



Morningsong Lyrics 2020 Contents

Another Train in C Asalaam Aleikum Banaha Belle Mama Dona Nobis Pacem in C Fields of Athenry in C or D Freedom is Coming in F Glory in Cm Hineh Mah Tov in Cm I Am A River in F In This Heart in Eb It's Dry	Lay Your Burden Down in C Let It Go in C Life is But a Melancholy Flower about Bb Love I Call Your Name in C Oh How Lovely Is The Evening Quodlibet - Five Rounds - 3 Blind Mice/ Frere Jacques/ Farmer in the Dell/ Hickory Dickory Dock/ Row Your Boat Quodlibet - Swing Low/ Round the Mountain/ I Wanna Sing/ Saints Skye Boat Song in D Thread in Bb Tu Scendi Dalle Stelle in Eb Weave Our Lives in a Circle Wild Mountain Thyme Will Ye No Come Back Again
---	--

Another Train

Pete Morton

C major

The beginning is now and will always be You say you lost your chance, then fate brought you defeat but that means nothing , you look so sad You've been listening to those who say you missed your chance	Lead and oohs
<i>There's another train, there always is Maybe the next one is yours Get up and climb aboard another train</i>	3 part harmony
You feel you're done , there's no such thing although you're standing on your own, your own breath is king The beginning is now don't turn around Regrets of bad mistakes will only drain you	Lead and oohs
<i>There's another train, there always is Maybe the next one is yours Get up and climb aboard another train</i>	3 part harmony
We crawl in the dark sometimes and think too much Then we fill our heads with crazy things that only break our hearts and I know you've seen what the earth can do When it's dragging down another load of worrisome fools	Lead solo. No oohs until "seen" 3part harmony on LAST LINE
<i>There's another train, there always is Maybe the next one is yours Get up and climb aboard another train</i>	3 part harmony
I know it's hard when you feel confused You can crown yourself with fear now you feel you cannot move You're building worlds that don't exist Imagination plays the worst tricks	
<i>There's another train, there always is Maybe the next one is yours Get up and climb aboard another train There always is Maybe the next one is yours Get up and climb aboooooard (another train)</i>	3 part harmony twice through

[HOME](#)

Asalaam Aleikum

Sufi.

C minor

May the love we share here spread it's wings
And fly across the earth
And sing it's song to every soul
That is alive.

Banaha

Congolese Children's Song

Sisi, sisi, dolada,
Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Sisi, sisi, dolada,
Yaku sine ladu banaha.

Banaha, banaha,
Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Banaha, banaha,
Yaku sine ladu banaha.

Ha, banaha,
Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Ha, banaha,
Yaku sine ladu banaha.

Belle Mama

Belle Mama Belle Mama yeh
Belle Mama Belle Mama yeh
Belle Mama, Belle Mama, Belle Mama, Belle Mama
Belle Mama Belle Mama yeh

[HOME](#)

Dona Nobis Pacem in C

Latin round in three parts

Dona nobis pacem pacem
Dona nobis pacem

part one starts on do - so, - mi

part two starts higher, on so

Dona nobis pacem
Dona nobis pacem

part three goes low: do - ti

Dona nobis pacem
Dona nobis pacem

Fields of Athenry

chorus song - just find a place for your voice and enjoy it
C major or D major

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling
Michael they have taken you away
For you stole Trevelyn's corn
So the young might see the morn.
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

Chorus

***Low lie the Fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small free birds fly.
Our love was on the wing
we had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely round the Fields of Athenry.***

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
Nothing matters Mary when you're free,
Against the Famine and the Crown
I rebelled they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

By a lonely harbour wall
She watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
And she lives and hopes and prays
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

[HOME](#)

Freedom is coming in F

Bass and tenor

Freedom is coming, freedom is coming, freedom is coming,
Oh yes I know

Alto

Freedom, oh freedom, oh freedom
Freedom is coming, oh yes I...

Sop

Yes I know, oh yes I know, oh yes I know
Freedom is coming, oh yes I...

Glory

a song in six parts by Stephen Taberner
in Cm

Touch the sky with glory, fill your heart with glory
Find glory, find glory, find glory
(3parts use these words, starting on la, do and mi)

Find glory in the firmament, glory, in the firmament
Find glory in the firmament, find glory at the bottom of your heart
(this part starts on mi-la-do)

Find glory, find glory,
Find glory in the firmament, find glory at the bottom of your heart
(this part starts on la-do-mi)

Glory, in the firmament, glory
Glory, glory, at the bottom of your heart
(this part starts on mi-la)

[HOME](#)

Hineh Mah Tov

A Jewish hymn for Shabbat feasts, in Cm

Hineh mah tov u'ma na-im

Shevet achim gam ya-chad

Hineh mah tov, shevet achin gam ya-chad

Hineh mah tov, hineh mah tov

lai lai lai, lai lai, lai lai, lai lai lai

Translated:

Behold how good and how pleasing / for brothers and sisters to sit together.

I am a River

by Nikomo Clarke

in F major

Soprano (melody) starts on mi

I am a river, flowing to the ocean, I am a river, passing through this land

Flow like a river, flow like a river, flow like a river, Passing through this land

Alto, starts on do

I am a river, flowing to the ocean, I am a river, passing through this land

Flow like a river, flow like a river, like a river, Passing through this land

Tenor, starts on so,

I am a river, flowing to the ocean, I am a river, passing through this land

Flow like a river, flow like a river, flow like a river, Passing through this land

Bass, starts on do

I am a river, flowing to the ocean, I am a river, passing through this land

Flow like a river, flow flow, like a river, flow flow, like a river, Passing through this land

[HOME](#)

In This Heart (Sinead O'Connor) in Eb

Sops

In this heart lies for you, a lark born only for you,
Who sings only to you, my love, my love, my love.

Sops + Tenors

I am waiting for you, for only to adore you, (pause)
My heart is for you, (pause) my love, my love, my love.

Sops + Tenors + Altos

This is my grief for you, for only the loss of you, (pause)
The hurting of you, (pause) my love, my love, my love

Sops + Tenors + Altos + Basses

There are rays on the weather, Soon these tears will have cried,
All loneliness have died, my love, my love, (pause) my love.

Sops + Tenors + Altos + Basses

I will have you with me, In my a-a-arms only, (pause)
For you are only (pause) my love, my love, my (pause) love.

It's Dry

a round by Ann Bermingham

It's dry, so dry
Smoke and fires are everywhere
We long, with the earth, for the sweet touch of rain

[HOME](#)

Lay Your Burden Down

by Jane Christie-Johnston, in F major

Lay your burden down x2
Hold my hand, hear my heart
Lay you burden down

I am by your side

I will carry you

and in Luritja/ West Arrernte
Ku-ya nga-ritju-ra x2
Ma-ra (oo) wi-ti-ra
Ku-tutu ku-lira
ku-ya nga-ritju-ra

Let it Go

by Michael Leunig/ Suzann Frisk

in C major

in 3 parts starting on Melody(alto/bari): do-re-do-mi, Tenor: so-so-do, Sop: mi-fa-mi-so

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

Life is But a Melancholy Flower (a round in Bb if you like)

Life is but a melancholy flower
Life is butter, melon, cauliflower
Melancholy flower, life is butter, melon, cauliflower

Oh How Lovely is the Evening

a round

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing
Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong.

[HOME](#)

Quodlibet of Five Rounds - Mice, Jacques, Dell, Boat, Dock

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
They all ran up to the farmer's wife
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice?

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques, dormez-vous? dormez-vous
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines
Ding dang dong, ding dang dong

The farmer in the dell, the farmer in the dell
Hey ho the merry oh, the farmer in the dell

Row row row your boat, gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream

Hickory dickory dock, the mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one, the mouse ran down
Hickory dickory dock.

Quodlibet of Four Rounds - Swing, Sing, March, Mountain

Swing low sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home
Swing low sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home

I wanna sing sing sing, I wanna dance dance dance
I wanna sing, I wanna dance, hallelu
When the gates are open wide, I'll be standing by your side
I wanna sing, I wanna dance, hallelu

O when the saints go marching in, o when the saints go marching in
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain
Coming round the mountain when she comes

[HOME](#)

Skye Boat Song Morningsong for Peer Sing June 2019. Dmajor

Chorus

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing, Onward! the sailors cry;
Carry the lad that's born to be King, Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thunderclaps rend the air;
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore, Follow they will not dare.

[Chorus]

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, Ocean's a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep watch by your weary head.

[Chorus]

Many's the lad fought on that day, Well the Claymore could wield,
When the night came, silently lay dead on Culloden's field.

quietly [Chorus]

then loudly...

Burned are our homes, exile and death scatter the loyal men;

(shhh) Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath, *(louder)* Charlie will come again.

[HOME](#)

Thread

by Rosalind Perry
in Bb maj

Alto melody

There is a thread, a thread of breath, that we spin, creating a light
A light that we weave, we weave into harmony, when we all sing, we all
sing together. Ah ah ooh.

Sop

Oo wah oo, oo wa oo, oooh, oo a light
Weave. Weave into har-mo-ny. All sing, all sing, together. Ah ah ooh.

Tenor

Oo wah oo, oo wa oo, oooh, oo wa ooh
Weave. Har-mo-ny. All sing, all sing, together. Ah ah ooh.

Bass 1

Ooh wa ooh, ooh wa ooh, ooooooh, ooh wa ooh
Weave. Har-mo-ny. All sing, all sing together. Ah ah ooh

Bass 2

Doomba da doomba da, Doomba da doomba da, Doomba da doomba da,
Doomba da doomba
Da Doom. Har-mo-ny. Doomba da doomba together. Ah ah ooh.

[HOME](#)

Tu Scendi Dalle Stelle

How we're going to sing it	The actual words and meaning
Tu scendi dalle stelle, o Re-e del Cie-e-elo, <i>tu shendi <u>dal</u> leh <u>stel</u> leh, o Reh del Cheh-lo</i>	Tu scendi dalle stelle, o Re del Cielo You descend from the stars, the King of Heaven
e vieni-in una grottaal fre-eddoal g-e-e-elo (x2) <i>eh vee-<u>eh</u>-neen una grot ta-al <u>frair</u>-do al <u>jeh</u>-lo</i>	e vieni in una grotta al freddo al gelo and come in a cave, in the cold and frost
O-o Bambino, mio Divino, io ti vedo qui a tremar <i>O <u>Bambino</u> mio <u>Divino</u>, ee-o tee <u>veh</u>-do quee a tre-<u>mar</u></i>	O Bambino, mio Divino, io ti vedo qui a tremar O my divine baby, I see you there trembling
O Dio be-a-a-ato, <i>O Dio beh-<u>art</u>-o</i>	O Dio beato, e quanto ti costó l'avermi amato O blessed God, what it cost you, having loved me
e quanto ti costó l'a ve-ermiama-a-ato (x2) <i>eh quanto ti costó l'a <u>vair</u>-mee <u>amato</u></i>	
A Te che sei del Mondo, il Cre-e-ato-o-o-re <i>a teh keh sey del Mondo, il Crey-a tor-reh</i>	A Te che sei del Mondo, il Creatore To you who are of the world, the creator
Mancano pannie fuoco, mio Signo-o-o-re <i>man-ca-no panye fwo-co, mio Sinyo-o-o-reh</i>	Mancano panni e fuoco, mio Signore Missing robes and fire, my Lord
Caro eletto Pa-argoletto, qua-anto questo po-overtá <i>Car o eh let toe pa-argo let toe, qua-anto questo po-overta</i>	Caro eletto, Pargoletto, quanto questo povertá Dear elected one, little baby, how much this poverty
Piu m'i-inna mo-o-ora <i>pyoo mi-inna mo-o-ora</i>	Piú m'innamora makes me love you more
Giacché ti fece Amor po-vero anco-o-ora <i>Jeea-kay ti fetch Amor po-vair-o an-co-o-ora</i>	Giacché ti fece Amor povero ancora for he made you still poor, Love.

www.morningsong.com.au

Weave Our Lives in a Circle

our version of a round by John Krumm

Round and round we go, we hold each other's hands and
 Weave our lives in a circle, the day is done, the dance goes on.

(we sing accompanying parts that start: day is done, day is done/ the day is done, the dance goes on / weave our lives)

[HOME](#)

WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

Words based on 'The Braes of Balquhiddar' by Robert Tannahill, this version by Francis McPeake

Oh the summer time is coming, and the trees are sweetly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather

Will y' go, lassie, go
And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will y' go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower by yon clear crystal fountain
And on it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain

Will y' go, lassie, go...etc

If my true love, she won't come, I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the blooming heather.

Will ye go...

Will Ye No Come Back Again

Jacobean Scottish song

Bonny Charlie's noo awa
Safely o'er the friendly main
Mony a heart will break in twa
Should he ne'er come back again

Will ye no come back again x2
Better lo'ed ye canna be (say 'lude')
Will ye no come back again.

Hills he trod were all his ain
Bed beneath the birken tree
The bush that hid him on the plain
None on earth can claim, but he

Sweet the lav'rock's note and lang
Liltin' wildly up the glen
But aye to me he sings a sang
Will ye no come back again

[HOME](#)