

Start Your Day With A Song

Start your day with a song. Let the world sing along.
Start your day, start your day with a song.

Start your day with a tune. Sing at dawn, sing at noon.
Start your day, start your day with a tune.

Through the stormy weather, music helps you smile.
Keep on singing through it. You'll weather it in style!

Start your day with a song. You know you can't go wrong!
Start your day, start your day with a song!
Start your day, start your day with a song!

Start your day with your voice! Let the whole world rejoice!
Start your day, start your day with your voice!

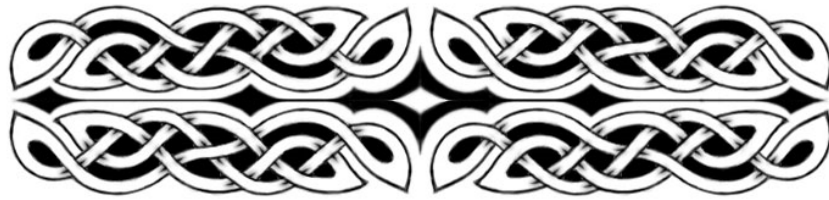
Start your day with a **shout!** Let the music come out!
Start your day, start your day with a **shout!**

Through the stormy weather, music helps you smile.
Keep on singing through it, you'll weather it in style!

Start your day with a song. You know you can't go wrong!
Start your day, start your day with a song!
Start your day,
Start your day,
With a song!
With a song! Yeah!

How Can I Keep From Singing?

(Celtic Folk Song)



Verse 1:

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real, though far off song that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

Verse 2:

What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

(repeat verse 1)

Follow the Sun

I was born to travel, I was born to run.
I was born to follow the sun.

Follow the sun, follow the sun,
I was born to follow the sun!

Whether north or south or east or west, any places that breezes blow,
Where a boat can sail or bird can fly, that's the place where I must go.

For the autumn finds me flying, and the winter finds me gone.
As the spring runs to the summer, I must follow the sun.

I was born to travel, I was born to run.
I was born to follow the sun.

Follow the sun, follow the sun,
I was born to follow the sun!

When the summer's gone I must move on,
To follow, follow the sun!



Snowman Choir



Hey, it's cold! Lots of snow outside.
Let's go play, building forts and men.

My man's tall! Big and round and white.
Carrot nose, rocks for mouth and eyes.

My snowman sings when the wind blows!
Humming and singing so free!
He sings in tune, a jolly song.
His snowmen friends sing along.
Snowman choir!

When they sing harmonies are sweet.
Go and hear concerts in the snow.
Bundle up! Come and join their fun.
Snowman song - you can sing that, too!

My snowman sings when the wind blows!
Humming and singing so free!
He sings in tune, a jolly song.
His snowmen friends sing along.
Snowman choir!