

Musical Moments Choir – Session 1 Spring 2021

Magic Moments

Magic moments

Memories we've been sharing

Magic moments

When two hearts are caring

Time can't erase the memory of

These magic moments filled with love

Theme of the week - Seas and Rivers

My Bonny Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

My Bonnie lies over the sea

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

So bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back Bring back oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me

Bring back Bring back oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me

What shall we do ...? (Sea Shanty dating back to 1839 !!)

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Early in the morning!

Put him in a long boat till his sober
Put him in a long boat till his sober
Put him in a long boat till his sober
Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Early in the morning!

Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him
Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Early in the morning!
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Hoo - ray and up she rises
Early in the morning!

Messing About on the River

When the weather is fine then you know it's a sign
For messing about on the river.
If you take my advice there's nothing so nice
As messing about on the river.
There are long boats and short boats and all kinds of craft,
And cruisers and keel boats and some with no draught.
So take off your coat and hop in a boat
Go messing about on the river.

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 near 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

The Wreck of John B

We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
'Round Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
I feel so breakup, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B sails
See how the main sail sets
Send for the captain ashore
Let me go home
I wanna go home
Let me go home
I feel so broke up
I wanna to go home

Yellow Submarine

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine