**Day by day**

Day by day, Day by day, Oh, Dear Lord, Three things I pray:  
To see thee more clearly, Love thee more dearly,

Follow thee more nearly, Day by day

Day by day by day by day

**Angel-Stone**

Refrain: *The angel rolled the stone away, the angel rolled the stone away,*

*It was early Easter Sunday morning; the angel rolled the stone away.*

1. Mary came a-running, about the break of day,

Bringing news from Heaven, the stone was rolled away.

1. Angel said: He’s not here, He’s risen as He said.

Why d’you seek the living down here among the dead? Repeat refrain.

1. Thomas came a-running, his eyes were open wide,

Jesus said: Don’t doubt me, put your hand right in my side.

1. Soldiers there were plenty, stood outside where He lay,

But they could not hinder, the stone was rolled away! Repeat refrain.

1. Pilate and his wise men, didn’t know what to say,

Miracle upon them the stone was rolled away!

1. Looking for my Saviour, tell me where He lay,

High up on the mountain, the stone was rolled away!

Chorus: *Angel-stone! Angel-stone! Angel-stone! Angel-stone!*

**Roses I send to you**

1. Oh roses, whose beauty is subtle and rare,

For you my beloved so gentle and fair,

Roses I send to you, all I intend to you

Love and devotion I solemnly swear.

1. Oh beautiful messengers, fragrant and fair,

And greeting the morning all guiltless of care,

Roses I send to you, such I commend to you

Roses to grace your dark tresses of hair.

1. So blushing conscious each bud how demure!

But sad that their beauties so briefly endure!

Roses I send to you, all I intend to you

Yet ere they fade may they carry secure.

**The Rose**

1. Some say, "Love. It is a river that drowns the tender reed",

Some say, "Love. It is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed",

Some say, "Love. It is a hunger, an endless aching need",

I say, "Love. It is a flower and you its only seed".

1. It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance,

It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance,

It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give,

And the soul afraid of dyin', that never learns to live.

1. When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long,

And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,

Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow,

Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose.

**Banaha**

1. Sisi, sisi, dolada, yaku sine ladu banaha.

Sisi, sisi, dolada, yaku sine ladu banaha.

1. Banaha, banaha, yaku sine ladu banaha.

Banaha, banaha, yaku sine ladu banaha.

1. Ha, banaha, yaku sine ladu banaha.

Ha, banaha, yaku sine ladu banaha.

**Now is the month of maying**

1. Now is the month of maying when merry lads are playing, fa la,

Each with his bonny lass upon the greeny grass. Fa la.

1. The Spring, clad all in gladness doth laugh at Winter's sadness, fa la,

And to the bagpipe's sound the nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la.

1. Fie then! why sit we musing, youth's sweet delight refusing? Fa la.

Say, dainty nymphs, and speak, shall we play barley-break? Fa la.

**Lullaby by Birdland**

Lullaby by Birdland, that's what I always hear when you sigh,  
Never in my word-land could there be ways to reveal in a phrase how I feel.

Have you ever heard two turtledoves bill and coo when they love?  
That's the kind of magic music we make with our lips when we kiss.

And there's a weepy ol’ willow, he really knows how to cry,  
That's how I'd cry on my pillow, if you should tell me farewell and goodbye.

Lullaby by Birdland whisper low, kiss me sweet, and we'll go,  
Flying high in Birdland, high in the sky up above, all because we're in love.

**Cantus iteratus**

Ma-ni-a-na a-ri-us, ma-ni-a-na a-vi-us, Ma-ni-a-na pe-ri-us, ma-ni-a-na da-ti-us  
Ma-ni-a-na a-ti-a-be (x2) a-te-a ka-di e

Ma-ni-a-na a-ri-us (x2) ma-ni-a-na a-vi-us, ma-ni-a-na da-ti-us  
Ma-ni-a-na a-ti-a-be (2x) a-be-a ka-di-a

Ma-nia-na a-ri-us, ma-ni-a-na a-vi-us, Ma-ni-a-na pe-ri-us, ma-ni-a-na da-ti-us  
Ma-ni-a-na a-ti-a-be, ma-ni-a-na a-bi-e, ma-ni-a-na a-ti-a-be

Ma-ni-a-na a-ri-us, ma-ni-a-na a-vi-us, Ma-ni-a-na pe-ri-us, ma-ni-a-na a-ti-a-be

ka--ti-a-be a-di-us

Chorus: Ya ka ma ya ma-ma ya ka-ma-e (x4)

**Christi bayou**

Refrain: Bayou Christi bayou, Christi babanou, O Christi bayou  
Sleep little one sleep, sleep till the morning, hush now do not weep  
  
v1. See Mary is near, keeping you safe, nothing shall harm you, fright nor alarm you,

O Christi bayou Repeat refrain  
  
v2. Hush, shepherds draw near, wise men shall kneel, homage to bring you, angels shall sing you, So softly to sleep Repeat refrain

v1 repeat. See Mary is near, keeping you safe, nothing shall harm you  
Fright nor alarm you, O Christi bayou…. O Christi, bayou, O Christi, bayou

**This Train**

This train is bound for glory, doesn't ever stop,  
Better get a ticket, doesn't cost a lot.  
This train keeps moving on.  
  
There's a heaven bound train, always moving on the right track,  
Moving up to glory, I know it will never turn back. ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh.  
Moves with unity, peace and harmony, you will never be alone,  
This train keeps moving on.  
  
  
Moving on up…. (repeat/fade)