

# HAPPY VOICES

## Sma Store Sange-4.udg.

### Side 2.

Hallelujah

You Raise Me Up

Medley:

I'm gonna Sing/

Swing Low/

When The Saints Marchin' in

Morning Has Broken

### May The Road

May the road rise up to meet you.

May the wind be always at your back.

May the sun shine warm upon your face;

the rains fall soft upon your fields

and until we meet again,

may God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Der er valgt sange der opfylder det formal som sådan et sanghæfte skal bruges til - nemlig:

- Sange der er dejlige og sjove at synge.

- Sange som vi umiddelbart er gode til at synge.

- Sange som andre også kender og kan synge med på.

Alle er velkommen med forslag til andre sange en de valgte. Send dit forslag med mail: [happyvoiceskor@gmail.com](mailto:happyvoiceskor@gmail.com)

## Swing down chariot

Why don't you swing down sweet chariot

Stop and let me ride

Swing down chariot

Stop and let me ride

Rock me lord, rock me lord

Calm and easy

Well I've got a home on the other side

Ezekial went down in the middle of a field

He saw an angel workin' on a chariot wheel

Wasn't so particular 'bout the chariot wheel

Just wanted to see how a chariot feel

Why don't you.....

Well, well, well Ezekial went down and he got on

board

Chariot went a bumpin' on down the road

Wasn't so particular 'bout the bumpin' of the road

Just wanted to lay down his heavy load

Why don't you .....

## We shall overcome

We shall overcome, we shall overcome,  
We shall overcome someday;  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,  
We shall overcome someday.

We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand someday;  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,  
We'll walk hand in hand someday.

We are not afraid, we are not afraid,  
We are not afraid today;  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,  
We are not afraid today.

We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace someday;  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe,  
We shall live in peace someday.

## Amazing grace

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now I am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come,  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun.

## You raise me up

When I am down and, oh, my soul, so weary;  
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;  
Then I am still and wait here in the silence,  
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;  
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;  
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;  
You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up

There is no life - no life without its hunger;  
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;  
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,  
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

You raise me up

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;  
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;  
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;  
You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up to more than I can be.

## Hallelujah

I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord.  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, the major lift;  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

*Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.*

You say I took the name in vain  
You say I don't even know the name,  
though I don't really care for music?  
but if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
There's a blaze of light in every word  
it doesn't matter what you heard,  
the holy or the broken Hallelujah.

*Hallelujah, x4 → kort mellemspill med modulation*

I did my best, it wasn't much,  
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch,  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you.  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
with nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah.

*Hallelujah x4 → obs på overgang til sluttning  
Hallelujah x4*

## Morning has broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the World

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the One Light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's re-creation of the new day

Morning has broken, like the first morning  
Angles have spoken, find the Christ child  
Praise for them singing, praise the lord Jesus.  
Praise for him coming fresh in this World

## I'm gonna sing Swing low When the Saints go marchin' in

I'm gonna sing, sing, sing,  
I'm gonna shout, shout, shout  
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna shout and praise the Lord!  
When those gates are opened wide  
I'm gonna sit by Jesus' side,  
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna shout and praise the Lord!

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

Oh when the Saints go marching in  
When the Saints go marching in  
O Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

