

Male Choirs Association of Australia

Male Choirs' Festival

Sydney Town Hall

30<sup>th</sup> October 2022

Music Lyrics

# Anthem

No man, no madness  
Though their sad power may prevail  
Can possess, conquer, my country's heart  
They rise to fail

She is eternal  
Long before nations' lines were drawn  
When no flags flew, when no armies stood  
My land was born

And you ask me why I love her  
Through wars, death, and despair  
She is the constant, we, who don't care  
And you wonder will I leave her  
But how?

....  
I cross over borders but I'm still there now  
Ah.....

How can I leave her?  
Where would I start?  
Let man's petty nations tear themselves apart  
My land's only borders lie around my heart

## **Ave, verum corpus**

Ave verum, verum corpus,  
Natum de Maria Virgine,  
Vere passum, immolatum  
In cruce pro homine

Cuius latus perforatum  
Unda fluxit et sanguine:  
Esto nobis praegustatum  
In mortis examine  
In mortis examine.

# Bring Him Home

God on high...  
Hear my prayer...  
In my need...  
You have always been there

He is young...  
He's afraid...  
Let him rest...  
Heaven blessed.

*(Bring him home,  
Bring him home  
Bring him home)*  
Ooh...

He's like the son I might have known  
If God had granted me a son.  
The summers die  
One by one  
How soon they fly  
On and on  
And I am old  
And will be gone.

Bring him peace  
Bring him joy  
He is young  
He is only a boy

You can take  
You can give  
Let him be  
Let him live

If I die  
Let me die

Bring him home  
Bring him home  
Bring him home.

## Calon Lân

Ooh, ooh.

I don't ask for easy living,  
Gold and pearls are not for me,  
But I crave a heart of goodness,  
(*Which*) will lead me lord to thee.

Heart so pure, so full of beauty,  
Finer far than flowers,  
Only hearts like this keep singing,  
Through life's darker, sadder hours.

ooh...

When we find that we are looking,  
At what earthly gain could be,  
Then we need our heart to guide us  
On to purer things with thee.

Heart so pure, so full of beauty,  
Finer far than nature's flowers,  
Only hearts like this keep singing,  
Through life's darker, sadder hours.

Ooh..

In the evening of my life Lord,  
When from earthly friends I part,  
For the sake of God, my Saviour  
Let me keep my loving heart.

Heart so pure, so full of beauty,  
Finer far than flowers,  
Only hearts like this keep singing,  
Through life's darker, sadder hours.

Calon lân (*yn llawn daioni*),  
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos:  
Dim ond calon lân all ganu  
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.

Calon lân ooh  
Calon lân, Calon lân

## Friendship in Song

Can you hear it, the sound we share?  
You and I, side by side,  
A song is born, and through us all  
Something stirs so rich and warm  
The sound of music in our soul  
And we are one for each other once more

Can you feel it? It's something rare  
To sing with you through the years  
Brings me hope, makes me whole  
And to see the crowd in tears  
Overcome by what they hear  
Ignites the passion of music in me

Can you see it, the Orange countryside?  
Amber leaves as they fall  
Among the orchards and the vines  
From the mountains sing out loud  
For the golden life of ours  
And our friendship, friendship in song

Friendship in song, friendship in song  
Friendship in song.

You are my strength to carry on  
I hear your voice and I am strong  
You are the healer of a broken heart  
When I'm alone I still hear our part

This is magic, what we've found  
Looking sharp, feeling proud  
You and I forever bound  
Man to man, friend to friend  
On a journey with no end  
That's our friendship, friendship in song

Friendship in song, friendship in song  
Sing out loud, sing out proud, sing out strong  
Friendship in song, friendship in song  
Here we belong, friendship in song.

## Silver Trumpet

*(Well, I've never been to Heaven,)* but I've been told,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, *(Gabriel)*;  
*(The gates are made of pearl)* and the streets are  
made of gold,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Lord.

*(O)* hand me down, O hand me down,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Gabriel  
*(Send it down)*, hand it down,  
Any ol' way, just get it down  
Hand me down my silver trumpet Lord.

*(If religion were a thing)* that money could buy  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, *(Gabriel)*;  
*(The rich would live)* and the poor would die,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Lord.

*(O)* hand me down, O hand me down,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Gabriel  
*(Send it down)*, hand it down,  
Any ol' way, just get it down  
Hand me down my silver trumpet Lord.

*(Well now, if you want a)* silver trumpet like mine,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, *(Gabriel)*:  
*(You'd better learn to play)* and in plenty of time,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Lord.

*(O)* hand me down, O hand me down,  
Hand me down my silver trumpet, Gabriel  
*(Send it down)*, hand it down,  
Any ol' way, just get it down  
*(Hand me down my silver trumpet)* O hand it down.

## My Lord, What a Morning

Refrain:

My Lord, what a morning,  
(*Oh*), my Lord, what a morning  
My Lord, what a morning,  
When the stars begin to fall.

You'll hear the trumpet sound  
To wake the nations underground,  
Looking to my God's right hand  
When the stars begin to fall.

[Refrain]

You'll hear the sinners mourn  
To wake the nations underground,  
Looking to my God's right hand  
When the stars begin to fall.

[Refrain]



## Rachie

For the brave and loyal  
'Neath his banner bold,  
Jesus ever Royal  
Holds a crown of gold.

To God's faithful army  
Satan's mobs must yield.  
We too have our duty  
On the battlefield.

For the brave and loyal  
'Neath his banner bold  
Jesus ever Royal  
Holds a crown of gold.

Forward we are marching  
Bravely in God's name  
See hells hoards approaching  
With spears of flame!

Our ranks never falter,  
Stretched out deep and wide,  
With the mighty victor  
Jesus on our side.

For the brave and loyal  
'Neath his banner bold  
Jesus ever Royal  
Holds a crown of gold.

Alleluia, Alleluia  
Praise him now and ever more  
Alleluia, Alleluia  
Praise him now and ever more  
Amen

# She

*(She may be the face I can't forget  
A trace of pleasure or regret  
May be my treasure or the price I have to pay)*  
She may be the song that summer sings  
May be the chill that autumn brings  
May be a hundred different things  
Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast  
May be the famine or the feast  
May turn each day into a Heaven or a Hell  
She may be the mirror of my dreams  
A smile reflected in a stream  
She may not be what she may seem  
Inside her shell

Ooh..

She, who always seems so happy in a crowd  
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud  
No one's allowed to see them when they cry  
She may be the love that cannot hope to last  
May come to me from shadows of the past  
That I remember 'til the day I die

She may be the reason I survive  
The why and wherefore I'm alive  
The one I'll care for through the rough and ready years  
Me, I'll take her laughter and her tears  
And make them all my souvenirs  
For where she goes I've got to be  
The meaning of my life is She

She  
Oh, she

# Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, I'm bound to go, 'Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, I'm bound to go, 'Cross the wide Missouri

Tis seven long years, since last I see thee  
Away you rolling river  
Tis seven long years, since last I see thee  
Away, I'm bound to go 'Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, .....I'm bound to go.....'Cross the wide Missouri

# Sixteen Tons

Hey! Hey! lis ten to me .... Lis-ten to me!

Some people say a man is made outta mud  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones  
(*A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong*)

... You load 16 tons, what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store

... I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine  
I loaded 16 tons of number nine coal  
(*And the straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my soul"*)

... You load 16 tons, what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store

To the company store

... If you see me comin', better step aside  
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died  
One fist of iron, the other of steel  
If the right one don't get you  
Then the left one will

... You load 16 tons, six-teen tons,  
you load six-teen, six-teen tons  
six-teen tons of number nine coal  
I owe my soul to the company store

**SIX-TEEN TONS!**

## Tell my father

Tell my father that his son  
Didn't run, or surrender  
That I bore his name with pride  
As I tried to remember  
You are judged by what you do  
While passing through

As I rest 'neath fields of green  
Let him lean on my shoulder  
Tell him how I spent my youth  
So the truth could grow older  
Tell my father when you can  
I was a man

*(Tell him we will meet again)*  
Where the angels learn to fly  
Tell him we will meet as men  
For with honor did I die  
Tell him how I wore the Blue  
Proud and true through the fire  
Tell my father so he'll know  
I love him so

*(Tell him we will meet again)*  
Where the angels learn to fly  
Tell him we will meet as men  
For with honor did I die  
Tell him how we wore the blue  
Proud and true like he taught us  
Tell my father not to cry  
Then say goodbye

## There Is Nothin' Like a Dame

... We've got sunlight on the sand  
We've got moonlight on the sea  
We've got mangoes and bananas you can pick right off a tree  
(*We've got volleyball and ping-pong and a lot of dandy games*)  
What ain't we got?  
We ain't got dames

... We get packages from home  
We get movies, we get shows  
We get speeches from our skipper  
And advice from Tokyo Rose  
We get letters doused with perfume  
We get dizzy from the smell  
What don't we get?  
You know darn well

(*... We've got nothing to put on a clean white suit for  
What we need is what there ain't no substitute for*)

... There is nothing like a dame  
Nothing in the world  
There is nothing you can name  
That is anything like a dame

... We feel restless, we feel blue  
We feel lonely and in brief  
We feel every kind of feeling  
But the feeling of relief  
We feel hungry as the wolf felt when he met Red Riding Hood  
What don't we feel?  
We don't feel good

... There is nothing like a dame  
Nothing in the world  
There is nothing you can name  
That is anything like a dame

... There are no books like a dame  
And nothing looks like a dame  
There are no drinks like a dame  
And nothing thinks like a dame  
Nothing acts like a dame  
Or attracts like a dame  
There ain't a thing that's wrong with any man here  
That can't be cured by putting him near  
A girly, womanly, female, feminine dame

# When the Saints go Marching in

Glory, glory hallelujah!  
The Lord goes marching in.

Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Oh, when the saints go marching in:  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,  
When the saints go marching in.

*(And)* when the revelation comes, &c.

Oh, when the new world is revealed, &c.

Oh, when they gather round the throne, &c.

Hallelujah, brothers, hallelujah, sisters!  
Hear the music going round and around,  
While the saints go marching up into glory,  
Oh, hear those angel trumpets sound.

And when they crown him King of Kings, &c.

And when the sun no more will shine, &c.

*(And when the moon has turned to blood, &c.)*

Ooh.....  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,  
When the moon has turned to blood

*(And on that)* hallelujah day,  
Hallelujah, brothers, hallelujah, sisters!  
Hallelujah day,  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,  
On that hallelujah, day.

Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Oh, when the saints go marching in:  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,  
When the saints go marching in.

Glory, glory, glory hallelujah

## You Raise Me Up

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;  
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;  
*(Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,)*  
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

Ooh....  
*(You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;*  
*You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;*  
*I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;)*  
You raise me up? To more than I can be.

There is no life no life without its hunger;  
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;  
*(But when you come and I am filled with wonder,)*  
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

Ooh....  
*(You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;*  
*You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;*  
*I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;)*  
You raise me up? To more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;  
*(I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;)*  
You raise me up? To more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;  
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;  
You raise me up? To more than I can be

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;  
*(I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;)*  
You raise me up? To more than I can be

You raise me up? To more than I can be..