

Mad Moon

That night the Moon went mad and cut off all her hair;
Pressed her face to the window panes to stare at the people there.
And when they saw her face and heard her mad, white tune;
They leaped and danced all over the place
To the song of the lunatic moon.

The Moon

O moon, shining in the night, O moon, are you listening?
O moon, silvery and bright, come again tomorrow night.
Nighttime will soon be done, bringing the morning sun.
Where will you go? What will you do?
While you are gone, I'll wait for you.
O moon, shining in the night, O moon, are you listening?
O moon, silvery and bright, come again tomorrow night.
Daylight is coming soon. Where will you go, O moon?
Over a cloud? Under a hill?
See you tomorrow night, I will. O moon.

Path to the Moon

I long to sail the path to the moon
On a deep blue night, when the wind is cool.
A glist'ning path, that runs out to sea,
Silver the sails to carry me over the sea.
So will I sail, on a starry night
On the path to the moon, a seabird's flight.
Skimming the waves, where the fishes play,
Traveling on, for many a day.
Silver the sails to carry me over the sea.

Cantique

To all weeping souls,
To all fleeting sins,
I open, cradled by stars,
My hands full of grace.

No sin can live
When Love has spoken,
No soul can die
When Love has wept.

And if Love goes astray
On terrestrial paths,
Its tears will find me
And not go astray.

Ave Maria

Hail Mary, full of grace,

The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us sinners,
Now and in the hour of our death. Amen.

The Storm is Passing Over

Have courage my soul and let us journey on
Though the night is dark and I am far from home.
Thanks be to God the morning light appears.
The storm is passing over, the storm is passing over,
The storm is passing over, Hallelu.

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

The Lord bless you and keep you,
The Lord make His face to shine upon you,
And be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you,
And give you peace. Amen.

Festival Sanctus

Holy Lord God Sabaoth!
Hosanna to God, Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord God.
The heavens and the earth are full of your glory!

Shule Aroon

*This piece is usually sung from the point of view of a woman lamenting a lover who has joined the military.

I wish I was on yonder hill
'tis there I'd sit and cry my fill
And every tear would turn a mill
I'll sell my rock, I'll sell my reel
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a coat of steel
I wish, I wish, I wish in vain
I wish I had my heart again
And vainly think I'd not complain
Chorus:
Come, come, come, my love
Quickly come to me, softly move
Come to the door and away we'll flee
and safe forever may my darling be

The Journey

Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free,

Tis a gift to come down where you 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.
Going home, I am going home, nevermore to roam.
Though the road's been so long,
Now I'm going home to the place I belong.

The Wellerman

There once was a ship that put to sea, the name of the ship was the Billy of Tea;
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down O blow, my bully boys, blow.
Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.
One day, when the tonguin' is done we'll take our leave and go.
She had not been two weeks from shore when down on her a right whale bore;
The captain called all hands and swore he'd take that whale in tow.
Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.
One day, when the tonguin' is done we'll take our leave and go.
Before the boat had hit the water the whale's tail came up and caught her;
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her when she dived down below.
Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.
One day, when the tonguin' is done we'll take our leave and go.
No line was cut, no whatle was freed, the captain's mind was not on greed;
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed, she took that ship in tow.
Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.
One day, when the tonguin' is done we'll take our leave and go.
For forty days or even more, the line went slack then tight once more;
All boats were lost, there were only four, but still that whale did go.
Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.
One day, when the tonguin' is done we'll take our leave and go.
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on, the line's not cut and the whale's not gone;
The Wellerman makes his regular call to encourage the captain, crew and all,
Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.
One day, when the tonguin' is done we'll take our leave and go.

Let the River Run

Coming to the edge, running on the water,
We're running on the water,
Let the river run, let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Come, the new Jerusalem.
Silver cities rise; the morning lights the streets that meet them.
Sirens call them on with a song.
It's asking for the taking, trembling, shaking.
Oh, my heart is aching.
We're coming to the edge, running on the water,
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters.

United in Song

We have come from different places, but we share a common bond.
A unifying force that makes us one, as our musical journey has just begun!
Our voices blend together in the same rhythmic rhyme.
Let us lift our anthems high and let music fill the sky,
New heights we'll reach, all limits we'll defy!
We rise together united in song, inspired by harmony, our voices ring strong.
Our spirits soar on wings of sound, as joy, hope, and peace abound.
We stand together united in song!
Let the music that we sing, and the joy our songs may bring
Be a heartfelt gift and offering.
Breaking down dividing walls we accept this noble call:
Let the music that we share unite us all!
We rise together united in song, inspired by harmony, our voices ring strong.
Our spirits soar on wings of sound, as joy, hope, and peace abound.
We stand together united in song!