**The Old Churchyard**
*Old English Folksong*

Come, come with me to the old churchyard,
For I well know the path through the soft green sward.
Friends slumber there whom we deeply regard;
We will trace out their names in the old churchyard.

Mourn not for them for their trials are o'er,
Why weep for those who will weep no more?
Sweet is their sleep, though our yearning be hard
As we follow the path to the old churchyard.

I know it's vain when our friends must depart
To breathe kind words to a broken heart;
And I know that the joy of life, it is marred
When we follow lost friends to the old churchyard.

But were I at rest 'neath yonder tree,
Oh, why would you weep, my friends, for me?
So weary, so wayworn, I'll let down my guard
And seek my peace in the old churchyard

**Wester Caputh (To the Hills)**
*By Brendan Taaffe*

Tenor: To the hills I will lift mine eyes, and I am not, not afraid
To the hills I will lift mine eyes, and I am not afraid

Bass: To the hills I will lift mine eyes, and I am not, I am not afraid
To the hills I will lift mine eyes, and I am not, I am not afraid

Alto: To the hills, to the hills, I will lift mine eyes, and I am not afraid
To the hills, to the hills, I will lift mine eyes, and I am not afraid

Soprano: To the hills I will lift mine eyes, and I am not, I am not afraid

To the hills I will lift, lift mine eyes, and I am not afraid

Verse 1: In sun by day, or the moon by night, my courage will not fade
In sun by day, or the moon by night, I am not afraid

Verse 2: In morning smile or the evening veil, my courage will not fade
In the morning hour of the evening shade, I am not afraid

Verse 3:  O guide my feet and guard my way, my courage will not fade
O guide my feet and guard my way, I am not afraid

**Oh Freedom**
*Traditional South African Anti-Apartheid Song*

Freedom is coming x3
Oh yes I know

Soprano:  Oh Freedom x3, Freedom is coming, oh yes I know

Oh yes I know x2
Freedom is coming
*Oh yes I know*

**May All Be Well**
*Melody by Rachel Kohn; lyrics and arrangement adapted*

May all be well
As the day gives way unto the night
For steady are the mountains
'Neath the starry light