

## **Homeward Bound**

**Composer: Marta Keen**

In the quiet misty morning.  
When the moon has gone to bed,  
When the sparrows stop their singing  
And the sky is clear and red;

When the summer's ceased its gleaming  
When the corn is past its prime,  
When adventure's lost its meaning  
I'll be homeward bound in time.

Bind me not to the pasture  
Chain me not to the plow,  
Set me free to find my calling  
And I'll return to you somehow.

### ***Ladies "Ooo" descant***

If you find it's me you're missing  
If you're hoping I'll return  
To your thoughts I'll soon be listening  
In the road I'll stop and turn

Then the wind will set me racing  
As my journey nears its end  
And the path I'll be retracing  
When I'm homeward bound again.

### ***Men harmony ladies melody***

Bind me not to the pasture  
Chain me not to the plow,  
Set me free to find my calling  
And I'll return to you somehow

### ***Ah harmony both parts - instruments play melody***

### ***Unison***

Bind me not to the pasture  
Chain me not to the plow,  
Set me free to find my calling  
And I'll return to you somehow

### ***Men only pp***

Bind me not to the pasture  
Chain me not to the plow,  
Set me free to find my calling  
And I'll return And I'll return  
And I'll return to you somehow.

## Scotland the Brave

1. Hark where the night is falling. Hark hear the pipes a calling  
Loudly and proudly calling down through the glen.  
There where the hills are sleeping, Now feel the blood a-leaping,  
High as the spirits of the old highland men.

*Chorus:*

Towering in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,  
High may your proud standards gloriously wave.  
Land of my high endeavour, Land of the shining river,  
Land of my heart forever, Scotland the Brave!

2. High in the misty mountains, Out by the purple highlands,  
Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies.  
Wild are the winds to meet you. Staunch are the friends that greet you.  
Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens eyes. *Chorus ...*

3. Far off in sunlit places, Sad are the Scottish faces,  
Yearning to feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain.  
Where tropic skies are beaming, Love sets the heart a-dreaming,  
Longing and dreaming for the homeland again! *Chorus ...*

## If you were the only girl in the world

1. Sometimes when I feel bad and things look blue,  
I wish a girl I had; say one like you.  
Someone within my heart to build her throne,  
Someone who'd never part, to call my own.  
I'll try a love to teach, dear, fond and true,  
I sigh a world to reach, dear, just made for me and you.

*Chorus: If you were the only girl in the world, And I were the only boy,  
Nothing else would matter in the world today, We could go on loving in the same old way.  
A Garden of Eden, just made for two, With nothing to mar our joy;  
I would say such wonderful things to you, There would be such wonderful things to do,  
If you were the only girl in the world, And I were the only boy.  
(Repeat chorus)*

2. No-one I'll ever care for, dear, but you,  
No-one I'll fancy, therefore love me do,  
Your eyes have set me dreaming all night long,  
Your eyes have set me scheming, right or wrong.  
All days we'll be together, side by side,  
Always, in any weather, whatever else betide.  
(Chorus)