

# Schulchor



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Diese Textmappe gehört:

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# Come Let Us Sing

Come let us sing,  
Sing to the Lord,  
Come let us shout  
Joyfully.

Let us give all  
Our praises to Him,  
He's the great God,  
King of kings.

# Shosholoza

## 1. Stimme

Intro (2x)

Teil A

Sho-sho-lo-za ku-le zon-ta-ba,  
sti-me-la si-phu-m'e South A-fri-ca.  
Sho-sho-lo-za ku-le zon-ta-ba,  
sti-me-la si-phu-m'e South A-fri-ca.

Teil B

Wen'u-ya-ba-le-ka, ku-le zon-ta-ba,  
sti-me-la si-phu-m'e South A-fri-ca.  
Wen'u-ya-ba-le-ka, ku-le zon-ta-ba,  
sti-me-la si-phu-m'e South A-fri-ca.

Teil A

Sho-sho-lo-za ku-le zon-ta-ba,  
sti-me-la si-phu-m'e South A-fri-ca.  
Sho-sho-lo-za ku-le zon-ta-ba,  
sti-me-la si-phu-m'e South A-fri-ca.

Intro

Teil A (Schluss)

Sho-sho-lo-za ku-le zon-ta-ba,  
sti-me-la si-phu-m'e South A-fri-ca.

## 2. Stimme

Sho-sho-lo-za,

a wo-ya kwe zon-ta ba  
sti-me-la, ha-wu! Sho-sho-lo-za,  
a wo-ya kwe zon-ta ba  
sti-me-la, ha-wu! Wen'u-ya-ba-le-ka,

a wo-ya kwe zon-ta ba  
sti-me-la, ha-wu! Wen'u-ya-ba-le-ka,  
a wo-ya kwe zon-ta ba  
sti-me-la, ha-wu! Sho-sho-lo-za,

a wo-ya kwe zon-ta ba  
sti-me-la, ha-wu! Sho-sho-lo-za,  
a wo-ya kwe zon-ta ba  
sti-me-la, ha-wu! Sho-sho-lo-za,

Sho-sho-lo-za,

a wo-ya kwe zon-ta ba  
sti-me-la, ha-wu! South A-fri-ca.

## Et bonjour à toi, l'artiste (Nicole Rieu)

Et bonjour à toi, l'artiste de n'importe où,  
Qui fait les jours gais ou tristes, toi qui changes tout.  
Tu nous offres la musique comme un cadeau,  
Toi, le magicien des temps nouveaux.

Et bonjour à toi, le peintre de la lumière,  
Qui connaît toutes les teintes de l'univers.  
Tu vas faire de l'an deux mille, un millénaire  
Le plus beau de l'histoire de la terre.

Il est temps d'acheter des couleurs.  
Il est temps de te mettre au labeur.  
Il est temps, toi, le compositeur  
De te donner de tout ton cœur.

Il est temps et si tu commençais?  
Maintenant, demain tout serait prêt.  
Il est temps, tu fais ce qui te plaît,  
Prends tout ton temps.

Et bonjour à toi, l'artiste, le grand auteur  
Le brillant illusionniste, le célèbre acteur.  
Tu vas nous changer le monde, tu vas chanter  
Pour nous faire oublier le passé.

Il est temps d'acheter des couleurs.  
Il est temps de te mettre au labeur.  
Il est temps, toi, le compositeur  
De te donner de tout ton cœur.

Il est temps et si tu commençais?  
Maintenant, demain tout serait prêt.  
Il est temps, tu fais ce qui te plaît,  
Prends tout ton temps,  
Prends tout ton temps.

Il est temps d'acheter des couleurs.  
Il est temps de te mettre au labeur.  
Il est temps, toi, le compositeur  
De te donner de tout ton cœur.

Il est temps.

# Dona Dona

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.

Refrain:

How the winds are laughing,  
They laugh with all their might,  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through  
And half the summer's night.  
Dona, dona, dona, dona. Dona, dona, dona, do.  
Dona, dona, dona, dona. Dona, dona, dona, do.

„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?“

Refrain:

How the winds are laughing,  
They laugh with all their might,  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through  
And half the summer's night.  
Dona, dona, dona, dona. Dona, dona, dona, do.  
Dona, dona, dona, dona. Dona, dona, dona, do.

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,  
Never knowing the reason why,  
But whoever treasures freedom,  
Like the swallow must learn to fly.

Refrain:

How the winds are laughing,  
They laugh with all their might,  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through  
And half the summer's night.  
Dona, dona, dona, dona. Dona, dona, dona, do.  
Dona, dona, dona, dona. Dona, dona, dona, do.

## Time After Time (Cynthia „Cyndi“ Lauper)

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you,  
Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new.  
Flashback, warm nights, almost left behind,  
Suitcases of memories, Time after

Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead,  
You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.  
Then you say go slow, I fall behind,  
The second hand unwinds.

If you're lost you can look and you will find me,  
Time after time.  
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting,  
Time after time.

If you're lost you can look and you will find me,  
Time after time.  
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting,  
Time after time.

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray,  
Watching through windows you're wondering if I'm okay.  
Secrets stolen from deep inside,  
The drum beats out of time.

If you're lost you can look and you will find me,  
Time after time.  
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting,  
Time after time.

Then you say go slow, I fall behind,  
The second hand unwinds.

If you're lost you can look and you will find me,  
Time after time.  
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting,  
Time after time.

If you're lost you can look and you will find me,  
Time after time.  
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting,  
Time after time.

Time after time... (6x)

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Text & Musik: Robert Hyman, Cynthia Lauper

## Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-ujah.

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-ujah.

Well maybe there's a god above,  
But all I've ever learned from love,  
Was how to shoot somebody who'd out drew ya.  
And it's not a cry that you hear at night,  
It's not someone who's seen the light,  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u. . .  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-ujah.



## I Would Stay (Krezip)

If this is true, I thought then, what will I think?  
Will I stay but rather I would get away?  
I'm scared that I won't find a thing,  
And afraid that I'll turn out to be alone, but I

I have to learn, have to try, have to trust I have to cry,  
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself.  
And if I could, I would stay,  
And if they're not, not in my way.  
I'll stare there in the distance,  
But I'll grow up to be just like you, yeah,  
I'll grow up to be just like you.

I see it all I'm sure but  
Do I know what's right?  
I thought I knew but it turns out the other way.  
I am scared that I won't find a thing,  
And afraid that I'll turn out to be alone, but I

I have to learn, have to try, have to trust I have to cry,  
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself.  
And if I could, I would stay,  
And if they're not, not in my way.  
I'll stare there in the distance,  
But I'll grow up to be just like you, yeah,  
I'll grow up to be just like you.

I want to tell you,  
Why would I try to?  
You, are all that I can see now,  
Why would I try to?

And I want to tell you,  
Why would I try to?  
You, are all I can see now,  
I know I'll try to.

I have to learn, have to try, have to trust I have to cry,  
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself.  
And if I could, I would stay,  
And if they're not, not in my way.  
I'll stare there in the distance,  
But I'll grow up to be just like you, yeah,  
I'll grow up to be just like you. — Like you. . .

## Leaving On A Jetplane (John Denver)

All my bags are packed I'm ready to go,  
I'm standing here outside your door,  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.  
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn',  
The taxi is waiting, he's blowing his horn,  
Already I'm so lonesome, I could cry.

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
I'm leaving on a jetplane, I don't know when I'll be back again,  
Oh babe, I hate to go.

So many times I've let you down,  
So many times I've played around,  
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.  
Every place I'll go I'll think of you,  
Every song I'll sing I'll sing for you.  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jetplane, I don't know when I'll be back again,  
Oh babe, I hate to go.

Now the time has come to leave you,  
One more time let me kiss you,  
Close your eyes and I'll be on my way  
Dream about the days to come,  
When I wont have to leave you alone,  
About the time I wont have to say:

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jetplane, I don't know when I'll be back again,  
Oh babe, I hate to go.

Solo:

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jetplane, I don't know when I'll be back again,  
Oh babe, I hate to go.

## Vois sur ton chemin (Les Choristes)

Stimmenverteilung: 1. Stimme — 2. Stimme — 1. & 2. Stimme

Vois sur ton chemin, gamins oubliés égarés  
Donne leur la main pour les mener vers d'autres lendemains  
*Donne leur la main pour les mener vers d'autres lendemains*

**Sens au cœur de la nuit**  
**L'onde d'espoir**  
**Ardeur de la vie**  
**Sentier de gloire**

Bonheurs enfantins, trop vite oubliés effacés  
Une lumière dorée brille sans fin tout au bout du chemin  
*Vit' oubliés effacés, une lumière dorée brille sans fin*

**Sens au cœur de la nuit**  
**L'onde d'espoir**  
**Ardeur de la vie**  
**Sentier de gloire**

É-lé-é, i-lé-é, é-lé-i, i-é-lé, é-lé-é, i-lé-é, i-lé-i-é.  
É-lé-é, i-lé-é, é-lé-i, i-é-lé, é-lé-é, i-lé-é, i-lé-é, i-é-lé.

Vois sur ton chemin, gamins oubliés égarés  
Donne leur la main pour les mener vers d'autres lendemains  
*Donne leur la main pour les mener vers d'autres lendemains*

**Sens au cœur de la nuit**  
**L'onde d'espoir**  
**Ardeur de la vie**  
**Sentier de gloire**

**Sens au cœur de la nuit**  
**L'onde d'espoir**  
**Ardeur de la vie**  
**Sentier de gloire**

# Shoobedoowah

Dreistimmiger Kanon

1. Hey, come on and join us,  
and stomp your feet to the beat!
2. Come on, snap your fingers, come and clap your hands,  
shoobedoobee doobedoowah!
3. Hey, shoobedah dowah,  
let's do the Shoobedoowah!

## Someone Like You (Adele)

I heard that you're settled down. That you found a girl and you're married now.  
I heard that your dreams came true. Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you.  
Old friend, why are you so shy? Ain't like you to hold back or hide from the light.

I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited, but I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it,  
I had hoped you'd see my face, and that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over.

Never mind, I'll find someone like you.  
I wish nothing but the best for you two.  
Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said,  
„Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead.“  
Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah.

You know how the time flies, only yesterday was the time of our lives.  
We were born and raised in a summer haze. Bound by the surprise of our glory days.

I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited, but I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it,  
I had hoped you'd see my face, and that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over.

Never mind, I'll find someone like you.  
I wish nothing but the best for you two.  
Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said,  
„Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead.“  
~~Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah.~~

Nothing compares, no worries or cares,  
Regrets and mistakes, they're memories made,  
Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste?

Never mind, I'll find someone like you.  
I wish nothing but the best for you.  
Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said,  
„Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead.“

Never mind, I'll find someone like you.  
I wish nothing but the best for you two.  
Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said,  
„Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead.“  
Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead.

## Ich bin ich (Rosenstolz)

Gehör' ich hier denn noch dazu, oder bin ich längst schon draußen?  
Zeit nimmt sich den nächsten Flug, hab' versucht ihr nachzulaufen.  
Bin doch gestern erst gebor'n, und seit kurzem kann ich geh'n,  
Hab mein Gleichgewicht verlor'n, und kann trotzdem grade steh'n.

In meinem Kopf ist so viel Wut, gestern Nacht konnt' ich nicht schlafen.  
Dass du da warst, tat mir gut. Bitte stell jetzt keine Fragen,  
Denn ich würde nur bereu'n hätt ich mich an dir verbogen.  
War bestimmt nicht immer treu, doch ich hab dich nie betrogen.

Das bin ich, das bin ich, das allein ist meine Schuld!  
Das bin ich, das bin ich, das bin ich, das allein ist meine Schuld!  
Ich bin jetzt, ich bin hier, ich bin ich, das allein ist meine Schuld!  
Ich bin jetzt, ich bin hier, ich bin ich, das allein ist meine Schuld!

Ich muss mich jetzt nicht finden, darf mich nur nicht verlier'n.  
Bin doch gestern erst gebor'n, und seit kurzem kann ich geh'n.  
Hab mein Gleichgewicht verlor'n, doch kann trotzdem grade steh'n.

Ich bin jetzt, ich bin hier, ich bin ich, das allein ist meine Schuld!  
Ich bin jetzt, ich bin hier, ich bin ich, das allein ist meine Schuld!  
Wir sind jetzt, wir sind hier, wir sind wir, das allein ist uns're Schuld!  
Wir sind jetzt, wir sind hier, wir sind wir, das allein ist uns're Schuld!

Gehör' ich hier denn noch dazu?

## When I'm Gone – „The Cup Song“ (Anna Kendrick)

I got my ticket for the long way 'round  
Two bottle 'a whiskey for the way  
And I sure would like some sweet company  
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say?

When I'm gone, When I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my hair  
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, When I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my walk  
You're gonna miss me talk, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round  
The one with the prettiest of views  
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,  
it's got sights to give you shivers  
But it sure would be prettier with you

When I'm gone, When I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my walk  
You're gonna miss me talk, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, When I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my hair  
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh  
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, When I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my walk  
You're gonna miss me talk, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

## I woke up this morning

I woke up this morning with my mind, my mind  
Stayed on Jesus.

I woke up this morning with my mind, my mind  
Stayed on Jesus.

I woke up this morning with my mind, my mind  
Stayed on Jesus.

Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelujah!

You can't hate your brother when your mind, your mind is  
Stayed on Jesus.

You can't hate your brother when your mind, your mind is  
Stayed on Jesus.

You can't hate your brother when your mind, your mind is  
Stayed on Jesus.

Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelujah!

God is the Captain of my mind, my mind  
Stayed on Jesus.

God is the Captain of my mind, my mind  
Stayed on Jesus.

God is the Captain of my mind, my mind  
Stayed on Jesus.

Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelujah!

Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelu – Hallelujah!



## Kinder an die Macht (Herbert Grönemeyer)

Die Armeen aus Gummibärchen,  
Die Panzer aus Marzipan,  
Krieger werden aufgeessen.  
Einfacher Plan,  
kindlich genial...

Es gibt kein gut, es gibt kein böse.  
Es gibt kein schwarz, es gibt kein weiß.  
Es gibt Zahnlücken. Statt zu unterdrücken,  
Gibt's Erdbeereis auf Lebenszeit.  
Immer für 'ne Überraschung gut...

Gebt den Kindern das Kommando,  
Wir berechnen nicht, was wir tun.  
Die Welt gehört in Kinderhände,  
Dem Trübsinn ein Ende,  
Ihr werdet in Grund und Boden gelacht.  
Kinder an die Macht!

Wir sind die wahren Anarchisten,  
Lieben das Chaos, räumen ab,  
Kennen keine Rechte, keine Pflichten,  
Ungebeugte Kraft, massenhaft,  
Ungestümer Stolz...

Gebt den Kindern das Kommando,  
Wir berechnen nicht, was wir tun.  
Die Welt gehört in Kinderhände,  
Dem Trübsinn ein Ende,  
Ihr werdet in Grund und Boden gelacht.  
Kinder an die Macht!

Gebt den Kindern das Kommando,  
Wir berechnen nicht, was wir tun.  
Die Welt gehört in Kinderhände,  
Dem Trübsinn ein Ende,  
Ihr werdet in Grund und Boden gelacht.  
Kinder an die Macht!  
(2x)