

## Swingkanons und Songs – Texte

### Wenn's gut geht

Immer wenn's uns gut geht, dann öffnen wir den Mund  
und fangen an, zu singen, denn das ist gesund.

Die Welt ist so schön und so kugelrund,  
das tut gut Stund um Stund.

### *Singing all together*

1. *Singing all together, singing just for joy.*

*Singing all together, ev'ry girl and boy.*

2. *Ev'rybody singing a song, ev'rybody singing a song,*

*ev'rybody sing all day long, ev'rybody sing all day long.*

3. *Lalalala...*

4. *Pom popom pom...*

5. *Sing your song and sing it all day long.*

6. *If you have a sopran voice, you can just rejoice.*

### Come on

Saba daba dap da du da, a janana

Saba daba dap da du da ajaaaa-naaaa.

Dum dum dum dubu dubu, dum dum dum dubu dubu

dum dum dum dubu dubu, jaaaa-naaaaa!

Come on, come on, Jana, come on, come on, Janana,

come on, come on, Jana, now it's time to sayay:

*||: Wade in the water, wade in the water children,  
wade in the water, God's agonna trouble the water. :||*

*River Jordan is chilly and cold. God's agonna trouble the water.*

*Chillst he body but not the soul. God's agonna trouble the water.*

*Wade in the water..*

*If you get up there before I do, God's agonna trouble the water.*

*Just tell my friends I'm comin' too, God's agonna trouble the water.*

*Wade in the water...*

**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 rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven

Like the first dewfall 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 recreation of the new day

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

### **Streets Of London**

*Have you seen the old man in the closed down market  
Kicking up the paper with his worn out shoes  
In his eyes you see no pride, Hand held loosely by his side,  
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news  
How can you tell me you're lonely  
And say, for you, that the sun don't shine  
Let me take you by the hand  
And lead you through the streets of London  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind  
Have you seen the old gal who walks the streets of London  
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags  
She's no time for talkin, she just keeps right on walkin  
Carryin her home in two big shopping bags  
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven  
Same old man sitting there on his own  
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup  
Each tea lasts an hour and he goes home alone  
Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission  
Memory fading like the ribbons that he wears  
In our winter city, the rain cries a little pity  
For one more forgotten hero in a world that doesn't care*

**On a wagon bound for market** there's a calf with a mournful eye.  
High above him there's a swallow, winging swiftly through the sky.  
How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the summer's night.  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.  
"Stop complaining!" said the farmer, "Who told you a calf to be?  
Why don't you have wings to fly with, like the swallow so proud and free?"  
How the winds ...  
Calves are easily bound and slaughtered, never knowing the reason why.  
But whoever treasures freedom, like the swallow has learned to fly.  
How the winds ...

### **Blowin' in the Wind**

*How many roads must a man walk down Before you call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly  
Before they're forever banned?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind  
Yes, and how many years must a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
And how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?  
The answer ...  
Yes, and how many times must a man look up Before he can see the sky?  
And how many ears must one man have Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows  
That too many people have died?  
The answer ...*

**I have a dream** for all humanity, that we may know truth and dignity,  
that peace on earth becomes reality  
And that one day we'll stand arm in arm hand in hand.  
Yes, I have a dream, a dream for all the people in the world;  
that Peace, hope and freedom shall ring, yes, I have a dream  
I have a dream, a dream for all mankind,  
that we may come to our place in time.  
When we will know that true peace of mind,  
that comes when we share When we learn how to care.  
Yes, I have a dream ...  
I dream that all nations shall celebrate, that ev'ry trace of fear will be gone,  
that we will join our voices in unity and sing freedom's song.  
I have a dream, a dream for everyone,  
that hope will shine like the morning star.  
And with the day that has just begun,  
We may come to embrace the entire human race.  
Yes, I have a dream ...

**Imagine** there's no heaven, It's easy if you try  
No hell below us, Above us only sky, I ...  
Imagine all the people, Living for today  
Imagine there's no countries, It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for And no religion too  
Imagine all the people Living, life in peace You ...  
You may say I'm a dreamer, But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us And the world will be as one  
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger, A brotherhood of man.

*Imagine all the people, Sharing all the world, You...  
You may say ...*

### **Evening rise**

Evening rise spirit come  
Sun goes down when the day is done  
Mother earth awakens me  
With the heartbeat of the sea

### **Irischer Reisesegen**

*Mögen sich die Wege vor deinen Füßen ebnen,  
mögest du den Wind im Rücken haben.  
| |: Und bis wir uns wiedersehen, und bis wir uns wiedersehen,  
möge Gott seine schützende Hand über dir halten. :| |  
Möge warm die Sonne auch dein Gesicht bescheinen,  
Regen sanft auf deine Felder fallen.  
| |: Und bis wir uns wiedersehen...*

**Shalom chaverim**, shalom chaverim, Shalom, shalom  
Lehitraot, lehitraot, shalom, shalom