

## **I can hear a train a-coming**

Nickomo arr. Dom Stichbury

I can hear a train a-coming  
Way along the line  
I can hear a train a-coming  
Way along the line  
I can hear the whistle blowing  
And the rails begin to hum  
With a whisper, with a whisper,  
With a whisper, with a whisper  
Of a better day gonna come

I can hear freedom coming  
Way along the line  
I can hear freedom coming  
Way along the line  
I can hear the whistle blowing  
And the rails begin to hum  
With a whisper, with a whisper,  
With a whisper, with a whisper  
Of a better day gonna come

I can hear peace a-coming  
Way along the line  
I can hear peace a-coming  
Way along the line  
I can hear the whistle blowing  
And the rails begin to hum  
With a whisper, with a whisper,  
With a whisper, with a whisper  
Of a better day gonna come

# LIGHT FROM THE LIGHTHOUSE

Arr. Sarah Morgan

My Lord he done just what he said  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*  
He cured the sick and he raised the dead  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*

## Chorus

*Let it shine on, let it shine on,*  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*  
*Let it shine on, let it shine on,*  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*

Paul and Silas bound in jail  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*  
Ain't nobody gonna go their bail  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*

I know I got religion and I ain't ashamed  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*  
Angels in Heaven gonna write my name  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*

One of these days before too long  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*  
The whole wide world's gonna sing this song  
*Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me*

## Spotted Snakes (round) words William Shakespeare / music Carolyn Robson

Spotted snakes with double tongue,  
Thorny hedgehogs be not seen;  
Newts and blindworms, do no wrong.  
Come not near our fairy queen.

Ipharadisi, Ikhaya labafile; kulapho sophumla khona I pharadisi. (trad)  
(In Paradise where all the dead are living May we one day join them all there)

## **Thousands or More**

*arr. Sarah Morgan*

**From the repertoire of the Copper family of Rottingdean**

The time passes over more cheerful and gay,  
Since we've learned a new act to drive sorrows away.  
Sorrows away, sorrows away, sorrows away,  
Since we've learned a new act to drive sorrows away.

Bright Phoebe awakes so high up in the sky,  
With her red, rosy cheeks and her spark-a-ling eye  
Spark-a-ling eye, spark-a-ling eye, spark-a-ling eye  
With her red, rosy cheeks and her spark-a-ling eye

If you ask me for credit, you'll find I have none,  
With my bottle and friend, you will find me at home,  
Find me at home, find me at home, find me at home,  
With my bottle and friend, you will find me at home.

Although I'm not rich and although I'm not poor  
I'm as happy as those that's got thousands or more,  
Thousands or more, thousands or more,  
Thousands or more,  
I'm as happy as those that's got thousands or more