**Musical Moments Choir – Session 13**

**Magic Moments (1957)**

*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 – Two Folk Songs**

**She’ll be comin’ round the mountain when she comes (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*

**Blowin’ in the wind – Bob Dylan (1962)**

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man
How many seas must the white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand

Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they are forever banned

*The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind*

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist
Before it washed to the sea
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free

Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see

*The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind*

**Lullaby of Birdland – George Shearing (1952)**

Lullaby of Birdland, that's what I
Always hear when you sigh
Never in my wordland
Could there be ways to reveal
In a phrase how I feel

Have you ever heard two turtle doves
Bill and coo when they love?
That's the kind of magic
Music we make with our lips when we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I'd cry in my pillow
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of Birdland whisper low
Kiss me sweet and we'll go
Flyin' high in Birdland
High in the sky up above
All because we're in love

**Spanish Eyes (1965) Al Martino**

Blue Spanish eyes

Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes
Please, please don't cry

This is just adios and not goodbye
Soon I'll return
Bringing you all the love your heart can hold
Please say "Si, si"
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me

**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