

CHRISTMAS CAROLS (1)

1. THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come, they told me
Para pom pom pom
A new born king to see.
Our finest gifts we bring
To lay before the King,
So to honor him
When we come.

Little baby,
I am a poor boy too.
I have no gift to bring
That's fit to give a King.
Shall I play for you
On my drum?

Mary nodded
The ox and lamb kept time.
I played my drum for you.
I played my best for you.
Mary smiled at me,
Me and my drum.

2. THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Two turtle doves and

On the third day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Three French hens

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Four calling birds

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- FIVE GOLDEN RINGS

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Six geese a-laying

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Seven swans a-swimming

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Eight maids a-milking

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Nine lords a-leaping

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Ten ladies dancing

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Eleven pipers piping

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love
gave to me -- Twelve drummers drumming

Raise, raise the song on high;
The virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The babe, the son of Mary.

3. JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! the Lord is come.
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing (bis)
And heaven (bis) and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, (bis)
Repeat, the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love, (bis)
And wonders (bis) of His love.

4. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

REFRAIN

O Star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him God most High.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom,
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heaven replies.

5. WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What child is this who laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping,
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King.
Whom shepherds guard, and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.
So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

1. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem!

REFRAIN

Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new born King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored;
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offering of the Virgin's womb.
 Weil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail th'incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!

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.
 His'n with healing in His wings,
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Hail, the heav'n born Prince of Peace!

2. IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
 That glorious song of old,
 From angels bending near the earth,
 To touch their harps of gold:
 "Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
 From heav'n's all gracious King."
 The world in solemn stillness lay
 To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
 And still their heav'nly music floats
 O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hov'ring wing.
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way
 With painful steps and slow!
 Look now, for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing.
 O rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
 By prophets seen of old,
 When the ever circling years,
 Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace their King,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

3. SILENT NIGHT, HOLY 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, (bis)

Silent night, Holy night,
 Shepherds quake at the sight,
 Glories stream from heaven afar,
 Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
 Christ, the Saviour, is born! (bis)

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 (bis)

4. DECK THE HALL WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
 Fa la la la la la la la la.
 'Tis the season to be jolly,
 Don we now our gay apparel;
 Troll the ancient Yuletide carol.

See the blazing Yule before us,
 Strike the harp and join the chorus,
 Follow me in merry measure,
 While I tell of Yuletide treasure.

Fast away the old year passes,
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
 Sing we joyous all together,
 Heedless of the wind and weather.

5. GOD REST YE, MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest ye, merry gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay,
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 Was born on Christmas Day,
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r
 When we were gone astray.

REFRAIN

O tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy,
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Jewry,
 The blessed Babe was born,
 And laid within a manger,
 Upon this blessed morn;
 The which His Mother Mary
 Did nothing take in scorn.

From God our Heav'nly Father
 A blessed Angel came;
 And unto certain Shepherds
 Brought tidings of the same:
 How that in Bethlehem was born
 The Son of God by Name.

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 other doth deface.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS (3)

1. O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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(3)
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory to God in the highest.

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

2. THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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.

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then enter'd in there, Wisemen three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offer'd there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

3. AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head
The stars in the sky, looking down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes,
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

4. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie:
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep

Their watch of wond'ring love,
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels;
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

5. JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh! What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride;
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
Was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank
And then we got upset!

6. SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town!
He's making a list and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is comin' to town!
He sees you when you're sleeping,
He knows when you're awake,
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake! (lines 1-2-3)

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums
Santa Claus is comin' to town!
With curly-head dolls that toddle and coo,
Elephants, boats and kiddie-cars too
Santa Claus is comin' to town!
The kids in girl-and-boy land
Will have a jubilee,
They're gonna build a toyland town
All around the Christmas tree. So! You better..

CHRISTMAS SONGS (2)

1. RUDOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows,
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names,
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas eve,
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history."

2. WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring,
Are you list'nin'?
In the lane
Snow is glist'nin,
A beautiful sight,
We're happy tonight
Walkin' in the winter wonderland!
Gone away is the blue bird,
Here to stay is a new bird.
He sings a love song,
As we go along,
Walkin' in the winter wonderland!
In the meadow we can build a snow man,
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown;
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No, man!
But you can do the job
When you're in town!"
Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire,
To face unafraid
The plans that we made,
Walkin' in the winter wonderland!
(Repeat)

3. SLEIGH RIDE

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
Ring-ting-tin-gle-ing, too.
Come on it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.
Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling "Yoo-Hoo!"
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.
Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap, let's go,
Let's look at the show.
We're riding a wonderland of snow,
Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap, it's grand
Just holding your hand.
We're sliding along
With a song of a wintry fairyland,
Our cheeks are nice and rosy,
And comfy cosy are we.
We're snuggled up together
Like two birds of a feather would be.
Let's take that road before us
And sing a chorus or two.
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party
At the home of Farmer Gray,
It'll be the perfect ending
Of a perfect day.
We'll be singing the songs
We love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts
Pop! Pop! Pop! pop.
There's a happy feeling
Nothing in the world can buy,
When they pass around the coffee
And the pumpkin pie.
It'll nearly be like a picture print
By Carrier and Ives,
These wonderful things
Are the things we remember
All through our lives!
(Repeat 1st Section)
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.

4. WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the tree-tops glisten,
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
With every Christmas card I write,
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

5. CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Forever true your color. (bis)
Your boughs so green in summertime,
Stay bravely green in wintertime.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How sturdy God hath made thee (bis)
Thou didst us all grace faithfully
Our trust in God unchangingly.

6. MARY'S BOY CHILD

Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ was born on
Christmas Day.

Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born to day
And man will live for ever more
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen what they say
That Man will live for ever more
Because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watch their flock by night
And see a bright new shining star
And hear a choir sing
A music seems to come from afar
Now Joseph and his wife, Mary
Come to Bethlehem that night
And find no place to born the child
Not a single room was in sight.
By and by, they find a little nook
In a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark
Mary's little boy was born.
Long time ago

SPOKEN ENGLISH taught by BROTHER GREGORY

I. AIM:

The aim of any English teaching course should be to develop in the learner the four basic aspects of a communication arts program — listening, speaking, reading, and writing — to the best of the pupil's ability.

hearing
understanding

II. FOUR OBJECTIVES:

- a) to develop in the pupil the ever increasing ability to understand a native speaker of English in any situation.
- b) to develop the progressive ability to sustain an idiomatic conversation with native English speakers in an English speaking environment.
- c) to develop the progressive ability to read any material in English with comprehension, ease, and enjoyment.
- d) to develop the progressive ability to write correctly, idiomatically, and creatively in English.

Books used: for intensive reading: Progress in English, Book 4, by Robert L. Flynn.
for extensive reading: Reader's Digest, Book 2.

III. READING:

- a) Intensive: all the aspects of the language are studied: vocabulary (new words) structures idiomatic expressions, intonation, accentuations of words, synonyms, antonyms, etc. (This will be done especially with Progress in English)
- b) Extensive: reading of selections on a lower level of English than that of intensive reading. The student should read easy material for comprehension, joy, without having to look up words in his dictionary. This will be done in Reader's Digest and also in books borrowed from the NEW ENGLISH CLUB LIBRARY.
- c) Prepared reading by the students (Reading Test): Each student will be assigned a page to be read in the classroom. To get a good mark, the student should read in a loud voice, clearly, not too fast and not too slowly, pronounce all the words correctly, group the words according to meaning, and observe the punctuation marks.

IV. DICTATION: It is a teaching technique which trains the pupils to distinguish sounds; it helps fix concepts of punctuation; it enables pupils to learn to transfer oral sounds to written symbols; it helps to develop aural comprehension; and it assists in self-evaluation.

V. QUESTIONS on texts:

- a) Answering the questions helps the student to understand the story.
- b) Short answers: Helps the student to give short answers as in conversation.
- c) Long answers: Helps the student to transform a question into an answer.
The student forms the habit of saying or writing good English sentences.

VI. Memorisation of the dialogs:

- a) Drill the new grammatical points
- b) Drill the pronunciation
- c) Drill the rhythm of the sentences
- d) Drill the grouping of words
- e) Drill the question and answer forms

VII. SUPPLEMENTARY READING: Books that can be borrowed from the New English Club Library.

The New English Club Library has a collection of English Books retold in simple English Language, with notes or explanations in Japanese.

A very good way to learn more English and to remember what has been learned is to read rather easy books for pleasure without having to refer to the dictionary too often. If you know about 1000 words, you can read many of these books. It will be a pleasure for you to discover how well you understand something you have not studied in class.

On the lists, the books are marked according to difficulty as follows:

If there is no sign before the number, it means that the book is rather Easy

- means it is Very Easy

+ means it is not so Easy

++ means it is rather Difficult.

VIII SING SONG SHEET:

- a) Pronunciation exercises with experts as models
- b) New vocabulary
- c) Review of words already learned
- d) Explanation of the lyrics
- e) Introduction to poetry

IX. RECORDING:

Once every term you will be invited to bring to the classroom your Tape Recorder or Cassette Recorder(if you have one) to make recordings of all the readings in Progress in English, in Reader's Digest, and also the songs of the Sing Song Sheet.

The recording you make may be used to study your lessons or to prepare for the Reading Test.

X. NEW ENGLISH CLUB: (free)

Condition: You must be willing to speak only English in the NEC Room and during all the activities.

AIM OF NEC: Practise spoken English without using books as in real life.

Activities: GAMES: Who Am I? No. Yes, No., Black Lady, Chopstick, Easy Money, Milles Bornes, Monopoly, The Game of Life, Risk, Masterpieces, Acquire, Careers, Clue, Liverpool, Reports on ..., Slides on Japan, Slides on Foreign Countries, Story Telling, Scrabble, Excursions, and others suggested by the members.

(Cut along this line and give your paper to Brother Gregory)

NEW ENGLISH CLUB

I want to register as a regular member of the New English Club

I promise to speak English only during the activities of the Club and in the Club room.

NAME:.....Class.....
(romaji) (family) (surname)

XI. LANGUAGE LABORATORY:

- Do you want to improve your ability to understand Spoken English?
- Do you really want to speak English?
- Do you intend to take AFS examinations because you want to go to the United States?
- Do you intend to take STEP examinations?

If your answer is "Yes" to any of the above questions, you should practise regularly in the Language Laboratory.

<u>GROUP 1:</u>	Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday:	8.00-8.20 AM	Brother Gregory
<u>GROUP 2:</u>	" " " " "	12.55-1.15 PM	Brother Gregory
<u>GROUP 3</u>	" " " " "	6.40-7.00 PM	Brother Petit
<u>GROUP 4</u>	Wednesday and Friday only	4.20-5.20 PM	Brother Gregory

PRICE : 1000 yen for the first term(April to July)
BONUS: Chart Book

(CUT ALONG THIS LINE AND GIVE YOUR PAPER TO Brother Gregory)

NEW ENGLISH CLUB SING SONG

1. I Whistle a Happy Tune

Whenever I feel afraid
I hold my head erect
And whistle a happy tune
So no one will suspect
I'm afraid
While shivering in my shoes
I strike a careless pose
And whistle a happy tune
And no one ever knows
I'm afraid
The result of this deception
Is very strange to tell
For when I fool the people I fear
I fool myself as well
I whistle a happy tune
And every single time
The happiness in the tune
Convinces me that
I'm not afraid
Make believe you're brave
And the trick will take you far
You may be as brave
As you make believe you are.

2. LET IT BE

When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be (2)
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be

For though they may be parted
There is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be (2)
Yeah, there will be an answer, let it be

And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary close to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

5. EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Ev'ry morning you greet me
Small and white
Clean and bright
You look happy to meet me
Blossom of snow,
You bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

3. Getting to Know You

It's a very ancient saying
But a true and honest thought
That if you become a teacher
By your pupils you'll be taught.
As a teacher, I've been learning
(You'll forgive me if I boast.)
And I've now become an expert
On the subject I like most:
Getting to know you.

Getting to know you,
Getting to know all about you
Getting to like you,
Getting to hope you like me.
Getting to know you
Putting it my way, but nicely
You are precisely, my cup of tea!
Getting to know you
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you, getting to know what to say
Haven't you noticed? Suddenly I'm bright and breezy
Because of all the beautiful and new things
I'm learning about you day by day

4. THE SOUND OF MUSIC

The hills are alive with the sound of music,
With songs they have sung for a thousand years.
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds
that rise from the lake to the trees. *
My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from
a church on a breeze,
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over
stones on its way,
To sing through the night like a lark who is learning
to pray.
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely.
I know I will hear what I've heard before.
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
And I'll sing once more.

6. CLIMB EV'RY MOUNTAIN

Climb ev'ry mountain, search high and low,
Follow ev'ry byway, ev'ry path you know.
Climb ev'ry mountain, ford ev'ry stream,
Follow ev'ry rainbow, till you find your dream!
A dream that will need all the love you can give,
Ev'ry day of your life for as long as you live.
Climb ev'ry mountain, ford ev'ry stream,
Follow ev'ry rainbow till you find your dream!

7. DO-RE-MI

Doe a deer, a female deer,
Ray a drop of golden sun,
Me a name I call myself
Far a long, long way to run.
Sew a needle pulling thread,
La a note to follow so,
Tea a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to do-oh-oh-oh!

my heart wants to sing it

NEW ENGLISH CLUB SING SONG (2)

1- RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head.
And just like the guy
Whose feet are too big for his bed.
Nothing seems to fit.
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head.
They keep fallin', so I just did me(myself)
Some talking to the sun.
And I said I didn't like the way
He got things done, sleeping on the job.
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head.
They keep fallin'.
But there's one thing I know:
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me.

CHORUS

It won't be long till happiness
Steps up to greet me.
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head.
But that doesn't mean my eyes
Will soon be turnin' red.
Crying's not for me
'cause I'm never gonna(going to) stop
The rain by complainin'.
Because I'm free, nothing's worrying me.

2- YESTERDAY

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away.
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
Oh! I believe in yesterday.
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be.
There's the shadow hanging over me.
Oh! yesterday came suddenly!
Why she had to go I don't know,
She wouldn't say.
I said something wrong.
Now I long for yesterday.
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh! I believe in yesterday.

3- DONNA, DONNA

On a wagon bound for market.
There's a calf with a mournful eye.
High above him, there's a swallow
Winging swiftly through the sky.

How the winds are laughing!
They laugh with all their might.
Laugh and laugh the whole day through.
And half the summer's night.

Donna (4) Donna (3) Don (bis)

Stop complaining said the farmer.
Who told you a calf to be.
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like the swallows so proud and free?

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered.
Never knowing the reason why.
But whoever treasures freedom.
Like the swallow has learned to fly.

4- WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome (3) some day.
Oh! Deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome some day
We'll walk hand in hand some day
Oh! deep in my heart I do believe

That we shall overcome some day.
We are not afraid(3) today
Oh! deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome some day
We shall overcome (3) some day.
Oh! deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome some day.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

"There is one last thing I have to ask you to do. This is purely for my own enjoyment, and I hope for yours. Would you sing the 'Battle Hymn of the Republic' with me?"

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He hath(has) loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah(ter)
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
As He died to make men Holy, Let us die to make men free.
His truth is marching on.

MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine.

Oh, my darling(3) Clementine
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

Light she was, and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses(tops),
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he ought to join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in garments soaked in brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead, I draw the line.

NEW ENGLISH CLUB SING SONG (3)

1. PUFF

Puff, the magic dragon
 Lived by the sea
 And frolicked in the autumn mist
 In a land called Hanalee.
 Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
 And brought him strings and sealing wax
 And other fancy stuff.

(refrain)

Oh! Puff, the magic dragon
 Lived by the sea
 And frolicked in the autumn mist
 In a land called Hanalee. (2)

Together they would travel
 On a boat with billowed sails
 Jackie kept a lookout
 Perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
 Noble kings and princes (Ses)
 Would bow when'ere they came.
 Pirate ships would lower their flags
 When Puff roared out his name.

A dragon lives forever
 But not so little boys
 Painted wings and giant rings
 Make way for other toys.

One gray night it happened:
 Jackie Paper came no more.
 And Puff, the mighty dragon,
 He ceased his fearless roar,
 His head was bent in sorrow
 Green scales fell like rain.
 Puff no longer went to play
 Along the cherry lane.
 Without his lifelong friend
 Puff could not be brave.
 So Puff, the mighty dragon,
 Sadly slipped into his cave.

2. EL CONDOR PASA

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail,
 Yes, I would,
 If I could, I surely would.
 I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.
 Yes, I would.
 If I only could, I, surely would.

Away, I'd rather sail away
 Like a swan that's here and gone,
 A man gets tied up to the ground,
 He gives the world its saddest sound,
 Its saddest sound.

I'd rather be a forest than a street.
 Yes, I would.
 If I could, I surely would.
 I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet.
 Yes, I would.
 If I only could, I surely would.

3. BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

When you're weary, feeling small,
 When tears are in your eyes,
 I will dry them all,
 I'm on your side.
 Oh! When times get rough
 And friends just can't be found,
 Like a bridge over troubled water,
 I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,
 When you're on the street,
 When evening falls so hard,
 I will comfort you.
 I'll take your part,
 Oh! when darkness comes
 And pain is all around,
 Like a bridge over troubled water,
 I will lay me down.

Sail on silver girl,
 Sail on by.
 Your time has come to shine.
 All your dreams are on their way.
 See how they shine,
 Oh! If you need a friend
 I'm sailing right behind.
 Like a bridge over troubled water,
 I will ease your mind.

4. THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Hello, darkness, my old friend.
 I've come to talk with you again
 Because a vision softly creeping,
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
 And the vision that was planted in my brain
 Still remains within the sound of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone
 Narrow streets of cobblestone,
 'neath the halo of a street lamp
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a
 neon light
 That spit the night
 and touched the sound of ~~music~~ silence.

And in the naked light I saw
 Ten thousand people, maybe more.
 People talking without speaking
 People hearing without listening
 People writing songs that voices never share
 And no one dare
 Disturb the sound of silence.

"Fools", said I, "You do not know ^(that)
 Silence like a cancer grows.
 Hear my words that I might teach you."
 Take my arms that I might reach you."
 But my words like silent rain drops fell
 And echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed
 To the neon god they made.
 And the sign flashed out its warning
 In the words that it was forming.
 And the signs said,
 "The words of ^{the} prophets are written
 On the subway walls and tenement halls
 And whisper'd in the Sounds of Silence."

5. KUMBAYA

troubled
 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya. Oh! Lord, kumbaya.
 Someone' singing, Lord, Kumbaya. Oh! Lord, k.
 " praying " " " " " "
 Kumbaya, my Lord(3) Kumbaya
 Oh! Lord, Kumbaya.

NEW-ENGLISH CLUB SING SONG (4)

1. MELODY FAIR

Who is the girl with the crying face
Looking at millions of signs?
She knows that life is a running race.
Her face shouldn't show any lies.

REFRAIN:

So, Melody Fair, won't you comb your hair?
You can be beautiful, too.
Melody Fair, remember you're only a woman.
Melody Fair, remember you're only a girl.

Who is the girl at the window-pane
Watching the rain falling down?
Melody, life isn't like the rain,
It's just like a merry-go-round.

2. FIRST OF MAY

When I was small
And Christmas trees were tall,
We used to love while others used to play.
Don't ask me why
The time has passed us by.
Someone else moved in from far away.

Now we are tall
And Christmas trees are small,
And you don't ask the time of day,
But you and I, our love will never die,
But guess who cried come first of May.

The apple tree that grew for you and me,
I watch the apples falling one by one.
And I recall the moment of them all.
The day I kissed your cheek and you were gone.

Now we are tall, and Christmas trees are small
And you don't ask the time of day.
But you and I, our love will never die
But guess who cried, come First of May.
When I was small and Christmas trees were tall
Todd
Don't ask me why
The time has passed us by.
Someone else moved in from far away.

3. TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

You, ~~you~~ ^{who} are on your own,
Must have a code
That you can live by.
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a good-bye.
Teach your children well.
Their father's health did slowly go by.
And feed them on your dreams.
The one they bitched,
The one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them why.
If they told you, you would die.
So just look at them and sigh,
And know they love you.

And you of tender years
Can't know the fears
That your elders grew by.
And so, please, help them
With your beliefs

They seek the truth
Before they can die.
Teach your parents well
Their children's health will slowly go by.
And feed them on your dreams,
The one they bitched,
The one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them why.
If they told you, you would cry.
So just look at them and sigh,
And know they love you.

4. THE GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

A time to be reaping,
A time to be sowing;
The green leaves of summer are calling me home.
'Twas so good to be young then
In the season of plenty
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

A time just for planting,
A time just for plowing
A time to be courting a girl of your own.
'Twas so good to be young then,
To be close to the earth,
And to stand by your wife at the moment of birth.

A time to be reaping.
A time to be sowing
A time just for living
A place for to die,
'Twas so good to be young then.)
To be close to the earth.) bis
Now the green leaves of summer)
Are calling me home.)

5. MARIA

The most beautiful sound I ever heard:
Maria (4)
All the most beautiful sounds of the world
in a single word:
Maria (6)

Maria, I've just met a girl named Maria,
And suddenly that name will never be the same
same to me.
Maria! I've just kissed a girl named Maria,
And suddenly I've found
How wonderful a sound can be!
Maria! Say it loud and there's music playing.
Say it soft and it's almost like praying.
Maria, I'll never stop saying, "Maria."

SING SONG SHEET (5)

1. SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there.
She once was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without no seams nor needle work,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to find me an acre of land,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Between the salt water and the sea strands,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And gather it all in a bunch of heather.
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

2. I AM A ROCK

A winter's day
In a deep and dark December,
I am alone
Gazing from my window
To the streets below
On a freshly fallen shroud of snow.
I am a rock
I am an island.

I'll build walls,
A fortress deep and mighty
That none may penetrate.
I have no need of friendship.
Friendship causes pain.
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain.
I am a rock,
I am an island.

Don't talk of love.
Well, I've heard the word before.
It's sleeping in my memory
(And) I won't disturb the slumber
Of feelings that have died.
If I'd never loved I never would've cried.
I am a rock,
I am an island.

I have my books
And my poetry to protect me.
I am shielded in my armour,
Hiding in my room,
Safe within my womb.
I touch no one, and no one touches me.
I am a rock,
I am an island,
And a rock feels no pain,
And an island never cries.

"No man is an island." (John Donne)

3. HOMEWARD BOUND

I'm sitting in the railway station,
Got a ticket for my destination:
On a tour of one night stands,
My suitcase and guitar in hand,
And every stop is neatly planned,
For a poet and a one man band.

Homeward bound
I wish I was homeward bound
Home where my thought's escaping
Home where my music's playing
Home where my love lies waiting
Silently for me.

Every day is an endless stream
Of cigarettes and magazines,
And each town looks the same to me:
The movies and the factories,
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be ...

Tonight, I'll sing my songs again,
And I'll play the game and pretend.
But all my words come back to me.
In shades of mediocrity,
Like emptiness in harmony.
I need someone to comfort me.

4. OH! HAPPY DAY (Negro Spiritual)

Oh! happy day (1)
When Jesus washed
Oh! when He washed
When He washed
When my Jesus washed
When Jesus washed
Oh! washed my sins away.
Oh! happy day (8)
When Jesus washed, Oh! when he washed
When my Jesus washed
When Jesus washed, washed my sins away.
Oh! happy day (3)
He taught me how to watch
Fun and pray (2)
And every tall sin (2)
Every (3) day, every day.
Oh! happy day (2) Oh! happy, happy day
Oh! happy day
When my Jesus washed, oh! when he washed
When my Jesus washed all my sins away; He did
Oh! happy day (2)
He taught me how,
You see, He taught me how to watch
He taught me how to watch
And He taught me how to pray, fun and pray
And every tall sin, now, every tall sin
Every day (2)
Oh! happy day, happy day
Oh! happy day (3)
Oh! It felt so good
When Jesus
When Jesus washed (2)
When my Jesus washed my 'sins away
Oh! happy day (2)

SING SONG SHEET (6)

1. I BELIEVE

I believe for every drop of rain that falls
A flower grows.
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night
A candle grows.
And I believe for everyone who goes astray
Someone will come to show the way.
I believe, yes, I believe.
I believe above the storm the smallest prayer
Will still be heard.
I believe that someone in the great somewhere
Hears every word.
Every time I hear a newborn baby cry,
Or touch a leaf, or see the sky,
Then I know why I believe.

2. HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS.

He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole wide world in His hands(2)
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands(3)
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me brothers in His hands
He's got you and me sisters in His hands
He's got you and me brothers in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody here in His hands (3)
He's got the whole world in His hands.

3. IT'S ME THAT YOU NEED (Elton John)

Hey, there, look in the mirror.
Are you afraid you might see me looking at you?
Waiting, waiting at windows,
Oh! it's me that you need.
Yes, it's me, I'm waiting for you.
REFRAIN
But, I'll remain silent
Oh! I won't say a word.
I'll leave you to realize
I'm the light in your world.
And it's me, yes, it's me(3) That you're needing
Yes, it's me (3) that you need. Yes, it's me, (3)
If you want to be living.
I'm the one who's forgiving.
Admit that it's me that you need.

Watching, watching the swallows fly,
It all means the same,
Just like them, you can fly home again,
But don't, no, don't forget yesterday.
Pride is an ugly word, girl.
And still know my name.
But I'll remain silent.

4. THE LONG AND WINDING ROAD

The long and winding road
That leads to your door
Will never disappear.
I've seen that road before,
It always leads me here, I
Leads me to your door.
The wild and windy night wind
That the rain washed the road,
Has left it full of tears
Crying for the day.

Why leave me standing here?
Let me know the way.
Many times I've been alone,
And many times I've cried.
Anyway, you'll never know
The many ways I've tried,
And still they lead me back
To that long and winding road.
You left me standing here
A long, long time ago.
Don't leave me waiting here,
Lead me to your door.

5. JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

CROWD
Hosanna, Heysanna Sanna Sanna Ho
Sanna Hey Sanna Hosanna.
1) Hey, JC, JC, won't you smile at me?
2) Hey, JC, JC, you're alright by me.
3) Hey, JC, JC, won't you fight for me?
Sanna Ho, Sanna Hey, Superstar.
CAIAPHAS riot
Tell the rabble to be quiet, we anticipate a
This common crowd is much too loud
Tell the mob who sing your song
That they are fools and they are wrong.
They are a curse, they should disperse.
JESUS
Why waste your breath moaning at the crowd?
Nothing can be done to stop the shouting
If every tongue was still,
The noise would still continue. (to sing.)
The rocks and stones themselves would start

6. HE

He can turn the tide and calm the angry sea.
He alone decides who writes a symphony. (bright
He lights every star that makes our darkness
He keeps watch all through each long and lonely
(night
He still finds the time to hear a child's first
(prayer
Saint or sinner call and always find him there.
Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live,
He'll always say: "I forgive."
(true
He can grant our wish to make our dreams come
He can paint the clouds and turn the grey to
(blue
He alone knows where to find the rainbows in.
He alone can see what lies beyond the bend.
He can touch a tree and turn the leaves to gold.
He knows every lie that you and I have told.
Though it makes him sad to see the way we live
He'll always say: "I forgive."

7. IMAGINE

Imagine there's no heaven. It's easy if you try.
No hell below us. Above us only sky.
Imagine all the people...Living for today...Aha
Imagine there's no countries. It isn't hard to do.
Nothing to kill or die for. And no religion too.
Imagine all the people, living life in peace.
You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one.
I hope some day you'll join us, and the world will be one.
Imagine no possessions. I wonder if you can.
No need for greed or hunger. A brotherhood of Man.
Imagine all the people sharing all the world.
You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one.
I hope some day you'll join us, and the world will
live as one.

SING SONG SHEET (7)

1. SING

Sing, sing a song.
Sing out loud,
Sing out strong.
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad.

Sing, sing a song.
Make it simple to last
Your whole life long.
Don't worry that it's not
Good enough for anyone
Else to hear.
Just sing, sing a song.

La la la la la la la

Sing, sing a song.
Let the world sing along.
Sing of love there could be.
Sing for you and for me.

2. YESTERDAY ONCE MORE

When I was young
I'd listen to the radio
Waiting for my favorite songs,
When they played, I'd sing along.
It made me smile.

Those were such happy times,
And not so long ago,
How I wondered where they'd gone,
Put them back again,
Just like a long lost friend,
All the songs I loved so well.

Every sha-la-la-la,
Every wo-wo-wo-wo
Still shines.
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling
That they're starting to sing
So fine.

When they get to the part
Where he's breaking her heart,
It can really make me cry.
Just like before,
It's yesterday once more.

Looking back on how it was
In years gone by,
And the good time that I had
Makes today seem rather sad,
So much has changed

It was songs of love that
I would sing to them,
And I'd memorize each word.
Those old melodies
Still sound so good to me
As they melt the years away.

REFRAIN

All my best memories
Come back clearly to me.
Some can even make me cry
Just like before.
It's yesterday once more.

3. SHOULDN'T HAVE LIED

Well, she got her daddy's car, and she cruised
to the hamburger stand now.
and she forgot all about the library like she
told her old man now.
and with the radio blasting, just cruising as
fast as she can now.
And she'll have fun, fun, fun till her daddy
takes the cheever away.

Well, you knew all along that your dad's getting
wise to you now.
And since he's taken his set of keys, been
thinking your fun is over now.
But you can come along with me 'cause we've got
lots of things to do now.
And we'll have fun, fun, fun, now that daddy
took the cheever away.

4. THE END OF THE WORLD

Why does the sun go on shining?
Why does the sea rush to shore?
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
Cause you don't love me any more.

Why do the birds go on singing?
Why do the stars glow above?
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
It ended when I lost your love.

I wake up in the morning and I wonder
Why everything's the same as it was.
I can't understand, no, I can't understand
How life goes on the way it does.

Why does my heart go on beating?
Why do these eyes of mine cry?
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
It ended when you said goodbye.

5. I SHALL SING

I shall sing, sing my song
Be it right, be it wrong
In the night, in the day
Any how, any way.

I shall sing: La la la la la la la la

With my heart, with my soul
For the young, for the old
When I'm high, when I'm low
When I'm first, when I'm slow.

6. WOYAYA

We are going
Heaven knows where we are going
We'll know we're there.

We will get there
Heaven knows how we will get there
We know we will.

It will be hard we know
And the road will be muddy and rough.
But we'll get there
Heaven knows how we will get there
We know we will.