

## The Mermaid

1.

One Friday morn when we set sail and our ship not far from land,  
We there did espy a fair pretty maid,  
With a comb and a glass in her hand, her hand, her hand,  
With a comb and a glass in her hand.  
While the raging seas did roar, And the stormy winds did blow,  
While we jolly sailor boys were sitting up aloft,  
And the land lubbers lying down below, below, below,  
And the land lubbers lying down below.

2.

Then up starts the captain of our gallant ship, and a brave young man was he;  
I've a wife and a child in fair Bristol town,  
But a widow I fear she will be, will be, will be,  
But a widow I fear she will be.  
For the raging seas did roar, ...

3.

Then up starts the mate of our gallant ship, and a bold young man was he;  
Oh! I have a wife in fair Portsmouth town,  
But a widow I fear she will be, will be, will be,  
But a widow I fear she will be.  
For the raging seas did roar, ...

4.

Then up starts the cook of our gallant ship, and a gruff old soul was he;  
Oh! I have a wife in fair Plymouth town,  
But a widow I fear she will be, will be, will be,  
But a widow I fear she will be.  
For the raging seas did roar, ...

5.

And then up spoke the little cabin-boy, and a pretty little boy was he:  
Oh! I am more grieved for my daddy and my mammy,  
Than you for your wives all three, all three, all three,  
Than you for your wives all three.  
For the raging seas did roar, ...

6.

Then three times round went our gallant ship, and three times round went she;  
For the want of a life-boat they all went down,  
And she sank to the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea,  
And she sank to the bottom of the sea.  
For the raging seas did roar, ...

## Climb ev'ry mountain

Climb ev'ry mountain, search high and low,  
Follow ev'ry byway, ev'ry path you know.  
Climb ev'ry mountain, ford ev'ry stream,  
Follow ev'ry rainbow, till you find your dream!  
A dream that will need all the love you can give,  
Ev'ry day of your life for as long as you live.  
Climb ev'ry mountain, ford ev'ry stream,  
Follow ev'ry rainbow till you find your dream!

*(repeat)*

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## Maria

The most beautiful sound I ever heard:  
Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria.  
All the beautiful sounds of the world in a single word:  
Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria,  
Maria, Maria. Maria, I've just met a girl named Maria,  
And suddenly that name will never be the same to me.  
Maria! I've just kissed a girl named Maria,  
And suddenly I've found how wonderful a sound can be!  
Maria!  
Say it loud and there's music playing.  
Say it soft and it's almost like praying.  
Maria, I'll never stop saying, "Maria".  
Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria,  
Maria, Maria, Maria,  
Say it loud and there's music playing.  
Say it soft and it's almost like praying.  
Maria, I'll never stop saying, "Maria".  
The most beautiful sound I ever heard:  
Maria.

## Anything Goes

In olden days a glimpse of stocking Was looked on as something shocking,  
But now, God knows, Anything Goes.  
Good authors too who once knew better words, Now only use four letter words  
Writing prose, Anything Goes.

The world has gone mad today And good's bad today,  
And black's white today, And day's night today,  
When most guys today That women prize today  
Are just silly gigolos  
And though I'm not a great romancer I know that I'm bound to answer  
When you propose, Anything goes

When grandmama whose age is eighty In night clubs is getting matey with gigolo's,  
Anything Goes.  
When mothers pack and leave poor father  
Because they decide they'd rather be tennis pros,  
Anything Goes.

The world has gone mad today And good's bad today,  
And black's white today, And day's night today,  
When most guys today That women prize today  
Are just silly gigolos  
And though I'm not a great romancer I know that I'm bound to answer  
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### Alouette

### (The Lark)

Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette, Je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai le bec, Je te plumerai le bec, (beak)  
Ah! le bec, Ah! le bec, Ah! Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette, Je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai les pattes, Je te plumerai les pattes, (legs)  
Ah! les pattes, Ah! les pattes, Ah! Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette, Je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai le dos, Je te plumerai le dos, (back)  
Ah! le dos, Ah! le dos, Ah! Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette, Je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai la tête, Je te plumerai la tête, (head)  
Ah! la tête, Ah! la tête, Ah! Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette, Je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai la falle, Je te plumerai la falle, (breast)  
Ah! la falle, Ah! la falle, Ah! Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette, Je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai la queue, Je te plumerai la queue, (tail)  
Ah! la queue, Ah! la queue, Ah! Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette, Je te plumerai.

# Long, Long Ago

Thomas Bayly

Descant

Melody

Harmony

6

12

23

28

# Merrily, merrily

Round

**A** **B**

Mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly greet the morn; Chee-ri - ly, chee-ri - ly sound the horn;

5 **C** **D**

Hear the ech - oes, hear them play; O'er hill and dale, and far a - way.

## In style all the while

They say that our chairman, he's got loads of style,  
In style all the while, in style all the while.  
They say that our chairman, he's got loads of style,  
In style all the while, all the while.

# Alouette

A - lou et - te, gen-tille a - lou-et - te, A - lou et - te, Je te plu-mer-ai. Je te

5 plu-mer-ai le bec, Je te plu-mer-ai le bec; Ah! le bec, ah! le bec, Ah! le bec; Ah!

9 **Coda**

A - lou-et - te, gen-tille a - lou-et - te, A - lou-et - te, Je te plu-mer-ai.

1. le bec; 2. les pattes; 3. le dos; 4. la tête; 5. la falle; 6. la queue

## Your Song

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside  
I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
I don't have much money but boy if I did  
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no  
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show  
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do  
My gift is my song and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind  
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross  
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song  
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do  
But you see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
Anyway the thing is what I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind  
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## Up up and away

Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon?  
Would you like to glide in my beautiful balloon?  
We could float among the stars, together you and I

For we can fly, we can fly, up, up, and away  
In my beautiful, my beautiful balloon

The world's a nicer place in my beautiful balloon  
It wears a nicer face in my beautiful balloon  
We can sing a song and sail along the silver sky

For we can fly, we can fly, up, up and away  
In my beautiful, my beautiful balloon

Suspended under a twilight canopy  
We'll search the sky for a star to guide us  
If by some chance you find yourself loving me  
We'll find a cloud to hide us, keep the moon beside us

Love is waiting there, in my beautiful balloon  
Way up in the air, in my beautiful balloon  
If you'll hold my hand, we'll chase your dream across the sky

For we can fly, we can fly, up, up and away  
In my beautiful, my beautiful balloon

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## Danny Boy

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side  
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying  
'tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come you back when summer's in the meadow  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow  
'tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying  
And I am dead, as dead I well may be  
You'll come and find the place where I am lying  
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me  
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be  
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me  
I simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

## The Ash Grove

The ash grove how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking  
The wind through it playing has language for me.  
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking,  
A host of kind faces is gazing on me.  
The friends from my childhood again are before me  
Fond memories waken as freely I roam.  
With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er me  
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

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

Still glows the bright sunshine o'er valley and mountain,  
Still warbles the blackbird its note from the tree;  
Still trembles the moonbeam on streamlet and fountain,  
But what are the beauties of nature to me?  
With sorrow, deep sorrow, my bosom is laden,  
All day I go mourning in search of my love!  
Ye echoes, oh tell me, where is my sweet maiden?  
"She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove."

My laughter is over, my step loses lightness,  
old countryside measures steal soft on my ears;  
I only remember the past and its brightness,  
the dear ones I mourn for again gather here.  
From out of the shadows their loving looks greet me,  
and wistfully searching the leafy green dome,  
I find other faces fond bending to greet me,  
the ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.