

### **SING WITH ME** - round by Ken Burton

1. Sing a song of love, sing a song of peace,  
Let the song ring on & hatred cease  
With your heart & voice, set your spirit free  
Come along & sing with me, come along & sing with me.
2. I can hear, you & me, sing together in harmony  
Sing aloud, joyfully, sing together with me,  
Sing together with me.
3. Everybody join the new song,  
Let it resound & ring  
Everybody join the new song,  
Let the whole world sing  
Echoing o'er hills & valleys, crossing over seas  
Come & join the new song with me, come & join the new song with me.

### **CHANGE IS NEEDED** - round by K.Logan

Change is needed, change is coming, we can change or have it change us  
Focus not on what we give up but on what we will gain  
And then sing, of a future we can build if we only trust ourselves to try.

### **ROBY MILL NEW YEAR CAROL - Trad**

Come, welcome the new year with anthems of joy  
In songs of thanksgiving our voices employ  
And mingle our tribute of gratitude here  
To all who have bless'd us with a happy new year

Chorus:

Happy new year to you  
Happy new year to you  
Dear friends and companions  
Happy new year to you  
With voices of gladness and hearts full of cheer  
We wish you, we wish you, a happy new year

At each years returning may joy be thy guest  
As the sun rises early & slips later west.  
So now we look forward for spring to appear  
And thus may we greet you with a "happy new year"

### **WE SHALL BE KNOWN - by Mamuse/Karisha Longaker**

We shall be known by the company we keep.  
By the ones who circle round to tend these fires.  
We shall be known by the ones who sow & reap,  
The seeds of change alive from deep within the earth.  
It is time now, it is time now that we thrive,  
It is time we lead ourselves into the well,  
It is time now and what a time to be alive,  
In this great turning we shall learn to lead in - love.  
In this great turning we shall learn to lead in love.

**For Everything I Felt A Love** - words taken from the poem The Progress Of Rhyme by John Clare, music K.Logan

For every thing I felt a love,  
The weeds below the birds above  
And weeds that bloomed in summers hours  
I thought they should be reckoned flowers

**SALIBONANI** (Zimbabwean song from memory)

**BABA YETU** - Christopher Tin & Chris Kiagiri

Baba yetu, yetu uliye  
Mbinguni yetu, yetu, amina  
Baba yetu, yetu, uliye  
Jina lako elitukuzwe