

## **Cuckoo!**

By Benjamin Britten  
Words by Jane Taylor

Cuckoo, cuckoo...  
What do you do?  
“In April, I open my bill.  
In May, I sing night and day.  
In June, I change my tune.  
In July, far, far I fly...  
In August, away\_\_\_\_\_I must...”  
Cuckoo, cuckoo...

## **Durme, Durme**

Sephardic Folk Song  
Arr. Audrey Snyder

Durme, Durme ijiko de madre  
Durme, Durme sin ansia i dolor  
Durme, Durme ijiko de madre  
Kon ermozura de Sh'ma Yisrael

## **Marienwürmchen, or Ladybug**

German Folk Song translated by Mary Goetze  
By Johannes Brahms

O little ladybug come sit upon my hand, upon my hand; I do not wish to frighten.  
I want to see you fly away with your wings in colorful array  
Lovely colors, lovely colors I delight in.

O little ladybug, away! Your cottage burns, your children cry, your children cry unceasing.  
The cruel spider spins nearby, fly little ladybug oh fly  
For your children, for your children cry unceasing.

O little ladybug, fly on. Another friend, another friend would also wish to meet you.  
He wants to see you fly away, with your wings in colorful array.  
And greet you, he too would like to greet you

Music Academy of the West SING! Choral Program  
2022 Song Texts

## Kokoleoko

Liberian Folk Song

arr. George L.O. Strid

<b>Soprano (Part 1)</b>	<b>Alto (Part 2)</b>
<p>Kokoleoko, sister, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, rooster crowing for day. Kokoleoko, brother, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, time to be on our way. A-by, mama, A-bay. A-by, rooster crowing for day</p> <p>----</p> <p>“Time to get up and start the day!”</p> <p>----</p> <p>Hurry now, we must not delay. Singing kokoleoko, sister, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, rooster crowing for day. Kokoleoko, brother, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, time to be on our way A-by, mama, A-bay. A-by, rooster crowing for day.</p> <p>Wake up! Time to go my brother. Get up! Sun is up in the sky. We’re strong and we work together. We’re family you and I. Singin’ kokoleoko, sister, wake up! Kokoleoko, rooster crowing for day. Kokoleoko, brother, wake up! Kokoleoko, time to be on our way!</p> <p>Singing kokoleoko, sister, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, rooster crowing for day. Kokoleoko, brother, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, time to be on our way A-by, mama, A-bay. A-by, rooster crowing for day. It’s time for market, so let’s all, Kokoleoko! Everybody wake up!</p>	<p>Kokoleoko, sister, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, rooster crowing for day. Kokoleoko, brother, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, time to be on our way. A-by, mama, A-bay. A-by, rooster crowing for day</p> <p>Ev’ry morning the rooster crows</p> <p>----</p> <p>Off to market we all must go.</p> <p>----</p> <p>Singing kokoleoko, sister, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, rooster crowing for day. Kokoleoko, brother, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, time to be on our way A-by, mama, A-bay. A-by, rooster crowing for day.</p> <p>Time to get up and go my brother. Sun is shining way up in the sky. We are strong when we work together. We are family, you and I. Singin’ wake up, sister! Kokoleoko! Wake up, rooster crowing for day. Wake up, brother! Kokoleoko! Wake up, time to be on our way.</p> <p>Singing kokoleoko, sister, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, rooster crowing for day. Kokoleoko, brother, kokoleoko. Kokoleoko, time to be on our way A-by, mama, A-bay. A-by, rooster crowing for day. It’s time for market, so let’s all go! Everybody wake up!</p>

## **The Path to the Moon**

By Eric H. Thiman

Words by Madeline C. Thomas

I long to sail the path to the moon  
On a deep blue night, when the wind is cool:  
A glist'ning path, that runs out to sea,  
Silver the sails to carry me,  
to carry, carry, carry me over the sea.

So will I sail, on a starry night  
On the path to the Moon, a seabird's flight;  
Skimming the waves, where the fishes play,  
Traveling on, for many a day.

Silver the sails to carry me,  
to carry, carry, carry me over the sea.

## **Rise, Rise, Thou Merry Lark**

Traditional Welsh Song

Arr. Ruth Eleain Schram

Rise, rise, thou merry lark, whose upward flight I love to mark at early dawn of day.  
Leave, leave thy mossy laid, with graceful wing, now cleave the air and sing your roundelay.  
Higher still, yet higher fly, still soaring upward to the sky.  
Oh how lovely is the song that echoes as you glide along.  
Delightful harbinger of dawn, my blessing go with thee!

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## **Storm**

by James DesJardins

Hear in the distance a rumbling roar gathering on the horizon.  
Towering nimbus preparing to pour gathering on the horizon.  
Winds blow, shaking the elements. Clouds roll over the sky.  
Rains flow, washing the Earth as the storm rages on the horizon.  
Through the night, flashing in sight, running and racing the storm takes flight.  
Through the night, flashing in sight, dashing and crashing till morning light.  
Thunder! Lightning! Thunder! Strike with power  
Thunder! Lightning! Thunder! Comes the storm

Restless and relentless comes the tempest in a galloping fury

## **Tongo**

Polynesian Folk Song  
Arr. Greg Gilpin

Tongo  
Jim nee bye, bye, oh.  
Oom ba de kim bye oh  
Oo a lay  
Mah le ka ah lo way.