Stronger Together

There are times I need somewhere that I belong. something that I can call my own.

Like I have always known,
safe secure and feels like home

Heard a voice A whisper that became a shout
I heard them call my name out loud

Following the sound,

Guiding me leading me higher and higher,

Can you hear above the noise the voices?

Together we are stronger we can overcome,
We can walk this road together we can stand as one,
And now nothing can divide us we are stronger together,
Together we belong, Together we are strong.

There's a flame Burning through the darkest night.

Burning with the brightest light.

Can you see it through the dark

Shining leading you higher and higher?

Can you hear above the noise the voices? Full of life and full of hope.

Together we are stronger we can overcome,
We can walk this road together we can stand as one,
And now nothing can divide us we are stronger together,
Together we belong, Together we are strong. x3.

Why We Sing

A sound of hope, a sound of peace,
a sound that celebrates and speaks what we believe.
A sound of love, a sound so strong,
it's amazing what is given when we share a song.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice, why we stand as one in harmony!

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice, take my hand and sing with me!

Sooth a soal, mend a heart, bring together lives that have been torn apart. Share the joy, find a friend, it's a never – ending gift that circles back again.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice, why we stand as one in harmony!

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice, take my hand and sing with me!

Music builds a bridge, it can tear down a wall!

Music is a language, that can speak to one and all!

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice,
why we stand as one in harmony!

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice,
take my hand and sing with me!

This is why we sing, we sing, WE SING!

Song for Ireland

1. Walking all the day near tall towers where falcons build their nests Silver winged they fly, they know the call of freedom in their breasts Soar Black Head against the sky

Between the rocks that run down to the sea

Living on your western shore, we saw some sunsets, asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland.

2. Talking all the day with true friends, who try to make you stay
Telling jokes and news, and singing songs to pass the night away
Watched the Galway salmon run
like silver dancing darting in the sun

Living on your western shore, we saw some sunsets, asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland.

3. Drinking all the day in old pubs where fiddlers love to play
Someone touched the bow, he played a reel, it seemed so grand and gay
Stood on Dingle beach and cast,
in wild foam, found Atlantic Bass

Living on your western shore, we saw some sunsets, asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland.

4. Dreaming in the night, I saw a land where no man had to fight Waking in your dawn, I saw you crying in the morning light Lying where the Falcons fly, they twist and turn, in your rare blue sky.

Living on your western shore, we saw some sunsets, asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland. x2

Musical Memories

Bap bap ba doo wah (a wagga, wagga)

Bap bap ba doo wah

We've got music (ba doo wah)

Musical memories (ba doo wah)

We've got musical memories in our heart.

We've got music (ba doo wah)

Musical memories (ba doo wah)

We've got musical memories in our heart.

And you can't stop us from singing out our voices,

And you can't stop us from singing out our soul.

We've got music (ba doo wah)

Musical memories (ba doo wah)

We've got musical memories in our heart.

We've got music (ba doo wah)

Musical memories (ba doo wah)

We've got musical memories in our heart.

And you can't stop us from singing out our voices,

And you can't stop us from singing out our soul.

And the memory of today will last a lifetime, As music fills our hearts and makes us whole.

Bap bap ba doo wah (a wagga, wagga)

Bap bap ba doo wah ... [as beginning]

We've got music (ba doo wah)

Musical memories (ba doo wah)

We've got musical memories in our heart.

We've got music (ba doo wah)

Musical memories (ba doo wah)

We've got musical memories in our heart.

And you can't stop us from singing out our voices, And you can't stop us from singing out our soul.

We got music, music, music!

We got music!

[2'00"]
[2'21"]
[2'49"]
[3'04"]

[0'20"]

[0'20"]

[1'03"]

[1'31"]

Words and music © 2012 Lawrence Music www.rebeccalawrencemusic.com