Lyric Sheet for Spring 2024 music

**The Journey**

(solo- may be individual or a small group)

‘Tis a gift to be simple, ‘tis a gift to be free, ‘tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.

And when we find ourselves in the place just right ‘twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shant be ashamed.

To turn, turn will be our delight ‘til by turning, turning we come round right.

Part 1: Go - ing home, I am going home.   
Part 2: Going home, going home, I am going home.

Part 1: Go - ing home, Nevermore to roam.   
Part 2: Going home, going home, Nevermore to roam.

All: Though the road’s been so long, now I’m going home  
 to the place I belong. I am going home.

Part 1: Go - ing home, I am going home.   
Part 2: Going home, going home, I am going home.

Part 1: ‘Tis a gift to be simple, ‘tis a gift to be free,  
Part 2: Going home, going home,

Part 1: ‘tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.  
Part 2: I am go- ing home.

Part 1: And when we find ourselves in the place just right  
Part 2: Going home, going home,

Part 1: ‘twill be in the valley of love and delight.   
Part 2: ‘twill be in the valley of love and delight.

Part 1: Going home, going home.\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Part 2: ‘twill be in the valley of love and delight\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Hush! Somebody’s Callin’ My Name**

*Parts 1 & 2 sing the same words throughout.*

***Chorus***  
Hu - *sh* Hu - *sh*, Somebody's callin’ my name.

Hu ----------- *sh*, Somebody's callin’ my name.

Hu - *sh* Hu - *sh*, Somebody's callin’ my name.

Oh, my Lord, oh, my Lord, what shall I do?

*Verse 1*  
I’m so glad that trouble don’t last always. (3x)

Oh, my Lord, oh, my Lord, what shall I do?

***Sing Chorus***

*Verse 2 (solo, choir replies after each line*)

Solo: I’m so glad I got my ‘ligion in time. Choir: Hallelujah, Lord\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Solo: I’m so glad I got my ‘ligion in time. Choir: Oh, glory, Lord\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Solo: I’m so glad I got my ‘ligion in time. Choir: Oh, Lord, what shall I do?

***Sing Chorus***

*Verse 3*  
Soon one mornin’ death come creepin’ in my room. (3x)

Oh, my Lord, oh, my Lord, what shall I do?

***Sing Chorus***

***Sing Chorus again, but very softly.***

Hu – *sh*, Hu – *sh*, Hu-------------*sh*

**When You Wish Upon A Star**

*All choir will sing the same part for this song. Our graduating 8th graders will sing the melody.*

When a star is born, They possess a gift or two,   
One of them is this: they have the power to make a wish come true.

When\_\_\_ you\_\_\_\_ wish\_\_\_ on a star, no diff’rence who you are,   
Anything your heart desires will come to you, to you.  
Your\_\_\_\_ heart\_\_\_\_\_ in\_\_\_\_\_ your dream, no request is too extreme.   
When you wish upon a star as dreamers do.

(*everyone unison on melody*)  
Fate is kind, She brings to those who love, the sweet fulfillment of their secret longing.

Like\_\_\_\_ a\_\_\_\_\_ bolt\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Fate steps in and sees you through,   
When you wish upon a star your dream comes true.

**Amani Utupe (Grant Us Peace, Give us Courage)**

As we travel down this weary road, amani utupe na ustawi\*.

We need strength to carry on our load, amani utupe na ustawi.

Grant us peace, give us courage. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Grant us peace, give us courage. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Road is rocky and the way is dark. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Every road has a different fork. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Grant us peace, give us courage. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Grant us peace, give us courage. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Hallelujah, hallelujah! Amani utupe na ustawi.

Hallelujah, hallelujah! Amani utupe na ustawi.

Grant us peace, give us courage. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Grant us peace, give us courage. Amani utupe na ustawi.

Grant us peace, give us courage. Amani utupe na usta\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_wi\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

Amani utupe na ustawi.

*\* Ah-mah-nee oo-too-peh nah oo-stah-wee*

**J’entends Le Moulin**

Part 2: J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.

All: J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.

La, la, la…….  
  
Mon père a fait bâtir maison, tique, tique, tique taque.

J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.

(*Part 2 starts, part 1 echoes one measure later)*  
I hear the windmill, ticka, ticka, tacka, I hear the windmill, tacka.

I hear the windmill, ticka, ticka, tacka, I hear the windmill, tacka.

My father had a fine house built, ticka, ticka, ticka, tacka.

I hear the windmill, ticka, ticka, tacka, I hear the windmill, tacka.

La, la, la……..

Part 2: J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.

All: J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.

Three carpenters came to build the house, ticka, ticka, ticka, tacka.

J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.

La, la, la…….

(*Part 2 starts, part 1 echoes one measure later)*  
J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.

J’entends le moulin, tique, tique, taque. J’entends le moulin, taque.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

J’entends le moulin.

**Joy to the World (Jeremiah Was a Bullfrog)**

Jeremiah was a bullfrog, was a good friend of mine.

Never understood a single word he said, but he always had a mighty fine time.

Yes, he always had a mighty fine time.

Singing joy\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to the world\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ all the boys and girls\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me.

*Part 2:* If I were the king of the world, *Part 1:* Tell you what I’d do,

*All:* Throw away the cars and the bars and the wars, and spend more time with you.

Yes, I’d spend more time with you.

Singing joy\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to the world\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ all the boys and girls\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me.

Jeremiah was a bullfrog, was a good friend of mine.

Never understood a single word he said, but he always had a mighty fine time.

Yes, he always had a mighty fine time.

Singing joy\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to the world\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ all the boys and girls\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me.

(rest) Joy\_\_\_ to the world\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (rest) All\_\_\_ the boys and girls\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

(rest) Joy\_\_\_ to the world\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (rest) Joy\_\_\_ to you and me\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

(rest) Joy\_\_\_to the world\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ all\_\_\_\_\_\_\_the boys and girls\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me.

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me.

Joy to you and me.

Joy\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_to you\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ me\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_