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All lyrics © Matthew Plant, except: Adiemus - Karl Jenkins Mary Did You Know? - Mark Lowry Panis Angelicus - Cézar Franck

Adiemus

Solo: Ariadiamus late, ariadiamus da, aria natus late adua Aravare tue vate, aravare tue vate, aravare tue vate latea Ariadiamus late, ariadiamus da, aria natus late adua Aravare tue vate, aravare tue vate, aravare tue vate latea

Choir:	Anamana coole rawe, anamana coole ra			
	Anamana coole rawe akala			
	Anamana coole rawe akala	Solo:	ayacooayeh	
	Anamana coole rawe akala	Solo: ayacooayeh		
	Aya coo ayeh, aya coo ayeh, yeh			

Instrumental 4 lines

Choir:	Anamana coole rawe, anamana coole ra		
	Anamana coole rawe akala		
	Anamana coole rawe akala	Solo: ayacooayeh	
	Anamana coole rawe akala	Solo: ayacooayeh	
	Aya coo ayeh, aya coo ayeh, yeh		
Solo:	o: Ariadiamus late, ariadiamus da, aria natus late adua Aravare tue vate, aravare tue vate, aravare tue vate latea		
Choir:	Anamana coole rawe, anamana coole ra		
	Anamana coole rawe akala		
	Anamana coole rawe akala	Solo: ayacooayeh	
	Anamana coole rawe akala	Solo: ayacooayeh	
	Aya coo ayeh, aya coo ayeh, yeh		
	Ayacooayeh-yeh (nine times)		

Bird Of Paradise

There is a song that I can sing for you I know a song that's sweet and true And my beautiful song will be a prayer for you In a restless world when the cold wind blows

There is a bird that sings in paradise I know that bird is sweet and true And my beautiful bird will sing a prayer for you And then she'll fly where no-one knows

Listen to the song-bird as she flies, as she flies Listen to the song-bird as she flies All my hopes and dreams are winging up across the sky With my beautiful bird of paradise

Building Bridges

What will become of our world? What will become of our beautiful beautiful world? What will become of the people? What will become of the beautiful people of Earth? All your possessions and secret ambitions can wait Reach out to your brothers and sisters before it's too late Let's build bridges, let's build bridges now We're building bridges, building bridges now

Where there is sorrow and pain Let there be sunshine and shelter from thunder and rain Where there is grief and despair Let us bring loving and laughter and hope in the air All your possessions and secret ambitions can wait Reach out to your brothers and sisters before it's too late Let's build bridges, let's build bridges now We're building bridges, building bridges now

We're building bridges, building bridges now

Catch The Moon

Whenever I'm ready I'm gonna reach out for the sky Whenever I'm ready I'm gonna teach myself to fly No matter how long it takes me No matter how the heartache breaks I'm gonna touch the stars and I feel it coming soon

I'm gonna reach right up and catch the moon I'm gonna reach right up and catch the moon I'm gonna reach right up and catch the summer moon

Wherever I'm singing I'm gonna build myself a home Wherever I'm singing I'll find a place to call my own I'm going where the music takes me I'm going where the song is making a noise for me and I feel it coming soon

Chorus

I don't care for a life without much emotion I don't care for a life of comfort and ease Like a rolling stone I'm stuck in perpetual motion But nothing's ever gonna bring me to my knees

Instrumental

Chorus Repeat

Every Child Has Rights

Every child has a right to dignity, life and liberty, Justice in the law Every child has a right to company, friends and family, With no fear of war To every child their own identity, nationality, Time to rest and play To every child of each ability each necessity, Growing from day to day

Children have the right to be healthy, to go to school and learn And say their prayers in their own religion's words Anytime and anywhere around the big wide world These are the rights of every boy and girl

Every child has a right to safety, free from slavery, Somewhere to call a home Every child has a right to security, confidentiality, Language of their own To every child responsibility, sensitivity To all the people of Earth To every child their individuality in diversity, Knowing each others' worth

Children have the right to speak and have their voices heard What's best for them should be the main concern Anytime and anywhere around the big wide world These are the rights of every boy and girl

Anytime and anywhere around the big wide world These are the rights of every boy and girl These are the rights of every boy and girl Yes, these are the rights of every boy and girl

Ghost Train In A Railway Town

Midnight in the leisure park: In a searing cloud of thunder-spark There's a banshee howling in the dark For the shade of William Stanier

Then beside the superstore, A blast from nineteen fifty four: A dragon's flaming furnace-roar From the ghost of the last Britannia

The London and North Western line Is just a distant memory And the London Midland Scottish Is a part of ancient history

All around Grand Junction roams The shade of William Stanier And Eagle Bridge is haunted By the ghost of the last Britannia

After more than a century Of Jumbo, Whale and Jubilee The doors are locked on the legacy Of seven thousand engines

Factory-floors in the Works are vacant Hammer-heads are still and silent Sirens sigh their last lament For the age of steam has ended

Chorus

At the kinder-tip in the dead of night Iron horses burning bright Fade away before the light When the BMXs fly

From London to Carlisle they blew Stallions born and bred in Crewe Fiery-blooded through and through Now cold as ash they lie

Chorus

Gloria / The Infant-King Is Sleeping

Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo Glory be to God on high, and on the Earth be peace Glory be to God on high, and on the Earth be peace

Come from the hillside, come from the field Listen to the life-long story Leave your labour, leave your wheel Come and see the innocent glory Nothing ever can prepare for this: Our maker taking on our nature Mother's blessing in a tender kiss And a child unaware of any traitor

Hush now, the infant-king is sleeping Dreaming without a care in the world But no-one knows that the future lies in weeping No-one sees the woman in the girl Look now, the star of fate is climbing Darkness turning to light across the land But no-one knows of the death before the rising No-one sees from the baby to the man

Dance to the fiddle and dance to the drum Sing to the six-string striving The one who was promised us now has come Dance to the prophecy thriving Nothing ever can compare to this: Creation cradled in a manger Perfect model of eternal bliss In a child unaware of any danger

Honour The Children

Listen to the harmony in the silence of the night – you may find your voice in a song of inspiration Gaze upon reality through the eyes of a child of light – you may see yourself as a part of all creation

I believe in the power of prayer and the power of the outstretched hand I believe in grace and blessing from above There's a power behind the purpose of the great unfolding plan and children are his messengers of love

Instrumental

We will tear down the walls where the proud and the mighty hide We will join our hands and celebrate our worth We will lift up our hearts to the highest height Let us rise and renew the face of the earth

Striving for serenity as a bird is alive in flight you may feel the spirit moving there to greet you Reaching for humanity through the world of a child of light you may find an angel waiting there to meet you

And I believe in the power of prayer and the power of the outstretched hand I believe in grace and blessing from above There's a power behind the purpose of the great unfolding plan and children are his messengers of love

Honour the children Honour the children Honour the children

How Many Clouds?

How many clouds are there in the sky? How many clouds are there in the sky Before a rainy day?

How many more children have to die? How many more children have to die Before we change our ways?

Remember the kids of Tunisia Remember the children of Libya Remember the children of Syria Remember them all

Dona eis pacem, Domine; Dona eis pacem. Dona eis pacem, Domine; Dona eis pacem.

Children are fighting around the world In more than half the wars One hundred million get no education Because of the impact of war Three hundred thousand under fifteen Are forced to fight in wars And half the people killed by war Are children

Lord, have mercy, save your children, Give your children peace and comfort. Lord, have mercy, save your children, Give them comfort now.

If You Follow Your Dreams

Looking back, I can see the track that I travelled on Looking back, I know how far I've been I remember the journey that I thought so very long But nothing was as hard as it seemed

Nothing is as hard when your dreams are there to guide you Everything has a place in heaven's scheme You can walk for miles when your friends are there beside you And everything in life will hold you high If you follow your dreams

Looking ahead, I can see the end I'll be working on Looking ahead, I feel hopeful and serene My destination is a situation where my heart belongs And nothing will be as hard as it seems

Chorus twice

In The Poppy Fields

In the poppy fields they are fallen Sleeping in the arms of the night See the wooden crosses in the morning Shining with the dawning of the light

Far beyond the trumpet-summons calling Far beyond the terrors of the grave In the lily fields heroes rest in peace Peace for the legions of the brave

And they paid the highest price And they made their lives a sacrifice And they died that we might live So we give to them our song

Magnificat

Behold, the handmaid of the Lord, the handmaid of the Lord, I will bow my head to do his will Magnificat, magnificat, Let my soul magnify the Lord

Mary, deep inside, is the gift of life, the gift of grace from the spirit of a loving God Mary, don't be afraid, you must believe, for you know what he asks of you is good

You are the woman chosen to carry the promised child, you are the one most favoured from on high. Still your trembling heart, and leave your doubt aside: You are the woman walking in the light.

Magnificat, magnificat, Let my soul magnify the Lord Behold, the handmaid of the Lord, the handmaid of the Lord, I will bow my head to do his will

Mary Did You Know?

Mary did you know that your baby boy Would someday walk on water? Mary did you know that your baby boy Would save our sons and daughters? Did you know that your baby boy Has come to make you new? This child that you delivered Will soon deliver you.

Mary did you know that your baby boy Would give sight to a blind man? Did you know that your baby boy Would calm the storm with his hand? Did you know that your baby boy Has walked where angels trod? When you've kissed your little baby Then you've kissed the face of God.

The blind will see, the deaf will hear, The dead will live again. The lame will leap, the dumb will speak The praises of the lamb.

Mary did you know that your baby boy Was Lord of all creation? Mary did you know that your baby boy Will one day rule the nations? Did you know that your baby boy Was heaven's perfect plan? The sleeping child you're holding Is the great I AM!

One Hundred Days

From Athens to Armenia, Sparta to Megara They laid down their weapons of war They summoned all the heroes, called them from the slaughter Told them they'd be warriors no more

They swore the sacred treaty, truce between the nations And laid down their weapons of war Some say it was seven days, others counted fifty But for now they would be warriors no more

From Elis to Olympia they lit the fire, they raised the flame And laid down their weapons of war People unto people came, players in the human game, Universal voices said No More, they said No More

From Asia and Australia, America and Africa Champions are gathered on our shore We honour all the heroes, welcome them as neighbours Tell them they'll be strangers no more

From twenty-seven centuries, we hear the call to unity As champions are gathered on our shore For the children of our children, down the generations Tell them they'll be strangers no more

From London to humanity we light the fire, we raise the flame As champions are gathered on our shore One hundred days of amnesty, peace shall be the legacy Universal voices say No More, we say No More

Panis Angelicus

Solo:

Panis angelicus, fit panis hominum Dat panis coelicus, figuris terminum O res mirabilis, manducat Dominum Pauper, pauper, servus et humilis Pauper, pauper, servus (servus) et humilis Repeat

Choir:

Panis angelicus, fit panis hominum Dat panis coelicus, figuris terminum O res mirabilis, manducat Dominum Pauper, servus et humilis Pauper, pauper, servus, servus et humilis

Terra Lamentaria

Terra dolorosa Terra lacrimosa Terra melancolica

Terra magnifica Terra pulcherrima Terra in pericula

Vorax humanitas Homines nefarii Gentes non caritates

> Terra salutaris Terra copiosa Terra lamentaria

Terra, O Terra

Earth In Mourning

Sorrowful Earth Weeping Earth Miserable Earth

Magnificent Earth Most beautiful Earth Endangered Earth

Greedy human nature Wicked humankind Uncaring peoples

Health-giving Earth Plentiful Earth Earth in mourning

Earth, O Earth

The Values We Hold Dear

Liberty, democracy and regard for the rule of law Respect for each and tolerance for all Down the generations they've been worth the fighting for Sure in these beliefs we now stand tall

These are the values we hold dear, my friend These are the values we hold dear These British values which we cherish and defend These are the values we hold dear

Tonight

Can you hear the sound of church-bells ringing, ringing? Can you hear a choir of angels singing tonight? Close the door to troubled history, open hearts to a new reality One small child could change the world from fear and hate to peace unfurled Can you hear the voices calling you tonight?

Down on the streets of the sleeping city Listen to the shadow singing alleluia! High on the slopes of the lonely valley Listen to the mountain singing alleluia! Can you hear it? Can you hear it? Alleluia! Alleluia!

Can you see the silent snowflakes flying, flying? Can you see the starlight softly shining tonight? Leave behind your old philosophy, come to meet the Prince of destiny One small child could ease your mind, and bring you home to humankind Can you see the signs of heaven near you tonight? Can you see the signs of heaven near you tonight?

You'd Be An Angel

Everyone feels, from time to time as if their life has begun to lose all reason and rhyme We all need, if we want to be strong to find a place in the scheme of things where we know we belong

And if I knew the secret of it all I'd say a prayer there'd be stardust all around you and a garland in your hair you'd be an angel If I held the key to the mystery I'd kneel and say a prayer and in another world not a million miles from here you'd be my guardian angel

There's a season for darkness and light there's a time to walk in the sun and a time for the night When your trials are over, and a new day begins you can turn your face to the future and open your wings

Chorus