

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin', In the lane, snow is glistenin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland
Gone away is the bluebird, Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow, we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"
But you can do the job when you're in town
Later on, we'll conspire, As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we've made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow, we can build a snowman
And pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with Mr. Snowman
Until the other kiddies knock him down
Later on, we'll conspire, As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we've made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland
Walkin' in a winter wonderland
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

It's a lovely day today.

So whatever you've got to do,

You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true.

And I hope whatever you've got to do

Is something that can be done by two.

For I'd really like to stay.

It's a lovely day today.

And whatever you've got to do,

I'd be so happy to be doing it with you.

But if you've got something that must be done,

And it can only be done by one,

There is nothing more to say

Except it's a lovely day for saying

It's a lovely day.

***Would you like to swing on a star, Carry moonbeams home in a jar, And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a mule?**

A mule is an animal with long funny ears, He kicks up at anything he hears, His back is brawny and his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak, And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.

***Or would you like to swing on a star... pig!**

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face, His shoes are a terrible disgrace. He's got no manners when he eats his food, He's fat and lazy and extremely rude, But if you don't care a feather or a fig, You may grow up to be a pig!

***Or would you like to swing on a star... fish!**

A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook, He can't write his name or read a book, To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery he still gets caught, But then if that sort of life is what you wish, You may grow up to be a fish.

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo, Ev'ry day you meet quite a few, So you see it's all up to you. You can be better than you are, You could be swinging on a star.

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

**O ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.**

'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond,
Where in soft purple hue—, the highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

**O ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.**

Gin a body

Comin' thro' the rye

arr. Carsten Gerlitz

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

mf

Gin a bo-dy meet a bo-dy com-in' thro the rye

5

S.

A.

T.

B.

f

Gin a bo-dy kiss a bo-dy need a bo-dy cry? Ev - ry lass-ie has her ladd-ie,

8

S.

A.

T.

B.

nane they say have I, Yet all the lads they smile a me a com-in thro the rye

12

S. *mf* Gin a bo-dy meet a bo-dy com-in frae the toon

A. *mf*

T. *mf*

B. *mf*

15

S. *f* *f* Gin a bo-dy kiss a bo-dy need a bo-dy froon Ev - ry lass-ie has her ladd-ie

A. *f* *f*

T. *f* *f*

B. *f*

18

S. Nane they say have I Yet All the lads they smile a me a com-in' thro the rye

A.

T.

B.

22

S. *p* A - mong the train there is a swain a dear - ly loo ma-sell But

A. *p*

T. *p*

B. *p*

25

S. *mf* *mf* what his name or where he's hame I din-na care ta tell Ev' ry lass - has her ladd-ie

A. *mf* *mf*

T. *mf* *mf*

B. *mf*

28

S. nane they say have I, Yet all the lads they smile a me a com-in' thro the rye

A.

T.

B.

32

S.

A.

T.

8

B.

The musical score is for four voices: Soprano (S.), Alto (A.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be common time (C). The score consists of four measures, numbered 32 to 35. The Soprano part begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Alto part also begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The Tenor part begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats, with an '8' below the first measure. The Bass part begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The Soprano part has a melodic line with a quarter rest in measure 32, followed by quarter notes in measures 33 and 34, and a half note in measure 35. The Alto part has a melodic line with a half note in measure 32, followed by a half note in measure 33, and a half note in measure 34, and a half note in measure 35. The Tenor part has a melodic line with a quarter note in measure 32, followed by quarter notes in measures 33 and 34, and a half note in measure 35. The Bass part has a melodic line with a quarter note in measure 32, followed by quarter notes in measures 33 and 34, and a half note in measure 35.

**Speed Bonnie boat like a bird on the wing
“Onward”, the sailors cry
Carry the lad that’s born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.**

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunderclaps rend the air;
Baffled our foes stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare.

Speed Bonnie boat...

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
Ocean’s a royal bed
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
Watch o’er your weary head.

Speed Bonnie boat...

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singin' a song
Side by side

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load
Side by side

Through all kinds of weather, What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together, It doesn't matter at all
When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travelin' along, singin' our song
Side by side

See that sun in the mornin', Peekin' over the hill
I'll bet you're sure, it always has
And sure it always will
That's how I feel about someone
How somebody feels about me
We're sure we love each other
that's the way we'll always be

When I was just a little child
I asked my mother, what will I be
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?
Here's what she said to me

Qué será, será

Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see

Qué será, será

What will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?
I tell them tenderly

**Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away**

**Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day**

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some star-less night

Just in case you feel you wanna hold 'em
You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and *

For when your troubles start 'n multiplyin'
And they just might

It's easy to forget them without tryin'
With just a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and *

**Save it for a rainy Day, Save it for a rainy
Day**

You've got to give a little, take a little,
And let your poor heart break a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little.
Before the clouds roll by a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

As long as there's the two of us.
We've got the world and all it's charms.
And when the world is through with us
We've got each others arms.

You've got to win a little, lose a little.
And always have the blues a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

When marimba rhythms start to play,
dance with me, make me sway
Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Hold me close, sway me more.
Like a flower bending in the breeze,
Bend with me, sway with ease.
When we dance you have a way with me,
Stay with me, sway with me.

Other dancers may be on the floor
Dear but my eyes will see only you.
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I grow weak

I can hear the sound of violins,
Long before it begins.
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me now.

This special time, this special place,
Is brightened by your special face,
The gang will soon sing Auld Lang Syne
And touch this sentimental heart of mine.
Al-though we'll go our sep'rate way,
We'll share the mem'ry of this day.
I wish I may, I wish I might
Have the wish I wish for you tonight.

May you always walk in sunshine,
Slumber warm when night winds blow.
May you always live with laughter,
For a smile becomes you so.
May good fortune find your doorway,
May the bluebird sing your song.
May no trouble travel your way, May no worry stay too long.
May your heartaches be forgotten,
May no tears be spilled.
May old acquaintance be remembered,
And your cup of kindness filled and
May you always be a dreamer,
May your wildest dreams come true,
May you find someone to love, As much as I love you.

Some trails are happy ones,

Others are blue.

It's the way you ride the trail that counts,

Here's a happy one for you.

Happy trails to you,

Until we meet again.

Happy trails to you,

Keep smiling until then.

Who cares about the clouds when we're together?

Just sing a song, and bring the sunny weather.

Happy trails to you,

'till we meet again.