

Harbour

Anna Tabbush

When you've crossed the stormy waters
Come, walk a-shore
Bring your sons and bring your daughters
Wander no more

For our door is always open
And our hearth is always warm
When you need a place to shelter
We're a harbour in the storm


There'll be time for rest and sleeping
Come, walk a-shore
There'll be space for peace and healing
Wander no more

For in days of lesser fortune
Come, walk a-shore
We may need a door to open
Wander no more

Harbour


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SOPRANO




1. When you've crossed the storm - y wa - ters _____ Come walk a -
2. There'll be time for rest and sleep - ing _____
3. For in days of les - ser for - tune _____

ALTO



1. When you've crossed the storm - y wa - ters _____ Come walk a -
2. There'll be time for rest and sleep - ing _____
3. For in days of les - ser for - tune _____


BASS



1. When you've crossed the storm - y wa - ters _____ Come walk a -
2. There'll be time for rest and sleep - ing _____
3. For in days of les - ser for - tune _____

4

S.




shore. Bring your sons and bring your daugh - ters _____ Wan - der no more For our
There'll be space for peace and heal - ing _____
We may need a door to o - pen _____

A.



shore. Bring your sons and bring your daugh - ters _____ Wan - der no more For our
There'll be space for peace and heal - ing _____
We may need a door to o - pen _____

B.



shore. Bring your sons and bring your daugh - ters _____ Wan - der no more For our
There'll be space for peace and heal - ing _____
We may need a door to o - pen _____

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S. *door is al - ways o - pen And our hearth is al - ways warm When you*

A. *door is al - ways o - pen And our hearth is al - ways warm When you*

B. *door is al - ways o - pen And our hearth is al - ways warm When you*

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S. *need a place to shel-ter We're a har - bour in the storm*

A. *need a place to shel-ter We're a har - bour in the storm*

B. *need a place to shel-ter We're a har - bour in the storm*

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.

Love Call Me Home

Words and music: Peggy Seeger
Arr. Peter Amidon

When the waters are deep, Friends carry me over
When I cry in my sleep me, Love call me home.

*Time ferry me down the river
Friends carry me safely over
Life tend me on my journey
Love call me home*

When the waters are cold, Friends carry me over
When I'm losing my hold, Love call me home.

*Time ferry me down the river
Friends carry me safely over
Life tend me on my journey
Love call me home*

When I'm weary and cannot swim, Friends carry me over
Open your arms and take me in, love call me home

Time ferry me down the river.....

Take the gift I bring, Friends carry me over
Deep within me life is singing, love carry me home

Time ferry me down the river.....

Life offers a chance for friends to carry us over
Time can stop or dance forever, love call me home

Time ferry me down the river.....

Mingulay Boat Song

Words by Hugh S. Robertson, tune trad.

*Heel ya ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Turn her head into the weather,
Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys
Sailing homeward to Mingulay*

What care we though white the Minch is?
What care we for wind or weather?
Let her go boys; every inch is
Sailing homeward to Mingulay.

Wives are waiting, by the pier head,
All looking seaward, from the heather;
Pull her round, boys, and we'll anchor
'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay.

Ships return now, heavy laden
Mothers holdin' bairns a-cryin'
They'll return, though, when the sun sets
They'll return to Mingulay.

Paul's Shanty

Graham Pratt (for Paul Warrender)

1. Got no charts for where we're bound, Roll on Santyanna;
Once we're clear of Plymouth Sound, We're rolling down to Rio.

Take our chances with the tide, Toll on Santyanna;
Stars and luck to be our guide, We're rolling down to Rio.

Darkness falls, courage calls you; New horizons with the dawn;
Too late now to turn and run, We're rolling down to Rio

2. Take our leave of those on shore, Roll on Santyanna;
Some of them we'll see no more, We're rolling down to Rio.

Leave the harbour far behind, Roll on Santyanna;
No idea of what we'll find,. We're rolling down to Rio.

Head held high! Colours flying; New horizons with the dawn!
Too late now to turn and run, We're rolling down to Rio.
Rolling down to Rio!

Row on Row on

Music Tim Laycock Arr. Graham Pratt

4 parts

Clouds are upon the summer sky,
There's thunder on the wind.
Pull on, pull on and homeward go,
Nor give one look behind.

Chorus (after each verse):

*Row on, row on, another day
May shine with brighter light.
Ply, ply the oars and pull away,
There's dawn beyond the night.*

Like yonder river would I glide
To where my heart would be,
My barque would soon outsail the tide
That hurries to the sea

But yet a star shines constant still
Through yonder cloudy sky,
And hope as bright my bosom fills
With faith that cannot die.

Row on, row on, God speed the way,
Thou canst not linger here.
Storms hang around the closing day,
Tomorrow may be clear.

*Lyrics from ship's journal (1864) from the New Bedford whaler Three Brothers.
Similar set of words in the novel Arabella Stuart (1844) written by George
Payne Rainsford James.*

Steely Water / Lowlands Away

Trad. arr. Nancy Kerr

Steely water

Steely water, hard hearted silver grey
Greedy water, stealing my true love away
Oh cruel lover, cold- hearted as the sea
Steely water, stealing my love from me.

Lowlands away

I dreamed a dream the other night
Lowlands, lowlands away, my John.
My love he came all dressed in white
Lowlands away

I knew my love was drowned and dead
Low lands, low lands away, my John.
He stood so still, no word he said.
Lowlands away.

I'll cut away my bonny hair
Lowlands, lowlands away, my John
No other man shall think me fair
Lowlands away

To Portsmouth

To Portsmouth, to Portsmouth, it is a gallant town
And there we will have a quart of wine
with a nutmeg brown, Diddle down!
The gallant ship, the Mermaid, the Lion hanging stout
Did make us to spend there our sixteen pence all out.