

Musical Moments Choir – Session 4 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 - Mountains and Hills

She'll be comin round the mountain (1927)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot)

She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round the mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot)

Chorus

Singing eye eye ipee ipee eye

Singing eye eye ipee ipee eye

Singing eye eye ipee - eye eye ipee – eye eye ipee ipee eye

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horses

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back!)

Chorus

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snee snore)
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snee snore)
She will have to sleep with Grandma, she'll have to sleep with Grandma
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snee snore)

Chorus

Go tell it on the mountain

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day
I asked the Lord to help me
And he showed me the way

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

I love to go a wandering – play along with an instrument in the chorus

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.

Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me "Come join my happy song".

Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, valdera, come join my happy song

Will ye go Lassie Go !

O the summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly bloomin'
The wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie, go?

White Cliffs of Dover

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after.
Tomorrow, when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep.
The valley will bloom again.
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again.

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

The hills are alive with 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 sing every song it hears
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

Climb Every Mountain

Climb every mountain
Search high and low
Follow every highway
Every path you know
Ooh, yeah
Climb every mountain
Ford every stream
Follow every rainbow
'Till you find your dream

A dream that will need
All the love you can give
Every day of your life
For as long as you live

Climb every mountain
Ford every stream
Follow every rainbow
'Till you find your place

Climb every mountain
Ford every stream
Follow every mountain (every mountain)
Don't you ever give up, no ohh
Climb every mountain (every mountain)
There's a brighter day on the other side
Follow every rainbow
'Till you find your dream