

## The Complete Lyrics of "Shenandoah"

O Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
Away, you rolling river,  
O Shenandoah I long to hear you,  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

'Tis seven long years since last I've seen you,  
And hear your rolling river.  
'Tis seven long years since last I've seen you,  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Missouri, she's a mighty river.  
Away, you rolling river.  
The redskins' camp lies on its borders.  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

The white man loved the Indian maiden,  
Away, you rolling river.  
With notions his canoe was laden.  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

"O, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,"  
Away, you rolling river.  
"My love will last as does the water."  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

The chief disdained the trader's dollars:  
Away, you rolling river.  
"My daughter never you shall follow."  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,  
Away, I'm bound away, across the wide Missouri.

And then there came a Yankee skipper.  
Away, you rolling river.  
He winked his eye, and tipped his flipper,  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

He sold the chief that fire-water,  
Away, you rolling river.  
And 'cross the river he stole his daughter.  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri

"O, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
Away, you rolling river.  
Across that wide and rolling river."  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri

### **The Text of "In Remembrance"**

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glint on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you wake in the morning hush, I am the swift, uplifting rush of quiet birds in  
circling flight.  
I am the soft starlight at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry. I am not there, I did not die!

### **The Lyrics to "O, My Love's Like a Red, Rose"**

O my Love is like a red, red rose That's newly sprung in June; O my Love is like a  
melody that's sweetly played in tune.

So fair art thou, my bonnie lass, So deep in love am I; And I will love thee still, my  
dear, till all the seas gang dry.

Till all the seas gang dry, my dear, and the rocks melt with the sun; I will love thee  
still, my dear, while the sands of life shall run.

So fare thou art, my bonnie love! So deep in love am I, and I will come again, my  
love, though it were ten thousand mile.

### **The Lyrics to "The Neighbor's Chorus" by Jacques Offenbach**

Please excuse us, mister, we don't want to bother, we only want to know  
Why do you look so low? Give us all the lowdown,  
Did you reach a show-down with your last lady love?  
Did she keep you waiting, did she break your date?  
Please elucidate, please elaborate

Did she treat you badly, was she very bad?  
Did she make you mad? Are you very sad?  
Was she a very rich man's daughter  
Who showed that she was not all you thought her?  
When with your songs of love you sought her,  
Were you dowsed with water poured down from above?  
Did you beat her, try to choke her till you made her pout?  
Did her father take a poker, did he throw you out?  
Did you beat her and choke her and knock her all about? Ah!

### **Fact Check Regarding "Ring Around the Rosie"**

The usual story is this: This nursery rhyme began about 1347 and derives from the not-so-delightful Black Plague, which killed over twenty-five million people in the fourteenth century. The "ring around a rosie" refers to the round, red rash that is the first symptom of the disease. The practice of carrying flowers and placing them around the infected person for protection is described in the phrase, "a pocket full of posies." "Ashes" is a corruption or imitation of the sneezing sounds made by the infected person. Finally, "we all fall down" describes the many dead resulting from the disease.

HOWEVER, these "related" references do not seem to appear until approximately 200 years after the song was created.

### **PSLCES**

**P**lant your feet shoulder width, outside foot slightly forward

**S**hift your weight forward onto the balls of your feet

**L**ift your upper body

**C**heekbones - Raise them

**E**yebrows - Raise them, too

**S**parkle - put a sparkle in your eyes

now SING!

### **Lyrics to "Watch With Me" by Daniel Gawthrop**

Tarry here and watch with me.

Blood and body proffered now to sanctify the Paschal lamb.

From warmth and comfort driven now to that most bitter cup.

And as he pled, we slept.

Tarry here and watch with me.

Bowed by sin, yet unredeemed in sorrow, even unto death.

Thy will, not mine, be done this night, in agony he prayed.  
And as he bled, we slept.

Tarry here and watch with me.  
Friends, a stones throw distance kept; succor sought, by angels given.  
A kiss, betrayal, and a cross; the hour is at hand.  
And as it fled, we slept.

### **The Gift to Sing**

Sometimes the mist overhangs my path,  
And blackening clouds about me cling;  
But, oh, I have a magic way  
To turn the gloom to cheerful day—  
    I softly sing.

And if the way grows darker still,  
Shadowed by Sorrow's somber wing,  
With glad defiance in my throat,  
I pierce the darkness with a note,  
    And sing, and sing.

I brood not over the broken past,  
Nor dread whatever time may bring;  
No nights are dark, no days are long,  
While in my heart there swells a song,  
    And I can sing.