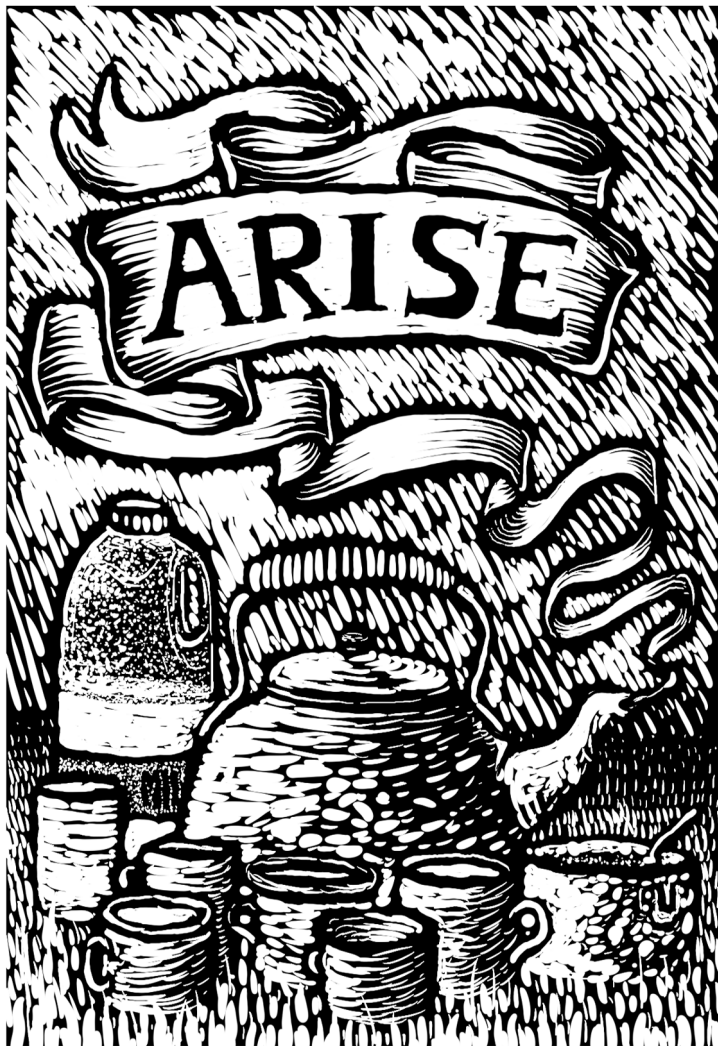




**ARISE**

**SONGS OF THE MORNING**







# ARISE

## Songs of the morning

Singing the lodge awake with a cup of something hot is one of the great privileges of being a camp chief. I have made this booklet to fit in your pocket on the tea round, as an aide-mémoire to some of the many songs of the morning that can be fun to wake the lodge with a few bars of sometimes.

I hope that you find it helpful on your camps.  
Thank you for running them.

Leo Murray, 2024



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# Arise Song

Rise, arise, arise

Wake thee arise, life is calling thee

Wake thee arise, ever watchful be

Mother Life God, she is calling thee

Mother Life God, she is greeting thee

Rise, arise, arise

# Arise Song

Awake, awake, the sun is on the hill  
The dew is on the grass and you are lying still

Arise, arise, for every shadow flies  
The morn is in the forests and the dew-washed  
skies

With the sun awake now  
Stir yourself and shake now  
Song in every break now  
Call you back to life

Awake! Awake! The sun is on the hill  
The dew is on the grass and you are lying still



# Bright Morning Star

Bright morning star arising  
Bright morning star arising  
Bright morning star arising  
And day  
Is breaking in my soul

Where are our dear [trackers]?  
Where are our dear [trackers]?  
They're in their tents a-lazing  
And day  
Is breaking in my soul

# The Cocks Are Crowing

The cocks are crowing

Daylight is appearing

It's drawing nigh

To the break of day

Arise my darling out of your slumber

Arise, my darling and come away

# C.O.F.F.E.E.

C.O.F.F.E.E.

Coffee is much stronger than tea

Young folks should leave it alone

For it makes them skin and bone

Better by far

To be simply a

Drinker of tea

# Country Life

In the spring we sow, at the harvest mow  
And that is how the seasons round they go  
Oh but of all the times if choose I may  
'Twould be rambling in the new mown hay

*I like to rise when the sun she rises*

*Early in the morning*

*And I like to hear them small birds singing*

*Merrily upon their leyland*

*And hurrah for the life of a country boy*

*And to ramble in the new mown hay*

# Good Morning, Good Morning

Good morning, good morning  
We've talked the whole night through  
Good morning  
Good morning to you

Good morning  
Good morning  
It's great to stay up late  
Good morning  
Good morning to you

When the band began to play the stars were  
shining bright  
Now the tea round's on its way  
It's too late to say good night

So, good morning

Good morning

Sun beams will soon smile through

Good morning

Good morning to you and you and you and  
you

# Hot Tea

Don't bring us in no rum, for that's a drink for  
sailors

But bring us in hot tea, hot tea, for that will  
never fail us

*So bring us in hot tea, hot tea*

*And bring us in hot tea*

*That's what the blessed ladies make*

*So bring us in hot tea*

Bring us in no cider, for that will send us  
reeling

But bring us in hot tea, Earl Grey, Ceylon or  
Darjeeling

# I Like a Nice Cup of Tea

I like a nice cup of  
Tea when I wake up in the morning  
Just as the sun is a-rising and a-dawning  
Wouldn't it be?  
Just the ticket  
Floating on the sea  
Sipping cups of tea



# John Ball

Who'll be the lady, who will be the lord  
When we are ruled by the love of one another  
Who'll be the lady, who will be the lord  
In the life that is coming in the morning

*Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all  
Long live the day that is dawning  
And I'll crow like a cock, I'll carol like a lark  
For the life that is coming in the morning*

All shall be ruled by fellowship I say  
All shall be ruled by the love of one another  
All shall be ruled by fellowship I say  
In the life that is coming in the morning

# Oh What a Beautiful Morning

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow  
There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow  
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye  
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the  
sky

*Oh, what a beautiful morning*

*Oh, what a beautiful day*

*I've got a beautiful feeling*

*Everything's going my way*

All the sounds of the earth are like music  
All the sounds of the earth are like music  
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree  
And old weeping willow is laughing at me

*Oh, what a beautiful morning*

*Oh, what a beautiful day*

*I've got a beautiful feeling*

*Everything's wonderful*

*Everything's beautiful*

*Everything's going my way*

# Poor Old Man

I say old man, your horse is dead

*And we say so! And we hope so!*

I say old man, your horse is dead

*Oh, poor old man*

One month of rotten life we've led

While you lay in your feather bed

But now the month is up, old Turk

Get up, you swine, and look for work

Get up, you swine, and look for graft

While we lays on, and yanks you aft

And yanks you aft to the cabin door

And I hopes we'll never see you more

# Rise and Shine

Lord said to Noah, there's gonna be a floody  
floody

Lord said to Noah, there's gonna be a floody  
floody

All lodge children in the muddy muddy  
Children of the lodge

*So rise and shine and give us your glory, glory*

*Rise and shine and give us your glory, glory*

*Rise and shine and give us your glory, glory*

*Children of the lodge*

# Sun Arise

Sun arise, she bring in the morning  
Sun arise, bring in the morning  
Fluttering her skirts all around

Sun arise, she come with the dawning  
Sun arise, come with the dawning  
Spreading all the light all around

Sun arise, on the kangaroo paw  
Sun arise, on the kangaroo paw  
Glistening the dew all around

Sun arise, filling all the hollows  
Sun arise, filling all the hollows  
Lighting up the hills all around

Sun arise, come with the dawning  
Sun arise, she come every day  
Sun arise, bring in the morning  
Sun arise, every-every-every-every-day

She drive away the darkness  
Every day  
Drive away the darkness  
Bringing back the warmth to the ground

Sun arise, oh-oh!  
Sun arise, oh-oh!  
Spreading all the light all around

Sun arise, come with the morning  
Sun arise, come with the morning  
Sun arise, come with the morning  
Spreading all the light all around

# The Sun Has Got His Hat On

The sun has got his hat on  
Hip hip hip, hooray!  
The sun has got his hat on  
And he's coming out to play

Now we'll all be happy  
Hip-hip-hip hooray  
The sun has got his hat on  
And he's coming out today

He's been roasting peanuts  
Out in Timbuktu (ooh!)  
Now he's coming back (yes?)  
To do the same for you

So jump into your sunbath  
Hip-hip-hip hooray!



The sun has got his hat on  
And he's coming out today

Joy bells are ringing  
And songbirds are singing  
And everyone's happy and gay  
Dull days are over  
We'll soon be in clover  
So pack all your troubles away

All the little boys, excited  
All the little girls delighted!  
What a lot of fun for everyone  
Sitting in the sun all day

Rub-a-dub-a-dub-dub-ding-dong  
Biggy-big-a-bee-bo-bing-bong  
Wicky-icky-dicky-dicky-ah-cha-cha  
Rub-bub-ba-bub-bub-brrrrrrrlb!





