

## **CBCC Online Choir Week 3 August 26<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

- 1. Warm Ups- Including Freedom Train (Wk1), My Bonnie (Trad), By the Waters of Babylon(Wk1), Daisy (Wk2)**
- 2. Que sera**
- 3. Honey Bun**
- 4. Sing a Song**
- 5. Bella Ciao (From Week 1)**
- 6. Ave Maria (Breakout Room)-Score + practice files available on website**
- 7. Tears in Heaven (Breakout Room)-Score +practice files available on website**
- 8. Hallelujah**
- 9. We'll Meet Again**

### **Que sera sera**

When I was just a little boy/girl  
I asked my mother, what will I be  
Will I be pretty  
Will I be rich  
Here's what she said to me  
Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be  
When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my lover, what lies ahead  
Will we have rainbows  
Day after day  
Here's what my lover said  
Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be  
Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother, what will I be  
Will I be handsome  
Will I be rich  
I tell them tenderly  
Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be  
Que sera, sera

## Honey Bun

My doll is as dainty as a sparrow,  
Her figure is somethin' to applaud.  
Where she's narrow she's as narrow an arrow,  
And she's broad where a broad should be broad.  
A hundred and one pounds of fun,  
That's my little honey bun!  
Get a load of honey bun tonight.  
I'm speakin' of my Sweetie Pie,  
Only sixty inches high,  
Ev'ry inch is packed with dynamite!  
Her hair is blond and curly,  
Her curls are hurly-burly.  
Her lips are pips!  
I call her hips 'Twirly' and 'Whirly.'  
She's my baby, I'm her pap!  
I'm her booby, she's my trap!  
I am caught and I don't wanna run,  
'Cause I'm havin' so much fun with honey bun!  
I am caught and I don't wanna run,  
'Cause I'm havin' so much fun with honey bun!  
Believe me sonny!  
She a cookie who can cook you 'till you're done,  
Ain't bein' funny!  
Sonny, put your money on my honey bun!

## Sing a Song

Sing, sing a song  
Sing out loud  
Sing out strong  
Sing of good things not bad  
Sing of happy not sad  
Sing, sing a song  
Make it simple to last  
Your whole life long  
Don't worry that it's not  
Good enough for anyone  
Else to hear  
Just sing, sing a song  
Sing, sing a song  
Let the world sing along  
Sing of love there could be  
Sing for you and for me  
Sing, sing a song  
Make it simple to last  
Your whole life long  
Don't worry that it's not  
Good enough for anyone  
Else to hear  
Just sing, sing a song  
(Just sing, sing a song)  
Just sing, sing a song

## 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 falls, the major lifts  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a God above  
As for me all I've ever learned from love  
Is how to shoot somebody who outdrew you  
But it's not a crime that you're here tonight  
Not some pilgrim who claims to have seen the Light  
No, it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well people I've been here before  
I know this room and I've walked this floor  
You see I used to live alone before I knew ya  
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
But listen love, love is not some kind of victory march, no  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Now I've done my best, it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't come here to fool you  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand right here before the Lord of song  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah  
Hallelujah