

Skye Boat Song

Chorus:

*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.*

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thunderclouds rend the air;
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore, Follow they will not dare.

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.

Many's the lad fought on that day, Well the Claymore could wield,
When the night came, silently lay Dead on Culloden's field.

Burned are their homes, exile and death Scatter the loyal men;
Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath Charlie will come again.

It's almost like being in love

What a day this has been! What a rare mood I'm in! Why, it's almost like being in love
There's a smile on my face For the whole human race Why it's almost like being in love
All the music of life seems to be Like a bell that is ringing for me
And from the way that I feel When the bell starts to peal
I would swear I was falling I could swear I was falling It's almost like being in love

Magic Moments

I'll never forget the moment we kissed the night of the hayride,
the way that we hugged to try to keep warm while taking a sleighride;

Chorus:

*Magic moments, mem'ries we've been sharing.
Magic moments, when two hearts are caring.
Time can't erase the mem'ry of these magic moments filled with love.*

The telephone call that tied up the line for hours and hours,
the Saturday dance I got up the nerve to send you some flowers;
Chorus

The way that we cheered whenever our team was scoring a touchdown,
the time that the floor fell out of my car when I put the clutch down;
Chorus

The penny arcade, the games that we played, the fun and the prizes,
the Halloween Hop when ev'ryone came in funny disguises;
Chorus

From Russia with love

From Russia with love I fly to you, Much wiser since my goodbye to you,
I've travelled the world to learn, I must return from Russia with love.
I've seen places, faces and smiled for a moment, But oh, you haunted me so.
Still my tongue tied young pride would not let my love for you show,
In case you'd say no.
To Russia I flew but there and then, I suddenly knew you'd care again.
My running around is through, I fly to you from Russia with love.

(repeat)

Poppa Piccolino

Oh listen to the music I hear Old Poppa Piccolino is near,
To win a smile or maybe a tear, before travelling on.
A vagabond who wanders along, a millionaire but only in song,
As though the world might really belong to him.
This fellow plays a melody so mellow, that ev'ryone keeps shouting "Bello Bello".
All over Italy they know his concertina, Poppa Piccolino, Poppa Piccolino,
He plays so prettily to ev'ry signorina, Poppa Piccolino from sunny Italy.

No matter what the calendars show it can't be spring and I ought to know,
Until I hear him singing "Hello, Hello, I'm here again.
A flower in his batter'd old hat, a smile for ev'ry doggie and cat,
And children get the friendliest pat of all.
I'll give his name so if you ever meet him, then you will know exactly how to greet him.
All over Italy they know his concertina, Poppa Piccolino, Poppa Piccolino,
He plays so prettily to ev'ry signorina, Poppa Piccolino from sunny Italy.

Home on the range

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
where the deer and the antelope play;
Where never is heard a discouraging word and the skies are not cloudy or grey.
Home, home on the range, Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where never is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy or grey.

Where often at night when the heavens were bright,
with the light of the glittering stars;
I have stood there amazed and asked as I gazed, does their glory exceed that of ours?
Home, home on the range, Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where never is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy or grey.

It's almost like being in love

What a day this has been, what a rare mood I'm in
Why, it's almost like being in love
There's a smile on my face for the whole human race
Why, it's almost like being in love

All the music of life seems to be like a bell that is ringing for me
And from the way that I feel when that bell starts to peal
I could swear I was falling, I would swear I was falling
It's almost like being in love

When we walked up the brae, Not a word did we say
It was almost like being in love,
But your arm linked in mine, Made the world kind o' fine
It was almost like being in love

All the music of life seems to be like a bell that is ringing for me
And from the way that I feel when that bell starts to peal
I could swear I was falling, I would swear I was falling
It's almost like being in love

Moon River

Moon River, wider than a mile, I'm crossing you in style some day.
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker, wherever you're going, I'm going your way.
Two drifters off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see.
We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' round the bend, my huckleberry friend,
Moon river and me.

[bridge]:

*Moon River, wider than a mile, I'm crossing you in style some day.
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker, wherever you're going, I'm going your way.*

Two drifters off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see.
We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' round the bend, my huckleberry friend,
Moon river and me.

I've grown accustomed to her face

I've grown accustomed to her face, she almost makes the day begin,
I've grown accustomed to the tune, she whistles night and noon,
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are second nature to me now,
like breathing out and breathing in.
I was secretly independent and content before we met,
Surely I could always be that way again, and yet
I've grown accustomed to her look, accustomed to her voice, accustomed to her face

(Instrumental bridge)

I've grown accustomed to the tune, she whistles night and noon,
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are second nature to me now,
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I was secretly independent and content before we met,
Surely I could always be that way again, and yet
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(Piano solo bridge)

I'm very grateful she's a woman and so easy to forget,
Rather like a habit one can always break, and yet
I've grown accustomed to the trace of something in the air
Accustomed, accustomed to her face.

O Waly Waly

The water is wide, I cannot get o'er, And neither have I wings to fly.
Give me a boat that will carry two, And both shall row, my love and I.

O down in the meadows the other day A-gath'ring flow'rs both fine and gay
A-gath'ring flow'rs, both red and blue, I little thought what love could do.

There is a ship sailing on the sea, She's loaded deep as deep can be,
But not so deep as the love I am in; I care not if I sink or swim.

O love is handsome and love is fine, And love is a jewel while it is new;
But when it is old it groweth cold, And fades away like morning dew.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty friend, and giv's a hand o' thine;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

(Alternative words)

A smile is quite a funny thing, it wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone you'll never find its secret hiding place.
But far more wonderful it is to see what smiles can do,
You smile at one, he smiles at you, and so one smile makes two.

We're here for fun right from the start, pray drop your dignity;
Just laugh and sing with all your heart, and show your loyalty.
All other meetings we've enjoyed, let this one be the best,
Join in the songs we sing today, be happy with the rest.

Russian National Anthem

(English translation of the 1944 version)

United forever in friendship and labour, Our mighty republics will ever endure.
The Great Soviet Union will live through the ages. The dream of a people their fortress
secure.

*Long live our Soviet motherland, Built by the people's mighty hand.
Long live our people, united and free. Strong in our friendship tried by fire.
Long may our crimson flag inspire, Shining in glory for all men to see.*

Through days dark and stormy where Great Lenin led us Our eyes saw the bright sun of
freedom above
And Stalin our leader with faith in the people, Inspired us to build up the land that we
love.

(chorus)

We fought for the future, destroyed the invaders, And brought to our homeland the
laurels of fame.
Our glory will live in the memory of nations And all generations will honour her name.

(chorus)