

Choir Summer Fayre and Music Evening

Summer Fayre: Friday 5th June

Music Evening: 24th June

Si Si Si

Sisi, Sisi, Do la da, Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Sisi, Sisi, Do la da,, Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Bana ha, Bana ha,, Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Bana ha, Bana ha, Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Ha, banaha, Yaku sine ladu banaha.
Ha, banaha, Yaku sine ladu banaha.

Doe a Dear

Doe, a deer, a female deer
ray, a drop of golden sun
me, a name I call myself
far, a long, long way to run
sew, a needle pulling thread
la, a note to follow so
tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to do oh oh oh

So, do, la, fa, mi ,do ,re
So, do, la, ti do, re, do

When you know the notes to sing, You can sing most anything

Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do!

Lonely Goatherd

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd, layee odl layee odl layeeoo
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd, layee odl layee odl oo
Folks in a town that was quite remote heard layee odl layee odl layeeoo
Lusty and clear from the goatherd's throat heard layee odl layee odl oo

O ho layeeodl lee o, o ho layee odl ay
O ho laydee odl lee o laydee odl lee o lay

(music)

A prince on the bridge of a castle moat heard layee odl layee odl lay ee o
Man on a road with a load to tote heard layee odl layee odl oo
Men in the midst of a table d'hote heard, Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
Men drinking beer with the foam afloat heard, Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

O ho layeeodl lee o, o ho layee odl ay
O ho laydee odl lee o laydee odl lee o lay

(music)

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard, Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat heard, Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
What a duet for a girl and goatherd, Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

O ho layeeodl lee o, o ho layee odl ay
O ho laydee odl lee o laydee odl lee o lay

Hmmm
Odl lay ee (odl lay ee)
Odl lay hee hee (odl lay hee hee)
Odl lay ee

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hoo hoo
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd, Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat heard, Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hmm hmm
What a duet for a girl and goatherd, Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Happy are they lay dee olay dee lee o
Soon the duet will become a trio Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Odl lay ee, old lay ee
Odl lay hee hee, odl lay ee
Odl lay odl lay, odl lay odl lee, odl lay odl lee
Odl lay odl lay

My Favourite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings. These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels,
doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, these are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into springs, these are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites, When the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things

And then I don't feel so bad

So Long Farewell

There's a sad sort of clanging from the clock in the hall
And the bells in the steeple too
And up in the nursery an absurd little bird
Is popping out to say "cuckoo"

[Marta, Gretl, Brigitta:]

Cuckoo, cuckoo

[Children: Marta, Gretl, Brigitta:]
Regretfully they tell us Cuckoo, cuckoo
But firmly they compel us Cuckoo, cuckoo
To say goodbye . . .

[Marta, Gretl, Brigitta:]
Cuckoo!
[Children:]
. . . to you

[Children:]
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, good night
[Marta:].
I hate to go and leave this pretty sight

[Children:]
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, adieu
[Friedrich:]
Adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu!

[Children:]
So long, farewell, au revoir, auf wiedersehen
[Liesl:]
I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne

[Children:]
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye
[Kurt:].
I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye -- Goodbye!
[Brigitta:]
I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie
[Louisa:]
I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly
[Gretl:]
The sun has gone to bed and so must I

[Children:]
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Parents: Goodbye!

Hear the Wind

Hear the wind, up in the trees, come a long and follow me.
Hear my song, my melody, don't you wish that you were free?
From the mountains to the valleys, from sea to shining sea.
Hear my song , my melody,
Come away, Oh come with me.