Lieb Nachtigall, wach auf

Lieb Nachtigall wach auf! Wach auf du schönes Vögelein, auf jenem grünem Zweigelein, wach hurtig ohn Verschnauf, dem Kindelein.

Auserkoren, heut geboren, halb erfroren, sing, sing, sing, sing, dem zar-ten Jesulein!

Flieg her zum Krippelein! Flieg her geliebtes Schwesterlein, blas an dem feinen Psalterlein, sing, Nachtigall, gar fein, dem Kindelein.

Musiziere, koloriere, jubiliere, sing, sing, sing, sing, dem sü-ßen Jesulein!

Sing Nachtigall ohn' End! Zu vielen hunderttausend mal, das Kindlein lobe ohne Zahl, ihm deine Liebe send, dem Heiland mein.

Ehr' beweise, lob' und preise, laut und leise, sing, sing, sing, dem Chris-tuskindelein!

Do-re-mi

(4 Schläge Vorspiel)

Doe, a deer, a female deer. Ray, a drop of golden sun.

Me, a name, I call myself. Far, a long long way to run.

Sew, a needle pulling thread. La, a note to follow sew. Tea, a drink with jam and bread.

That will bring us back to Do ^ -oh-oh-oh.

Doe, a deer, a female deer. Ray, a drop of golden sun.

Me, a name, I call myself. Far, a long, long way to run.

Sew, a needle pulling thread. La, a note to follow sew. Tea, a drink with jam and bread.

That will bring us back to Doo (4 Schläge).

(1/4-Auftakt) Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do do-ti-la-so-fa-mi-re-Do mi mi , mi so so, re fa fa , la ti ti 2. Stimme: Do mi mi , mi so so, re fa fa , la ti ti

Sooo (2 Schläge), Dooo, Laaa, Faaa, Miii, Dooo; Reee (4 Schläge),

Sooo (2 Schläge), Dooo, Laaa, Tiii, Dooo, Reee, Dooo (4 Schläge),

Dooo (8 Schläge), Ray..., Me..., Far...,

Sew a needle pulling thread. La, a note to follow sew. Tea, a drink with jam and bread.

That will bring us back to Doo (4 Schläge), (1/8-Auftakt) Do re mi fa so la ti do (Mund offen lassen)

Somewhere over the rainbow

Some!where over the rainbow, way up high. There's a land, that I heard of once in a lullaby. Some!where over the rainbow, skies are blue. And the dreams, that you dare to dream really do.come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star, and wake up where the clouds are far, behind me.

Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops, that's where, <u>you'll find!! me</u>. Some!where over the rainbow, bluebirds fly. Birds fly over the rainbow, why then oh why can't I? En-Chia spielt......

Some!where over the rainbow, skies are blue. And the dreams, that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star, and wake up where the clouds are far, behind me Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops, that's where, you'll find!! me

(3+7/8 Takte Pause) If | hap-py lit-tle blue-birds fly be-yond the rain-bow, why oh why can't I?.

Some! where over the rainbow, bluebirds fly. Birds fly over the rainbow, why then oh why can't I?