

As time goes by

You must remember this A kiss is just a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh.
The fundamental things apply As time goes by.

And when two lovers woo They still say, "I love you." On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings As time goes by.

Moonlight and love songs Never out of date.
Hearts full of passion Jealousy and hate.
Woman needs man And man must have his mate
That no one can deny.

It's still the same old story A fight for love and glory A case of do or die.

The world will always welcome lovers As time goes by. (Repeat)

As time goes by.

La Mer

La mer
Qu'on voit danser le long des golfes clairs
A des reflets d'argent
La mer
Des reflets changeants Sous la pluie

La mer
Au ciel d'été confond Ses blancs moutons
Avec les anges si purs
La mer bergère d'azur
Infinie

Voyez
Près des étangs Ces grands roseaux mouillés
Voyez
Ces oiseaux blancs
Et ces maisons rouillées

La mer
Les a bercés Le long des golfes clairs
Et d'une chanson d'amour
La mer
A bercé mon coeur pour la vie

I remember it well

We met at nine. *We met at eight.*
I was on time. *No, you were late.*
Ah yes! I remember it well.

We dined with friends. *We dined alone.*
A tenor sang. *A baritone.*
Ah yes! I remember it well.

That dazzling April moon! *There was none that night, and the month was June.*
That's right! That's right!
It warms my heart to know that you remember still the way you do.
Ah yes! I remember it well.

How often I've thought of that Friday, *Monday*
 night, when we had our last rendezvous.
And somehow I've foolishly wondered
if you might by some chance be thinking of it too?
That carriage ride. *You walked me home.*
You lost a glove. *I lost a comb.*
Ah yes! I remember it well.

That brilliant sky. *We had some rain.*
Those Russian songs. *From sunny Spain.*
Ah yes! I remember it well.

You wore a gown of gold. *I was all in blue.*
Am I getting old? *Oh no! Not you!*
How strong you were, how young and gay; A prince of love in ev'ry way.
Ah yes! I remember it well.

Psalm 23

1.

The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want
Fresh and green are the pastures; where he gives me repose
Near restful waters he leads me; to revive my drooping spirit

2.

He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name
If I should walk in the valley of darkness; no evil would I fear
You are there with your crook and your staff; with these you give me comfort

3.

You have prepared a banquet for me; in the sight of my foes
My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing

4.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me; all the days of my life
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell; for ever and ever

Carnival Elephant

Elephants blue, dilly, dilly, Elephants green.

We won't forget, we can't forget, we don't forget a single thing we've seen.

People are such silly billies; people suppose
an Elephant is an animal with a bun up its nose.

What if Jumbos turned a gun on your families?
How would you like us to tickle your ivories?
What would you think if Elephants chopped off your father's feet for umbrella stands?

But Elephants green, dilly dilly, Elephants blue.

We won't forget, we can't forget, we don't forget the things we've done for you.

People are such silly billies; people are funny folks,
but you will never hear a Jumbo telling Person Jokes.

La Marseillaise

Claude-Joseph Rouget de l'Isle

Alla marcia

Al-lons en-fants de la Pa-tri-e, Le jour de gloire est ar-ri-vé. Con-trenous, de la ty-ran-ni-e, L'é-ten
8 dard sang-lant est le-vé, l'é-ten-dard sang-lant est le-vé En-ten-dez-vous dans les cam-pag-nes Mu-
14 gir ces fé-ro-ces sol-dats? Ils vien-nent jus-que dans vos bras é-gor-ger vos fils, vos com-pag-nes. Aux
20 ar-mes ci-toy-ens! For-mez vos ba-tail-lons, Mar-chons, mar-
25 chons! Qu'un sang im-pur A-breuve nos sil-lons. **D.C.**

Arise, children of the Fatherland, The day of glory has arrived!
Against us tyranny Raises its bloody banner (repeat)
Do you hear, in the countryside, The roar of those ferocious soldiers?
They're coming right into your arms To cut the throats of your sons and women!

To arms, citizens, Form your battalions,
Let's march, let's march! Let an impure blood
Water our furrows! (repeat)

Hallelujah

I've heard there was a secret chord, that David played, and it pleased the Lord.
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift;
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

You say I took the name in vain though I don't even know the name,
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in ev'ry word, it doesn't matter what you heard,
The holy or the broken Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

I did my best, it wasn't much, I couldn't feel so I tried to touch,
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you.
And even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

The Rules of Tiddlywinks

Psalm 46 chant

Martin Luther



- 1 The | Rules of | Tiddlywinks : Tiddlywinks is a | game for | 2 to 4 | people;
- 2 Involving | playing | pieces : of | four | different | colours.

- 3 The following e|quipment is | used : in a | game of | tiddly | winks;
- 4 Winks – the six plastic discs | of each | colour : that are | used as | playing | pieces.

- 5 Squidgers – the discs that are used to | play the | winks : The mat – the playing surface
on | which the | game takes | place;
- 6 The pot - | the con|tainer: into | which winks | may be | played.

- 7 Play proceeds with the colours having | turns in | sequence : the sequence should
correspond to alphabetical order of the | colours in the | English | language;
- 8 For a par|ticular |shot : the player must exert downward pressure of squidger onto a
free wink of the | colour | to be | played;

- 9 A wink may come to rest in|side the |pot : such a wink is referred to | as a | potted |
wink;
- 10 If all six winks of one colour | become | potted: that colour is said | to have | potted |
out.

- 11 The game ends in | one of two | ways : after a timed period followed by | a round |
limit | period;
- 12 After a colour has | potted | out : followed by a period in which the other | colours | all
pot | out.