**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