

Blow the Winds, I Oh

Collected in Hampshire by Bob Copper

Sing O for a brave and a valiant barque, a brisk and lively breeze,
A bully crew and a captain too to carry me over the seas
To carry me over the seas my boys to my love so far away
She has taken a trip on a government ship ten thousand miles away.

Chorus

So blow the winds I Oh, and a roving I will go
I'll stay no more on England's shore so let the music play
I'll start by the morning train to cross the raging main
For I'm on the move to my own true love ten thousand miles away.

I wish that I was a bosun bold or only a bombardier
I'd hire a boat and hurry afloat and straight to my true love steer
And straight to my true love steer my boys, where the dancing
dolphins play
And the whales and sharks are having their larks ten thousand miles
away.

The sun may shine through a London fog and the Thames run bright
and clear
And the ocean's brine be turned to wine, and I may forget my beer,
And I may forget my beer my boys, and the landlord's quarter day
But I'll never part from my own sweetheart ten thousand miles away.

Only Remembered

Traditional melody collected in the Ozarks.
Harmony arrangement © Craig Morgan Robson Sept 2004

Up and away like the dew in the morning
Soaring from earth to its home in the sun
Thus will we part from the earth and life's labours
Only remembered for what we have done

Chorus

*Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered for what we have done,
Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered for what we have done.*

Shall we be missed, while others survive us,
Reaping the fields we in Springtime have sown?
Nay, for the part that we played in life's labours,
Only remembered for what we have done.

Only the truth that on earth we have spoken
Only the seeds that on earth we have sown
These shall pass onward while others survive us,
Only remembered for what we have done.

Up and away like the dew in the morning
Soaring from earth to its home in the sun
Thus will we part from the earth and life's labours
Only remembered for what we have done

Shenandoah (Trad. Arr Sarah Morgan)

Verse A Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, I'm bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Verse B Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, I'm bound to go, cross the wide Missouri

Verse A Tis seven long years since I last saw you,
Away, you rolling river
Tis seven long years since I last saw you
Away, I'm bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Verse B Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, I'm bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Verse A Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you
Away, I'm bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Verse Type A – all together

Verse Type B – overlapping parts

View the Land

by Sarah Morgan

Come walk with me and view the land,
Through field and forest, guarded by the Solent strand
Before it fades from sight and passes from your hand
Come walk with me and view the land.

Bright in the sky the kestrel's flight,
Above ploughed fields where through the soil the chalk shows white,
Across the downland slope where beechwood hangers* stand,
Come walk with me and view the land.

Through Hampshire lanes that I love best,
That run through quiet fields, by Itchen and by Test,
Where bound in brick and flint our barns and houses stand,
Come walk with me and view the land.

Is it our folly or our fate
Only to recognise the things we love too late?
Are we the masters, or mere slaves to greed's demand?
Come walk with me and view the land.

For now each green and pleasant field
Gives up its corn and clover to a different yield –
Straight roads and houses planted by uncaring hands –
Come walk with me and view the land.

And will our children yet unborn
Walk in the drovers' tracks or on New Forest lawns,
Or shall we tell them as we take them by the hand,
We made no move to save our land.

Repeat verse 1.