

Portobello Community Choir

Sea songs August 2020

To Walk Along This Shore

Alison Burns 2020

Round

To walk along this shore is a mending thing,
To walk along this shoreline is a mending thing,
Footsteps, footsteps in the sand, stitch me back together
again,
To walk along this shore is a mending thing.

Ostinato:

Stitch me back together again, again and once again

This is a Wave, I am the Ocean

Emily Roblyn

Part A

This is a wave, I am the ocean,
This is a wave, I am the sea (x2)

Part B

Oh blessed breath, oh blessed body,
Oh blessed moments passing through,
Oh blessed vastness of my being,
I offer up myself to you

The Wild Ones

Jane Lewis

Chorus

Breaststroke, backstroke, butterfly, crawl,
Sunday morning swimmers all,
Brave the waves and face the sun,
For a new week is begun.

1. Orange, purple, silver, yellow,
swim hats bob in Portobello
and a finger of wind lifts the white of the sea
and there's salt in the morning air

Chorus

2. Handstand, cold sand, Fife salute,
Wear a vintage cossy or your birthday suit,
And as we take the plunge in the frothing sea,
there are screams in the morning air

Chorus

I'm Gonna Lay my Burden Down

Roxane Smith

I'm gonna lay my burden down (x3)
by the water (*repeat*)

I'm gonna take my trouble to the water (x3)
I'm gonna lay my burden down (*repeat*)

Citizen Shanty

Tune: A Drop of Nelson's Blood

New words: Boff Whalley

Well we've come a long way for to find ourselves a home,
(x3)

'cos we're citizens of the world.

Chorus

And you're more than, more than welcome here,

You're more than, more than welcome here,

You're more than, more than welcome here,

'Cos you're citizens of the world.

Well my mother and her mother and her mother before,
(x3)

They were citizens of the world.

Chorus

Well here's a hand to help you all ashore, (x3)

'cos you're citizens of the world.

Chorus

Well our nation's roots spread wide and down, (x3)

'cos we're citizens of the world.

Chorus

And When I Rise

Words based on poem by Wendell Berry, music by Seth Martin, arr. Penny Stone

And when I rise, let me rise, like a bird, joyfully

And when I fall, let me fall, like a leaf, gracefully

When I stand, let me stand, like a tree, strong and tall,

And when I lie, let me lie, like a lake, reflecting all.

When I resist, let me resist, like the sea, relentlessly.

And when I sing, let me sing, like the wind, loud and free

Earth and Ocean

Mary Ann Fusco

Earth and ocean,

Sand and rolling sea,

Wind and motion,

Fire re-burned in me.

Sail away,

Gently touch down to earth (*and ocean etc*)