You're with me every single day, believe me

Days I'll remember all my life
Days when you can't see wrong from right
You took my life
But then I knew that very soon you'd leave me

But it's all right
Now I'm not frightened of this world, believe me
I wish today could be tomorrow
The night is dark, it just brings sorrow, let it wait

Thank you for the days
Those endless days, those sacred days you gave me
I'm thinking of the days
I won't forget a single day, believe me

Days I'll remember all my life
Days when you can't see wrong from right
You took my life
But then I knew that very soon you'd leave me

But it's all right
Now I'm not frightened of this world, believe me

Thank you for the days
Those endless days, those sacred days you gave me
I'm thinking of the days
I won't forget a single day, believe me

I bless the light
I bless the light that shines on you, believe me
And though you're gone
You're with me every single day, believe me

Days

3 Little Birds - Bob Marley & The Wailers (plus many many covers)

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
Singing' don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

Rise up this mornin'
Smiled with the risin' sun
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs

Of melodies pure and true
Saying', (this is my message to you)

Singing' don't worry 'bout a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
Singing' don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

Gin Soaked Boy - Divine Comedy

I'm the darkness in the light
I'm the leftness in the right
I'm the rightness in the wrong
I'm the shortness in the long
I'm the goodness in the bad
I'm the saneness in the mad
I'm the sadness in the joy
I'm the gin in the gin-soaked boy

I'm the ghost in the machine
I'm the genius in the gene
I'm the beauty in the beast
I'm the sunset in the east
I'm the ruby in the dust
I'm the trust in the mistrust
I'm the Trojan horse in Troy
I'm the gin in the gin-soaked boy

I'm the tiger's empty cage
I'm the mystery's final page
I'm the stranger's lonely glance
I'm the hero's only chance
I'm the undiscovered land
I'm the single grain of sand
I'm the Christmas morning toy
I'm the gin in the gin-soaked boy

I'm the world you'll never see
I'm the slave you'll never free
I'm the truth you'll never know
I'm the place you'll never go
I'm the sound you'll never hear
I'm the course you'll never steer
I'm the will you'll not destroy
I'm the gin in the gin-soaked boy

I'm the half-truth in the lie

I'm the why not in the why
I'm the last roll of the die
I'm the old school in the tie
I'm the spirit in the sky
I'm the catcher in the rye
I'm the twinkle in her eye
I'm the Jeff Goldblum in "The Fly"

Well, Who am I?