Song Words

DA PACEM, DOMINE

Melchior Frank

Da pacem, Domine, Da pacem, Domine, in diebus nostris

HALLELUJAH

Leonard Cohen

I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord.
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name,
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much,
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch,
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you.
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of song
With nothing on my tongue but hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

AMAZING GRACE

John Newton

Riff:

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

Solo:

Amazing grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now I'm found. Was blind but now I see.

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

George David Weiss & Bob Thiele

I see trees of green, red roses too.
I see them bloom, for me and you.
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white.

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night.

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky,

Are also on the faces of people going by.
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"

They're really saying, "I love you".

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow, They'll learn much more, than I'll ever know. And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

WESTERING HOME

Hugh S. Roberton

Westering home, and a song in the air, Light in the eye and it's goodbye to care. Laughter o' love, and a welcoming there, Isle of my heart, my own one.

Tell me o' lands o' the Orient gay, Speak o' the riches and joys o' Cathay; Eh, but it's grand to be wakin' ilk day To find yourself nearer to Islay.

CHORUS

Where are the folk like the folk o' the west? Canty and couthy and kindly, the best. There I would hie me and there I would rest At hame wi' my ain folk in Islay.

CHORUS

HAPPY

Pharrell Williams

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say. Sunshine she's here, you can take a break. I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space With the air, like I don't care, and baby by the way.

(Because I'm happy)

Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof.

(Because I'm happy)

Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth.

(Because I'm happy)

Clap along if you know what happiness is to you.

(Because I'm happy)

Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do.

Here come bad news talking this and that, yeah!

Well, gimme all you got, and don't hold it back, yeah!

Well, I should probably warn ya I'll be just fine, yeah!

No offense to you, don't waste your time

CHORUS

(Happy)
Bring me down... can't nothing
(Happy)
Bring me down... My level's too high
(Happy)
Bring me down... can't nothing
(Happy)
Bring me down... I said

(Happy) [repeats]

Bring me down... can't nothing...
Bring me down... my level's too high...
Bring me down... can't nothing...
Bring me down, I said (let me tell you now)

CHORUS

CHORUS