

Aupres de ma Blonde – Soprano

Solo:

I - Out in my father's garden the laurel blooms its best
Out in my father's garden the laurel blooms its best
And every little bird there is building its own nest

Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

2 - The quail, the pretty partridge, the nightingale so gay
The quail, the pretty partridge, the nightingale so gay
The little turtledove, too, all sing both night and day
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

3 - They sing for all the maidens who have no man so fine
They sing for all the maidens who have no man so fine

Soprano: They do not sing for me though
Alto: For I've a man who's mine
Soprano: A man who is mine
Alto: For I've a man who's mine
Soprano: A man who is mine
Alto: For I've a man who's mine

4 - My love is not here dancing, he's very far away
My love is not here dancing, he's very far away
"Will you tell me, my fair one, where is your man today?"
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

5 - He's far away in Holland, the Dutch have captured him
(*He's far away in Holland, the Dutch have captured him*)
"What will you give me, fair one,"
(*"To bring him home again?"*)

6 - Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong!
Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong!
I'd gladly give to you, I'd gladly give to you

Aupres de ma Blonde – Alto

Solo:

I - Out in my father's garden the laurel blooms its best
Out in my father's garden the laurel blooms its best
And every little bird there is building its own nest

Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

2 - The quail, the pretty partridge, the nightingale so gay
The quail, the pretty partridge, the nightingale so gay
The little turtledove, too, all sing both night and day
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

3 - They sing for all the maidens who have no man so fine
They sing for all the maidens who have no man so fine

Soprano: They do not sing for me though
Alto: For I've a man who's mine
Soprano: A man who is mine
Alto: For I've a man who's mine
Soprano: A man who is mine
Alto: For I've a man who's mine

4 - Not here dancing, he's very far away
Not here dancing, he's very far away
"Will you tell me, my fair one, where is your man today?"
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

5 - (*He's far away in Holland, the Dutch have captured him*)
He's far away in Holland, the Dutch have captured him
(*"What will you give me, fair one,"*)
"To bring him home again?"

6 - Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong!
Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong!
I'd gladly give, I'd gladly give to you

Middles only

6 - Versailles I'd gladly give you, I'd give you Paris too
Versailles I'd gladly give you, I'd give you Paris too
Their towers, clocks and courtyards, I'd gladly give to you

7 - I'd give my pretty fountain that's in my garden bright
(*I'd give my pretty fountain that's in my garden bright*)
I'd give my little grey dove to see my man tonight
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

Qu'il fait bon dormir

7 - (*I'd give my pretty fountain that's in my garden bright*)
I'd give my pretty fountain that's in my garden bright
I'd give my little grey dove to see my man tonight
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Aupres de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir

Qu'il fait bon dormir

Dance Upon the Moon – Soprano

Dance! Dance! I want to dance!
I want to dance, to dance, to dance, to dance!

I want to dance, to dance upon the moon
I want to dance, to dance upon the moon
To dance, to dance, to play among the stars
To leap and soar each day forevermore

I want to dance, to dance, to dance, to dance!

If I were dancing, dancing on the moon
If I were dancing, dancing on the moon

I'd float on the moonlight
(Slide) Slide on starlight

Walk on sunshine
Walk on sunshine, on sunshine!

(I want to dance) I want to dance
I want to dance, to dance
I want to dance, to dance

(I know someday I'll dance upon the moon)
I know somebody I'll dance upon the moon
I will dance! Dance, dance, dance!

I want to dance!
I want to dance, to dance, to dance!
Upon the

Upon the moon!

Dance Upon the Moon – Alto

Dance! Dance! I want to dance!
I want to dance, to dance, to dance, to dance!

I want to dance, to dance upon the moon
I want to dance, to dance upon the moon
To dance, to dance, to play among the stars
To leap and soar each day forevermore

I want to dance, to dance, to dance, to dance!

If I were dancing, dancing on the moon
If I were dancing, dancing on the moon

I'd float on the moonlight
Slide on starlight

(Walk on sunshine)
Walk on sunshine, on sunshine!

I want to dance *(I want to dance)*
I want to dance! I want to dance!
I want to, I want to dance

I know someday I'll dance upon the moon
I know someday I'll dance upon the moon

I want to dance!
I want to dance! I want to dance, to dance, to dance!
Dance upon the

Upon the moon!

Drimindown – Soprano/Alto

1 - There was an old man and he had but one cow
And how that he lost her he couldn't tell how
For white was her forehead and slick was her tail
And I thought my poor Drimindown never would fail

Eh go so ro Drimindown ho ro ha
So ro Drimindown nealy you gra
So ro Drimindown or ha ma dow
Me poor Drimindown nea le sko che a go sla ni gash
So ro Drimindown ho ro ha

2 - Bad luck to ye Drimon and why did you die?
Why did ye leave me, for what and for why?
For I'd sooner lose Pat and me old Bucken Bon
Than you, my poor Drimindown, now you are gone

Eh go so ro Drimindown ho ro ha
So ro Drimindown nealy you gra
So ro Drimindown or ha ma dow
Me poor Drimindown nea le sko che a go sla ni gash
So ro Drimindown ho ro ha

3 - As I went to mass one fine morning in May
I saw my poor Drimindown sunk by the way
I rolled and I bawled and my neighbours I called
To my poor Drimindown she bein' me all

Eh go so ro Drimindown ho ro ha
So ro Drimindown nealy you gra
So ro Drimindown or ha ma dow
Me poor Drimindown nea le sko che a go sla ni gash
So ro Drimindown ho ro ha

Moo moo, moo moo, moo moo, moo moo
Moo moo, moo moo, moo moo, moo moo

(slower) **4** -My poor Drimon's sunk and I saw her no more
She sunk on an island close down by the shore
(faster) And after she sunk down she rose up again
Like a bunch of black wild berries grown in the glen

Eh go so ro Drimindown ho ro ha
So ro Drimindown nealy you gra
So ro Drimindown or ha ma dow
Me poor Drimindown nea le sko che a go sla ni gash
So ro Drimindown ho ro ha

HA!

**Pat is the singer's son; Bucken Bon is his wife.*

The Frim Fram Sauce – Soprano/Alto

Solo: *I don't want french fried potatoes, red ripe tomatoes, I'm never satisfied*

Duet: *I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side*

Solo: *I don't want pork chops and bacon, that won't awaken, my appetite inside*

Duet: *I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side*

Soprano: Now a person's really got to eat
Alto: And a person should eat right
Both: Five will get you ten, I'm gonna feed myself right tonight

Soprano: I don't want fish cakes and rye bread
Alto: You heard what I said
Both: Waiter, please serve my fried
I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side

I don't want french fried potatoes, red ripe tomatoes, I'm never satisfied
I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side
I don't want pork chops and bacon, that won't awaken, my appetite inside
I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side

Soprano: Now a person's really got to eat
Alto: And a person should eat right
Both: Five will get you ten, I'm gonna feed myself right tonight

Soprano: I don't want fish cakes and rye bread
Alto: You heard what I said
Both: Waiter, please serve my fried
I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side

Guest Choir: *La, la, la...*
I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side

La, la, la...
I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side

Soprano: Now a person's really got to eat
Alto: And a person should eat right
Both: Five will get you ten, I'm gonna feed myself right tonight

Soprano: I don't want fish cakes and rye bread
Alto: You heard what I said
Both: Waiter, please serve my fried
I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa on the side

I want the frim fram sauce with the ussinfay with shafafa
Shafafa on the siiiiiiiiide

PUH-LEEZE!

**Frim Fram: Comes from "flim flam", meaning nonsense*

**Ussinfay: Pig-Latin for "fussin"*

**Shafafa: Made-up nonsense word*

I Am the Earth – Soprano

I am the river flowing, I am the desert dry
I am the four winds blowing, I am the sunset sky
I am the forest breathing, I am the ocean wide
I am the storm clouds gathering, I am the mountain high

I am the Earth! I am the Earth!
I am the Earth! I am the Earth!

(We are the children growing, you are the place we live)
(We are the seed you're sowing, we are the life you give)
(We are the future rising, we will be your voice)
(We will watch and learn from you)
We will make the choice

I am the Earth! I am the Earth!
I am the Earth! I am the Earth!

Time... we... share...

I am the river flowing, I am the desert dry
I am the four winds blowing, I am the sunset sky
I am the forest breathing
(We will be your voice)
I am the storm clouds gathering
(We will make the choice)

I am the Earth! I am the Earth!
I am the Earth! I am the Earth!

Time... we... share...

We share the future, stand side by side
One Earth, one people, we'll turn the tide
And in the future, they'll say with pride
One Earth, one people, we turned the tide

Side by side...
(Side by side...)

Solo: Side by side

I Am the Earth – Alto

(I am the river flowing, I am the desert dry)
(I am the four winds blowing, I am the sunset sky)
(I am the forest breathing, I am the ocean wide)
(I am the storm clouds gathering, I am the mountain high)

(I am the Earth! I am the Earth!)
(I am the Earth! I am the Earth!)

We are the children growing, you are the place we live
We are the seed you're sowing, we are the life you give
We are the future rising, we will be your voice
We will watch and learn from you
(We will make the choice)

You're in our hands, we're in your care
Together we stand, this moment in

Time... we... share...

We are the children growing, you are the place we live
We are the seed you're sowing, we are the life you give
(I am the forest breathing)
We will be your voice
(I am the storm clouds gathering)
We will make the choice

You're in our hands, we're in your care
Together we stand, this moment in

Time... we... share...

We share the future, stand side by side
One Earth, one people, we'll turn the tide
And in the future, they'll say with pride
One Earth, one people, we turned the tide

(Side by side...)
Side by side...

Solo: Side by side

In This Ancient House – Soprano/Alto

In this ancient house
Paved with a hundred stones
Mo mo shi ki ya
Fu ru ki no ki ba no
Ferns grow in the eaves
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Ferns grow in the eaves
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Shi no bu ni mo

In this ancient house
Paved with a hundred stones
Mo mo shi ki ya
Fu ru ki no ki ba no
Ferns grow in the eaves
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Ferns grow in the eaves
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Shi no bu ni mo

But numerous as they are
Na o a ma ri a ru
But numerous as they are
My old memories are more

Mu ka shi na ri ke ri
Mu ka shi na ri ke ri

In this ancient house
Paved with a hundred stones
Mo mo shi ki ya
Fu ru ki no ki ba no
Ferns grow in the eaves
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Ferns grow in the eaves
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Shi no bu ni mo ni mo
Shi no bu ni mo

But numerous as they are
Na o a ma ri a ru
But numerous as they are
My old memories are more

My old memories
Are more

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho – Soprano

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

You may talk about your kings of Gideon
You may talk about your men of Saul
But there's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

Then up to the walls of Jericho
They marched with spear in hand
"Now blow your trumpets," Joshua cried
"For the battle is in my hand"

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

Joshua!
Joshua!
Joshua!

And the walls // came // tumblin'
Down!
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho – Alto

Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Walls came a-tumblin' in the morning!

Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Walls came a-tumblin' down

You may talk about your kings of Gideon
You may talk about your men of Saul
But there's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho, I'm singin'

Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Walls came a-tumblin' in the morning!

Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Walls came a-tumblin' down

Then up to the walls of Jericho
They marched with spear in hand
"Now blow your trumpets," Joshua cried
"For the battle is in my hand", I'm singin'

Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Walls came a-tumblin' in the morning!

Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Joshua fought, he fought the battle
Walls came a-tumblin' down

(Joshua!) Fought the battle of Jericho
(Joshua!) Fought the battle of Jericho
(Joshua!) Fought the battle of Jericho

The walls // came // tumblin'
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came a-tumblin' down

The Lion Sleeps Tonight – Soprano

Solo: Wee... wee o-wim-o-weh
Wee... wee o-wim-o-weh

O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
Wee... o-wim-o-weh
Wee... o-wim-o-weh

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight
Wee... o-wim-o-weh
Wee... o-wim-o-weh

Guest Choir:
Wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo

(Hush my darling, don't fear my darling)
(The lion sleeps tonight)
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight

Guest Choir:
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

Wee... wee-o-wim-o-weh
Wee... wee-o-wim-o-weh
(Wee... wee-o-wim-o-weh)

The Lion Sleeps Tonight – Alto

Solo: Wee... wee o-wim-o-weh
Wee... wee o-wim-o-weh

O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleep tonight
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleep tonight
Wee... o-wim-o-weh
Wee... o-wim-o-weh

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight
Wee... o-wim-o-weh
Wee... o-wim-o-weh

Guest Choir:
Wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo
Dwee doo doo doo doo doo doo

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
(Hush my darling, don't fear my darling)
(The lion sleeps tonight)

Guest Choir:
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh

Wee... wee-o-wim-o-weh
(Wee... wee-o-wim-o-weh)
Wee... wee-o-wim-o-weh

Me To We – Soprano

From me to we, it starts with just one person
From me to we, it starts with just one heart
The people all around the world who need a helping hand
Can count on us to step right up and do just what we can

From me to we, it's time to make a difference
From me to we, it's time to show we care
They need our gifts of peace and love
To make their dreams come true
They really are just people who
Have dreams like me and you
Me and you

We will be their voice
When they cry in the night
And we will be their strength
'Till the morning light

So take my hand and come along beside me
We'll take a stand to change the way things are
We'll free the people of the world
We'll do it hand in hand
Together we will step right up
And do just what we can
(*We can*)

From me... to we

Me to We – Alto

From me to we, it starts with just one person
From me to we, it starts with just one heart
The people all around the world who need a helping hand
Can count on us to step right up and do just what we can

From me to we, it's time to make a difference
From me to we, it's time to show we care
They need our gifts of peace and love
To make their dreams come true
They really are just people who
Have dreams like me and you
Me and you

We will be, be their voice
When they cry in the night
And we will, be their strength
'Till the morning light

So take my hand and come along beside me
We'll take a stand to change the way things are
We'll free the people of the world
We'll do it hand in hand
Together we will step right up
And do just what we can
We can

Me... to we

O Canada – Soprano/Alto

O Canada, our home and native land
True patriot love, in all of us command
With glowing hearts we see thee rise
The True North strong and free
From far and wide, O Canada
We stand on guard for thee
Et ta valeur, de foi trempee
Protegera nos foyers et nos droits
Protegera nos foyers et nos droits

O Canada, where pines and maples grow
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow
(*How dear to us thy broad domain*)
(*From East to Western sea*)
(*Thou land of hope for all who toil*)
Thou True North strong and free
God keep our land, glorious and free
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee

Plaudite – Soprano

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Guest Choir: Benedicamus Domino

Deo dicamus gratias
Benedicamus Domino
Alleluia, alleluia...

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Plaudite. Alleluia.

Oh, clap your hands all people of the earth
Lift up your voice with joyful songs of praise
(Let the rivers clap their hands)
Let the mountains clap their hands

Plaudite. Plaudite. Plaudite.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Guest Choir: Benedicamus Domino

Deo dicamus gratias
Benedicamus Domino
Alleluia, alleluia...

(Plaudite!) Plaudite!
(Plaudite!) Plaudite!

Plaudite. Alleluia...

Plaudite!

Plaudite – Alto

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Guest Choir: Benedicamus Domino

Deo dicamus gratias
Benedicamus Domino
Alleluia, allelu, alleluia

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Plaudite. Alleluia.

Oh, clap your hands all people of the earth
Lift up your voice with joyful songs of praise
Let the rivers clap their hands
(Let the mountains clap their hands)

Plaudite. Plaudite. Plaudite.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Omnis terra!
Plaudite! Plaudite! Allelu!

Guest Choir: Benedicamus Domino

Deo dicamus gratias
Benedicamus Domino
Alleluia, allelu, alleluia

Plaudite! *(Plaudite!)*
Plaudite! *(Plaudite!)*

Plaudite. Alleluia...

Plaudite!

Sesere Eeye – Soprano/Alto

Se-se-re ee-ye
Se-se-re ee-ye
Nar in ar in a ro-par-te
Se-se-re ee-ye
Se-se-re ee-ye
Nar in ar in a ro-par-te

Ro-par-te mar-ow-si am-ma
Te se-se-re ee-ye
Ro-par-te mar-ow-si am-ma
Te se-se-re ee-ye...

THE SONG IS SUNG THROUGH FOUR TIMES:

- 1st time: All voices on main melody
- 2nd time: Middles & Altos on main melody; Sopranos on higher part
- 3rd time: Middles on main melody; Sopranos on higher part; Altos on lower part
- 4th time: Middles on main melody; Sopranos on higher part; Altos on lower part

**The song is about a kingfisher bird that dives into the water and back out again catching a fish.*

Simple Gifts – Soprano/Alto

**Sopranos only:

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves in the place just right
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed
To turn, turn, will be our delight
Till by turning, turning we come out right

Solo:

'Tis the gift to be gentle, 'tis the gift to be fair
'Tis the gift to wake and breathe the morning air
And every day to walk in the path we choose
'Tis the gift that we pray we may ne'er come to lose

*Sopranos, Middles & Altos on "ooo" during solo

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed

Solo:

To turn, turn, will be our delight
'Till by turning, turning we come our right

*Sopranos, Middles & Altos on "ooo" during solo

'Tis the gift to be loving, 'tis the best gift of all
Like a quiet rain, it blesses where it falls
And if we have the gift, we will truly believe
'Tis better to give than it is to receive

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed

To turn, turn, will be our delight

Till by turning, turning we come out right

Vive la Canadienne – Soprano

1 - Vive la Canadienne, vole mon coeur, vole!
Vive la Canadienne, et ses jolis yeux doux
Et ses jolis yeux doux, doux, doux
Et ses jolis yeux doux
(Et ses jolis yeux doux, doux, doux)
(Et ses jolis yeux doux)
Vive la Canadienne, vole mon coeur, vole!
Vive la Canadienne, et ses jolis yeux doux

2 – Nous la menons aux noces, vole mon coeur, vole!
Nous la menons dans tous ses beaux atours
Dans tous ses beaux atours, tours, tours
Dans tous ses beaux atours
Dans tous ses beaux atours, tours, tours
Dans tous ses beaux atours
Nous la menons aux noces, vole mon coeur, vole!
Nous la menons dans tous ses beaux atours

3 – On danse avec nos blondes, vole mon coeur, vole!
On danse avec nos blondes, nous changeons tour a tour
Nous changeons tour a tour, tour, tour
Nous changeons tour a tour
Nous changeons tour a tour, tour, tour
Nous changeons tour a tour
On danse avec nos blondes, vole mon coeur, vole!
On danse avec nos blondes, nous changeons tour a tour

4 – Ainsi le temps se passe, vole mon coeur, vole!
Ainsi le temps il est vraiment bien doux
Il est vraiment bien doux, doux, doux
Il est vraiment bien doux
(Il est vraiment bien doux, doux, doux)
(Il est vraiment bien doux)
Ainsi le temps se passe, vole mon coeur, vole!
Ainsi le temps il est vraiment bien doux

Vole mon coeur
(Vole mon coeur)
Vole mon coeur vole!
Mon coeur vole!

Vive la Canadienne – Alto

1 - Vive la Canadienne, vole mon coeur, vole!
Vive la Canadienne, et ses jolis yeux doux
(Et ses jolis yeux doux, doux, doux)
(Et ses jolis yeux doux)
Et ses jolis yeux doux, doux, doux
Et ses jolis yeux doux
Vive la Canadienne, vole mon coeur, vole!
Vive la Canadienne, et ses jolis yeux doux

2 – Nous la menons aux noces vole!
Nous la menons aux noces, dans tous ses beaux atours
Dans tous ses beaux atours, tours, tours
Dans tous ses beaux atours
Dans tous ses beaux atours, tours, tours
Dans tous ses beaux atours
Nous la menons aux noces vole!
Nous la menons aux noces, dans tous ses beaux atours

3 – On danse avec nos blondes, vole mon coeur, vole!
On danse avec nos blondes, nous changeons tour a tour
Nous changeons tour a tour, tour, tour
Nous changeons tour a tour
Nous changeons tour a tour, tour, tour
Nous changeons tour a tour
On danse avec nos blondes, vole mon coeur, vole!
On danse avec nos blondes, nous changeons tour a tour

4 – Ainsi le temps se passe vole!
Ainsi le temps se passe il est vraiment bien doux
(Il est vraiment bien doux, doux, doux)
(Il est vraiment bien doux)
Il est vraiment bien doux, doux, doux
Il est vraiment bien doux
Ainsi le temps se passe vole!
Ainsi le temps se passe il est vraiment bien doux

(Vole mon coeur)
Vole mon coeur
Vole mon coeur vole!
Mon coeur vole!

Where the Wind Goes – Soprano/Alto

No one can tell me, nobody knows
Where the wind comes from, where the wind goes
It's flying from somewhere as fast as it can
I couldn't keep up with it not if I ran

But if I stopped holding the string of my kite
It would blow with the wind for a day and a night
And then when I found it, wherever it blew...
I should know that the wind had been going there too
Going there too

No one can tell me, nobody knows
Where the wind comes from, where the wind goes
It's flying from somewhere as fast as it can
I couldn't keep up with it not if I ran

But if I stopped holding the string of my kite
It would blow with the wind for a day and a night
And then when I found it, wherever it blew...
I should know that the wind had been going there too
Going there too

Ooo... ooo...

So then I could tell them where the wind goes

Alto: But where the wind comes from
Soprano: Where the wind comes from

Nobody, nobody knows...