

Appendix A: Lyrics and Translations

“Tengo de Xubir al Puertu”
Manual de Cortejo (Courtship Manual)
 Rodrigo Cuevas

Tengo de xubir al puertu
 Y aunque me cubra la nieve
 Tengo de xubir al puertu
 Que allí ta la que me quiere

I have to go up the pass
 And even though the snow covers me
 I have to go up the pass
 Because there is the one who loves me

Tengo de xubir al puertu
 Y al puertu y a la montaña
 Tengo de xubir al puertu
 Que allí ta la que me ama

I have to go up the pass
 And to the pass and to the mountain
 I have to go up the pass
 Because there is the one who loves me

Si la nieve que cai cubri'l senderu
 Yá nun veré nel monte lo que más quiero

If the falling snow covers the way
 I will never see the one I love most on the
 mountain

¡Ai, amor! Si la nieve resbala
 Qué faré yo

Oh, love! If the snow falls
 What will I do

Si la nieve que cae qué hará la rosa
 Ya se va deshojando la más hermosa
 ¡Ai, amor! Si la nieve resbala...
 ¡Ai de nós!

If the snow falls what will the rose do?
 The most beautiful is already defoliating
 Oh, love! If the snow falls....
 Woe unto us!

Si la nieve que cai cubri'l senderu
 Yá nun veré nel monte lo que más quiero
 ¡Ai, amor! Si la nieve resbala...

If the falling snow covers the way
 I will never see the one I love most on the
 mountain

¡Ai de nós! Si la nieve resbala...
 ¿Qué faré yo? Si la nieve resbala
 ¡Ai de nós!

Oh, love! If the snow falls...
 Oh, us! If the snow falls...
 What will I do? If the snow falls...
 Woe unto us!

“If the World Was Ending—Madism Remix”

If the World Was Ending

JP Saxe, Julia Michaels, Madism

I was distracted
And in traffic
I didn't feel it
When the earthquake happened
But it really got me thinkin'
Were you out drinkin'?
Were you in the living room
Chillin' watchin' television?
It's been a year now
Think I've figured out how
How to let you go and let communication die out

I know, you know, we know
You weren't down for forever and it's fine
I know, you know, we know
We weren't meant for each other and it's fine

But if the world was ending
You'd come over, right?
You'd come over and you'd stay the night
Would you love me for the hell of it?
All our fears would be irrelevant
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?
The sky'd be falling and I'd hold you tight
And there wouldn't be a reason why
We would even have to say goodbye
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?

I tried to imagine
Your reaction
It didn't scare me when the earthquake happened
But it really got me thinkin'
That night we went drinkin'
Stumbled in the house
And didn't make it past the kitchen
Ah, it's been a year now
Think I've figured out how
How to think about you without it rippin' my heart out

I know, you know, we know
You weren't down for forever and it's fine
I know, you know, we know
We weren't meant for each other and it's fine

But if the world was ending
You'd come over, right?
You'd come over and you'd stay the night
Would you love me for the hell of it?
All our fears would be irrelevant
If the world was ending
You'd come over, right?
The sky'd be falling while I'd hold you tight
No, there wouldn't be a reason why
We would even have to say goodbye
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?
You'd come over, right?
You'd come over, you'd come over, you'd come over, right?

I know, you know, we know
You weren't down for forever and it's fine
I know, you know, we know
We weren't meant for each other and it's fine

But if the world was ending
You'd come over, right?
You'd come over and you'd stay the night
Would you love me for the hell of it?
All our fears would be irrelevant
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?
The sky'd be falling while I hold you tight
No, there wouldn't be a reason why
We would even have to say goodbye
If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?
You'd come over, you'd come over, you'd come over, right?

If the world was ending, you'd come over, right?

“Omar Sharif”

The Band’s Visit (Original Broadway Cast Recording)

Katrina Lenk

Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif
Came floating on the jasmine wind
From the west, from the south
Honey in my ears
Spice in my mouth
Dark and thrilling
Strange and sweet
Cleopatra and the handsome thief
And they floated in on a jasmine wind
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif
And they floated in on a jasmine wind
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif

Friday evening, Omar Sharif
In black and white and blurry through tears
My mother and I would sit there in a trance
He was cool to the marrow, the pharaoh of romance

Sunday morning
Umm Kulthum
Her voice would fill our living room
The ship from Egypt always came
Sailing in on radio waves

And the jasmine wind, deep perfume
Umm Kulthum
And the living room becomes a garden
And the TV set becomes a fountain
And the music flows in the garden
And everything grows

Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif
Came floating on a lemon leaf
Flying in on a jasmine wind
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif
And we dance with them on a jasmine scented wind
Umm Kulthum and Omar Sharif

“Téir Abhaile Riu” (Go Away With You)

Decade, The Songs, The Shows, The Traditions, The Classics

Celtic Woman

Look how the light of the town
The lights of the town are shining now
Tonight I'll be dancing around
I'm off on the road to Galway now
Look how she's off on the town
She's off on a search for sailors though
There's fine fellas here to be found
She's never been one to stay at home

Home you'll go and it's there you'll stay
And you've work to do in the morning
Give up your dream of going away
Forget your sailors in Galway

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,
Go home with you, Mary
Go home with you and stay at home,
Because your match is made

Come now and follow me down
Down to the lights of Galway where
There's fine sailors walking the town
And waiting to meet the ladies there
Watch now he'll soon be along
He's finer than any sailor so
Come on now pick up your spoons
He's waiting to hear you play them
WHOO!

Here today and she's gone tomorrow
And next she's going to Galway
Jiggin' around and off to town
And won't be back until morning

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,
Go home with you, Mary
Go home with you and stay at home,
Because your match is made

Off with a spring in my step
The sailors are searching Galway for
A young lady such as myself
For reels and jigs and maybe more
Stay here and never you mind
The lights of the town are blinding you
The sailors they come and they go
But listen to what's reminding you
Handsome men surrounding you
Dancing a reel around you

Home you'll go and it's there you'll stay
And you've work to do in the morning
Give up your dream of going away
Forget your sailors in Galway

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,
Go home with you, Mary
Go home with you and stay at home,
Because your match is made

Listen to the music flow
I'm falling for the flow of home
I'm home to dance till dawning

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta

Stay a while and we'll dance together
now
As the light is falling
We'll reel away till the break of day
And dance together till morning

Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta
Téir abhaile riú, téir abhaile riú
Téir abhaile riú Mhearai
Téir abhail gus fan sa bhaile
Mar tá do mhargadh déanta
Do Mhargadh de - do mhargadh déanta

Go home with you, go home with you,
Go home with you, Mary
Go home with you and stay at home,
Because your match is made

Go home with you, go home with you,
Go home with you, Mary
Go home with you and stay at home,
Because your match is made
Go home with you, go home with you,
Go home with you, Mary
Go home with you and stay at home,
Because your match is made
Your match—your match is made

“D&D + Asexuality”

Critical Failures

Skull Puppies

Why do I surround myself with friends,
And fight the way I feel for them out of a fear that things will end?
Why do I still fall in love with everyone I meet?
Always figured it was just 'cause I was lonely.
We should have waited, I should have said,
Before we climbed into my bed.

"Jack, check them out. Don't you think they're hot?"
Does it really fucking matter if I think they are or not?
Just wanna know what comic books they read,
Wanna know if they play D&D.

Am I a zombie if I don't want in your pants?
You'll find my mind is much more sexy if you just give it a chance.
I wanna go for a ride with you but only literally,
I'd love to hang at your place if you've actually got coffee.
I love you so much but not that way,
I don't wanna take that step, I just want you to stay.

"But don't you think I'm hot?"
I don't know if I'm qualified to answer that or not,
Just wanna know what comic books you read,
I wanna know if you play D&D.

It's perfectly fine to like your hand inside of mine,
Without having procreation on my mind,
It's plausible to crave for your affection,
Without simultaneously sporting an erection.
It's true what they say about 'most guys',
But it's also true what they say about lanky ginger freaks and specky four-eyed geeks,

So walk with me. Talk with me.

Do you have any good comic books to read?

Do you fancy a game of D&D?

"But don't you think I'm hot?"

Does it really fucking matter if I think you are or not?

I just wanna know what comic books you read

I wanna know if you play D&D

“and so I come to isolation”

græ

Moses Sumney and Taiye Selasi

And so I come to isolation

Etymologically, isolation comes from "insula," which means island

I-so-la-tion, isolation, which literally means to be islanded

And somebody mentioned this to me the other day

Actually my Cape Verdean hairdresser

Because I asked her, "How do you say this word in Portuguese?"

And she said, "Isolada," like an island

Like you're-you're, you're islanded

And I thought, that's exactly what I've been my whole life

I've been islanded

“Bancals” (Terraces)
Fans del sol (Fans of the Sun)
Oques Grasses (Fat Geese)

Tota la malícia d’aquest món l’enterraré
i creixerà la pau a sobre els fems.
Faré la revolució i em faré un hort,

me la jugaré molt fort.

Arrelaran contentes les llavors
i a sobre la merda que ens venen
s’anirà esvaint la por.
Que no vingui ningú a dir-nos qui hem
de ser,
que sabem que tot va guai si ho fem amb
temps.

Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,

les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.
Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,

les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.

A la merda tot, a la merda tot.

All the malice in this world will bury it
and peace will grow in the manure.
I will make the revolution and make
myself an orchard,
I’ll play it very hard.

The seeds will happily take root
and on the shit that they sell us
the fear will fade away.
No one will come to tell us who we
should be
we’ll know that all will be well if we take
our time.

We will end up filling the squares with
terraces,
Weeds will grow on the banks.
We will end up filling the squares with
terraces,
Weeds will grow on the banks.

Everything goes to shit, everything goes
to shit

Tota la bellesa d'aquest món està a dins
teu
i cada passa que vas fent és l'altra
i l'altra és la següent.
Que sobren armes i falten gronxadors,
falten gronxadors, porta gronxadors.

La pau dels cargols és la nova religió,
la pau dels cargols és la nova religió.

La nova era comença on s'acaba el
formigó,
la pau dels cargols és la nova religió.

Amb quatre flors i un tros de blau ja faig,
que fa bon dia i no em cal ser tan guai.

Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,
les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.
Acabarem omplint les places de bancals,
les males herbes aniran a dins els bancs.

A la merda tot, a la merda tot.

All the beauty in this world is inside of
you
and every step you take is the other
and the other is the next.
Weapons will be left over and swings will
be missing
swings will be missing, bring swings.

The peace of the snails is the new
religion,

The peace of the snails is the new
religion,

The new era begins where the concrete
ends

The peace of the snails is the new
religion,

With four flowers and a piece of blue I
already do,
it will be a good day and I don't have to
be so cool

We will end up filling the squares with
terraces,

Weeds will grow on the banks.

We will end up filling the squares with
terraces,

Weeds will grow on the banks.

Everything goes to shit, everything goes
to shit

Hi ha sentiments que no s'expliquen amb
paraules,
que no es paren amb pedregades
i et fan saber on agafar-te.

Hi ha paraules que van plenes de palla,
que diuen més coses quan callen.

Creixerà la pau neixerà als badens
amb tots els seus pals farem aixadells.

Creixerà la pau lluny del formigó
i a la merda tot, a la merda tot.

There are feelings that can't be explained
with words
That do not stop with hailstones
and they let you know where to take
yourself

There are words that are full of straw
that say more things when they are silent

Peace will grow
with all their sticks we will make hoes

Peace will grow full of concrete,
and everything goes to shit, everything
goes to shit

“Make Out in My Car - Sufjan Stevens Version”

Make Out in My Car: Chameleon Suite

Sufjan Stevens and Moses Sumney

I'm not trying to
Go to bed with you
I just wanna make out in my car
And though I'm dying to
Fall in love with you
I just wanna make out in my car

Love come to me
Sprouting like the living tree
Splendid in the stream of living water
Driven like the Sun
Commissioned by the holy one
Illuminating peace above the altar

I'm not trying to
Go to bed with you
I just wanna make out in my car
And though I'm dying to
Fall in love with you
I just wanna make out in my car

Love come to me
Empowered by the living dream
Sacred as the sign of our sensation
Burning like the Sun
Considered by the holy one
Glorious in the feast of our creation

I'm not trying to (*I'm not trying to*)

Go to bed with you

I just wanna make out in my car

And though I'm dying to (*Though I'm dying to*)

Fall in love with you

I just wanna make out in my car

I just wanna make out in my car

“Emotional Girls”

Emotional Girls

Sawyer

He thinks his mom is crazy
And his girlfriend's insane she
Always wants him to say things
Like calling her baby
Tells her get some sleep
When she's trying to keep
A conversation that goes too deep

And now he's eating alone
With the glow his phone
This is just how it goes
Another love for the shelf
But he tells himself
It's not me, it's all these

Emotional girls
Keep asking me to listen
Emotional girls
Try to talk before I kiss em
Emotional girls
Biting back when I dismiss em
Oh its not me, it's all these
Emotional girls

We could talk all morning
Laugh without forcing
Show up without warning
I thought he was for me
He was right I guess
It was too much to expect
Some kind of empathy when he left

And now he's rolling his eyes
As he scrolls through the night
Won't even let himself cry
Another love for the shelf
But he tells himself
It's not me, it's all these

Emotional girls
Keep asking me to listen
Emotional girls
Try to talk before I kiss em
Emotional girls
Biting back when I dismiss em
But its not me, it's all these

Emotional girls
Make something out of nothing
Emotional girls
Think it's all up for discussion
Emotional girls
They're the reason I keep running
Oh it's not me it's all these
Emotional girls

You were so serious
You were serious thought I was delirious
You were so serious
Throwing your hands up
And saying it's just

Emotional girls
Keep asking me to listen
Emotional girls
Try to talk before I kiss em
Emotional girls
Biting back when I dismiss em
But its not me, it's all these

Emotional girls
Make something out of nothing
Emotional girls
Think it's all up for discussion
Emotional girls
They're the reason I keep running
Oh it's not me it's all these
Emotional girls

“Facebook Story”

Blonde

Frank Ocean, SebastiAn

I was just telling that I got this girl before
And I was together since 3 years
And uhh, I was not even cheating her or what
And Facebook arrived and, uh
She wanted me to accept her on Facebook
And I don't want it because I was like in front of her
And she told me like "Accept me on Facebook"
It was virtual, means no sense
So I say "I'm in front of you, I don't need to accept you on Facebook"
She started to be crazy
She thought that because I didn't accept her
She thought I was cheating
She told me like, uh, "It's over, I can't believe you"
I said "come on, you're crazy, because like, yeah
I'm in front of you, I'm every day here in your house"
That's, it means like it's jealousy
Pure jealousy for nothing
You know, virtual thing

“Drugs and the Internet”

~how i'm feeling~

Lauv

Another life, another story
She walked out, said I was boring
About 3 AM, that's when I called my friends
We hit the bar, sent myself flying
Shit I said I'm never trying
'Til the bitter end, but every now and then
I wonder what it feels like to be more than I am

I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?
Look quick, is he a winner yet?
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette
I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?
Look quick, hasn't hit him yet
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Still hasn't hit him yet

And I don't wanna base my actions
On reactions or the things they say
And I don't wanna hit delete
On all the parts of me that they might hate
So now I'm laying in my bed
And I can't get out my head
It's all because, all because

I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?
Look quick, is he a winner yet?
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette
I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit, am I a winner yet?
Look quick, hasn't hit him yet
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Still hasn't hit him yet
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Still hasn't hit him yet

(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
I sold my soul (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
And all I got (Still hasn't hit him yet, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
The likes from strangers, love on the internet (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
Drugs and the internet
I wonder what it feels like
To be more than I am, I am

“Unworthy of Your Love (feat. Zoey Deutch)”
Music from the Netflix Original Series The Politician
Ben Platt, Zoey Deutch (comp. Stephen Sondheim)

[HINCKLEY]

I am nothing,
You are wind and water and sky,
Jodie.
Tell me, Jodie,
How I can earn your love.
I would swim oceans,
I would move mountains,
I would do anything for you.
What do you want me to do?

I am unworthy of your love,
Jodie, Jodie,
Let me prove worthy of your love.
Tell me how I can earn your love,
Set me free.
How can I turn your love
To me?

[FROMME]

I am nothing,
You are wind and devil and God,
Charlie,
Take my blood and my body
For your love.
Let me feel fire,
Let me drink poison,
Tell me to tear my heart in two,
If that's what you want me to do...

I am unworthy of your love,
Charlie darlin',
I have done nothing for your love.
Let me be worthy of your love,
Set you free-

[HINCKLEY]

I would come take you from your life...

[FROMME]

I would come take you from your cell...

[HINCKLEY]

You would be queen to me, not wife...

[FROMME]

I would crawl belly deep through hell...

[HINCKLEY]

Baby, I'd die for you...

[FROMME]

Baby, I'd die for you...

[HINCKLEY]

Even though-

[FROMME]

Even though-

[HINCKLEY]

I will always know:

[FROMME]

I will always know:

[HINCKLEY]

I am unworthy of

[FROMME]

I am unworthy of

[HINCKLEY]

Your love,

[FROMME]

Your love,

[HINCKLEY]

Jodie darlin',

[FROMME]

Charlie darlin',

[BOTH]

Let me prove worthy of your love.

I'll find a way to earn your love,

Wait and see.

Then you will turn your love to me,

Your love to me...

“Ne me quitte pas” (Don’t Leave Me)
Olympia 1961 (Vol. 4)
Jacques Brel

Ne me quitte pas.
Il faut oublier,
Tout peut s’oublier,
Qui s’enfuit déjà.
Oublier le temps
Des malentendus
Et le temps perdu
À savoir comment.
Oublier ces heures
Qui tuaient parfois
À coups de pourquoi
Le cœur du bonheur.

Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas.

Moi, je t’offrirai
Des perles de pluie
Venues de pays
Où il ne pleut pas.
Je creuserai la terre
Jusqu’après ma mort
Pour couvrir ton corps
D’or et de lumière.
Je ferai un domaine
Où l’amour sera roi,
Où l’amour sera loi,
Où tu seras reine.

Don’t leave me
We must just forget
Yes, we can forget
All that’s flown beyond
Let’s forget the time
Of misunderstandings
And the wasted time
To find out how
To forget these hours
Which sometimes kill
The blows of why,
A heart full of joy.

Don’t leave me
Don’t leave me
Don’t leave me
Don’t leave me

I offer you
Pearls of rain
Coming from the lands
Where it never rains
I will cross the world
Till after my death
To cover your bosom
With gold and light
I will make a kingdom
where love will be king
Where love will be the law
Where you will be queen

Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas.

Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me

Ne me quitte pas
Je t'inventerai
Des mots insensés
Que tu comprendras.
Je te parlerai
De ces amants-là
Qui ont vu deux fois
Leurs cœurs s'embraser.
Je te raconterai
L'histoire de ce roi
Mort de n'avoir pas
Pu te rencontrer.

Don't leave me,
I will invent you
The insane words
That you'll understand
And I will tell you
Of these lovers who
Were seen twice
With their hearts ablaze
I will tell in detail
The story of this king
Dead, from having not
Encountered you.

Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas.

Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me

On a vu souvent
Rejaillir le feu
De l'ancien volcan
Qu'on croyait trop vieux.
Il est, paraît-il,
Des terres brûlées
Donnant plus de blé
Qu'un meilleur avril.
Et quand vient le soir,
Pour qu'un ciel flamboie,
Le rouge et le noir
Ne s'épousent-ils pas?

Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas.

Ne me quitte pas.
Je ne vais plus pleurer,
Je ne vais plus parler.
Je me cacherais là
À te regarder,
Danser et sourire
Et à t'écouter
Chanter et puis rire.
Laisse-moi devenir
L'ombre de ton ombre,
L'ombre de ta main,
L'ombre de ton chien.

One often recalls
Flames light anew
From an old volcano
Thought to be too old.
It appears that
The scorched fields
Can give more corn
Than the best of springs.
And when evening comes
In this blazing sky
The red and the night
Marry nevermore?

Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me

Don't leave me
I will cry no more
I will talk no more
I will hide somehow
Just to look at you
Dance and smile
And to hear you
Sing and then laugh
Let me be for you
The shadow of your shadow
The shadow of your hand
The shadow of your dog

Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas,
Ne me quitte pas.

Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me
Don't leave me

“Res No Es Mesqui” (Nothing Is Scarce)
Antología Desordenada (Disorderly Anthology)
 Joan Manuel Serrat

Res no és mesquí,
 ni cap hora és isarda,
 ni és fosca la ventura de la nit.
 I la rosada és clara
 que el sol surt i s'ullprèn
 i té delit del bany:
 que s'emmiralla el llit de tota cosa feta.

Nothing is scarce,
 neither is the hour harsh,
 nor the future of the night dark.
 And the dew is clear
 such that the sun goes out and watches
 and has the delight of a bath:
 that mirrors the bed of everything done.

Res no és mesquí,
 i tot ric com el vi i la galta colrada.

Nothing is scarce,
 and everything is as rich as wine and red
 cheeks.

I l'onada del mar sempre riu,
 Primavera d'hivern - Primavera d'estiu.
 I tot és Primavera:
 i tota fulla, verda eternament.

And the sea wave is always laughing
 Spring of winter—Spring of summer.
 And everything is Spring:
 and every leaf, eternally green.

Res no és mesquí,
 perquè els dies no passen;
 i no arriba la mort ni si l'heu demanada.

Nothing is scarce,
 because the days do not pass;
 and death does not come even if you
 have called it.

I si l'heu demanada us dissimula un clo
 perquè per tornar a néixer necessiteu
 morir.

And if you have called it, a hollow hides
 you
 because to be reborn requires you to die

I no som mai un plor
 sinó un somriure fi
 que es dispersa com grills de taronja.

And we are never a tear
 but a thin smile
 that scatters like orange segments

Res no és mesquí,
perquè la cançó canta en cada bri de cosa.

-Avui, demà i ahir
s'esfullarà una rosa:
i a la verge més jove li vindrà llet al pit.

Nothing is scarce,
because the song sings in every wisp of
things

—Today, tomorrow, and yesterday
a rose will defoliate:
and to the youngest virgin, milk will
come to her breast .

“I Love You/What a Wonderful World”

Love and War

University of Pretoria Camerata (arr. Craig Hella Johnson)

We can be together for now and forever

I love you, I love you

And when I'm praying I hear them saying

I love you, I love you

People all over the world

They're opening up, they're coming around

And they're saying

I love you, I love you

I love you, I love you

I love you, I love you

I love you, I love you

I love you, I love you

I love you, I love you

I see skies of blue

And clouds of white

Bright blessed day

And dark sacred night

And I think to myself

What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow

So pretty in the sky

Are also on the faces

Of people going by

I see friends shaking hands

Saying, "How do you do?"

They're really saying

"I love you"

People all over the world
They're opening up, they're coming around
And they're saying

I hear babies cry
We can be together for now and forever
I love you,
I watch them grow
I love you
They'll learn much more
And when I'm praying I hear them saying
Than I'll every know
I love you, I love you

And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

I love you...