May Lyrics

Songs you should already have:

Summer Is Icumen In (round)

Sweet The Evening Air Of May (round)

Hail Hail The First of May

Now Is The Month Of Maying

Entre mayo Y sale abril

New Songs

<u>Cuckoo (round) - Ravenscroft</u>

Cuckoo as I went walking on a May morning I heard a bird sing xxx

Hal An Tow

Take no scorn to wear the horn
It was the crest when you were born
Your father's father wore it and
Your father wore it, too

Chorus:

Hal-an-Tow, jolly rumbalow

We were up long before the day, O,

To welcome in the Summer

To welcome in the May, O,

For Summer is a-coming in,

And Winters gone away - O.

Robin Hood and Little John, They both are gone to fair, O

And we go to the merry green wood

To see what they do there, O,

Chorus

What happened to the Spaniard

That made so great a boast, O?

That they would eat the feathered goose

And we would eat the roast, O

Chorus

As for that Good Knight, St. George,

St. George he was a Knight, O

Of all the Knights in Christendom

St. George he is the right, O

Chorus

God bless Aunt Mary Moses

And all her power and might O,

And peace in Merry England

Peace both day and night, O,

Chorus

Whats in a song - Lucy Picco Simpson



 There's a time and a place for sorrow and woe When the pain and the tears are expected to flow, But give me a song and voices close by And that's when I'm likely to cry

There've been times when my heart has wanted to weep But the pain and the tears were buried too deep. Then out of the blue in a roomful of song. The locked-inside feeling was gone. There are places where pleasure is wrapped up and sold And you purchase a moment with silver and gold;
 But the pleasure of singing's a blessing to me 'Cause I know it by heart and it's free

Oh, the times I remember and cherish so much When we reach with our voices – it's almost like touch, And we pull in the circle and banish our fears And we try to keep singing for years.

End of Zoom session songs

Piano Man - Billy Joel

t's nine o'clock on a Saturday

The regular crowd shuffles in

There's an old man sittin' next to me

Makin' love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory?

I'm not really sure how it goes

But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete

When I wore a younger man's clothes"

La, la-la, di-dee-da

La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

Sing us a song, you're the piano man

Sing us a song tonight

Well, we're all in the mood for a melody

And you've got us feelin' alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine

He gets me my drinks for free

And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke

But there's some place that he'd rather be

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"

As the smile ran away from his face

"Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star

If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la, la-la, di-dee-da La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist

Who never had time for a wife

And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy

And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics

As the businessmen slowly get stoned

Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness

But it's better than drinkin' alone

Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday

And the manager gives me a smile

'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see

To forget about life for a while

And the piano, it sounds like a carnival

And the microphone smells like a beer

And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar

And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Oh, la, la-la, di-dee-da La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright

The Final Countdown (Ahem!) (You might want your kazoos again!)

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1

We're leaving together,
But still its farewell,
And maybe we'll come back,
To zoom, who can tell

I guess theres covid to blame
Its been a long year
Will things ever be the same again

Its the final countdown, the final countdown!

We're heading outdoors now
And so we stand tall,
We'll find all our singers,
And welcome them all

With so many months since we sang,
Voices to be found
I'm sure that we'll all miss zoom so!
Its the final countdown, the final countdown!