

A Cappella Group Songbook**Contents**

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Sloop John B (Beach Boys version)

We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
Well, I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

Chorus
So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore
Let me go home
Let me go home
I wanna go home, yeah, yeah
Well, I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

The first mate, he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone? Yeah, yeah
Well, I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail (hoist up the John B's sail)
See how the mainsail sets (see how the mainsail sets)
Call for the captain ashore
Let me go home
Let me go home
I wanna go home
Let me go home (hoist up the John B's sail)
(Why don't you let me go home?)
Hoist up the John B's sail (hoist up the John B's sail)
Feel so broke up
I wanna go home
Let me go home

Da Doo Ron Ron (The Crystals)

Met him on a Monday and my heart stood still
 Da doo ron ron ron da doo ron ron
 Somebody told me that his name was Bill
 Da doo ron ron ron da doo ron ron
 Yeah my heart stood still / Yeah his name was Bill
 And when he walked me home
 Da doo ron ron ron da doo ron ron

Picked me up at seven and he looked so fine
 Da doo ron ron ron da doo ron ron
 Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine
 Da doo ron ron ron da doo ron ron
 Yeah he looked so fine / yeah he's mine all mine
 And when he walked me home
 Da doo ron ron ron da doo ron ron x 2

What shall we do with the drunken sailor? (sea shanty – traditional)

What shall we do with the drunken sailor x 2
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor earlye in the morning?
Chorus : Hoo ray and up she rises x 2
Hoo ray and up she rises earlye in the morning

V 2 Put him in a long boat till he's sober

V 3 Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him

V 4 Shave his belly with a rusty razor

V 5 Put him in the bed with the Captain's daughter

Riffs

1. What shall we do / what shall we do / what shall we do / earlye in the morning
2. Drunken sailor / drunken sailor / drunken sailor/ earlye in the morning

The Wellerman (shanty)

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Billy O' Tea
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down
Oh blow, my bully boys, blow

Chorus

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go*

She'd 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

Chorus

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 low

Chorus

No line was cut, no whale was freed
The captain's mind was not of greed
And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She took that ship in tow

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

All I hava to do is dream (Everly Brothers)

Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream
Dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue in the night
And I need you to hold me tight
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream

I can make you mine
Taste your lips of wine
Any time, any day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

I can make you mine etc.....

I need you so etc

Dream, dream, dream,
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream

Rounds, chants and layered songs

- Make good friends but keep the old / Some are silver the others gold
- Row, row, row your boat
- Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening / When the bells are sweetly singing, sweetly singing / ding dong ding dong ding
- Viva la musica
- Hey Jude
- Dona nobis pacem
- Christmas is coming
- My dame has a lame tame crane / my dame has a crane that is lame / Pray gentle Jane that my lame tame crane / Feeds and comes home again
- London's burning
- Peace chant (om mani padmay hun; shalom shanti; la illa ha illa la hoo + Gloria)
- Banaha
Si si si si do la da / yaku sinay la doo banaha
Banaha, banaha, yaku sinay la doo banaha
Ha banaha, yaku sinay la doo banaha
- Abeyo (abeyo) / abeyo (abeyo) / abeyo beyo beyum mama (abeyo beyo beyum mama)
- Neesa : Neesa, neesa, neesa x3. Ga – wey – o, ga - wey - o

Sweet Dreams (are made of this) - Eurythmics

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I've travelled the world and the seven seas
Everybody's lookin' for something

Some of them want to use you
Some of them want to get used by you
Some of them want to abuse you
Some of them want to be abused

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I've travelled the world and the seven seas
Everybody's lookin' for something

Hold your head up
Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on
Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on
Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on
Keep your head up

Some of them want to use you
Some of them want to get used by you
Some of them want to abuse you
Some of them want to be abused

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I've travelled the world and the seven seas
Everybody's lookin' for something
Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I've travelled the world and the seven seas
Everybody's lookin' for something

Sweet dreams are made of this

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 I've travelled the world and the seven seas
 Everybody's lookin' for something

Mingulay Boat Song (with thanks to Geoff)

(Chorus)

Heave her ho, boys
 Let her go, boys
 Swing her head round into the weather
 Heave her ho, boys
 Let her go, boys
 Sailin' homeward to Mingulay

What care we though white the Minch is?
 What care we, boys, for windy weather
 When we know that every inch is
 Sailin' homeward to Mingulay

[Chorus]

Wives are waiting by the pier-head
 Gazing seaward from the heather
 Bring around, boys, then we'll anchor
 'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay

[Chorus]

Ships return now, heavy-laden
 Mother's holdin', babes are cryin'
 They'll return yet, when the sun sets
 Sailin' homeward to Mingulay

[Chorus x 2]

California Dreaming (thanks to Jonathan)

All the leaves are brown (All the leaves are brown)
And the sky is grey (And the sky is grey)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (On a winter's day)
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)
If I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.)
California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees)
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
You know the preacher liked the cold (Preacher liked the cold)
He knows I'm gonna stay (Knows I'm gonna stay)
California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (All the leaves are brown)
And the sky is grey (And the sky is grey)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (On a winter's day)
If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her)
I could leave today (I could leave today)
California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

Santiana : sea shanty

Oh, Santiana gained the day
Away Santiana
"Napoleon of the west" they say
Along the plains of Mexico

Chorus : Well, heave her up and away we'll go
Away Santiana
Heave her up and away we'll go
Along the plains of Mexico

She's a fast clipper ship and a bully good crew
Away Santiana
And an old salty Yank for a captain too
Along the plains of Mexico

Chorus : Well, heave her etc

Santiana fought for gold
Away Santiana
Around Cape Horn through the ice and snow
Along the plains of Mexico

Chorus : Well, heave her up etc

'Twas on the field of Molly-Del-Rey
Away Santiana
Well, both his legs got blown away
Along the plains of Mexico

Chorus : Well, heave her up etc

It was a fierce and bitter strife
Away Santiana
The general Taylor took his life
Along the plains of Mexico

Chorus : Well, heave her up etc

Santiana, now we mourn
 Away Santiana
 We left him buried off Cape Horn
 Along the plains of Mexico

Haul Away Joe (sea shanty)

When I was just a little lad or so me mammy told me
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)
 That if I didn't kiss the girls me lips would grow a-moldy
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)

Chorus: Away (ho!) Haul away, we'll haul away together
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)
 Away (ho!) Haul away, we'll haul for better weather
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)

I used to have an Irish girl, but she got fat and lazy
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)
 But now I've got a Bristol girl, and she just drives me crazy
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)

Chorus : Away (ho!) Haul away, etc

Old Louis was the king of France before the revolution
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)
 But then he got his head chopped off it spoiled his constitution
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)

Chorus : Away (ho!) Haul away, etc

You call yourself a second mate, you cann'e tie a bowline
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)
 You can't even stand up straight, when the packet she's a rollin'
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)

Chorus : Away (ho!) Haul away, etc

Well now can't you see the black clouds a-gatherin'?
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)
 Well now can't you see the storm clouds a-risin'?
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)

Chorus : Away (ho!) Haul away, we'll haul away together!
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)
 Away (ho!) Haul away, we'll haul for better weather
 (Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe)

Lean on Me

Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain, we all have sorrow.
But if we are wise,
We know that there's always tomorrow.

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show.

You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem that you'll understand,
We all need somebody to lean on.

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem that you'll understand,
We all need somebody to lean on.

If there is a load
You have to bear
That you can't carry
I'm right up the road I'll share your load
If you just call me.

Call me if you need a friend Call me,
Call me when you need a friend
Call me, call me a friend Call me, call me *etc to end*

Let it be me

I bless the day I found you
I want to stay around you
And so I beg you, let it be me

Don't take this heaven from one
If you must cling to someone
Now and forever, let it be me

Each time we meet love
I find complete love
Without your sweet love what would life be

So never leave me lonely
Tell me you love me only
And that you'll always let it be me

Each time we meet love
I find complete love
Without your sweet love what would life be

So never leave me lonely
Tell me you love me only
And that you'll always let it be me.

Here we come a-wassailing

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green;
here we come a-wand'ring
so fair to be seen.

Refrain:

Love and joy come to you,
and to you your wassail too;

and God bless you and send you a happy New Year,
and God send you a happy New Year.

Now is the month of Maying (Thomas Morley, published in 1595)

Now is the month of maying,
When merry lads are playing,
Fa la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la lah.
Each with his bonny lass
Upon the greeny grass.
Fa la la la la la la la, etc...

The Spring, clad all in gladness,
Doth laugh at Winter's sadness,
Fa la la, etc...
And to the bagpipe's sound
The nymphs tread out their ground.
Fa la la, etc...

Fie then! why sit we musing,
Youth's sweet delight refusing?
Fa la la, etc...
Say, dainty nymphs, and speak,
Shall we play barley break?
Fa la la etc...

Do you hear the people sing?

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Beyond the barricade
Is there a world you long to see?
Courfeyrac:
Then join in the fight
That will give you the right to be free!

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Will you give all you can give
So that our banner may advance
Some will fall and some will live
Will you stand up and take your chance?
The blood of the martyrs
Will water the meadows of France!

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart

Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Are you sure? (The Allison, 1961)

Goodbye (goodbye)
Farewell (farewell)
I'm not sure what to do

So long (so long)
Au revoir (au revoir)
It's hard, but I'll pull through

Are you sure you won't be sorry?
Comes tomorrow, you won't want me
Back again to hold you tightly?

Now are you sure
It's not your foolish heart?
That you won't grieve
If we're to be apart?

You will see as time goes by
We'll grow lonely
You and I
Dreaming of each other and we'll cry

Goodbye (goodbye)
Farewell (farewell)
I'm not sure what to do