NWMF 2019

Let's Go Everywhere



Moana: We know the way

We read the wind and the sky When the sun is high We sail the length of sea At night we name every star We know where we are

||: Aue, aue nuku I mua Te manulele e tataki e Aue, aue te fenua, te malie, Na e ko hakilia kaiga e

We read the wind and the sky
When the sun is high
We sail the length of the sea
On the ocean breeze
At night we name every star
We know where we are
We know who we are, who we are

Aue, aue,
We set a course to find
A brand new island everywhere we row
Aue, aue,
We keep our island in our mind
And when it's time to find home
We know the way:

Aue, aue, we are explorers reading every sign We tell the stories of our elders In the never ending chain

Aue, aue Te fenua, te mālie Nā heko hakilia We know the way

Pitch Perfect: When I'm Gone

I got my ticket for the long way 'round Two bottle 'a whiskey for the way And I sure would like some sweet company And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say? When I'm gone When I'm gone You're gonna miss me when I'm gone You're gonna miss me by my hair You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my walk
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round The one with the prettiest of views It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers

When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my walk
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my hair
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone
When I'm gone

But it sure would be prettier with you

When I'm gone
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my walk
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Jambo Bwana

Jambo, Jambo bwana, Habari gani, mzuri sana. Wageni, Wakaribishwa, Kenya yetu Hakuna Matata.

Hello, hello to you sir, So how are you? Very fine? Come now, you are welcome, In our Kenya, we have no worries

Native American Chants

All the earth is sacred, with ev'ry step you take. All the air is sacred, with ev'ry breath you take. You know it, the people they are one.

Light streaming, light streaming, making my firechild grow Firechild dance, firechild sing, firechild you be mine. Firechild dance, firechild sing, firechild you be mine.

Wearing my long winged feathers as I fly, wearing my long winged feathers as I fly,

I circle the earth, I circle the earth, the bound'ries of the world

I circle the earth, I circle the earth, the bound'ries of the world.

Adio Mama

Adio mama, adio papa, que ya me voy a la com-par-sa.

Himmelflugt

I wish I could leave the ground and glide above the crowds, It would thrill me and I'd be another Icarus. I would float so high up in the sky above the clouds, And I'd soar on mighty wings just link an albatross.

I will buy a ticket for a country far away, Where I'll tread new ground in places knowing I'm the first. And one morning very early on a special day, I will take a rocket out into the universe.

In my dreams I see the world and all it has to share, And I choose the path my journey takes for I am free. My imagination brings me here, and takes me there; I can lift myself up to the heights where I can see.

The Arkansas Traveller

Oh once upon a time in Arkansas
An old man sat in his little cabin door
And fiddled at a tune that he liked to hear
A jolly old tune that he played by ear
It was raining hard but the fiddler didn't care
He sawed away at the popular air
Though his rooftop leaked like a waterfall
That didn't seem to bother the old man at all

A traveler was riding by that day
And stopped to hear him a-fiddling away
The cabin was afloat and his feet were wet
But the old man still didn't seem to fret
So the stranger said Now the way it seems to me

You'd better mend your roof said he But the old man said as he played away I couldn't mend it now it's a rainy day

The traveler replied that's all quite true
But this I think is the thing for you to do
Get busy on a day that is fair and bright
Then patch the old roof till it's good and tight
But the old man kept on a-playing at his reel
And tapped the ground with his leathery heel
Get along said he for you give me a pain
My cabin never leaks when it doesn't rain

Let's Go Everywhere

When you're tired of your toys
And of your games, and of the television
When you're done with chores and homework
Then it's time to make a big decision
You might need a change of scenery
It might be time to go
Over mountains, over oceans
Through dark jungles down below
On an airplane, on a railroad
On a tall ship with the tide
All you need's a little music
Howzaboutit, whaddya say you buckle up and we go for a little ride?

Let's go everywhere man Let's go everywhere, man There's lots of fun out there, man We gotta have our share, man Get out of your chair, man Let's go everywhere

We'll go to Bombay, Taipei, Mandalay, Bora Bora Deauville, Louisville, Whoville, Glocca Morra Havana, Montana, Savannah, Varanasi Bermuda, Barbuda, Or Yehuda, Tallahassee Khartoum, Rangoon, Cancun, Saskatoon Kowloon, Cameroon, Brigadoon, to the moon

Let's go everywhere man
Let's go everywhere, man
There's lots of fun out there, man
We gotta have our share, man
Get out of your chair, man
Let's go everywhere

Cairo, Shiloh, Moscow, Chichen Itza Krakatoa, Shenandoah, Mauna Loa, Tower of Pisa Hamburg, Frankfurt, Beantown, Montecristo Cayenne, Salt Lake, Cocoa Beach, San Francisco Saigon, Amman, Dijon, Yokahama Tijuana, Grand Bahama, don't forget to call your mama Let's go everywhere man Let's go everywhere, man There's lots of fun out there, man We gotta have our share, man Get out of your chair, man Let's go everywhere

Xi'an, San Juan, Pusan, Sri Lanka
Chambertin, Canton, Avalon, Casablanca
Warsaw, Aqaba, Shangri-La, Transylvania
Nome, Rome, Stockholm, Lyon, Mauretania
Hong Kong, Guangdong, Haiphong, Tonga
Salamanga, Rarotonga, Cucamonga, sing-a-long-a
Let's go everywhere man
Let's go everywhere, man
There's lots of fun out there, man
We gotta have our share, man
Get out of your chair, man
Let's go everywhere

Xanadu, Kathmandu, Timbuktu, Santiago Tasmania, Slovenia, Rumania, Pago Pago Sedona, Pamplona, Daytona, Patagonia Winona, Bologna, Barcelona, Caledonia Bangkok, Sliding Rock, Antioch, Tuba City Sun City, Cloud City, Emerald City, ain't it pretty

Let's go everywhere man
Let's go everywhere, man
There's lots of fun out there, man
We gotta have our share, man
Get out of your chair, man
Let's go everywhere

Maleezweh

||: Maleezweh, maleezweeh, Buyelekiya, buyelekiya :|| buyelekiya

Maleezweh buyelekiya, Maleezweh buyelekiya, Maleezweh buyelekiya, tina se sa fu na ha

Ec se hi, hi, si habana socolo, hi, hi, si habana socolo, hi, hi, si habana socolo, tina se sa fu na ha

Sarasponda

||: Bunda, bunda, bunda, sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret set set, sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret set set.

Ad do re o, a do re bun de oh, A do re bunda ret set set, ha se pa se oh : | | x3

Feng (Fung) Yang

Troo ling a ling a ling, troo ling a ling a ling,
Troo ling a, troo ling a, troo ling a ling a ling, ling a ling a ling.

||: Left hand holds the drum, right hand holds the drum, Both hands will play the drum as we sing our song :||

||: We love to sing songs, come and sing too. We love to sing and play on our festive day!:||

||: Feng Yang, feng yang, ye, ya, ye, ye, ya :||

Troo ling a ling a ling, troo ling a ling a ling (continue ostinato)

||: Left hand holds the drum, right hand holds the drum, Both hands will play the drum as we sing our song :||

||: We love to sing songs, come and sing too. We love to sing and play on our festive day!:||

||: Feng Yang, feng yang, ye, ya, ye, ye, ya :||

Troo ling a ling a ling, troo ling a ling a ling Troo ling a ling a ling, troo ling a ling a ling

Troo ling a ling a ling, troo ling a ling a ling,
Troo ling a, troo ling a, troo ling a ling a ling, ling a ling a ling.

Istanbul (Not Constantinople)

Istanbul was Constantinople Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople Been a long time gone, Oh Constantinople Now it's Turkish delight on a moonlit night

Every gal in Constantinople Lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople So if you've a date in Constantinople She'll be waiting in Istanbul

Even old New York was once New Amsterdam Why they changed it I can't say People just liked it better that way

So, Take me back to Constantinople No, you can't go back to Constantinople No, it's Istanbul, not Constantinople Why did Constantinople get the works? That's nobody's business but the Turks.

||: Dooo,dooo Ooooh |stanbul, Istanbul :|| Even old New York was once New Amsterdam Why they changed it I can't say People just liked it better that way

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||: Dooo,dooo Ooooh |stanbul, Istanbul :||

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Istanbul

Amarillo

Sha la la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la la

When the day is dawnin'
On a Texas Sunday mornin'
How I long to be there
With Marie who's waitin' for me there
Ev'ry lonely city where I hang my hat
Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at

Is this the way to Amarillo?
Ev'ry night I've been huggin' my pillow
Dreamin' dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weepin' like a willow
Cryin' over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la And Marie who waits for me

There's a church bell ringin'
Hear the sound of joy that it's singin'
For the sweet Maria
And the guy/girl who's comin' to see her
Just beyond the highway
there's an open plain

And it keeps me goin' Through the wind and rain.

Is this the way to Amarillo?
Ev'ry night I've been huggin' my pillow
Dreamin' dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weepin' like a willow
Cryin' over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la And Marie who waits for me

Sha la la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la And Marie who waits for me And Marie who waits for me And Marie who waits for me

A Spaceman Came Travelling

A spaceman came travelling on his ship from afar, 'Twas light years of time since his mission did start, And over a village he halted his craft, And it hung in the sky like a star, just like a star

He followed a light and came down to a shed, Where a mother and child were lying there on a bed, A bright light of silver shone round his head, And he had the face of an angel, and they were afraid

Then the stranger spoke, he said "Do not fear, I come from a planet a long way from here, And I bring a message for mankind to hear, " And suddenly the sweetest music filled the air

And it went la, la, la, la, la, la, etc Peace and goodwill to all men, and love for the child

This lovely music went trembling through the ground, And many were wakened on hearing that sound, And travellers on the road, the village they found, By the light of that ship in the sky, which shone all round

And just before dawn at the paling of the sky, The stranger returned and said "Now I must fly, When two thousand years of your time has gone by, This song will begin once again, to a baby's cry"

And it went la, la, la, la, la, la, la, etc Peace and goodwill to all men, and love for the child And it went la, la, la, la, la, la, etc Peace and goodwill to all men, and love for the child

Wichita Lineman

I am a lineman for the county and I drive the main road Searching in the sun for another overload I hear you singing in the wire, I can hear you through the whine

And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line

I know I need a small vacation but it don't look like rain And if it snows that stretch down south won't ever stand the strain

And I need you more than want you, and I want you for all time

And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line

I am a lineman for the county and I drive the main road Searching in the sun for another overload I hear you singing in the wire, I can hear you through the whine And the Wichita Lineman Is still on the line (x3)