

Wimoweh ("Mbube")

Chorus

Imbube, mbube

Lion, stay away

Estrella é lua nova ("A Star is a New Moon")

Estrella do céu é lua nova

Cravejada de ouro, makumbebê

Óia a makumbebê, óia a Makumaribá!

A star in heaven is a new moon

bejewelled in gold Makumbebê

Look at makumbebê, look at Makumaribá!

She'll Be Comin' Around the Mountain

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.

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.

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi, Babe)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi, Babe)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet her,

We'll all go out to meet her when she comes.

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes. (Scratch, scratch!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes. (Scratch, scratch!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas, she'll be wearing red pajamas,

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes.

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes. (Snore)

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes. (Snore)

She will have to sleep with Grandma, she will have to sleep with Grandma,

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes.

We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Yum, yum!)

We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Yum, yum!)

We will all have chicken and dumplings, we'll all have chicken and dumplings.

We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes.

Clair de Lune ("In Shining Moonlight")

Au clair de la lune,
Mon ami Pierrot,
Prête-moi ta plume
Pour écrire un mot.
Ma chandelle est morte,
Je n'ai plus de feu.
Ouvre-moi ta porte
Pour l'amour de Dieu!

Au clair de la lune,
Pierrot répondit:
Je n'ai pas de plume,
Je suis dans mon lit.
Va chez la voisine,
Je crois qu'elle y est.
Car dans sa cuisine.
On bat le briquet.

Au clair de la lune,
L'aimable Arlequin
Frappa chez la brune,
Qui répond soudain:
Qui frapp' de la sorte?
Il dit à son tour:
Ouvrez votre porte,
Pour le dieu d'amour.

Au clair de la lune,
On n'y voit que peu;
On chercha la plume
On chercha le feu.
Cherchant de la sorte
Ne sais c'qu'on trouva;
Mais je sais qu'la porte
Sur eux se ferma

Tonight by the moonlight,
Pierrot, my dear friend
A note I would soon write,
If a pen you'd lend.
Burnt out is my candle,
and my fire is cold
unlock your door handle
for God's love of old.

In the moonlight bright then,
Pierrot answered me:
I do not have a pen,
I'm in bed, you see.
Go next door, the neighbor
does not yet retire,
In the Kitchen labors
Someone at the fire.

By the moonlight bright then,
This fool went and knocked
At the brunettes door, when.
Through the door she asked
Who is knocking now, here?
In return he spoke:
Open up your door dear,
For the love of God.

Only by the moonlight
Not much can be told.
They search for a pen now
Then the fire behold.
Searching this and that way
Who knows what they'll find.
This much tho' I can say,
They closed the door behind

Down by the Riverside

TEXT

I'm gonna lay down my troubles
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my troubles
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more.

refrain

I ain't gonna study war no more,
I ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more.
I ain't gonna study war no more,
I ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more.

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more.

This Land is Your Land

TEXT

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

Solo:

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

Solo: I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

Chorus (X2)