

## O so seo

(Korea)

O so seo O so seo  
pyung wha ye im gum  
U-ri-ga han mom,  
i-ru-gea ha so seo

*Other verses:*

O so seo O so seo  
Sa ran-ge im gum (...)

O so seo O so seo  
Chai yu ye im gum (...)

O so seo O so seo  
Ton gir ye im gum (...)

## Oj Savice

(Croatia)

(Oy Sa)  
Oy sa-vi-tse ti-ya vo-do lad-na  
Ti-ya vo-do lad-na

(Pre-ve)  
Pre-ve-zi me ta-mo i o-va-mo  
Ta-mo i o-va-mo

(Ta-mo)  
Ta-mo mi-ye se-lo u-mil-ye-no  
Se-l o u-mil-ye-no

## Kwaheri

(Kenya)

Kwa-he-ri, kwa-he-ri  
M-pen-zi kwa-he-ri

Tu-ta-o-na-na te-na  
Tu-ki-ja ri-wa

## Maramica na stazi

(Croatia)

Ma-ra-mi-tsa na sta-zi,  
di moy lo-la pro-la-zi.  
Hey, Hey, Hey,  
ma-ra-mi-tsa na sta-le-ta vi-ta  
Lola mo-ya ne-za-bo-ra-vit.

Moy se lo-la sha-li-o,  
no-va ko-la pra-vi-o  
Hey, Hey, Hey,  
i up-re-go sha-lie\* dva chil-ya-sha  
Dva chil-ya-sha ne-ma ko-chi-yash.

Lo-la mo-ya, di si ti,  
zhel-na samte vi-di-ti  
Hey, Hey, Hey,  
lo-la mo-ya, shto mi se ne ya-vish  
Da te pi-tam ka-ko zhi-vo ta-rish?

*\*as in English 'die'*

## Feuilles O

(Haitian Creole)

Fey oh! So-ve lavi mwa,  
nan mitse mwa ye oh

Fey oh! So-ve lavi mwa,  
nan mitse mwa ye oh

Pity mwa malad mwa kouri kai gang gang,  
si mi lo

Pity mwa malad mwa kouri kai gang gang,  
si lu bon gang gang

sove lavi mwa, nan mitse mwa ye-e-eh oh

## Maliarka

(Russian gypsy)

E Ma-li-ar-ki-tsa ge-ya-ve-she-sa  
Ya-da Pa-shka-le ge-ya dro-me-sa.

Te na-shas, te na-shas, cha-yo-ri.  
Dre da tyom-nen'ko, ne, ra-ya-to-ri.

*Refrain:*

Ai, dam, tara-da, tara-dam, Tai, tai, tai, tai  
Ai, dam, dam, ta-ra ta-ra-dam  
Tai, ta-ra, ta-ra, tai, tai

# Fenland

(Norfolk)

*Boys:*           XXXOXXXOXXX

Down from the deep in the heart of the fen,  
Down from the deep a longboat rises  
(and...)

*Lower:*           XXXOXXXOXXX

And the sea is a hungry one  
and it takes its fill in quiet ways.  
Over years as the fenland cries,  
the coastline grows.

*Middle:*           XXXXOXXXX

One hundred thousand acres, three times drained  
Fenland cuts to reach the sea

*Top:*               XXOXXOXX

Ghosts cling to dust that blows in four directions  
across the sky on the wind that steals our soil  
(and our...)

# Tsena, tsena

(Israeli kibbutz song)

Tse-na tse-na tse-na tse-na,  
ha-ba-not u-re-na chay-a-lim ba-mo-sha-va

Al-na al-na al-na al-na,  
al-na tit-cha-be-na mi-ben chayil i-sh tsa-va

# Gospodi

(Russia)

Go-spo-di pa mi lu-i

Na-s gre-shni-kov

Go-spo-di pa mi lu-i

# Heyr Himna smiður

(Iceland)

Heyr, him-na smee-ður,

hvers skáld-ið biður.

Kom-ee myook til mín,

maysk une-in theen.

Thvee hate eh-ow-theeg

Thoo hev-oor skarft-an meeg

Eh-yer thrallk-inn theen,

Thuu ert Drott inn minn

# Hamba Natil

(South Africa)

Hamba natil, makulule wethu

# Rev. Eli Jenkins prayer

from Under Milk Wood by Dylan Thomas

Music by AHD Troyte taken from an anglican chant

Arrangement by Chris Hoskins 2008

Every morning when I wake,  
Dear Lord, a little prayer I make,  
O please to keep Thy lovely eye  
On all poor creatures born to die

And every evening at sun-down  
I ask a blessing on the town,  
For whether we last the night or no  
I'm sure is always touch-and-go.

We are not wholly bad or good  
Who live our lives under Milk Wood,  
And Thou, I know, wilt be the first  
To see our best side, not our worst.

O let us see another day!  
Bless us all this night, I pray,  
And to the sun we all will bow  
And say, good-bye--but just for now!

# A pebble on my tongue

*Ali Burns*

Ley, ley ley ley, ley ley

Ley, ley ley ley, ley ley

For seven years your name has lain  
Smooth and round like a pebble on my tongue

Its constant voice entreating me  
Smooth and round like a pebble on my tongue

It tangles my words when I speak  
And touches my heart  
It tumbles my dreams when I sleep  
Invading the dark

Ley, ley...

For seven years...  
(Its size and weight disquiet'ning me)

I'm ready to make for the sea  
Where the tide meets the sand  
I'm ready to take to the sea  
With the stone in my hand

And with one sure throw  
I will cast (you) to the sea  
And with one sure throw  
I will cast you to the (smoothing) tide  
And with one sure throw.

# She moved through the fair

*Traditional Irish*

My young love said to me, my mother won't mind  
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind  
And she stepped away from me and this she did say:  
It will not be long love 'til our wedding day.

She stepped away from me, and she moved through the fair  
And fondly I watched her move here and move there  
And she went her way homeward with one star awake  
As the swans in the evening move over the lake.

The people were saying no two e'er were wed  
But one has a sorrow that never was said  
And she smiled as she passed me with her goods and her gear  
And that was the last that I saw of my dear.

I dreamed it last night that my true love came in  
So softly she entered her feet made no din  
She came close beside me and this she did say:  
"It will not be long, love, 'til our wedding day."



# 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

# River Chat

(Australia)

## *Part 1*

River, river where do you flow  
with your water the colour of tea,  
Golden red in your sandy bed,  
do you flow to the wide, green sea?

## *Part 2*

No, said the river, I flow inland,  
Sink down deep among the rocks and the sand,  
Under the gidgee and the mulga tree,  
Where the desert people can drink me.

## *Part 3*

Earth belongs to all she belongs to no one,  
she belongs to herself.  
Earth belongs to all she belongs to no one,  
she belongs to herself.

# Okolo Hradišča

(Czech gypsy)

O kolo, hrad eesh cha,  
Vod yenka tee chee.  
Ee jek nam, sho hai yek,  
So see nye ne say.

*Ne say mee lasku,  
Sva za nu shatku.*

Mee lo va, la son tya,  
Sva tee o brasku.

Mee lo va, la son tya  
Bee lo to shpa sem.  
Ne vye dyel, sho hai yek,  
Zhe fa lay shna sem.

*Fa lay shna bee la,  
Sva na dyev chee na.*

Ne vye dyel, sho hai yek,  
Ya ka pree chee na.

# California Dreamin'

(The Mamas and The Papas)

All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)  
And the sky is grey (*and the sky is grey*)

I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)  
If I was in L.A. (*if I was in L.A.*)

California dreamin' (*California dreamin'*)  
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church (*Ooh...*)  
I passed along the way (*Ooh...*)

Well, I got down on my knees (*got down on my knees*)  
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

You know the preacher like the cold (*preacher like the cold*)  
He knows I'm gonna stay (*knows I'm gonna stay*)

California dreamin' (*California dreamin'*)  
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)  
And the sky is grey (*and the sky is grey*)

I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)  
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

**ENDING** California dreamin'

CALifornia dreamin' On such a winter's day x 3

## Maori Song

(New Zealand)

E pa-pa wai-a-ri, ta-ku nei ma-hi.  
ta-ku nei ma-hi. he tu-ku roi-ma-ta X2

E au-e ka ma-te au  
E hi-ne ho-ki mai ra

Ma-ku e kau te o-hi-koi-ta-nga! X2

*Oh, my love, I am bereft.  
I will count your footsteps 'til you return.*

## Tue Tue

(Ghana – Ashanti)

Tu-e tu-e barima tu-e tu-e x 2  
Abrofa-ba ama ba-wa ba-wa tu-e tu-e x 2  
Barima tu-e tu-e x 2

## Let the Life I've Lived

(American spiritual)

Let the life I've lived speak for me.  
Let the life I've lived speak for me.  
When I come to the end of this road,  
And I lay down my heavy load,  
Let the life I've lived speak for me.

Let the friends I've made speak for me...

Let the work I've done speak for me...

Let the love I've shared speak for me...

# Hvem kan segla

(Swedish)

## *Melody*

Hvem kan se-gla for u-tan vind?  
Hvem kan ro u-tan or-rar?  
Hvem kan schil-jas fron venn-en sin  
U-tan at fell-ya tor-rar?

## *Harmony 1*

Oh, Hvem kan se-gla?  
Oh, Hvem kan ro u-tan or-rar?  
Hvem kan, hvem kan schil-jas fron  
U-tan fell-ya tor-rar?

## *Harmony 2*

Hvem kan se-gla  
Hvem kan schil-jas  
U-tan, tor-rar?

## *Melody*

Ya-i kan se-gla for u-tan vind.  
Ya-i kan ro u-tan or-rar.  
Men ey schil-jas fron venn-en sin  
U-tan at fell-ya tor-rar.

## *Harmony 1*

Oh, Ya-i kan se-gla.  
Oh, Ya-i kan ro u-tan or-rar.  
Men ey, men ey schil-jas fron  
U-tan fell-ya tor-rar.

## *Harmony 2*

Ya-i kan se-gla  
Men ey schil-jas  
U-tan, tor-rar.

# Asikhatali

(S. Africa)

A-si-kha-ta-li no-ma si-bosh-wa  
Si-zi-mi-sel'in-ku-lu-le-ko X 2

Un-zi-ma lom-thwa-lo  
U-fu-na ma-do-da X 2

Ti-na han-twa-na ba-ze Af-ri-ka  
Si-zi-mi-sel'in-ku-lu-le-ko X 2

Un-zi-ma lom-thwa-lo  
U-fu-na ma-do-da X 2

# Sanctus

(France)

Sanc-tus, sanc-tus, sanc-tus, do-mi-nus  
De-us Sah-bah-ott, De-us Sah-bah-ott

Sanc-tus, sanc-tus, sanc-tus, do-mi-nus  
De-us Sah-bah-ott, Ho-sa-a-na in the high-est

Sanc-tus, sanc-tus, sanc-tus, do-mi-nus  
De-us Sah-bah-ott, De-us Sah-bah-ott

# Siyahamba

(South Africa)

Siya-hamba ku-khan-ye-ni kwen-kos

Siya-hamba ku-khan-ye-ni kwen-kos

# Unto this land

(Helen Yeomans)

Unto this land, my heart I seal.

To (always) love and cherish as my own.

(And) through my veins her (crystal) waters flow

To the ocean of my soul.

Unto this land, I shall re-turn.

When all my days (up)on this earth are done.

(And) in her arms I'll lay (my body) / (me) down

And my heart will find its home.

# Masibambane

(Zimbabwe)

(Ma-si-bam-ba-ne)

Si-be mo-yo man-ye

Si-vus'i-si-zwe se-tu

(Si)-fa-na-ne-la-ma ju-ba

(S'fa-na-ne-la-ma ju-ba)

S'fa-na-ne-la-ma ju-ba

S'fa-na-ne-la-ma ju-ba

S'fa-na-ne-la-ma ju-ba

# Ajde Jano

(Serbia)

*Ajde is pronounce **Eye-duh**, Jano is pronounced **Yano***

Ajde Jano, kolo da igramo,  
ajde Jano, ajde dusho, kolo da igramo.

Ajde Jano, konya da prodamo,  
ajde Jano, ajde dusho, konya da prodamo.

Ajde Jano, kutsu da prodamo,  
ajde Jano, ajde dusho, kutsu da prodamo.

Da prodamo, samo da igramo,  
da prodamo, Jano dusho, samo da igramo.



# Winter Song

Rain and wind and wind and rain  
Will the summer come again?  
Rain on houses, on the street,  
Wetting all the people's feet.  
Though they run with might and main,  
Rain and wind and wind and wind (and wind) and rain.

Snow and sleet and sleet and snow.  
Will the winter never go?  
What do beggar children do,  
With no fire to huddle to?  
P'raps with nowhere warm to go?  
Snow and sleet and sleet and sleet (and sleet) and snow.

Hail and ice and ice and hail,  
Water frozen in the pail.  
See the robins brown and red,  
They are waiting to be fed.  
Poor dears battling in the gale.  
Hail and ice and ice and ice (and ice) and hail.

Rain and wind and wind and wind (and wind) and rain.

# The girl that I love

The girl that I ● love  
Has given me the ● shove  
She says I am too ● low for her ● ● ● station

She says poor men are ● fools  
Over rich men she ● drools  
So it's rob a bank or ● take up the ● pools ● ● ●

I cannot sleep, nights go on and on  
I've started taking Mogadon  
But love's a sickness doctors can't ● ● treat ● ●

Where does she sleep?  
Where does she live?  
Her place of work to me she didn't ever give  
And now I find I miss the love she takes but won't deliver ● ● ● ●

# May your cup always be full

*Ali Burns*

*Bass*

We wish you joy and health and love and peace forever  
Joy and health and love and peace of mind

*Tenor*

We wish you all good things for a happy year ahead x4

*Alto*

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

*Tops*

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

# Coventry Carol

(anon. 15th century)

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

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

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

That woe is me, Poor child, for thee,  
And ever mourn and say:  
For thy parting  
Neither say nor sing  
By, by, lully lullay.

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

# Cradle Song

(words: Isaac Watts 1674-1748)

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.

# Mate aroha

*(New Zealand Maori)*

Ma-te aroha x 3

Ka ora e

Ho mai toringa x 3

Ka ora e

Fwa-ka piri mai x 3

Ka ora e

# Kak po logu (Ukraine)

Kak pa lo-gu, kak pa lo-gu

I-dyot dyev-ka pa la-zho-chi-ku,

Pa kru-to-mu bye-re- zho-chi-ku.

Vi-dit dyev-ka, vi-dit kras-na

Pa re-kye shi-ro-koy plot i-dyot,

Na nyom pa-ren byel-vku-dryah ply-vyot.

Pa-stoy, dyev-ka, pa-stoy, kras-na

Za-ga-da-yu ya za-ga-doch-ku

Che-vo shu-mit byez-pa-go-dush-ki?

# Ripe and Ruin

*(Alt-J)*

She she she she only ever-ver-ver-ver-ver  
walks to-to count-count her steps.  
Eighteen-teen strides and she stops to abide  
by the law that she herself has set.

That eighteen steps is one complete set,  
and before the next nine right and nine left  
she looks up up at the blue  
and whispers to all of the above,

"Don't let me drown, don't breathe alone,  
no kicks, no pangs, no broken bones.  
Never let me sink, always feel at home,  
no sticks, no shanks and no stones.  
Never leave it too late, always enjoy the taste  
of the great great great grey world of hearts."

As all dogs everywhere bark bark bark bark,  
it's worth knowing  
like all good fruit the balance of life  
is in the ripe and ruin.

# Ar Lan Y Mor

(Wales)

Ar lan uh mor mai ross-is ko-kion  
Ar lan uh mor mai li-lis gwern-ion  
Ar lan uh mor mai'n ha-riad in-ne  
N ks-gir nos a cho-dir bo-re

Ar lan uh mor mai ke-rig was-tad  
Lli bim n sha-rad gair am ka-riad  
O am-gilch hon fe deef uh li-li  
Ak am-bell gan-gen o ross-ma-ri

Ar lan uh mor mai ke-rig glai-shion  
Ar lan uh mor mai blo-dair mai-bion  
Ar lan uh mor mai pob rin-we-dai  
Ar lan uh mor mai'n ha-riad in-nai

# Shen har venahi

(Georgia)

Sher-nha ve-na-hi,  
ah-hla da-kva-ve-bu-li.

Nor-chi ke-ti-li,  
e-de-mshi-na-ne-rgu-li.

Da-ta-vi-tvi-si,  
mze kha-r da—gatsi-ner-bu-li.