

# GLOBAL HARMONY

## Words

January 2010

### Ab Omni Malo

*(lyrics from the Latin Litany, music by Helen Chadwick)*

Ab Omni Malo, Libera Nos Domine.  
Ab Omni Peccato, Libera Nos Domine.  
Ab Ira Tua, Libera Nos Domine.  
A subitanea et improvisa morte,  
Libera Nos Domine.  
Ab Odio, et malo voluntate,  
Libera Nos Domine.

*Prayer for protection: "From all harm save us,  
from all sin save us, from your fury save us, from  
sudden and unexpected death save us, from hate  
and malicious harm save us."*

### All my trials

1. Hush little baby don't you cry  
You know your mama's bound to die

Refrain:

All my trials Lord, Soon be over

2. If freedom were a thing that money could buy  
You know the rich would live  
And the poor would die  
*Refrain*

3. There is a little book with pages three  
And every page spells liberty  
*Refrain*

4. There grows a tree in Paradise  
And the Pilgrims call it the tree of life  
*Refrain*

### Amazing Grace (Gospel)

Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace that fear relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

### And a mountain

(words: Judy Grahn, music: Ali Burns)

And a mountain,  
When it is no longer a mountain,  
Goes back to the sea

They say that when we die  
We go back to the mountain,  
They say that when we die  
We go back to the sea.

When the sea dies it goes to the rain,  
and when the rain dies it goes to the grain,  
and when the grain dies it goes to the flesh  
and when the flesh dies it goes to the mountain

### Angels (One Morning Soon) (Gospel)

*Bass call:*

Don't you know well one morning  
Ah one morning x3  
Well I heard

And they were singing x3  
Well I heard

They were singing good news x3  
Well I heard

Ah one morning x3  
Well I heard

*Response:*

One morning soon x3  
I heard the angels singing

All around my head x3  
I heard the angels singing

They were singing good news x3  
I heard the angels singing

### Arico (Trad Zimbabwe)

*Call:* Arico

*Response:* Arico munyeratzee gesso

*Call:* Moyo yeni kani

*Response:* Gareggae kumani gitswa  
Ten di wo kuna baba-a  
Mon tenda nekwan diri  
Veh Zwani

*Call:* Jon bo tini

*Response:* Veh zwani, veh zwani

**Ayamicasa** (Africa)

Ayamicasa, Ay salla ma gwalla  
Ar te bongo, No se boo u le ku na

Kwi ni se la ni, Na ni ma gwalla  
Se ko se tu, Se la kosi a ku na.

**Aye Makomo** (Zimbabwe)

Aye makomo  
Makomo arikure  
Aye makomo  
Ati fungisha kumusha

**Babethandeza** (trad. Zulu)

Sinje-nje nje nge-mi-than-da-za  
Nge-mi than-da-za, nge-mi than-da-za

Oo-ma-ma ba-gu-da-la ba-be than-da-za  
Ba-be than-da-za, ba-be than-da-za

**Bayavuya** (S. Africa)

Ba-ya-vu-ya ban-tu ba-kho  
I-sa-ba-tha nam-hla Nko-si

**Belle mama** Torres Straits

Belle mama belle mama yeh  
Belle mama belle mama yeh  
Belle mama belle mama belle mama belle mama  
Belle mama belle mama yeh

*Beautiful mother earth*

**Bells of Norwich** (Sydney Carter)

1. Loud are the bells of Norwich  
And the people come and go  
Here by the tower of Julian  
I tell them what I know

*Chorus*

Ring out, bells of Norwich,  
And let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know

2. Love, like the yellow daffodil  
Is coming through the snow  
Love, like the yellow daffodil  
Is lord of all I know

*Chorus*

3. Ring for the yellow daffodil  
The flower in the snow

Ring for the yellow daffodil  
And tell them what I know  
*Chorus*

All shall be well, I'm telling you  
Let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know

**Breakfast Song** (a round)

I like eggs and bacon and a slice of nice fried  
bread  
If you have no bacon then a sausage will do  
instead

Just a cup of tea that's enough for me, that's  
enough for me with milk and sugar X2

When it's time for breakfast I like toast and  
marmalade, toast and marmalade, toast and  
marmalade X2  
That's how I start my day

**Bringing Peace / Salaam**

English, Arabic and Hebrew  
*(Peace be on us, on everyone, over the whole  
world)*

Bringing peace is on our shoulders X3  
On everyone

Bringing peace is on our shoulders X3  
On everyone

Salaam )  
For us and for all of the world ) X2  
Salaam, salaam )

Wa zhee ba lay na ne na zheeb X3  
Ah ah salaam

Wa Zhee ba lay na ne na zheeb X3  
Ah ah Salaam

Salaam )  
Le na wa le ku la ah lam ) X2  
Salaam, salaam )

Od ya vo shalom a le nu X3  
Vey al ku lam

Od ya vo shalom a le nu X3  
Vey al ku lam

Salaam )  
A le nu vey al ko-a-o-lam ) X2  
Shalom, salaam )

Salaam

**Calon lân** (Welsh)

Nid win go-vin ber-wid moy-this,  
Eye-rah beed nigh ber-lie mahn;  
Go-vin ooweef am gah-lon hah-pis,  
Cah-lon oh-nest, cah-lon lahn.

*Chorus:*

Cah-lon lahn, in chlowndi-o-ni,  
Tek-ach hew nar li-li dlos;  
Dim ohnt cah-lon lahn ach gah-nee -  
Cah-neer deer ach cah-neer nos.

Peh dum-min-un ol-lid ber-dol,  
He-din bee-an gan-lo see-eerth;  
Go-lid cah-lon lahn rin-wear-thol,  
An do-in ber-thol el-oo-veer

*Chorus*

*Do not give me golden money,  
Or the stone from diamond mines;  
For I want a heart that's happy,  
Honest heart, a heart that shines.*

*Shining heart is full of goodness,  
Purer than the lily's white;  
Shining heart is always singing -  
All the day and all the night.*

*Jewels glitter for a moment,  
Then are lost in endless night;  
But with pure and perfect heart shines  
With a warm eternal light*

### **Calypso Round**

Anytime you need a calypso,  
Here is what you must do:  
First of all you need a rhythm  
So shake a little, shake a little,  
Shake a little shaker,  
You bang a drum and you sing and strum  
And then there's a calypso for you!

### **Cherry Tree Carol**

*(Apocryphal gospel of Pseudo Matthew, arr Ali Burns)*

When Joseph was a young man, a young man was he  
He courted Virgin Mary the Queen of Galilee X2

As Joseph and Mary were walking one day  
There were apples and cherries enough to behold X2

Then Mary spoke to Joseph so neat and so mild  
"O gather me some cherries for I am with child"

Then Joseph flew in angry, in angry he flew  
"Let the father of the baby gather cherries for you"

Lord Jesus spoke a few words all down unto them  
"Bow low down, low down, cherry tree, let the  
mother have some"

The cherry tree bowed low down, low down to the  
ground  
And Mary gathered cherries while Joseph stood  
around

Then Joseph took Mary all on his right knee  
He cried "O Lord have mercy for what I have done"

Then Joseph took Mary all on his left knee  
"Pray tell me little baby when your birthday will be"

"On the fifth day of January my birthday will be  
When the stars and the elements doth tremble with  
fear"

### **Citrus Song (3 part round)**

I like grapefruit, nice and juicy,  
Sweet and sour, the fruit for me X2

Oranges and clementines and tangerines  
Sevilles, satsumas and mandarins X2

Well it's just juice five alive,  
Tropicana and sunny delight X2

### **Coconut Pie (Ghana)**

*Lime is a Ghanaian remedy for over indulgence.*

She put the lime in the cooking of the coconut  
pie X2

I ate nine pieces and I never knew X2

Ooh ooh, send for the doctor X2

What can I take to relieve this belly ache,  
(I ask you) X2

### **Coventry Carol (anon. 15th century)**

1. Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child;  
By, by, lully, lullay.

2. O sisters two, how may we do  
For to preserve this day  
This poor youngling  
For whom we do sing, by, by, lully lullay

3. Herod the king, in his raging,  
Chargéd he hath this day  
His men of might,  
In his own sight, all young children to slay.

4. That woe is me, poor child, for thee,

And ever mourn and say:  
For thy parting  
Neither say nor sing, by, by, lully lullay.

*Rpt part 1*

### **Cradle Hymn**

Hush my babe, lie still in slumber,  
Holy angels guard thy bed!  
Sweetest blessings without number  
Gently falling on thy head.

Soft and easy is thy cradle:  
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,  
When His birthplace was a stable  
And His softest bed was hay.

Soft, my child: I do not chide thee,  
Though my song might sound too hard;  
'Tis thy mother sits beside thee,  
And her arms shall be thy guard.

### **Days** (Ray Davies of The Kinks, 1968)

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 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 alright,  
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, Ooh ooh.  
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 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 alright,  
Now I'm not frightened of this world, believe me.  
Day eay, eay eay eays.

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 -----days.

### **Dio Vi Salvi Regina** (Corsican national anthem) *God save our queen*

Dio vi salvi regina  
E madre universale  
Per qui favor si sale  
Al paradisu

Voy siete gioia e riso  
Di I tutti I I sconsolate  
Di tutti tribulate  
Unica speme

Voy I dai I nemeci I nostri  
E noy I date vittoria  
E poy l'eterna Gloria  
In paradisu

### **Dubula** (S Africa – Zulu)

*Come, let's go then mama!*  
Sizo ba  
Dubula wei mai mai,  
Dubula wei mai mai

Sizo dubula  
Dubula, dubula,  
Dubula wei mai mai

### **Earth My Body** Native American

Earth my body  
Water my blood  
Air my breath  
And fire my spirit

### **El condor pasa** (Paul Simon)

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail. Yes I would.  
If I could, I surely would. Hmmm.  
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.  
Yes I would. If I only could, I surely would.  
Hmmm.

*Chorus*

Away, I'd rather sail away  
Like a swan that's here and gone  
A man gets tied up to the ground

He gives the world  
Its saddest sound,  
Its saddest sound. Hmmm.

I'd rather be a forest than a street.  
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet,

*Chorus*

**Eriskay Love Lilt** (Trad. Hebridean)

*Refrain*

Vair mi oro van o  
Vair mi oro van ee  
Vair mi oru o ho  
Sad am I without thee.

When I'm lonely, dear white heart,  
Black the night or wild the sea,  
By love's light my foot finds  
The old pathway to thee.

*Refrain*

Thou'rt the music of my heart,  
Harp of joy, oh cruit mo chruidh \*,  
Moon of guidance by night,  
Strength and light thou'rt to me.

*Refrain*

\* *o cruit mo chridh = o crue mah cree*

In the morning, when I go  
To the white and shining sea  
In the calling of the seals  
Thy soft calling to me.

*Refrain*

You're my youth and dear to me,  
You're my pole star in the night,  
My joy in your eye, I see  
My ache's eased in your fair sight.

*Refrain*

**Fiela** (South Africa – Sotho)

*A wedding song where the bride is reminded of her duties by the groom's family. "Sweep, girl, sweep. Don't dine in dirt. Your Mother-in-law, she is a shrewd woman!"*

Fiela, fiela, fiela gwan yana  
Fiela gwan yana ose jele matla kaleng

Mat swa le ke sho bo lo  
Sha bo lo ya mo sa di  
Fiela gwan yana ose jele matla kaleng

**Freedom Train** (Trad American)

This old Freedom train is such a long time in a coming  
Now there's none that can't afford it so you'd better climb aboard it singing  
Freedom! Gonna have freedom! Gonna have freedom!  
Freedom! Freedom! Freedom!

**Fum, fum, fum** (Catalan)

Vein-ti-cin-co de di-ciem-bre, fum, fum, fum.  
Na-ció\_un pe-que-ño be-bé de sua-ve,  
Blan-ca\_y lin-da tez,  
Hi-jo de\_u-na Vir-gen pu-ra,  
En hu-mil-de\_y po-bre cu-na,  
Fum, fum, fum.

Las e-stre-llas en el cie-lo, fum, fum, fum.  
En la no-che si-len-cio-sa  
A-lum-bra-ban con su luz.  
A los que\_al e-stab-lo i-ban,  
E-sa luz los di-ri-gía,  
Fum, fum, fum.

**Gaudete** (from Piaae Cantiones 1582)

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus  
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete!

1. Tem-pus ad est grat-i-ae  
Hoc quod op-ta-ba-mus  
Car-mi-na lae-ti-ti-ae  
De-vo-te re-da-mus  
*Gaudete ...*

2. De-us ho-mo fac-tus est  
Na-tu-ra mi-ran-te  
Mun-dus re-no-va-tus est  
A Chris-to re-gnan-te  
*Gaudete ...*

3. Er-go nos-tra con-ti-to  
Psa-llat iam in lus-tro  
Be-ne-di-cat do-mi-no  
Sa-llus re-gi nos-tro  
*Gaudete ...*

**Global Harmony** (Chris Rowbury / Chris Hoskins)

*Chorus:*

Global harmony singing as one  
Unified voices (are) raised up to the sun  
Parts together make up the whole  
As we send out our music (which is) food for the soul

When the day is breaking all across the land

It's time we should be taking steps to understand  
That when the earth stops breathing and it's molten  
heart grows cold  
Only then will we realise we've nothing left to hold

When the sun stops warming and moonbeams never  
shine  
And gifts of love and friendship are no longer yours  
or mine  
When rivers stop from flowing and feeding everyone  
Only then will we realise what we had has gone

When the world is silent and voices heard no more  
And darkness covers everything from home to distant  
shore  
When happiness and laughter are frozen out by hate  
Only then will we realise that it is too late

So sing for the music and the harmony it brings  
Sing for peace and freedom and the joy of earthly  
things  
Gather up your voices and let your spirits soar  
Sing for understanding global harmony once more

### **Gogo Shavtala** (Georgia)

Go-go, go-go, shav-ta-la, hey, hey  
*Chorus*  
Liv-ri ka-lo sa-kva-re-lo, li-a-xo,  
Vai tu da li-a-xo, hey

2. Bich-ma she-mo-gi-ta-la, hey, hey
3. An mo-me che-mi da-na, hey, hey
4. An ga-mom-ke-vi ta-na, hey, hey
5. Gog-go, go-go, shav-ta-la, hey, hey

### **Gole Gidelim**

Gole Gidelim Gole  
Kim la di da dai la na X2

Yarim sa ma fisk ya our dou  
Ni qui goul bo la na X2

### **Gospodi** (Russian orthodox)

Go-spo-di pa-mi-lu-i  
Na-sgre-shni-kov  
Go-spo-si pa-mi-lu-l

### **Gyura beli belo platno** (Bulgaria)

Gyura beli belo platno  
Na rekutu pod verbuto  
Chorus:  
E he he he a ha ha ha )  
O ho ho ho i hi hi hi ) X2

Ps ps psh psh IHU

Promo knu ga na tu pa ga X2  
Chorus

Oh no Gyura za plat no to X2  
Chorus

*One of many maidenhood song: Gyura is washing  
white cloth under a willow in the river and muddy  
water carries it away. Full of symbolism!*

### **Haere Mai** (New Zealand)

Haere mai, haere mai  
E nga i wi e haere mai

*One of the many Haere Mai Maori songs from ancient  
rituals forming pathways between the living and the  
dead. This one is a song of welcome to all tribes  
present and past.*

### **Heke hau** (Hawaii)

He-ke hau, he-ke hau  
Ho-'o ma-'e ma-'e  
Ho-'o ma-'e ma-'e  
Ke a-lo-ha ke a-lo-ha

### **Hey Mr Miller**

Hey Mr Miller  
What a swing that you bring to the band X2

With your trumbone and your saxophone  
Going ring a ding through the land X2

Ba bada ba ba ba bada bada bada bada da  
da da X2

### **Huweya** (Sammy Hurden)

Huwela huwela huweya X3  
Huweya huweya

I want to see the time dance  
I want to hear my soul sing  
I want to feel the heat of the sun rising  
Into my heart

I want to see the sea dance  
I want to see the moon shine  
I want to feel the cool of the rain flowing  
Into my mind

### **Idonga se Jericho** (Zulu)

Idonga se Jericho, sadiliga, sadiliga, sadiliga  
Iwe, idonga se Jericho, sadiliga, iwe  
Iwe, sadiliga, sadiliga, sadiliga

### **I'm going home** (shape note, USA)

Farewell, vain world! I'm going home!  
My saviour smiles and bids me come,  
And I don't care to stay here long!  
Sweet angels beckon me away,  
To sing God's praise in endless day,  
And I don't care to stay here long!

#### *Refrain*

Right up yonder, Christians, away up yonder,  
O, yes, my Lord,  
For I don't care to stay here long

I'm glad that I am born to die,  
From grief and woe my soul shall fly,  
And I don't care to stay here long!  
Bright angels shall convey me home,  
Away to New Jerusalem,  
And I don't care to stay here long!

#### *Refrain*

### **Imaweni** (Malawi)

Ma-we-ni, I-ma-we-ni Eee! I-ma-we-ni,  
Ma-we-ni, I-ma-we-ni sha-la-la I-ma-we-ni

Kon-dwe-ra-ni, Eh wa-u-ka Eee! Eh wa-u-  
ka, Kon-dwe-ra-ni, Eh wa-u-ka kon-dwe-ra-ni Eh  
wa-u-ka.

### **It's gonna rain** (Gospel)

Can't you see the clouds gathering?  
Don't let it be said too late  
There's a brand new feeling in the air  
Gather up in the ark, it's gonna rain.

### **IT'S MY PARTY**

(Gold/Gluck and Wiener. Recorded by Lesley Gore  
1963)

#### **Chorus:**

It's my party and I'll cry if I want to  
Cry if I want to, cry if I want to  
You would cry too if it happened to you.

#### **V.1:**

Nobody knows where my **Johnny has gone**  
Judy left the same time  
Why was he holding her hand  
When he's supposed to be mine.

#### **Chorus:**

#### **V.2:**

Play all my records, keep **dancing all night**  
But leave me alone for a while  
'Til Johnny's dancing with me  
I've got no reason to smile.

#### **Chorus:**

#### **Middle 8:**

#### **V.3:**

Judy and Johnny just **walked through the door**  
Like a queen with her king  
Oh what a birthday surprise –  
Judy's wearing his ring.

#### **Chorus x 2**

#### **I woke up this morning** (Gospel)

I woke up this morning with the sun in my heart  
Praise the name of the Lord

Shine, shine, shine,  
Praise the name of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory hallelujah  
Praise the name of the Lord

#### **Jack'u** (S. American Andes)

Jack'u ripuna hermanitu chai  
Jack'u ripuna chai  
Imata jina-pis corita minapis  
Jacula ripuna

*Let us go, my good friends, Please let us go. There's a  
gold mine here, but that's not important! Let us go.*

#### **Janie Mama** (Jamaican calypso)

Janie Mama, Janie Mama,  
 Janie Mama, Janie Mama  
 Janie Mama, Janie Mama,  
 Janie Mama, Janie Mama  
 Ya tu su-zi-ka-i ya turn-mi-na  
 Ya tu ya-va-na hey ya-va-na  
 Turn-mi-na su-zi-ka.

**Jean Harlow** (Leadbelly?)

Jean Harlow died the other day, and these were  
 the very last words I heard her say,

Mama gonna walk, mama talk, yeah  
 Mama gonna walk, mama talk, yeah  
 Mama gonna walk, mama talk, New York

Jing-a-lang-a jing-a-lang-a pa di 'n di

The doctor came and his eyes were looking sad,  
 saying "This is the very worst case I ever had"

**Kalinka** (Russia)

*Chorus*

Ka-lin-ka, Ka-lin-ka, Ka-lin-ka ma-ya  
 Fsa-du ya-go-da ma-lin-ka, ma-lin-ka ma-ya.

1. Pad sas-no-yu pad ze-le-no-yu spat pa-la-zhy-  
 tye vy min-ya,  
 Ai-da lyu-li, lyu-li, ai-da lyu-li, lyu-li, spat pa-la-  
 zhy-tye vy min-ya.

*Chorus*

2. Akh ty sa-ye-nush-ka akh ty ze-le-na-ya, nye  
 shu-mi zhe na-do mnoi,  
 Ai-da lyu-li, lyu-li, ai-da lyu-li, lyu-li, nye shu-mi  
 zhe na-do mnoi.

*Chorus*

3. Akh kra-sa-vit-sa du-sha dye-vit-sa, pa-lyu-bi  
 zhe ty mi-nya,  
 Ai-da lyu-li, lyu-li, ai-da lyu-li, lyu-li, pa-lyu-bi zhe  
 ty mi-nya.

*Chorus*

**Ke Arona** (South African, Sotho)

Ke arona, ke arona,  
 Ke arona mahata mo ho o

Ba boy ba che che, ba boy ba che che  
 Ba boy ba che che, Le mora a o

**Kiss the Children for me, Mary**(Scotland)

*Chorus*

Kiss the children for me, Mary  
 Do not let them pine nor grieve  
 Tell them hard I'm working for them  
 Though it breaks my heart to leave

1. Just a note for time is short, dear  
 Hard the work and long the day  
 But my heart is with you, Mary  
 Though I'm many a mile away

2. Kiss the children for me,,Mary  
 Do not let them pine nor grieve  
 Tell them how I love them dearly  
 How our home I had to leave

3. Building dams, airfields and factories  
 Moving concrete by the load  
 I'll be with you in October  
 When I'm finished on the road

**Ladum Izulu** (South Africa)

Ladum i zulu, ladum i lam tata  
 Ladum a ladum a ee o, ladum i lam tata

Uku yu mama, uku yu baba  
 Ladum a ladum a ee o. ladum i lam tata

**Lord, make me more holy** (spiritual)

Lord, make me more holy X 3  
 Until we meet again.  
 Holy, holy, holy, Until we meet again.

1. Holy 2. Faithful 3. Humble 4. Righteous

**Lulajze Jezunui** (Polish carol)

1. Lu lai zhe ye zu nui moy a pe rel ko  
 Lu lai u lu bio ne me piesz tsi del ko

*Chorus*

Lu lai zhe ye zu nui lu lai zhe lu lai  
 A ti go ma tu lu pwat shu u tu lai

2.

Zam kni zhe znu zho ne pwat shem po viech ki  
 U tul zhe zem dio ne kan jem u stech ki  
*Chorus*

3.

Lu lai zhe pien nui ni nash a nio wech ku  
 Lu lai zhe vziench nui nee sva ta kva tech ku  
*Chorus*

**Maria** (S. Africa)

Maria, Maria, tha-tha nazi 'zipho zethu  
Maria, Maria, tha-tha nazi 'zipho zethu  
Thath'in-hli-ziyo nothando lwethu  
Sizinikela ku Kristo ngawe

**May your cup always be full** (Ali Burns)

We wish you joy  
We wish you health  
We wish you love  
We wish you peace

We wish you joy  
And health and love  
And peace for ever  
Joy and health and love  
And peace of mind

We wish you all good things  
For a happy year ahead  
All good things for a happy year ahead

May your cup always be full and may your table  
always have enough to share  
And may your footsteps always be sure  
On the road that you travel.

**Magano** (South Africa – Swahili)  
*An affirmation of vows of friendship*

Magano hiyo hele angu  
Mungo ni me moi gi ah  
Siku ya uba tizo wangu  
Nea shikay kwa ne ah  
Dinia kway le ne ma ku  
Sita e pay wa bure tu  
Mil le le sita ka na

**Mravalzamier I** (Georgia)

Mra-val-za-mi-er Mra-val-za-mi-er, za-mi-er  
Mra-val-za-mi-er

Gme-tma i-ne-bos  
Gme-tma i-ne-bos, i-ne-bos

Tke-ni si-tso-tsle

**Ndine siphonono** (S. Africa)

Ndine siphonono sa se pitol  
Ndine siphonono sa se pitol  
Ndine siphonono sa, sa se pitol  
Ndine siphonono sa, sa se pitol

**Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika**

*South Africa - Nguni language group*

Nkosi Sikelele Afrika  
Malu pha kan yi swu phondo lwayo  
Yi zwa i mi than da zo ye thu X2  
Nkosi sikelele la, nkosi sikele la  
(thi na lu sa pho lwayo)

*Call: Wo za moya*

Sikele la, nkosi sikelel la

*Ten/bass: Wo za moya wo za*

*Call: Wo za moya*

*Sops/alto: Sikele la, nkosi sikelel'*

*Ten/bass: Wo za moya wo za*

Wo za moya o o yin gwe le  
Nkosi sikelele la, thi na lu sa pho lwayo.

Mor en a bo lo ka se cha ba sa he so  
O fe di se din twa le mat swen ye ho X2

*Sops: O se bo lo ke, O se bo lo ke*

*Others: O se bo lo ke*

*Sops: O se bo lo ke, O se bo lo ke*

*Sops: O se bo lo ke mor en a, se bo lo ke (second time)*

*Others: O se bo lo ke*

Se cha ba sa he so, se cha ba sa Afrika X2

South Africa...

Ate die blow van on se hem mel  
Ate diep te fan ons seeay  
Oor ons e vi ge ge berg tes  
Vaar die kran se ant voord gee

Sound the call to come together  
And united we shall stand  
Let us live and strive for freedom  
In South Africa our land (our land – Sops)

*Sops: Se bo lo ke, O se bo lo ke*

*Others: O se bo lo ke*

*Sops: O se bo lo ke mor en a, se bo lo ke*

*Others: O se bo lo ke*

Se cha ba sa he so, se cha ba sa Afrika

Ma ku be nja lo, ma ku be nja lo  
Kude kube ngu na pha ka de  
X2

South Africa

Let us live and strive for freedom  
In South Africa our land  
X2

**Noyana** (South Africa)

Noyana X6  
Noyana pes ulu

Noyana X4  
Ni tin ni noyana  
Noyana pes ulu

**Nowell** ( a round - Ali Burns)

Nowell, nowell, nowell and nowell )  
Nowell and nowell, nowell ) X2  
Nowell, nowell )  
Nowell and nowell, nowell ) X2

**OH ARRANMORE**

*French version of Irish folk song*

Oh Arranmore, oh Arranmore  
Je songe a toi souvent  
Le souvenir me guide encore  
Sur les sentiers du temps  
Les jours ont lui et sur tes bordes  
S'en vont mourir les ans  
Oh Arranmore, oh Arranmore  
Je songe a toi souvent

Adieu belle aube palisant  
Au front de chaque jour  
Adieu voici qu'avec le vent  
S'en est alle l'amour  
La mer a emporte mon chant  
Sa vague est sans retour  
Adieu voici qu'avec le vent  
S'en est alle l'amour

O Arranmore, oh Arranmore  
Mais tu me reviendras  
Du crepuscule jusqu'a l'aurore  
J'entends au loin tes pas  
Dans mon coeur un espoir fleurit  
Je danse avec le vent  
Oh mon amour tu me souris  
Je meurs en t'enlacant

**Oj Dobricu** (Croatia)

Oj Dobricu vodo hlad na  
Koya va jash zatri grada

Ute biye stude nitsa  
Idu boka kame nitsa

Tuye silo od mo maka  
I od mladi shi ben chanka

**O Leya Loyla** (Finland)

O leya loya O leya loya  
O leya loyal Oley leya loy leya loy la

**O Timor** (Timor)

Ita Timor oan sira hotu  
Lao le morai le morai barak  
Forti matan haree kia  
Lima halo mateen  
Forti matan hate  
Ki bau nia maun alin n' sira

O o Timor  
Rai Timor oan sira  
Rai Timor oan nian  
Rai Timor oan Timor nian

**Ovdovjala Lisickata** (Bulgaria)

1. Ov-dov-ja-la li-sic-ka-ta  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do  
Sus dva-naj-set li-si-cen-ca  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do

2. Ot-go-var-ja li-sic-ka-ta  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do  
De-šte ma-ma da va vi-di  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do

3. Ste-šna ma-mo da ma vi-diš  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do  
Na pa-zar-ja f car-ši-ja-ta  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do

4. Na zaj-cer-ja f ki-si-ja-ta  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do  
Na bol-je-ra na-ši-ja-ta  
Di le do, di li le do, di le do

*j = 'y'    c = 'ch'    š = 'sh'*

**Peace in our time** (Contemporary gospel)

A bring us peace in our time, O Lord  
A bring us peace in our time, O Lord  
A bring us peace in our time  
Let the light of freedom shine  
A bring us peace in our time O Lord.

**Plovi Barko** (Croatia)

1. Plo-vi bar-ko du-bo-ko je mo-re



**Sans Day Carol** (Cornish traditional)

Now the holly bears a berry as white as the milk,  
and Mary bore Jesus who was wrapped up in  
silk...

*Chorus*

..and Mary bore Jesus our Saviour for to be,  
And the first tree in the greenwood,  
It was the holly, holly, holly!  
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the  
holly.

Now the holly bears a berry as green as the  
grass, and Mary bore Jesus who died on the  
cross

*Chorus*

Now the holly bears a berry as black as the coal,  
and Mary bore Jesus who died for us all

*Chorus*

Now the holly bears a berry as blood it is red,  
Then trust we our Saviour who rose from the  
dead

*Chorus*

**Sellinginya**

Sellinginya, sellinginya  
O mama, sellinginya  
Sellinginya wato wako pa  
O mama, sellinginya  
O mama ye, o mama ya  
O mama ye, mama ye, sellinginya

**Senwa Dedende** (Ghana – traditional round)

Senwa dedende, senwa  
Senwa dedende, senwa  
Senwa dedende, senwa dedende  
Senwa dedende, senwa

**Shen Har Venahi** (Georgian church song)

1. She-nkha-ve-na-khi  
A-khla da-kva-ve-bu-li
2. No-rchi-ke-ti-li  
E-de mshi-na-ne-rgu-li
3. Da-ta-vi-tvi-si  
Mze khar-da ga tski-nve bu-li

*Dedicated to St. Mary: "You are the vineyard, just  
blossoming, fresh young sapling in Eden. You are the  
sun shining."*

**Shona Malanga** (S.Africa)

*"Shorten the days until we meet again, the  
struggle for freedom continues"*

Call: Shona malanga, shona malanga shona  
 Response: Shona, shona malanga shona X2  
 De ba na, de ba na, de ba na  
 Call: He sizo de ba na  
 Response Oh oh oh oh oh oh X2  
 Shona malanga section again X2  
 Call: A lu ta de ba na, a lu ta de ba na  
 A lu ta oh oh oh a lu ta continuar  
 Response: A yo I yo o / ay yi yi ya X5 )  
 Oh oh a lu ta continuar ) X3

**Should I?** (4 part round)

Should I, should I not?  
The moment of decision is upon me  
I just don't know, I can't decide  
Maybe I should - on the other hand  
I could be making a terrible mistake  
But if I don't act, it could be worse  
Which is like making a choice without choosing  
Which is really dumb, so.....  
Should I? *Etc.*

**Sibongile** (South Africa)

Sibongile, ah woo yeh woo une kama  
Yeh woo soo oo  
N'dema hama yeh woo  
Koo sa ah eh he

Sibongile, izu ulu kube niku  
Zin na na a  
Deba wako parley  
Soo ta le quay za

**Skhandamayesa** (Zulu)

*"Skhandamayesa" is a word applied to flighty women*

Skhandamayesa X2

Tops:

Khanda lib hu hlun gu wee  
Skhandamayesa X2

**Somagwaza** (South Africa)

Aweh Aweh Somagwaza

Somagwaza man yor a aweh, yor aweh

Et man yor aweh, et man yor aweh, somagwaza

**Siyahamba** (S. Africa)

Si-ya hamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos',  
Si-ya-hamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos  
Si-ya-ham-ba, ham-ba, si-ya ham-ba ham-ba  
Si-ya-hamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen khos

**So Here We Are Again** (4 part round)

So here we are again )  
Welcome back, welcome home ) X2

At last that lovely sound in my ears again )  
Ooh ooh singing welcome home ) X2

So here we are again, I'm welcome, you're )  
welcome )  
Welcome back again and welcome home ) X2

Sing, sing, sing, sing X2  
Sing welcome home X2

**Soyilwela** (S. Africa)

Soy-il-we-la Si-yil-we-le ik-hu-lu-lek 'i-Af-ri-ka

**Steal Away** (Spiritual)

*Chorus*

Steal away, steal away  
Steal away, steal away home  
Steal away, steal away home  
Haven't got long to stay here

Green trees are bending  
A sinner man is trembling  
A trumpet sounds within my soul  
Haven't got long to stay here

*Chorus*

My Lord he calls me  
He calls me by the thunder  
A trumpet sounds within my soul  
Haven't got long to stay here

*Chorus*

**Stille Nacht** (Germany)

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht

Alles schläft, einsam wacht,  
Nur das traute, hochheilige Paar  
Holder Knabe in lockigen Haar  
Shlafe in himlicher Ruh,  
Shlafe in himlicher Ruh.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht  
Hirten erst Kundgemacht,  
Durch der Engel Halleluja  
Tänt es laut von fern und nah,  
Christ der Retter ist da,  
Christ der Retter ist da.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht  
Gottes Sohn o wie lacht  
Lieb aus deinem Göttlichen Mund,  
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund.  
Christ in deiner Geburt,  
Christ in deiner Geburt.

**Što mi e milo** (Macedonia)

1. Što mi e milo, milo i drago  
Vo Struga grada, mamo,  
Dukyan da imam

Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino  
Vo struga grada, mamo,  
Dukyan da imam

2. Na kyepencite, mamo, da sedam  
Struzkite momi, mamo,  
Momi da gledam  
Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino  
Struzkite momi, mamo,  
Momi da gledam

3. Koga na voda, voda mi odat  
So tija stomni mamo,  
Stomni šareni

Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino  
So tija stomni mamo,  
Stomni šareni

4. Na ovaj izvor, izvor studeni  
Tam da se zdruzki, mamo,  
Zdruzki soberat

Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino  
Tam da se zdruzki, mamo,  
Zdruzki soberat

**Stolat** (Polish shown phonetically)

Sto-lat, sto-lat, nyekh zhi-ye, zhi-ye nam, X 2  
Yes-che raz, yes-che raz,  
Nyekh zhi-ye, zhi-ye nam!  
Nyekh zhi-ye nam!

Nyekh mu gviaz-ka po-mi-shnosh-chi  
Nyig-di nye za-gash-nye, X 2  
Ak-to zna-mi nye vi-pi-ye,  
Nyekh go pio-run trash-nye X 2

Sto-lat sto-lat sto-lat sto-lat nye-kh zhi-e nam  
X 2  
Nyekh zhi-e nam, nyekh zhi-e nam  
Sto-lat sto-lat pio-run trash-nye nye-kh zhi-e nam

'kh' as 'ch' in Scottish loch  
'zh' as 's' in 'measure'  
'ch' as in 'church'

### **Te Aroha** (New Zealand Maori)

Te A-ro-ha  
Te Wha-ka-po-no  
Te Ra-ngi-ma-ri-e  
Ta-tou, Ta-tou E

### **Teften Kate** (Bulgaria)

*This song is connected with ancient Bulgarian fertility rites still celebrated on St Lazarus Day. The first phrase means "The crescent moon has shone in the sky". There is no literal translation for the rest.*

Ogreyala mese chinka,  
Teften kate, burmazlate lade mome la – ee  
Teften kate, burmazlate, lade lade mome la  
La du no. Dobra devoika

V.2: Chie-oro nai ubavo, teften kate etc.

V.3: Momino oro nai ubavo, teften kate etc.

### **That's Alright** (Gospel)

That's alright, that's alright, that's alright  
Oh, oh, oh, that's alright  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, that's alright  
As long as I know  
I got a seat in the kingdom  
I know that it's alright  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, it's alright  
That's alright, ooh'm, that's alright ooh'm  
  
That's alright ooh'm, that's alright ooh'm

I know that it's alright yeah  
I know that it's alright yeah

I know that it's alright yeah  
I know it's alright yeah

### **The Holly and the Ivy** (Trad.)

The holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown  
Of all the trees that spring in wood  
The holly bears the crown  
The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lilly flow'r  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
To be our sweet Saviour  
To be our sweet saviour.

The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
To do poor sinners good  
The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
On Christmas day in the morn  
On Christmas day in the morn

The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus  
For to redeem us all  
The holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown  
Of all the trees that spring in wood  
The holly bears the crown  
The holly bears the crown

### **Tongo** (Polynesia)

Tongo, tongo  
Chimne bahe bahe o, chimne bahe bahe o  
Ooh a way, ooh a way  
Balay ka low a way

### **Varado** (Georgia)

Va-ra-do o-ri-ra-vo  
Va-ra-da-ri ov-rai-da o  
Ov-rai-da si-va-rai-da o  
Va-ra-do rai-da o

### **Voro Voro Ivanichki** (a spoof Russian song)

Voro voro Ivanichki, )  
Voro voro I vanich ) X2

Yas fat ta, yas fa ta voro Ivanichki )  
Yas fa ta, yas fa ta voro Ivanich ) X2

Marie Maria, Marie Maria )  
Maria Maroushkaya ) X2

**Vuma** (South Africa)

*"Believe in the Lord, there's hope and promise in heaven"*

*Call:*

Vuma vuma,  
Vuma o vuma vuma  
Vuma vuma vuma oo vuma

*Response:*

Vuma vuma vuma vuma  
Vuma vuma oo sin di say

*Call:*

Oo e kai ya kune  
Vuma vuma vuma oo vuma

*Response:*

E kai ya zul wi ni  
Kune si ten bi so  
Vuma vuma oo sin di say

**We've got all the love** (Helen Yeomans)

We've got all the love, all that we need  
To change our world, Alleluia  
We've got all the love, all that we need  
Blessed be, mmn mmn

**Where shall I be?** (US gospel)

Tell-a me, where shall I be  
When that first trumpet sounds,  
Where shall I be when it sounds so loud?  
It's-a gonna sound so loud,  
Gonna wake up the dead,  
Tell-a me where shall I be when it sounds,  
When it sounds?

Well, I may be on the mountain  
When that first trumpet sounds  
Well, I may be on the mountain  
When it sounds  
Well, I may be on the mountain  
When that first trumpet sounds  
Tell-a me, where shall I be when it sounds?

Sound your trumpet, Gabriel (X6)  
Where shall I be when it sounds  
When it sounds?

**While shepherds watched their flocks**

*West Gallery version*

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by  
night, all seated on the ground,  
The Angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not!" said he (for Mighty Dread  
Had seized their troubl'd mind),  
"Glad Tidings of Great Joy I bring,  
To you, and All Mankind.

3. "All glory be to God on High,  
And to the Earth be Peace.  
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven to Men  
Begin and never cease".

**Ya se va** (Chile)

La, la, la etc.

A ho ri taes toy can tan do  
Yesta mo che llo ra re e  
Me pre gun to cua do se ra  
Cuan do que te vuelva a ver X2

Ya se va, ya se va, ya se va la lu na, ya se va  
Me pre gun to cuan do se ra  
Cuan do que te vuelva a ver X2

**Zdravo Djevice** (Croatia)

Zdravo dje vice, bogo ri di ce  
Ti si lije pi cvjet  
Gos po bla ze na, ru zo ru me na  
Sve ta ma ri jo

Te bi dje vi ce, pje vam pies mi ce  
Ti si lije pi cvjet  
Te bi dje vi ce, ple tem ki ti ce  
Sve ta ma ri jo

Kras ni u re se, mi li mi ri se  
Ti si lije pi cvjet  
Od svih hva lje na, svi ma mil je na  
Sve ta ma ri jo

*Hail, blessed virgin*

*You are a beautiful flower, blessed virgin  
Red rose Sainte Marie*

*I sing these songs for you*

*You are a beautiful virgin flower*

*I make flower bouquets, Virgin Marie*

*Beautiful and perfumed*

*You are a beautiful flower praised by all*

*And loved by all Saint Marie*

**Zomina** (Senegal: a rallying cry / competitive song)

Zomina mina plele (plele) X2 )

Zomina ma pleleco ) X2

Zomina mina he, he ma pleleco )

Zomina mina, zomina mina, zomina mina  
issambole

He issamob, he issambo

Zomiina mina Isambo-o ) \*

Oy ye, he mabole issambole ) X3

Zomina mina issambo (altos and tenors)

Mandegele, mandegele, mandegele ) X3

Zomina mina issambo (altos and tenors)

Back to beginning to \* then back to beginning  
for first section once only