Et hav, der vugger sig til ro

Matti Borg 1997 / Juliane Preisler 1997

1. Et hav, der vugger sig til ro nu
   en strand der mørkner så blidt,
   en ren orangerød
   magi en fred, der rækker vidt
   mens vi holder hænder.

2. En nat der nærmer sig så blødt nu
   en lyd der stilner om os,
   en lillalyserød
   magi en sjæl, der kaster los
   mens vi lytter bølger.

3. Et lys der sænker sig så tavst nu
   en sol så langsomt på vej,
   en sommernatteblå
   magi et sind, der åbner sig
   mens vi fanger stjerner.

Musik og tekst: Sting

A1 You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we walk in fields of gold

A2 So she took her love
For to gaze awhile
Upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold

A3 Will you stay with me, will you be my love
Among the fields of barley
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we lie in fields of gold

A4 See the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
Among the fields of gold

B I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

C Mellemspil

A5 Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold

A6 You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold

Outro
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold

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GODMORGEN LILLE LAND

1. Godmorgen, lille land!
   Et land med sol, et land med dis,
   med kyst af sten og sand,
   som havets bølger slikker,
   med bakker skabt af is,
   koldt eller venligt skiftevis.

2. Godmorgen, ø ved ø!
   Nu ser vi Danmarks buetegn
   med blink af hav og sø,
   de slanke, lyse broer.
   I sol, i blæst, i regn
   bærer de os fra egn til egn.

3. Godmorgen, hver og en,
   som sidder ved et morgenbord
   fra Skagens hvide gren
   til Gedsers lange odde,
   på vores prik mod nord
   her på den kuglerunde jord.

4. Godmorgen, stå nu op!
   Stå ud af drøm og tankespind
   og stræk din tunge krop,
   for ingen er alene;
   når verden lukkes ind,
   bygger vi bro fra sind til sind.

Here Comes the Sun

Sang af The Beatles · 1969

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo
Here comes the sun
And I say, "It's all right"

Little darlin'
It's been a long, cold, lonely winter
Little darlin'
It feels like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-do
Here comes the sun
And I say, "It's all right"

Little darlin'
The smile's returning to the faces
Little darlin'
It seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun
And I say, "It's all right"

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Little darlin'
I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darlin'
It seems like years since it's been clear

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo
Here comes the sun
And I say, "It's all right"

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo
Here comes the sun
It's all right
It's all right

JEG VIL LA’ LYSET BRÆNDE

Tekst og musik: Ray-Dee-Oh

Stille sommeraftenvind
Månen trækker i din sjæl
Kalder ud, der hvor regnbuen ender
La' mig hviske til farvel

Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Indtil du har set, hvad du ville
Indtil du er hos mig igen
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Se, mit hjerte gløder i natten
For at du kan finde vejen hjem

Stille sommermorgenregn
Gennem byen med mig selv
Vinker højt mod din flyver på himlen
Hør mig hviske til farvel

Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Indtil du har set, hvad du ville
Indtil du er hos mig igen
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Se mit hjerte gløder i natten
For at du kan finde hjem, ja-ih-ja
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Indtil du har set, hvad du ville
Indtil du er hos mig igen

Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Se mit hjerte gløder i natten
For at du kan finde hjem, ja-ih-ja-ih-ja

Let It Be

Sang af The Beatles · 1970

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Lyse nætter

Sang af Alberte Winding · 1991

Nu kommer fuglene igen
og lyset vælter pludselig ind
Det kommer gennem alle sprækker
lyse nætter er tilbage.

Alt, hvad der rørte sig blev gemt
da du var rejst var det så nemt
Men hjertet ved godt, hvad det ønsker sig
at pynte sig for dig

Du er tilbage, du er hos mig
Du er tilbage, med varme dage
Du er hos mig

Nu kommer lydene igen
og verden vælter pludselig in
med parasoller og sandaler
bølger maler alt i sand

Jeg havde huset fuld af vind
og nye frugter fløjet ind
Men hjertet ved godt, hvad det ønsker sig
at pynte sig for dig

Du er tilbage, du er hos mig
Du er tilbage, med varme dage
Du er hos mig

Du er tilbage, med varme dage
Du er hos mig

Du er tilbage, med varme dage
Du er hos mig

Morning Has Broken

Sang af Cat Stevens · 1971

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

This Little Light of Mine

www.singing-bell.com

This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

All Around My Neighborhood - I'm gonna let it shine
All Around My Neighborhood - I'm gonna let it shine
All Around My Neighborhood - I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

What a Wonderful World

I see trees of green, red roses too,
I see them bloom for me and you,
And I think to myself:
What a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
And I think to myself:
What a wonderful world.

The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people goin' by.
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do!"
They're really sayin' "I love you".

I hear babies cry. I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself:
What a wonderful world.
Yes I think to myself:
What a wonderful world.

You are the Sunshine of my Life

You are the sunshine of my life,
That's why I'll always be around.
You are the apple of my eye,
Forever you'll stay in my heart.

I feel like this is the beginning
Though I've loved you for a million years
And if I thought our love was ending
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears.

You are the sunshine of my life,
That's why I'll always stay around.
You are the apple of my eye,
Forever you'll stay in my heart.

You must have known that I was lonely
Because you came to my rescue
And I know that this must be heaven
How could so much love be inside of you.

You are the sunshine of my life,
That's why I'll always stay around.
You are the apple of my eye,
Forever you'll stay in my heart.

You’ve Got a Friend

Sang af Carole King · 1971

When you're down and troubled
And you need some lovin' care
And nothin', nothin' is goin' right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night

You just call out my name
And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin'
To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes I will
You've got a friend

If the sky above you
Grows dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together
And call my name out loud
Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door

You just call out my name
And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin'
To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes I will

Now, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
When people can be so cold?
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them
Oh, but don't you let them

You just call out my name
And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin',
To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will
You've got a friend
You've got a friend

Ain't it good to know you've got a friend
Ain't it good to know, ain't it good to know
Ain't it good to know
You've got a friend...