Autumn Leaves

by Joseph Kosma (music)
& Johnny Mercer (lyrics)

www.singing-bell.com

The falling leaves, drift by my window
The autumn leaves, of red and gold.

I see your lips, the summer kisses
The sunburned hands, I used to hold.

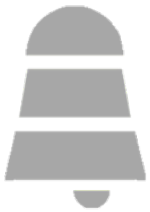
Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song.

But I miss you most of all, my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall

Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song.

But I miss you most of all, my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall

Yes, I miss you most of all, my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall



California Dreamin'

Sang af The Mamas & the Papas · 1965

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)
If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
You know the preacher like the cold (preacher like the cold)
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)
I could leave today (I could leave today)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

Gi' os lyset tilbage

2009

Melodi: Rasmus Skov Borring · Tekst: Per Krøis Kjærsgaard

Kloden har mange
Forskellige slags
Alle må leve og dø.
Glæd dig – du er her alligevel nu!
Meningen er vel at så sine frø,
på en overladt stjerneø.
Gi' os tiden tilbag',
og lad os bruge ethvert timeslag.

Dørene åbne og smilene slidt.
Sådan er landet, jeg gerne vil kalde for mit.

Lykken du holder i hænderne nu
den er vist egentlig min.
Og at du lever og bærer og er,
gør at jeg også kan værne om din;
denne smukkeste disciplin.

Gi' os glæden tilbag',
og lad os leve af dét trylleslag:
Kroppene mange, men styrken er en.
Sådan er landet, der står på de viseste sten.

Ser du kun mørke hvor du vender hen?
Tomhedens sorte protest?
Skyggerne lever kun hvor der er lys.

Husk nu at solsiden klæder dig bedst!
Og i aften, så se mod vest!
Gi' os lyset tilbag'.
Vi vender op på ethvert nederlag.
Lukket bli'r åbnet og støjen bli'r tyst.
Nu skal der danses og elskes, hvor mørket er lyst!

Alt hvad vi kom for at give og få
dele og elske og slås.
Blev på et år, det vi levede på,
fællesskab fødes når JEG bli'r til OS!
Og vi vandrer med Helios.
Gi' os landet tilbag'.
Gi' tolerancen et nyt folkeslag.
Hjertet er åbent og sindet er frit.
Sådan er landet, jeg gerne vil kalde for mit.

HEAL THE WORLD

#150

Music and Lyrics Michael Jackson

There's a place in your heart and I know that it is love
And this place could be much brighter than tomorrow
And if you really try, you'll find there's no need to cry
In this place you'll feel there's no hurt or sorrow

There are ways to get there
If you care enough for the living
Make a little space
Make a better place

Heal the world. Make it a better place
For you and for me and the entire human race
There are people dying. If you care enough for the living
Make a better place for you and for me

If you want to know why there's a love that cannot lie
Love is strong. It only cares for joyful giving
If we try, we shall see in this bliss we cannot feel
Fear or dread, we stop existing and start living

Then it feels that always
Love's enough for us growing
So, make a better world
Make a better world

Heal the world. Make it a better place
For you and for me and the entire human race
There are people dying. If you care enough for the living
Make a better place for you and for me

[BREAK]

We could fly so high, let our spirits never die
In my heart I feel you are all my brothers
Create a world with no fear. Together we'll cry happy tears
See the nations turn their swords into plough-shares

We could really get there
If you care enough for the living
Make a little space
To make a better place

|: Heal the world. Make it a better place
For you and for me and the entire human race
There are people dying. If you care enough for the living
Make a better place for you and for me :| [REPEAT x2]

There are people dying. If you care enough for the living
Make a better place for you and for me
There are people dying. If you care enough for the living
Make a better place for you and for me

You and for me. (Make a better place)
You and for me. (Make a better place)
|: You and for me. (Heal the world we live in)
You and for me. (Save it for our children)
You and for me. (Heal the world we live in)
You and for me. (Save it for our children) :|
You and for me. (Heal the world we live in)

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

"Imagine" – John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people
Living for today... Aha-ah...

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion, too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace... You...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world... You...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one

4kløverskolen, afd. Frørup

Regnvejrsdag i november

Tekst: Ebbe Munk Pedersen, Musik: Pia Raug

1 Jeg vil male dagen blå
med en solskinsstribe på
vælge lyset frem for skyggen
gi' mig selvet puf i ryggen
tro på alting, selv på lykken
jeg vil male dagen blå.

2 Jeg vil male dagen gul
solen som en sommerfugl
sætter sig på mine hænder
alle regnvejrsdage ender
der står 'maj' på min kalender
jeg vil male dagen gul.

3 Jeg vil male dagen rød
med den sidste roses glød
jeg vil plukke kantareller
løvetand og brændenælder
leve i det nu, der gælder
jeg vil male dagen rød.

4 Jeg vil male dagen grøn
dyb og kølig - flaskegrøn
sætte tændte lys i stager
glemme rynker, dobbelthager
håbe på mit spejl bedrager
jeg vil male dagen grøn.

5 Jeg vil male dagen hvid
nu hvor det er ulvetid
købe franske anemoner
for de sidste tyve kroner
lytte til Vivaldis toner
jeg vil male dagen hvid.

6 Jeg vil male dagen lys
strege ud og sætte kryds
jeg har tusind ting at gøre
klokken elleve-femogfyrre
blev november hængt til tørre
jeg vil male dagen lys.

The sound of silence



Hello darkness, my old friend,
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping,
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone,
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light,
That split the night and touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw,
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share,
And no one dared disturb the sound of silence

Fools, said I, you do not know,
Silence, like a cancer, grows
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might reach you
But my words, like silent raindrops fell,
And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said : the words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls,
And whispered in the sounds of silence

Tænd et lys for mig

Tekst og musik: Anne Dorthe Michelsen

1. Det undrer mig du stadig er her
så mange gange jeg har bedt dig gå
Det – og den store, vide verden –
er mer' end jeg kan holde rede på

Når mørket har lagt sig
har fanget mig i sit garn
og jeg står her som et barn
uden en erfaring
er der kun dig

Tænd et lys for mig
send et brev når jeg
ingenting kan forstå
Knyt et bånd til mig
hold min hånd, sig mig
hvilken vej jeg skal gå
igennem vinternatten

2. Hvor er solen som sku' skinne?
Den allermindste stråle se herned
Livet er for tiden lukket inde
man tror det varer i al evighed

Når mørket derude
har bragt mig væk fra mig selv
så jeg kun kan sige farvel
taler som en djævel
er der kun dig:

Tænd et lys for mig …

Nu står vintermørket for min dør
Jeg er tom og trist som aldrig før
Vis mig en vej – bare en lille sti –
ud af det mørke, som jeg er fanget i

Tænd et lys for mig …

Under Stjernerne På Himlen

Sang af Rasmus Seebach · 2011

Jeg sætter mig på kanten af din seng
Og du ler til mig
Verden svinder ind til ingenting
Når jeg ser på dig
Du ligger lige så musestille
Og virker ubeskriveligt lille
Imellem dine mange sjove dyr
Men i drømmelegen
Finder vi to vejen
Ud mod nye eventyr

Under stjernerne på himlen
Sejler du med mig
Luk nu stille dine øjne
Så er vi på vej
Vi sejler over vandet
Og ind i drømmelandet
Du og jeg

Og hvis du bliver skræmt af vinden
Så kysser jeg dig blidt på kinden
Hvor du end er i fantasien
Vil jeg altid være
Her hos dig, min kære
Læg nu trygt din hånd i min

Under stjernerne på himlen
Sejler du med mig
Luk nu stille dine øjne
Så er vi på vej
Vi sejler over vandet
Og ind i drømmelandet
Du og jeg
Drømmelandet, du og jeg.

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.

When You Believe (from The Prince of Egypt)
Sang af Mariah Carey, Whitney Houston

Many nights we prayed
With no proof, anyone could hear
In our hearts a hopeful song
We barely understood
Now, we are not afraid
Although we know there's much to fear
We were moving mountains
Long before we knew we could, whoa, yes

There can be miracles when you believe
Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill
Who knows what miracles you can achieve?
When you believe, somehow you will
You will when you believe

Ooh-ooh-ooh
Mm-mm, yeah

In this time of fear
When prayer so often proves in vain
Hope seems like the summer bird
Too swiftly flown away

Yet now I'm standing here
My hearts so full, I can't explain
Seeking faith and speakin' words
I never thought I'd say

There can be miracles
When you believe (when you believe)
Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill (mm)
Who knows what miracles you can achieve? (You can achieve)
When you believe, somehow you will
You will when you believe

They don't always happen when you ask
And can it easy to give in to your fears?
But when you're blinded by your pain
Can't see the way, get through the rain
A small but still, resilient voice
Says, "Help is very near," oh (oh)

There can be miracles (miracles)
When you believe (boy, when you believe, yeah)
Though hope is frail
It's hard to kill (hard to kill, oh, yeah)
Who knows what miracles
You can achieve (you can achieve, oh)
When you believe somehow you will (somehow, somehow, somehow)

Now, you will (I know, I know, know)
You will when you (when you)
Believe

You will when you (you will when you)
Believe
Just believe (believe)
Darling, just believe
You will when you
Believe

Sangskrivere: Kenneth Babyface Edmonds, Stephen Lawrence Schwartz. Kun til ikke-kommerciel brug.

Se mindre

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