

C G⁷ C C F C

John-ny Todd he took a no-tion For to cross the

7 F G⁷ C F G⁷

o - cean wide. And he left his love be - hind him

11 C G⁷ C

Walk - ing by the Li - ver - pool tide.

Johnny Todd

For a week she wept with sorrow,
Tore her hair and wrung her hands
Till she met another sailor
Walking by the Liverpool sands.

Why fair maid are you a-weeping
For your Johnny gone to sea?
If you'll wed with me tomorrow
I will kind and constant be.

I will buy you sheets and blankets,
I'll buy you a wedding ring.
You shall have a gilded cradle
For to rock the baby in.

Johnny Todd came home from sailing,
Sailing on the ocean wide,
And he found his fair and false one
Was another sailor's bride.

All you men who go a-sailing
For to fight the foreign foe.
Do not leave your love like Johnny,
Marry her before you go!

Someone to watch over me

There's a saying old says that love is blind
Still we're often told "Seek and ye shall find"
So I'm going to seek a certain lad I've had in
mind

Looking everywhere haven't found him yet
He's the big affair I cannot forget
Only man I ever think of with regret

I'd like to add his initial to my monogram
Tell me where is the shepherd for this lost lamb?

There's a somebody I'm longin' to see
I hope that he turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood
I know I could always be good
To one who'll watch over me

Although he may not be the man some
Girls think of as handsome
To my heart he carries the key

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
Follow my lead Oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
Follow my lead Oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me

I am Sailing

I am sailing, I am sailing
Home again, 'Cross the sea
I am sailing, Stormy waters
To be near you, To be free

I am flying, I am flying
Like a bird 'Cross the sky
I am flying, Passing high clouds
To be with you, To be free

Can you hear me, Can you hear me
Through the dark night, Far away
I am dying, Forever crying
To be with you, Who can say

Can you hear me, Can you hear me
Through the dark night, Far away
I am dying, Forever crying
To be with you, Who can say

Instrumental segment

We are sailing, We are sailing
Home again, 'Cross the sea
We are sailing, Stormy waters
To be near you, To be free

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh Lord

We are sailing, We are sailing
Home again, 'Cross the sea
We are sailing, Stormy waters
To be near you, To be free
fade out

All things bright and beautiful

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them ev'ry one.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Happy Working Song (from 'Enchanted')

(All right everyone, time to tidy things up)

Come my little friends As we all sing a happy little working song
Merry little voices clear and strong
Come and roll your sleeves up So to speak, and pitch in
Cleaning crud up in the kitchen As we sing along

And you'll trill a cheery tune in the tub As we scrub a stubborn mildew stain
Lug a hairball from the shower drain
To the gay refrain Of a happy working song

We'll keep singing without fail Otherwise we'd spoil it
Hosing down the garbage pail And scrubbing up the toilet
Ooh!

How we all enjoy letting loose with a little La-da-da-dum-dum
While we're emptying the vacu-um
It's such fun to hum A happy working song
Oo-oo A happy working song

Oh, how strange a place to be Till Edward comes for me
My heart is sighing
Still, as long as I am here I guess a new experience
Could be worth trying Hey! Keep drying!

You can do a lot when you've got Such a happy working tune to hum
While you're sponging up the soapy scum
We adore each filthy chore That we determine
So friends even though you're vermin,
We're a happy working throng

Singing as we fetch the detergent box
Or the smelly shirts and the stinky socks
Sing along If you cannot sing then hum along
As we're finishing our happy working song!

(Ah...wasn't this fun?)

Coventry Carol

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

O sisters too, How may we do For to preserve this day
This poor young ling, For whom we do sing, By by, lully lullay.

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

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

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

Silent Night

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.

Silent night, Holy night, Shepherds first saw the sight:
Glories stream from heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia:
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, Holy night, Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiance beams from thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.