

SONGS FOR ROSE
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Songs for Rose—contents

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Made with love by friends of Rose

Apologies for any errors

Kia whakarongo ake au ki te tangi a te manu (Traditional karakia)

Kia whakarongo ake au ki te tangi a te manu

E rere runga rawa e

Tui tui tuituia

Tuia i runga, tuia i raro

Tuia i roto, tuia i waho

Tui tuituia

Ka rongo te po, ka rongo te ao, tui tui tuia

(Let me always hear the song of the bird

Flying so high up above

Tui tui weaving & plaiting

weaving together what is above and below

what is inside and what is outside

weaving & plaiting.

the darkness hears, the light hears, weaving)

AIO ki te aorangi

(Nā Rangimarie Turuki Rikirangi Rose Pere)

AIO ki te aorangi, aio ki te aorangi

Aroha ki te aorangi, aroha ki te aorangi

Koa koa koa ki te aorangi, koa koa koa ki te aorangi

Pono ki te aorangi, pono ki te aorangi

(Peace to the universe

Love to the universe

Joy to the universe

Truth to the universe)

You are my family

You are my family

and you are healing me (x 2)

You are my people

so be ONE, be ONE (x2)

When I Rise (from a Buddhist Centre in France)

When I rise, may I rise

Like a bird, joyfully

And when I fall, may I fall

Like a leaf, gracefully

Without regret

Papatuanuku (Luise Brandt)

Takoto takoto *Lie*

Papatuanuku

Ake ake *Always*

Papatuanuku

Takoto takoto

Papatuanuku

E kore mate *Never to die*

Kaua e wareware to whaea *Do not forget your mother*

Kaua e wareware to timata *your begining*

Kaua e wareware to ewe *womb*

Kaua e wareware to

Whanautanga *birth*

Titiro ki runga mahara *Look upwards*

mahara *Remember*

Titiro ki raro, mahara *Look downwards*

Titiro ki roto mahara, mahara *inwards*

Titiro ki waho, mahara *outwards*

You can't stop the spirit (Greenham Common)

You can't stop the Spirit

She is like a mountain

Old and strong, she goes

On and on and on...

Breaths (Sweet Honey and the Rock)

Listen more often to things than to beings

Tis' the ancestors' breath

When the fire's voice is heard

Tis' the ancestor's breath

In the voice of the waters

Ah -mm- sh ... Ah mm sh ...

Those who have died have never, never left
The dead are not under the earth
They are in the rustling trees
They are in the groaning woods
They are in the crying grass
They are in the moaning rocks
The dead are not under the earth

Listen more often to things than to beings
Tis' the ancestors' breath
When the fire's voice is heard
Tis' the ancestor's breath
In the voice of the waters
Ah -mm- sh ... Ah mm sh ...

Those who have died have never, never left
The dead have a pact with the living
They are in the woman's breast
They are in the wailing child
They are with us in our homes
They are with us in this crowd
The dead have a pact with the living

Listen more often to things than to beings
Tis' the ancestors' breath
When the fire's voice is heard
Tis' the ancestor's breath
In the voice of the waters
Ah -mm- sh ... Ah mm sh ...

If I had a Hammer (Nā Pete Seeger and Lee Hays)

If I had a Hammer

I'd hammer in the morning

I'd hammer in the evening,

All over this land

I'd hammer out danger,

I'd hammer out a warning,

I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,

All over this land.

If I had a bell,

I'd ring it in the morning, I'd ring it in the evening, All over this land

I'd ring out danger,

I'd ring out a warning

I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,

All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning, I'd sing it in the evening,

All over this land

I'd sing out danger,

I'd sing out a warning

I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,

All over this land.

Well I got a hammer, And I got a bell, And I got a song to sing, all over
this land.

It's the hammer of Justice,

It's the bell of Freedom,
It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

Where have all the flowers gone (Pete Seeger)

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago,
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago,
where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men, every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing
Where have all the young men gone, long time ago,
where have all the young men gone? Gone to soldiers every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago,
where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards, every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago,
where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers, every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago,
where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men, every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

I've looked at life from both sides now

(Joni Mitchell / Judy Collins)

Bows and flows of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feathered canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way
I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's cloud's illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all
Moons and Junes and ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way you feel
When every fairytale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show
You leave 'em laughin' when you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give yourself away
I've looked at love from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say, "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well, something's lost but something's gained
In living every day
I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

One Bottle of Pop (Traditional can be sung as a round)

One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop,
Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop,
Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop,
Seven bottles of pop, POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar,
Vinegar, vinegar,
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
My backyard, my backyard,
Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
my backyards full

They are Falling All Around Me (Sweet Honey and the Rock)

They are falling all around me
They are falling all around me
They are falling all around me
The strongest leaves of my tree
Every paper brings the news that
Every paper brings the news that
Every paper brings the news that
The teachers of my sounds are movin' on
Death it comes and rests so heavy
Death it comes and rests so heavy
Death comes and rests so heavy
Your face I'll never see no more
But you're not really going to leave me
You're not really going to leave me
You're not really going to leave me
It is your path I walk
It is your song I sing
It is your load I take on
It is your air that I breathe
It's the record you set
That makes me go on
It's your strength that helps me stand

You're not really going to leave
And I have tried to sing my song right
I have tried to sing my song right
I will try to sing my song right
Be sure to let me hear from you

Woyaya (Nā Osibisa)

We are going, heaven knows where we are going

We'll know we're there

We will get there, heaven knows how we will get there

We know we will

It will be hard we know, and the road will be muddy and rough

But we'll get there, heaven knows how we will get there, we know we will

We Who Believe in Freedom

(Sweet Honey in the Rock)

We who believe in freedom cannot rest

We who believe in freedom cannot rest... until it comes!

We who believe in freedom cannot rest

We who believe in freedom cannot rest... until it comes!

Until the killing of black men, black mother's sons

Is as important as the killing of white men, white mother's sons

We who believe in freedom cannot rest

We who believe in freedom cannot rest... until it comes!

Not needing to clutch for power

Not needing the light just to shine on me

I need to just one in the number

As we stand against tyranny

To me young people come first!

They have the courage where we fail

If I can just shine a light on as they carry us through the gale

We who believe in freedom cannot rest

(We who believe in freedom cannot rest)

We who believe in freedom cannot rest... until it comes!
(We who believe in freedom cannot rest)
I'm a woman who speaks in a voice and I must be heard!
At times I can be quite difficult
I'll bow to no man's word!

We who believe in freedom cannot rest
(We who believe in freedom cannot rest)
We who believe in freedom cannot rest... until it comes!
(We who believe in freedom cannot rest)

Cost of Freedom

Daylight again, following me to bed
I think about a hundred years ago, how my fathers bled
I think I see a valley, covered with bones in blue
All the brave soldiers that cannot get older been askin' after you
Hear the past a callin', from armegeddon's side
When everyone's talkin' and no one is listenin', how can we decide?
(Do we) find the cost of freedom, buried in the ground
Mother earth will swallow you, lay your body down
Find the cost of freedom, buried in the ground
Mother earth will swallow you, lay your body down
(Find the cost of freedom buried in the ground)
Find the cost of freedom
Buried in the ground
Mother Earth will swallow you
Lay your body down

Queen of the Dance (adapted from Sydney Carter's Lord of the Dance)

I am the Queen of the Dance, said she,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said she
I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame;
The holy people
Said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me on high,
And they left me there
On a Cross to die.
Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Queen of the Dance, said she,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said she
I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance,
And I still go on.
Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Queen of the Dance, said she,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said she

They cut me down
And I leapt up high;
I am the life
That'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me -
I am the Queen
Of the Dance, said she.

Louisiana (1927 Randy Newman)

What had happened down here was the wind had changed
Cloud rolled in from the north and it started to rain
It rained real hard and it rained for a real long time
Six feet of water in the streets of Evangeline

The river rose all day, the river rose all night
Some got lost in the flood, some got away all right
The river busted through clear down to Plaquemine
Six feet of water in the streets of Evangeline

Louisiana, Louisiana
They're tryin' to wash us away
They're tryin' to wash us away
Louisiana, Louisiana
They're tryin' to wash us away
They're tryin' to wash us away

President Coolidge come down in a railroad train
With a little fat man with a notepad in his hand
President say, "Little fat man, isn't it a shame

What the river has done to this poor cracker's land?"

Louisiana, Louisiana

They're tryin' to wash us away

They're tryin' to wash us away

Louisiana, Louisiana

They're tryin' to wash us away

I Think It's Going to Rain Today

(Randy Newman)

Broken windows and empty hallways

A pale dead moon in the sky streaked with gray

Human kindness is overflowing

And I think it's going to rain today

Scarecrows dressed in the latest styles

With frozen smiles to chase love away

Human kindness is overflowing

And I think it's going to rain today

Lonely, lonely

Tin can at my feet

Think I'll kick it down the street

That's the way to treat a friend

Bright before me the signs implore me

To help the needy and show them the way

Human kindness is overflowing

And I think it's going to rain today

Johnny I Hardly Knew You (Trad)

Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo
Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo
Where are your legs that used to run
When you went for to carry a gun
Indeed your dancing days are done
Oh Johnny, I hardly knew you.

I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo
I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo
I'm happy for to see ye home
All from the island of Sulloon
So low in flesh, so high in bone
Oh Johnny I hardly knew you.

Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo
Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo
Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg
Ye're an armless, boneless, chickenless egg
Ye'll have to put with a bowl out to beg
Oh Johnny I hardly knew you.

They're rolling out the guns again, hurroo, hurroo
They're rolling out the guns again, hurroo, hurroo
They're rolling out the guns again
But they never will take our kids again
No they never will take our kids again
Johnny I'm swearing to you.

Masters of War (Bob Dylan)

Come you masters of war
You that build the big guns
You that build the death planes
You that build all the bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks
You that never done nothin'
But build to destroy
You play with my world
Like it's your little toy
You put a gun in my hand
And you hide from my eyes
And you turn and run farther
When the fast bullets fly
Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
You want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
And I see through your brain
Like I see through the water
That runs down my drain
You fasten all the triggers
For the others to fire
Then you sit back and watch
When the death count gets higher
You hide in your mansion

While the young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies
And is buried in the mud
You've thrown the worst fear
That can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children
Into the world
For threatening my baby
Unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood
That runs in your veins
How much do I know
To talk out of turn
You might say that I'm young
You might say I'm unlearned
But there's one thing I know
Though I'm younger than you
That even Jesus would never
Forgive what you do
Let me ask you one question
Is your money that good?
Will it buy you forgiveness
Do you think that it could?
I think you will find
When your death takes its toll
All the money you made
Will never buy back your soul
And I hope that you die
And your death will come soon
I'll follow your casket

By the pale afternoon
And I'll watch while you're lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I'll stand over your grave
'Til I'm sure that you're dead

Swing Low Sweet Chariot (Wallis Willis)

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry he home x 2
I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry he home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm coming too
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

By the waters of Babylon (Philip Hayes 1786)

By the waters, the waters of Babylon

We lay down and wept, and wept, for thee Zion

We remember thee, remember thee, remember thee Zion

By the waters, the waters of Babylon

We lay down and wept, and wept, for thee Zion

We remember thee, remember thee, remember thee Zion

By the waters, the waters of Babylon

We lay down and wept, and wept, for thee Zion

We remember thee, remember thee, remember thee Zion

Blackbird (The Beatles)

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to be free
Blackbird fly, blackbird fly
Into the light of a dark black night
Blackbird fly, blackbird fly
Into the light of a dark black night
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer (William Williams)

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.
When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

The Gypsy Rover (Leo McGuire)

The whistling gypsy came over the hill,
Down to the valley so shady;
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.
Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-why
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.
She left her father's castle gates;
She left her own fond lover,

She left her servants and her estate,
To follow the gypsy rover.
Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-why
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.
He is no gypsy my father she said,
But lord of these lands over;
With him I'll stay till my dying day,
And follow the gypsy rover.
Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-why
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.
The whistling gypsy came over the hill,
Down to the valley so shady;
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.
Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-why
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,

Goodnight Sweetheart

(adapted from The Spaniels original)

Goodnight sweetheart, it's time to go
Goodnight sweetheart, we've enjoyed the show
We hate to leave you, but we really must say
Goodnight sweetheart, goodnight x 2

Hutia te Rito (to the tune of Old Lang Syne) (Hirini Melbourne)

Hutia te rito
Hutia te rito o te harakeke
Kei hea te kōmako e kō?
Kī mai ki ahau
He aha te mea nui?
He aha te mea nui o te ao?
Māku e kī atu
He tangata! He tangata! He tangata, hī!

*(Pull out the shoot,
Pull out the shoot of the flax bush
Where will the bellbird sing?
Say to me
What is the greatest thing?
What is the greatest thing in this world?
I will say
The people! The people! The people)*

The Times They are A 'Changing (Bob Dylan)

Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters

Around you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin'
And you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'
Come writers and critics
Who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
That it's namin'
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'
Come senators, congressmen
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
The battle outside ragin'
Will soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'
Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land

And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'
The line it is drawn
The curse it is cast
The slow one now
Will later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

Five Hundred Miles (Hedy West)

If you missed the train I'm on
You will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two
Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home

Away from home, away from home
Away from home, away from home
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home
Not a shirt on my back
Not a penny to my name
Lord, I can't go back home this ole way
This ole way, this ole way
This ole way, this ole way
Lord, I can't go back home this this ole way
If you missed the train I'm on
You will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Whakataka Te Hau

Whakataka te hau ki te uru,
Whakataka te hau ki te tonga.
Kia makinakina ki uta,
Kia mataratara ki tai.
E hi ake ana te atakura
he tio, he huka, he hauhunga.
Haumi e! Hui e! Taiki e!

*(The wind swings to the west
then turns into a southerly,
making it prickly cold inland,
and piercingly cold on the coast.
May the dawn rise red-tipped*

on ice, on snow, on frost.

Join! Gather! Intertwine!)

Lullaby – Like a Ship in the Harbour (Nā Chris Williamson)

Like a ship in the harbor,

Like a mother and child,

Like a light in the darkness,

I'll hold you awhile.

We'll rock on the water.

I'll cradle you deep

And hold you while angels

Sing you to sleep.

Like a ship in the harbor,

Like a mother and child,

Like a light in the darkness,

I'll hold you awhile.

Purea Nei (Nā Hirini Melbourne)

Purea nei e te hau

Horoia e te ua

Whitiwhitia e te ra

Mahea ake nga poraruraru

Makere ana nga here.

E rere wairua, e rere

Ki nga ao o te rangi

Whitiwhitia e te ra

Mahea ake nga poraruraru
Makere ana nga here,
Makere ana nga here.

*(Scattered by the wind
washed by the rain
and transformed by the sun,
all doubts are swept away
and all restraints are cast down.*

*Fly O free spirit, fly
to the clouds in the heavens,
transformed by the sun,
with all doubts swept away
and all restraints cast down.
Yes, all restraints are cast down.)*

Ngā iwi e! (Nā Wiremu Te Tau Huata)

Ngā iwi e! Ngā Iwi e!
Kia kotahi ra te Moana-nui-a-Kiwa
E i a i e
Kia mau ra! Kia mau ra!
Ki te mana motuhake me te aroha
E i a i e
Wahine mā! Wahine mā!
Maranga mai, Maranga mai, kia kaha
E i a i e
Ta ne ma! Ta ne ma!
Whakarongo tautoko kia kaha
E i a i e

*(All you people! All you people!
Be united as one like the Pacific Ocean
Hold on firmly! Hold on firmly!
To you separate identity and to compassion
All you young women! All you young women!
Rise up, rise up, be strong. All you young men! All you young men!
Listen, support, be strong)*

Hallelujia (Nā Leonard Cohen)

Now I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor falls, the major lifts
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew her
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Well, maybe there's a God above
As for me all I've ever learned from love
Is how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
But it's not a crime that you're hear tonight

It's not some pilgrim who claims to have seen the Light
No, it's a cold and it's a very broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Well people I've been here before
I know this room and I've walked this floor
You see I used to live alone before I knew ya
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
But listen love, love is not some kind of victory march, no
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
There was a time you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
And I remember when I moved in you
And the holy dove she was moving too
And every single breath we drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Now I've done my best, I know it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didnt come here to London just to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand right here before the Lord of song
With nothing, nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I Shall Be Released (Nā Bob Dylan)

I shall be released

They say everything can be replaced

They say every distance is not near

So I remember every face

Of every man who put me here

I see my light come shining

From the west down to the east

Any day now, any day now

I shall be released

They say every man needs protection

They say that every man must fall

Yet I swear I see my reflection

Somewhere so high above this wall

I see my light come shining

From the west down to the east

Any day now, any day now

I shall be released

Now, yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd

A man who swears he's not to blame

All day long I hear him shouting so loud

Just crying out that he was framed

I see my light come shining

From the west down to the east

Any day now, any day now

I shall be released

You are my Sunshine (Jimmie Davis/Charles Mitchell)

The other night, dear
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you, in my arms
When I awoke, dear
I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried
You are my sunshine
My only sunshine
You make me happy
When skies are gray
You'll never know, dear
How much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away
I'll always love you
And make you happy
And nothing else could come between
But if you leave me to allow another
You'll have shattered all of my dreams
You are my sunshine
My only sunshine
You make me happy
When skies are gray
You'll never know, dear
How much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

Where Have all the Flowers Gone (Pete Seeger)

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone?
The girls have picked them every one.
Oh, When will you ever learn?
Oh, When will you ever learn?
Young girls
They've taken husbands every one.
Young men
They're all in uniform.
Soldiers
They've gone to graveyards every one.
Graveyards
They're covered with flowers every one.
Flowers
Young girls have picked them every one.

Cockles and Mussels (JB Geo Hegan)

In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"
She was a fishmonger
And sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they both wheeled their barrows
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh
She died of a fever
And no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean (Trad)

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea

Well my Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
Well my Bonnie lies over the ocean
Yeah bring back my Bonnie to me
Yeah bring back, ah bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Oh bring back, oh bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me
Well my Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
Yeah my Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh I said bring back my Bonnie to me
Yeah bring back, ah bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Oh bring back, ah bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Circle Game (Joni Mitchell)

Yesterday a child came out to wander
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
And tearful at the falling of a star
And the seasons, they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind, from where we came
And go round and round and round, in the circle game
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
Words like, "When you're older" must appease him
And promises of someday make his dreams
And the seasons, they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind, from where we came
And go round and round and round, in the circle game
16 springs and 16 summers gone now
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now
"Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down"
And the seasons, they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look

Behind, from where we came
And go round and round and round, in the circle game
So the years spin by and now the boy is 20
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
Before the last revolving year is through
And the seasons, they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind, from where we came
And go round and round and round, in the circle game
And go round and round and round, in the circle game