

Sing Along 2014

All God's Creatures *Refrain*

All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
Some sing low, and some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
And some just clap their hands, paws,
or anything they got now!

Kuckuck, Kuckuck ruff's aus dem Wald

Kuckuck, Kuckuck ruff's aus dem Wald.
Lasset uns singen,
tanzen und springen!
Frühling, Frühling wird es nun bald.

Kuckuck, Kuckuck lässt nicht sein Schrei'n:
"Komm in die Felder,
Wiesen und Wälder!
Frühling, Frühling, stelle dich ein!"

Kuckuck, Kuckuck, trefflicher Held!
Was du gesungen, ist dir gelungen,
Winter Winter, räumt das Feld.

Hinaus in die Ferne

Hinaus in die Ferne
mit lautern Hörnerklang,
Die Stimmen erhebet
zum männlichen Gesang!
[:Der Freiheit Hauch weht
kräftig durch die Welt,
Ein freies, frohes Leben uns wohlgefällt.:]

Wir halten zusammen,
wie treue Brüder tun,
Wenn Tod uns umtobet
und wenn die Waffen ruhn.
[:Uns alle treibt ein reiner, freier Sinn,
nach einem Ziele streben wir alle hin!:]

Ich bin ein freier Wildbretschütz

[:Ich bin ein freier Wildbretschütz
und hab ein weit Revier. :]
[:Soweit die braune Heide geht
gehört das Jagen mir. :]

Refrain:

*Horrido, horrido, horrido, horrido, horrido
hussasa.*

Horrido, horrido, horrido, horrido, horrido .

[:So weit der blaue Himmel reicht ,
gehört mir alle Pirsch. :]

[: Auf Fuchs und Has und Haselhuhn,
auf Rehbock und auf Hirsch. :]

Refrain:

[: Doch weiß ich ein feins Mägdelein,
auf das ich lieber pirsch. :]

[:Viel lieber als auf Has und Huhn,
auf Rehbock oder Hirsch. :]

Refrain:

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too.
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
There goes
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.

Mein Hut, der hat drei Ecken

Mein Hut, der hat drei Ecken,
Drei Ecken hat mein Hut,
Und hat er nicht drei Ecken,
Dann ist es nicht mein Hut.

My hat, it has three corners,
Three corners has my hat,
And had it not three corners,
It would not be my hat.

Repeat Verse 1

There's a Hole in the Bucket

Men: There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, a hole.

Women: Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it.

Men: With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, dear Liza,
With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, with what?

Women: With a straw, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
With a straw, dear Henry, dear Henry, a straw.

Men: But the straw is too long, dear Liza, dear Liza,
The straw is too long, dear Liza, too long.

Women: Then cut it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Then cut it, dear Henry, dear Henry, cut it!

Men: With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, dear Liza,
With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, with what?

Women: With a knife, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
With a knife, dear Henry, a knife.

Men: But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, dear Liza,
The knife is too dull, dear Liza, too dull.

Women: Then, sharpen it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Then sharpen it, dear Henry, dear Henry, sharpen it!

Men: With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, dear Liza,
With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, with what?

Women: With a stone, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
With a stone, dear Henry, dear Henry, a stone.

Men: But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, dear Liza,
The stone is too dry, dear Liza, too dry.

Women: Then wet it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Then wet it, dear Henry, dear Henry, wet it.

Men: With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, dear Liza,
With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, with what?

Women: With water, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
With water, dear Henry, dear Henry, water.

Men: In what shall I carry it?, dear Liza, dear Liza,
In what shall I carry it?, dear Liza, with what?

Women: In a bucket, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
In a bucket, dear Henry, dear Henry, bucket!

Men: But there's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, a **hole**.

Rosestock, Holderblüh

Rosestock, Holderblüh,
wenn i__mein Dirndel sieh,
lacht mer vor lauter Freud
's Herzerl im Leib.

Refrain:

[:La-la-la - La-la-la, - La la la - La la la la la:]

Gsichterl wie Milch und Blut,
's Dirndel is gar so gut,
Um und um dockernett;
Wenn i's no hätt!

Refrain

Armerl so kugelrund,
Lippen so Frisch und gesund,
Füßerl so hurtig gschwind,
Tanzt wie der Wind.

Refrain

Wenn i ins dunkelblau,
Funkelhell Augerl schau,
Mein i, i schau In mei
Himmelreich nei.

Refrain

Hab mein Wage vollgelade

Hab mein Wage vollgelade,
voll mit alten Weibsen,
Als wir in die Stadt nein-ka-men,
hubn sie an zu keifen.
Drum lad ich all mein Le-be-tage
nie mehr alte Weibsen auf mein Wage,
Hü Schimmel hü!

Hab mein Wage vollgelade,
voll mit Männern, alten,
Als wir in die Stadt nein-ka-men,
murrten sie und schal-ten.
Drum lad ich all mein Le-be-tage
nie mehr alte Männerauf mein Wage.
Hü Schimmel hü!

Hab mein Wage vollgelade,
voll mit jungen Mädchen,
Als wir zu dem Tor nein-ka-men,
sangen sie durchs Städt-chen.
Drum lad ich all mein Le-be-tage,
nur mehr junge Mädchen auf mein Wage.
Hü Schimmel hü!

Anchors Aweigh

Stand, Navy, out to sea,
Fight our battle cry;
We'll never change our course,
So vicious foe steer shy-y-y-y.
Roll out the TNT, Anchors Aweigh.
Sail on to victory
And sink their bones to
Davy Jones, hooray!

Anchors Aweigh, my boys,
Anchors Aweigh.
Farewell to college joys,
we sail at break of
day – day – day - day.
Through our last night on shore,
drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more.
Here's wishing you
a happy voyage home



Bell Bottom Trousers

Once there was a little girl,
who lived next to me
And she loved a sailor boy,
he was only three
Now he's on a battleship,
in his sailor suit
Just a great big sailor man,
but he's just as cute

Refrain:

*Bell bottom trousers, coat of navy blue
She loves her sailor and he loves her too*

When they walk along the street,
anyone can see
They are oh so much in love,
happy as can be
Hand in hand they stroll along,
they don't give a hoot
He won't let, go of her hand,
even to salute

Refrain:

Everywhere her sailor went,
she was sure to go
Till one day he sailed away,
where she doesn't know
Now she's gonna join the Waves,
maybe go to sea
Try to find her sailor boy,
where ever he may be

Refrain:

If her sailor she can't find,
on the bounding main
She is hopeful he will soon,
come home safe again
So they can get married
and raise a family
Dress up all the kids,
in sailor's dungarees

Refrain:

What Shall we Do with a Drunken Sailor

1 (All):

**What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
Earl-eye in the morning**

Refrain (All):

**Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Earl-eye in the morning**

2 (Sopranos):

**Put him in the longboat 'til he's sober
Put him in the longboat 'til he's sober
Put him in the longboat 'til he's sober
Earl-eye in the morning**

Refrain (All):

3 (Altos):

**Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Earl-eye in the morning**

Refrain (All):

4 (Men):

**Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Earl-eye in the morning**

Refrain (All):

5 (All):

**What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
Earl-eye in the morning**

Refrain (All):

Lili Marlene

**Vor der Kaserne
Vor dem großen Tor
Stand eine Laterne
Und steht sie noch davor
So woll'n wir uns da wieder seh'n
Bei der Laterne wollen wir steh'n
|: Wie einst Lili Marleen. :|**

**Underneath the lantern,
By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to wait
T'was there that you whispered
tenderly,
That you loved me,
You'd always be,
My Lilli of the Lamplight,
My own Lilli Marlene**

**Aus dem stillen Raume,
Aus der Erde Grund
Hebt mich wie im Traume
Dein verliebter Mund
Wenn sich die späten Nebel drehn
Werd' ich bei der Laterne steh'n
|: Wie einst Lili Marleen. :|**

**Resting in our billets,
Just behind the lines
Even tho' we're parted,
Your lips are close to mine
You wait where that lantern softly gleams,
Your sweet face seems
To haunt my dreams
My Lilly of the Lamplight,
My own Lilly Marlene
My own Lilly Marlene**

Sloop John B

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

So hoist up the John B sails
See how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home
I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

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

So hoist up the John B sails
See how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home
I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

Guter Mond, du gehst so stille

Guter Mond, du gehst so stille
in den Abendwolken hin,
bist so ruhig, und ich fühle,
daß ich ohne Ruhe bin.
Traurig folgen meine Blicke
deiner stillen heitern Bahn.
O wie hart ist mein Geschicke,
daß ich dir nicht folgen kann!

Guter Mond, du gehst so stille
durch die Abendwolken hin
Deines Schöpfers weiser Wille
hieß auf jene Bahn dich zieh´n
Leuchte freundlich jedem Müden
in das stille Kämmerlein
und dein Schimmer gieße Frieden
ins bedrängte Herz hinein!

Guter Mond du wandelst leise
An dem blauen Himmelszelt,
Wo dich Gott zu seinem Preise
Hat als Leuchte hingestellt
Blicke traulich zu uns nieder
Durch die Nacht aufs Erdenrund.
Als ein treuer Menschenhüter
Tust du Gottes Liebe kund.

