**Let your little light shine**

So let your little light shine, shine, shine

Let your little light shine, Oh my Lord

Don’t you know that there’s someone down in the valley

Tryin’ to get home, tryin’ to get home.

And it may be me, or it may be you.

It may be your brother or your sister too

Don’t you know that there’s someone down in the valley ,

Tryin’ to get home, tryin’ to get home.

**Mravaljamier** – ‘May you live for many years’ – Georgian toasting song

Mravaljamier

Mravaljamier, jamier,

Mravaljamier

**The Great Sea – Joanna Foster**

Bass line to start

Badum beedoo

I saw a ship a sailing out to sea

I thought might be waiting out for me

I know it is my boat of sanctity

Land is dry and dust clouds are coming

Fields roll by and hedgerows are hummin

Sea – grass blows the seeds of the summer

Breezes lift your hair from your collar

Rolling down the road to the river of the soul

Well I know with all this hurtin that sometime a change has gottas come

And I know the post is waitin and there’s such a lot to do before the day is done

But when I see that ship upon the quay I know I gotta sail towards the sun

**White Winter Hymnal . Fleet Foxes**

I was following the pack all swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red around their throats, to keep their little heads from falling in the snow T

Then I turned round and there you go

And Michael you would fall and turn the

White snow red as strawberries in the summer time…