

CODEx

International Cantus

BEST - IAESTE



Name

Lisa

Lisa
 You're name is like a Sunday in Ibiza
 With lots of margaritas in the freezer
 Oh Lisa
 Let's go all the way
 A A All the way

Hard beat
 Can't you feel my heart beat
 You're looking like an angel
 Turn the lights low
 Let me turn the lights low
 Closer
 Gonna pull you closer
 Move your body to my rhythm
 Turn the lights low
 Let me turn the lights low
 You're the girl I always wanna be
 around
 Yeah you took my world and turned it
 upside down

CHORUS:
 Lisa
 You're name is like a Sunday in Ibiza
 With lots of margaritas in the freezer
 Oh Lisa
 Let's go all the way
 A A All the way

Lisa I'll show you how bonita is
 the isla
 I'll be your man be my señorita Oh
 lisa
 Let's go all the way
 A A All the way

Falling
 You and me we're falling
 Let my fingers do the talking
 Let it all go
 Let it all go
 Heaven
 You got me stuck in heaven
 Baby this is legendal
 Let it all go
 Let it all go
 You're the girl I always wanna be
 around
 Yeah you took my world and
 turned it upside down

CHORUS x2

This song is dedicated to Lisa Dujardin, President of
 the 20h board of BEST Ghent



Orgies Make the World Go Round

Chorus:

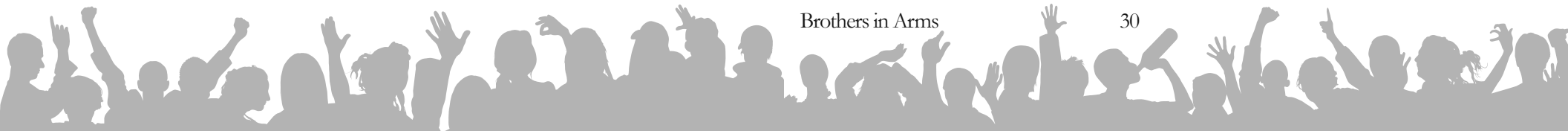
Orgies make the world go round, the world go round, the world go round
Orgies make the world go round, so let's all have an orgy

[Lead]: At my orgy ____ will be there
[Corona]: aww...
[Lead]: _____
[Corona]:yaaaaay!!!

The firemen ...from the smell of burning rubber
One doctor ...but there will be plenty of nurses
The police ...someone's gotta bring the handcuffs
The circus ...who else will bring the midgets?

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Introduction

Welcome at the Cantus. It is an evening where tradition, songs, drinks and joy go hand in hand. Although you have to follow some rules at a cantus, everything is possible, because don't forget that it is the participants who make a cantus! One of the most important attributes at a cantus is your songbook, which is called a 'codex'. A student should keep his/her codex during his/her whole study-period. It is a habit that after each cantus, the participants write a message in each others codex, and you are not allowed to read this message before you wake up the next morning (or noon).

This codex is made by Amato Van Geyt, based on
the one of Tim Vandecasteele
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I Follow Rivers

Oh I beg you: can I follow?
Oh I ask you: why not always?
Be the ocean, where I unravel,
Be my only, be the water where I'm
wading.
You're my river running high,
Run deep, run wild.

I-I follow, I follow you
Deep sea baby, I follow you
I-I follow, I follow you
Dark doom honey, I follow you

He's a message
I'm the runner.
He the rebel
I'm the daughter waiting for you.
You're my river running high
Run deep, run wild.

I-I follow, I follow you,
Deep sea baby, I follow you
I-I follow, I follow you
Dark doom honey, I follow you

You're my river running high,
Run deep, run wild.

(2x)
I-I follow, I follow you,
Deep sea baby, I follow you
I-I follow, I follow you
Dark doom honey, I follow you



Who Was Born

Who was born in <insert year>

Stand up stand up stand up

Who was born in <insert year>

Stand up stand up stand up

(everyone born in that year stands up and starts drinking)

Bevilo tutto, bevilo tutto,

bevilo tutto bevilo tutto...

(after they finished the beer)

Se l'e' bevuto tutto,

E non gli ha fatto male,

L'acqua gli fa male,

Il vino lo fa cantare!

The Rules

The cantus starts when the “senior” enters the room. He will be the chair man and big boss for tonight and must be addressed at all times as “senior”. The participants of the cantus are called the “corona” and are addressed by the senior as “Commilitones”. The senior opens the evening with the words “*Omnes ad sedes*” which means you can sit down.

You cannot leave the table without asking permission to the senior (even to go to the toilet), you ask for it by standing up and saying “*Senior, tempus peto*”. The senior agrees : “*Habes*” or refuses “*Non habes*” according to his liking. You might have to perform a little punishment or make a “pissing rhyme”.

If you want to say something in public you must stand up and ask the senior “*Senior, peto verbum*”. The senior agrees : “*Habes*” or refuses “*Non habes*” (you probably chose a wrong moment, try again later).

When you agree with something, you don't applaud, but you thump the table with your knuckles.

If the senior says : “*Silentium*” everybody must stop talking and obey the silence. You may shout “*Triplex*” before shutting up, but only the senior can interrupt the “*Silentium*”.

If you want to drink to each other, you stand up and say : “*Prosit, x*”. If you do it with enough enthusiasm, the corona will join you and you can have a drink.

If the senior decides that you didn't obey him or broke one of the rules of the cantus, you will be asked to come to the middle. This is called “*Ad pistum*”. There you will have to perform a small and funny punishment involving a drink.



Io vivat

1. Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Hoc est amoris poculum!
Doloris est antidotum!
Io vivat! Io Vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
3. Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas
Nos jungit amicitia,
Et vinum praebet gaudia.
Io vivat! Io Vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
6. Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas
Jam tota Academia,
Nobiscum amet gaudia.
Io vivat! Io Vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!

When I come home (when i come home)
oh I know I'm gonna be
'I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.

And if I grow old,
well I know I'm,gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

CHORUS !

Da da-da da (da da-da da)
Da da-da da (da da-da da)

When I'm lonely,
well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you.

When I go out (when I go out),
well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

And when I come home (when I come home),
yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.
I'm gonna be the man who's comin' home to you.

CHORUS !

Da da-da da (da da-da da)
Da da-da da (da da-da da)



I'm Gonna Be

When I wake up,
well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you.

When I go out,
yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

If I get drunk,
well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you.

And if I haver,
yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's haverin' to you.

CHORUS:

*But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked 1000 miles
To fall down at your door*

When I'm workin',
yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's workin' hard for you.

And when the money,
comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you.

VTK clublied

1. Komt nu Vlaamse Techniekers,
heft een feestzang aan.
Brossers, strevers en spiekers,
gaat nu zij aan zij staan.
Staakt nu alle twisten,
stopt het speelse gedol.
't Bier heeft lang liggen gisten,) bis.
doe ze nu maar eens voll!)
2. 't Kofschip danst op de baren,
Antoine staat aan het roer.
Hij zal ons overvaren,
onverschrokken en stoer.
Porren die aan de toog staan,
op de vloer ligt een schacht.
Straks zal iedereen weggaan,
met een lief voor één nacht.
1. Moeders, droogt nu uw tranen,
vaders, stopt u geklaag.
Wij vereren de granen,
wij bezuipen ons graag.
VTK is aan 't zwijnen,
voor de biergod gezwicht.
Reeds schijnt door de gordijnen,) bis.
't Eerste ochtendlicht)



Ghent drinking song

Chorus:

We are, we are, we are, we are, we are the Engineers
We can, we can, we can, we can, demolish forty beers
Drink rum, drink rum, drink rum all day, and come along with us
'Cause we don't give a damn for any old man who don't give a damn for us!

Ghent was an LBG when Leuven was a pup
And Ghent will be an LBG when Trondheim's time is up
And any Brussels Son of a Bitch who thinks he's in our class
Can pucker up his rosy lips and kiss the Beaver's ass

(Chorus)

A maiden and an Engineer were sitting in the park
The Engineer was working on some research after dark
His scientific method was a marvel to observe
While his right hand held the figures, his left hand traced the curves

3.141 is pi and 2.7's e.
The root of -1 is i -- the speed of light is c.
And I can rattle off these numbers 'til infinity,
But the only thing that's constant is the work of our LBG

A BEST surveyor once found the gates of Hell
He looked the devil in the eye, and said "You're looking well"
The devil looked right back at him, and said "Why visit me -
You've been through Hell already 'cuz you worked with EEC!"

A Talinn lad in robes was clad and set to graduate.
A pompous gleaming spectacle he was upon that date.
But not a quarter hour after he got his degree,
he was serving fries to engineers from Ghent LBG!

But still, you're in my way
I beg, and borrow and steal
Have foresight and it's real
I didn't know I would feel it
But it is in my way
Your stare was holding
Ripped jeans, skin was showing
Hot not, wind was blowing
Where you think you're going baby

CHORUS!

Before you came into my life
I missed you so bad
I missed you so bad
I missed you so, so bad

Before you came into my life
I missed you so bad
And you should know that
I missed you so, so bad

It's hard to look right, at you baby
But here's my number, so call me maybe
Hey, I just met you and this is crazy
But here's my number, so call me maybe



This is an old Canadian song. These lyrics were provided by Mathieu Vandenberghe and Gert Willems.

Call Me Maybe

I threw a wish in the well
 Don't ask me, I'll never tell
 I looked to you as it fell
 And now you're in my way

I trade my soul for a wish
 Pennies and dimes for a kiss
 I wasn't looking for this
 But now you're in my way

Your stare was holding
 Ripped jeans, skin was showing
 Hot not, wind was blowing
 Where you think you're going,
 baby?

CHORUS:

*Hey, I just met you and this is crazy
 But here's my number, so call me maybe
 It's hard to look right at you baby
 But here's my number, so call me maybe
 Hey, I just met you and this is crazy
 But here's my number, so call me maybe
 And all the other boys try to chase me
 But here's my number, so call me maybe*

You took your time with the call
 I took no time with the fall
 You gave me nothing at all

Ad fundum song

The people who are in their first year in BEST stand up and the corona sings:

Everyone who joined BEST this year) bis.
 Please rise!)
 Bring the glasses to your lip
 and gently take a sip,
 Bring the glasses to your mouth,
 and drink it all, till the ground !

When the corona is singing "bring the glasses to your mouth", you bring the glass to your mouth if the first statement was relevant for you. Only when the corona sings "drink", the drinking can start. The corona keeps singing "all" until all glasses are finished.

Yes they feel it (bis)
 in their hearts (bis)
 Yes they feel it (bis)
 in their joly hearts.

The standing commilitones sing:

Yes we feel it (bis)
 in our hearts (bis)
 Yes we feel it (bis)
 in our joly hearts.

The people who only joined BEST this year sit down and everyone who joined BEST a year ago stand up, the corona sings:

Everyone who joined BEST a year ago...



Home on the range

1. Oh, give me a home
Where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
A discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
A discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

2. How often at night where the heavens are bright
With the lights from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.
3. Where the air is so pure
The zephyrs so free, the breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.

Simply the BEST

I call you when I need you, my heart's on fire
You come to me, come to me wild and wired
Mmm, you come to me
Give me everything I need
Give me a lifetime of promises and a world of dreams
Speak a language of love like you know what it means
Mmm, it can't be wrong
Take my heart and make it strong, baby

You're simply the best, better than all the rest
Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met
I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say
Tear us apart no, no, baby, I would rather be dead

In your heart I see the star of every night and every day
In your eyes I get lost, I get washed away
Just as long as I'm here in your arms
I could be in no better place

You're simply the best, better than all the rest
Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met
I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say
Tear us apart no, no, baby, I would rather be dead

Each time you leave me I start losing control
You're walking away with my heart and my soul
I can feel you even when I'm alone
Oh baby, don't let go

Ooh you're the best (woo)
Better than all the rest
Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met
Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart,
I hang on every word you say
Don't tear us apart no, no, no,
Baby, I would rather be dead
Oooh, you're the best!



Fliegerlied

Ich lieg gern im Gras
 Und schau zum Himmel rauf
 Schauen die ganzen Wolken
 Nicht lustig aus?
 Und fliegt en Flieger vorbei
 Dann wink ich zu ihm rauf
 "Hallo Flieger!"
 Und bist du auch noch dabei
 Dann bin ich super drauf

Und ich flieg, flieg, flieg wie ein Flieger
 Bin so stark, stark, stark wie ein Tiger
 Und so groß, groß, groß wie 'ne Giraffe
 So hoch oh, oh, oh
 Und ich spring, spring, spring immer
 wieder
 Und ich schwimm, schwimm, schwimm
 zu dir über
 Und ich nehm, nehm, nehm dich bei der
 Hand,
 Weil ich dich mag
 Und ich sag
 Heut ist so ein schöner Tag

La-la-la-la-la
 Heut ist so ein schöner Tag
 La-la-la-la-la
 Heut ist so ein schöner Tag
 (repeat till you feel ashamed)
 Heut ist so ein schöner Tag!

Der pappenheimer

1. Wir trinken
 Einen Halben in der Welt. (bis)
 Warum zolten wir nicht trinken einen Halben, (bis)
 Einen Halben in de Welt ?
 General Pappenheim) bis.
 Der soll leben)
 General Pappenheim)
 Der lebe hoch.)
 Bei Wein und bei Bier,
 Lustige Pappenheimer sind wir hier;
 Bei Bier und bei Wein,
 Lustige Pappenheimer wollen wir sein.

At "General Pappenheim ... der lebe hoch" do a military salute, first left then right. "... in der Welt" can be changed into one of the options below:

2. auf dem Stuhl.
3. auf dem Tisch.
4. unterm Tisch.
5. ohne(= without) tshirt
6.



What shall we do with the drunken sailor

1. What shall we do with the drunken sailor (ter)
Early in the morning?
Hooray and up she rises, (ter)
Early in the morning.
2. Put him in the long-boat untill he's sober.
3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over.
4. Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him.
5. Heave him by the leg in a running bowlin'.
6. That's w'll do with the drunken sailor.

I'm so excited

1. Tonight's the night we're gonna make it happen
Tonight we'll put all other things aside
Get in this time and show me some affection
We're goin' for those pleasures in the night
I want to love you, feel you, wrap myself around you
I want to squeeze you, please you, I just can't get enough
And if you move real slow I let it go

I'm so excited and I just can't hide it
I'm about to lose control and I think I like it
I'm so excited and I just can't hide it
And I know I know I know I know I know I want you
2. We shouldn't even think about tomorrow
Sweet memories will last for long long time
We'll have a good time, Baby, don't you worry
And if we're still playin' around boy that's just fine

Let's get excited, we just can't hide it
I'm about to lose control and I think I like it
I'm so excited and I just can't hide it
I know I know I know I know I know I want you,
I want you



I will survive

First I was afraid
 I was petrified
 Kept thinking I could never live
 without you by my side
 But I spent so many nights
 thinking how you did me wrong
 I grew strong
 I learned how to carry on
 and so you're back
 from outer space
 I just walked in to find you here
 with that sad look upon your face
 I should have changed my stupid lock
 I should have made you leave your key
 If I had known
 for just one second
 you'd be back to bother me
 Go on now go walk out the door
 just turn around now
 'cause you're not welcome anymore
 weren't you the one who tried to
 hurt me with goodbye
 you think I'd crumble
 you think I'd lay down and die
 Oh no, not I
 I will survive
 as long as i know how to love
 I know I will stay alive
 I've got all my life to live
 I've got all my love to give
 and I'll survive
 I will survive

My bonnie

1. My Bonnie is over the ocean.
 My Bonnie is over the sea.
 My Bonnie is over the ocean.
 O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

Bring back (ter), my Bonnie to me, to me
 Bring back (bis), O bring back my Bonnie to me.

2. O blow ye winds over the ocean,
 O blow ye winds over the sea,
 O blow ye winds over the ocean
 And bring back my Bonnie to me.
3. Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 Last night as I lay on my bed,
 Last night as I lay on my pillow
 I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.
4. The winds have blown over the ocean,
 The winds have blown over the sea,
 The winds have blown over the ocean,
 And brought back my Bonnie to me.



Oh! Sussana

1. I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Lousiana
My true love for to see.
It rained all day the night I left
The weather was so dry
The sun so hot I froze myself
Susanne, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh ! Susanna,
Oh! don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee.

2. I had a dream the other night,
When ev'rything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna
Acoming down the hill,
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye
I says I'm coming from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry.

Song 2

Whoohoo! (4x)

I got my head checked
By a jumbo jet
It wasn't easy but nothing is
No

Whoohoo!
When I feel heavy metal
Whoohoo!
And I'm pins and I'm needles
Whoohoo!
Well I lie and I'm easy
All of the time I am never sure
Why I need you
Pleased to meet you

I got my head done
When I was young
It's not my problem
It's not my problem

Whoohoo!
When I feel heavy metal
Whoohoo!
And I'm pins and I'm needles
Whoohoo!
Well, I lie and I'm easy
All of the time and I'm never sure
Why I need you
Pleased to meet you

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, oh, yeah



A Little Less Conversation

Chorus:

A little less conversation, a little more action please
 All this aggravation aint satisfactioning me
 A little more bite and a little less bark
 A little less fight and a little more spark
 Close your mouth and open up your heart and baby satisfy me
 Satisfy me baby

Baby close your eyes and listen to the music
 Drifting through a summer breeze
 Its a groovy night and I can show you how to use it
 Come along with me and put your mind at ease

Chorus

Come on baby Im tired of talking
 Grab your coat and lets start walking
 Come on, come on
 Come on, come on
 Come on, come on
 Don't procrastinate, don't articulate
 Girl it's getting late, gettin upset waitin around

Chorus

Swing low, sweet chariot

1. I look'd over Jordan, and what did I see,
 Coming for to carry me home!
 A band of angels coming after me,
 Coming for to carry me home!

Refrein:

Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home,
 Swing low, sweet chariot.
 Coming for to carry me home.

2. If you get there before I do,
 Coming for to carry me home!
 Tell all my friends I'm coming too,
 Coming for to carry me home!
3. The brightest day that I ever saw,
 When Jesus washed my sins away.
4. I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
 But still my soul feels heavenly bound.



Cockles and Mussels

1. In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow
Through streets broad and narrow,

Chorus

Crying, cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!
Alive, alive oh! Alive, alive oh!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh! (bis)

2. She was a fishmonger, but sure 't was no wonder,
for so was her father and mother before,
And they each wheeled their barrow
through streets broad and narrow,
3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;
Her ghost wheels her barrow
through streets broad and narrow,

Has someone taken your faith?
Its real, the pain you feel
The life, the love you'd die to heal
The hope that starts the broken hearts
You trust, you must
Confess

Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?

I've got another confession my friend
I'm no fool
I'm getting tired of starting again
Somewhere new

Were you born to resist or be abused?
I swear I'll never give in
I refuse

Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Has someone taken your faith?
Its real, the pain you feel
You trust, you must
Confess
Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Oh...



The Best Of You

I've got another confession to make
I'm your fool
Everyone's got their chains to break
Holdin' you

Were you born to resist or be abused?
Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?

Are you gone and onto someone new?
I needed somewhere to hang my head
Without your noose
You gave me something that I didn't have
But had no use
I was too weak to give in
Too strong to lose
My heart is under arrest again
But I break loose
My head is giving me life or death
But I can't choose
I swear I'll never give in
I refuse

Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Has someone taken your faith?
Its real, the pain you feel
You trust, you must
Confess

Is someone getting the best, the best, the best, the best of you?
Oh...
Oh...Oh...Oh...Oh...

Loch Lomon'

1. By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomon'
Where me and my true love were ever wont to be
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomon'.

Chorus:

Oh you'll take the high road,
and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before you,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomon'.

2. I mind where we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomon'
Where in deep purple hue,
The Highland hills we view
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.
3. The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring
And in the sunshine the waters are sleeping;
But the broken heart will ken
no second spring again,
And the world does not know
how we are greating.



Clementine

1. In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, fortyniner,
And his daughter Clementine.
- Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone for ever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.
2. Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine;
Herringboxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.
3. Drove she ducklings, to the water,
Ev'ry morning, just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.
4. Saw her lips above the water
blowing bubbles mighty fine
But alas I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.
5. In a corner of the churchyard
Where the myrtle boughs entwined,
Grow the roses in their posies,
Fertilised by Clementine
6. Then the miner, fortyniner,
Soon began to peak and pine;
Thought he "oughter fine" his
daughter
Now he's with his Clementine
7. In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments, soaked in brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead I draw the line.
8. How I missed, her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine!
But I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my clementine

Wonderwall

Today is gonna be the day That they're gonna throw it back to you By now you should've somehow Realized what you gotta do I don't believe that anybody Feels the way I do about you now Backbeat the word was on the street That the fire in your heart is out I'm sure you've heard it all before But you never really had a doubt I don't believe that anybody feels The way I do about you now And all the roads we have to walk along are winding And all the lights that lead us there are blinding There are many things that I would Like to say to you I don't know how Because maybe You're gonna be the one who saves me And after all You're my wonderwall	And all the roads that lead to you were winding And all the lights that light the way are blinding There are many things that I would like to say to you I don't know how I said maybe You're gonna be the one who saves me ? And after all You're my wonderwall I said maybe You're gonna be the one who saves me ? And after all You're my wonderwall Said maybe You're gonna be the one that saves me You're gonna be the one that saves me You're gonna be the one that saves me Today was gonna be the day? But they'll never throw it back to you By now you should've somehow Realized what you're not to do I don't believe that anybody Feels the way I do About you now
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Let it be

1. 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.

Chorus:

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

2. 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.
3. And when the night is cloudy,
there is still a light, that shines on me,
shine 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.

Tom Dooley

There are stories and many songs, written about the love triangle.
This next one tells the story of a mrs. Greeson, a beautiful woman,
and a condemned man, named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises to-
morrow, Tom Dooley has to be hanged...

1. R. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and cry,
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to die.
2. I meet her on the mountain,
There I took her life.
I meet her on the mountain
and stabbed her with my knife.
3. This time to-morrow
Reekon where I'll be,
If it hadn't been for Greeson
I had been of Tennessee.
4. This time to-morrow
Reekon where I'll be,
In some Lonesome valley
Ahanging on a white oak tree.



Blowing in the wind

1. How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're for ever banned?

Chorus

The answer my friend,
is blowin' in the wind.
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

2. How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take till he know
That too many people had died?
3. How many years can a mountain exist
Before he is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

Les Champs-Élysées

1. Je me baladais sur l'avenue,
Le coeur ouvert à l'inconnu,
J'avais envie de dire "bonjour"
A n'importe qui. N'importe qui
Et ce fut toi, Je t'ai dit
N'importe quoi,
Il suffisait de te parler pour t'apprivoiser.

Chorus:

Aux Champs-Élysées,
Aux Champs-Élysées,
Au soleil, sous la pluie,
A midi ou à minuit -
Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Élysées.

2. Tu m'as dit: "J'ai rendez-vous
Dans un sous-sol avec des fous
Qui vivent la guitare à la main
Du soir au matin".
Alors je t'ai accompagnée,
On a chanté, On a dansé,
Et l'on n'a même pas pensé à s'embrasser.
3. Hier soir deux inconnus,
Et ce matin, sur l'avenue -
Deux amoureux, tout étourdis
Par la longue nuit.
Et de l'Étoile à la Concorde,
Un orchestre à mille cordes,
Tous les oiseaux du point du jour
Chantent l'amour.



We Will Rock You

1. Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on yo' face
You big disgrace
Kickin' your can all over the place

Chorus:

We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you
2. Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place
3. Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day
You got mud on your face
You big disgrace
Somebody better put you back in your place

The wild rover

1. I've been a wild rover for many the year,
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer.
But now I'm returning with gold in great store,
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
Will I play the wild rover, no never no more.
2. I went to a nailhouse, I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay,
such custom as yours I can have every day.
3. I went up from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said I have whiskey and wines of the best,
And the words that you told me were only in jest.
4. I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And if they've caressed me, as oft times before,
Then I never will play the wild rover no more.



Michael

1. Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah,
Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelu-ujah!
2. Michael's boat's a music boat.
3. Sister, help to trim the sail.
4. The river Jordan's chilly and cold.
5. For the body, not for the soul.
6. The river's deep and the river's wide.
7. Milk and honey on the other side.

Lemon tree

1. I'm sitting here in a boring room
It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do
I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you
But nothing ever happens -- and I wonder
I'm driving around in my car
I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far
I'd like to change my point of view
I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you
But nothing ever happens, and I wonder

Chorus:

I wonder how, I wonder why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree
I'm turning my head up and down
I'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning around
And all that I can see is just a yellow (another) lemon tree
La, la da dee da, etc.

2. I'm sitting here, I miss the power
I'd like to go out taking a shower
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
I feel so tired, put myself into bed
Where nothing ever happens -- and I wonder
Isolation is not good for me
Isolation -- I don't want to sit on a lemon tree
I'm stepping around in a desert of joy
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
And everything will happen -- and you'll wonder



Auld lang syne

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o'lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o'kindness yet,
for auld lang syne,
2. We twa hae run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine,
But we've wander'd mony a wear foot,
For...
3. We twa hae paidl' d i' the burn,
From morning sun till dine,
Bur seas between us braid hae roar'd,
For...

Roll me over

This is number one and the fun has just begun.

Chorus:

Roll me over lay me down and do it again
(Women yell!) I like this feeling
Roll me over, in the clover
Roll me over, lay me down and do it again, again, again...

This is number two and my hand is on her shoe.

This is number three and my hand is on her knee.

This is number four and she says "I want some more."

This is number five and the bee is in the hive.

This is number six and she says she likes my tricks.

This is number seven and she says "I was in heaven".

This is number eight and the nurse is at the gate.

This is number nine and I take her from behind.

This is number ten and I use my fountain pen.

This is number eleven and she says "Again from Seven"

This is number twelve and she says "Do it yourself!"

This is number thirteen and we dry us in the curtain.

This is number twenty and the gun is getting empty.

This is number thirty and the song is getting dirty.

This is number 1 hundred and the neighbours start to wonder.

(very slowly, tired... till the end)

This is number 1344 and she still cries out: 'some more!'...



Die lore

1. Im Wald, in grünen Walde,) bis.
Da steht ein Försterhaus,)
Da schauet jeden Morgen,
So frisch und frei vor Sorgen,
Des Försters Töchterlein hinaus.) bis.

Chorus:

Tiralala, tiralala) bis.
Tira, tiralala, lalalala)
Lore, Lore, Lore, Lore,
Schön sind die Mädchen
Von siebzehn, achtzehn Jahr.

Lore, Lore, Lore, Lore,
Schöne Mädels gibt es überall.
Und kommt der Fröhling in das Tal,) bis.
Grüsst mir die Lore noch einmal,)
Ade, ade, ade)

2. Der Förster und die Tochter,) bis.
Die schossen beide gut,)
Der Förster schoss ein Hirschelein,
Die Tochter traf ein Bürschelein,
Tief in das junge Herz hinein) bis.

3. Steh'ich auf Bergeshöhen,) bis.
Schau'in die Täler hin,)
Dann sehe ich so gerne,
Aus weiter, weiter Ferne,
Das Haus der jungen Försterin) bis.

John Brown's body

John Brown's body lies a-mold'ring in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-mold'ring in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-mold'ring in the grave

Chorus:

His soul goes marching on
Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
His soul is marching on

1. He captured Harper's Ferry with his nineteen men so true
He frightened old Virginia till she trembled through and through
They hung him for a traitor, themselves the traitor crew
2. John Brown died that the slave might be free,
John Brown died that the slave might be free,
John Brown died that the slave might be free,
3. The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down
The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down
The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down

On the grave of old John Brown
Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
His soul is marching on



There's a hole in my bucket

Henry: There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, a hole.

Liza: Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it.

Henry: With what shall I fix it ...

Liza: With a straw dear Henry ...

Henry: The straw is too long ...

Liza: Well, cut it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I cut it ...

Liza: With an axe dear Henry ...

Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza ...

Liza: Well, sharpen it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I sharpen it ...

Liza: With a stone dear Henry ...

Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza ...

Liza: Well, wet it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I wet it ...

Liza: With water dear Henry ...

Henry: In what shall I fetch it ...

Liza: In a bucket dear Henry ...

Henry: There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza ...

Birth control

1. Birth control
it's the only way to save your soul
when you stick it up your girlfriend's hole
Oh, I believe in birth control

Chorus:

Why I had to come I don't know, she wouldn't blow.
I stayed in too long, now I long for birth control.

2. Syphilis
it all started with a simple kiss
now I hurts me when I try to piss
Oh, I believe in syphilis
3. Lepracy
I'm not half the man I used to be
bits and pieces dropping off of me
Oh, I believe in lepracy



Country roads

1. Almost heaven, west virginia
Blue ridge mountains, shenandoah river
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Chorus:

Country roads, take me home
To the place, I be-long
West virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads

2. All my memries, gather round her
Miners lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye
3. I hear her voice, in the mornin hours she calls to me
The radio reminds me of my home far a-way
And drivin down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go
Bismillah! No, we will not let you go
(Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go
(Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go
(Let me go) Will not let you go
(Let me go) Will not let you go (Let me go) Ah
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
(Oh mama mia, mama mia) Mama mia, let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me

4. So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby,
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here
5. Nothing really matters, Anyone can see,
Nothing really matters,
Nothing really matters to me
6. Any way the wind blows



Bohemian rhapsody

1. Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide,
No escape from reality
Open your eyes, Look up to the skies and see,
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy,
Because I'm easy come, easy go, Little high, little low,
Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me
2. Mama I just killed a man,
Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun,
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooh, Didn't mean to make you cry,
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow,
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters
Too late, my time has come,
Sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time
Goodbye, ev'rybody, I've got to go,
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooh, I don't want to die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
3. I see a little silhouetto of a man,
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning me
(Galileo) Galileo (Galileo) Galileo, Galileo figaro
Magnifico I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family,

Hit The Road Jack

Chorus:

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

1. Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean.
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.
I guess if you say so
I'm gonna have to pack ma things and go. (That's right)
2. well baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a way
Cause I'll be back on my feet some day.
(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)
(you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.)
Well, I guess if you say so
I'm gonna have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

well!!(don't you come back no more.) - Uhh what did you say?

(don't you come back no more.) - I did not understand it

(don't you come back no more.) - I came to talk it over

(don't you come back no more.) - I thought we had a better understanding

(don't you come back no more.) - oh baby dont be so chicken

(don't you come back no more.) - you dont want to see me cry x2

(don't you come back no more.) - oh baby it isnt fair

ooh yeahh



- 3. I meet her on the mountain,
There I took her life.
I meet her on the mountain
and stabbed her with my knife.
- 4. This time to-morrow
Reekon where I'll be,
If it hadn't been for Greeson
I had been of 'Tennessee.
- 5. This time to-morrow
Reekon where I'll be,
In some Lonesome valley
Ahanging on a white oak tree.

Yo Ho Ho

I put my hand onto her toe,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her toe,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her toe,
She said, „Hey, sailor! You're way
too low!“

CHORUS:
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' around,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' around,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

I put my hand onto her knee,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her knee,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her knee,
She said, „Hey sailor! You're kiddin'
me!“

CHORUS

I put my hand onto her twat,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her twat,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her twat,
She said, „Hey sailor! You've hit the
spot!“

CHORUS !

I put my hand onto her clit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her clit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her clit,
She said, „Hey sailor! Keep rubbin' it!“

CHORUS !
I put my hand onto her tit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her tit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand onto her tit,
She said, „Hey sailor! Get back to
my clit!“

CHORUS !

I put my dick into her mouth,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my dick into her mouth,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my dick into her mouth,
She said, „Mmm umph mmph“

CHORUS!

And now she lies in a wooden box,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
And now she lies in a wooden box,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
And now she lies in a wooden box,
She died from sucking too many cocks!

CHORUS !



When Johnny comes marching home

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home.

The old church bell will peal with joy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say
With roses they will strew the way,
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home.

Get ready for the Jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now
To place upon his loyal brow
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home.

Let love and friendship on that day,
Hurrah, hurrah!
Their choicest pleasures then display,
Hurrah, hurrah!
And let each one perform some part,
To fill with joy the warrior's heart,
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home

Yellow submarine

1. In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines
So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

Chorus:

We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

2. And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play
3. As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine.



Brothers In Arms

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be
Some day you'll return to me
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms

Through these fields of destruction
Baptisms of fire
I've witnessed all your suffering
As the battle raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we live in different ones

Now the sun's gone to hell
And the moon's riding high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's written in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms

It's My Life

1. This ain't a song for the broken-hearted
No silent prayer for the faith-departed
I ain't gonna be just a face in the crowd
You're gonna hear my voice
When I shout it out loud

[Chorus:]

It's my life
It's now or never
I ain't gonna live forever
I just want to live while I'm alive (It's my life)
My heart is like an open highway
Like Frankie said I did it my way
I just wanna live while I'm alive
It's my life

2. This is for the ones who stood their ground
For Tommy and Gina who never backed down
Tomorrow's getting harder make no mistake
Luck ain't even lucky
Got to make your own breaks

Chorus

3. Better stand tall when they're calling you out
Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

Chorus(2x)

