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Song Lyrics from Jane of Skylarks Choir

Oh When The Saints/Swing Low

Oh when the saints, go marching in
Oh when the saints go marching in
I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

Oh when the band begins to play
Oh when the band begins to play
I want to be in that number
When the band begins to play

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

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere 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.

Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?

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.
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?
If happy little blue birds fly,
Beyond the rainbow, why oh why can't I?

Tulips From Amsterdam

When it's Spring again I'll bring again
Tulips from Amsterdam
With a heart that's true I'll give to you
Tulips from Amsterdam
I can't wait until the day you fill
These eager arms of mine
Like the windmill keeps on turning
That's how my heart keeps on yearning
For the day I know we can
Share these tulips from Amsterdam