

AM Chorus Booklet 2 – words only

Banaha

Si si si si dolada,
Yaku sineladu banaha

Si si si si dolada,
Yaku sineladu banaha

Banaha, banaha,
Yaku sineladu banaha

Banaha, banaha,
Yaku sineladu banaha

Ha banaha,
Yaku sineladu banaha

Ha banaha,
Yaku sineladu banaha

Pronunciation Guide

Written Phonetic

Si see

Do doe

la lah

da dah

Ya yah

ku koo

ne neh

du doo

ba bah

na nah

ha hah

What a Wonderful World

I see trees of green,
Red roses too;
I see them bloom,
For me and you,
And I think to myself,
“What a wonderful world.”

I see skies of blue,
And clouds of white,
The bright blessed day,
The dark sacred night,
And I think to myself,
“What a wonderful world.”

The colours of the rainbow,
So pretty in the sky,
Are also on the faces,
Of people goin’ by,
I see friends sha-kin’ hands, sayin’,
“How do you do!”
They’re really sayin’,
“I love you.”

I hear babies cry,
I watch them grow;
They’ll learn much more than I’ll ever know,
And I think to myself,
“What a wonderful world.”
Yes, I think to myself,
“What a wonderful world.”

Summer Holiday

We're all going on a summer holiday,
No more working for a week or two,
Fun and laughter on our summer holiday,
no more worries for me or you,
For a week or two.

We're going where the sun shines brightly.
We're going where the sea is blue.
We've seen it in the movies,
Now let's see if its true.

Evrybody has a summer holiday,
Doin things they always wanted to,
So we're going on a summer holiday,
To make our dreams come true,
For me and you.
For me and you.
For me and you.
For me and you.

The Northern Lights of Old Aberdeen

When I was a lad a tiny wee lad my mother said to me:

“Come see the Northern lights my boy, they’re bright as they can be.”

She called them the heavenly dancers merry dancers in the sky,
I’ll never forget that wonderful sight they made the heavens bright.

The Northern Lights of Old Aberdeen mean home sweet home to me.

The Northern Lights of Aberdeen are what I long to see.

I’ve been a wand’rer all of my life and many a sight I’ve seen,
God speed the day when I’m on my way to my home in Aberdeen.

I’ve wandered in many far off lands, and travelled many a mile.

I’ve missed the folk I cherished most, the joy of a friendly smile.

It warms up the heart of the wand’rer, the clasp of a welcoming hand.

To greet me when I return, home to my native land.

The Northern Lights of Old Aberdeen mean home sweet home to me.

The Northern Lights of Aberdeen are what I long to see.

I’ve been a wand’rer all of my life and many a sight I’ve seen,

God speed the day when I’m on my way to my home in Aberdeen.

Can't Help Falling in Love

Wise men say only fools rush in,
But I can't help falling in love with you.
Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you?

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea,
Darling, so it goes.
Some things are meant to be.

Take my hand,
Take my whole life too.
For I can't help falling in love with you.
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Come Sing

Come, sing, joyfully now, sing this song for all to hear, sing joyful song.

Do Re Mi

Let's start at the very beginning,
a very good place to start,
when you read you begin with A, B, C!
When you sing you begin with

(all) Do-Re-Mi

(lower voices) Do-Re-Mi

(higher voices) Do-Re-Mi

(all) The first three notes just happen to be

(higher voices) Do-Re-Mi

(lower voices) Do-Re-Mi

(all) Do-Re-Mi-Fa-So-La-Ti

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 sew.
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
that will bring us back to
Doh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

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 sew.
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
that will bring us back to Doh!
Do-Re-Mi-Fa-So-La-Ti-Do, So, Do!

The Dancing in Kyle

When the sun has gone down in the dark western islands our work is all done
for a while,

Then we gather together whatever the weather and drive to the dancing in
Kyle.

Now there's Mairi and Duncan and Morag and Calum and Flora and Kenna and
Don

And were driving from Dornie, Glenelg and Killilan and laughing as we race
along.

Then Ruari will sing of the beauties of Islay and Seumas of Stornaway's Isle,
Then the finest of dancers will show us the lancers when we go to the dancing
in Kyle.

There's the swirl of the kilt and the skirl of the pipes and Ken Mason's
accordion band,

And it's oh! For the eightsome and ah! for the jig, and the Dashing White
Sergeant is grand.

Soon the dawn will be showing the great mountains glowing and we must drive
many a mile,

But we'll leave Inverinate and Ardelve and Dornie next time that there's
dancing in Kyle.

And we'll arm and we'll swing and we'll heuch and we'll sing and we'll set to
our partners in style,

For there's nothing so grand in the whole of the land as to go to the dancing in
Kyle.