

NOTEQUEST

Topsy Turvy 30 – April 12, 2025

Row On

Dark clouds are on the summer sky,
There's thunder in the wind.
Row on, row on and homeward hie,
Nor take one look behind.

**CHORUS: Row on row on, another day
May shine with brighter light.
Ply, ply the oars and pull away,
There's dawn beyond the night.**

Bear where thou goest the words of love,
Say all that words can say.
Changeless affection, strength to prove,
And speed upon the way.

CHORUS

Oh, like yon river would I glide
To where my heart would be,
My barque should soon outsail the tide
That hurries to the sea.

CHORUS

But yet a star shines constant still
Through yonder cloudy sky,
And hope as bright my bosom fills
With love that cannot die.

CHORUS

Row on, row on, and speed the way,
Thou must not linger here –
Storms hang about the close of day,
Tomorrow may be clear.

CHORUS

Finlandia

This is my song, O God of all the nations
A song of peace, for lands afar and mine
This is my home, the country where my heart
is

Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy
shrine

But other hearts in other lands are beating
With hopes and dreams as true and high as
mine

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean
And sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine
But other lands have sunlight, too, and clover
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine
O hear my song, thou God of all the nations
A song of peace for their land and for mine

Boar's Head

The boar's head in hand bear I,
Bedecked with bays and rosemary,
And I pray you, my masters, be merry,
Quot estis in convivio.

**CHORUS: Caput apri defero,
Reddens laudes Domino.**

The boar's head, as I understand,
Is the bravest dish in all the land,
Which, thus bedecked with a gay garland,
Let us servire cantico.

CHORUS

Our steward hath provided this,
in honour of the King of bliss,
which on this day to be servèd is
in Reginensi Atrio.

CHORUS

Bambelela

Bambelela, Bambelela,
Oh, Bambelela, Bambelela
Bambe, Bambe, Bambe, Bambe, Bambe
Oh, Bambe, Bambelela

Never give up, Never give up,
Oh, Never give up, Never give up
Never, Never, Never, Never, Never
Oh, Never, Never give up

Country Life

**CHORUS: I like to rise when the sun she
rises**

**Early in the morning
And I like to hear them small birds singing
Merrily upon their laylums
And hurrah for the life of a country boy
And to ramble in the new mown hay**

In spring we sow at the harvest mow
And that is how the seasons round they go
But of all the times choose I may
I'd be rambling in the new mown hay.

CHORUS

In summer when the summer is hot
We sing & we dance & we drink a lot
We spend all night in sport and play
And go rambling in the new mown hay

CHORUS

In autumn when the oak trees turn
We gather all the wood that's fit to burn
We cut & stash & stow away
And go rambling in the new mown hay

CHORUS

In winter when the sky's gray
we hedge & ditch our times away,
but in summer when the sun shines gay,
We go rambling in the new mown hay.

CHORUS