

*# 1000*  
*John George*

**NGARUAWAHIA  
HIGH SCHOOL**



**Song Book**

Pani George

Take on Fridays to  
assembly.

~~205~~

~~111~~ r

# **HYMNS & CAROLS**

**Nos. 1 to 40, 88 to 99**

# **SONGS**

**Nos. 41 to 87, 100 to 109**

## SCHOOL PRAYER

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father,  
Who seest all things which Thou hast made,  
Look down, we pray, upon this school  
And pour Thy blessings on all its people.  
Guide us, we humbly beseech Thee,  
Through the tasks that lie ahead  
And so strengthen us in heart and mind and spirit  
That we may daily grow in skills and knowledge  
To Thy greater glory.

Amen

## SCHOOL SONG

"Wahia ngarua!" the look-out cried.  
"Let us open the store-house, open wide".  
This our store-house with learning filled,  
Our knowledge growing as soil is tilled.  
In learning, ever seeking truth,  
Courage, endurance, the spirit of youth.  
"Open the store-house, open wide".  
We play our part and stand with pride.

"Wahia ngarua!" then let us cry.  
Of our school we're proud. Our aims are high.  
We'll try hard in all we do.  
We'll fit ourselves for the future, too.  
In all our studies, behaviour, sport —  
Helpful, considerate, learning all we ought.  
We will remember, where'er we be,  
"The name of my school depends on me".

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name,

Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

## NATIONAL ANTHEM

664,6664

1. God save our gracious Queen,  
Long live our noble Queen,  
God save the Queen.  
Send her victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us;  
God save the Queen.
2. Thy choicest gifts in store  
On her be pleased to pour,  
Long may she reign.  
May she defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause,  
To sing, with heart and voice,  
God save the Queen.

## NATIONAL SONG

7776. D.

### Unison (All)

1. God of nations! At Thy feet  
In the bonds of love we meet,  
Hear our voices, we entreat,  
God defend our free land.  
Guard Pacific's triple star  
From the shafts of strife and war,  
Make her praises heard afar,  
God defend New Zealand.

### Three parts

2. Men of every creed and race  
Gather here before Thy face,  
Asking Thee to bless this place,  
God defend our free land.  
From dissension, envy, hate,  
And corruption, guard our state:  
Make our country good and great,  
God defend New Zealand.

### Unison, with descant

3. May our mountains ever be  
Freedom's ramparts on the sea;  
Make us faithful unto Thee,  
God defend our free land.  
Guide her in the nation's van,  
Preaching love and truth to man,  
Working out Thy glorious plan,  
God defend New Zealand.

# HYMNS & CAROLS

## 1. I VOW TO THEE, MY COUNTRY

Music: Gustav Holst

**All:**

1. I vow to thee, my country—all earthly things  
above—

Entire and whole and perfect, the service of  
my love—

**Trebles:**

The love that asks no question: the love that  
stands the test,

That lays upon the altar the dearest and the  
best:

**All:**

The love that never falters, the love that pays  
the price,

The love that makes undaunted the final  
sacrifice.

(Repeat lines 3 and 4. Then lines 1 and 2)

**All:**

2. And there's another country, I've heard of  
long ago,

Most dear to them that love her, most great  
to them that know;

We may not count her armies, we may not  
see her King;

Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is  
suffering.

**Trebles:**

And soul by soul and silently, her shining  
bounds increase,

And her ways are ways of gentleness and all  
her paths are peace.

(Repeat last four lines, ending very softly)

2.

## LAND OF OUR BIRTH

L.M.

Tune: Galilee

1. Land of our birth, we pledge to thee,  
Our love and toil in the years to be;  
When we are grown and take our place  
As men and women with our race.
2. Father in Heaven, who lovest all,  
O help Thy children when they call;  
That they may build, from age to age,  
An undefiled heritage.
3. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth;  
With steadfastness and careful truth;  
That in our time Thy grace may give  
The truth whereby the nations live.
4. Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,  
For whose dear sake our fathers died;  
O Motherland, we pledge to thee,  
Head, heart and hand through the years to be.

3.

## ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

L.M.

Tune: Old 100th

1. All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell—  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
2. O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud and bless His name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.
3. For why! the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.



#### 4. O BEAUTIFUL MY COUNTRY

76. 76. D.

Tune: Ewing

1. O beautiful my country—be thine a nobler care  
Than all thy wealth of commerce—thy harvests  
waving fair,  
Be it thy pride to lift up the manhood of the  
poor—  
Be thou to the oppressed, fair freedom's open  
door!
2. For thee our Fathers suffered, for thee they  
toiled and prayed;  
Upon thy holy altar their willing lives they  
laid.  
Thou hast no common birthright — grand  
memories on thee shine,  
The blood of kindred nations co-mingled flows  
in thine.
3. O beautiful my country, round thee in love  
we draw,  
Thine be the grace of freedom, the majesty  
of law.  
Be righteousness thy sceptre, justice thy  
diadem,  
And on thy shining forehead be peace thy  
crowning gem!

#### 5. GO FORTH WITH GOD

Music: Martin Shaw

##### Unison (All)

1. Go forth with God! The day is now  
That thou must meet the test of youth,  
Salvation's helm upon thy brow,  
Go girded with the living truth.  
In ways thine Elder Brethren trod  
Thy feet are set, Go forth with God!

### Unison, with descant

2. Think fair of all and all men love,  
And with the builder bear thy part:  
Let ev'ry day and duty prove  
The humble witness of thy heart.  
Go forth! 'Tis God bids thee increase  
The bounds of Love and Joy and Peace.

### Trebles (two parts)

3. Behold with thine uplifted eyes  
Beauty through all that sorrow seems,  
And make of earth a Paradise,  
The substance of thy dearest dreams.  
Bring laughter to thy great employ,  
Go forth with God and find His joy.

### Unison (All)

4. Go forth with God! The world awaits  
The coming of the pure and strong,  
Strike for the Faith and storm the gates  
That keep the citadel of wrong.  
Glory shall shine about thy road,  
Great heart, if thou go forth with God!

### 6. BEGINNING OF TERM

87. 87. 87. 87. Tunes: Regent Square  
Triumph  
Hollywood (St. Thomas)

1. Lord, behold us with Thy Blessing  
Once again assembled here;  
Onward be our footsteps pressing  
In Thy love, and faith, and fear  
Still protect us  
By Thy Presence ever near.

2. For Thy mercy we adore Thee,  
 For ths rest upon our way;  
 Lord again we bow before Thee,  
 Speed our labours day by day;  
 Mind and spirit  
 With Thy choicest gifts array.
  
3. Keep the spell of home affection  
 Still alive in every heart;  
 May its power, with mild direction,  
 Draw our loves from self apart,  
 Till Thy children  
 Feel that Thou their father art.
  
4. Break temptation's fatal power,  
 Shielding all with guardian care,  
 Safe in every careless hour  
 Safe from sloth and evil snare.,  
 Thou, our Saviour,  
 Still our failing strength repair.

7.

### END OF TERM

87. 87. 87.

Tune: Dismissall

1. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
 Thanks for mercies past receive;  
 Pardon all, their faults confessing;  
 Time, that's lost may all retrieve;  
 May Thy children  
 Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve.
  
2. Bless Thou all our days of leisure;  
 Help us selfish lures to flee;  
 Sanctify our every pleasure;  
 Pure and blameless may it be;  
 May our gladness  
 Draw us evermore to Thee.

3. By Thy kindly influence cherish  
     All the good we here have gain'd;  
 May all taint of evil perish  
     By Thy mightier power restrain'd;  
     Seek we ever  
     Knowledge pure and love unfeign'd.
4. Let Thy Father-hand be shielding  
     All who here shall meet no more;  
 May their seed-time past be yielding  
     Year by year a richer store;  
     Those returning  
     Make more faithful than before.

## 8.           A HYMN FOR THE NATION

C.M.

Tune: Dundee

### Unison (All)

1. Lord, while for all mankind we pray  
     Of ev'ry clime and coast,  
     O hear us for our native land,  
     The land we love the most.

### Bass Tune (Treble parts)

2. O guard our shores from ev'ry foe,  
     With peace our borders bless;  
     With prosp'rous times our cities crown  
     Our fields with plenteousness.

### Unison (Trebles)

3. Unite us in the sacred love  
     Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;  
     And let our hills and valleys shout  
     The songs of liberty.

### Unison, with descant

4. Lord of the nations, thus to Thee,  
     Our country we commend;  
     Be Thou her Refuge and her Trust,  
     Her everlasting Friend.

9. **AWAKE MY SOUL**

L.M.

Tune: Tallis' Canon

1. Awake, my soul and with the sun,  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
2. Direct, control, suggest this way  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.
3. Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

10. **BE THOU MY VISION**

10. 10. 10. 10.

Tune: Slane

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping Thy presence my light.

**Basses**

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee, Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;  
Thou in we dwelling, and I with Thee one.
3. Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight,  
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight.  
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower;  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my  
power.

## **Trebles**

4. Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.
5. High King of heaven, after victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's  
    Son!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

## **11. BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART**

S.M.

Tune: Franconia

### **Unison (all)**

1. Blest are the pure in heart,  
    For they shall see our God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs,  
    Their soul is Christ's abode.

### **Unison (Trebles)**

2. The Lord, who left the heavens  
    Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
    Their pattern and their King.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

3. Still to the lowly soul  
    He doth Himself impart,  
And for His dwelling and His throne  
    Chooseth the pure in heart.

### **Unison, with descant**

4. Lord, we Thy presence seek;  
    May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
    A temple meet for Thee.

12.           **DEAR LORD AND FATHER  
                  OF MANKIND**

86. 86. 86.

Tune: Repton

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives Thy service find,  
In deeper reverence praise.
2. Dry Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.
3. In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee.

13.           **FOR ALL THE SAINTS**

10. 10. 10. 4.

Tune: Sine Nomine

1. For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest;  
Alleluia!

**Trebles**

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their  
    might,  
Thou, Lord, their captain, in the well-fought  
    fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear, their one true  
    light.  
    Alleluia!

3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought or old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
Alleluia!

### **Basses**

4. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
And steals on the ear the distant triumph song  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are  
strong.  
Alleluia!
5. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's  
farthest coast,  
Thro' gates of pearl streams in the countless  
host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia!

## **14. GOD OF MERCY, GOD OF GRACE**

77. 77. 77.

Tune: Heatherlands

### **Unison (All)**

1. God of mercy, God of Grace,  
Show the brightness of Thy face;  
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,  
Fill Thy Church with light divine;  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Let the people praise Thee, Lord,  
Be by all that live adored;  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their Saviour King,  
At Thy feet their tributes pay,  
And Thy holy will obey.



## Unison, with descant

3. Let the people praise Thee Lord;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford;  
God to man His blessings give,  
Man to God devoted live;  
All below, and all above,  
One in joy, and light, and love.

## 15. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

77. 77D. and refrain

Tune: Mendelssohn

1. Hark, the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King.  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic hosts proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem:  
**Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.**
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail the incarnate deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel:
3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace,  
Hail the Son of Righteousness;  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth:

16. HE WHO WOULD VALIANT BE

11. 11. 12. 11.

Tune: Monk's Gate

1. He who would valiant be  
'Gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy  
Follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement  
Shall make him once relent  
His first avowed intent  
To be a pilgrim.
2. Who so beset him round  
With dismal stories,  
Do but themselves confound —  
His strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
Though he with giants fight;  
He will make good his right  
To be a pilgrim.
3. Since, Lord, Thou dost defend  
Us with Thy spirit,  
We know we at the end  
Shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
To be a pilgrim.

17. JESUS SHALL REIGN

L.M.

Tune: Truro

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

**Trebles**

2. People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

3. Blessings abound where'er He reigns,  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
4. Let every creature rise, and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

18. **IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE**

11. 11. 11. 11.

Tune: St. Denlo

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of  
Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we  
praise.
2. To all life Thou givest—to both great and  
small;  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish—but nought changeth  
Thee.
3. Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render: O help us to see:  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

19. **O GOD OF BETHEL**

C.M.

Tunes: Martyrdom  
St. Stephen

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led.

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.
3. Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.
4. Spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.
5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God  
And portion evermore.

20. **LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS!**

10. 10. 10. 10. T

Tune: Birmingham

1. Lift up your hearts! We lift them, Lord to  
Thee;  
Here at Thy feet none other may we see;  
Lift up your hearts! E'en so with one accord  
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
2. Lift every gift that Thou thyself hast given;  
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven;  
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,  
Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.
3. Then, as the trumpet-call in after years,  
Lift up your hearts, rings pealing in our ears,  
Still shall those hearts respond, with full  
accord,  
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

21. **O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL**

Irregular

Tune: Adeste Fideles

1. O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of angels:

**O, come let us adore Him,  
O, come let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.**

2. Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,  
Glory to God,  
In the highest:

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing.

22. **O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES**

C.M.

Tune: This Endris Nyght (Ancient English Carol, 15th Century)

**Unison (All)**

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My dear Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Jesus—the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

### **Unison (All)**

3. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosen'd tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

### **Unison, with descant**

4. My Gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim  
And spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy name.

23.

## **O GOD OF TRUTH**

C.M.

Tune: Richmond

### **Unison (All)**

1. O God of truth whose living Word,  
Upholds whate'er hath breath,  
Look down on Thy creation, Lord,  
Enslaved by sin and death.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we,  
Who claim a heav'nly birth,  
May march with Thee, to smite the lies,  
That vex Thy groaning earth.

### **Unison (Trebles)**

3. Fain would we join the blest array  
And follow in the might of Him,  
The Faithful and the True,  
In raiment clean and white.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

4. Yet who can fight for truth and God,  
Enthralled by lies and sin?  
He who would wage such war on earth  
Must first be true within.

### **Unison (basses)**

5. O God of truth, for Whom we long,  
O Thou that hearest prayer,  
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,  
And slay the falsehood there.

### **Unison, with descant**

6. So, tried in Thy refining fire,  
From ev'ry lie set free,  
In us Thy perfect Truth shall dwell,  
And we may fight for Thee.

## **24. O GOD, OUR HELP**

C.M.

Tune: St. Anne

### **Unison (All)**

1. O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast  
And our eternal home;

### **Unison (Trebles)**

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

3. Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the night,  
Before the rising sun.

#### **Unison (basses)**

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

#### **Unison with descant**

6. O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.

### **25. O WORSHIP THE KING**

10. 10. 11. 11.

Tune: Hanover

#### **Unison (All)**

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,  
O gratefully sing His power and His love,  
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

#### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His Grace,  
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds  
form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

#### **Unison (Trebles)**

3. The earth with its store of wonders untold  
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,  
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.



### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

4. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the  
plain,  
It sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

### **Unison (basses)**

5. Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

### **Unison, with descant**

6. O measureless Might, ineffable Love,  
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,  
Thy ransomed creation, in lowlier lays,  
With true adoration shall echo Thy praise.

## 26. **PRAISE MY SOUL**

87. 87. 87.      Tune: Praise My Soul

### **Unison (All)**

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, forgiven,  
Who like thee His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King.

### **Unison (Trebles)**

2. Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hand He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

**Unison, with descant**

4. Angels in the height, adore Him,  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

**27. PRAISE TO THE LIVING GOD!**

6. 6. 8. 4. D.

Tune: Leoni

1. Praise to the living God!  
All praised be His name,  
Who was, and is, and is to be,  
For aye the same!  
The One Eternal God  
Ere ought that now appears:  
The First, the Last beyond all thought,  
His timeless years!
2. His Spirit floweth free,  
High surging where it will:  
In Prophet's word He spake of old,  
He speaketh still.  
Established in His law,  
And changeless it shall stand,  
Deep writ upon the human heart,  
On sea, on land.

### Bass Tune (Treble parts)

3. Eternal life hath He  
Implanted in the soul:  
His love shall be our strength and stay  
While ages roll.  
Praise to the living God!  
All praised be His name,  
Who was, and is, and is to be,  
For aye the same!

### 28. PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

14. 14. 4. 7. 8. Tune: Lobe Den Herren

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of  
creation;  
O my soul praise Him, for He is thy health  
and salvation;  
Come, ye who hear,  
Brothers and sisters, draw near,  
Praise Him in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so  
wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently  
sustaineth;  
Hast thou not seen?  
All that is needful hath been  
Granted in what He ordaineth.
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy  
work and defend thee;  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily  
attend thee:  
Ponder a-new  
All the Almighty can do,  
He who with love doth befriend thee.

4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me  
adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath come now with  
praises before Him!  
Let the amen  
Sound from His people again:  
Gladly for aye we adore Him!

29. **REJOICE, O LAND**

L.M.

Tune: Wareham

**Unison (All)**

1. Rejoice, O land, in God thy might,  
His will obey, Him serve aright,  
For thee the saints uplift their voice;  
Fear not, O land, in God rejoice.

**Three parts**

2. Glad shalt thou be, with blessings crowned  
With joy and peace thou shalt abound,  
Yea, love with thee shall make his home  
Until thou see God's kingdom come.

**Unison, with descant**

3. He shall forgive thy sins untold,  
Remember thou His love of old,  
Walk in His way, His word adore,  
And keep His truth for evermore.

30. **SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE**

S.M.

Tune: St. Ethelwald

**Unison (All)**

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies,  
Through His eternal Son;

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

### **Unison, with descant**

3. Stand then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

4. From strength to strength go on;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down  
And win the well-fought day.

### **Unison, with descant**

5. That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts passed,  
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.

## **31. THE FIRST NOWELL**

Irregular

1. The first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as  
they lay,  
In fields as they lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep:  
  
**Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.**

### **Trebles**

2. They looked up and saw a star,  
Shining in the East beyond them far;  
And to the earth it gave great light;  
And so it continued both day and night:
3. And by the light of that same star,  
Three Wise Men came from country far;  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the Star wheresoever it went:

### **Basses**

4. Then entered in those Wise Men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence  
Both gold and myrrh and frankincense:
5. Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
Who hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

## **32. THE KING OF LOVE**

87. 87.

Tune: St. Columba

### **Unison (All)**

1. The King of Love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine for ever.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Where streams of living water flow  
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdent pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

### Unison, with descant

3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me.  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

### Unison (All)

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

### Bass Tune (Treble parts)

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction Grace bestoweth;  
And O, what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

### Unison, with descant

6. And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

## 33. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

Tunes: Brother James' Air  
Crimond

### Unison (All)

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I'll not want,  
He makes me down to lie. In pastures green  
He leadeth me, The quiet waters by.

### Unison (Trebles)

2. My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of Righteousness,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

**Unison, with descant**

4. My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head with oil Thou dost anoint,  
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my days  
Will surely follow me;  
And in my Father's heart always  
My dwelling place shall be.  
And in God's house for evermore,  
Thy dwelling place shall be.  
[Omit lines 3 and 4 for tune 'Crimond']

**34. TURN BACK, O MAN**

10. 10. 10. 10.

Tune: Old 124th

**Unison (All)**

1. Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways;  
Old now is earth, and none may count her days;  
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with  
Fame,  
Still will not hear thine inner God proclaim  
Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways.

**Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise.  
Age after age their tragic empires rise,  
Built while they dream, and in their dreaming,  
weep;  
Would man but wake from out his haunted  
sleep,  
Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise.

**Unison, with descant**

3. Earth shall be fair, and all her people one.  
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be  
Done.  
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky,  
Peals forth in joy man's old undaunted cry,  
Earth shall be fair, and all her folks be one.



**WHEN ALL THY MERCIES**

C.M.

Tune: Belgrove

**Unison (All)**

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love and praise.

**Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.

**Uniso, with descant**

3. When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man.

**Unison (Trebles)**

4. When worn with sickness oft hast Thou  
With health renewed my face;  
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Revived my soul with grace.

**Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

5. Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue,  
And after death in distant worlds  
The glorious theme renew.

**Unison, with descant**

6. Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
For Oh! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

**36. WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED  
WAYS OF LIFE**

L.M.

Tune: Fulda

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life  
Where sound the cries of race and clan  
Above the noise of selfish strife  
We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
2. O Master from the mountain side  
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,  
Among these restless throngs abide,  
O tread the city's streets again..
3. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,  
And follow where Thy feet have trod,  
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,  
Shall come the City of our God.

**37. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED**

C.M.

Tune: Winchester Old

**Unison (All)**

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

**Unison (Trebles)**

2. "Fear not", said he; for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

**Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

3. "To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid".

**Unison (basses)**

5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

**Unison, with descant**

6. "All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease".

**38. YE HOLY ANGELS BRIGHT**

66. 66. 88.

Tune: Darwall's 148th

**Unison (All)**

1. Ye holy angels bright,  
Who wait at God's right hand,  
Or through the realms of light  
Fly at your Lord's command,  
Assist our song, For else the theme  
To high doth seem for mortal tongue.

**Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Ye blessed souls at rest,  
Who ran this earthly race,  
And now from sin released,  
Behold the Saviour's face,  
God's praises sound, As in His light  
With sweet delight ye do abound.

### **Unison (All)**

3. Ye saints, who toil below,  
Adore your heavenly King,  
And onward as ye go  
Some joyful anthem sing;  
Take what He gives, And praise Him still,  
Through good or ill, Who ever lives!

### **Unison, with descant**

4. My soul, bear thou thy part,  
Triumph in God above:  
And with a well-tuned heart  
Sing thou the songs of love!  
Let all thy days, Till life shall end,  
Whate'er He send, Be filled with praise.

## **39. LET US NOW PRAISE FAMOUS MEN**

Music: Dr V. E. Galway

Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers  
that begat us.

The Lord hath wrought great glory by them  
through his great power from the begining.

Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men  
renowned for their power, giving counsel by  
their understanding, and declaring prophecies;

Leaders of the people by their counsels, wise and  
eloquent in their instructions—

All these were honoured in their generations, and  
were the glory of their times.

Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name  
liveth for evermore.

—Ecclesiasticus, Chapt. 44

1. Lift we our hearts in morning song;  
Let us give praise for this new day.  
With waken'd mind, with purpose strong  
With fervent will we take our way.
2. Then as the sun moves on more clear,  
Seek we the good that we would gain:  
A guileless mind, a heart sincere,  
A conscience free from every stain.
3. Whate'er we do be nobly done,  
Envies all by love subdued,  
And vict'ry over self be won,  
And every evil turned to good.

## SONGS

**Unison (All)**

1. Maxwellton braes are bonnie,  
Where early fa's the dew,  
And it's there that Annie Laurie  
Gi'ed me her promise true,  
Gi'ed me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Her brow is like the snowdrift,  
Her neck is like the swan,  
Her face it is the fairest  
That e'er the sun shone on,  
That e'er the sun shone on,  
And dark blue is her e'e;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

### **Unison, with descant**

3. Like dew on the gowan lying,  
Is the fall of her fairy feet;  
And like the winds in summer sighing,  
Her voice is low and sweet,  
Her voice is low and sweet,  
And she's a' the world to me;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

## **42. CAMPTOWN RACES**

### **Three parts (basses)**

1. De Camptown ladies sing dis song  
**Doodah! Doodah!**  
De Camptown race track five miles long,  
**Oh! Doodah Day!**  
I come down dah wid my hat caved in—  
I go back home wid a pocket full of tin—

### **Chorus**

**Gwine to run all night, and gwine to run all  
day,  
I'll bet my money on de bobtail nag,  
Somebody bet on de bay.**

### Unison, with descant

2. De long-tail filly and de big black hoss—  
Dey fly de track an' dey both cut across  
De blind hoss stickin' in a big mud hole—  
Can't touch de bottom wid a ten-foot pole—

### Three parts (basses)

3. Ole Muley cow came on de track—  
De bobtail fling her ober his back—  
Den fly along like a railroad car—  
And run a race wid a shooting star—

### Unison, with descant

4. Se dem flyin' on a ten-mile heat—  
Roun' de race track den repeat—  
I win my money on de bobtail nag—  
I keep my money in an old tow bag—

## 43. BEYOND THE SPANISH MAIN

Music: Armstrong Gibbs

### Two parts

1. The moon is up: the stars are bright:  
The wind is fresh and free,  
We're out to seek for gold tonight  
Across the silver sea.  
The world was growing grey and old,  
Break out the sails again,  
We're out to seek a Realm of gold  
Beyond the Spanish Main.
2. We're sick of all the cringing knees,  
The courtly smile and lie,  
God let Thy singing Channel breeze—  
Lighten our hearts and eyes.  
Let love no more be bought and sold  
For earthly loss or gain;  
We're out to seek an Age of Gold,  
Beyond the Spanish Main.

3. Beyond the light of far Cathay,  
Beyond all mortal dreams,  
Beyond the reach of night and day  
Our Eldorado gleams,  
Revealing as the skies unfold  
A star without a stain,  
The Glory of the Gates of Gold  
Beyond the Spanish Main.

44. **GAUDEAMUS**

1. Gaudeamus igitur, iuvenes dum sumus;  
Gaudeamus igitur, iuvenes dum sumus  
Post iucudam juventutem,  
Post molestam senectutem,  
Nos habebit humus, nos habebit humus.
2. Vita nostra brevis est, brevi finietur;  
Vita nostra brevis est, brevi finietur;  
Venit more velociter,  
Rapit nos atrociter,  
Nemini parcetur, nemini parcetur,
3. Vivat Academia, vivant Professores;  
Vivat Academia, vivant Professores;  
Vivat membrum quodlibet,  
Vivant membra quaelibet,  
Semper sint in flore, semper sint in flore!

45. **COVENTRY CAROL**

**Chorus**

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

1. O sisters too,  
How do we do  
For to preserve this day  
This poor youngling,  
For whom we do sing,  
By-by lully lullay!



2. Herod, the king,  
In his raging,  
Charged he hath this day  
His men of might,  
In his own sight,  
All young children to slay.  
Poor child for thee!

3. That woe is me,  
Poor child for thee!  
And ever morn and day,  
For thy parting  
Neither say nor sing  
By-by lully lullay!

46. **DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH  
THINE EYES**

1. Drink to me only with thine eyes  
And I will plege with mine.  
Or leave a kiss within the cup  
And I'll not ask for wine.  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,  
Doth ask a drink divine,  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,  
I would not change for thine.

2. I sent thee late a rosy wreath,  
Not so much honouring thee,  
As giving it a hope that there  
It could not withered be.  
But thou thereon didst only breathe  
And sent'st it back to me,  
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,  
Not of itself but thee!

47.                   **A DRUNKEN SAILOR**

1. What shall we do with a drunken sailor  
  [three times]  
Early in the morning?

**Chorus**

**Hooray! up she rises [three times]  
Early in the morning.**

2. Put him in the longboat till he's sober.
3. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on  
him.
4. Heave him by the leg in a running bowline.
5. Pull out the plug and wet him all over.

48.                   **FORTY YEARS ON**

1. Forty years on, when afar and asunder  
Parted are those who are singing today,  
When you look back and forgetfully wonder  
What you were like in your work and your  
play.  
When it may be there will often come o'er you  
Glimpes of notes, like the catch of a song;  
Visions of boyhood shall float them before you,  
Echoes of dreamland shall bear them along.

**Follow up! Follow up! Follow up!**

**Follow up!**

**Till the field ring again and again**

**With the tramp of the fifteen true men—**

**Follow up! Follow up!**

2. Routs and discomfitures, rushes and rallies,  
 Bases attempted, and rescued and won,  
 Strife without anger, and art without malice—  
 How will it seem to you, forty years on?  
 Then, you will say, not a feverish minute  
 Strained the weak heart and the wavering  
 Knee,  
 Never the battle raged hottest, but in it  
 Neither the last nor the faintest were we!
3. O, the great days, in the distance enchanted,  
 Days of fresh air, in the rain and the sun;  
 How we rejoiced as we struggled and panted—  
 Hardly believable, forty years on!  
 How we discoursed of them, one with another,  
 Auguring triumph, or balancing fate,  
 Loved the ally with the heart of a brother,  
 Hated the foe with a playing at hate!
4. Forty years on, growing older and older,  
 Shorter in wind, as in memory long,  
 Feeble of foot, and rheumatic of shoulder,  
 What will it help you that once you were  
 strong?  
 God gave us goal-lines to guard or beleaguer,  
 Games to play out, whether earnest or fun:  
 Fights for the fearless, and goals for the eager,  
 Twenty, and thirty, and forty years on!

#### 49.                    FUNICULI FUNICULA

1. Some think the world is made for fun and  
 frolic, and so do I!  
 Some think it well to be all melancholic, to  
 pine and sigh!  
 But I, I love to spend my time in singing some  
 joyous song,  
 To set the air with music bravely ringing, is  
 far from wrong!

## Chorus

**Listen! Listen! echoes sound afar!  
Listen! Listen! echoes sound afar!  
Funiculi, funicula, funiculi, funicula,  
Echoes sound afar, funiculi, funicula.**

2. Some think it wrong to set the feet a-dancing,  
but not so I;  
Some may think that eyes should keep from  
coyly glancing upon the sly!  
But oh! to me the mazy dance is charming,  
divinely sweet!  
And surely there is nought that is alarming in  
nimble feet!
3. Ah me! 'tis strange that some should take to  
sighing, and like it well!  
For me, I have not thought it worth the trying,  
So cannot tell!  
With laugh and dance and song the day soon  
passes, full soon is gone,  
For mirth was made for joyous lads and lasses  
to call their own!

50.

## DRAKE'S DRUM

Music: Stanford

1. Drake, he's in his hammock and a thousand  
mile away,  
(Captain, art thou sleeping there below?)  
Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios  
Bay,  
And dreaming all the time of Plymouth Hoe.  
Yonder looms the island,  
Yonder lie the ships,  
With sailor lads a-dancing heel and 'toe,  
And the shore-lights flashing,  
And the night-tide dashing,  
He sees it all so plainly as he saw it long ago.

2. Drake, he was a Devon man, and ruled the  
 Devon seas,  
 (Captain, art thou sleeping there below?)  
 Roving thro' his death fell, he went with heart  
 at ease,  
 And dreaming all the time of Plymouth Hoe.  
 "Take my drum to England,  
 Hang it by the shore,  
 Strike it when your powder's running low;  
 If the Dons sight Devon,  
 I'll quit the port of Heaven,  
 And drum them up the channel as we drumm'd  
 them long ago".
3. Drake, he's in his hammock till the great  
 Armadas come,  
 (Captain, art thou sleeping there below?)  
 Slung atween the round shot,  
 List'ning for the drum,  
 And dreaming all the time of Plymouth Hoe.  
 Call him on the deep sea,  
 Call him up the Sound,  
 Call him when ye sail to meet the foe;  
 Where the old trade's plying and the old flag  
 flying,  
 They shall find him ware and waking,  
 As they found him long ago!

## 51. HEART OF OAK

### Unison (All)

1. Come, cheer up, my lads! 'tis to glory we steer,  
 To add something more to this wonderful year;  
 To honour we call you, nor press you like  
 slave,  
 For who are so free as we sons of the waves?

## Chorus

Heart of oak are our ships,  
Heart of oak are our men;  
We always are ready;  
Steady, boys, steady;  
We'll fight and we'll conquer again and again.

## Bass Tune (Treble parts)

2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to  
stay,  
They never see us but they wish us away;  
If they run, why, we follow and run them  
ashore,  
For if they won't fight us we cannot do more.

## Unison, with descant

3. They swear they'll invade us, these terrible  
foes,  
They frighten our women, our children and  
beaux;  
But should their battalions in darkness get  
o'er,  
Still Britons they'll find to receive them on  
shore.

## 52. SONG FOR A FESTIVAL .

Music: George Dyson

1. Brave isle of meadow, cliff and cloud,  
Where wind-flower hope for ever blows,  
Spreading in freedom as an oak,  
Wearing your story like a rose,  
Dear land, dear land, our roots are deep in  
you:  
May your sons, may your sons grow tall and  
true!

2. Her mists have furred us from the foe,  
Her winds have seeded us afar:  
Visions may dawn upon these hills,  
Evening still taper to a star.  
Dear sons, dear sons, when we turn back to  
    clay,  
Fare you on, fare you on the radiant way!

3. Dear land, whose greatest art has been  
To graft the new upon the old,  
Teach us again your patient skill!  
Help us to heal this angry world!  
Man must learn love, or else mankind will  
    fail.  
Heart of love, heart of love, in us prevail.

53.                   **I GOT A ROBE**

1. I got a robe, you got a robe,  
All of God's children got a robe;  
When I get to heav'n I'm going to put on my  
    robe,  
Goin' to shout all over God's heav'n.

**Chorus**

**Heav'n, Heav'n,  
Ev'rybody talkin' 'bout heav'n  
    ain't goin' there,  
Heav'n, Heav'n,  
Goin' to shout all over God's heav'n.**

2. I got a shoes———  
Goin' to walk all over God's heav'n.

3. I got a harp———  
Goin' to play all over God's heav'n.

54.

## GOLDEN SLUMBERS

1. Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,  
Smiles awake you when you rise;  
Sleep, pretty maiden, do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby.
2. Care you know not, therefore sleep,  
While I o'er you watch do keep;  
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby.

55.

## SEA FEVER

Music: John Ireland

1. I must go down to the sea again, to the lonely  
sea and the sky,  
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer  
her by;  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and  
the white sail's shaking,  
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey  
dawn breaking.
2. I must go down to the sea again, for the call  
of the running tide,  
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not  
be denied;  
And all I ask is a windy day with the white  
cloud flying,  
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and  
sea-gulls crying.
3. I must go down to the sea again, to the  
vagrant gypsy life,  
To the gull's way and the whale's way where  
the wind's like a whetter knife;  
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing  
fellow-rover,  
And a quiet sleep and a sweet dream when  
the long trick's over.



56.

**IN DERRY VALE**

Tune: Londonderry Air

1. In Derry vale, beside the singing river,  
So oft I strayed, ah, many years ago,  
And culled at morn the golden daffodillies  
That came with Spring to set the world a-glow.  
Oh, Derry vale, my thoughts are ever turning  
To your broad stream and fairy-circled lea,  
For your green isles my heart is ever yearning,  
So far away across the sea.
2. In Derry vale, amid the Foyle's dark waters,  
The salmon leap above the surging weir,  
The sea-birds call—I still can hear them calling  
In night's long dreams of those so dear.  
Oh, tarrying years, fly faster, ever faster,  
I long to see the vale belov'd so well,  
I long to know that I am not forgotten,  
And there at home in peace to dwell.

57.

**JERUSALEM**

Music: C. H. H. Parry

1. And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy lomb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark satanic mills?
2. Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

58.

## L'ALOUETTE

### Chorus

Alouette, gentille alouette,  
Alouette, je te plumerai.

### Solo

Je; te plumerai la tete.

### Chorus

Je; te plumerai la tete.

### Solo

Et la tete,

### Chorus

Et la tete,  
O! . . .

(Repeat first two lines)

2 le font, 3 les yeux, 4 le nez, 5 le bec, 6 les dents,  
7 la barbe, 8 le cou, 9 les dos, 10 les pattes.

59.

## LOCH LOMOND

### Unison (All)

1. By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,  
Where me and my true love were ever want  
to gae,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

### Chorus

Oh ye'll take the high road, and I'll take  
the low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye.  
But me and my true love will never meet  
again,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lo-  
mond.

## Bass Tune (Treble parts)

- 'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,  
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,  
Where in deep purple hue, the Highland hills  
we view,  
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

## Unison, with descant

- The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers  
spring,  
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping;  
But the broken heart kens nae second spring  
again,  
Tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greeting.

## 60. LINDEN LEA

- Within the woodlands, flow'r'y gladed  
By the oak tree's mossy root,  
The shining grass blades, timber shaded,  
Now do quiver under foot;  
And birds do whistle overhead.  
And water's bubbling in its bed;  
And there for me, the apple tree  
Do lean down low in Linden Lea.
- When leaves that lately were a-springing  
Now do fade within the copse,  
And painted birds do hush their singing,  
Up upon the timber tops;  
And brown leaved fruit's a-turning red,  
In cloudless sunshine overhead,  
With fruit for me, the apple tree  
Do lean down low in Linden Lea.

3. Let other folk make money faster,  
In the air of dark-room'd towns;  
I don't dread a peevish master,  
Though no man may heed my frowns,  
I be free to go abroad,  
Or take again my homeward road,  
To where for me, the apple tree  
Do lean down low in Linden Lea.

—W. Barnes

## 61. MY BONNIE

### Basses only (three-part)

1. My bonnie is over the ocean,  
My Bonnie is over the sea.  
My Bonnie is over the ocean,  
O bring back my bonnie to me.

### Chorus

Bring back, bring back, bring back my  
Bonnie to me, to me;  
Bring back, bring back, O bring back  
my Bonnie to me.

### Basses unison. All trebles descant

2. O blow ye winds over the ocean,  
O blow ye winds over the sea,  
O blow ye winds over the ocean,  
And bring back my Bonnie to me.  
Bring back, etc.

### Basses only (three-part)

3. Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
Last night as I lay on my bed,  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.  
Bring back, etc.

**Basses unison. All trebles descant**

2. The winds have blown over the ocean,  
The winds have blown over the sea,  
The winds have blown over the ocean,  
And brought back my Bonnie to me.  
**Bring back, etc.**

62.

**SANTA LUCIA**

1. Lo, o'er the glittering sea  
Silver light flowing  
Gently o'er waters calm  
Fair winds are blowing.  
To my swift bark away,  
Speed you and sail with me,  
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!
2. Oh, what a delight to be  
On the deck standing,  
While zephyrs soft as these  
The sails are expanding.  
Taste you this joy today,  
Come, bear me company!  
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!
3. When the calm waves, the breeze,  
Softly caresses,  
Soon from the sailors' heart  
Fly all distress.  
List, how this merry lay  
Rings o'e the sparkling sea.  
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

1. Oh, some talk of cricket, and some of lacrosse,  
Some long for the huntsman's loud call;  
But where can be found such a musical sound  
As the old Rugby cry, "On the ball"?

### Chorus

On the ball, on the ball, on the ball,  
Through scrummage three-quarters and all;  
Sticking together, we keep on the leather,  
And shout as we go, "On the ball!"

2. On a cold winter's day, when the ball is away,  
Let sluggards at home then remain;  
We'll kick and we'll follow, we'll run, pass and  
collar,  
And shout the same merry refrain.
3. This life's but a scrummage we cannot get  
through,  
But with many a kick and a blow.  
And then at the end, though we dodge and we  
fend,  
Still that sure collar, Death, takes us low.
4. But although we're brought down, there re-  
mains still a chance  
To pass, if we play the right game;  
And the poor weary soul may at last win that  
Goal  
Which is every true footballer's aim.
5. Remember, then, boys, as we journey through  
life,  
There's a goal to be reached by and by;  
And he who runs true—why, he's bound to  
get through.  
And perhaps kick a goal from his try.

64.

## THE GENDARMES' DUET

(1) First gendarme. (2) Second gendarme.

1. (1) We're public guardians, bold yet wary,  
(2) And of ourselves we take good care.  
(1) To risk our precious lives we're chary,  
(2) When danger looms we're never there.  
(1) But when we meet a helpless woman,  
(2) Or little boys that do no harm.  
(1) We run them in. (2) We run them in.  
(1) We run them in. (2) We run them in.  
(2) We show them we're the bold gendarmes.  
(1) We run them in. (2) We run them in.  
(1) We run them in.

**BOTH:** we run them in, we'll show them we're  
the bold gendarmes.

2. (1) Sometimes our duty's extra mural,  
(2) Then little butterflies we chase!  
(1) We like to gambol in things rural  
(2) Commune with Nature face to face!  
(1) Unto our beat then back returning  
(2) Refreshed by Nature's holy charm.  
(1) We run, etc.
3. (1) If gentlemen will make a riot  
(2) And punch each other's heads at night  
(1) We're quite disposed to keep it quiet  
(2) Provided that they make it right.  
(1) But if they do not seem to see it,  
(2) Or give to us our proper terms!  
(1) We run, etc.

65.

## REVEILLE

Music: George Dyson

1. Wake: the silver dusk returning  
Up the beach of darkness brims,  
And the ship of sunrise burning  
Stands upon the eastern rims.

Wake: the vaulted shadow shatters  
Trampled to the floor it spanned.  
And the tent of night in tatters  
Staws the sky-pavilioned land.

2. Up, lad: up, 'tis late for lying:  
Hear the drums of morning play;  
Hark, the empty highways crying  
"Who'll beyond the hills away?"  
Towns and countries woo together,  
Forelands beckon, belfries call;  
Never lad that trod on leather  
Lived to feast his heart with all.
3. Up lad: thews that lie and cumber  
Sunlit pallets, never thrive;  
Morns abed and daylight slumber  
Were not meant for man alive.  
Clay lies still but blood's a rover;  
Breath's a ware that will not keep.  
Up, lad: when the journey's over  
There'll be time enough to sleep.

66.

### RIO GRANDE

1. I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea,  
**Oh, Rio!**  
I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea,  
**And we're bound for the Rio Grande.**

#### Chorus

**Then away, love away! way down Rio!  
So fare ye well, my pretty young gel!,  
For we're bound for the Rio Grande.**

2. Sing goodbye to Sally, and goodbye to Sue—  
And you who are listening, goodbye to you—
3. Our ship, it went sailing out over the bar—  
We pointed her nose to the Southern Star—
4. Farewell and adieu to you, ladies of Spain—  
We're all of us coming to see you again—



67.

## SHENANDOAH

1. Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
Away, you rolling river.  
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you.  
Away, I'm bound to go,  
'Cross the wide Missouri.
2. 'Tis seven long years since I last saw thee—  
'Tis seven long years since I last saw thee—
3. Oh Shenandoah, I took a notion—  
To sail across the stormy ocean—
4. Oh Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you—  
Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you—

68.

## OLD ABRAM BROWN

Music: Benjamin Britten

Old Abram Brown is dead and gone  
You'll never see him more;  
He used to wear a long brown coat,  
That button'd down before.

1. Unison—twice.
2. Two-part round—twice.
3. Four-part round—twice.
4. Two parts—half speed once—normal speed twice.

### CODA:

Old Abram Brown . . .  
is dead and gone, . . .  
You'll never . . . see him . . . more.

1. S. O peaceful England  
 While I my watch am keeping  
 Thou like Minerva  
 Weary of war, art sleeping. (repeat)  
 S. (Sleep, sleep on  
 A. (Sleep on a little while.  
 And in thy slumber smile  
 While thou art sleeping  
 I'll be wakeful, ever wakeful. Ah!
2. Sword and buckler by thy side,  
 Rest on the shore of battle tide.  
 Which, like the ever hungry sea,  
 Howls round this Isle.  
 O sleep till I awaken thee.  
 And in thy slumber smile.
3. S. England, fair England  
 S. (Well hast thou earned thy slumber  
 A. (England, fair England  
 Yet though thy bosom  
 No breastplate now encumber (repeat),  
 S. (Yield not  
 A. (Let not thy fingers yield  
 Grasp of thy sword and shield  
 Though shalt awake and wield  
 Destruction when I call thee! Ah!
4. Sword and buckler by thy side  
 Rest on the shore of battle tide  
 Which like the ever hungry sea  
 Howls round this Isle.  
 O sleep till I awaken thee,  
 And in thy slumber smile (repeat).

**SILENT NIGHT**

1. Silent night! Holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright,  
Round yon virgin mother and child,  
Holy infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace.  
Sleep in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night! Holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glory streams from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia,  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born!"
3. Silent night! Holy night!  
Son of God, love's pure light,  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

**THE ROAD TO THE ISLES**

1. It's a far croonin' that is pullin' me away  
As take I wi' my cromach to the road;  
The far Coolins are puttin' love on me  
As step I wi' the sunlight for my load.

**Sure, by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Loch-  
aber I will go**

**By heather track wi' heaven in their wiles:  
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart braggart's  
in my step,**

**You've never smelt the tangle o' the Isles.  
Oh! the far Coolins are puttin' love on me  
As step I wi' my cromach to the Isles.**

2. It's by Chiel water the track is to the West,  
By Aillort and by Morar to the sea,  
The cool cresses I am thinkin' o' for pluck,  
And bracken for a wink on Mother's knee.
3. It's the blue Islands are pullin' me away,  
Their laughter puts the leap upon the lame;  
The blue Islands from the Skerries to the  
Lewes,  
Wi' heather honey taste upon each name.

—Kenneth MacLeod

## 72. SOME FOLKS DO

### Three parts (basses)

1. Some folks like to sigh,  
Some folks do, some folks do,  
Some folks like to die,  
But that's not me nor you.

### Chorus

Long live the merry, merry heart  
That laughs by night and day,  
Like the Queen of Mirth, no matter  
what some folks say.

### Unison, with descant

2. Some folks fret and scold—  
Some be dead and cold—

### Three parts (basses)

3. Some folks get grey hairs—  
Brooding over cares—

### Unison, with descant

4. Some folks toil and save—  
To buy themselves a grave—

## 73. SONG OF THE UNGIRT RUNNERS

Music: Arthur Banyon

### Unison (All)

1. We swing ungirded hips and lightened are our eyes,  
The rain is on our lips; we do not run for prize.  
We know not whom we trust, nor whitherward we fare,  
But we run because we must, through the great wide air.

### Unison (Trebles)

2. The waters of the sea are troubled as by storm.  
The tempest strips the trees, and does not leave them warm;  
Does the tearing tempest pause? Do the tree tops ask it why?  
So we run without a cause, 'neath the big bare sky.

### Unison (All)

3. The rain is on our lips; we do not run for prize,  
The storm the water whips; the waves howl to the skies.  
The winds arise and strike it, and scatter it like sand,  
And we run because we like it, through the broad bright land.

## 74. SONG OF THE WESTERN MEN

1. A good sword and a trusty hand!  
A merry heart and true!  
King James's men shall understand what  
Cornish lads can do.  
And have they fixed the where and when?  
And shall Trelawny die?  
Here's twenty thousand Cornish men  
Will know the reason why?

### Chorus—(first four lines of verse 1)

2. Out spake their captain brave and bold,  
A merry wight was he:  
If London Tower were Michael's hold; we'll  
set Trelawny free!  
We'll cross the Tamar, land to land,  
The Severn is no stay,  
With one and all, and hand to hand,  
And who shall bid us nay?
3. And when we come to London Wall,  
A pleasant sight to view,  
Come forth! Come forth ye cowards all, here's  
men as good as you.  
Trelawney he's in keep and hold,  
Trelawny he may die;  
But twenty thousand Cornish men  
Will know the reason why!

## 75. SKYE BOAT SONG

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.

1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,  
Thunderclaps reend the air;  
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,  
Follow they will not dare.
2. 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.
3. Many's the lad fought on that day,  
Well the claymore could wield,  
When the night come, silently lay  
Dead on Culloden's Field.
4. Burned are our homes, exile and death  
Scatter the loyal men;  
Yet ere the sword col in its sheath,  
Charlie will come again.

—Harold Boulton

## 76. THE BAILIFF'S DAUGHTER

### Unison (All)

1. There was a youth, and a well beloved youth,  
And he was a squire's son,  
He loved the bailiff's daughter dear,  
That lived in Islington.

### Bass Tune (Treble parts)

2. But she was coy, and never would  
On him her heart bestow,  
Till he went to London Town  
Because he loved her so.

### Two-part (All)

3. When seven long years had passed away,  
She put on mean attire,  
And straight to London she would go  
About him to enquire.

**Unison, with descant**

4. And as she went along the road,  
Through weather hot and dry,  
Upon the grass she cast her down,  
And her love came riding by.

**Girls (Unison)**

5. "Give me a penny, thou 'prentice good,  
Relieve a maid forlorn."

**Boys (unison)**

"Before I give you a penny, sweetheart,  
Pray tell me where you were born."

**Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

6. "Oh, I was born at Islington."  
"Then tell me if you know  
The bailiff's daughter of that place?"  
"She died sir, long ago."

**Two-part (All)**

7. "If she be dead, then take my horse,  
My saddle and bridle, too;  
For now I go to a distant land,  
Where no man shall me know."

**Unison, with descant**

8. "Oh, stay! oh stay! thou goodly youth,  
She standeth by thy side,  
She's here alive, she is not dead,  
But ready to be thy bride."

**77. WESTERING HOME**

**Chorus**

Westering Home, and a song in the air,  
Light in the eye and its goodbye to care;  
Laughter o' love, and a welcoming there  
Isle of my heart, my own one!



1. Tell me o' lands o' the Orient gay!  
Speak of the riches and joys of Cathay!  
Eh, but its grand to be wak-in ild day  
And find yourself nearer to Isla.

**Chorus**

2. Where are folk like the folk o' the west?  
Canty and Couthy, and kindly, the best;  
There I would hie me, and there I would rest  
At hame wi' my ain folk in Isla.

**Chorus**

—Hugh S. Robertson

**78. THE LASS OF RICHMOND HILL**

(Three-part treble voices)

1. On Richmond Hill there lives a lass,  
More bright than May-day morn,  
Whose charms all other maids' surpass,  
A rose without a thorn.

**Chorus**

**This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet,  
Has won my right good will;  
I'd crowns resign to call thee mine,  
Sweet lass of Richmond Hill,  
Sweet lass of Richmond Hill,  
Sweet lass of Richmond Hill,  
I'd crowns resign to call thee mine,  
Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.**

2. Ye zephyrs gay that fan the air,  
And wanton through the grove.  
O whisper to my charming fair,  
I die for her I love.
3. How happy will the shepherd be  
Who calls this nymph his own.  
O may her choice be fixed on me,  
Mine's fixed on her alone.

## 79. THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

### Unison (All)

1. There is a tavern in the town, in the town,  
And there my dear love sits him down, sits  
him down,  
And drinks his wine with laughter free  
And never, never thinks of me.

### Chorus

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,  
Do not let the parting grieve thee,  
And remember that the best of friends  
must part, must part,  
Adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu,  
I can no longer stay with you, stay with  
you,  
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree,  
And may the world go well with thee.

### Bass Tune (Treble parts)

2. He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark,  
Of love for me he'd not a spark, not a spark,  
And now my love once true to me,  
Is just as false as he can be.

### Unison (boys)

3. Oh! dig my grave both wide and deep, wide  
and deep,  
Put tomstones at my head and feet, head and  
feet,  
And on my breast carve a turtle dove  
To signify I died of love.
4. Verse 1 and chorus, with descant.

**THE SEEKERS**

Music: George Dyson

1. Friends and loves we have none,  
Nor wealth, nor blessed abode,  
But the hope, the burning hope,  
And the road, the open road.  
Not for us are content,  
And quiet and peace of mind,  
For we go seeking cities  
That we shall never find.
  
2. There is no solace on earth  
For us, for such as we,  
Who search for the hidden beauty  
That eyes may never see.  
Only the road and the dawn,  
The sun, the wind, and the rain,  
And the watch-fire under the stars,  
And sleep, and the road again.
  
3. We travel the dusty road,  
Till the light of day is dim,  
And sunset shows the spires  
Away on the world's rim.  
Friends and loves we have none,  
Nor wealth, nor blessed abode,  
But the hope, the burning hope,  
And the road, the open road.

**TIRITOMBA**

1. In an orange grove a mandolin is tinkling,  
One by one the stars are twinkling.  
And a fountain bright its silver spray is  
sprinkling  
On mangnolias creamy white.

**Chorus—twice:**

**Tiritomba, tiritomba,  
Life is full and fair when hearts are young  
and gay,  
Tiritomba, tiritomba,  
Sing and dance your cares away.**

2. It is festal time; the villagers are dancing  
To a melody entrancing.  
See them all lightly swaying; bright eyes  
gleaming,  
Lit with mirth and gaiety.
3. On the grand canal the coloured light are  
gleaming,  
Overhead the moon is beaming;  
Many hearts with joy of love are dreaming,  
As they pass the happy hours.
4. Then at midnight, when the carnival is ending,  
And the twinkling stars are fading;  
Ev'ry man and maid is homeward wending,  
Happy hearts filled with delight.

**82**

**VIVE L'AMOUR**

**Unison (All)**

1. Let ev'ry good fellow now fill up his glass,  
**Vive la compagnie**  
**Vive la compagnie**  
And drink to the health of our glorious class.

**Chorus**

**Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,  
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,  
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,  
Vive la compagnie.**

### **Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

2. Let ev'ry married man drink to his wife—  
The joy of his bosom and plague of his life—

### **Unison (Trebles)**

3. Come fill up your glasses, I'll give you a  
toast—  
Here's health to our friendly and generous  
host—

### **Unison, with descant**

4. Since all with good humour you've toasted so  
free—  
I hope it will please you to drink with me—

## **83. WANDER THIRST**

Music: Arthur Banyon

1. Beyond the East the sunrise: beyond the West  
the sea,  
And East and West the wander thirst that will  
not let me be;  
It works in me like madness to beg me say  
goodbye,  
For the sea calls, and the stars call,  
And oh! the call of the sky.
2. I know not where the white road runs, nor  
what the blue hills are,  
But a man can have the sun for friend, and  
for his guide a star;  
And there's no end of voyaging when once  
the voice is heard,  
For the rivers call, and the road calls,  
And oh! the call of a bird.

3. Yonder the long horizon lies, and there by  
night and day,  
The old ships draw to home again, the young  
ships sail away;  
And come I may, but go I must, and if men  
ask me why,  
You can put the blame on the stars and the  
sun, and the white road and the sky.

84. **YE BANKS AND BRAES**

[Three-part treble voices]

1. Ye banks and braes o' Bonnie Doon,  
How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?  
How can ye chaunt, ye little birds,  
And I'm sae weary, fu' o' care?  
Ye'll break my heart ye warbling bird  
That warbles on the flowery thorn,  
Ye mind me o' departed joys,  
Departed never to return.
2. Oft ha'e I roved by Bonnie Doon,  
By morning and by evening shine,  
To hear the birds sing o' their loves  
As fondly once I sang o' mine.  
Wi' lightsome heart I stretched my hand  
And pu'd a rosebud from the tree;  
But my false lover stole the rose  
And left, and left the thorn wi' me.

85. **WALTZING MATILDA**

1. Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree.  
And he sang as he watched and waited till  
his billy boiled,  
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me".

## Chorus

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me;

[Now sing the last two lines of the verse  
just sung]

2. Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,  
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me".
3. Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,  
Down came the troopers, one, two, three;  
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"  
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me".
4. Up jumped the swagman; sprang into the billabong,  
You'll never catch me alive", said he;  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,  
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me".

## 86. THE YOEMEN OF ENGLAND

Music: E. German

1. Who were the yoemen, the yoemen of England?  
The freemen were the yoemen, the freemen of England!  
Stout were the bows they bore, when they went out to war—  
Stouter their courage for the honour of England!

And nations to Eastward, and nations to  
Westward  
As foemen did curse them, the bowmen of  
England,  
No other land could nurse them but their  
motherland, Old England,  
And on her broad bosom did they ever thrive.

2. Where are the yoemen, the yoemen of England?  
In homestead and in cottage they still dwell  
in England,  
Stained with the ruddy tan God's air doth  
give a man,  
Free as the winds that fan the broad breast  
of England . . .  
And nations to Eastward, and nations to  
Westward,  
And foemen may curse them, the yoemen of  
England,  
No other land can nurse them but their  
motherland, Old England!  
And on her broad bosom shall they ever thrive;  
shall they, shall they ever thrive!

## 87. YOU GENTLEMEN OF ENGLAND

### Unison (All)

1. You gentlemen of England that live at home  
at ease,  
How little do you think upon the dangers of  
the seas;  
Give ear unto the mariners, and they will  
plainly show  
All the cares and fears, when the stormy  
winds do blow.



**Unison, with descant**

2. If enemies oppose us, and England is at war  
With any foreign nations, we fear not wound  
or scar;  
To humble them, come on lads, their flags  
we'll soon lay low,  
Clear the way for the fray, though the stormy  
winds do blow.

**Bass Tune (Treble parts)**

3. A sailor must have courage, no danger he  
must shun;  
In every kind of weather his course he still  
must run;  
Now mounted on the topmast, how fearful  
'tis below,  
Then we ride as the tide, when the stormy  
winds do blow.

**Unison, with descant**

4. But when the danger's over, and safe we come  
to shore,  
The horrors of the tempest we think upon no  
more;  
We find a hearty welcome wherever we may  
go,  
Safe and sound on dry ground, when the  
stormy winds do blow.

**88. ANGELS FROM THE REALMS  
OF GLORY**

Tune: Iris

1. Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
**Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.**

2. Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant light:
3. Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:

89.

### CHILD IN THE MANGER

55. 53. D.

Tune: Bunessan

1. Child in the manger,  
Infant of Mary;  
Outcast and stranger,  
Lord of all!  
Child who inherits  
All our transgressions,  
All our demerits  
On Him fall.
2. Once the most holy  
Child of salvation,  
Gentle and lowly  
Lived below;  
Now as our glorious  
Mighty Redeemer,  
See Him victorious  
O'er each foe.
3. Prophets foretold Him,  
Infant of wonder;  
Angels behold Him,  
On His throne;  
Worthy our Saviour  
Of all their praises;  
Happy for ever  
Are His own.

90.

**BESIDE THY CRADLE**

Chorale from the Christmas Oratorio — J. S. Bach

1. Beside Thy cradle here I stand,  
O Thou that ever livest,  
And bring Thee with a willing hand  
The very gift Thou Givest.  
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,  
My soul, my strength, my ev'ry part,  
That Thou from me requirest.

91.

**GOD IS LOVE**

Tune: Theodoric

- Light and life, friend and king,
1. God is love: His the care  
Tending each, everywhere,  
God is love—all is there!  
Jesus came to show Him,  
That mankind might know Him:  
**Sing Aloud, loud, loud!**  
**God is good! God is truth!**  
**God is beauty! Praise Him!**
  2. None can see God above;  
All have here man to love;  
Thus may we Godward move,  
Finding Him in others,  
Holding all men brothers:
  3. Jesus lived here for men,  
Strove and died, rose again,  
Rules our hearts, now as then;  
For He came to save us  
By the truth He gave us:
  4. To our Lord praise we sing—  
Light and life, friend and king,  
Coming down love to bring,  
Pattern for our duty,  
Showing God in beauty:

## 92. GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN

1. God rest you merry gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this day;  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray:

**O tidings of comfort and Joy!**

2. In Bethlehem in Jewry  
This blessed babe was born,  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn;  
The which His mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn:
3. Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All anger should efface:

## 93. JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

Chorale from Church Cantata No. 147 — J. S. Bach

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,  
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,  
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,  
Soar to uncreated light.  
Word of God our flesh that fashioned  
With the fire of life impassioned,  
Striving still to Truth unknown,  
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

**94. NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD**

67. 67. 66. 66.

Tune: Nun Danket

1. Now thank we all our God  
With heart and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.
2. O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever-joyful hearts  
And keep us in His grace,  
And blessed peace to cheer us,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.
3. All praise and thanks to God  
The Father, now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
The one eternal God  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

**95. O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL**

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
Redeem Thy captive Israel  
That into exile dread is gone,  
Far from the face of God's dear Son.

**Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel shall come  
to Thee, O Israel.**

2. O come, thou Branch of Jesse, draw  
The quarry from the lion's claw,  
From the dread caverns of the grave  
From nether hell Thy people save:
3. O Come, O come, Thou Dayspring bright  
Pour on our souls Thy healing light,  
Dispel the long night's lingering gloom  
And pierce the shadows of the tomb:
4. O come, Thou Lord of David's key  
The royal door fling wide and free,  
Safeguard for us the heavenward road,  
And bar the way to death's abode:

96.

**O PRAISE YE THE LORD**

10. 10. 11. 11. Tune: Laudate Dominum

1. O praise ye the Lord!  
Praise Him in the height;  
Rejoice in His word,  
Ye angels of light;  
Ye heavens adore Him  
By whom ye were made,  
And worship before Him  
In brightness arrayed.
2. O praise ye the Lord!  
All things that give sound;  
Each jubilant chord,  
Re-echo around;  
Loud organs, his glory  
Forth tell in deep tone,  
And sweet harp, the story  
Of what He hath done.

3. O praise ye the Lord!  
Praise Him upon earth.  
In tuneful accord,  
Ye sons of new birth;  
Praise Him who hath brought you  
Praise Him who hath taught you  
His grace from above,  
To sing of His love.
  
4. O praise ye the Lord!  
Thanksgiving and song  
To Him be outpoured  
All ages along;  
For love in creation,  
For heaven restored,  
For heaven restored,  
For grace of salvation,  
O praise ye the Lord!

**97. ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY**

87. 87. 77.

Tune: Irady

1. Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed  
Where a mother laid her baby,  
In a manger for His bed.  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.
  
2. He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall.  
With the poor and mean and lowly  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And He leads His children on,  
To the place where He is gone.
4. Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him, but in heaven  
Set at God's right hand on high,  
When, like stars, His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

**98. THE CREATOR'S PRAISE**

Tune: St. Francis

1. From all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through every land by every tongue.  
Alleluia! (Five times).
2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.  
Alleluia! (Five times).

**99. UNTO US A BOY IS BORN**

Tune: Puer Nobis

1. Unto us a Boy is born!  
King of all creation,  
Came He to a world forlorn,  
The Lord of every nation.



2. Cradled in a stall was He  
With sleepy cows and asses,  
But the very beasts could see  
That He all men surpasses.
3. Herod then with fear was filled;  
"A prince", he said, "in Jewry!"  
All the little boys He killed  
At Bethlehem in his fury.
4. Now may Mary's Son who came  
So long ago to love us,  
Lead us all with hearts aflame  
Unto the joys above us.
5. Omega and Alpha He!  
Let the organ thunder,  
While the choir with peals of glee  
Doth rend the air asunder!

100.

### AGINCOURT SONG

1. Our King went forth to Normandy,  
With grace and might of chivalry;  
The God for him wrought marv'lously,  
Wherefore England may call and cry—

**Deo gratias; deo gratias, anglia  
Redde pro Victoria.**

2. Now, gracious God, He save our king,  
His people and all his well willing;  
Give him good life and good ending,  
That we with mirth may safely sing—

101.

## BLUE TAIL FLY

1. When I was young I used to wait  
On master and give him his plate,  
And pass the bottle when he got dry,  
And brush away the blue-tail fly.  
**Jimmy crack corn and I don't care,  
My master's gone away.**
2. One day he ride around the farm,  
The flies so numerous they did swarm,  
One chanced to bite the pony's thigh;  
The devil take the blue-tail fly:
3. The pony run, he jump, he pitch;  
He throw my master in the ditch.  
He died and the jury wondered why;  
The verdict was—the blue-tail fly:
4. They lay him under a 'simmon tree;  
His epitaph is there to see:  
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie,  
The victim of the blue-tail fly".

102.

## COCKLES AND MUSSELS

1. In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so  
pretty,  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.  
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow, thro' streets  
broad and narrow,  
Crying "Cockles and mussels! alive, alive, O!"  
**Alive, alive, O! alive, alive, O!**  
Crying "Cockles and mussels! alive, alive, O!"

2. She was a fishmonger, but sure 'twas no wonder,  
For so were her father and mother before,  
And they each wheeled their barrow, thro'  
streets broad and narrow,  
Crying "Cockles and mussels! alive, alive, O!"
3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her,  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
But her ghost wheels her barrow, thro' streets  
broad and narrow,  
Crying "Cockles and mussels! alive, alive, O!"

103.

### FLOWER CAROL

Tune: *Temuus adest floridum*

1. Spring has now unwrapped the flowers,  
Day is fast reviving,  
Life in all her growing powers  
Towards the light is striving:  
Gone the iron touch of cold,  
Winter time and frost time,  
Seedlings working through the mould,  
Now make up for lost time.
2. Through each wonder of fair days  
God Himself expresses;  
Beauty follows all His ways,  
As the world He blesses:  
So, as He renews the earth,  
Artist without rival,  
In His grace of glad new birth  
We must seek revival.

3. Earth puts on her dress of glee;  
Flowers and grasses hide her;  
We go forth in charity—  
Brothers all beside her;  
For, as man this glory sees  
In the awakening season,  
Reason learns the heart's decrees,  
And hearts are led by reason.
4. Praise the Maker, all ye saints;  
He with glory girt you,  
He who skies and meadows paints,  
Fashioned all your virtue;  
Praise Him, seers, heroes, kings,  
Heralds of perfection;  
Brothers, praise Him, for He brings  
All to resurrection!

104.                   **GREENSLEEVES**

1. Alas my love you do me wrong,  
To cast me off discourteously,  
And I have lov-ed you so long,  
Delighted in your company.  
  
**Greensleeves was all my joy,  
Greensleeves was my delight,  
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,  
And who but my lady Greensleeves.**
2. If you intend thus to disdain,  
It does the more enrapture me,  
And even so, I still remain  
A lover in captivity.
3. Alas, my love, that you should own  
A heart of wanton vanity,  
So must I meditate alone  
Upon your insincerity:

4. Ah, Greensleeves, no farewell, adieu,  
To God I pray to prosper thee,  
For I am still the lover true,  
Come once again and love me:

## 105. THE STREETS OF LOREDO

American Folk Song

1. As I walked out in the streets of Loredo,  
As I walked out in Loredo one day,  
I spied a young cowboy wrapped up in white  
linen,  
Wrapped up in white linen as cold as the clay.
2. "I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy",  
These words he did speak as I boldly walked  
by;  
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad  
story,  
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die.
3. "It was once in the saddle I used to go  
dashing,  
Once in the saddle I used to go gay,  
First down to Rosie's and then to the card-  
house,  
Got shot in the breast and I know that I must  
die.
4. "Get six shorty cowboys to carry my coffin,  
Take me to the valley and lay the sod o'er me,  
Six purty maidens to sing me a love song.  
For I'm a young cowboy and know I've done  
wrong.
5. "Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife  
lowly,  
Play the Death March as you carry me along,  
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin,  
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall".

106.     **I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE  
          RAILROAD**

American Folk Song

I've been working on the railroad  
All the live-long day;  
I've been working on the railroad  
Just to pass the time away.  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?  
Rise up so early in the morning,  
Can't you hear the captain shouting,  
"Dinah, blow your horn"?  
Dinah, won't you blow,  
Dinah, won't you blow,  
Dinah won't you blow that horn?  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,  
Someone's in the kitchen I know;  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,  
Strumming on the old banjo.  
Fee fie diddly-i-oh (3 times)  
Strumming on the old banjo.  
Fee fie diddly-i-oh (3 times)  
Strumming on the old banjo.  
Oh, I've been working on the railroad,  
All the live-long day;  
I've been working on the railroad  
Just to pass the time away.  
Dinah, won't you blow,  
Dinah, won't you blow,  
Dinah won't you blow that horn?

107.

**HOKI HOKI (A Lament)**

1. Hoki hoki tonu mai,  
Te Wairau O, te tau!  
Ki te awahi Reinga,  
Ki tenei kirie.
2. Ka pinea koe au,  
Ki te pine O, te aroha!  
Ki te pine e kore nei,  
E Waikura e.

108. **TAHI NEI TARU KINO (A Love Song)**

1. Tahī nei taru kino,  
Mahi whāiaipo,  
Keite wehenga,  
Aroha kau ana;  
Haere mai ra,  
Ki a hau nei ra,  
He aroha nui,  
Haere mai.
2. Kore au e noho,  
Hoatu i taku ringa,  
Kei huri ke koe  
Whaka kaitoai muri;  
Haere mai ra,  
Ki a hau nei ra,  
He aroha nui,  
Haere mai.

1. Die Blumelein sie schlafen schon  
langst im Mondenschein,  
Sie nicken mit den Köpfen auf  
ihren Stengelein.  
Es ruttelt sich der Blütenbaum,  
er sauselt wie im Traum:

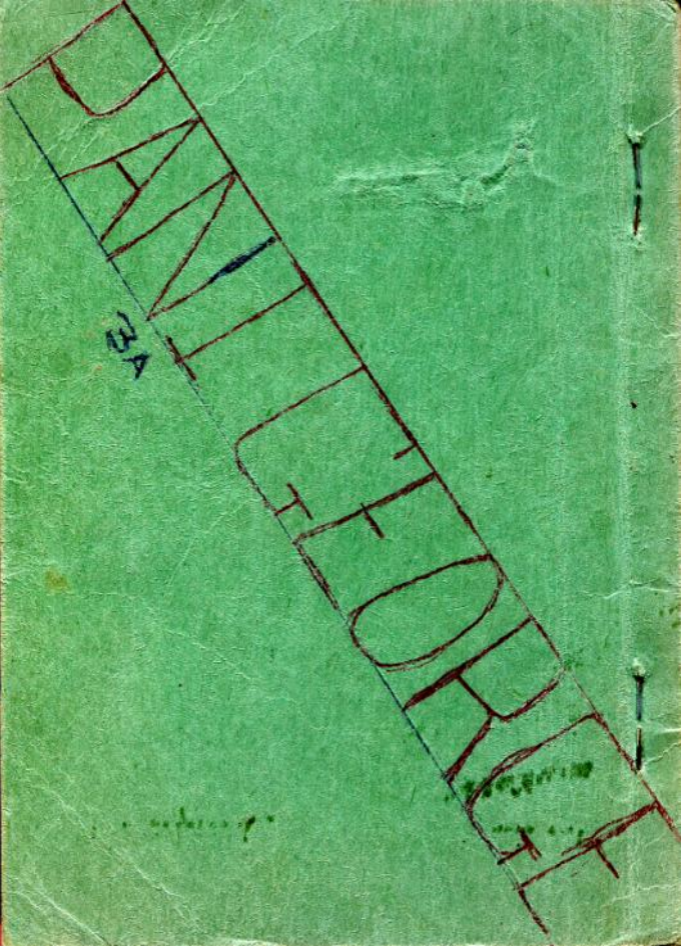
**Schlafe, schlafe-schlaf du mein Kindelein!**

2. Sandmannchen aus dem Zimmer,  
es schläft mein Herzchen fein,  
Es ist gar fest verschlossen schon  
sein Guckaugelein.  
Es leuchter morgen mir Willkomm  
das Augelein so fromm!



Pani GEORGE  
← taupini





BA

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