a world of possibilities

Songs of Our Chalet

Produced by the Friends of Our Chalet USA Committee 2014

Lyric Book
1. Our Chalet Song

High up, high on the mountain,
We've founded our Chalet. (repeat)
Its sloping roof and wide shall shelter us without a care.
And each Girl Scout and Guide shall find a welcome there.

High up, high on the mountain,
We'll go to our Chalet. (repeat)
Our simple life is free,
Our hearts are light, our songs are gay,
We ever shall remember the joy of our Chalet.

High up, high on the mountain,
We've founded our Chalet. (repeat)
And this its dedication shall never fail nor be undone:
Each race, each creed, each nation, beneath its roof are one.

Làhaut, sur la montagne,
Il est un grand Chalet; (repeat)
Son large toit penché
Abriterà notre amitié;
Pour toutes les Eclaireuses,
Il sera le foyer.

Làhaut, sur la montagne,
Allons au grand Chalet. (repeat)
Goûter la joie du camp
Et du travail fait en chantant,
La vie simple et sereine
Et te recueillement.

Làhaut, sur la montagne,
Dans notre grand Chalet, (repeat)
Autour de l’âtre gris
Où le feu clair pétille et rit,
Nous nous sentons unies
Et fortes par l’espirit.
2. Vem Kan Segla?

Vem kan segla förutan vind?
Vem kan ro utan åror?
Vem kan skiljas från vänne sin,
Utan att fälla tårar?

Jag kan segla la förutan vind.
Jag kan ro utan åror.
Men ej skiljas från vänne min,
Utan att fälla tårar.

*English from Nuestra Cabana:*

Who can sail where there is no wind?
With no oars to be rowing?
Who can sail far away from friends
With no tears a flowing?

I can sail where there is no wind.
With no oars to be rowing
But I can’t sail far away from friends
With no tears a flowing.

*Sakta*
*From Scout Sanger, Scoutförlaget, Stockholm*
3. The Hills
(Three Part Round)

1. The hills in their glorious height
2. Surround us by day and by night.
3. Sing praise to the hills.
4. Rally Song

*Four Part Round*

1. Milha bilou loubi shembel,
2. Milha bilou loubi shembel,
3. Milha bilou loubi shembel,

*Turkish*

From the Ditty Bag. By permission of Janet E. Tobitt
5. Let Us Sing Together

*Four Part Round*

1. Let us sing together, Let us sing together,
   One and all a joyous song.
2. Let us sing together, one and all a joyous song.
3. Let us sing again and again,
   Let us sing again and again,
4. Let us sing again and again,
   One and all a joyous song.

*Czech*

*From Good Fellowship Songs, Co-op Recreation Service Inc.*
6. Shalom Chaverim

Dm

Shalom, chaverim! Shalom, chaverim! Shalom!
Lehitraot, lehitraot, Shalom!

Glad tidings we bring of peace on earth,
Goodwill toward men, of peace on earth, of peace on earth,
Goodwill toward men.

*Succeeding voices enter. May be sung in any number of parts up to eight

Pronounced: shallohm chah-vay-reem
7. Rise Up, O Flame

*Rise up, O Flame,
By thy light glowing,
Show to us beauty,
Vision and joy.

* succeeding parts enter

French:

O flamme monte, que ta lumière
Nous purifie, guide nos coeurs.

German:

Flamme empor
Leuchte uns
Führ uns zum Heil in Dir.

Christoph Praetorius
8. Es Burebüebli mahni nit
(No Farmer Boy for Me)

Es Burebüebli mahni nit, das g’sehnt me mir wohl a, juhe!
Es Burebüebli mahni nit, das g’sehnt me mir wohl a.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

’s muess eine si gar hübsch und fin, darf keini Fähler ha, juhe!
’s muess eine si gar hübsch und fin, darf keini Fähler ha.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

Und Herrebüebli git s ja nit, wo keini Fähler hei, juhe!
Und Herrebüebli git s ja nit, wo keini Fähler hei.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

Drum blibeni ledig bis i Hochzyt ha, So het die Lieb es Änd, juhe!
Drum blibeni ledig bis i Hochzyt ha, So het die Lieb es Änd.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

No farmer boy for me, Mama! That should be plain to see, hi ah!
No farmer boy for me, Mama! That should be plain to see.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

A lad of quality, aha! That’s what my love must be, hi ah!
A lad of quality, aha! That’s what my love must be.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

But here we never see, Papa, Such lads of quality, hi ah!
But here we never see, Papa, Such lads of quality.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

So single I will die, tra la! And love will pass me by, hi ah!
So single I will die, tra la! And love will pass me by.
Fi di ri, fi di ra, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la, fi di ral la la.

English by Max Exner
Swiss Folk Song

Guitar chords:  D, A7, G
9. Mir Senne hei's lustig
(The Herdsman)

Mir Senne hei 's lustig, mir Senne hei 's guet,
Hei Chäs und hei Anke, das git üs guets Bluet.

Ho le a, Ho le e e e a, Ho le a, Ho le e e e a,
Ho le a, Ho le e e e a, Ho le a, Ho le e e a!

Am Morge bim Mälche, am Tag uf d'r Weid'
Wird g'sunge u g'jodlet, es isch halt e Freud'.

Und chum i zur Hütte, rüeft d's Bethli mir zue:
„Chum hurti, mi Hansli, wie lang au machsch du!"

Und e nigelnagelneus Hüslü und e nigelnagelneus Dach,
Und e nigelnagelneus Fenster mit Hudle vermacht!

The herdsman is merry, he sings all day long;
His flock he is tending while he sings this gay song.

Ho le a, Ho le e e e a, Ho le a, Ho le e e e a,
Ho le a, Ho le e e e a, Ho le a, Ho le e e a!

With his cows Hans is busy on the hillside all day;
But at evening Bethli calls him, with her voice echoes play.

In Tyrol lies my treasure, and my heart's desire,
Our house and our spinning, ourselves by the fire.

German - Swiss Folk Song
10. Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.

Refrain: *
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Boom-di-di eye di, Boom-di-di eye di, Boom-di-di eye di boom.

My heart is sick for you here in the lowlands.
I will return to you, hills of the north.

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark,
Thy mighty waterways carry me forth.

There where the blue lake lies, I'll set my wigwam,
Close to the water's edge, silent and still.

Plaintively
Canadian Folk Song

Refrain may be sung as a canon. Succeeding voices enter at * and hold final note until all are finished.
11. Les Clartés de la Nuit

1. Les clartés de la nuit
   Ont brodé les sommets de grand monts
   Le camp veille sans bruit.

2. Les clartés de la nuit
   Sont l'appel au repos, à la paix
   Clartés, chastes des nuits!

3. Les clartés de la nuit
   Marqueront la venue du Seigneur
   Routiers, chantons les nuits.

A. Chevalier, César Geoffray
12. Route D’amitié (Friendship’s Way)

Avec toi j’ai marché sur les routes qui montent
Avec toi j’ai aimé
J’ai aimé la fraîcheur de la source qui chante,
Au long des prés
Sur la route d’amitié.

Avec toi j’ai chanté les chansons les plus belles
Avec toi j’ai aimé
J’ai aimé le chant clair qui montait de la plaine
Ensoleillée
Sur la route d’amitié.

Avec toi j’ai servi le beau pays de France
Avec toi j’ai aimé
J’ai aimé le drapeau et son chant d’espérance
Tout son passé
Sur la route d’amitié.

Avec toi sur les routes où la vie nous entraîne
Avec toi j’aimerai
Et j’irai dans la joie, et j’irai dans la peine
Vers la clarté
Sur la route d’amitié.

As with you, I have walk’d up the paths on the hillside,
Loving it all the day;
And I lov’d the sweet song of the brook as it tumbled,
Sparkling with spray;
Walking with you, friendship’s way.

And with you I have sung all the airs that we loved so,
Songs both tender and gay;
And the echo I loved as it rose from the valley,
Lit by sun’s ray;
Walking with you, friendship’s way.

And with you I have served this great country we love so,
Faithful to it, alway,
And I’ve loved both its flag and its anthem that raises,
Hopes that we may
Ever walk on friendship’s way.

And with you, I shall walk up the road where it leads us,
And with you I shall say
That we’ll follow it upwards, whate’er may betide us,
To light of day;
Walking with you, friendship’s way.

Trans. by V. M. Synge    Francine Cockenpot
13. Swinging Along

(Lower Part)

Swinging along the open road under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road, in the fall of the year.
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road,
All in the fall of the year.

(Upper Part)

Swinging along the open road,
Swinging along under a sky that's clear.
Swinging along the open road
All in the fall, in the fall of the year,
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road,
All in the fall of the year.
14. Au Bord de la Rivière

1. Au bord de la rivière
   M'allant promener
   L'eau était si claire
   Et le vent léger.

Refrain
   Je me suis couché dans
   l'herbe pour écouter le vent
   Écouter chanter
   l'herbe des champs

2. Au bord de la rivière
   Les oiseaux du ciel
   Chantent leur prière
   Au Dieu du soleil.

3. Au bord de la rivière
   Me suis endormi
   Rêvant de la terre
   Et du paradis.

1. As I walked by the river,
   By the water's edge;
   Breezes were a-blowing
   Gently thru' the sedge.

Refrain
   As I laid me down to listen
   To their tender song,
   Grasses whispered
   As they moved along.

2. As I walked by the river
   Birds as they flew by,
   Sang their evening praises,
   To the Lord on high.

3. As I lay by the river,
   In me did arise,
   Thoughts of earth's great beauty,
   And of Paradise.

Translated by V. M. Synge Francine Cocksopot
15. Linstead Market

Carry mi’ ackee go-a Linstead Market,
Not a quattee wut sell;
Carry mi’ ackee go-a Linstead Market,
Not a quattee wut sell.

Lawd, what a life, not a bite, What a Saturday night!
Lawd, what a life, not a bite. What a Saturday night!

Everybody come-a feel-a, feel-a,
Not a quattee wut sell;
Everybody come-a feel-a, feel-a,
Not a quattee wut sell.

Make me call it louder, Ackee! Ackee!
Red and pretty they are,
Lady buy your Sunday morning breakfast,
Rice and ackee taste good.

Ackee – a red fruit
Quattee – a small sum of money
Feel-a - handle the food

Jamaica
16. Come and Sail with Me

Come and sail with me, on the sea, anywhere, keep a-rowing.
To the north or south, east or west, mine is best, keep a-rowing.
As the world is round, never mind where you’re bound,
You will surely come home, keep a-rowing.

Come and sail with me on the sea keep a-rowing, sail anywhere you want to be
To the north, south, east or the west, keep a-rowing.
My boat is better than the best
As the world is round never mind where you’re bound,
If you sail the briny foam you will surely come home keep a-rowing.

Guitar chords: G, D7, Em, Am
17. Iona Gloria

Choir I
Gloria, Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Choir I & II
Gloria, Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Choir I, II & III
Gloria, Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

A rediscovered Gloria said to be sung by St. Columba and the monks of his abbey on Iona Island in the years 625-640 A.D. It was sung as he left on preaching tours of the mainland. The monks on the shore sang the two upper parts and as the coracle embarked, St. Columban and his crew of monks sang the third.
18. Tzena

D
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
G     A7     D
can’t you hear the music playing in the village square?
D
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
G     A7     D
can’t you hear the music playing in the village square?
D
*Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration,
A7     D
There’ll be people there from ev’ry nation,
G
Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight,
A7     D
Dancing in the village square.

*Second part enters here if sung as a round.

Lively

Israeli

Words by Henry Morris
19. Somewhere there’s a Forest

Somewhere there’s a forest, Where you can stand and dream,  
and walk alone beside the waters of a forest stream,

*Chorus:
Where quietness and peace of mind, Are waiting there for you to find,  
So leave the noisy world behind, For just a little while.

Somewhere there’s a seashore, where the wind is blowing free,  
And wheeling seagulls call above the music of the sea.

Somewhere there’s a hillside, where you can climb at dawn,  
And wonder at the sunrise, as another day is born.

Susan Stevens  
*Hum lower part as far as chorus  

Guitar chords: D, Bm, Em, A7, G, A
20. The Rover

See those clouds rolling on their way,  
See those stars shining so gay.  
Hear the wind in the tall pine trees,  
and you’ll know exactly why I’m free,  
I am a Rover rolling along  
Rover singing a song  
I am a Rover until the day I die.

Have few friends but they are true,  
The mountain flowers, the sea of blue  
I’m just a wonderer, never standing still,  
I must go onward to the hills.

Through this world I’m bound to roam  
Without a bed, a fire or a home  
But I have a friend, a friend that is true,  
And that my comrade, that is you.

Sue Dodge

Guitar chords:  G, Em, Am, D7
21. I Know Where I’m Goin’

G  D7    G   G   Em   Am   D7
I know where I’m goin’, and I know who’s goin’ with me,
G  D7    Em   C   D7
I know who I love, but the dear knows who I’ll marry.

I have stockings of silk, and shoes of fine green leather,
Combs to buckle my hair, and a ring for every finger.

Some say he’s black*, but I know he’s bonny,
The fairest of them all, my handsome winsome Johnny.

Feather beds are soft, and painted rooms are bonny,
But I would leave them all to go with my love Johnny.

I know where I’m goin’, and I know who’s goin’ with me,
I know who I love, but the dear knows who I’ll marry.

“dear knows” – Ulster equivalent of “goodness knows”  * black = dour, ungracious

Old song from County Antrim, Ulster
arr. by Susan Stevens
22. Plus de joie

G
Plus de joie plus de lumière,
D7          G
plus de joie plus de lumière,
D7          G
et plus de joie et plus d’arduer.

Si nous sommes sur la terre
si nous sommes sur la terre
ce n’est pas pour manquer de bon heur.

(chorus)
G          D7                            C
Aïda, plus de joie plus de lumière,
D7                           C
Aïda, vive le soleil.
Aïda, tant que le soleil éclaire,
Aïda, vive le soleil.

Ne crois pas que joie rayonne
n’importe où, n’importe quand.
Elle est à celui qui donne
et qui se donne à chaqu’ instants.

(chorus)
Le joie est comme une flamme
il faut la prendre et la tenir.
Si tu bâilles adieu la flamme
elle va s’éteindre et va mourir.

(chorus)
23. Schlaf mein Kind

Em  Bm  Em  Bm  G  D7  G
Schlaf mein Kind ich wieg dich leise baju
D7  Em  B7  Em  B7  Em
Sing die Kosaken weise baju.

Draussen rufen fremde Reiter durch die Nacht sich zu
Schlaf mein Kind, sie reiten weiter – baju.

Einmal wirst auch du ein Reiter – baju
Von mir ziehen, immer weiter – baju.

In der Fremde, fern der Heimat, denkst du immerzu
An die Mutter, die dich lieb hat – baju.

Schlaf mein Kind, ich wieg dich leise baju
Sing die Kosakenweise – baju.

*German lullaby (from the Russian)*
24. Bénédicité de Notre Chalet

*Chalet Grace*

Toi, qui as travail lé à notre table viens t’asseoir;
Toi, qui as travail lé viens partager le pain de l’amitié.

You, who have worked today for our refreshment,  
Come and partake;  
You, who have worked today  
Come, share with us this bread, for friendship’s sake.

*Translated by V. M. Synge  
Francine Cockenpot  
By permission of Editions du Seuil*
25. God Has Created a New Day

God has created a new day
Silver and green and gold;
Live that the sunset may find us
Worthy His gift to hold.

Marie Gaudette

By permission of Catherine T. Hammett.
26. Wayfarer’s Grace

For all the glory of the Way
For Thy protection night and day,
For roof-tree, fire, and bed and board,
For friends and home, we thank Thee, Lord.

_German:_

Für diesen Tag den Du gemacht
Für Deinen Schutz bei Tag und Nacht
Für Obdach, Wärme, Ruh, und Brot,
Für alles sei Dir Dank, O Gott.

_French:_

Pour la beauté de nos chemins,
Pour aujourd'hui et pour demain,
Et pour ce pain que nos mangeons,
Pour nos amis, nous Te louons.

_M. Elizabeth Worsfold, G.C.E. Ryley_
30. Alleluia (Mozart)

1 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
2 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
3 Alleluia, alleluia.

*Allegro*

*Mozart Adapted by H.R. W.*
28. Pour ta Joie

Pour ta joie pour tes dons
Nous te louons;
Pour ta joie pour tes dons
Nous te louons.

For Thy joy at our board,
We thank Thee, Lord.
For Thy joy at our board,
We thank Thee, Lord.

Translated by V. M. Synge  Francine Cockenpot
29. Gelobet

*Three Part Round*

2. Gelobet sei, Gelobet sei der Herr mein Gott.

*German*

*By permission Janet Tobitt*

*Also appears in Girl Scout Pocket Songbook.*
30. Alleluia

1 2 3 4
Alleluia, Alleluia
5 6 7 8
Louanges à Dieu Alleluia

Alleluia, Alleluia
To God sing praises, Alleluia

1 2 3 4
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia
5 6 7 8
Lou-anges à Dieu Al-le-lu-ia

Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia
To God sing praises, Al-le-lu-ia

Eight Part Round France
31. Jubilate Deo

Canon for six voices

Jubilate, Deo, Jubilate, Deo, Allelujah!

Praetorius


Praetorius
32. One World

1                          2
A plea for one world is heard in many different lands.
This is a plea of a world that is hungry for peace.
Let all men come together
Let all men live together
Striving to make the world better, pledging their lives to peace.
33. Der Mond ist Aufgegangen

1. Der Mond ist aufgegangen
die goldnen Sternlein prangen am Himmel hell und klar;
der Wald steht schwarz und schweiget,
und aus den Wiesen steiget der weisse Nebel wunderbar.

2. Wie ist die Welt so stille und in der Dämm’rung Hüle
   So traulich und so hold,
   Als eine still Kammer, wo ihr des Tages Jammer
   Verschlafen and vergessen sollt.

3. So legt euch den, ihr Brüder, in Gottes Namen nieder!
   Kalt ist der Abendhauch
   Verschon uns, Gott, mit Strafen und lass uns ruhig schlafen
   Und unsern kranken Nachbarn auch!

1. The western moon is slender, The stars are spread in splendor
   Across the velvet night.
   The forest dreams in shadow And from the silent meadow
   The mist is climbing, wondrous white.

2. How safe the earth is covered By twilight’s pinions, hovered
   Upon the silent sky;
   A chamber where lamenting And day-cares unrelenting
   In sleeping can forgotten lie.

3. So lay you down, my brother, And trust our heav’nly father;
   The breath of night is chill.
   Our sins, Lord, do not number; Grant to us healing slumber,
   And to our neighbours lying ill.

M. Claudius and J. A. P. Schulz
Songs of Our Chalet - Lyrics

34. Gott, behüte dieses Hus*

Part 2. Gott, behüte dieses Hus und all’ die da gehen in und uss, in und uss.

Ina Lohr

*Blessing of “Our Chalet”, carved above the door, used by permission
35. Kyrie

1
Kyrie, kyrie eleison
2
Kyrie, kyrie eleison
3
Kyrie, kyrie eleison.

Surinam

Kyrie

1
Ky-ri-e, ky-ri-e e-lei-son
2
Ky-ri-e, ky-ri-e e-lei-son
3
Ky-ri-e, ky-ri-e e-lei-son.

Surinam
36. Come with the Evening

(chorus)
G            C
Come with the evening or come with the dawn,
Am     D7       G
Come when you’re looked for or come when you’re feeling lonely.
C
Come with the evening or come with the dawn.
Am     Dm       G
Come when you’re looked for, for I’m all alone.

G            C           Am
Spring is here and the tides are low,
D7       G
Nets are spread on the rocks below,
C           Am
The green hills echo the song I sing
D7       G
Come to me in the early spring.

Summer’s here and the earth is dry,
Warm wind blows in an empty sky,
Touching the trees and they seem to sigh:
Come to me when the sun is high.

The sea runs high and the sky is grey,
Fishing boats tossing in the bay,
The ground is covered with red and gold,
Autumn’s here and the earth turns cold.

Winter’s come and the trees are bare,
But I’ll find you flowers to wind in your hair,
My home is warm at the top of the hill,
And I’ll wait for you there when the evening is still.
37. Sing for Joy

Chorus:
Sing for joy, sing for love, sing for peace, sing for happiness,
Sing as you journey along
If one man turns to listen to the message that you bring.
One day the world will sing your song,
One day the world will sing your song.

Joy is for bringing to those who are sad
Joy is a gift that is free
Joy is the gladness that brightens each day,
Joy is a song for you and me,
Joy is a song for you and me.

Love is for giving wherever you go,
Love is for showing you care,
Love is compassion, and friendship and trust,
Love is a song for everywhere,
Love is a song for everywhere.

Peace is for spreading all over the world,
Peace is the ending of war,
Peace is for justice, and freedom and truth,
Peace is a song for evermore,
Peace is a song for evermore.

Susan Stevens
38. Evening Star

1. Evening star up yonder,
Teach me like you to wander
Willing and obediently
The path that God ordained for me!
Evening star up yonder!

2. Teach me, gentle flowers,
To wait for springtime showers;
In this winter world to grow
Green and strong beneath the snow!
Teach me, gentle flowers!

3. Teach me, lonely heather,
Where songbirds nest together,
Tho my life should seem unblest,
To keep a song within my breast!
Teach me, lonely heather!

4. Mighty ocean, teach me
To do the task that needs me
And reflect, as days depart,
Heaven's peace within my heart!
Mighty ocean, teach me!

Chr. Richardt, 1861  Carl Mortensen  Trans. by S. D. Eodholm
39. Peace of the River

Peace I ask of thee, O River, Peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely Cares will cease.

From the hills I gather courage, Vision of the day to be,
Strength to lead and faith to follow, All are given unto me.

Peace I ask of thee, O River, Peace, peace, peace.

_Slowly, with expression_
_Glendore Gosling_
_Viola Wood_
_Janet W. Tobitt. Used by permission._

_Guitar chords:  C, G, Am, F_
40. The World Song

Our way is clear as we march on,
And see! Our flag on high
Is never furled throughout the world,
For hope shall never die!
We must unite for what is right
In friendship true and strong,
Until the earth in its rebirth
Shall sing our song!
Shall sing our song!

All those who loved the true and good,
Whose promises were kept,
With humble mind, whose acts were kind,
Whose honour never slept.
These were the free!
And we must be
Prepared like them to live,
To give to all,
Both great and small
All we can give!
All we can give!

Ensemble marchon vers l’avenir
En chantant dans le soleil,
Nous promettons de toujours servir
En un monde fraternel,
Et nos voix unies par delà les mers
S’élèvent de toute la terre.
Dans l’amour et la joie
Nous suivons notre loi
Pour être prêtes
Pour être prêtes.

Le trèfle d’or sur le drapeau bleu
Flotte au vent de tous les ciels,
Nous accourons d’un élan joyeux
Où retentit son appel,
Formant de nos mains pour le monde entier
La chaîne de notre amitié
Dans l’amour et la joie
Nous suivons notre loi
Pour être prêtes
Pour être prêtes.

The World Song of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts was adopted at the 13th World Conference. The music was adapted with the approval of Finnish composer Jean Sibelius from his March, Opus 91b, which had originally been composed for one of the oldest Scout companies in Finland as their march. First published with English words by Gavin Ewart in 1952.
41. When E'er You Make a Promise

(Before you make a promise)

1. When e'er you make a promise,
2. Consider well its importance;
3. And, when made,
4. Engrave it upon your heart!

Four-part round

W. Shield 1828
42. Weggiser Lied

Vo Luzern uf Weggis zue, jo ho la di ri a hol la di o,
Brucht me we der Strümpf no Schueh, jo ho la di ri a ho
di ri ho la di o, ho la di ri a, hol la di o
di ri ho la di o, ho la di ri a, hol la di o.

2. Me fahrt es Bitzeli übere See, um die schöne Fischli z’gseh.

3. Z’Weggis, dört foht’s Stiegen a, Meiteli, Buebeli hopsassa!


5. Im Chaltbad do chehrt meni, trinkt es Schöppeli rote Wi.

6. Meiteli, trink mir nit z’viel Wi, s Gäld das muess verdienet si.

7. Wo mir si uf e Rigi cho, het’s viel Alperöseli do.

From Switzerland, this song tells how to climb the mountain “Rigi” by Weggis.
43. Rosen fra Fyn

1
Rosen fra Fyn,
2
Rosen fra Fyn,
3
Rosen fra Fyn,
4
Rosen fra Fyn.

Roses from Fyn,
Roses from Fyn,
Roses from Fyn,
Roses from Fyn.

*Four-part round from Denmark*

*Fyn is an island of Denmark*
44. Let there be peace on earth

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me
Let there be peace on earth.
The peace that was meant to be
With God as our Father brothers all are we
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony
Let peace begin with me let this be the moment now
With ev'ry step I take let this be my solemn vow
To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally
Let there be peace of earth and let it begin with me.

Sy Miller and Jill Jackson
45. **Himmel Og Jord**

3 part round from Denmark

Himmel og jord en gang forgaar
2
Men musikanterne, men musikanterne,
3
Men musikanterne, ewig bestaar.

**English**
All things shall perish from under the sky;
Music alone shall live, music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live, never shall die.

**French**
Tout doit sur terre mourir un jour,
Mais la musique, mais la musique,
Mais la musique, vive toujours.

**German**
Himmel und Erde müssen vergehn,
Aber die Musica, aber die Musica,
Aber die Musica, bleibet bestehn.
46. The Flame of Friendship
(Tune: No Farmer Boy for Me)

Words for the Flame of Friendship came from Maha, Guider-in-Charge at Our Chalet in 1992, at the welcoming evening of a session. Sung to the tune of No Farmer Boy for Me, this makes a perfect World Thinking Day song as it is short and easy to sing.

Come join with us in friendship’s name
And light with us the golden flame
The flame of friendship around the world
Where e’er our flag is unfurled.

Sing high sing low girl scouts are we
We love to sing in your company of the
Flame of friendship around the world
Where e’er our flag is unfurled.
47. Place of Our Dreams

Our Chalet brings peace to the soul,
from the snow topped mountains, flow'ring valleys below.
From waterfalls cascading to sparkling streams.
Here we all have come, this is the place of our dreams.

We've come here as strangers from many far lands.
We part in friendship walking hand in hand.
Between Girl Scouts and Girl Guides, building sisterhood supreme.
Here we all have come, this is the place of our dreams.

We've taken on challenges we never had known.
We've found in this place a true Scout and Guide home.
We've stretched beyond self and borders it seems.
Here we all have come, this is the place of our dreams.
Here we all have come, this is the place of our dreams.

Guitar chords:  C, Em, F, G, G7, D

By Suzi Lenhart. This was written on her first visit to Our Chalet with her troop in May, 1997. After the evening program on the first day there, she was inspired to write what she’d seen, heard, and experienced. Having grown up singing the “Our Chalet Song” from childhood, finally being there was a dream come true. She wrote by flashlight under the down comforter as it was after “lights out!” Ellen Buckner, another Girl Scout leader and first time visitor, contributed the third verse.
A note about the CD

**Songs of Our Chalet** is a compilation of 47 songs that have been sung at Our Chalet at various stages since our founding in 1932. Some, such as the Our Chalet Song (track 1), are still sung every week, but all bring back special memories to those who listen to them.

The Friends of Our Chalet USA came up with the idea of producing the Song of Our Chalet CD. It took them many months of fundraising, research and hard work to produce the finished product. They are a volunteer group of Our Chalet Supporters from all over the USA whose purpose is to encourage interest in Our Chalet through active promotion, sharing of information and fundraising.

The production would not have been possible without the support of the World Foundation for Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, Inc. This independent, not for profit organisation was established in 1971 with the purpose to promote, for charitable purposes, the success of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts in any and all countries of the world.

The CD was first sold at the Girl Scouts Convention in Salt Lake City in 2014 (and completely sold out) hopefully many more will be sold in the future!

For more information on Friends of Our Chalet and the World Foundation, please go to: [www.worldfoundationgggs.org](http://www.worldfoundationgggs.org)